

THE SLATON SLATONITE

Volume 5.

SLATON, LUBBOCK COUNTY, TEXAS: DECEMBER 17, 1915.

Number 16.

Man Who Stole Gin Belts Found Guilty; Two Years Sentence

The man J. R. Morgan who was charged with having stolen the new gin belts at R. H. Tudor's gin in the first part of last August was found guilty in the district court at Lubbock last week, and he received a sentence of two years. Morgan stole belts worth nearly \$150.00 and cut them up to convenient sizes for making half soles and heel-plates for shoes, and then peddled the leather to the shoe shops on the Plains. His largest sales were at Plainview and at Sweetwater. He would go into a shoe shop representing himself to be a salesman for a Chicago belt manufacturing house who was put out on the road to sell the tag ends and trims. The pieces of belts would be tied up in attractive packages, and as the belt leather is the best grade of leather he had no trouble in making sales. But when the news of the loss of the belts became known, the purchasers of the bargain soles reported to the officers and Mr. Morgan was apprehended at Slaton when he came back to get the balance of his stock which was hid under the freight platform at the depot.

Man Dies While Driving Car

Plainview, Texas, Dec. 10.—S. E. Chadwick of the Chadwick Grain Company, Fort Worth, died while driving his car in front of the Methodist Church today noon, when on his way to the home of Judge R. C. Joiner, where he and family, consisting of his wife and two little girls, have resided for the last month while Mr. Chadwick has been buying grain here and shipping to Central Texas.

Mr. Chadwick had just left the office of a real estate agent, remarking that he felt "all down and out" and was going home. He was alone in the car and passersby noticed the car strike some mud and the engine went dead, but saw no effort made by the man to restart the car.

Mr. Chadwick was 41 years of age and the cause of death was apoplexy. Brothers will meet the body at Amarillo tomorrow and accompany it to Fort Worth.

The Santa Fe is putting new 90 pound steel on the main line of the road. This is replacing the 75 pound steel which was put down five years ago. On the new steel they are using the Webber joint, which makes it impossible to tell when the cars move from one rail to another. A block of wood is used in the joint caps which deadens all the noise and gives the effect of riding on a solid rail. The old 75 pound rails will probably be used on the branch to continue the work done from Canyon to Hale Center last year. New ties are being put down practically all of the way.—Canyon News.

Brassieres for the most particular and can fit any form in quality and price at Mrs. Graves.

Will Chandler, who was charged with having robbed Joe H. Teague Sr. in Slaton on June 13, 1915, by frisking his pocketbook, plead guilty to the crime in district court last week, and received a suspended sentence of two years. Teague lost about \$80 from his pocketbook.

Frances Marion Cockrell, former United States Senator from Missouri, died at Washington Monday. Senator Cockrell was one of the nation's favorite sons, beloved of Republicans and Democrats alike. Five years ago he was engaged under President Taft in surveying and establishing a permanent boundary line along the eastern side of New Mexico, and was camped for several weeks with his men and the Texas surveyors at Farwell, Texas.

S. I. Johnson and family finished moving this week to the old Igo headquarters in the canyon north of Slaton, and they will make their home there. Mr. Johnson has plans made for putting up more buildings there next summer and for adding improvements until he has the place built up to what he wants for a home place. The location is a splendid one for Mr. Johnson to look after his lands and his live stock that he bought from the Kokernots. It is also quite an ideal location for a home from a picturesque point of view and for convenience. The buildings are just at the foot of the hills on the north side of the creek and face the splendid meadow that spreads out before them. A large spring furnishes pure water for the buildings and also for an orchard and garden. The Slatonite is pleased to welcome Mr. Johnson to Slaton.

Post's Widow Cut Off

With Beggarly Sum of Only \$6,500,000.00

Battle Creek, Mich., Dec. 8.—Mrs. Charles W. Post, widow of the late cereal king, has agreed to accept a cash settlement in lieu of her share of the Postum Cereal Company plant, thus terminating litigation among the heirs. Mrs. Post receives \$6,000,000 and retains ownership of the Post Tavern, the seven-story Post office building, the Post residence at Santa Barbara, Calif., and other lesser properties. She will withdraw from the Postum Cereal Company and Postex Company, a cotton manufacturing company at Post, Texas, the bulk of these two properties going to Mrs. Marjorie Post Close, daughter of the food king, who asked for the accounting.

Although Mrs. Post will have nothing more to say regarding the management of the Postum cereal industry, she places no credence in the report that Henry C. Hawk, confidential man of the late C. W. Post, and Arthur B. Williams, counsel for the Postum Cereal Company, will be asked to resign.

Santa Claus? He makes headquarters at the Red Cross Pharmacy.

TOYS AND GIFTS

We Are Headquarters

The Store of a Thousand Gift Suggestions Offers These Yule-Tide Hints:

Fur Sets	Stationery
Muffs	Hand Bags
Vanity Cases	Silk Caps
Party Bags	Sport Caps
Ivory Sets	Gloves
House Slippers	Travelling Cases
Dresser Clocks	Icy Hot Bottles

A Full Line of Toys for Girls and Boys. Best Quality. Visit Our Toy Counter

Shaving Sets	Bath Robes
Smoking Sets	Ties
Leather House Slippers	Shirt Buttons
Kid and Cloth Gloves	Silk Hose
Belts	Fur Caps
Military Brush Sets	Hats
	Mackinaws
	Mufflers

This is the Store of Gifts for Men Who Are Hard to Buy for. We Can Help You

We know it's a perplexing problem to buy for a man. He has everything he thinks he needs or he is hard to please. From our unordinary stock it will be easy to choose his Christmas Gift.

Our Toyland Will Delight the Youngsters. We Have Secured the New Toys

The toys just out this year, and we assure you of an out-of-the-ordinary stock of playthings. Be sure to visit this counter. Beautiful line of Baby and Kewpie Dolls.

Starting Monday We Will Place on Sale

- Our line of Coats and Coat Suits;
- 40 Pairs of Boys School Trousers 75c and \$1.00 values for 50c and 75c;
- 48 Pairs Boys Shoes at 80c a pair;
- Limited number of Ladies Shoes, Price \$4.00, Sale Price \$2.89;
- 400 Self-filling Fountain Pens, Price \$1.50, Sale Price 35c

We Give Tickets to the Movie Theater With Every \$2.50 Cash Purchase (Excepting Sale Purchases.)

Your Gifts Will Be Most Satisfactorily Bought if They Come from Here



Clothing and Its Accessories

Car Owners!

Bring your cars to us if they need repairs, adjusting, cleaning, or oiling. We have an expert and reliable mechanic in charge of our car work, and we guarantee every repair job to be satisfactory to the owner of the car. Give our garage a trial and you will come back again. We take a pride in standing behind every job we put out. We can furnish you with auto supplies, accessories and oils.

G. L. Sledge, Prop.,
Slaton Garage.

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

accomplish
of work
team

Authorized Co.

The Grand Leader's Sale Has Been a Success

We Have Had More Business Than We Could Wait On

The Sale Will Continue Until January 1st

We have also marked down our stock of Shoes

Edwin Clapp Shoes for Men; May Manton Shoes for Women; Billiken Shoes for Children

We have on sale everything in our store. All Gingham 8 1-2c per yard. Outing 8 1-2c per yard
One-Third off on our \$25, \$30, and \$35 Ladies Coat Suits. We have only a few left.

Be sure to get anything you may need in this sale. We need the money and room and you need up-to-date merchandise at a low price. This Sale is your opportunity.

The Grand Leader

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

M. OLIM, PROPRIETOR

NORTH SIDE SQUARE

SLATON, TEXAS

ROAD BUILDING

WORKING FOR BETTER ROADS

Ways in Which Department of Agriculture Offers Advice and Assistance—Free Lectures Given.

Communities interested in the improvement of roads are recommended by the department of agriculture to apply for a lecturer on the subject. Lecturers will be sent at the government expense wherever there is reason to believe that audiences will be large enough to make the expenditure of time and money worth while. Whenever possible it is, of course, desirable for a number of communities in the same vicinity to make arrangements for lectures at the same time, since in this way the traveling expenses for each stop made by the lecturer are materially reduced.

The number of lecturers at the disposal of the department is limited, and it is not always possible, therefore, to comply with every request. When a



Vitrified Brick Pavements for Country Roads—Filling the Joints.

lecturer cannot be sent, however, the department will loan a set of suitable lantern slides to any responsible local association or individual who will pay the express charges. The only requirement is that the slides be made of active and practical use in the community and that they be returned in good condition in 90 days.

In addition, a brief outline of a lecture to accompany the slides will be forwarded on request.

In addition to this educational work the department is always ready to respond to requests for practical assistance which may take the form of special advice and inspection, superintendence of county roads, road surveys, experimental road work, bridge work, or the development of a model system of highways for a county. To obtain such assistance local authorities should secure a blank form from the office of public roads on which to make applications. Requests from corporate villages or cities cannot be met, however.

Bridge work is one branch of road building in which the department may be of particular service to local authorities. Typical designs have been prepared and copies of these can be furnished on request. A few minor alterations would probably make such a design suitable for special conditions, or an engineer may be assigned to inspect the site and offer suggestions. In some cases designs by bridge companies have been reviewed by the department for the benefit of local officials.

Possibly the most important way, however, in which the department assists individual communities in the betterment of their roads is in laying out a model system of highways for a county which is about to expend a large sum of money on roads. In such cases the department assigns an engineer to make a thorough study of the district. He ascertains where the best road materials are, what roads are the most important, and,

therefore, to be improved first, and provides for the location of each road so as to secure the best possible drainage and grade.

WITH THE COMING OF DAWN

Is Not as Beautiful in the City as in the Country, But it Brings Another Day.

Dawn comes softly and pleasantly over the country fields, and if it loses something of its charm through familiarity, it is most friendly and perhaps most appreciated there. In the hills the dawn comes gayly, stopping behind each peak to make itself more beautiful, scattering color everywhere and playing with its own reflection in the deep waters of the lakes.

In the city streets the dawn comes swiftly and bravely—perhaps because the night is ugly there and so determined to stay. Dawn in the city streets is not so pleasant as dawn in the country fields, and it is not so young as dawn in the hills. It is finer and stronger. It is awesome, but it is reassuring, too.

Perhaps it is only the uninitiated who feel the terror and the fascination of the city streets at night. Perhaps the initiated know that the fascination is not true and the terror not real. Perhaps they are more fascinated and more afraid than anybody. The uninitiated do not understand.

They wonder why there are so many people in the streets; why that old man stands alone on the corner; where that woman and the two children are going; where all the automo-

biles come from; why, with so many people and machines in the street, is it all so strangely silent?

It is the hour before dawn, and everywhere the earth lies quiet. The night street is silent as though ashamed before the day. The young men loafing on the corner hush their profane quarrels, and the two women on the curb speak in whispers. The uninitiated wonder about those women—one slight and dark and well dressed, sitting on a pile of newspapers; the other large and blonde, with bare head and coat thrown about her shoulders, sitting on the curb below.

It is no longer dark. Neither is it light. The night still hides between the high, empty buildings. A pigeon croons wistfully above the street, its voice rising to a fuller note as it feels the breath of the dawn. Strangely enough other bird voices break the silence. The weary men and women on the sidewalks are stirred by the same songs of welcome that are sung in the fields and the hills. The birds are always ready for the dawn. And it comes swiftly and bravely into the city streets.

The first rays reach the tallest buildings and the night scurries up the alleys and down into basements. The owl car blinks its one eye sleepily and rattles away. It is not a beautiful dawn. The faint flush on the patches of the sky is all that is left of the color it threw away in the hills. It looks upon too many ugly things to be gay. Perhaps it brings too much work and worry with it to be pleasant. Nevertheless it makes the birds sing and it brings another day.—Indianapolis News.

Christmas Presents That Stay Pretty All the Year and Bring New Pleasures Every Day

All Women Love Nice Furniture

China Closets, Rockers, Library Tables, Rugs—in fact Everything in Beautiful Furnishings for the Home We have a large assortment of Rugs, both large and small sizes. 9x12 Axminster Rugs \$18.00 and up

Howerton's

Bungalow Bed at Cost We have a few odd styles of beautiful Bungalow Beds which we are closing out at cost to make room for a new car of furniture.

