

THE SLATON SLATONITE

VOLUME 6

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PENITENTIARY DEBT IS \$750,000

Lieutenant Governor Hobby, early in the Monday morning session of the senate, laid before that body the reply of the penitentiary board to the request of the senate for information as to the amount of outstanding indebtedness against the board prior to Jan. 1, 1915. The total showed the debt of \$624,186.85 in bills payable and \$46,055.40 in open accounts, not including interest. The total amount, including interest, is nearly \$725,000.

Lattimore sent up a petition from one of his constituents, or at least from one of his fellow citizens of Tarrant county, urging him to support a resolution against playing checkers across soap boxes around country stores and to prohibit the pitching of horseshoes on the grounds that indulgence in these pastimes has the most vicious influence upon the people and a demoralizing effect upon the community. When the reading of the petition was concluded the Senator from Tarrant county asked permission to withdraw it and no objection was made.

Representative Thompson of Red River yesterday introduced a bill levying a tax of \$1.50 on every dog in Texas, \$1 to go to the state highway commission and 50 cents to county road and bridge funds. Quite a howl is liable to arise over this measure. —Austin American.

Farmer Uses Printed Stationery

Fritz Nieman, a successful stockman-farmer of the Wilson community, left an order at the Slatonite office Saturday for printed letterheads and envel-

opes. Buying a tablet and a package of envelopes now and then is much more expensive than printed stationery. The difference is that you only spend a few nickles each time you buy a tablet and some envelopes and do not recognize the amount of money expended for writing paper. And the satisfaction in the convenience and distinction of printed stationery is worth considerable to every farmer who in the course of a year carries on a large amount of business correspondence.

Ernest Vaughn Married at Lamesa

Ernest D. Vaughn of Slaton and Miss Ruth Moore of Lamesa were married at the Presbyterian parsonage at Lamesa on Wednesday night, Jan. 24, 1917, at 8:45 o'clock. The Rev. J. W. Smith pronounced the marriage vows. Mr. and Mrs. Vaughn came to Slaton Monday and are now at home in this city.

Ernest is a brakeman on the Santa Fe and he has a large number of friends in this city, and his bride is held in high esteem in her home town. The Slatonite takes pleasure in joining the many friends of this excellent young couple in extending congratulations and best wishes.

E. E. Wilson, real estate dealer, C. H. Lewis and J. L. Sanders, contractor of White-wright, Texas, are in Slaton this week. Messrs. Lewis and Sanders came here to build some houses and Mr. Wilson is prospecting and looking over the South Plains country with a view to remaining here for some time. This is his third trip here. All in the party are pleased with the appearance of the South Plains country.

PRESENCE OF MIND SAVES LIFE

The following tribute to A. J. Tucker, Santa Fe engineer and a citizen of Slaton, appeared in the Santa Fe Magazine for January, and the article will be interesting to every Slatonite reader. Ab Tucker is a very efficient and popular engineer and is a splendid citizen, and Slaton takes much pride in knowing that he had the nerve and the presence of mind to meet an emergency when it came while he was on duty on his engine. It is also grateful to our people to know that Fireman C. M. Tolar, who has many friends here, escaped severe injury and perhaps a frightful death. The article is complete in itself and is as follows:

So many things are done where a man's head "fails to work" at all that it becomes a real pleasure to give this mention of a near-fatal accident recently on the Plains Division and how it was prevented by the clear-headedness and quick thinking of Engineer A. J. Tucker.

Mr. Tucker was handling twenty cars with a switch engine at Sweetwater, and while moving about eight miles an hour, with his fireman, C. M. Tolar, standing on the apron, the casting which holds the drawbar between the engine and the tank broke, allowing the engine and the tank to separate to the length of the safety chains. What follows is best told by Mr. Tucker himself:

"I heard the crack and, turning around, saw the fireman disappearing between the tank and the engine. I gave the engine all the steam she had, opened the independent release, and put the brake valve in full release, because I felt sure the air hose between the engine and the tank would pull in two, setting the brakes, and with the slack running in would surely kill my fireman. My first thought was 'safety.' I believe the average engineer's first impulse in time of trouble is to shut off steam. If I had done so in this instance it would have cut my fireman in two. But God was with us and I am proud to tell you that the fireman climbed out uninjured and unmarked excepting for a slight scratch on his shin."

If the close of 1916 found Engineer Tucker taking stock of himself, to review his year's work, the knowledge that his quick and right thinking had saved the life of a fellow-man must have meant a great deal to him, and this tribute is offered simply to let him know that all other Santa Fe men are proud of him and extend to him the strong handclasp of friendship.

Teutons Get Foodstuffs in Rumania

Berlin, Jan. 27. — Roumania now is furnishing one-third of the annual supply of foodstuffs to the central powers, who have announced that the total of foodstuffs that fell into their hands when they conquered that nation is, 10,000,570 tons.

The Roumanians made an effort to destroy all supplies and crops as they retreated, but the Germans declare that most of these "destroyed" crops were saved, as the Roumanians, in the haste of their retreat, failed to make a thorough job of their devastation. The Germans are now shipping 2,000 tons a day up the Danube.

The conquest of Roumania proved the salvation of Austria, which, it is openly admitted, would have starved without the aid of these captured supplies. Therefore, most of the food is going to all parts of that empire.

The Germans have been compelled to drill new oil wells in most cases, as the Roumanians were quite thorough in destroying the wells by dropping drills into the wells head up, so that it is virtually impossible to get them out.

Slaton grows every day.

Mrs. M. A. Foreman returned to Slaton the first of the week after spending several months with a son at Guymon, Okla., and she will make her home here again. Mrs. Foreman likes Slaton and the Slaton country so well that she can't remain away from her home here.

Mrs. F. Graves is in St. Louis this week on a purchasing trip and her husband says he will get along by himself very well if the supply of clean dishes is sufficient for the emergency.

Amarillo to Have Creamery Plant

The city of Amarillo has secured a contract with the Nissley Creamery Company of Fort Worth for the establishment of a creamery plant in the Panhandle metropolis. The building investment will be about \$100,000. Amarillo is entering the dairying industry in a way that portends much for the Panhandle and the South Plains, and by replacing the beef steer with dairy cows Northwest Texas will add a resource that will do more towards developing this country than all other efforts combined. No country can be developed until the range gives way to the dairy. Amarillo must needs get thousands of dairy cows on the Plains if a creamery is to be maintained for a creamery needs thousands of gallons of milk to keep its machinery at work. There should be on the Plains several milk condensing plants also, but these plants also call for barrels of milk, and they cannot be operated until there are more dairy cows on the land. With such a natural and favorable climate for cows it would seem that dairying would be more highly profitable here than in other sections. In the north where cows are kept in barns to protect them from the protracted severe weather and fed almost the year round the farmers get wealthy in the dairy industry, and if it is profitable there surely it is doubly profitable here. With the advent of more farmers to the Plains there will come more cows, and a bad year or two on cotton will make our farmers realize (in the days of their necessity) the biggest asset that South Plains farms could claim. The building of a big creamery at Amarillo should provide a home market for cream, and this will help turn the attention of our farmers to the dairy.

The Cotton Gamble

By Clarence Ousley, Director Extension Service, A. & M. College of Texas.

That the world didn't need our cotton crop of 11,500,000 bales as badly as the world thought three months ago is shown by the fact that cotton has dropped from 20 cents to 16 cents—\$20 a bale. I cannot resist the temptation to say "I told you so." When cotton reached 18 cents I said that the price became speculative and was as likely to decline as to advance. That was not prophecy; it was mere analysis of economic conditions, plain to every observing mind not cotton mad.

This means that there is on hand enough cotton to supply the mills until the next crop comes in, and that the mills expect an increased acreage in 1917 and correspondingly lower prices. The acreage of 1916, with good weather, will make a crop 13,000,000 to 15,000,000 bales. How much of this can the world buy in 1917? Shipments to Europe are smaller at this time than at the same time last year, and Europe is getting poorer every day. Ships are becoming scarcer; freight room to Liver-

Do You Appreciate Foot Comfort?



SHOES.

If so you will be satisfied to buy all your Shoes here for the first point we study is the ease of our customers feet. The Shoes we sell are beauties from the standpoint of appearance, and positively boons to the feet by reason of their comfortable and glove-like fit. We have the best made Shoes for men, women and children at fair prices.



SLATON and SOUTHLAND. BOTH PHONES 100

DON'T MISS THE MONDAY NIGHT FEATURE FILM SHOWS

A High Class Entertainment
Six Nights a Week
Show Starts Promptly at 7.30

"Circumstantial Evidence"
Thirteenth Episode of "THE GRIP OF EVIL"
Next Tuesday Night

Movie Theater

The Shadowland Playhouse

Happy New Year for 1917

The good year 1916 has brought us many new customers and has more firmly cemented our friendship with those who have contributed to our success in the past.

We indulge in the hope that each of our customers, old and new, may find this Yuletide season fraught with more happiness, good will and prosperity than ever before. Permit us also to express our genuine appreciation of your patronage, attended by the assurance of continued high class service in the years to come.

The Slaton State Bank

A GUARANTY FUND BANK

J. C. PAUL, President

J. H. PAUL, Cashier

A. L. ROBERTSON, Vice Pres.

J. G. WADSWORTH, Asst Cash

Tractor Demonstration

O. D. Snoddy, Emerson-Brantingham expert, will give a Demonstration at Slaton Saturday afternoon, Feb. 3, of the Emerson 12-20 Kerosene Tractor pulling a two-row lister, both in listing and in re-listing, and also in pulling a four-disc plow.

This demonstration will be given under the directions of the A. L. BRANNON HARDWARE. Everybody cordially invited to attend this Tractor Demonstration and see what this Emerson machine does. It will be worth your while whether you expect to buy a tractor or not.

pool in the middle of January was quoted at \$3 a hundred pounds; if many more ships are sunk the rate may be prohibitive by fall.

Germany is practically doing without cotton and is making yarn out of nettles and wood pulp.

If the war continues these conditions will grow worse; if it ends the demand for 2,000,000

bales of cotton a year for gun powder will cease. Europe is patching its clothes and will continue to buy sparingly after peace comes because the people will be more poverty-stricken than the South was after the war between the states.

It will require 25-cent cotton to make its purchasing power equal to its purchasing power when it was worth only 12 cents.

"SANIDOWN"



Note the Removable Tick

Guaranteed for 20 Years--30 Days Free Trial

FORREST HARDWARE

HARDWARE AND FURNITURE

WHY IS TABLECLOTH SACRED?

Its Natural Function is to Get Dirty, but Woe to the Man Who Gets a Spot on It.

"Why," demanded the Occasional Grumbler, in the tone of one who not only did not expect, but would not tolerate, an answer, "should a clean tablecloth be the most sacred thing about a fairly average family household? A clean tablecloth is not laces or penates, either or both. It's just a rag that has managed to get through the laundry in good shape. It can go through again in just as good shape—or just about as good; and for that matter, if the worst came to the worst (as your wife generally expects it to) it could be replaced without disturbing the quotation on international exchange.

"But a woman never thinks about that. To her a clean tablecloth is a thing to be worshipped, not a thing to be eaten off of, and it never occurs to her that no magic can bless it with semipaternal cleanliness. It's got to get dirty sometime—why not now? Nothing to it! If you overflow the gravy from the meat platter, which—through no fault of yours—has been filled too full, or if you happen to decorate the immaculate splendor of the cloth with a nice red polka dot of cranberry juice, you're in bad for the rest of the day, and maybe longer.

"Of course, when such things happen, the tablecloth is only serving the purpose for which it is put there, but that's no excuse. You ought to be more careful! This comes across the table in no uncertain tones. But it isn't in the nature of news, because you've heard it plenty often before.

"I say it is the business of a clean tablecloth to get dirty and get washed, and get dirty and get washed, and get dirty and get washed. But what I say doesn't make any difference. I get in so bad every time a new tablecloth is sprung at our house that in my love for the comfort of dirty ones I am becoming slovenly in my habits. So what I say is this: Either you ought to be affluent enough to have a clean tablecloth every meal, or two or three times a meal if necessary or desirable, or you ought to be humble enough to be content to eat off of an oilcloth-covered table that can be swabbed off, without damage or distress of temper."—Indianapolis News.

How He Saved the Situation.

It is with tremendous seriousness of mind that the rookie officers do things. They were preparing to leave for the Mexican border, and as the rookie corporal marched his men up to the truck he felt baffled. He could recall no order in the Infantry Drill Regulations for getting eight men aboard a big gray truck in a military way. They were already in squad formation, so he cogitated that he couldn't very well order them to "Fall in," as they were already all in; then on second thought he imagined that "Fall in" was just the word, if he only marched them up to the truck and said it then. There would be nothing for them to do but fall into the truck. As they reached the truck came the order from the rookie corporal, "Fall in!" Being, as they thought, already completely fallen in, the men were nonplussed as to how to fall in any further. It didn't occur to them to tumble into the truck, and being up against the wheels and thinking the corporal really meant "Halt!" they all came to standstill. The rookie "noncom" scratched his head and thought. Then he said: "Oh, hell! All aboard!"

Did Not Look the Part.

The czar of Russia was recently visiting a field hospital, and, as is frequently the case, he donned mufti, with a view to rendering himself less noticeable.

Stopping by a wounded soldier who was being attended to by the doctors, he gazed at him pityingly. One of the orderlies, seeing his majesty was interested in the man, thereupon asked the latter how he felt.

"Badly enough," replied the soldier. "But it is not my hurt I mind so much. It is rather that I was caught by this cursed bit of shell just half an hour before the emperor was due to pass our way, and I have always wanted to see him."

"Well," said the orderly, "why, then, do you not look at him now, my son? He is there by your side."

"Don't tell me lies!" cried the wounded man angrily, eyeing the plainly-dressed and mud-stained Nicholas with a glance of profound contempt. "As if I did not know that emperors are not made like that!"

Sharks Scare Crabs Away.

The sharks have chased the succulent crab from their habitat and caused a scarcity of crustaceans. In other words they have "crabbed the game." For the first time since 1874 the crab seems to have quit its habitat along the coast, a New York correspondent of the Pittsburgh Dispatch writes. Crab fishermen who in former years made goodly profits selling their catches by the basketful, now find it a day's work to catch enough crabs to feed their own families. Actor colonies have found it necessary to substitute clam bakes for crab suppers, and, in a manner of speaking, that isn't a calamity because beer goes best with clams, while crabs require a champagne fluctuation. Anyhow, if the waiter hands you a bill for \$1.50 for the cold boiled Brachyurus crustacean, or blue crab of American waters, don't commence to holler until he tells you that crabs are good at any price, and the sharks eat \$1.50 worth at one gulp.

Garden Plots and Patriotism.

We farmers, as a rule, are not a class of men who can boast of bank accounts upon which we might draw to purchase American flags, so our patriotism must manifest itself in some other form. One of my patriotic neighbors, by the way, has become so enthused over the matter of preparedness that he has laid out his small farm to resemble Old Glory, seven rows of red-top beets representing the gory stripes, with six rows of white turnips alternated between them. On one corner of the plot six rows of cabbage heads indicate the 48 stars of the Union Jack, and on the fence post at the upper corner of this American vegetable flag sits a stuffed Lenahawk with spread wings resembling the American eagle. This is not all. No, indeed! He has arranged a set of bugle calls for the dinner horn which begin at the hour of reveille and at which every member of his patriotic household tumbles out. Military salutes have taken the place of "Good mornin', Sal," and "How-do, Hank," and other unpatriotic expressions of cordiality.—Zim in Cartoons Magazine.