SLATON GARAGE

Auto Supplies and Accessories. Oils and Greases

How About That Christmas Auto Trip

you promised yourself? Is your machine in perfect trim for it? Suppose you let us overhaul it and put it in first class shape. We have the facilities for repair work of all kinds, have a first class mechanic in charge, and our guarantee stands behind every job.

Geo. L. Sledge, Proprietor

Reliable Auto Livery Service



We have heard of the blessings of poverty, but we can't recall having ever seen any of them.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original little liver pills put up 40 years ago. They regulate liver and bowels.—Adv.

It usually costs the man who is elected to office a lot of money to convince his opponent that he was the people's choice.

Not So's He Notices It.
Soph—Does your car smoke?
Senior—Only when I try to back'er.
—From the Record.

An Outsider.
"I suppose you'll be in the gay social whirl this winter?"
"Who? Me?" replied Mr. Cumrox.
"Not a chance. The further my wife gets into society the more she realizes that I don't belong."

In the Game.
"I see the coeds are getting into football at last."
"Do you mean to say that girls are playing?"
"No; appearing as uniformed nurses on the side lines."

Wasps a Pest in England.
The wasp pest has been so bad in some parts of England this season that fruit-growers in a large way have had to wage a ceaseless war against them. The bee expert of a well-known firm of jam manufacturers has broken all records by destroying no fewer than 307 nests. This means that, including the wasps, grubs, and eggs, he has killed more than four and a half million wasps. One nest, a record for size, was over four feet in circumference.

Used Whenever Quinine is Needed Does Not Affect the Head

Because of its tonic and laxative effect LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE will be found better than ordinary Quinine for any purpose for which Quinine is used. Does not cause nervousness nor ringing in head. Remember there is only one "Bromo Quinine." That is Laxative Bromo Quinine. Look for signature of E. W. Grove. 25c.—Adv.

Painful Memory.
Wife (at dinner)—You don't seem to like rice.
Husband—No; it is associated with one of the greatest mistakes of my life.—London Sketch.

No Good.
"Almost everybody has a skeleton in the closet."
"Yes; but what good is that to the neighbors? They always keep the door shut and locked."

War Deaths Hit Insurance Companies.
British industrial life assurance companies have already paid \$4,302,650 to heirs of 46,200 soldiers and sailors killed in the war. The claims in for four officers killed now amount approximately \$14,000,000. In one case a claim for \$500,000 was paid, while there have been many others between \$50,000 and \$250,000.

Not Satisfactory.
A young man entered the haberdashery shop and approached the lordly salesman behind the counter.
"I bought this necktie here day before yesterday," he said, "and I want to return it."
"But this tie has been worn," objected the salesman after examining the article closely.
"Sure it has," replied the customer. "I wore it last night when I proposed to my best girl and she refused me. That's why I want to return it."

TO MAKE WITH CHESTNUTS

Variety of Good Things That Will Be Appreciated by Those Fond of the Edible.

Chestnuts are liked by almost everybody, although they are sometimes found indigestible. If they are boiled, they are easily digested. This is a good way to boil them: Cut each chestnut with a cross on the stem end, and tie them in a piece of cheesecloth or put them in a cheesecloth bag. Boil them until tender in salted water. Then serve them with butter and salt, as they are, or prepare them more elaborately.

Chestnut custard is a delicious dessert, and can be made either from roast or boiled chestnuts. Remove the shells and skins from the cooked chestnuts—a pound and a half of them. Rub them through a sieve and mix with a cupful of butter, to a paste. Add the yolks of six eggs beaten creamy, three-quarters of a cupful of powdered sugar and half a cupful of cream, whipped stiff. Then fold in lightly the whites of the eggs, beaten stiff, and heat in a double boiler until it thickens. Do not boil. Chill thoroughly before serving.

For chestnut salad, boil 20 chestnuts, as directed above, and drop into cold water to harden. Then peel and cut into pieces the size of the chestnut quarters. Serve with French dressing on crisp leaves of lettuce.

Chestnut soufflé calls for a pint of cooked chestnuts rubbed through a sieve. Thicken six tablespoonfuls of hot milk with four level tablespoonfuls of flour rubbed smooth with two of butter. Add the yolks of three eggs beaten, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, and stir in lightly the stiff whites of four eggs. Bake 20 minutes.

For chestnut pudding boil a pound and a half of chestnuts and work them to a paste. Cream half a cupful of butter with half a cupful of sugar and add the beaten yolks of six eggs stiff and fold them in lightly. Pour in a buttered mold and steam for an hour and serve with a sweet pudding sauce.

Stewed Shoulder of Mutton.
Choose a small shoulder of mutton, as lean as possible, have all the bones removed and broken up, and roll up the shoulder very tightly; put in a saucepan one or two sliced carrots, two medium-sized onions with two cloves in one of them, 1½ pints of stock made from the bones, a bunch of herbs and a rind of bacon; put in the shoulder, cover down, and place the pan over a good fire, bring it to the boil, then draw the pan to one side and let the contents simmer very gently for three to four hours; when half cooked turn the shoulder, when cooked lift it out and keep it hot. Skim the gravy, strain it, put it back in the pan with the shoulder, and let them simmer for another ten minutes, or, if there is too much liquid, let the simmering continue for a short time longer. The vegetables should be carefully saved, for if they are passed through a sieve they make an excellent soup with the addition of a little stock, so that nothing need be wasted.

Green Peppers in Oil.
Sweet green peppers, breadcrumbs, good olive oil. Cut the peppers down one side and remove the seeds, pith and stem. Fill them with stale breadcrumbs, slightly salted and peppered if the green peppers are not hot. Tie up each pepper with a bit of clean cord or coarse thread and fry them in the oil when it is boiling hot, keeping the lid on the chafing dish all the while.

Substitute for Cream.
If a recipe for soup calls for cream, and it is not at hand, try milk and egg as a substitute. Boil a cupful of milk, and when it is cooled add a beaten egg. Strain, and add a tablespoonful of butter. Add this mixture to the soup, bring it to the boiling point and serve at once.

To Clean Sweeper.
Remove the brush and after rubbing off all the hairs and lint, rub with benzene. Let the brush stand in the air until all the odor has evaporated. The sweeper will do much better work after this treatment.

Prune and Raisin Pie.
This is nice when you have left-over prunes. Wash them and mix in a few raisins that have stood in boiling water for a few minutes, add a few drops of lemon juice, sugar to your taste. Bake in two crusts.

Candied Apples.
Put a cupful of brown sugar with a little water on to boil and when it threads dip sound, tart apples in the candy and cover thickly. Put a stick in the apple to hold by; you will have something to please the little ones, and it won't harm them, either.

Bird's-Nest Salad.
Color cream cheese a light green with pistachio coloring; roll into balls the size of bird's eggs, arrange on lettuce leaves and serve with mayonnaise.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

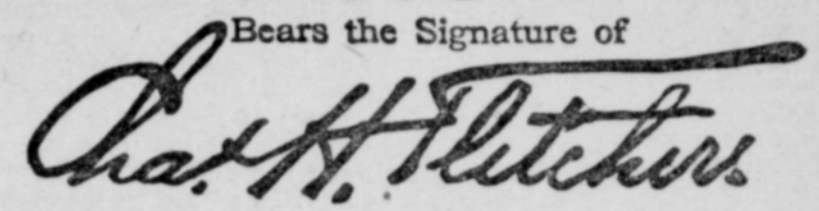


The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

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.



Bouncing Health and Active Brain

come naturally with childhood, but in later years are usually the result of right living—

Proper Food Plays a Big Part

Many foods—especially those made from white flour—are woefully deficient in certain mineral salts which are essential to life, health and happiness.

To supply these vital mineral elements, so often lacking in the usual daily diet, a food expert originated

Grape-Nuts

This food, made of choice wheat and malted barley, supplies all the nutriment of the grains, including the phosphate of potash, etc., required for the daily rebuilding of body and brain.

Grape-Nuts has a delicious, nut-like flavour—is ready to eat direct from the package with cream or good milk, and is complete nourishment.

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

War upon Pain!

Pain is a visitor to every home and usually it comes quite unexpectedly. But you are prepared for every emergency if you keep a small bottle of Sloan's Liniment handy. It is the greatest pain killer ever discovered.

Simply laid on the skin—no rubbing required—it drives the pain away instantly. It is really wonderful.

Sloan's Liniment



for
**RHEUMATISM
SPRAINS
SORE MUSCLES**



Not Profitable.
"Dauber says he lives only for his art."
"Well, he certainly doesn't live from it."

SWAMP-ROOT STOPS SERIOUS BACKACHE

When your back aches, and your bladder and kidneys seem to be disordered, remember it is needless to suffer—go to your nearest drug store and get a bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root. It is a physician's prescription for diseases of the kidneys and bladder.

It has stood the test of years and has a reputation for quick and effectively giving results in thousands of cases.

This prescription was used by Dr. Kilmer in his private practice and was so very effective that it has been placed on sale everywhere. Get a bottle, 50c and \$1.00, at your nearest druggist.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

One can't always judge a man by what his neighbors say about him.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets are best for liver, bowels and stomach. One little Pellet for a laxative—three for a cathartic.—Adv.

Age and a little brother tell on a girl.

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

And a little widow with a dimple is a dangerous thing.

A HINT TO WISE WOMEN.
Don't suffer torture when all female troubles will vanish in thin air after using "Femina." Price 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

There are women who put on airs because that is about all they have handy to put on.

IMITATION IS SINCEREST FLATTERY but like counterfeit money the imitation has not the worth of the original. Insist on "La Creole" Hair Dressing—it's the original. Darkens your hair in the natural way, but contains no dye. Price \$1.00.—Adv.

The wrinkles caused by worry are the result of worrying over something that worry could not help.

Not Gray Hairs but tired Eyes Make us look older than we are. Old age and Dull Eyes—tell-tale.

Don't Tell Your age

After the Movies go home and Murine your Eyes. Two Drops will rest, refresh and clear.

Murine Eye Remedy Company, Chicago, Sends Book of the

**Santa Mike—
A Christmas
Convict Story**

By T. C. BRIDGES



AS THE December night closed across the desolate moor, the snow ceased falling, the clouds broke, and a brilliant moon shed its silver light across the wide stretches of rolling whiteness. With the change, it began to freeze fiercely, coating the sodden drifts with a crisp film of ice.

At every step Mike Dempsey's tired feet broke through this coating, and sank deep into soft stuff beneath, making the traveling so terribly hard that, in spite of the bitter cold, perspiration stood in beads on his thin, brown face.

He was breathing hard, and evidently desperately weary, yet he never stopped for a moment, though now and then, as he plowed his way onwards, he would turn his head and cast an apprehensive glance back over his shoulder.

Had anyone been near enough to catch him, they would easily have understood his haste. The drab livery plentifully bespriked with broad arrows marked him as one of the state's unwilling guests. As a matter of fact, Mike Dempsey had been for the last three years a prison inmate, and it was with the intention of escaping another seven years of unappreciated hospitality that he had, a few hours previously, "done a bunk" under cover of the sudden snowstorm.

"I've puzzled them screws, that's what sure," he muttered to himself, and in spite of his fatigue a slight chuckle escaped his thin lips. "But faith, I've puzzled meself, too, and I don't know where I am no more than Adam."

"If I could only git a landmark of some sort!" he went on. "Eanst I could find my road to the railway, I'd win clear. Mike Dempsey wasn't a navy siven years for nothing."

He crunched his stow way across a flat valley, jumped a little brook and pushed up the steep slope beyond. A gleam of light in the next valley attracted his attention. It came from a lighted window, and there was something comforting to the lonely fugitive in the red glow cast upon the glittering snow. Without hesitation, he started downhill toward it.

Presently he was cautiously approaching a small house, which stood in a tiny garden surrounded by a low dry-stone wall. There was a gate in front, but Mike preferred to approach from the back, and clambering gingerly over the wall crept up to the window from which the light came.

Raising himself till his head was on a level with the sill, he peered through the uncurtained window into a barely furnished living room, lighted by a great fire of glowing turf.

A couch stood in one corner, on which lay a youngish man whose bandaged head showed him to be the victim of some accident. On a chair beside him sat a sweet-faced woman, and on the bare earthen floor played two children—a curly-haired boy of about seven, and a chubby girl a year or so younger.

But what arrested Mike's attention was a little fir tree, not more than four feet high, which stood planted in an old bucket, on the table in the middle of the room.

For a moment it puzzled Mike. Then he gave a little gasp.

"Beggor, if it ain't a Christmas tree! Why, tis Christmas eve, I do believe, though, faith, I'd lost track of the date in the old stone jug on the hill. But where's the presents? 'Tis as bare as me own pocket," he went on wonderingly.

At that moment the boy got up, and going forward to the woman, pulled at her dress to attract her attention.

"Mother, isn't Santa Claus coming? His awful late. We shan't have no Kismas tree if he doesn't come soon."

"It's the snow, dearie," explained the mother. "Such a bad storm that I expect he was late in starting."

Her words were cheery, but Mike caught the anxious glance she gave her husband.

"Go out and see if William's in sight yet, Alice," said the man. "He ought to have been here an hour ago. I hope nothing has happened to him."

the threshold looking out down the empty snowclad valley.

Somehow the patios of the bare little Christmas tree and the anxious family appealed to his hardened old soul, and when the door closed again he rose to his feet, and instead of following out his first intention and entering the house to demand food and clothes, climbed the wall again and made off down the valley.

"If William's coming this way, there'll be a road of sorts," he said to himself.

And sure enough there was. Though covered deep in snow, he found that there was a path down the valley, which he had little doubt would lead eventually to the main road to town.

He had gone another mile when a dark patch in the snow straight ahead attracted his attention, and he caught his breath sharply as he stopped beside it.

For it was a man lying flat on his face, and, judging by the snow which almost covered his body, he had been there in the same position for some time. Beside him lay a half-filled sack, also covered with snow.

Mike gave a sharp glance around. The moonlight horizon was still bare. He stooped and turned the man over.

"Dead!" he muttered. "Dead and cold!" as he laid his hand against the chill cheek.

For a moment he stood staring at the dead man's face, which was that of a little old man, wizened and bearded, and very much of Mike's own type and build.

Then, like a flash, it came to the convict that here at last was his chance, and a thrill shot through his weary frame.

"He'll not see them duds any more," he muttered, and, dropping on his knees in the snow, began with trembling fingers to strip the dead man of his clothes.

They were worn and old, but to Mike as precious as broadcloth, for once he was rid of his convict garb



It Was a Man Lying Flat on His Face.

he had multiplied his chances of escape a hundredfold.

Not till he had completed the whole change of costume down to boots and hat, and had buried his broad arrows deep in a neighboring drift, did Mike bethink himself of the sack.

He snatched it up eagerly, hoping it might contain food, and turned the contents out upon the snow.

A small drum, a bag of lead soldiers, a cheap doll, a box of wax tapers, and one of crackers, and a couple of packets of sweets. Not an article of the lot which had cost 25 cents, and the value of the whole not five dollars.

Mike stood and stared at them. The box of soldiers had fallen open. He stooped and picked up the little painted figures, and replaced them carefully.

"So 'twas poor old Santy Claus," he muttered. "And the children will be waiting on him. 'Twas hard luck intirely."

Again he bent down and quickly bundled everything back into the sack. He laid this by the dead body, and turning on his heel, walked rapidly away.

He could not be more than four or five miles from the town now, and with his knowledge of railway matters it would be easy enough to stow away in a truck, and lying under a tarpaulin be carried scores of miles away from the hated prison.

Besides there was money in his trousers pockets. Only a little, but plenty to buy food and drink, a clay pipe, and a plug of tobacco.

Mike's mouth watered as he thought of a square meal.

LONG years ago Mike had a home of his own, a wife, and a baby. Wife and baby both had died, swept away in a week by an epidemic of diphtheria, and that had been the beginning of the Irish navy's downfall. But he had never forgotten them, and tonight they seemed strangely near him.

A sound between a grunt and a groan burst from his lips; he stopped and looked back.

Behind was the arctic desolation of the moor lying ridge upon ridge against the twinkling stars, and back of these hills the grim, granite prison-house. In front were valleys and fields, and the warm lights of the town, the hope of liberty.

"'Tis a 'ool ye are, Mike Dempsey!" he exclaimed aloud. "Git along wid ye, and don't be delaying for the screws to nab ye!"

Again he started forward, but more slowly than before, and he had not gone a hundred yards before once more he came to a dead stop.

"'Tis no use," he groaned. "I'll just run back an' lave them things at the dure. There'll be time to reach town by midnight."

The bitter wind was in his face as he turned back up the hill, but now Mike did not hesitate for a moment. Head down, he hurried onwards, and presently was again beside the corpse of Santa Claus' frozen messenger. Without a glance at the body he snatched up the sack, flung it over his shoulder, and continued his way up the valley.

The glow from the lighted window threw its red beam across the snow as he rounded the curve and came within sight of the lonely cottage and a corresponding glow warmed Mike's heart as he thought of the pleasure of the children when they found their long-delayed Christmas gifts.

Seeing no sign of life, he slipped in at the front gate, and, stepping very quietly up the path, gained the door, dropped his sack, and giving one sharp tap, turned the bolt.

But he had not counted on the eager children, and before he could get round the angle of the house curly-locks came flying after him.

"William, where is Santy Claus?" piped the childish treble.

"It ain't William, sonny. Tell your mammy as William's got lost, and I brought the things instead. Now I've got to go, for I'm in a mighty hurry."

"I expect you are!" came a jeering voice, and a blue-uniformed man carrying a carbine stepped out from the dark shadow round the corner, followed instantly by a second.

Mike gave one glance around. But he was cornered. The wall cut off escape.

"All right," he said sullenly, "I'll come quiet."

"You'd better," retorted the warder, whose temper long hours in the snow had not improved.

"Mammy, the policemen have took Santy Claus," cried the little lad. Mike glanced up. The boy's mother was standing by, her face blank with amazement.

"What does this mean?" she cried. "Is it William?"

"Not unless he's changed his name since morning, missus," replied the warder. "He was Michael Dempsey when he bunked from Moorlands just after dinner."

"But I don't understand. He's got William Croker's clothes on, and he's brought the things that William went to fetch."

The other warder—a grizzled, elderly man—shook his head.

"You've got me, missus. I don't know what his little game is no more than you."

"Most like he has murdered William," put in the younger warder sourly.

"He said William was lost, mammy," explained the boy, "so he's brought the things instead. And here they is, all safe."

"Best make a clean breast of it, Dempsey," suggested the elder warder.

"Go and find out yourself," flashed the old convict. "William's down the valley there."

"You take the chap into the house, George," said the older warder. "I'll go down an' see."

Half an hour later he returned. "I've found William," he said briefly. "He's froze to death. Dempsey took his clothes, but he didn't have no hand in killing him."

"Then, in the name of sense, what did he come back here for instead of skimming out?" inquired the younger warder, in blank surprise.

"He came to bring our Kismas presents," explained curly-locks. "He told me so."

"Well, of all the everlasting fools," gasped the junior warder.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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



Shipping Fever

Influenza, pink eye, epizootic, distemper, and all nose and throat diseases cured, and all others, no matter how "exposed," kept from having any of these diseases with SPOHN'S LIQUID DISTEMPER COMPOUND. Three to six doses often cure a case. One 50-cent bottle guaranteed to do so. Best thing for brood mares. Acts on the blood. 50c and \$1 a bottle. \$5 and \$10 a dozen bottles. Druggists and harness shops. Distributors—ALL WHOLE-SALE DRUGGISTS.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

Self-preservation is the first law of nature and getting even with people is the second.

A GRATEFUL ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

Mr. F. C. Case of Welcome Lake, Pa., writes: "I suffered with Backache and Kidney Trouble. My head ached, my sleep was broken and unrefreshing. I felt heavy and sleepy after meals, was always nervous and tired, had a bitter taste in my mouth, was dizzy, had floating specks before my eyes, was always thirsty, had a dragging sensation across my loins, difficulty in collecting my thoughts and was troubled with shortness of breath. Dodds Kidney Pills have cured me of these complaints. You are at liberty to publish this letter for the benefit of any sufferer who doubts the merit of Dodds Kidney Pills."

Dodds Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodds Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Dodds Dyspepsia Tablets for Indigestion have been proved. 50c. per box.—Adv.



The bet you intended to make but didn't is always the one safe bet.

Many users of GROVE'S TASTELESS chill TONIC make it a practice to take a number of bottles in the fall to strengthen and fortify the system against the cold weather during the winter. Everyone knows the tonic effect of Quinine and Iron which this preparation contains in a tasteless and acceptable form. It purifies and enriches the blood and builds up the whole system. 50c.—Adv.

Actors are about the only people willing to pay more than \$5 for a dog.

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

It may be a small matter even if a woman doesn't know her own mind.

BREAD WITHOUT SALT IS TASTELESS A medicine chest without Magic Arica Liniment is useless. Best of all liniments for sprains, swellings, bruises, rheumatism and neuralgia. Three sizes, 25c, 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

Don't worry if a blind man threatens to whip you on sight.

DON'T SNIFFLE! You can rid yourself of that cold in the head by taking Laxative Quinine Tablets. Price 25c. Also used in cases of La Grippe and for severe headaches. Remember that.—Adv.

Man's greatest good is to do good.

Man's greatest good is to do good.

WHY "ANURIC" IS AN INSURANCE AGAINST SUDDEN DEATH!
Sufferers from Backache, Rheumatism and Kidney Trouble

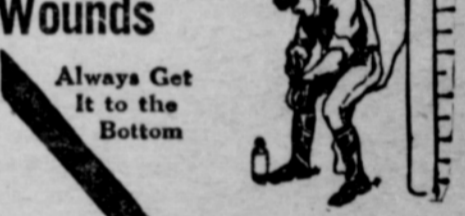
Before an Insurance Company will take a risk on your life the examining physician will test the urine and report whether you are a good risk. When your kidneys get sluggish and clog, you suffer from backache, sick-headache, dizzy spells, or the twinges and pains of lumbago, rheumatism and gout. The urine is often cloudy, full of sediment; channels often get sore and sleep is disturbed two or three times a night. This is the time you should consult some physician of wide experience—such as Dr. Pierce, of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y. Send him 10 cents for sample package of his new discovery—"Anuric." Write him if you have symptoms and send a sample of urine.

One way to improve the memory is to assume for a moment that you have everything you want.

ON FIRST SYMPTOMS use "Renovine" and be cured. Do not wait until the heart organ is beyond repair. "Renovine" is the heart and nerve tonic. Price 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

The average man has more ambition than ability.

To Cleanse Rusty Nail Wounds



Always Get It to the Bottom

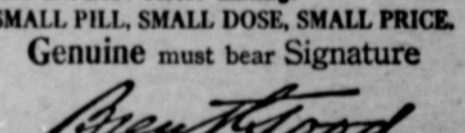
HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh
A LINIMENT

For Galls, Wire Cuts, Lameness, Strains, Bunches, Thrush, Old Sores, Nail Wounds, Foot Rot, Fistula, Bleeding, Etc., Etc. Made Since 1846. Ask Anybody About It. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00.

All Dealers G. C. Hanford Mfg. Co. SYRACUSE, N. Y.

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.



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

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 47-1915.

Experience has taught Dr. Pierce that "Anuric" is the most powerful agent in dissolving uric acid, as hot water melts sugar, besides being absolutely harmless and is endowed with other properties, for it preserves the kidneys in a healthy condition by thoroughly cleansing them. Checks the degeneration of the blood-vessels, as well as regulating blood pressure. "Anuric" is a regular insurance and life-saver for all big meat eaters and those who deposit lime-salts in their joints. Ask the druggist for "Anuric" put up by Dr. Pierce, in 50-cent packages. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes weak women strong, sick women well, no alcohol. Sold in tablets or liquid.

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.

If the war tax on bank checks is imposed we propose an amendment making every check good that has a stamp on it.

It would be humorous, wouldn't it, if Henry Ford picks up Bryan's old presidential habit wagon, puts a few cents worth of tin and brass on it, and tries to ride the thing himself?

The Ford party does not seem to be taken very seriously across the waters. When the notice of the coming of the party was presented to the House of Commons in London, Lord Cecil Roberts, Parliamentary Undersecretary of Foreign affairs, remarked: "I think that it would in the highest degree be undignified for the Government of this country to send any kind of message to a lot of ladies and gentlemen who, whatever their merits may be, are of no particular importance."

When the new game law was enacted by the last legislature the newspapers confused the open season on quail by the use of a little word. The papers said that the open season had been reduced "to one month," when they should have said "one month." The closed season is between the first day of February and the first day of December, which leaves sixty days of open season. The open season on deer closes Jan. 1st. It is not necessary to have a license to hunt in the county of residence nor in counties adjoining the home county, but to hunt outside of these counties requires a license. Prairie chickens are protected until June 12, 1915, and cranes, swan, or curlew until September 1, 1918.