A Discrimination.

"I believe in peace at any price," said the mild citizen.

"So do I," replied the aggressive person; "but I have a lingering suspicion that it's better to be the one who fixes the price than the one who pays it."

SOME SMILES

Worth Fighting For.

"What arguments can you advance in favor of preparedness?" asked the exponent of peace at any price.

"For one thing," answered the citizen addressed, "I like to stand on a street corner and criticize the government."

"What has that to do with the need of preparedness?"

"A great deal. If this country were caught off its guard and conquered by a foreign power, that would be one of the first of my privileges to be abrogated."

Keen Enjoyment.

"Mr. Grabcoinc seems proud of the fact that he indulges in no form of recreation whatever."

"Judging from what I have seen of him he doesn't need it."

"No?"

"He gets more pleasure out of foreclosing a mortgage than some men do out of an afternoon of golf."



Improved Poorhouses for Wounded.

A significant sign of the times is suggested in the allocation of certain poorhouses throughout the United Kingdom for the wounded soldiers. In Dickens' days the "Workus" was synonymous with a social pest. It bred crime, disease, and hastened the death of thousands. In recent years the workhouse has arisen like palaces all over the country, with spacious grounds, walks, gardens, recreation rooms, and fitted with every modern facility for insuring the prolongation and comfort of life. Now, they are being equipped as hospitals for the gallant British Tommy. Which fact demonstrates the splendid service that the old age pension act has been to the country. The war, of course, had given a temporary blow to poverty, and made it impossible for the casual ward professional to trade upon the lack of work and opportunity. The name of poorhouse will be expunged from the new hospitals.

Says England Needs Repentance.

Canon Newbolt, preaching at St. Paul's cathedral, said there was no good disguising the fact that England as a nation needed both repentance and hope. "Those of us behind the scenes in the moral life of the nation," he added, "know that in many ways things are as bad as ever they can be, and there are some things so bad that they cannot be alluded to with propriety from this pulpit."

In a plea for a strong public opinion against evil, Canon Newbolt pointed out that if there were no demand there would be no supply. If youth would set its face against immodest post cards and other evils, the supply would cease. Much could be done by a few resolute men in purifying the atmosphere. "Let us," he urged, "make sin disreputable. Let us make it harder for men to do wrong than to do right."—London Times.

Crops.

In Quebec the chief crop is hay. The area devoted to its cultivation in 1915 was estimated to be about 3,000,000 acres, and much of it was exported at high prices. About 1,400,000 acres were sown to oats, and the crop was an excellent one, both as to quantity and quality, high prices being realized for the estimated yield of about 44,000,000 bushels harvested. Little barley is raised in Quebec, but the area of about 85,000 acres produced in the neighborhood of 312,000 bushels and brought good prices. The wheat grown in the province is all of the spring wheat variety. The total crop in 1915 was estimated at 1,447,000 bushels, an increase of nearly 500,000 bushels over 1914.

Open-Air Schools.

The first open-air school was opened in 1907. In 1910 there were but 13 such schools. Now it is estimated that there are more than 200 open-air classes for tuberculous and anemic children. Massachusetts has 86 of these, New York 29, Ohio 21.

It has been said that in all cities there should be an open-air school for every 25,000 of the population.

Daily Thought.

It is astonishing how fruitful of improvement a short season becomes when eagerly seized and faithfully used. It has often been observed that those who have most time at their disposal, profit by it the least.—Channing.

When They're Absent.

We are against betting on the sublime moral principle that of all the dern guessers who tell you what a fool bet you made, not one ever comes around when you have won to say what a chump he was.—Milwaukee Journal.

He Realized Its Truth.

"It was Shakespeare, wasn't it, who said: 'Sweet are the uses of adversity?'" "Shakespeare may have said it originally, but I heard it from a lawyer who had pocketed 65 per cent of an estate."—Boston Transcript.

SAVED WIFE PAIN

SOLDIER'S TENDER CONSIDERATION OF LIFE PARTNER.

Facing Death Every Hour, He Had Sufficient Forethought to Make Preparations That Would Spare Her Shock.

The surgeon of the battalion, a broad-shouldered, gray-haired man, stood at the operating table, apparently tired and ready to drop, waiting for the next patient. His assistant noticed the chief's condition and called to a hospital attendant to bring a comfortable armchair, into which the weary surgeon sunk.

"How many have we operated on this morning?" the chief asked of his assistant.

"Forty-two, and I am afraid at least a dozen of them will die, and another dozen will remain cripples," replied the assistant.

"I have lost confidence in God and myself," muttered the chief. "I cannot understand why these stupid fools try to kill each other. You ask me to rest; are you mad? Rest, indeed, to see these poor men bleed to death," and he jumped from his chair, ready to operate on another of the war's victims.

A soldier entered and addressed the chief surgeon, tears streaming down his face:

"Pardon, doctor, I have brought the captain, my master; save him if you can."

The captain was placed on the operating table. Little to be done here; part of a grenade had cut open the abdomen.

"Little to be done here," repeated the surgeon aloud.

The wounded captain heard the verdict.

"You can't save me?" asked the wounded officer.

"Why not?" replied the surgeon. "I will do my best."

"Will you do me a favor, doctor, if the operation should not be successful? I have written some letters beforehand, they are in my servant's possession. I want you to mail one every four days. In the event that I should die, continue to send the letters; say nothing to indicate that I am dead. My wife expects to become a mother within three weeks' time. You will understand."

The doctor nodded his head. The operation was performed, the captain removed and put into a hospital bed.

Two more hours at the operating table and the surgeon's strength was exhausted. He was relieved and went to sleep for a few hours. Awakening he thought of the captain and the letters and went to see how the patient was doing. He found him still alive. The letters were handed to the surgeon by the captain's servant and he mailed them at intervals as he had promised, and received the replies from the captain's wife, for many days after the wounded captain had sunk into the peaceful slumbers of death.

In the last letter the countess wrote that the little boy was now ten days old. The surgeon reread and returned the letter with the superscription: "Died on the field of honor."—Fr. W. von Oesteren in Ueber Land and Meer.

Helping the Midget.

Mickey O'Doolan was a noble-minded lad, full of sympathy for the poor, always ready to succor the oppressed, keen to right the wrongs of the world. One day, passing a stonemason's yard he saw two men sawing through a huge block of stone with one of those large, double-handled saws. One of them was six-foot-two, the other a little chap of four-foot-one.

Lenning against the wall, Mickey watched them swaying back and forth for a few minutes; then he rushed forward and dealt the tall man a blow on the side of the head, knocking him senseless.

"Now," he exclaimed, as he stood over the prostrate form, "now will ye let the little chap have it, ye dirty, hulking bully?"—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Photographs Eruption on Sun.

Astronomer Evershed at Svinagar, Kashmir, has photographed an eruptive prominence of exceptional altitude on the disk of the sun. The photographs were obtained at intervals from near the beginning of the outburst until the final fragments had risen to a height of a little more than a semidiameter from the sun's limb. The velocity away from the sun was 190 kilometers per second and faint extensions could be traced at 15 minutes from the limb, representing a height of close upon a half million miles. Astronomers say this would appear to be the highest prominence which has yet been recorded as appearing on the surface of the sun.

A Man of Letters.

"Nearly everybody has some distinguishing designation that permits him to attach a series of letters to his name."

"Yes," replied Farmer Cornstossel. "I must say I approve of it. I never got any regular degree, but it's a hoop of satisfaction to me to see 'R. F. D.' on the mail sent to my address."

Cause and Effect.

"It is said that the taste for frog-eating is increasing in this country."

"Maybe that is the reason why so many people are croaking."

CHURCHES.

METHODIST CHURCH.

T. C. 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.
 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.

F. A. Whiteley, Pastor.
 Sunday School every Sunday at 10 a. m. J. G. Maybin, Supt.
 Prayer meeting Wednesday nights.
 Preaching services every Sunday at 11 a. m. and at 7:30 p. m.
 Ladies Aid Society meets every Wednesday at 3 p. m.

CHURCH OF CHRIST.

The Church of Christ meets every Lord's Day at 2:30 o'clock for communion. Preaching every Fourth Lord's Day in each month at the Methodist Church at 3 o'clock p. m. by Elder Liff Sanders.

FIRST CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

At the Movie Theater.
 Sunday School at 10 a. m. followed by Communion Services.
 J. S. Boone, Supt.

LODGES.

I. O. O. F.

Slaton Lodge No. 861 I. O. O. F. meets every Tuesday at 7:30 p. m. Visiting brothers cordially welcome. R. H. Tudor, 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. A. E. Howerton, W. M.; J. W. Richey, Secy.

O. E. S.

Slaton Chapter No. 555 O. E. S. meets the second and fourth Tuesday evenings of each month, in the Masonic Hall. Mrs. Lula Butler, Worthy Matron; Mrs. Janet B. Lee, Secretary.

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 every other Thursday at 2:30 o'clock in the MacRea hall. Visitors cordially welcomed. Mrs. Almira Hannan, Guardian. Mrs. Nellie Wade, Clerk.



The Brotherhood of American Yeomen meets every second and fourth Fridays at 8:00 p. m., at the hall. J. C. Stewart, Correspondent.

Everybody who reads magazines buys newspapers, but everybody who reads newspapers doesn't buy magazines. Catch the Drift? Here's the medium to reach the people of this community.

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.

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 Residence Phone No. 60

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RED CROSS PHARMACY

The Most Valuable Article any Home Can Have is a COLUMBIA GRAFONOLA

Come in and let us demonstrate for you.

We keep a complete inventory of the latest records for our Columbia Patrons.

Howerton's

We are receiving a carload of beds that carry a guarantee of 25 years of service.

Dependable Tires Reel Off Sunny Miles and Make Motoring a Pleasure

We Can Supply Your Car Needs

From our large stock of accessories, comprising speedometers, pumps, horns, spark plugs, etc., you are sure to find something the autoist needs. The matter of prices is discretionary as we have articles at all prices.

Slaton Garage
 PHONE No. 73
 Lee Green and Son. A. K. Green, Manager

WHAT IS LAX-FOS

LAX-FOS is an improved Cascara (a tonic-laxative) Pleasant to take
In LAX-FOS the Cascara is improved by the addition of certain harmless chemicals which increase the efficiency of the Cascara, making it better than ordinary Cascara. LAX-FOS is pleasant to take and does not gripe nor disturb stomach. Adapted to children as well as adults. Just try one bottle for constipation. 50c.



Marjorie—"What do you think John said, Daddy, when I told him that when we were married I wanted a cozy residence, a country place, six acres and a lot of servants?"
Daddy—"Well, what did the paragon say?"
Marjorie—"He said that if I would stay more on my right side I wouldn't have such dreams."
Red dreams are a good sign of poor digestion, when the hard worked stomach begins to complain the whole system suffers and we have constipation, offensive breath, dyspepsia and all sorts of similar disorders every one of which, if you did but know it, cries aloud for

Green's August Flower

Which for 31 years has contributed to the health and well being of countless thousands everywhere. 25c. and 75c.



PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For restoring color and beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and \$1.00 at Druggists.

A Druggist's Advice To Kidney Sufferers

There is no better medicine on the market today for kidney, liver and bladder ailments than Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root. I have been selling it for the past quarter of a century and every bottle sold produced a satisfied customer, and I know of several diseases of the kidneys, liver and bladder that were entirely relieved through the use of Swamp-Root. I have great faith in the preparation and believe there is none superior.

Very truly yours,
M. B. SHAW, Druggist,
Stilwell, Okla.
Sept. 14, 1916.

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

An Empty Echo.
"Money talks," observed the Sage.
"Yes," replied the Fool. "But all some of us hear is the echo."

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

The Kind It Was.
"Did you have a fine kind of automobile trip?"
"It was nothing but fines."

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.

Serious.
"She's only flirting with him."
"It's more serious than that. I saw her looking up his rating."

COATS CONTINUE TO SHOW THE LIBERAL LINES THAT MARKED THE EARLIEST MODELS



LIBERAL LINES IN COATS.

The latest arrivals in coats have not departed from the liberal lines of early models, neither as to length nor width. They give the same impression of luxurious warmth and substantial comfort. Some of them achieve original touches in detail of construction and trappings and succeed in presenting something new in a world of varied coats.

Two examples that can hardly be excelled for beauty and utility are shown. They proclaim the cleverness of their designer inasmuch as they follow the mode, but by original means. At the right of a coat, which might be made in any of the popular cloths, is cut with the body and sleeves in one. It is set to the figure over the shoulders by small tucks at the back which extend from a square yoke to the top of the sleeves. Wide cuffs, a convertible collar, and patch pockets, to which we

model and a happy choice for anyone who wants a dressy gown that will serve for many occasions. It is unpretentious but it is also elegant, and its design is so simple that the choice of color is widened. Where it is to serve for both afternoon and evening blue, light gray, taupe, olive green, burgundy and amethyst are good colors that will prove successful in it.

The underskirt and bodice are made of satin and are plain. The georgette skirt is bordered with a narrow band of velvet headed by a line of silver braid. Above this band is embroidered by long stitches in silk floss. The crepe is laid in three deep folds and draped over the shoulders, and between this draping a plain piece of crepe extends across the back and front. Narrow bands of needlework provide the decoration for the bodice. Short shoulder straps are made of it



CHARMING AFTERNOON GOWN.

are accustomed, are as plain as can be and nothing is allowed to divide the attention, which is centered on the general excellence of this design.

A fine combination of cloth and fur, shown at the left, is cut on lines that are almost straight, with a hint of definition at the waistline. A little fullness in the body is laid in plaits that disappear in a piping set in at the front. Silk cord and pony skin distinguish this model by way of decoration. The pony skin is trimmed into points along one edge and forms a deep border at the bottom of the coat. The same idea appears in the collar which is almost covered by the pony skin, and in cuffs made entirely of it. Both coats are long and both leave nothing to be desired in the direction of style or comfort.

Georgette crepe embellished with velvet and needlework and brightened with a little touch of silver make up the very pretty afternoon gown which is pictured here. It is an interesting

and finished with small pendant balls of silver. The bodice shows a little chemisette of embroidered net. A wide flat girdle is made of satin velled with georgette and ornamented with a band of needlework. It extends below the waistline, wrapping the figure loosely. The sleeves are full from shoulder to cuff. Here they are shirred to form the deep narrow cuffs that are finished at the hand with a band of needlework.

The hat of gold lace, which harmonizes so well with this gown, is bound at the edge of the brim with seal skin and trimmed with a small pompon of this fur. It would be just as pretty made of silver lace, and the fur might be moleskin. The choice will depend upon becomingness to the individual.

Julia B. Murray

Suffered Several Years. PERUNA MADE ME WELL

Its My Standby for a Cold.



Mrs. Elizabeth Reuther, 1002 11th St., N. W., Washington, D. C., writes: "I am pleased to endorse Peruna as a splendid medicine for catarrh and stomach trouble, from which I suffered for several years. I took it for several months, and at the end of that time found my health was restored and have felt splendidly ever since. I now take it when I contract a cold, and it soon rids the system of any catarrhal tendencies."

Heard in the Ananias Club.
"Bliggins sometimes tells the truth."
"Yes. But he always mixes something up with it so as to spoil it."

10 CENT "CASCARETS" FOR LIVER AND BOWELS

Cure Sick Headache, Constipation, Biliousness, Sour Stomach, Bad Breath—Candy Cathartic.

No odds how bad your liver, stomach or bowels; how much your head aches, how miserable you are from constipation, indigestion, biliousness and sluggish bowels—you always get relief with Cascarets. They immediately cleanse and regulate the stomach, remove the sour, fermenting food and foul gases; take the excess bile from the liver and carry off the constipated waste matter and poison from the intestines and bowels. A 10-cent box from your druggist will keep your liver and bowels clean; stomach sweet and head clear for months. They work while you sleep.—Adv.

An English inventor's cigarette-holder is equipped with a porous disk to filter the smoke.

To Drive Out Malaria And Build Up The System

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

Strenuous Effort.
"That fellow has never made the least effort to support himself?"
"Oh, yes, he has. To my certain knowledge, he's proposed to every girl with money he could meet."

IF YOUR CHILD IS CROSS, FEVERISH, CONSTIPATED

Look Mother! If tongue is coated, cleanse little bowels with "California Syrup of Figs."

Mothers can rest easy after giving "California Syrup of Figs," because in a few hours all the clogged-up waste, sour bile and fermenting food gently moves out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again.

Sick children needn't be coaxed to take this harmless "fruit laxative." Millions of mothers keep it handy because they know its action on the stomach, liver and bowels is prompt and sure.

Ask your druggist for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which contains directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups.—Adv.

Balsam wood is the lightest of all lumber.

A Great Discovery

(BY J. R. WATSON, M. D.)

Swollen hands, ankles, feet are due to a dropsical condition, often caused by disordered kidneys. Naturally when the kidneys are deranged the blood is filled with poisonous waste matter, which settles in the feet, ankles and wrists; or under the eyes in bag-like formations.

As a remedy for those easily recognized symptoms of inflammation caused by uric acid—as scalding urine, backache and frequent urination, as well as sediment in the urine, or if uric acid in the blood has caused rheumatism, lumbago, sciatica, gout, it is simply wonderful how quickly Amuric acts; the pains and stiffness rapidly disappear.

Take a glass of hot water before meals and Amuric to flush the kidneys. Step into any drug store and ask for Amuric, many times more potent than lithia and eliminates uric acid as hot water melts sugar.

Do You Crochet?

Is the tip of your second finger of your left hand cut and aching from the sharp point of your steel crochet needle? Is there a callous spot on the second finger of your right hand?

The crochet needle may be small, but when it goes astray, and the point plunges into the tip of one's finger, judging by the pain, it seems like a sword thrust.

A strip of adhesive tape, placed around each finger tip will protect them, without interfering with the work. Fingers from kid gloves are nice, but if they extend beyond the first joint of the finger they are clumsy to work with.

Women Cling to One Color.

There are many women who have always adhered to the one-color scheme in selecting their clothes, but not until this season has the idea become so general among women. It is to be hoped that it will continue to grow popular, for, by clinging to the one-color idea, one is sure to appear more smartly dressed than if a combination

The Uruguayan congress is considering the establishment of a military aviation school.

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

The Beginner.
"And how are you getting along with your skating lessons?"
"Fierce! I'm making great strides."

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.

A census of the volcanoes in the world shows there are 672 in all, of which 275 are active.

The first sneeze is the danger signal. Time to take—

CASCARA QUININE

The old family remedy—in tablet form—safe, sure, easy to take. No opiates, no unpleasant after effects. Cures colds in 24 hours—Grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. Get the genuine box with Red Top and Mr. Hill's picture on it—25 cents.

At Any Drug Store

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

Sold for 47 years. For Malaria, Chills and Fevers. Also a Fine General Strengthening Tonic.

TYPHOID is no more necessary than Smallpox. Army experience has demonstrated the almost miraculous effect of typhoid, cholera, dysentery, and hemorrhages, of Acetylphoid Vaccination. Be vaccinated NOW by your physician, you and your family. It is more vital than house insurance. Ask your physician, druggist, or send for "Have you had Typhoid?" telling of Typhoid Vaccine, results from use, and danger from Typhoid Carriers. Producing Vaccines and Serums under U. S. License The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., Chicago, Ill.



HUNT'S LIGHTNING OIL
MAKES PAIN VANISH
No liniment so quickly warms, glows and penetrates the surface, bringing relief to sprains, cuts, lacerations, muscular rheumatism, headache, neuralgia, etc. A valuable home remedy. Sold in nearly all drug stores for bottles.

Ask your druggist for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which contains directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups.—Adv.

A WOMAN'S BURDEN

are lightened when she turns to the right medicine. If her existence is made gloomy by the chronic weaknesses, delicate derangements, and painful disorders that afflict her sex, she will find relief and emancipation from her troubles in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. If she's overworked, nervous, or "run-down," she finds new life and strength. It's a powerful, invigorating tonic and nerve which was discovered and used by an eminent physician for many years, in all cases of "female complaints" and weaknesses. For young girls just entering womanhood; for women at the critical "change of life"; in bearing-down sensations, periodical pains, inflammation, and every kindred ailment, the "Favorite Prescription" is guaranteed to benefit or cure. Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure biliousness.

of colors were introduced. For example, the woman who decides to dress in purple this season should make an effort to have suit, gown, hat, coat and petticoat all of the same color. It is not necessary that one should use only one tone of color. This would become monotonous. The wide variety of shades of one color makes such a step quite unnecessary. Anyone desiring to use but one color should strive to introduce the color on every accessory. In the long run the fad is very economical.

Darning Wool Underwear.

Never darn fine woolen underwear with wool. It will shrink and pull out a hole larger than the original. A loosely twisted knitting silk is excellent for the purpose. When washed the darn will have almost the same thickness as the knitted goods.

Crocheted Tray Covers.

The fad for crocheting has even spread to tray covers, and now one sees covers for the bread tray done in flat crochet, with the word "Bread" incorporated in the design.

Russians are to colonize in South America.

ACTRESS TELLS SECRET.

A well known actress gives the following recipe for gray hair: To half pint of water add 1 oz. Bay Rum, a small box of Barbo Compound, and ¼ oz. of glycerine. Any druggist can put this up or you can mix it at home at very little cost. Full directions for making and use come in each box of Barbo Compound. It will gradually darken streaked, faded gray hair, and make it soft and glossy. It will not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off. Adv.

New York city has eight pension funds.

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

Remorse is memory that has gone to seed.

Of the 43,000 persons employed in the Swiss hotels, it seems strange that only 30,000 are Swiss.

Send 10c to Dr. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, for large trial package of Amuric for kidneys—cures backache.—Adv.

At the Dinner Part.
"Your wife's costume tonight is exquisite. It simply beggars description."
"And that's not all it beggars."

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.

Male and female slaves were sold publicly in the fairs of England during the fourteenth century.

The Quinine That Does Not Cause Nervousness or Ringing in Head

Because of its Tonic and Laxative effect, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE can be taken by anyone without causing nervousness or ringing in the head. It removes the cause of Colds, Grip and Headache. Used whenever Quinine is needed.

—but remember there is Only One "Bromo Quinine"

That is the Original Laxative Bromo Quinine This Signature on Every Box

C. W. Grove
Used the World Over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.
Maker also of the Old Standard Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

IN THE Maintenance OF HEALTH

It is highly important that you pay special attention to the stomach, liver and bowels

AT THE FIRST TENDENCY to sluggishness or weakness you should try

HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

Japan has a goldfish farm that has been in continuous operation since 1783.

TAKES OFF DANDRUFF, HAIR STOPS FALLING

Save your Hair! Get a 25 cent bottle of Danderine right now—Also stops itching scalp.

Thin, brittle, colorless and scraggy hair is mute evidence of a neglected scalp; of dandruff—that awful scurf. There is nothing so destructive to the hair as dandruff. It robs the hair of its lustre, its strength and its very life; eventually producing a feverishness and itching of the scalp, which if not remedied causes the hair roots to shrink, loosen and die—then the hair falls out fast. A little Danderine tonight—now—any time—will surely save your hair.

Get a 25 cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any drug store. You surely can have beautiful hair and lots of it if you will just try a little Danderine. Save your hair! Try it!—Adv.

There is no blind fate. Superiority tells.

END STOMACH TROUBLE, GASES OR DYSPEPSIA

"Pape's Diapepsin" makes Sick, Sour, Gassy Stomachs surely feel fine in five minutes.

If what you just ate is souring on your stomach or lies like a lump of lead, refusing to digest, or you belch gas and eructate sour, undigested food, or have a feeling of dizziness, heartburn, fullness, nausea, bad taste in mouth and stomach-headache, you can get blessed relief in five minutes. Put an end to stomach trouble forever by getting a large fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin from any drug store. You realize in five minutes how needless it is to suffer from indigestion, dyspepsia or any stomach disorder. It's the quickest, surest stomach doctor in the world. It's wonderful.—Adv.

Whatever is best administered is best.

FOR ITCHING, BURNING SKINS

Bathe With Cuticura Soap and Apply the Ointment—Trial Free.

For eczemas, rashes, itchings, irritations, pimples, dandruff, sore hands, and baby humors, Cuticura Soap and Ointment are supremely effective. Besides they tend to prevent these distressing conditions, if used for everyday toilet and nursery preparations.

Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

The farmers of North Dakota paid \$14,141,640 for farm labor during 1915.

WHERE TOWN AND COUNTRY PEOPLE WORK TOGETHER

By A.M. LOOMIS

PHOTOS BY FRANK E. LEET

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THE GET-TOGETHER BANQUET

This is an article about the Farm and City Get-Together Festival at Jamestown, N. Y., where some enterprising dreamers turned their talents to practical purposes:

IN TOO many cases country people and town and city people misunderstand one another, and both lose. As a consequence urban dwellers buy Oregon apples and California grapes, and rural folk buy their furniture, farm machinery and supplies from Chicago mail-order houses. Here and there, however, some of the more far-sighted men and women of both groups are making determined efforts to supplant distrust and contempt with fellowship and co-operation. And it works—Ladies and gentlemen, it works beautifully!

The enterprising citizens of Jamestown, N. Y., and the farm people who live in the counties surrounding the city (which have a population of about 40,000) joined heads, hearts and hands this last autumn in a great "Farm and City Get-Together Festival," and the affair was such a huge success that a permanent organization was formed and the festival will be held annually hereafter.

Here is an illustration of how misunderstanding is bred and why it persists sometimes: James Mason, a city dry-goods merchant, drove out in the country one pleasant Sunday afternoon in October, and was astonished at the number of apples he saw on the ground in orchards along the roadside. "I cannot buy good apples at the grocery next my store," he complained, "unless I pay Alaska prices for them, 5 cents each. Yet here they are rotting on the ground."

Mason jumped to the conclusion that the farmers did not try to save the apples, or to help the city man and his family get food. "They are both selfish and lazy," he asserted when he told of the experience.

Simon Newcomb lived on a farm near where Mason drove that Sunday. He had been in town Saturday afternoon with a load of apples. The groceryman looked them over, and offered Newcomb 50 cents a bushel. Newcomb had read in his farm paper that apples were scarce, and he thought he ought to have a dollar a bushel.

"But your apples are not sorted. There are several kinds in the one crate, and many of them are inferior in size, and some badly worm eaten," objected the grocer. "You leave them with me for 50 cents a bushel or else take them somewhere else."

Newcomb looked at his watch and saw it was nearly chime time, and he sold them. But when he got home he told his wife the grocer took advantage of him and was little better than a robber.

But both men were wrong. The orchard owner was not lazy nor selfish. He had other problems worse to handle and more necessary to him than picking up and saving a few bushels of apples.



THE GROCER'S EXHIBITS

Nor was the grocer a robber. He had a trade which required certain standards, and the stuff offered him did not conform to those standards. All wrong, almost from the start.

Just as the foregoing illustration makes plain the problem more than pages of generalities, so the experience of Jamestown in its first Farm and City festival will show how the effort to get together succeeds better than more pages of platitudes.

First of all Jamestown had a live board of commerce, and a secretary with a vision not bounded by the factory chimneys of the city nor its city limits. Secretary Fred Clayton Butler had been studying some United States census reports on Chautauqua county, N. Y., and he discovered that most of the rural towns of the county and all its rural villages, but two or three that had a lot of factories, had decreased in population in the last three decades. He did not need to be told about the increase in cost of living. That was self-evident.

In surveying the field he found that there was an active apple growers' association in Chautauqua county, also a milk producers' association, a farm bureau, a lot of big granges, and a number of farmers' clubs. The manager of the farm bureau was Hawley B. Rogers, and Mr. Rogers was called into conference with Mr. Butler.

"You do not need to tell me anything about decreasing rural populations," interrupted Rogers, when Butler started in on his pet paragraph. "I know all about that before you city people awakened. But what can we do about it?"

Right here the city man had the farm bureau man beaten. "We can get together and find out," was his reply. "I know that the city people have a double stake at issue; the cost of what they must have to eat, and the market for a large part of their goods. I think your people have something at stake also. You want good roads, and good schools, and good markets. Perhaps we can get together."

Out of this conference grew a bigger conference, present at which were representatives of most of

these rural organizations and some active business men from the city of Jamestown. The proportion at this time, and so far as possible in every succeeding step up to the big banquet which closed the festival finally and successfully held, was just "fifty-fifty"; half city people, half farm people on every committee and in every conference.

This conference, held in August, decided to hold a Farm and City festival, a real get-together, in November. "Not a county fair, but better than a county fair, with the vaudeville features omitted," was the way it was expressed. At the initial meeting it was decided to carry out this get-together idea by making the exhibits of an educational character as far as possible in every instance.

To do this and to finance it several committees were named. A street was closed and covered with tents. Other tents were put up on vacant lots, and the state armory was used. All sorts of exhibits—prize livestock, poultry, dairy products, grains, fruit, vegetables, etc.—were shown and prizes awarded. State experts in all phases of farming, in domestic science, in child welfare, in dietetics, etc., delivered lectures to the city and country people. A railroad traffic expert discussed plans for helping producer on the farm to get his products directly and expeditiously to consumer in the city. The government sent a good-roads exhibit, and motion pictures were used to make many of the lectures more graphically interesting.

And then there was a great closing dinner. Five hundred persons representing every part of the county and city attended this affair. There was fine music, for one thing—orchestral and choral work, led by Cornell university music instructors, and solos—and Gov. Charles S. Whitman, who was in the city on a campaign trip, left politics behind and he and Mrs. Whitman attended the banquet.

"Co-operation" and "get acquainted" were the watchwords of the occasion. Two weeks afterward the committees met and decided unanimously to hold another "Farm and City Get-Together Festival" next year.

SPIDERS ARE NOT VERY DANGEROUS

The famous tarantula, reported to be one of the terrors of the arid parts of the Southwestern states and northern Mexico, and which bulks so large in the imagination and the fears of those persons who have friends on the border, is really not the tarantula of history and of fable.