ONE NON-RESIDENT OWNER IS A BOOSTER.

Referring to a recent editorial in the Slatonite on the unwillingness of non-resident property owners to pay the taxes assessed against their property in this city for civic improvements, a subscriber and also a non-resident property owner writes:

"I think your remarks are very good. First and last, I have had property in a large number of cities in the United States, and I do not remember of ever having defaulted on a payment as soon as I learned what it was. If there are any charges against my property in Slaton which are not paid I have not heard of them. Sidewalks, schools, water works, electric lights, and similiar improvements are not only proper but necessary and should be supported."

It so happens that much of the Slaton real estate is owned by non-residents, and when there are sidewalks to be laid or bonds to be voted many of these non-residents fight the proposition to a standstill and refuse to pay their assessments until the law is invoked to collect them. Such men are neither property owners nor investors; they are just simply profit grafters. However, we are pleased to know that all non-resident property owners are not of that kind.

Senator Tillman opposes the suggestion of President Wilson to place a tax on bank checks. So does the editor of the Slatonite. Placing a stamp on each of the several hundred checks we write each month would make a big hole in our profits.

Dispatch from Washington, Pa. (wherever that is) says that a man was found dying at that place, blood pouring from three bullet wounds in the back, and that "all signs point to murder." In Texas when all the wounds are in the back the signs point to self defense.—Amarillo News.

The commercial printing department of the country newspaper office is one of the most important sources of revenue, and without job printing there are many country newspapers which would have to go out of business. A local newspaper does hundreds of dollars worth of advertising every year for its town and even for the business men individually for which the paper never receives a cent of pay. The paper doesn't expect any pay directly for this publicity expense item, but the patrons can reciprocate by giving the newspaper all the job work that their business requires. We have often thought that the last thing we would want to do for a living would be to solicit printing for a mail order printing house. The solicitor for a mail order printing house takes away the revenue that is the country shop's meal ticket; he never spends a cent in the town, while the editor of the home paper spends all his earnings in his home town. The pay roll of the home paper supports two, three or more families who spend their earnings in the town they live in. The solicitor of a the mail order printing house thinks of a town only enough to speculate: "How much money can I get out of that burg to take away with me?"

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

The State of Texas, County of Lubbock.

WHEREAS, By virtue of an Alias Execution, issued out of the Justice Court of Tarrant County, Texas, on a judgment rendered in said Court on the 25th day of February A. D. 1911, in favor of Spaulding Mfg. Company, a co-partnership, composed of H. W., E. H. and F. E. Spaulding and against J. T. Usleaman, No. 15,338 on the Docket of said Court, and to me as Sheriff directed and delivered, I did, on the Thirtieth day of November A. D. 1915, at 10 o'clock a. m., levy upon the following described tracts and parcels of land, situated in Lubbock County, Texas, and belonging to J. T. Usleaman, to-wit:

All that certain tract or parcel of land known and described as follows: Beginning at a point in the E. line of survey 7, 1,188 vrs. S. of the N. E. Corner of same. Thence S. 237.6 vrs. to the S. E. Corner of 40 acres sold by J. J. Dillard to M. R. Usleaman and T. Usleaman. Thence West 178.2 vrs. to the S. E. Corner of the M. R. Usleaman addition to the town of Lubbock. Thence North with the East line of said addition 237.6 vrs. Thence East 178.2 vrs. to the place of beginning. Said tract of land being a part of survey No. 7, Blk. "B" situated in Lubbock County, Texas. Estimated to be about seven and one-half acres.

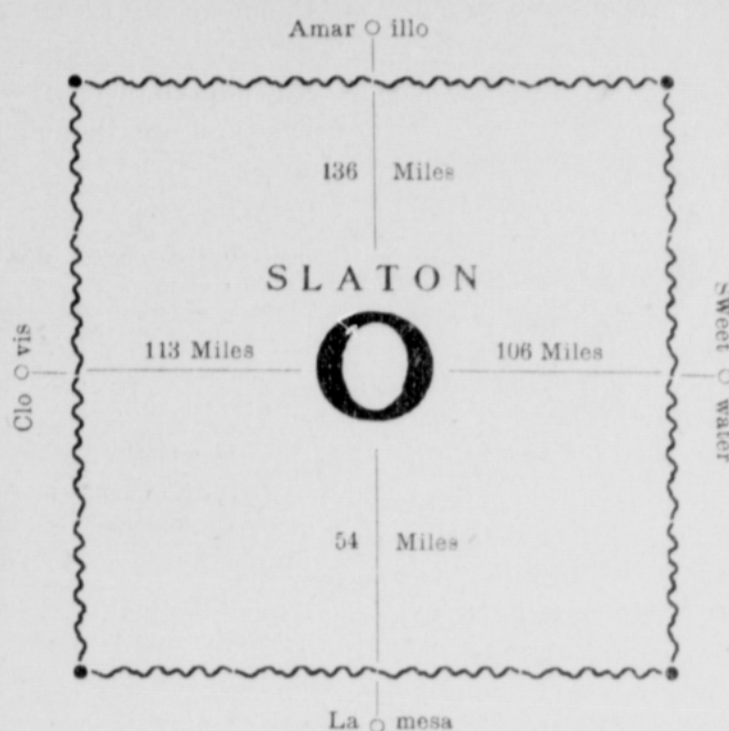
On the fourth day of January A. D. 1916, being the first Tuesday of said month, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m. on said day, at the Court House door of Lubbock County, Texas, in the town of Lubbock, I will offer for sale and sell at public auction for cash, all the right, title and interest of the said J. T. Usleaman, in said property.

Witness my hand, this the 30th day of November A. D. 1915.

W. H. FLYNN,
Sheriff of Lubbock County, Texas.

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

4-Way Division Santa Fe System



SLATON LOCATION

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

Advantages and Improvements

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

BUSINESS SECTION AND RESIDENCES BUILT

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

SURROUNDED BY A FINE, PRODUCTIVE LAND

A fine agricultural country surrounds the town, with soil dark chocolate color, sandy loam, producing 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.or.... Harry T. McGee
Local Townsite Agent, Slaton, Texas

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

Authorized Cadillac Government Agent

SLATON HIGH SCHOOL NEWS

The High School will present a play entitled "Fascinating Fanny Brown" on Friday night, Dec. 17, at the opera house.

The new pupils of the week are Linnie May Dowell, Charlie and Lois Thorn, Emmet O'Connell. Ethel West has returned after an absence.

Miss Pearl Dunscomb has been absent for a few days and her sister, Mrs. Alex DeLong, is teaching the Primary department during her absence.

—Reporter.

The Missionary Society.

Program for Dec. 20.

Opening song.
Bible lesson, Ecc. 12:1-2; Tim. 3:15; Prov. 20:11, Mrs. Geer.
Song.

The religious problem of the adolescent boy and girl. Mrs. Gus Robertson.

The adolescent girl and religion. Mrs. Adams.
Song.

The religion of the adolescent boy. Mrs. Lewis Smith.
Song.

Every christian a volunteer to help the adolescent boy and girl. Mrs. Johnnie Robertson.

The adolescent in religious life. Our opportunity. Bro. Willett.
Closing song and benediction.

B. Y. P. U. Program

Sunday, Dec. 19.

Subject, "May I Expect to Conquer Sin in Myself."

Leader, Mrs. Davis.
Scripture Reading, Rom. 7:18-23, by Leader.

The doctrine, Mr. Florence.
The conflict, Rev. Durham.

Rom. 6:6-14, Mrs. McCrite.
Short talk on lesson, Par. 2, Mr. Chavers.

The outcome, Mrs. Howerton.
John 6:33, Lorine Neal.

The method, Dorothy Neal.
Eph. 6:10-18, Mrs. Maxwell.

Talk on paragraph 4, Mrs. Hubbard.
Song.

Home Economic Club

The Home Economic and Civic Improvement Club met at the home of Mrs. L. P. Loomis Dec. 9th with a good attendance. The topic, "Candy Making," proved an interesting subject to all. After the program lunch was served to the guests. There will be no more meetings of the Club until after the holidays.

Church Announcement.

Preaching services at the First Baptist Church next Sunday morning and Sunday night by Rev. W. J. Durham, Ph. D., the newly called pastor.

Nice line of Dry Goods at Mrs. Graves.

Notice To My Patrons

After January 1st my books will be closed to one and all. Please don't ask for credit even for a few days, as I can't pay cash for supplies and then sell them on time. Bring the cash and I certainly will appreciate your patronage, and will treat you right.

To those who are now indebted to me please call and settle before that time so I can close my books and start the new year with no outstanding accounts. I do not want to have been for past favors and still receive your liv-ly fellow. row of on hands port. the doctor, of the wait, Sledge. woman sto. (ve. dead a.

FISHERMAN HAS A NEW ONE

His Story at Least is a Variation From Time-Honored Yarns So Often Refreshed.

Porter T. Scriptune is a truthful soul, Porter T. Scriptune is a truthful soul—(chorus of impolite friends of Mr. Scriptune here gets its cue to arise and chant)—Yes, he is, as white as coal. However, Mr. Scriptune shall be heard. (Unfortunately his name is Scriptune, not Scripture, or it would be a cinch to compare Scripture with the well-known gospel variety of truth).

Mr. Scriptune set out with his little fishing rod the other morning for the Mohawk river in search of trout. Some hours later he returned wild-eyed and weary, and to his friends he told this story:

He had been casting a fly from the shallows with indifferent success and was about to reel up and move on (chorus of friends: "They always are!") when there was a prodigious splash and a giant fish that looked with the silvery sheen on its scales, like a German torpedo, leaped several feet out of the water and seized the fly.

A terrible struggle here ensued (chorus, "There always does!") the fish endeavoring to haul Mr. Scriptune into the depths and drown him, Mr. S. laboring valiantly to lure the fish into shallow water, where he could be seized. Finally, after 40 minutes of tremendous exertion, Mr. Scriptune got the trout into shallow water and picked him—(chorus, "Ay, go on; he slipped off the hook, didn't he?") No. Mr. Scriptune lifted the mammoth fish, his tail flapping ferociously and his teeth snapping viciously, and hung him on his pocket scales.

Inasmuch as trout are not known to have pockets, it is supposed that Mr. Scriptune, in his excitement playing fast and loose with pronouns, alluded to his, Mr. Scriptune's, pocket scales. However, now comes the cruel blow. The fish weighed 11½ pounds. This is a record. But—Mr. Scriptune recollected suddenly—the law says that no angler may take more than ten pounds of trout in one day.

What was to be done? On one side fame and fortune beckoned, but there also threatened the stern face of the law. On the other side duty and honesty. Duty and honesty triumphed. (Mr. Scriptune says so, and he ought to know), and the record trout was sadly released, to return to his native waters. (Chorus, "Well, that's a new one, anyway. Bill, Y'gonna buy?") Mr. Scriptune is quite indignant when people ask him why he didn't cut off and return a pound and a half of the trout's tail, and thus keep within the law.—New York World.

Away With Grain Insects.
On the farm, grain and grain products stored in tight bins may be most effectively fumigated with carbon bisulphide. If the building is nearly air tight and temperature is about 70 degrees, four pounds of the chemical is sufficient for 1,000 cubic feet of space, or one pound for every 25 bushels of grain.

Honey-Making Material.
There is one of the best materials. Alsike is as sweet clover.

Cut glass makes a present that is appreciated the whole year. We have a choice selection for you to choose from.—Red Cross Pharmacy.

Good bye, old hand pressed clothes; Hoffman has come to town. Meet Mr. Hoffman at The Nobby.

Nice line of Sweaters for ladies, misses and children at Mrs. Graves.

Tuesday; ad day.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

SANTA FE.
California and Gulf Coast Trains. Limited, daily.

No. 921 (west bound) from Galveston arrives in Slaton at	4.25 a. m.
Departs for all points west to California	4.35 a. m.
No. 922 (south bound) from California arrives in Slaton at	12.10 p. m.
Departs for central Texas and Galveston	12.35 p. m.

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

No. 903 leaves Slaton for Amarillo at	6.40 a. m.
No. 904 from Amarillo arrives in Slaton at	11.55 a. m.

Slaton-Lamesa Local. Daily Except Sunday.