One of the numerous students of spiders—and the tarantula is a spider—says of that terrifying insect that it is the Lycosa tarantula, a kind of spider found in some of the warmer parts of Italy and Spain. When full grown it is about the size of a chestnut and of a brown color. "Its bite was at one time supposed to be dangerous," says this authority, "and to cause a kind of 'dancing disease,' but it is now known not to be worse than the sting of a common wasp."

It is very likely that when the early Spanish explorers came upon the great spider of the Southwest, and seeing a good deal of resemblance to the tarantula of the old world—those explorers not having been scientific entomologists—they called the new spider a tarantula, and the name has stuck.

There is no doubt that the big spider of Arizona, New Mexico, California, old Mexico and many other places is a relative of the tarantula of Spain and Italy, and in color, disposition and in the matter of his hairy legs a layman might easily mistake him for the tarantula. But perhaps there is not much in a name so far as spiders go, and it is just as well to avoid if possible that particular spider which so many Americans call the tarantula, though it is quite certain that the meanness of his disposition has been exaggerated.

J. H. Emerton, one of the spider experts of the world, writes, after years of intimate study of

spiders: "When undisturbed, spiders never bite anything except insects useful as their food, but when attacked or cornered all species open their jaws and bite if they can, depending on the size and strength of their jaws. The stories of death, insanity and lameness from the bites of spiders are probably untrue."

The species of spider are hard to number. The spiders of North America have been studied by Hentz, Emerton, Keyserling and Thorell, and no doubt by a number of other men who have specialized in insects, and it is estimated that there are 800 species in North America. The spider has heart, liver, stomach, intestines, thorax, lungs and several other interesting organs, as, for example, the spinning glands and spinnerets.

It is recorded that a good many experiments have been made to throw light on the effect of spider bites on man. A distinguished entomologist, named Bertkau, allowed various kinds of spiders to bite his hand. Some of them drew blood, giving a sensation like that of a sharp needle prick. The wounds smarted and swelled somewhat and itched when rubbed, producing very much the sensation of mosquito bites, but no permanent ill effects followed. Another entomologist, named Blackwell, also allowed specimens of the big spiders to bite his hand. He reported that he felt no particular pain and little inflammation followed, and the wounds soon healed. Still another entomologist, named Dofeschall, reported that he had shut up small birds with the Mygale, one of the biggest and fiercest of the spider tribe. The birds soon died after being bitten. He allowed one of his fingers to be bitten by a large jumping spider. The pain was severe and his finger and then his hand and

arm became lame, but the soreness soon passed away.

The Mygale is one of the best-known of the large and heavy spiders. It is a native of tropical and subtropical America. It is said that it catches and kills small birds with its poisonous bite and then sucks the blood of its victims. The body of this spider is pitch black and is covered with long reddish-brown hair. It has eight eyes placed close together in the front of its head. It is a close kinsman to the so-called bird spider of Surinam.

The official name of that American spider called the tarantula is Cteniza Californica, and it is one of the trapdoor spiders. It is common in New Mexico, Arizona, and California. According to John Sterling Kingsley, this spider digs its hole in a fine soil which when dry is nearly as hard as brick. These spider holes are sometimes nearly an inch in diameter and vary in depth from two and three inches to nearly a foot. The mouth of the hole is enlarged and then closed by a thick cover which fits it tightly. That cover fits into the mouth of the hole very much as a cork does in the neck of a bottle. The cover is made of dirt fastened together with threads and, like the hole, is lined with silk and is fastened by a thick hinge made of spider's silk. When the cover is closed it looks exactly like the ground around it.

This, like many other species of spider, is nocturnal in its habits, raising its trapdoor at night and sallying forth in search of food, its chief food being insects.

There is so much diversity of opinion as to the effect of the bite of these spiders that in living where they are a man should practice safety first and take no chances with them.

If you are interested

in purity first

KC BAKING POWDER

is what you should always use.

There are many other reasons why—but try a can and see for yourself.



Ask Your Grocer

To Kill Rats and Mice

ALWAYS USE STEARNS' ELECTRIC PASTE U. S. Government Buys It SOLD EVERYWHERE—25c and \$1.00

Paradoxical Blame. "The young fellow yonder is a bad egg." "And he's a fresh one, too."

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

Ten Billion Tons of Coal. The Nenana coal field, Alaska, will be tributary to the government railroad now under construction from Seward to Fairbanks. Though the coal of this field is lignite and hence of low grade, yet it has great value as a source of fuel and power for Fairbanks and other Yukon placer camps. The field is about sixty miles south of Fairbanks. It is estimated by the United States geological survey, department of the interior, that the Nenana field contains some ten billion tons of lignite. The Nenana coal field lies in what is known as the Bonfield region, which also contains some gold placers that have been mined in a small way for the last ten years.

Said the Horticulturist. "O, Susie," said the dear girl friend, "you should have heard what Mr. Twigg, the horticulturist, said last night when someone told him that you were one of the season's buds." "What did he say?" asked Susie. "I don't remember his exact words, but it was something about how interesting it was to see a century plant in bud—why, Su-u-u-sie, dear, how can you accuse me of offending you?"

Military Hats. Australia, where rabbits were long ago so numerous as to be considered a national nuisance, is requisitioning that country's supply rabbit skins for use in making military hats.

Slam has resumed the cultivation of cotton, once a leading industry in that country.

Instead of Worrying

about the high cost of living, just buy a package of

Grape-Nuts

—still sold at the same fair price.

Enjoy a morning dish of this delicious food, and smile over the fact that you've had a good breakfast and

Saved Money

Isn't that a fair start for any day?

Thousands Tell It

Why daily along with backache and kidney or bladder troubles? Thousands tell you how to find relief. Here's a case to guide you. And it's only one of thousands. Forty thousand American people are publicly praising Doan's Kidney Pills. Surely it is worth the while of anyone who has a bad back, who feels tired, nervous and run-down, who endures distressing urinary disorders, to give Doan's Kidney Pills a trial.

An Oklahoma Case

Mrs. L. G. Ivers, "They Never Tell a Lie" 419 W. Washington Ave., Okla., says: "My kidneys were badly disordered and I had a dull, heavy ache in my back almost constantly. My kidneys acted too often, at times, and then again they were inactive. I had dizzy spells and headaches too. Doan's Kidney Pills corrected these ailments very satisfactorily, and I have had little kidney trouble since."

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

PENSIONS

For any surviving widow or child of a deceased person, write for particulars to the Pension Office, U. S. Dept. of the Interior, Washington, D. C.

GALLSTONES

Avoid operations. Positive Liver & Bile Gallstone Remedy. Write for particulars to the Gallstone Remedy Co., Dept. W-5, 2193 Dearborn St., Chicago

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 2-1917.

SLATON SLATONITE

Slaton, Lubbock County, Texas

Issued Once a Week on Friday Morning
By L. P. LOOMIS
Owner, Editor, and Publisher

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, 1879.

Taxes became delinquent on Feb. 1st and will now carry the penalty for non-payment. If not paid before April 1st the taxes will be placed on the delinquent roll which will make an additional cost of over \$2.00 for each assessment.

The Punitive (or punishing) Expedition has been called back from Mexico and it accomplished absolutely nothing. Millions of dollars were spent in sending soldiers to the border and the only good the expense did was to show the people of the United States that we haven't an army that could make a respectable showing against any first class nation. The soldiers say (in a strictly private and confidential conversation) that they could have captured Villa if the restrictions had been removed and the red tape cut.

The entire nation regardless of political preference is pleased with the verdict by the supreme court of Arizona which placed Thomas E. Campbell in the chair as governor of that state. The effort that Governor Hunt has made to continue in office after it seemed that Campbell had been fairly elected to succeed him has disgusted the people of the state. Arizona is a democratic state by a large majority, and if the democratic party turned Hunt down on his effort to succeed himself for a second term there must undoubtedly be something wrong about Hunt. And the greed that he has exhibited in trying to retain

the office shows that he is not big enough to be governor of a state.

Rabbit drives are the popular sport of the day. At Hale Center one day last week the business men had a rabbit drive contest, and the West Siders killed 158 rabbits in six hours and the East Siders killed 128 rabbits.

The bootleggers at Abilene have just had the biggest surprise of their lives. United States revenue officers went into that city and bought whiskey from twenty-three bootleggers and then arrested them. The whiskey peddlers are slated for a certain trip to the penitentiary.

The brewers evidently look upon the bill in congress making the District of Columbia prohibition as the real turning of the tide in the liquor traffic for they are using every subterfuge known to them to influence the people of the United States against the proposed bill. They have organized a publicity campaign bureau and are furnishing all newspaper offices with "copy" which tends to show that the bill will take away the rights of the people of the District of Columbia. To our way of thinking the District of Columbia belongs to the entire nation and is under the direct control of congress, and congress should have the right to boost Mr. Saloon out of the District. It has long been a travesty on a Christian nation to let the saloons remain in the national capital, and to put them out proves that the cause of right and universal brotherhood is winning the day. The only rights that have been taken away are the rights of saloon keepers to sell poison that destroys the good impulses in man and blights the lives of those about him. Let the brewers rave; the only sympathy they get is the noise of their own strumpets.

ALONG SANTA FE TRAIL NEWS

January Santa Fe Magazine.

The Santa Fe has placed orders for 100,000 tons of steel rails for delivery in 1918.

Contracts shortly will be awarded for the building of the Brownfield extension of the South Plains and Santa Fe. The company will furnish the track and bridge material only. All other work is to be let by contract. There will be sixty four miles of main line and eight miles of siding, 1,000,000 cubic yards of excavation, 650 lineal feet of bridging, three small frame combination depot buildings and a number of section and bunk houses and a water station, together with a three stall engine house.

On January 1st the Plains Division was divided and a new division, to be known as the Slaton Division was formed. The Slaton division will extend from Sweetwater, Texas, to Farwell, Texas, and will include the Plainview District from Canyon, Texas, to Lubbock, Texas, and the Floydada and Lamesa districts. Albert Ewing, formerly trainmaster at Chillicothe, Ill., has been appointed superintendent of the new division, and H. H. Stephens has been appointed master mechanic. Mr. Stephens was formerly master mechanic of the Panhandle Division at Wellington, Kansas.

R. C. Hendershot, a Hutchinson produce shipper, shipped 23,000 jackrabbits to New York and Boston during the first two weeks of December. All shipments were made from Fowler and most of the "jacks" were brought in to him at Fowler by farmers in that vicinity. The rabbits are in much demand in New York where they are sold to the poor, who cannot afford to pay the higher prices for other meats. Mr. Hendershot makes all shipments in express cars, and the cars are iced and cared

for en route so the rabbits arrive at their destination in good condition. The average car contains 2,000 to 2,500 rabbits, although he shipped one carload to Boston that contained 4,400.

Early Day Land Fights

"The boys are in the chute this week and for forty days to come. At that time it was fashionable for a fellow to have to make a run on the county clerk's office to file on certain tracts of school land that might come on the market in order to get their application in to the clerk first. Men would camp in the chute built for that purpose, something similar to a branding chute, and there stay till the date of filing was at hand and then sometimes would be taken out by force by an opposing gang and lose the place after he had been camping on it for several weeks.—Old time item from the Lubbock Avalanche of Jan. 30, 1903.

This item recalls to the minds of the old settlers of the days when the homeseekers and the cowboys from the big ranches indulged in rough and tumble fights over possession of the space in front of the clerk's office to file on the land. One day one faction was in possession, and the next day another faction would rush the squatters and oust them by main force.

We Appreciate this Courteous Letter

"Somewhere, Texas, Jan 27. The Slatonite, Slaton, Texas. Dear Sirs: My subscription expires on Feb. 2, 1917. Please discontinue my subscription on that date and oblige."

A charter has been granted to the first Presbyterian church at Brownfield with no capital stock. The incorporators are Miss Mary Lee Meriwether, John. B. King and J. A. Miller.

A. A. Ceballes, a stockman from Aspermont, came to Slaton this week and may locate here.

I will pay cash

For anything that you have for sale in the way of second hand furniture, stoves, wagons, hacks, harness, junk, hides and furs.

Highest Prices Paid for Poultry and Eggs

Call and see me. On Northeast Corner of Square.

W. COVINGTON
Slaton, Texas

Slaton Lots Business or Residence

I handle a large number of Slaton town lots and can sell you a lot in the business or any resident district at the lowest price. See me before you buy.

H. D. TALLEY, Slaton, Texas

L I S T E N !

Choose for your friends those who stimulate you, who arouse your ambition, who stir you up with a desire to do something and be somebody in the world.

BUILD YOU A HOME

Slaton Lumber Company

170,000 ACRES OF LAND

in Terry, Gaines and Yoakum Counties

For Sale in Small Tracts to Home-Builders

Santa Fe Railway Company is Now Building a Railroad to the Land

An extension of the Crosbyton South Plains Railroad
from Lubbock thru Brownfield to Blythe in Gaines County

Prices (Patented Basis) \$10 to \$20 Per Acre Owing to Distance from Town

Terms: \$2.00 to \$2.50 per acre cash; balance in seven payments (on or before) 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 and 8 years at six per cent interest

HARRY T. MCGEE
GENERAL AGENT
SLATON, TEXAS

Try a sack of our White Ribbon Flour On a Guarantee

No Wonder We Are Always Busy



At this grocery Store. It does not take people long to find out that here they get the largest variety of foodstuffs, that the quality is the best and that our prices are such as to make the heart of the buyer glad. If you are not already enjoying the benefits of doing business with us, we invite you to trade with us.

Just send in your order and see how quick we can fill it.

DOWELL BROS. CASH GROCERY
PHONE NO. 5

C. W. Olive Writing Yeomen Insurance Policies This Winter

C. W. Olive is doing considerable active work this winter as district manager for the Brotherhood of American Yeomen, and he has been writing policies every week. His record at the last meeting of the Yeomen was thirteen for the month, and he is paying one policy this month to the heirs of J. C. Neal. Mr. Olive has a special dispensation on policies until March 1st and with the attractive policy that the Yeomen write he has no trouble in getting an application whenever he finds a man who is interested in protective insurance. See Mr. Olive and let him talk over a Yeomen policy with you.

To the average reader the report that the American transport Summer had run aground on the New Jersey coast was of only passing interest. Not so with Rev. E. A. Arnfield. To him it brought back to memory the time when he was serving on that ship as "dynamo oiler" with rank and pay of petty officer. He still has in his possession a letter of recommendation given him by the chief engineer of the Summer when he left the service. —Lamesa News.

Several of our local cotton buyers say part of the large firms for whom they are buying have refused to deal further in cotton raised in this vicinity on account of the large percent of half and half. Freighters say that the majority of Weatherford buyers will not even look at Springtown cotton. No reason other than the fact that we are dealing in pure or mixed half and half is given for this discrimination. —Springtown Local.

The Slatonite was favored with an unusually good business in January, and the work came in so steadily that we had to call J. T. Pinkston back into the office and put him on the job press to keep the regular force from working night as well as day. The commercial printing that the Slatonite turns out is of the highest class and attracts orders from a large territory.