No. 908 from Lamesa arrives in Slaton at	11.15 a. m.
No. 907 departs from Slaton for Lamesa at	2.00 p. m.

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. Joe Kuykendall, Secy.

WOODMEN.

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

WOODMEN CIRCLE.

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



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.

T. G. Willett, Pastor.
Preaching services every Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m., and at 7:30 p. m.
Sunday School every Sunday at 9.45 a. m. C. C. Hoffman, Superintendent. N. A. Terrell, Asst. Supt.
Womans' Missionary Society meets every Monday at 3 p. m.
Union Prayer Meeting every Wednesday night at 8 o'clock at the Methodist church. Everyone welcome.

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 Movie Bldg. 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.
Everybody invited to come.



It's just business, that's all, to **ADVERTISE** in THIS PAPER

DRESS UP FOR CHRISTMAS BECAUSE EVERYBODY IS DOING IT

We are the Agents thru which to make others happy—this includes yourself.
The season of good will: Everybody will buy a present for somebody. What are you going to buy?
We have enlarged the scope of the opportunities for giving with our moderate prices.
A few suggestions—all in nice Christmas boxes, either separate or in combinations:
Ties, Hosiery, Gloves, Suspenders, Garters, Belts, Mufflers, and Initial Handkerchiefs;
Navajo Blankets and Rugs, also assortment of Indian Curios.

Chris Harwell & Gents Furnisher Lubbock, Texas

We Will Make Right That Which is Not Right

To Slatonite Subscribers

The Slatonite office has a list of our subscribers set up in type, and every week when we mail our papers this printed list is pasted to the papers one at a time. This system precludes any probability of the office missing a name, and the chances are hardly one in a thousand that we would fail to mail every patron a paper once a week. If for any reason you have failed to receive your paper regularly, notify us, and if there is anything wrong in the mailing list we will correct it at once. We want every subscriber to read the paper every week.

L I S T E N !

WISDOM knows what to do.
SKILL knows how to do it.
COMMON SENSE does it.

BUILD YOU A HOME.

Slaton Lumber Company LUMBER DEALERS

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

Coal, Posts, Wire, Rock Salt, and Sack Salt, Feed

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

RAILROAD BUILDING IN THE SOUTHWEST

Apropos of the many rumors of railroad propositions for West Texas which might result in several hundred miles of new railroad, the Lubbock Avalanche very aptly remarks:

"Don't get it into your head that you will have to stop any of those roads in order to keep from getting under the dump. Railroads do not go to towns without an invitation and then they want you to build a long string of the road as an inducement to come into your town. You will have to pay them to enter instead of begging them to get in."

And after a contract is signed the proposed railroad is not much more of a certainty than it was before. A new railroad is not a physical fact until the trains are operating. There are a half-dozen good railroad grades over the South Plains for a total of two hundred miles of roadbed that have never seen a rail. Practically all of the railroad agitation in the Southwest is promoted by men who have neither bank rating nor finances. They use as a foundation for operating the restless, speculative spirit of the West, and they finance the project with the property owner's money. The promoters present a proposition to a town to raise a bonus, and ninety per cent of the proposed propositions carry division, shops, and offices with them. When the town raises the bonus,

the promoters use that as a basis to induce a competing town to offer larger inducements for the purpose of pulling the road away from the first town.

The Slatonite is not knocking. Every road that comes to any part of the South Plains increases the value of the whole, but we have seen so many proposed roads launched onto the guileless citizens of the South Plains in the last ten years that we refuse to become enthused over any more of them. We have seen excited men run around and pump the booster and town loyalty hot air over a man by the cubic yard to get his name to a bonus. We have listened to the sylvan voice of the committee and signed a few notes ourselves (but we have never been called on to pay any of them). We have seen the entire citizenship of a town with nerves worn to shreds over getting up the bonus. We have seen men become so filled with the railroad microbe that it became a mania with them, and they are today setting at a cross roads waiting for their railroads. We have seen the citizenship wear itself out in a fever of expectancy only to learn later that the whole thing was a farce for the sole purpose of making another town wake up.

The ways of the promoter are mysterious and beyond the ken of the plodder who has to raise the bonus. The citizens are only pawns for boosting his plans. Most promoters are satisfied when they get their talons around a few hundred dollars of advance "expense, survey and incorporation" money; and they usually get the expense money by pitting one town against another.

Usually some land grafter gets a good profit by working a town up into a railroad frenzy, and then slipping someone his real estate while the market is good.

A bonafide railroad always has an objective in building, and its builders set the grade stakes for the general good of the road and not for local situations. If the towns already established do not happen to be on the survey accepted for the new road, the promoters establish new towns,

NO MORE LASTING GIFT THAN JEWELRY



LAVALIERS

W. WILLIAMS

The Star Meat Market

South Side Square

A Full Line of Fresh and Cured Meats

The Market That Cuts Down the High Cost of Living. Call and See Us

Williams Brothers, Proprietors
Free Delivery

We Serve **Stop! Think!** You Prosper

The Prosperity of the Plains is a Story of Opportunity and Industry
Let us help you prosper by supplying your wants for

Lumber, Cement, Lime, Brick
Sash and Doors, Paints, Oils
Mouldings, Fence Posts, Etc.

The Richey Lbr. Yard

Only 7 Days

Left To Do Your Christmas Shopping

We urge you to shop early, and we are here giving you a few Christmas Suggestions:

Tailor-Made Suits and Overcoats. Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Silk Hose with Ties to Match Plain or Fancy Shirts, Belts, Garters, Plain or Initial Handkerchiefs. Many other articles too numerous to mention here. Everything we offer is new and up-to-date.

West Side Square, Slaton **The NOBBY**

Gents Furnishings Exclusively. Cleaning and Pressing

regardless of local situations which are only incidents compared to the magnitude of building the railroad. Whenever any of the recognized railroads take a notion to build some new road they will build it, and all the demonstration that local men make will not affect the plans.

Effect Produced by Locomotive Running at High Speed Was Point to Be Arrived At, and the Result is Interesting.

Tests recently made by an engineering association throw an interesting light on the severe vibration to which railroad bridges are subjected by locomotives running at high speed. Every locomotive drivewheel is counterbalanced to neutralize the weight of the driving rods, the counterbalancing metal being cast adjacent to the rim on the side opposite the driving-rod connection. With this arrangement it is possible to counterbalance perfectly for only one speed, so that with the locomotive running at either greater or less speed than this there is sure to be pounding. This becomes a serious matter when the locomotive is running at a speed greatly in excess of that for which its drivewheels are counterbalanced, the wheels lifting from the rails a small fraction of an inch at each revolution, and then falling back with a hammer blow. Every bridge span has a natural rate of vibration, depending on its length and construction. When the pounding of the locomotive corresponds to this natural rate of vibration the result is excessive vibration, the effect being exactly like that of pushing a swing at just the right intervals. The speed at which this occurs for any particular bridge is known as its critical speed. In the case illustrated, the maximum bending of the span under the critical speed is about 50 per cent greater than that caused by a steady load of the same amount. It has been found that this effect is practically absent for speeds under 15 miles an hour and for speeds greatly in excess of the critical speed.—Popular Mechanics.

Henry Ford is either out after free advertising for his automobile business or he is trying to start a boom that will place him in the Presidential Chair. The publicity that has come to him incident to his success in the manufacturing business has gone to his head, and he thinks that the world swings around his little business. The large amount of advice that he has given the President and our law making bodies in the last two years indicates that he thinks that Henry Ford was cut out for a bigger job than making automobiles.

The Red Cross Pharmacy invites you to call and see their line of Christmas goods from firecrackers to the valuable jewelry shelves. Make your selections early.

R. C. Edgell, one of the McAlister farmers, was in town one day this week.—Melrose, N. M., Dairyman-Farmer.

Get wise to the Hoffman way of pressing clothes. It's the only way. Clean and sanitary.—The Nobby.

Hand painted china in delicate designs at the Red Cross Pharmacy.

Hats and Caps for men and boys at Mrs. Graves.

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

Good Groceries Are the First Thot for an Appetizing Dinner

A meal prepared with good groceries is a delight to the housewife, the husband and in fact the entire family. The right kind of groceries will make every meal a pleasure. We have the best grade of groceries and our prices will please you.

Phone us your orders.

The Central Grocery

J. M. SIMMONS, Manager



Are You Aware That....

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

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

Entire Change of Program
Night at the Slaton Movie

We Have Put on the Market a Few Choice 5-Acre Blocks In Walking Distance of the Round House and Post Office
Special Inducements Will Make Very Liberal Terms to Actual Settlers
R. J. Murray & Co. FOR FURTHER INFORMATION Call on or Write
 Agricultural Lands. City Property. Slaton, Texas

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Great Reduction in Millinery at Mrs. Graves.
 A trial means a steady customer. Try us. Delong.
 Fire crackers, fire works and holiday folderol galore at the Red Cross Pharmacy.
 Beginning Saturday night, Dec. 18, the Movie Theater will run two shows every night until after the holidays. The first show begins promptly at 7 o'clock.

Ad day is Tuesday.
 Nice line of Ribbons and Velvets at Mrs. Graves.
 No class of tailoring too difficult for us to handle satisfactorily. Delong's Shop.
 Remember that Tuesday is ad day. Don't wait till Wednesday.
 E. B. Lee moved this week to the Paul residence just completed on Fifth Street.
 Suits pressed the Hoffman way at The Nobby for 50c. Cheaper and better than the hand iron.
 A. C. Benton and his daughter, Adda Bell, returned Tuesday from a short visit in San Angelo with Mr. Benton's father.
 J. L. and Sam Hoffman have moved to the Wadsworth farm south of Slaton where they will farm next year, and raise hogs.
 Watches, rings, bracelets, lavaliers; in fact any kind of reliable jewelry is always the favorite present. We have a large selection.—Red Cross Pharmacy.
 Largest and most complete line of up to date Corsets ever brought to this market at Mrs. Graves and at the lowest prices consistent with guaranteed quality.
 J. J. McCollum went to Sherman, Texas, Saturday in response to a telegram stating that a son who had just undergone an operation in a hospital was not expected to survive.
 Henry Meinholtz of Okmulgee, Okla., is in Slaton this week on business in connection with his real estate holdings here. Mr. Meinholtz purchased a section of land near this city last summer from Andy Caldwell.
 Last week J. O. Janes, owner of the Agua Negra grant near Santa Rosa, sold the live stock on his range, nearly 2,200 of the famous black Aberdeen-Angus breed, to Arnett & Elwood of Lubbock, Texas. The consideration was above \$100,000.—Fort Sumner, N. M., Review.
 Tee and Lafayette Williams have opened a meat market on the South Side of the Square in the old Houston Lumber Company office, and have named their place the Star Market. They carry a line of fresh and cured meats, and solicit your patronage with an ad in the Slatonite. See their ad.
 J. F. Wylie has in his possession an old National Reader that he used in the Fifties when he was attending school. The book was printed in 1827 in Lancaster, Pa., and the lessons are different from the readers today in that each one gave the student something serious to think about. We wonder whether or not there is an older book in town than this one.
 Messrs. Olive & Guinn replaced the old picture machine at the Movie Theater this week with a new Motiongraph machine, making the first run with the Motiongraph Monday night. The Motiongraph is a 1916 model and the very latest and most complete, the highest priced, machine made. It is the last word in motion picture machines, and the reels are run with a motor. The patrons of the Movie get the very best service on the movie circuit.

See ladies Toilet Goods at Mrs. Graves.
 Phone us and we will get your clothes. DeLong, the Tailor.
 Splendid line of Hosiery for ladies and gentlemen at Mrs. Graves.
 Compare a Hoffman pressed suit with the other. You'll see the difference.
 J. T. Pinkston moved Monday into his new home just completed in South Slaton.
 Tailoring that carries satisfaction with it. Expert workman in charge. DeLong's Tailor Shop.
 Ivory handled mirrors, manicure sets, and dainty toilet articles at the Red Cross Pharmacy.
 Made to Measure Clothes from houses that guarantee a fit. Let us take your measure. DeLong, the Tailor.
 Col. L. A. H. Smith left Slaton yesterday for Cleburne, Texas, where he will visit a son during the holidays.
 W. E. Olive sold his residence property just south of the Baptist Church this week to E. M. Thomas who will occupy it himself.
 There will be a box supper and watch party at Wilson Friday night, Dec. 31st. Everyone cordially invited. Proceeds to be used toward seating the church.
 Perry Moss was married at the home of his parents near Melrose, N. M., on Sunday, Dec. 5th, at 2 o'clock, the bride being Miss Belva Blue, whose parents also live near Melrose. Mr. and Mrs. Moss will make their home at Floydada, as the groom is in the Santa Fe train service between Floydada and Plainview.