O. D. Snoddy of Amarillo, expert tractor man who is with the Emerson Implement Company, came to Slaton the first of the week to deliver a Model L tractor to O. M. Coleman for the A. L. Brannon Hardware. This firm is unloading a car of tractors this week, and Mr. Snoddy will give a demonstration in this Saturday of a Model Q tractor of the Big 4 line.

ELECTRIC RAIL GRINDER



Grinding a Defective Rail-Joint With a Hand-Controlled Machine.

BEST RAIL GRINDER

SIMPLE MACHINE SAID TO DO PERFECT WORK.

So Light That it May Be Lifted From the Track and Replaced With a Minimum of Interruption to Road's Traffic.

The accompanying illustration shows a very simple electric grinder developed at London, Eng. The machine is so light that it can be instantly taken off the rail on the approach of a car and be put to work again in the space of about thirty seconds. Therefore, it may be operated without interfering in the least with the regular service during the day. The ordinary rail grinders have to be used at night after the car traffic is stopped as they are so heavy and unwieldy as to call for a clear track and uninterrupted operation, which means night work and extra pay for foreman and operators.

It is claimed that night grinding results in some very indifferent work, the fitful light being responsible for disastrous "cuts" in the rail so that more harm may be done to rails than if they were left alone. When one considers that much of the grinding must not exceed 1-100th part part of an inch, it must be admitted that such a delicate operation should be done only under good light conditions.

This electric rail grinder utilizes the human sense of touch in graduating the grinding force of the emery wheel. The depth of the "cut" is regulated by the pressure of the operator's hands on the shafts, and he is made unconsciously aware of the depth of the "cut" by the vibrations conducted along the arms of the machine. The successful "cut" should die out imperceptibly about 15 to 18 inches away from the joint, on either side.

The machine has a simple framework of ash providing a seating at one end for the motor. As the motor is close to its work, a low horse-power is sufficient to drive the grinding wheel. The motor is supplied with current from the overhead wire. A starter box is placed between the two arms, and a switch is located near the right handle.

There is an automatic "cut-out" used in connection with the starter so arranged that should the operator attempt to take a deeper "cut" than is advisable, the current is automatically cut off and the machine stopped. The machine will grind out corrugations

equally as well as defective joints, and will smooth 10 to 15 feet an hour, according to depth and freedom from interruption. By a slight tilting of the machine one side of the rail can be ground more than the other if required. —Scientific American.

NOT THE FAULT OF RAILROAD

No Blame Can Be Attached to Management for Deaths of Nineteen Persons in 1914.

If every one of the million trains operated on one single system in 1914 had arrived and departed on time, each one moving over its own particular route without a semblance of a train accident, nineteen persons, classed in the interstate commerce commission's accident reports as passengers, would have been killed; but not a passenger was killed in a train accident on the 26,198 miles of track. How the nineteen persons lost their lives: Six by falling, jumping or slipping from moving cars or trains; two by attempting to get on moving trains; two by slipping off station platforms in front of trains; two by standing too close to edges of station platforms and being struck by trains; one by jumping off ferry boat; one by throwing himself between cars of moving train; three by crossing tracks at stations in front of trains; one struck by coach and thrown under train; one when assaulted by another passenger and thrown from train. The railroad was powerless to prevent the fatalities.

WILL INSIST ON COURTESY

Railroad Managers Have Systematic Rules for the Governance of Their Employees.

"Courtesy meetings," it appears, are to be organized by one of the great railroad systems of the country. It is felt that rudeness and boorishness on the part of conductors, brakemen, porters, clerks and other employees of a carrier are neither essential nor unavoidable, and that neither strenuousness nor efficiency requires the sacrifice of good manners.

If "safety first" is a good slogan "courtesy second" is just as good. Time was in this country when busy and energetic men assumed tacitly that in trade and commerce manners were of no consequence. So long as the goods were "delivered," what did mere words matter? Why waste precious moments—which any statistician could multiply into staggering periods of time and enormous losses of money

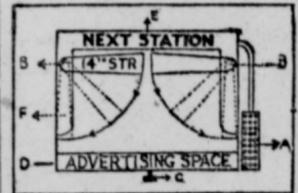
—on "please" and "thank you?" Why not leave all such empty and useless formalities to the absurdly ceremonious Latins and show the world that business can be transacted in a downright and swift manner?

These notions have been relegated to the limbo of crude ignorance. There has been a veritable rediscovery of manners in business. Efficiency is being separated from brusque discourtesy. Statisticians to the contrary notwithstanding, a billion "thank yous" will not "waste" a single second. Manners may take time, but they bring money instead of taking it. Politeness and affability pay—and pay on trains and cars as in dry goods stores and restaurants. Public utilities need not be places of public exhibitions of vulgarity and rudeness. The negligent and careless employee is a menace; the rude and insolent one a nuisance. All nuisances are bad for business. The time is ripe for schools of manners and courtesy meetings, in the so-called hard and practical world. —Chicago Tribune.

SHOWING THE NEXT STATION

Indicator Designed to Furnish Information for Traveler on Railroad or Subway Cars.

An indicator to be placed in the middle of railroad, subway and elevated cars to tell the next station has just been patented by Bernhard Leder-



A, Buttons for Shutters; B, Shutter Lettered; B1, Shutter; Blank Lettered Shutter Shown on Other Side; C, Device to Raise Shutters; D, Space for Advertisement; E, Next Station or Stop; F, Where Shutters Are, After Dropping.

man of Brooklyn. It is designed to be hung where it can be seen by passengers at both ends of the car.

Below a board lettered "Next Station" are metal shutters rising and falling on hinges and operated by a touch of a button on the conductor or motorman. On leaving one station the button is pressed and this raises into full view the board bearing the name of the next station and at the same time sounds a buzzer. At the end of the route the shutters are lifted back into place by a lever.

Two electric lights illuminate the indicator and a transformer reduces the high current of the train line to the low voltage needed for operating the shutters. The whole is constructed of sheet iron and when fitted with shutters for 50 stations requires a space only two feet in length.

Prairie Dog Poison

There have been so many demands in the last few days for the Government recipe which has proven so effective for poisoning prairie dogs that we have looked up the recipe and reprint it for your benefit. Cut this out and paste it on the grainary wall:

- 1 ounce powdered strychnine.
- 1 tablespoonful gloss starch.
- 1 ounce powdered bicarbonate of soda.
- 1 tablespoonful heavy corn syrup.
- 1-8 ounce saccharine.
- 13 quarts grain, feterita preferred.

Will treat 420 prairie dog holes.

DIRECTIONS: Mix the ounce of strychnine in three-fourths of a pint of water; beat to a boiling point.

If the strychnine does not readily dissolve add a tablespoonful or two of vinegar.

Mix starch in one-eighth pint of cold water.

Add to strychnine water the starch solution and boil until a clear paste is formed, then remove from the fire.

Mix soda with one-eighth of a pint of water.

Add to the strychnine-starch solution and stir to a creamy mass.

Add syrup and saccharine and stir.

Pour the solution over thirteen quarts of grain and mix thoroughly until the grains are evenly coated. Let stand several hours before distributing.

For small quantities an ordinary galvanized wash tub is convenient and the mixing may be done with a fire shovel.

Scatter a spoonful of the prepared grain on clean HARD ground NEAR the hole. Feterita is the best grain because of its bright color.

The poison does not soak into the grain but coats it like a sugar coated pill. Cyanide does not add to the efficiency of the poison and should not be used.

"Who's Your Tailor?"

Select your tailor with the same care that you choose a good horse or a classy automobile. Let us look after your appearance, and we will take pleasure in keeping you in the latest approved fashions.



Alex DeLong
TAILOR
AND MEN'S FURNISHER

Surest Thing You Know

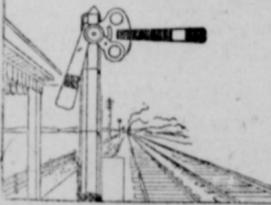
"Surest Thing You Know" is correct English when speaking of the Good Quality Groceries you get when you order from our store. We will be at the same old place, on the Avenue, during 1917 with one of the most up to date, clean and sanitary stocks of Groceries anywhere.

I wish to thank my many customers for their patronage during 1916 and trust that I may serve them in the year 1917 as in the past.

J. M. Simmons Grocery

Above Everything In the Principles of
Good Banking Is That of SAFETY

SAFETY!



It is the one thing of all others that should influence the depositors as to placing a Bank Account. We call attention to the recent sworn statement, as to the condition of this Bank, and know that it will convince you of the safety of your deposit with us.

THE FIRST STATE BANK of Slaton

J. S. EDWARDS, President J. H. BREWER, Cashier

ON THE SAFE SIDE the man is who has his insurance policy ready to realize on when his home or property has been laid waste and in ruins. No one knows what importance that little document is to them till misfortune overtakes him, and he knows that it is the insurance company that suffers the loss.



J. H. BREWER AGENCY

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

Burying Cotton Stalks

By G. M. Gerren, Agronomist, Extension Service, A. & M. College of Texas.

"In some sections farmers are in the habit of burning their cotton stalks and corn stalks, depriving their soil of the benefit of the value of these stalks as fertilizer. We understand that where the boll weevil is prevalent the stalks were burned for the purpose of killing off this pest. We shall appreciate your telling us how effective such a plan is and whether in your judgment the benefits derived from the practice more than offsets the loss of the value of the stalks as fertilizer." J. J. R.

At the beginning of the boll weevil trouble men were excited and some of the investigators for the government gave some sage advice about burning the old cotton stalks to destroy the boll weevil in his winter quarters. That advice is no longer given. A longer and more intimate acquaintance with his weevilship has taught us that the larger majority of boll weevils hibernate in nearby woods, in barns and other outbuildings if any are near, under the bark on the fence posts, and under the bark on the stumps in the field. To make the fire remedy really effective the farmer would first have to burn his woods, then his barns, then his fence posts. This would prove a rather expensive remedy. A practical farmer once wittily remarked: "A man can easily burn up ten or twelve dollars worth of fertility on an acre of land in the form of old cotton stalks to destroy three or four boll weevils."

Hopkins divides the cotton bale into three parts; lint, 500 pounds; seed, 1,000 pounds; stalks, 2,000 pounds. According to the same authority, the stalks contain 51 pounds of organic nitrogen, the plant food element destroyed when the stalks are burned up. This amount of ni-

trogen at the normal price of twenty cents a pound would amount to \$10.20. At the present abnormal European war prices it would amount to much more. For the man growing a bale of cotton to the acre the old farmer was not far wrong as to the value of the fertility destroyed, and doubtless less astray as to the number of boll weevils.

Burying alive is just as direct a route to the "happy hunting grounds" for Mr. Boll Weevil as the fire route. In boll weevil infested territory great stress is laid on early planting and hastened maturity of the cotton to avoid the ravage of the boll weevil. That is correct; but equal emphasis should be placed upon early picking of cotton. Pick early, while the stalks are still green and the immature bolls have their heaviest infestation bury them with a good plow six or eight inches deep. The boll weevil, if unmolested, will usually attend to any expected "top crop" of cotton; and the few bolls it may leave will not be sufficient in amount to pay for their picking. Do not burn cotton stalks, corn stalks, nor any other crop residue on the farm. The farmer has just three possible uses for fire: (1) to cook his food; (2) to keep him warm in the winter time; (3) to run his farm engine if he has one.

The Brownfield Herald reports surveyors between that town and Tahoka, and guesses them to be Rock Island men. Our guess is that they are surveying tracts of land. With the Rock Island in the hands of a receiver the road would hardly be working on extension projects.

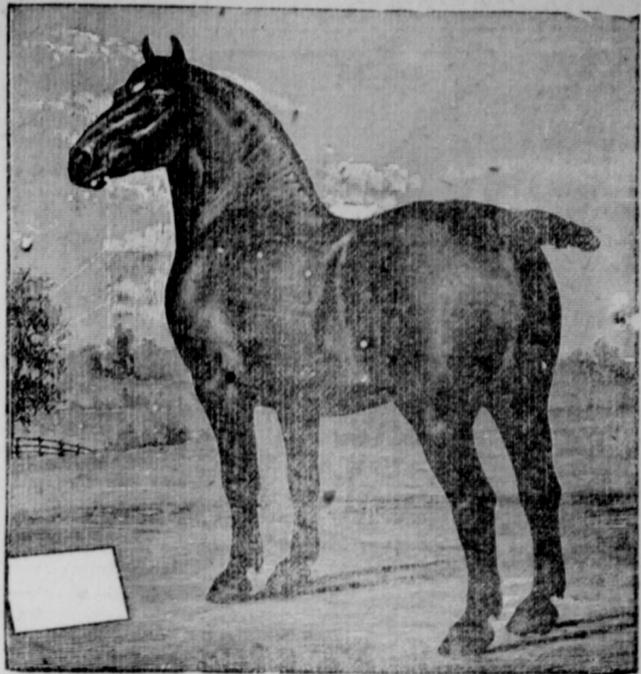
THAT good long leaf yellow pine lumber will make a house that will stand and hold its shape for a life time. Talk it over with the A. C. Houston Lumber Company.

Regarding the Human Derelict

The Amarillo Panhandle made a leading editorial of the case of a young man who was fined for vagrancy and ordered to leave town. He was penniless or he wouldn't have been a vag; instead of leaving town he killed and robbed a man to get money, and the Panhandle lays the blame on society and sympathizes with the young man. Such advocacy is the product of an unthinking mind and is not worthy an editor of a daily newspaper. The thought shows an ignorance of the fundamental principles behind all law. The boy could have secured employment and gotten money instead of committing a crime to get it. In these prosperous times there is no such thing as going hungry for lack of employment. The trouble with the vag and the hobo is that they won't work, and the only thing for the courts to do is to order them to leave town. The vagrant doesn't want money if he has to work for it. This idea is more pregnant in the printing business, perhaps, than in any other, and the editor of the Panhandle should know this. There are hundreds of printers who do not even pretend to want steady employment. They work a few weeks and get on a big drunk which lasts until their money is gone and then they expect to live for awhile on what they can beg from sober, industrious printers. They alone are responsible for their condition, and because they choose to squander their money and become vagrants they should be treated as such by the law. And this is the way of the world. The spendthrift and licentious idler has no one to blame but himself in his hours of need.

FOR SALE.—A scholarship in the Tyler Commercial College. We can save you money on a business course.—Slatonite.

BREEDERS ATTENTION



The Slatonite has a good line of horse and jack cuts and can print your cards for you to your satisfaction. Call and consult us about printing your stock bills.

The Brownfield Herald asks what has become of the prairie dog extermination law. The owners have until next July to exterminate. After that the sheriff will be empowered by the county commissioners to oversee the extermination at so much per day plus expenses. It is then that the stockman and farmer will have to pay for their negligence about obeying the extermination law.

WE HAVE plenty of the good COAL that gives best satisfaction and can fill your orders promptly. Phone No. One.—A. C. Houston Lumber Company.

Cooking oil at Dowell Bros. Cash Grocery.

DEPEND ON RAILROADS

WARRING NATIONS HAVE BEEN WELL SERVED BY LINES.

Importance of Communication in the Great Struggle Shown—Russia's Lack of Facilities Has Proved a Serious Handicap.

Effective railway mileage has played a potent part in the winning of modern battles. The Russians have not only had well-equipped, well-trained men to deal with in the eastern war theater, but, also, a wonderful, strategically invaluable net of railways. The German railways have been instruments of first importance in every Russian defeat. On the western front, where the fighting has been more stationary, the highly developed railway system of Germany meets the equally highly developed railway system of France. How well France and Germany are prepared to meet the emergencies of war transportation as compared with the other belligerents is shown in a recent bulletin issued by the National Geographic society. The bulletin reads:

"The total length of the railways of the world is about 750,000 miles, of which considerably more than four-fifths falls to the continents of Europe and America. The United States leads all the other nations of the world in the total of its railroad mileage, though it is proportionately behind some of them. Belgium, now back of the invaders' lines, is one of the best-supplied territories in the world for rail communication, and the railways of Great Britain, Germany and France are equal to almost any strain that a war traffic may put upon them. Europe possesses more than 212,500 miles of railway lines, of which about one-third falls to the share of the central German powers, the German empire and Austria-Hungary. Germany, with its 210,000 square miles

of area, has about 40,000 miles of rail line, while France, with its 208,000 square miles, has 32,000 miles of trackage.

Russia and Finland, together, with a total area of 2,095,616 square miles, or very nearly ten times the size of Germany, have a railway mileage slightly less than that of Germany. In great part, the Russian railways are far-flung trunk lines, and the Muscovite land nowhere has anything corresponding to the interweaving railway nets of Germany and France. This lack of railway facilities has been one of the disadvantages that the Russians have had to overcome during the present war.

Among the other countries of Europe, Italy has some 11,250 miles of railroad, so laid down as to bind almost her entire frontier by a rail line fringe; Spain has about 10,000 miles of track; Great Britain and Ireland have 24,000 miles, and Austria-Hungary has a total mileage of about 28,000.

The United States has about one-third of the total mileage of the world. There are 65,000 miles of railway on the continent of Asia, about 26,000 miles on the continent of Africa and 21,000 miles in Australia. Japan, with Korea, has only about 6,500 miles of railway, and China has a mileage

which totals about the same.

The railways of Germany, France and Austria-Hungary have been developed with considerable attention to their value in times of war. This feature of railway development has been especially prominent in Germany, where the state has presided over the growth and destinies of steam line communication. Several great trunk lines traverse Germany from her western to her eastern frontier, and these lines are prepared to bear almost any strain. Along the French border an all-inclusive network of railroad has been laid, while German railway lines parallel the Russian frontier and receive feed lines from all parts of the empire.

Crossings to Be Guarded.

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

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 branches 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 30 business buildings of brick and reinforced concrete, with others to follow; 700 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

J. C. Stewart

Local Townsite Agent, Slaton, Texas

....or....

Harry T. McGee

Local Townsite Agent, Slaton



Chances to Save Offered Through This Paper

By carefully reading the advertisements in this paper you can often save money on your purchases. The things you need may be offered just a little bit cheaper today than they will be at any other time.

The new rug for the parlor, the new dining room table, the new suit, the sack of flour, the pair of shoes or the new hat may be advertised today at a saving worth while.

Don't lay this paper down until you have read every advertisement in its columns. Economical people do their buying through advertising—and they are putting money in the bank by so doing.

CLASSIFIED LOCALS

SUDAN HAY FOR SALE—Have limited amount of baled Sudan Hay for sale. See me at once.—Andy Caldwell.

SHORT HORN RED DURHAM BULL will make the season at my place in South Slaton. Terms: \$2.00 cash with return privilege.—L. W. Meyer.

WANTED—A farm on shares. Who has a small farm, team, and will board a single man for part of the crop? Address Box 1201, Amarillo.

FOR SALE—Ford car in first class condition at low price. Also 8 shoats.—Alex DeLong.

FOR SALE—New modern five room house.—E. B. Lee.

FOR SALE—Complete set of furniture for front room, dining room, bedroom and kitchen for sale at a bargain. Will rent house to person who buys furniture. Ask at Slatonite Office.

FOR SALE—One five passenger Baby Grand Chevrolet automobile, good condition, been run 2,200 miles, would cost new about \$800. Will take \$500 cash.

One seven passenger Carter Car in good running condition, will take \$250 cash for quick sale.—H. T. McGee, Slaton, Tex.

FOR SALE—Team good heavy mules and one good heavy horse. Also sulky plow, planter and section harrow, all good material. Come and see.—F. M. Vermillion at Blacksmith Shop.

FOR SALE—Eight registered and graded Jersey cows to be fresh soon. Also thoroughbred Duroc Jersey pigs and one registered Duroc Jersey sow. Prices reasonable.—Forney Henry, in South Slaton.

Job Printing

See Us Before Going Elsewhere

We are here to serve you with anything in the line of printed stationery for your business and personal use. □ □ □ □

Letter Heads Bill Heads
Envelopes Cards
Wedding Invitations
Posters or Announcements
Of All Kinds

The best quality of work at prices that are RIGHT

GENERAL HARDWARE



AT YOUR SERVICE

Our line of General Hardware consists of anything and everything you can have need of in the hardware line.

Ranges, Heaters, Oil and Gasoline Stoves, Guns and Sporting Goods, Tools and Kitchen Utensils, Washing Machines, Tubs, Wringers and Boilers, Churns, Refrigerators, Builders' Hardware and other items too numerous to mention.

When you have a need in this line, remember

We Can Fill Every Hardware Need and at a Saving in Price

HARDWARE THAT STANDS HARDWEAR
A. L. BRANNON
Slaton, Tex.

We Write All Classes of Insurance and Take a Pleasure in Looking After Your Interests

Fire, Tornado, Lighting, Automobile
Hail, Life, Sick Accident Insurance

R. J. Murray & Co.

FOR FURTHER INFORMATION Call on or Write us
Agricultural Lands. City Property. Slaton, Texas

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Pete Weikel moved last week from Slaton to his farm near Wilson.

Construction work on residence houses continue and the demand for houses increases every week.

Harry E. Fox of Post City was in Slaton the first of the week with a view to locating on the Slaton South Plains.

Mrs. J. P. REYNOLDS Music Class at residence opposite school house. Two lessons weekly. Tuition \$4 per month.

Fred E. Higbee is the purchaser of the Hampton property across from the Singleton Hotel and he will improve the same at once.

Mrs. A. M. Tucker went to Justin, Texas, Tuesday to remain with her daughter, Mrs. S. Y. Mitchell, for several months.

PLANNING to build? Call and ask for one of our big books of house plans. They will help you.—A. C. Houston Lumber Company.

R. George, a machinist in the Santa Fe shops at Slaton, left last Friday for Philadelphia, Pa., to take a position in the Baldwin Locomotive Works.

R. L. Wade returned Sunday from a vacation spent in Magnolia, Miss., and to his great surprise, found his entire family sick in bed. They all had the measles.

Mrs. E. S. Brooks is rapidly recovering from an operation which she underwent a few days ago in a hospital at Lubbock. She took sick very suddenly and the operation was necessary for her recovery.

Louis Trautwine, an old subscriber at Shiner, Texas, sent a renewal to the Slatonite this week and stated that he still likes the Plains country and expects soon to make his home here. He has three tenants on his land south of Slaton and all are pleased with the country.

E. H. Petty, first local manager of the A. C. Houston Lumber Company of Slaton and manager of the Panhandle Lumber Company at Canadian since leaving this city, has been promoted to the position of auditor for the A. C. Houston Lumber Company and he will be located at Amarillo.

Ad day is Tuesday.

Why pay cash at a credit house?—Dowell Bros. Cash Grocery.

Dr. S. H. Adams was at home sick for a few days the first of the week.

Mrs. P. H. Whalen went to Amarillo last Friday to visit her daughter there for a few days.

W. E. Smart, proprietor of the Sanitary Grocery, has been in bed for several days quite severely ill.

A systematic campaign to destroy the surplus cats and dogs in town would be one way to help stop the spread of contagious epidemics.

Card of Thanks.—I wish to thank the ladies of the Baptist Aid for their many kindnesses to me at Christmas time and for the many presents given me. I appreciate their remembrance of me very much.—Mrs. J. E. Terry.

Walker Smith and S. P. Smith of Cleburne, Texas; G. E. Smith of Amarillo, Texas; W. C. Buntin and Miss Flora Lee Smith of Plainview were all in Slaton over Sunday to attend the funeral of their nephew, Edwin L., the son of Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Smith.

EDWIN L. SMITH DIED OF SCARLET FEVER FRIDAY

Edwin L. Smith, son of Mr. and Mrs. Louis W. Smith, died at the Smith home in South Slaton Friday night, Jan. 26th, at about 10 o'clock after an illness of only a few days. The attending physicians stated that the cause of his death was scarlet fever. The funeral was held at the Slaton cemetery Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock and a large number of relatives and friends attended and brought a bank of floral offerings as a last gift to little Edwin L. As his body was laid to rest to await the Resurrection Morning, the hearts of the people of the entire city were in sadness for the untimely departure of this manly little lad and for the sorrow that had come to his home. The Rev. T. C. Willett of the Methodist Church conducted the burial services.

Edwin L. Smith was born at Floydada, Texas, on March 8, 1912. He was the only child in the home and was a boy that parents could well be proud of and give him every attention. He was a bright little fellow, gentle, quiet and lovable; and he knew and was known of almost every person in the city, and he was a favorite among the railroad men. He had a personality that attracted people and made one feel that he had found a little friend in truth. Edwin L. was a regular attendant at Sunday School and with his winning way won the love and friendship of all. He had every promise of a splendid career in life, and the disposition to accomplish great things. On being asked by one of his playmates what he expected to be when grown to manhood, he replied without a moment's hesitation: "I am going to be a preacher as long as they will let me and then I am going to be a railroad man."

May the Great-Giver of all good and perfect gifts bring comfort to the home of the bereaved ones. The hope and trust that they hold in the Heavenly Father will safely keep their boy thru all eternity and bring them at last around the Throne a reunited family. May the song that Edwin L. loved so well, "We Shall See the King Some Day," be the inspiration of their lives.

All Purchases Carefully Weighed

We are very particular about getting the right weight to you for all groceries bought at our store. We guarantee all our food stuffs to be pure and wholesome. Give us a trial.



For Quick Service Telephone No. 19

Slaton Sanitary Grocery

W. E. SMART, Proprietor

HELPS ALL EMPLOYEES

EDUCATIONAL BUREAU DOING A REALLY GOOD WORK.

Venture Which Was the Idea of the Late Edward H. Harriman is Likely to Spread to All the Lines of the Country.

As a result of the generosity and farsightedness of the late Edward H. Harriman, a unique plan for the betterment of railroad employees throughout the United States has made rapid progress in the last two years. This plan, which Mr. Harriman conceived and caused to be put into operation on the Union Pacific railroad, was the forming of an educational bureau, through whose offices the employees of the Harriman lines were offered an opportunity to increase their capacity to assume greater responsibilities to fit themselves for promotion.

So successful has the venture proved that officials of practically all the railway companies in the United States are considering the advisability of adopting similar methods for the benefit of their own employees. As there are about 365 such companies, employing some 1,800,000 men, the possibilities for good, should this educational work be extended to each line, are enormous.

Through the agency of the educational bureau, every man in the employ of the Union Pacific can, without incurring any personal expense, avail himself of the benefits of some thirty courses of instruction, covering virtually every branch of railroad work. A central bureau has been established at Omaha, Neb., under the direction of Mr. D. C. Buell, who has a score of assistants, including traveling representatives, instructors, etc.

CHURCHES.

METHODIST CHURCH.

T. C. 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.
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.

F. A. Whiteley, Pastor.
Sunday School every Sunday at 10 a. m. J. G. Maybin, Supt.
Prayer meeting Wednesday nights.
Preaching services every Sunday at 11 a. m. and at 7:30 p. m.
Ladies Aid Society meets every Wednesday at 3 p. m.

CHURCH OF CHRIST.

The Church of Christ meets every Lord's Day at 2:30 o'clock for communion. Preaching every Fourth Lord's Day in each month at the Methodist Church at 3 o'clock p. m. by Elder Liff Sanders.

FIRST CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

At the Movie Theater.
Sunday School at 10 a. m. followed by Communion Services.
J. S. Boone, Supt.



How to Find the Man You May Need

If you needed the services either of the best doctor, the best lawyer, the most reliable banker, contractor or dentist, you certainly would not select some unknown man to look after your wants.

You want a man with a reputation for dependable work. The man who advertises his business or profession assumes a responsibility. The responsible man is always the most successful and the cheapest in the end.

To make sure of his identity look through our advertising columns and be safe in your selection.

In the words of Mr. Buell, the railroad is creating a reserve supply of better men, which will make it unnecessary for the officials of the operating department of the road to go outside of their ranks for men to fill responsible positions, as was frequently the case in the past. The interest of the employees themselves is indicated by the fact that in the first year of the bureau more than 50 per cent of them enrolled as students.

All instruction is conducted by correspondence, thereby giving each employee, no matter where he is located, an equal opportunity to obtain the benefits offered. The lessons are specially prepared, and are approved by the heads of the departments interested before they are issued, thus putting the stamp of authoritative information on each course.

After a man enrolls he receives a set of lesson papers, including a pamphlet that explains just how to proceed with his studies. Each lesson contains a set of questions which the student must answer in order to qualify on that lesson and proceed with the next. The answers are corrected at the central office of the bureau, and the report sent to the student, so that he can ascertain whether he has acquired an understanding knowledge of the subject.

One of the best things about the plan is the fact that lack of previous education does not prevent a man from taking a course. Some of the courses can be completed by anyone who can read and write, while others require a knowledge of simple mathematics. In correcting the lessons, writing, spelling, and punctuation are not con-

sidered. The training of station helpers and clerks is another important part of the bureau's work. For this purpose there has been established in Chicago, in co-operation with the Illinois Central railroad, a class room where young men graduates of telegraph schools are received and given a practical course in station and other clerical work. Here they are enabled to familiarize themselves with the actual work they will have to do when they enter the service. This course averages about four weeks, and when a student has successfully completed it, he is immediately placed in a position as station agent's helper. Three months' acceptable service in this work leads to the position of scheduled telegrapher, and from then on promotion depends entirely upon the man's ability and attention to duty.—The Sunday Magazine.

Lamp Trimmers' Safety Signal.

Arc lamp trimmers frequently find it difficult to lower the arc lamp on a busy street without the danger of having the lamp crashed into by passing vehicles. The driver of a car is more apt to keep his eyes on the road than to look up, and sometimes the glare of the sun will prevent him from seeing a lamp that is hanging just high enough for his vehicle to hit it. Realizing this danger, a man in Minneapolis has devised a signal consisting of a tripod with two white signal wings on which red circles are painted. This the lamp trimmer places on the street under his lamp, and then he may lower the lamp without fear of a collision.—Scientific American.

The Grip of Evil

by Louis Tracy

Author of "The Wings of the Morning," "The Pillar of Light," "The Terms of Surrender," "Number 17," Etc.

Novelized from the Series of Photoplays of the Same Name Released by Pathe.



John Burton, a worker in a steel mill, suddenly inherits an English title and \$10,000. He decides he will spend his life, if necessary, in an attempt to solve the question "Is Humanity in the Grip of Evil?" Each episode of this series forms a distinct story in itself depicting his experiences in his search for the truth.

THIRTEENTH EPISODE

Circumstantial Evidence

Temptation.