Best in the city, Kid Gloves for ladies at Mrs. Graves.
 Suits cleaned and pressed at The Nobby for \$1.00. First class work guaranteed.
 Mrs. G. E. Marriott and her son, Dick, left Slaton yesterday for Lake Charles, La., where they will visit during the holidays.
The "Fourth Arm."
 Without the aeroplane in its numerous forms, the war would have been waged on utterly different lines at almost every point. Either the trench warfare would have been indefinitely prolonged, or there would have been an ever-recurrent number of surprise attacks, with alternate successes and defeats, and a ceaseless shifting of the balance of advantage; and when so many millions of troops were engaged, over fronts of unprecedented lengths, heaven alone knows how the commanders in chief would have controlled their forces or directed their tactics. In any future war no country will take the field without regarding its "fourth arm" as its most precious and indispensable factor.—Charles S. Freeston in Scribner's Magazine.
Ecuador Railroad.
 The only completed railroad in Ecuador is that between Guayaquil and Quito. A branch of this road to extend 190 miles from Curaray to Ambato is now under construction.
Iron Ties Used in Germany.
 More than 35 per cent of the mileage of German railroads is laid upon iron ties, one state which is rich in forests using them almost exclusively.
Veteran of All Locomotives.
 By reconstructing some parts an English railroad is using for light work a locomotive built in 1847.
 Handkerchiefs for ladies and gents, at Mrs. Graves.

S. H. ADAMS
 Physician and Surgeon
 Office at Red Cross Pharmacy
 Residence Phone 26
 Office Phone 3

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

Mrs. Margaret B. Turner
 Dressmaker
 At the Lee Residence
 Fifth and Lynn Streets
 East Slaton

R. B. HUTCHINSON
 DENTIST
 Citizens National Bank Building
 Lubbock, Texas

ADVERTISE
 if you want to move your merchandise. Reach the buyers in their homes through the columns of THIS PAPER

CLASSIFIED LOCALS
FOR SALE—Wagon and span of mules.—E. P. Nix.
FOR SALE cheap, hot blast heating stove; little used.—E. B. Lee.
FOR SALE—150 acres land, newly improved. For particulars write the owner, Z. Jenkins, Johnson, Texas.
FOUND—The heavy 27-gauge pipe at Morgan's Tin Shop. 15 cents per joint. Some that's good and will last.
RUSADER BICYCLE LOST. Ray in color. Will pay cash reward of \$5 for its return and no questions asked.—B. O. Cloud.
FOR SALE or TRADE—Good purpose horse, weighs 1,100. Also single buggy and harness. T. C. Willett at Methodist Parsonage.
TESTED and glasses Home of the eye, ear, nose, throat. Ten years experience of Dr. L. Wall.
DINING ACCOMMODATIONS—I have remodeled my afternoon house just west of the singleton Hotel in Slaton, and now have first class warm rooms well heated for 25 people each night.—Mrs. Annie Higbee.

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

FARM RISKS!
 Farmers! Insure in the old reliable St. Paul Fire Insurance Company against Hail, Lighting and Tornado. Call and see
G. H. Jones Insurance Agent
 Office at First State Bank, Slaton, Texas
 Fire, Tornado, Plate Glass, Auto, Accident, Health, Burglary Insurance

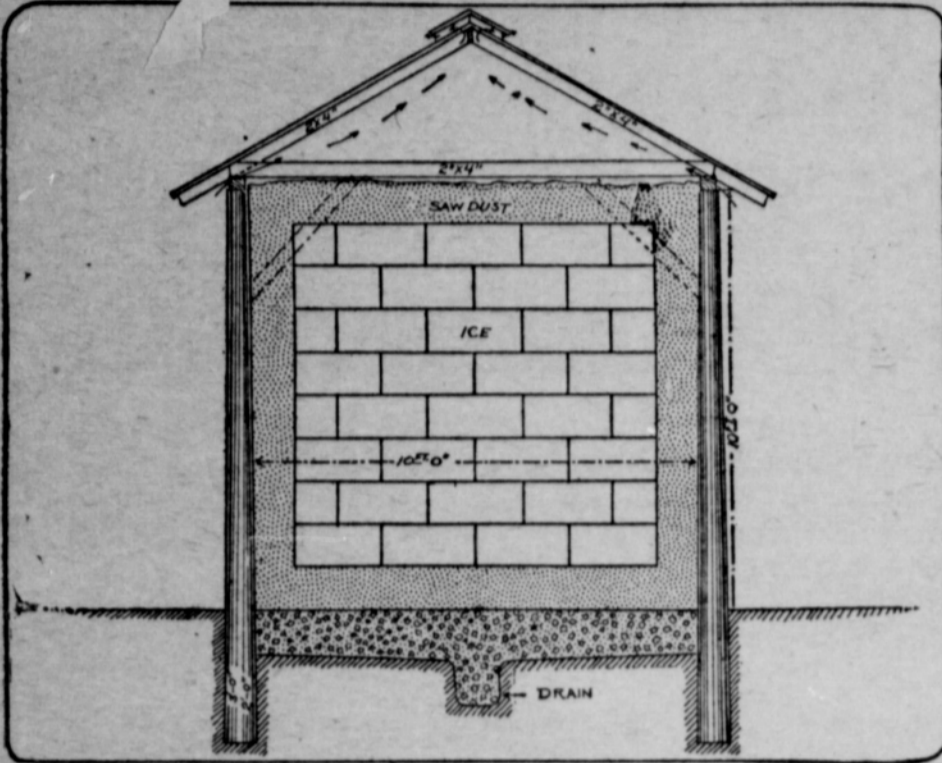
UNEXPECTED!
Telephone!
 After an accident is no time to wish you had a telephone.
 Telephone accessibility has saved countless lives—helped thousands in trouble—helped many more thousands to success. Get a telephone to be a part of our information for that is needed.
 No outstanding bills for past service. The doctor's still receive support.
 Sledge.

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 No outstanding bills for past service. The doctor's still receive support.
 Sledge.

A \$ WORKS WONDERS AT THE SANITARY
 Our customers know it and we want others to know it. That's the reason we are asking you to bring your next dollar here and watch it perform. The dollar will buy so much more groceries at our store that you will be winner on the purchase. Your patronage solicited.
Slaton Sanitary Grocery
 W. E. SMART, Proprietor

DESIGNS FOR UNINSULATED ICEHOUSES



Pole Icehouse—Uninsulated—Fig. 1.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Several typical designs of farm icehouses which dairymen may find economical have been prepared by the dairy division of the United States department of agriculture. Men of experience often have different opinions regarding the exact details in the construction of such buildings, but it is believed that if the instructions and designs given are followed satisfactory results will be obtained.

Pole Icehouse—Uninsulated.
Floors—To consist of 12 inches of coarse gravel tamped into place as shown in drawing.

Walls—Set up posts about three feet centers, as indicated on drawing, extending three feet in the ground, and capped by a plate made up of two pieces of 2x4. Sheathe the inside with one-inch boards. The posts and boards below the ground line should be treated with some preserving compound.

Roof—The same type of roof may be employed as with the framed houses.

Doors—A door may be provided by cutting out the boards between two posts in the end of the house and closing the same by placing short boards across the opening on the inside and packing sawdust against them to hold them in place.

Drainage—Drainage to be provided for by sloping the floor toward the center of the house so that the water will tend to run to the center. A ditch is dug as indicated and filled with gravel and small stones. This ditch

is led outside to a suitable point, where there is a sufficient fall to carry away the water. If advisable, a three-inch porous drain tile may be provided as shown for the uninsulated frame house. This drain should be properly trapped, however, to prevent the entrance of warm air.

Framed Icehouse—Uninsulated.
Floor—To consist of 12 inches of coarse gravel tamped into place as shown in drawing.

Walls—On a 2x10-inch mud sill place 6x6-inch sills. Set up 2x4-inch studs spaced about 2 feet centers, and on the inside of these nail 1-inch boards. The studding to be capped by a 2x4-inch plate as indicated. The mud sills and sills should be treated with creosote.

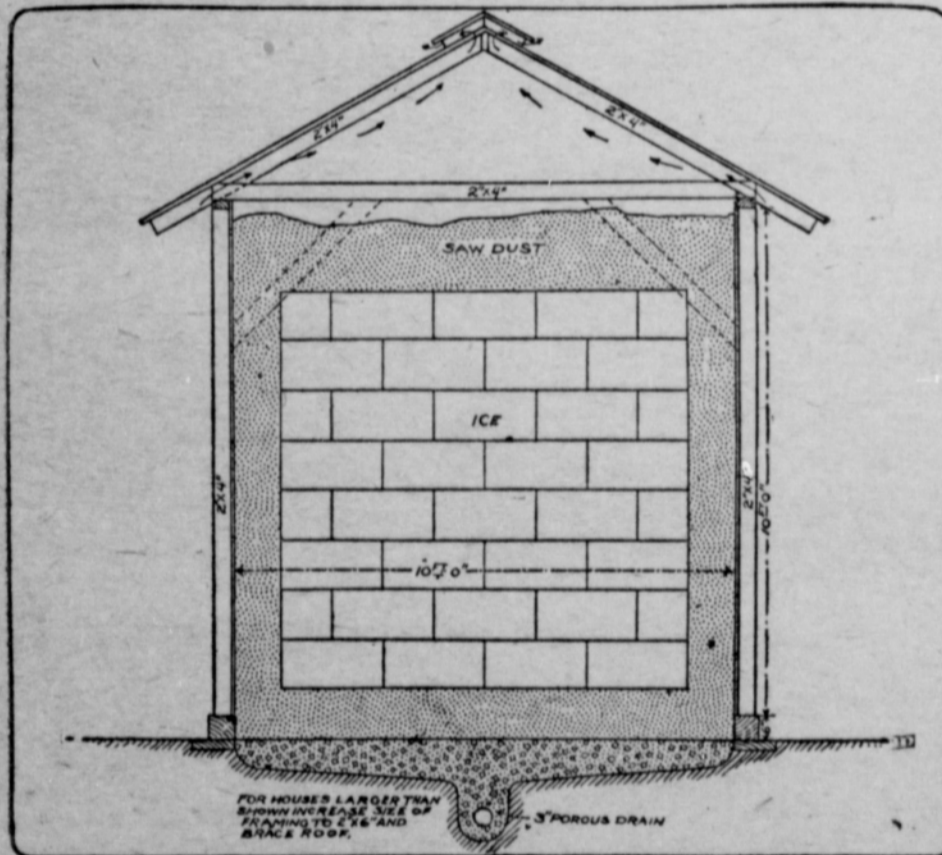
Ceiling—No ceiling is provided.

Roof—The same type of roof may be employed as in the insulated framed house.

Doors—A door may be provided as suggested for the pole icehouse.

Drainage—To be provided for by sloping the floor toward the center of the house so that the water will tend to run to the center. A ditch is dug as indicated and a 3-inch porous drain tile laid, being packed around with small stones and gravel. The tile should be led outside and efficiently trapped to prevent the entrance of warm air.

Keep Only Laying Hens.
Don't carry a lot of old hens over winter that only produce 30 eggs each per year. Have only egg hens.



Framed Icehouse—Uninsulated—Fig. 2

FILL DITCHES AND GULLIES

Stones Are About Best Material for Filling Depressions—Water is Permitted to Drain Through.

(By R. I. THROCKMORTON, Kansas Experiment Station.)

The little ditches and gullies that form on rolling farms grow rapidly if neglected, and deep channels with steep sides result. By stopping the flow of the water in these small streamlets with such material as straw, brush and stones, they can be made gradually to fill themselves. Such obstructions cause the soil to be deposited and the ditch will be filled up back of the barrier. If measures are not taken to prevent the small depressions on a slope from growing, they rapidly enlarge in three directions, becoming deeper, wider and longer.

The best way to stop up small ditches and make them fill up is to make a dam of stones. Stones are about the best material for this purpose, because they collect the sediment and at the same time let the wa-

ter drain through, and a water hole is not formed.

When a ditch is very shallow, only a few inches deep, a board held in place with stakes is often sufficient to stop further erosion. Straw is also very good for these shallow ditches. It is very effective in catching the soil, but is sometimes washed out by a hard rain. Cornstalks are even better than straw. Brush can be used, too, but is hardly dense enough when used alone. Straw and brush together are better than either alone. If cement dams are built, some way must be provided for the water to get through, or else a pond will be formed. Cement dams are really not worth the extra cost.

To Prevent Roup.

We have no cure for roup, but here is a recipe for prevention: Clean quarters. This means freedom from insect pests, clean floor, new earth if the floor is of dirt, regular cleaning, not necessarily daily. The poultry house should be roomy enough to be used as a playroom during stormy weather. Give clean feed and water.

DAINTY LITTLE APRON

MOST PRACTICAL APPAREL FOR THE SMALL GIRL.

Garment Will Be of Service at All Seasons of the Year and May Be Made of a Wide Variety of Materials.

This dainty and practical little child's apron is the sort of pattern that will make up suitably for a little frock to wear around the house, since it is of dress length, and a small child does not require anything more by way of dress indoors.

This apron has an embroidered design worked on the band across the top and pockets, but embroidery is not necessary, although hand work is always charming on a child's clothes.

A good many people trim frocks and aprons with a design worked out in fancy braids, of which many come in wash varieties.

Suitable materials for this apron are gingham, cambric, percale, pique, the stiffer cotton weaves and cretonne, which is used a good deal at present for making up house frocks and aprons. The dainty coloring of cretonne lends a brightness to costumes for both big and little folk that is very attractive.

For many reasons it is considered more sanitary to have children wear cotton clothing in the winter, over their flannel or silk underwear, and an infinite variety of cotton weaves are on the market in every sort of col-



Little Folks' Apparel.

or combination. Many of them are so durable that a child outgrows the material very quickly and the dress is good for another child's uses.

TEA GOWN WORTH COPYING

Description of One of the Most Successful of These Always Eminent Serviceable Garments.

A pleasing tea gown seen recently was carried out in soft black brocade, the slightly full, short trained skirt slit up in front to show a petticoat of charmeuse and black shadow lace. Over this fell a three-quarter length coat of black mousseline de soie, finished with a flounce of the same filmy lace headed by tiny silver roses, placed at fairly close intervals, but not touching. Again, about the region of the hips the fullness was just lightly drawn to the figure, after the manner of the favorite coat bands, by a double line of the same silver roses, the body part concluding with elbow sleeves, arranged to fall in long points, weighted with silver tassels.

Perhaps, however, the cachet of the scheme rested on a lovely fancy purple velvet ribbon, embroidered in silver, that, after softly draping the waist, fell down the front in one long and one shorter end.

Feather breasts encircle many small hats, with or without brim, and are the only trimmings, save for little "feelers" curling out and up from among the feathers or wings in one with the breast trimming.

How to Fringe.

When fringing a table cover or anything with deep fringe, first tear it up as deep as you want the fringe, at intervals of a finger or so all the way across the end, then fringe out these short pieces one by one, which is a much easier way than pulling out a long thread every time, having it break and being obliged to hunt for the end with pin or needle.

BROADCLOTH MOTOR COAT



The model is cut full length and with a pronounced fullness which bespeaks comfort. Its large roll lapels may be fastened close about the neck and its deep-scalloped collar tends to keep out the biting winds. The coat is fastened with one large bone button and is belted half around the waist. Deep turn-back cuffs are scalloped and fastened with two buttons.

AS LINEN CLOSET SHOULD BE

Right Way to Keep Receptacle Upon Which So Much of the Family's Comfort Depends.

The shelves of the linen closet look most attractive if they are trimmed with white paint from top to bottom. Cheesecloth, with a thickness of cotton batting, sprinkled with lavender flowers, should be packed up against the back of each partition, and small bunches of dried lavender hung up from the top shelf.

The top should be reserved for blankets, spreads and quilts. Partitions on the lower shelves should separate the sheets, pillowcases, towels, tablecloths and napkins, and a special place should be provided for dollies, tray cloths and bureau covers.

By keeping her linen methodically arranged in this manner, the housekeeper knows exactly how her stock stands and can replenish systematically.

Many women have adopted the plan of adding one new article to the linen chest each week, and thus can keep ahead of the game without any perceptible drain on the family purse.

Aprons of Chintz.

The vogue for chintz in dress has led a young matron who does her own housework—and likes to look well while doing it—into making a set of work aprons and caps out of this decorative material.

The firm weave of chintz makes it an admirable dustproof protection for gown and hair and keeps a fresh look. Chintz does not wrinkle easily, and if a gay all-over design be chosen it will not look spotted for a long while.

Dressed in her chintz apron and cap to match, the young matron looks pretty to a degree—more as though arrayed for some fancy dress affair than for mere work, a fact that makes work go gayly.

Her aprons cover her gowns entirely. They are trigly belted in at the waist and furnished with a commodious pocket. An apron and a cap striped in inch bars of dark blue alternating with a pattern of green leaves and yellow flowers on white background make her favorite chintz armor against dust and soil.

Pierrot Boa.

No, it's not for a masquerade, but just for wearing along your favorite promenade. It makes the people turn to look again, for it consists of black and white chiffon velvet, one end white and ending in a black tassel, and the other black, finished by a corresponding white tassel. Where the two colors meet in the back they are cleverly overlapped and finished with black jet buttons.

H H H H

THIS LETTER STANDS FOR

H **HOSTETTER'S**

FOR OVER 60 YEARS WELL KNOWN AS A "FIRST AID" TO

H **HEALTH**

APPETITE POOR? DIGESTION BAD? BOWELS CLOGGED? YOU SHOULD TRY

H **HOSTETTER'S** **Stomach Bitters**

BLACK **LEG** **LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED**

by Cutter's Blacking Pills. Low-priced, fresh, reliable, preferred by Western stockmen, because they protect where other vaccines fail. Write for booklet and testimonials. 10-dose pkg. Blacking Pills \$1.00. 50-dose pkg. Blacking Pills 4.00. Use any injector, but Cutter's best. The superiority of Cutter products is due to over 15 years of specializing in vaccines and serums only. Insist on Cutter's. If unobtainable, order direct. The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

The business of selling haberdashery seems to be based on the theory that a man can wear any kind of a hat.

REAL SKIN COMFORT
Follows Use of Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Trial Free.

By bathing and anointing these fragrant supercreamy emollients impart to tender, sensitive or irritated, itching skins a feeling of intense skin comfort difficult for one to realize who has never used them for like purposes. Cultivate an acquaintance with them. Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

If you happen to hear a woman praising a man's wisdom it's a sure sign that he is not her husband.

To keep clean and healthy take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They regulate liver, bowels and stomach.—Adv.

The man who is always behind never gets ahead.

Achy Joints Give Warning

A creaky joint often predicts rain. It also foretells inward trouble. It may mean that the kidneys are not filtering the blood and are allowing poisonous acid to clog the blood and cause trouble.

Bad backs, rheumatic pains, sore, aching joints, headaches, dizziness, nervous troubles, heart fluttering, and urinary disorders are some of the effects of weak kidneys and if nothing is done there's danger of dropsy, gravel or Bright's disease. Use Doan's Kidney Pills, the most widely used, the best recommended kidney remedy in the world.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
50¢ at all Stores
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Love in a Hurry

By GELETT BURGESS
Illustrated by Ray Walters
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SYNOPSIS.

Hall Bonistelle, artist-photographer, prepares for the day's work in his studio. He is reminded by Flodie Fisher, his assistant, of a party he is to give in the studio that night, and warned that his business is in bad financial shape. Mr. Doremus, attorney and justice of the peace, calls and informs Hall that his Uncle John's will has left him \$4,000,000 on condition that he marry before his twenty-eighth birthday, which begins at midnight that night. Mrs. Rena Royaltown calls at the studio and Hall asks her to marry him at once. She spurs for time, but finally agrees to give him an answer at the party that night. Miss Carolyn Dallys calls.

CHAPTER IV—Continued.

Hall had gone into a momentary reverie. In that day-dream he had already lived three years with Carolyn, traveled abroad, even to Constantinople, had seen her entertain grand dukes on his yacht, had fought two or three duels with offensive Italian officers on her account. They had ridden horseback up California canyons. Just now they were back in New York. There was even a little Hall Bonistelle—

"Here! Wake up!"
He was suddenly jerked back into the present, with Carolyn now seated on a couch, impatiently staring at him. He smiled self-consciously.

"What's the matter with you, Hall?" she asked, looking at him queerly. "You haven't got a hang-over or anything, have you? I didn't think you doped."

He laughed nervously. "I suppose you fascinate me, Carolyn."

She gave a whoop of joy. "Me, uncle?" She pointed inquiringly at her breast. "Say, Hall, old chap, pass the molasses. We women just eat it up, you know! Makes us fat. I need a lot of it, Exit headache!"

This was hopeless for Hall. He must get serious, or there would be no managing a proposal. Or, perhaps—her manner gave him the cue—wouldn't she be more amenable to a humorous offer? "Try it!" said his intuition. He walked up to her.

"Carolyn, see here, how would you like it if you thought I'd lain awake all last night thinking about you—yes, and the night before, and all last week!"

"Fine! I feel better already. Too good to be true, though. Did you, really?" She rumped his hair affectionately.

"I certainly did. The fact is, Carolyn, I'm pretty desperate about you."

Carolyn winked. "Easy now—easy!" she said calmly.

"That's right though! I've got a case of Carolyn Dallys good and plenty. It's begun to hurt, girl; d'you know it?"

Carolyn rose, yawning. "Oh, well, if you're going to be silly, Hall, I think I'd better be going. How about these proofs, anyway?"

"Proofs be darned! You're not going—not till I settle this thing. Shall I bare my breast and let you give it the stroke, smiling? Or do you prefer to administer an opiate?"

He dropped the mock-heroic pose and took up the blunt-sincere. He walked over to her and took her hand. She had no objections whatever, apparently. "Carolyn, it's an honest fact, I want you!"

"Mr. Bonistelle, am I really to understand that you are proposing to me?" Carolyn smilingly looked him in the eye.

"Oh, I suppose you think it's a joke, just because I don't speak in blank verse."

"Well, I'll be darned! I believe the man's serious!"

She said nothing for a moment, narrowing her eyes and looking at him with the same amused tolerant expression. Then she spoke: "Well, Hall, it strikes me you must be pretty sure of me to do it in a two-step, like this. Why, usually they crawl all over the carpet."

Hall interrupted her: "Oh, don't Carolyn! Please don't!"

Carolyn's face changed. "You don't actually mean it, honey?" she asked anxiously, putting a hand on his arm.

"Mean it! Why, Carolyn, of course I mean it! It's no use, I can't make it theatrical. You have a sense of humor; so have I. Perhaps a girl ought to be entitled to a little fireworks on such an occasion—or even poetry—I'll try it if you insist, you know—but, somehow, I can't take myself so seriously." She withdrew her hand frowning. "Oh, that doesn't mean that I don't take you seriously, Carolyn, or rather that I don't want to—I mean—confound it, I'm not concocted enough to convince myself that I'm even a little bit worth your while."

"Well, then, try to convince me, why don't you?"

"That's what I'm trying to do, girl! Lord, Carolyn, there's no use in your not believing; you must believe it! I want you something fierce, really I do! I want you the way a little kid wants ice cream—the way a girl wants a new Easter hat—"

"Heavens, is it really as bad as that?" She turned away. "Oh, Hall, really, you know, you're too ridiculous!"

"Oh, I'm the clown with the dying baby, all right. I laugh and joke while my heart is breaking. Lord, I'm as merry as a man with a broken leg. I just plain want to marry you, Carolyn, that's all. Is that so hard to understand? Try and get it through your head, will you? I want to so bad that I'm making a fool of myself. Why the deuce don't you laugh?"

But Carolyn's smile had died. She only nodded and shook hands with him. "Say, Hall, you're all right!" she said, blushing slightly. "Heavens, I never thought you could do it like that and get away with it. Come over here and sit down. We'll talk it over." She led him to the couch. He followed her with docility, and sat down beside her.

"Now," she announced, "let's begin over again. I'm not sure I get you. I had no idea you were really in earnest, honest! If you have anything important to say to me, Hall Bonistelle, I'll give you just five minutes of my valuable time."

"Don't tease me any more, Carolyn," he implored. "Give me my answer!"