No one who knew Grace Coe could doubt that she was really and truly in earnest, so it was all the more singular that her father, though not misjudging her character, should be a confirmed skeptic as to the success of her philanthropic schemes. Perhaps the caution necessary in handling and safe-guarding large sums of money belonging to other people tends to weaken a banker's faith in human nature.

Nor was the girl helped by the actions of her brother, George, whose folly, even more than his willful extravagance, plagued his father sorely. The Spirit of Evil usually carries a full quiver, and more than one vicious shaft lacerated Mr. Henry Coe's skin on the unhappy day which commenced innocently when he was visited by his son soon after the bank opened its doors.

"Well, dad," he cried, affecting an air of boisterous good-humor, "I hope you're feeling fine and dandy this morning? You ought to. Stocks seem to be going strong."

"How much?" inquired the banker dryly.

He suspected the motive of this unusual solicitude for his well-being.

However, seeing there was no help for it, George tackled the situation with some show of bravado.

"If you put it that way, dad," he said jauntily, "I may as well own up at once. I'm in a bit of a hole this time, and want quite a stack. If only you will see me clear today I'll promise—"

"I shall never again trust any promise of yours!" broke in his father. "You need not trouble to give me details!" he went on, seeing that George was nervously fingering a thick pile of accounts. "I have made up my mind how to treat you in the future. You will receive a monthly allowance. Since you are under no living expenses while you remain under my roof, and are worse than useless in this office, I have decided to pay you \$500 a month to clear out of the business. This sum is more than sufficient to enable you to mix in the society which I approve of. It will be credited to your account on the first of each month. Today, as a final concession, I will stake you with a month's allowance in advance."

No! Protests are of no avail, and if you look too sulky I warn you that the payments may be reduced by one-half."

That same morning Grace Coe was trying to persuade Burton that humanity was not in the Grip of Evil—never had been—and never would be.

In view of subsequent events, it should be conceded to both that they had not the slightest reason to suspect the campaign of vengeance inaugurated by the "Hell-cats."

Grace Coe was hardly to blame if she was blind to the shadow of impending disaster.

"I am sure you are mistaken, Mr. Burton," she said sweetly. "You must learn to think right. Implicit trust in mankind is the first onward step along the road to redemption."

"You must not imagine that no progress is made in the work of regeneration merely because you have met with failures on the way," she urged, laying an impulsive hand on his arm.

"Look at Bill Reilly's case! And Blanche Griffin's! The man was a daring burglar, yet he resisted temptation when his former associates could have extracted a fortune from you. And picture what it means to the girl to abandon forever the glare and glitter of the night clubs."

"Come with me, Mr. Burton. I will submit two of my wiffs to a severe test. It may be cruel, but if they survive it they will benefit, while your cynicism will sustain a heavy shock."

John protested that he was by no means cynical, but Grace laughingly held to her purpose. She unlocked a drawer in the desk at which she was sitting, and took out a roll of currency notes. She counted the money, which amounted to quite a large sum. Then, halving it, she placed one-half on the desk and pocketed the remainder.

Crooking a finger at John, she led him into the outer hall, where Bill Reilly and Blanche happened to be seated at the moment.

"Mr. Burton and I are going out," she said to her proteges. "We shall be away a couple of hours, or longer. If you two have nothing better to do, you might take care of the office until I return."

"Where are we going?" inquired John, when Grace and he were out of earshot.

"For a spin in your car," she answered gaily.

They enjoyed the run amazingly, and by some miracle contrived to talk lightly of that great world which both had seen through such very different spectacles. They were absent a good deal longer than the two hours stipulated for, but, when they came back, found Bill Reilly and Blanche Griffin seated in the office.

Grace chatted with her humble friends for some time before she affected to discover the money with astonishment.

"How careless of me to leave those notes on the table!" she cried. "Why, if you two hadn't been here, someone might have crept in and walked off with the lot!"

It was peculiar, almost an unfortunate coincidence that the girl's artless maneuver should have succeeded in the very hour when the forces of mischief were gathering within a short half-mile of the settlement building.

"Mother" Flannigan and her chief henchman were even then perfecting a plot which would place Burton in greater peril than he had ever before encountered during his adventurous life, while George Coe was unconsciously assisting in its development.

The young man had gone straight from his father's office to the flat in which he had installed Virginia Griffin, Blanche's sister. This girl was primarily responsible for his financial embarrassment. She was somewhat prettier and younger than Blanche, and her demands for money, jewelry, clothing and all the varied fripperies of a fashionable existence were quite merciless in their frequency and extent.

At the instant his familiar ring was heard on the electric bell she was describing him to Two-Gun Jake as "that poor boob who has gone to try and skin a few more notes off his father's wad."

"Huh!" she cried, when the two were startled by the sound of the bell. "Here he comes now! He mustn't find you on the mat, Jake!" muttered the girl, seizing him and thrusting him forcibly into a closet, which she locked. She ran to the door and opened it.

George Coe, however, was not quite such a fool as Blanche deemed him. He noticed instantly that there were two liquor glasses on the table.

"Hello!" he said, glancing around suspiciously; "who's your friend? Is he here with you now?"

"Oh! chuck that jealousy stuff," cried Blanche. "I'm fed up with it. I'm too worried this morning to argue. Have you brought the money?—that's the only thing I want to hear about."

"Guess that's so," came the sullen comment. "You don't care a cent for me."

"The old man has turned rusty at last. Goin' to allow me five hundred a month. What do you know about that?"

"What do I know about it, indeed?" shrilled the girl. "Five hundred! And if I don't pay up five thousand before the end of the week those devils at the stores an' the garage will clean out every stick in the place an' sell the car. Now just listen to me, George Coe. No matter what happens afterward, you've got to find this little lot right away."

"I tell you I can't do it," said George doggedly. "My father won't give it to me, and no one will lend me a dime, and I can't even steal it, because I am turned out of the bank."

Virginia began railing at him through a storm of tears. She would soon have been in hysterics, but an unforeseen diversion came from Jake, who unceremoniously burst the frail lock of the closet and bounced into the room.

George Coe, who was no coward, would have tackled him then and there, but the gunman leveled a wicked-looking automatic pistol at his breast.

"You stand just where you are, Mr. Coe," scowled Jake, "or I'll drill a hole through you. When you've got your breath back, an' your heart stops jumpin', pick up that telephone an' tell your sister to bring the money here. She's got it, and you've got to have it, and so have we, and that's all there is to it."

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Still chattering aimlessly about matters of no import—her object being to dissipate any notion in the minds of the assistants that she had purposely put a strain on their loyalty—Grace Coe, was replaced, the bundle of notes in a drawer of the roll-top desk when a telephone on the table clanged insistently. Blanche happened to be nearest the instrument, and answered the call. She handed the receiver to Grace.

"Your brother wants a word with you, Miss Coe," she announced.

Silence reigned in the room while Grace listened. Grace's eyes dilated with fear and a note of terror crept into her voice as she turned from the instrument.

"My brother is in some trouble. He says he has been injured. He asks me to come at once."

"Now, in the quick turmoil of the moment, Burton might have hurried the distraught girl to the waiting automobile without another spoken word, but his downright temperament called for full knowledge before he acted.

"Is your brother at your home, Miss Coe?" he asked.

"No, no; he gave me a strange address. He is in someone's apartment at 435 Olive street."

Blanche Griffin, who had started to her feet at the first mention of George Coe's name, seemed to shrink at hearing the address.

"435 Olive street!" she repeated in a dazed way. "Did Mr. Coe mention the number of the apartment?"

"Yes—34," said Grace.

"Why, that is where my sister lives!" quavered the other.

"Your sister!" broke in Reilly, and there was that in his voice which drew a critical look from Burton.

"Look here, miss," went on the convict, gravely. "It's an unpleasant thing, and I'm sorry for Blanche, but you've got to know the facts before you stir out of this house. Your own brother has rented and furnished that apartment for Virginia Griffin, and she is in with the Hell-cats hand and glove."

"But he spoke to me himself," wailed the girl frantically. "Surely I know my brother's voice? And I am certain he is hurt. The way he spoke convinces me of that."

Then Burton took the lead in his masterful way.

"Of course you must go," he said; "but there is no reason on earth why we should not accompany you."

Olive street lay in the immediate neighborhood, and the swift automobile brought them thither in a couple of minutes. Blanche knew that her sister's apartment was on the third floor.

She sped swiftly up the stairs and herself rang the electric bell. Without waiting for the door to be opened she rapped loudly on the panel.

A pistol shot barked from the interior. The ominous report might almost have been an answer to her summons. Burton and Reilly now stepped in front of the two women and the former again knocked loudly. He had his hand on the doorknob and his shoulder against the stout frame, meaning to force the lock, when the door opened in his face and Virginia Griffin, pallid and tear-stained, and evidently on the verge of collapse, appeared only to recoil immediately when she saw so many unexpected visitors.

"Oh, for God's sake," she whimpered, "don't make a fuss, or send for the police! Mr. Coe has shot Two-Gun Jake!"

The men rushed in, followed by the others, and the first sight that met their eyes was the gunman lying on his back on the floor, while George Coe, wild-eyed and excited, was bending over him. The young man still flourished an automatic pistol in his right hand, and Bill Reilly, inured to such scenes of violence, fancied he meant administering the coup de grace to his fallen adversary. Without further ado, therefore, he caught Coe's wrist and took the weapon from him.

But the victor in the struggle did not resist at all.

"Don't you make any mistake about this affair, you folk," he said, speaking with a passionate vehemence that carried conviction. "This fellow held me up. He forced me to phone you, Grace. Blackmail or murder—that's what he was after. Played me for a poor sucker, too, who couldn't do a thing. But I fooled him. Taking a chance, I closed with him and tried to get the pistol away. It went off accidentally. I swear to God it wasn't my fault!"

The chance, however, that an overt scandal might be avoided was dispelled by the appearance of a policeman, over whose shoulder peered the anxious faces of many other residents in the block of apartments. The sharp snarl of the automatic had reached many ears and the affair had now passed into the hands of the law. A second policeman arrived quick on the heels of his brother officer.

"Now, what's all this about?" demanded the senior of the two officers. George Coe was breaking into stumbling speech, when Virginia Griffin essayed an explanation in his stead.

"There was a row," she wept. "No-

body meant any real mischief. It was just—"

Bill Reilly thrust her aside almost roughly.

"What's the use o' tryin' to humbug a cop who knows his business?" he said, with a species of grim humor which was gruesome in face of this tragedy. "Jake an' me settled an old score. I grabbed his gun, an' shot him. He drew on me first, but I was a bit quicker'n him at the game. That's all there is to it."

The three women were literally spellbound by this amazing statement.

A welcome break was supplied by the coming of an ambulance and a police surgeon. The doctor gave Jake a superficial but calm scrutiny.

"This fellow is only blooded a little," he said curtly. "The wound looks worse than it is. No vital organ has been penetrated, and we'll have that bullet out just one minute after the X-ray has located it."

Within an astonishingly short space of time, therefore, the knocked-out gunman, now swearing loudly at all and sundry, was taken off in the ambulance, Burton and George Coe, with Grace, were accompanying Bill Reilly to the station house, where he was promptly liberated on bail, and Blanche Griffin was left with her nearly distracted sister.

Both girls, worn by the excitement of the day, finally decided to retire. When they were ready for bed Blanche, who since Grace Coe had taken her in hand, had fallen back on the habits of her childhood, knelt at the side of the bed in prayer. Virginia at first sneered at her sister, but later, as she thought of their mother and of their happiness at her side when they were children, she also knelt in prayer beside Blanche.

Mr. Henry Coe was probably surprised during dinner by the hangdog demeanor of his son and the somewhat subdued attitude of a distinctly self-willed daughter. But she said nothing and retired early to rest.

The storm broke next morning at the breakfast table when his furious glance dwelt on the scare-heads of a newspaper article describing the shooting affray.

BILL REILLY, REFORMED CONVICT, CONFESSES TO SHOOTING GANGSTER—GRACE COE AND JOHN BURTON GO ON HIS BAIL.

These sensational captions were more than borne out by the text of the article. Coe's voice was thick with fury when he sought his daughter, who had breakfasted earlier and was then seated at a piano in the drawing room.

"You are becoming a disgrace to your family," he cried, vehemently, smashing a clenched fist into the newspaper crumpled up in the other hand. "This sort of thing has to stop, and stop now. You either give up this reform work or leave my house. And I cut off the supplies, too. Though you own your mother's estate, I am your trustee and I'll put the whole d— lot into the courts so that you can't touch a penny for the next five years."

The man was incoherent with wrath or he would never have sworn in front of a daughter whom he loved devotedly. He could not guess, of course, how acutely the girl's soul was harrowed by conflicting emotions. For once she was tongue-tied, and tried lamely to argue that if she would be consistent in her endeavor to elevate humanity she must help those who depended on her.

Naturally, the irate man would not listen. He insisted on complete and instant submission to his will, and Grace was at her wits' end to obtain some sort of respite, since it was impossible that she could accede to his wishes on an utterly false pretext. At that juncture her brother entered. She saw at once that George, goaded to desperation, was about to confess, and dreaded the outcome of his sordid revelation far more than her father's misdirected wrath against herself.

But George Coe's new-born resolution was not to be gained. Every instinct of manliness in his composition rebelled against the positive injustice inflicted, in the first instance, on Bill Reilly, and, secondly, on a girl whose efforts to ameliorate the lot of the submerged tenth had often excited his wonderment.

"This thing has gone far enough, sis," George said firmly. "It's up to me to face the music. I did that shooting, dad. I was several sorts of a fool, and now I am ready to pay the price. But one thing you ought to know and believe before I say another word. I'm a soft-headed idiot and a wastrel, but I am no criminal."

Disregarding Grace's tearful protests, he surprised even the angry banker by the quiet lucidity with which he exposed the trap laid for him by Virginia Griffin and Two-Gun Jake.

When he had made an end, his father raged at him so frenziedly that he turned and left the room, taking literally the command that he should "clear out forever and never again dare to show his face in that house or city."

But the infuriated banker counted without his daughter.

"Father," she said quietly, "is George entirely at fault? Did you bring him up in the right way? Have you taught him to trust his fellow men and revere womanhood? Has not every word and counsel of yours warned him that humanity was prone to evil? Can you blame him now if he believes you and acts on the very principles you inculcated?"

Henry Coe could not have been more surprised if one of his own office boys had ventured to lecture him as to the investment of his money, and pointed out the inherent rottenness of certain great corporations which bulk large in the financial world. At any rate, he calmed down sufficiently that he was willing to listen. After a few minutes he even condescended to send a servant after his son with a message that he was to come back and await the banker's return after office hours.

The next morning when Blanche Griffin was leaving her sister to go to the settlement house, which was under the charge of Grace Coe, Virginia confessed to her some of the plans of the Hell-cats.

"They got it in for Burton, and they have made a plan to kidnap him and either take their vengeance on him or hold him for ransom," said Virginia.

Blanche, surprised at this information, lost no time in rushing to the settlement house. She wished to warn Grace Coe, because she thought Grace was interested in John Burton, but not finding her there, imparted her information to Bill Reilly, who was waiting the arrival of Miss Coe.