"Answer to what?" She stared at him wide-eyed.

"Oh, I suppose you are so accustomed to being proposed to that you forget about it the moment it's over; but really, Carolyn, I'm in earnest. I want you. This is the most important thing that has ever happened to me. If you don't accept me—I don't know what I'll do. It will ruin me, Carolyn, will you say yes?"

She shook her head. No, Hall, I won't."

"Carolyn, don't play with me, please. I won't take no for an answer, I tell you. I've got to have you. Don't you care for me at all, Carolyn?"

Carolyn looked him over again and said, "Oh, yes," with a drawl. "Why shouldn't I? You're good-looking—and clever—and—oh, all sorts of things. Yes, I like you all right."

"Oh, don't guy me, Carolyn. I've got to know—immediately. Don't say no!" "Trying to take me by storm, eh? No use, Hall, old chap!"

Hall jumped up scowling. "Then it's no!"

"See here, Hall, don't be silly. Let me get my breath, won't you? Give me a little time to decide. Really, you know, you are forcing it horribly."

"How much time do you want?"

"How much do I get?"

"Till—can you make up your mind by tonight?"

"Oh, I say, you are in a hurry! If I can't, then I suppose my option expires?"

"Oh, don't take it that way—only—hang it, I just can't wait."

Carolyn rose and smoothed down her dress. "At midnight, then—as the clock in the old belfry strikes the fatal hour?" She struck an attitude.

"Oh, not midnight—no, let's see—earlier than that—I can't possibly wait till midnight, you know. Some time in the evening. You're coming to my party, of course."

"I suppose I'll have to, to bring my answer. You seem to want me to do most of the work in this affair."

Hall looked at her reproachfully. "Oh, come now! You know I've got to be here—I've invited a lot of people."

"All right, then. I shall run all the way with my hair down, and jump into your lap, Hall, and whisper 'Yes'—or 'No'—or 'Yes!'" She accented the speech with an absurd gesture of her forefinger.

"I wish you'd take it a little more seriously, Carolyn, honestly I do. I tell you it's a mighty serious thing to me!" He shook his head thoughtfully. "Why, it will change my whole life! It will develop me, make me do things I have never done before! It will give me a thousand opportunities I've always wanted—"

Carolyn laid her hand on his arm. "Wait a minute, please!" she said. "I've always known I was an awfully nice girl and all that sort of thing, of course; but I didn't realize I was such a mighty influence in your life. Do you really think that if you marry me it's



"If You Don't Accept Me, — I Don't Know What I'll Do."

going to make all that difference to you?"

"Why, I'll be another person! We'll have a glorious time, Carolyn! We'll travel and we'll go—"

Again she interrupted him. "See here, Hall, I haven't any money; you know that, don't you?"

He was properly indignant. "By jove, you don't think I'm that kind of a man, do you? I don't care whether you have or not." He waxed properly heroic. "Good Lord, Carolyn, do you think I would marry for money?"

"Well, then, I don't see—"

He looked about the studio fatuously. "Oh, I'll—I'll work hard, you know. I'm sure I can earn enough. In fact I have splendid prospects, Carolyn, really splendid!"

She gave him another of her long curious glances through half-closed lids. "You certainly are attractive this morning, Hall. Too darned attractive!

I almost believe I'll say yes, after all! But no, I must think it over. I don't want to be hypnotized, you know. Don't you be too sure of me, though! I may see the funny side of it again, tonight!"

"By jove, I don't see how I can wait till then," he replied bravely, encircling her waist. "Say, Carolyn—"

His lips were almost upon hers—not quite. She burst into laughter as she sprang away. "Oh, no, Hall, nothing like that! I've got a long way to go, my dear, before I'm ready for the bunny-hug! You go to work, and let me ponder. Fare-thee-well!" Then, without waiting for an answer, she floated out of the studio.

In the office she came face to face with Flodie. Carolyn stopped and looked at her keenly.

"Why, Miss Fisher," she said, "you ought to get some fresh air, d'you know it? You need a change. You're so pale." Her intent was kind, but to poor Flodie, who had waited in agony for her to leave, it was infuriating. She looked up, with her white face still whiter.

"I'm so sorry I frightened you!" Flodie gave a sarcastic smile.

Carolyn stopped, as surprised as if a woolly lamb had bitten her. She looked Flodie up, she looked Flodie down. Then merrily she laughed. "Good for you! Always speak up, little one! Be bright and pleasant. It makes customers like you!"

Flodie met her smile for smile. "Thank you so much! And now, would you mind telling me how to like customers?"

Carolyn laughed again. "Well," she said, "I may not be a customer very long. And then perhaps you'll like me!"

Flodie bounced her fountain pen down on the desk and jumped up, eyes snapping. Into the studio she walked. Hall was heading for the dark room; she stopped him with a tragic "Well?"

"What d'you think?" he answered. "She wants to think it over, too!"

"She didn't accept you, really?" Flodie gasped.

"No, took it as a joke. Liked it, though. What the purple deuce am I going to do?" He looked at his watch. "Here it is nearly eleven o'clock already, and nothing decided yet! Why, I daren't even buy a ring!"

At the word, Flodie gave a sudden gasp, and her hand flew to her heart. "Oh, I wish I could help you!" she sighed.

He smiled patronizingly and nodded. "Yes, I wish you could!" He started for the door of the dark room and paused. "You can't recommend anyone else, can you, Flodie? If I could only find someone who would say 'yes' and have it over, I could go right ahead!"

She gave him such a look! But the hopelessness of it kept her dumb. Down went her eyes to shut the tears out; Flodie turned away, pretending that it was absolutely necessary that the Spanish chair be moved two inches to the right.

"Say, Flo, you think up some way to beat this game, will you?" With that, Hall shut himself into the dark room.

Into the chair Flodie sank, staring at space, deep in thought. Her fingers worked together nervously, her brow was puckered. How blind men were! Deaf and dumb and blind and half-witted! She could not offer herself, she loved him too well. Oh, never until today did she realize how much Hall meant to her! Now to lose him—oh, if he were really in love she might bear it—but to have him to go like this—look at everyone and not see her—it was insulting—she felt numb at the cheapness, the degradation of it. No, she was helpless—the greater the opportunity the less could she avail herself of it. But wasn't there any way of showing him, she wondered; couldn't she make him feel her? Surely she couldn't amount to much, after all, if she had so little magnetism, but she felt drugged and helpless. Her wits were going.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

GOOD COLOR GOOD HEALTH

Is What Cardui Gave to This Alabama Lady, According to Her Statement Printed Below.

Clio, Ala.—"I had been in good health until I was 15 years old," writes Mrs. A. L. Snell, of R. F. D. No. 1, this place, "but one day... I was helping my father plant cotton in the field and was caught in the rain... At that time I got very ill... I suffered great agony in the lower abdomen, right side, and had dreadful sick headache, also pains in the back... I got dreadfully thin and simply gave entirely up. I had to go to bed and was there, on my back, for two weeks.

"Dr. ——— said I'd have to have an operation. I wouldn't hear to that, so, as my mother had used Cardui with great benefit... she recommended that I take Cardui... Soon after I began taking it, I saw an improvement, and was able to get up and be about my work...

"I was nearly entirely well... when one day... I scrubbed the whole house, washed clothes, for 7 in the family, and got my feet wet. This caused another sick spell... So I turned again to my old friend, Dr. Cardui... After the use of less than a bottle again I was able to be up and about my work. I also freshened up again, got a good color, and I am now in good health... I highly recommend Cardui... It is the best tonic that I know of."

If you need a tonic, try Cardui. For sale at all druggists.

According to Orders.

Timetables are distinctly "subject to alteration" nowadays, and frequently at very short notice.

On a certain Irish railway a suburban train was taken off, and another altered suddenly. So the station master told the porter—whose name was Pat, of course—to give notice of the change to the passengers as they passed the barrier.

Shortly afterward he heard a terrible din outside his office. Going to ascertain the cause, he found Pat ringing a huge bell violently, and shouting:

"This is to inform ye all that on and after tomorrow the ten o'clock train will start at nine-thirty, and there will be no last train."—Answers.

Harsh Words.

"If I had to ask a man I'd never get married," said the plain Miss Jones.

"Are you sure you would then?" said the saucy young thing.

Just So.

"I see where the poor Serbs are making a sort of 'movie' arrangement about their seat of government."

"Yes; capital idea, isn't it?"

CHANGE

Quit Coffee and Got Well.

A woman's coffee experience is interesting. "For two weeks at a time I have taken no food but skim milk, for solid food would ferment and cause such distress that I could hardly breathe at times, also excruciating pain and heart palpitation and all the time I was so nervous and restless.

"From childhood up I had been a coffee and tea drinker and for the past 20 years I had been trying different physicians but could get only temporary relief. Then I read an article telling how some one had been helped by leaving off coffee and drinking Postum and it seemed so pleasant just to read about good health I decided to try Postum.

"I made the change from coffee to Postum and there is such a difference in me that I don't feel like the same person. We all found Postum delicious and like it better than coffee. My health now is wonderfully good.

"As soon as I made the shift to Postum I got better and now my troubles are gone. I am fleshy, my food assimilates, the pressure in the chest and palpitation are all gone, my bowels are regular, have no more stomach trouble and my headaches are gone. Remember I did not use medicines at all—just left off coffee and used Postum steadily." 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.

ANOTHER NAME FOR ROGUERY

Aim of Some People to Acquire Reputation for Shrewdness—Novel Trick of Wealthy Old Lady.

It seems to be the aim of some people to acquire a reputation for shrewdness, which in many cases is only another name for roguery. Such people take a delight in tricking their friends as well as enemies, like the wealthy old lady who occupied her leisure in making patchwork quilts, which she regularly donated to the annual church fairs. They were hideous things, and as nobody would buy them, they were apt to be raffled off in ignominious fashion at the close of the fair, much to the chagrin of the old lady.

One day, just before the fair time, this old lady sent for her lawyer, and had him add a codicil to her will, bequeathing twenty-five dollars to each every person who should buy a quilt at the church fair. The lawyer told her that her injunctions could be faithfully obeyed for the first time, and that a sister looks and... she silk quilt on...

the very first day of the fair for six years.

When the old lady died the lawyer came smiling forward with six quilts and his sister, to claim the sum of \$150. But he was tricked in turn, as the old lady had neatly cut the codicil from the will!

Expensive Perfumes.

Women who love sweet perfumes have little idea of the worth of the genuine floral extracts. Real attar of roses comes from the Orient. When perfectly pure it is of almost fabulous value. The secret of its preparation is carefully guarded, and the finest product is usually sold in quantities not exceeding a few drops. Violet is one of the perfumes that have been so closely imitated that thoughtless people never stop to discriminate, and buy the manufactured for the genuine article. The recent discovery of a chemical process by which a perfume can be produced which cannot, even by experts, be distinguished from true violet extract is a matter of importance, as this is one of the most popular of odors. The substance, how-

ever, is worth \$100 per ounce wholesale.

Fish and Game.

The fishes of prehistoric times were always identical with the fishes of today. Perhaps this is not so very surprising after all, for water is water—always the same. It does not change. It is not subject to climatic variations as are the earth's more solid portions.

The fish of this country now have a money value far in excess of its game. Some of us can remember when this was not so, when game sold for dollars and fish for dimes. Had it been possible to propagate game as it has fish, no doubt the result would still remain as is once was. How the one has shrunk and the other grown by leaps and bounds is told by the exhibits of each at the San Francisco exposition, and no better object lesson can be had of the gain of one and the loss of the other than by visiting the various displays of each. All of which points out as a probable fact that at no distant day in America the rod will supersede the gun, and shooting, except at the trap, will be limited to a fortunate few

owning well located private preserves.—Outing.

New Governmental Department.

Emperor Nicholas of Russia has the distinction of being the first ruler to establish a government department of sports. It bears the name of the department of physical culture and is under the direction of a cabinet minister.

Russians Join Allies in Egypt.

A Russian legion, composed exclusively of Jews who were making a pilgrimage in Palestine at the beginning of the war, has been formed beside the French and British soldiers in Egypt.

Wanted to Be Sure.

Man (in water)—"Help! Help!" Pat (on shore)—"Be yez drowning, or collectin' fer th' Beljins?"—Town Topics.

A girl always tells a young man she can cook—and she always tells other girls that she can't.

Chicago's Charity.

Chicago yearly spends on its county poor relief fund over \$2,000,000