Reilly was surprised and decided that the best way he could serve Burton was to again join the gang and find out their detailed plans, so that with this information he might frustrate them.

He went to a saloon in which he was certain to find some members of the Hell-cats. A distorted version of the row in Virginia's apartment had already reached the gang and its members were not indisposed to believe the story which Reilly put forward, namely, that he was bearing the brunt of the fray to save Jake from prosecution of levying blackmail and attempted murder. Incidentally, he tried to make his one-time companions drunk, and affected to become more drunk than they.

"You see, boys," he confided to them, "though Jake may be kept in the hospital, we can still get that rich guy Burton, and also I've been laying my lines to get my hooks on Grace Coe's wealth. Take it from me they both got the dough, and if we can't get Grace Coe we certainly can get Burton."

"It's all right, Bill," leered one of the Hell-cats; "while you and Jake were having that roughhouse we fixed a plan to get Burton."

"Don't talk rot," snarled Reilly; "the guy was along too."

"I don't mean that," hiccupped the other; "it's a scheme I'm talking about. Old Mother Flannigan has got a plan whereby we can get him and we'll let you in on it. Will you come with us?"

"Will a duck swim?" growled Bill. Reilly and the Hell-cat members started for gang headquarters.

In the meantime Burton had been to the settlement house and, not having seen Grace, decided to go there again. As he was returning in his automobile he saw Reilly in the midst of the Hell-cats. Holding humanity was in the grip of evil and being unduly suspicious, Burton decided to see what the gang was planning. Finding an opportunity he left the machine and stepped into a doorway, where he was out of sight of the members of the gang. As fate would have it, as they were passing the doorway, they met another one of the Hell-cats, who greeted Reilly, and Reilly in drunken friendliness explained that his reform was all for the purpose of finding means to get Grace Coe's wealth.

Burton, sorrowing at Reilly's downfall, and not wishing to tell Grace of her misplaced confidence in the man, returned to his home.

Reilly, as soon as he learned the plans of the Hell-cats, who were to go in a body to Burton's house that night and kidnap him, left the other members of the gang, telling them he would show up at the appointed meeting place and go with them. As soon as it was safe he sneaked into a telephone booth and, calling up police headquarters, warned them to guard Burton's house that night, as the Hell-cats planned to capture the titled millionaire and hold him for ransom.

That night when the Hell-cats sought to enter Burton's estate they found a strong guard of police in the grounds and, deeming discretion the better part of valor, retreated so rapidly as they could and scattered in all directions.

Burton, seated in his library dreaming of Grace Coe, realized what a supreme disappointment it would be to her to know that her supposedly reformed assistant had relapsed into his former criminal ways and that all his reform was a sham, decided that Humanity is in the Grip of Evil.

(END OF THIRTEENTH EPISODE.)

THE KITCHEN CABINET

The cares of the day, old moralists say, Are quite enough to perplex one; Then drive today's sorrow away till tomorrow, And then put it off till the next one.

DIFFERENT SALAD DRESSINGS.

In making salad dressings it is most important that all materials should be of the best, eggs, olive oil, vinegar and seasonings.



Salad dressings should be a pleasing contrast to the salad. It is not possible to use the same dressing on all kinds of salads without sacrificing the zest of a salad.

French dressing is the easiest to make and one of the most popular ones. It may be varied by using different combinations with it, such as American cheese, Roquefort, minced hard cooked eggs, chopped olives, onions, pimentos, chili sauce, green pepper, parsley, chives, tabasco and Worcestershire sauces. Fruit juices such as pineapple juice makes one of the most delicious of salad dressings, used as a base.

Pineapple Dressing.—Mix all of the following in a double boiler: two tablespoonfuls of sugar, one-half tablespoonful of flour, two egg yolks, and one-half cupful of pineapple juice. Cook over water until thick, add the juice of half a lemon and a half cupful of whipped cream. If the cream cannot be obtained use condensed milk, dropping it slowly into the mixture; beating all the time.

Whipped Cream Dressing.—Take one-half cupful of whipped cream, add two tablespoonfuls of vinegar, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, one teaspoonful of mustard, and salt and pepper to taste. Shred a cabbage very fine and pour the vinegar over this, mix well, when ready to serve pour off all the liquid possible and fold in the cream beaten stiff.

Chili Dressing.—Use three tablespoonfuls of olive oil to one of vinegar, add a few drops of onion, juice and salt and pepper to taste. When ready to serve add finely chopped green pepper and enough thick chili sauce to color the dressing red. Serve on cabbage or any desired vegetable combination.

Fruit salads are delicious to serve as a dessert or with a heavy dinner, as they are lighter than the ordinary salads.

We lose money and comfort, and even temper sometimes, by not learning to be more careful.—Dickens.

What a jolly, excellent, lovable world it is.—Dickens.

SEASONABLE GOOD THINGS.

The following is mincemeat which is easily made. Take one cupful of chopped cold meat, a half teaspoonful of salt, two large apples, chopped fine; one cupful of raisins, one cupful of sugar, one-half cupful of molasses, one-half of a cupful of suet, chopped; one-half cupful of vinegar, one tablespoonful of cloves, one of cinnamon and a cupful of canned fruit juice and a cupful of boiling water. Cook all together and cool before using. This makes three pies.

Potato Rolls.—To one cupful of hot, mashed potatoes add a fourth of a cupful of butter and the same amount of sugar, add a teaspoonful of salt, and a cupful of scalded milk. Cool until tepid, then add two egg yolks, and a yeast cake, dissolved in a fourth of a cupful of water; beat well and add three-fourths of a cupful of flour, and let stand well covered where it will rise in about an hour. Add three or four more cupfuls of flour, knead well and rise until double its bulk. Shape into finger rolls, rise and bake in a moderate oven. This makes about three dozen small rolls.

Bermuda Salad.—Take a half cupful of thinly sliced Bermuda onions, dredge with salt and pepper, and pour over it two tablespoonfuls of vinegar and a teaspoonful of sugar. Let stand to season. Cut one and a half cupfuls of cooked beets in narrow strips, mix with a French dressing, using three tablespoonfuls of oil and one of vinegar, add the drained onions. Let stand a few minutes, add water cross, well tossed in French dressing, and serve.

Chicken Pie.—Cook a four-pound chicken until very tender, after disjointing, and put into a deep baking dish, make a sauce of five cupfuls of chicken broth, three tablespoonfuls each of flour and butter, and pepper and salt to taste. Make a rich crust, put the chicken in the pan, pour over the sauce and a tablespoonful of scraped onion, cover with the crust, leaving a vent for the steam to escape. A short time before serving pour into the pie a half cupful of rich cream.

Mignons of Beef.—Take thick pieces of tender loin or tenderloin sliced, split each fillet nearly in two lengthwise, spread between, sandwich fashion, some beef marrow that has been mashed and seasoned with salt, pepper, minced parsley and a little onion. Fasten together with wooden toothpicks and broil the filets. Serve with tomato sauce.

Nellie Maxwell

This Episode of the Grip of Evil will be Shown as a Film Feature at the Movie Theatre Next Tuesday Night.

IN THE LIMELIGHT

FRANCE'S NEW HERO

Gen. Robert George Nivelle, who has succeeded General Joffre as commander in chief of the French forces, carried out one of the most striking achievements of the war—the recovery at a single stroke of almost all the territory gained by the Germans before Verdun.

General Nivelle, whose mother was English, is sixty years old and one of the numerous "discoveries" of "Papa" Joffre. At the beginning of the war he was a colonel in command of the Fifth regiment of artillery and about to be retired. He was promoted to general of brigade on October 24, 1914, and a few weeks later placed in command of the Sixty-first infantry division. On December 23, 1915, he received his three stars and was appointed commander of the Third army corps.

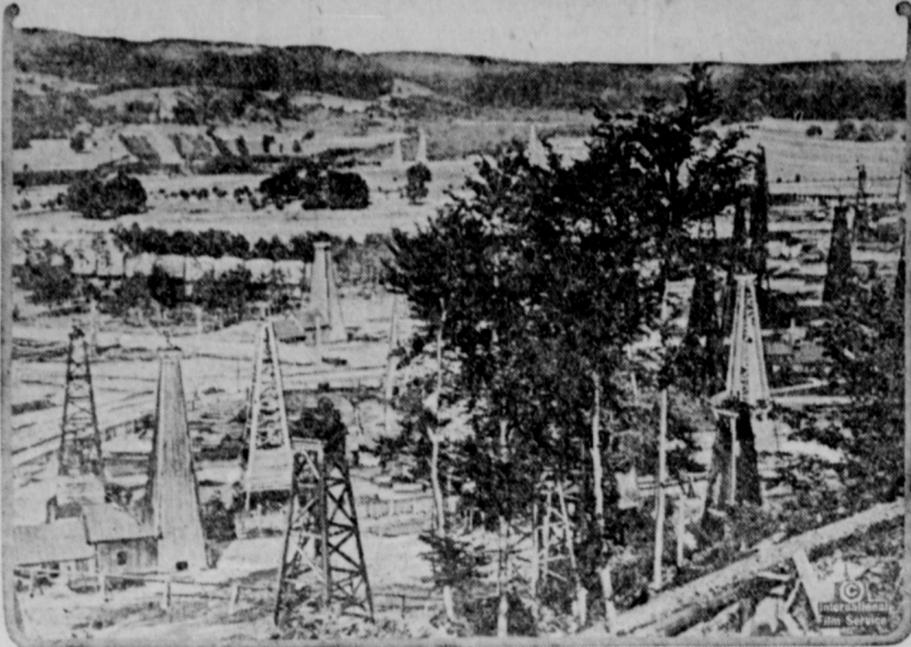
Nivelle is said greatly to resemble the authentic portraits of Cardinal Richelieu. In action he is alert, quick, gesticulating and gives the impression of having great reserves of energy, both physical and mental. He has also the reputation of being a strict disciplinarian and possibly is the greatest gunner in the army. With him artillery is the deciding arm.

The general is a great admirer of England, speaks English and is fond of reciting old-time English war verse. More than this, he frankly asserts that he is more than half English, because his father married a Miss Sparrow of Deal and he has several relatives in the British navy.

Nivelle is the friend of inventors. Let one get a pass to his headquarters and he receives the most assiduous attention, particularly if he has brought a product of his work with him.

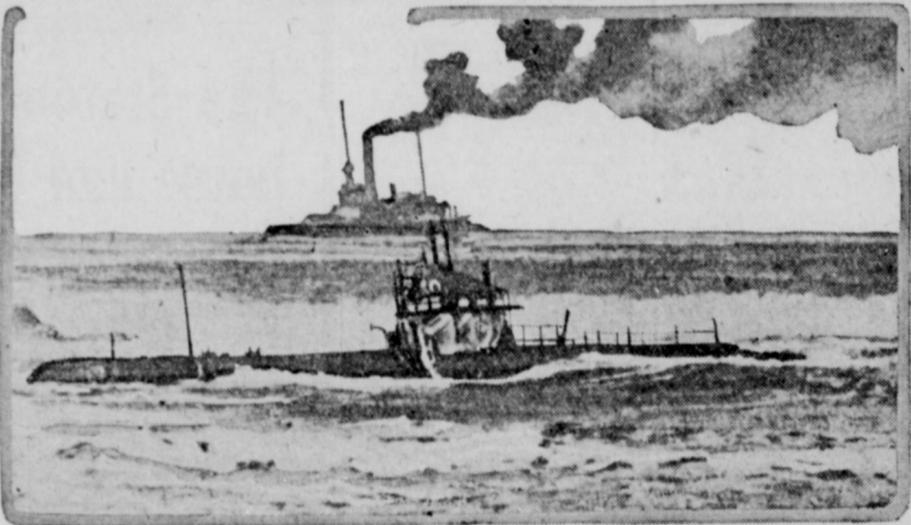


OIL FIELDS WRECKED BY FLEEING ROUMANIANS



Scene in the Roumanian oil fields which the Germans captured only to find that the retreating Roumanians had destroyed all the daylight and subterranean plants, even wrecking the boring holes and burning the offices.

UNITED STATES SUBMARINE H-3 STRANDED



The United States submarine H-3 as she lay in the breakers in Humboldt bay, about 270 miles north of San Francisco, where she stranded. The Cheyenne, the mother ship, is seen standing by in the background.

WHY DEWEY ENTERED NAVY



Ever hear how it came that George Dewey, admiral of the United States navy, and hero of the battle of Manila, happened to go to Annapolis? It's a funny story, as told by his third cousin, Col. Elias Dewey of Chicago.

"The fact that the West Point cadets got eight weeks' vacation in four years, while the 'middies' received but one week in that length of time was the reason the future admiral was sent into the naval branch of the service," says Colonel Dewey.

"George lived at Montpelier, Vt., in the middle of the last century, and my home was at Malone, N. Y. Our fathers were second cousins, and both of us youngsters received appointments to West Point at the same time. My father wouldn't let me go because there were many Indian wars then and he was afraid I would get scalped. It happened that George was some lad in those days and had a good time generally. His father, after diligent inquiry, found that the West Point boys had two months vacation in four years, while the 'middies' had to be satisfied with a single week. This meant that Dewey, Sr., would have had George around a long time if he went to West Point. He thought he could get along with one week, that he could manage it somehow. So he sent him to Annapolis."

MIRACLE MAN OF THE MOUNTAINS

Some time ago trachoma broke out in a dangerous degree in the Appalachian regions of Kentucky, Tennessee, Virginia and West Virginia, and for a year the federal health authorities have been working to stop the spread of the infection. At a cost far less than the cost of a single torpedo boat, the government has checked the spread of this infection, which might have proved an expensive plague if it had been allowed to spread.

But the picturesque figure in the fight is the Miracle Man of the Mountains, the "gov'ment doctor," Dr. John McMullen, who with his faithful nurses has wrestled with the power of darkness and brought light to hundreds of eyes. It was difficult to persuade these simple, childlike people at first to submit to operations on their eyes; now during the latter months of the fight against trachoma Doctor McMullen's clinics have lasted from daylight to dark and hundreds have waited patiently in line for their chances.

Doctor McMullen would not tell himself, but it is a fact that in Muhlenberg county he held a four-day clinic and in that time operated 60 times. He examined and treated 400 people, and at any time could look down and see a hundred in line waiting to reach him. To do what he did he had to begin work at sunrise, and, except for lunch, stopped only when the sun went down.

The service has three hospitals in Kentucky and one each in the other three states where trachoma is prevalent.



CARTER GLASS AND HIS SON



Representative Carter Glass, who is secretary of the Democratic national committee, is not a lawyer. He is a newspaper man and banker, but one of the Virginian's sons is now quite convinced that his dad would have been successful had he followed the profession of the law instead of devoting his energies to finance.

It appears that Mr. Glass has a son among the troops on the Texas border. He is a bright youth and Mr. Glass is proud of him. The younger Glass, like other boys of his age, started to smoke cigarettes some time ago, much to the discomfiture of his father, who protested against it.

A short time ago Mr. Glass received in his mail a package containing three photographs of his soldier son, all in uniform. Later a letter came, and in it the boy wrote that he stopped smoking cigarettes, "which no doubt would be gratifying," the boy said.

Mr. Glass read the letter, and read again. Then he took up the photographs. In two of them young Glass held firmly between his fingers a cigarette.

"It's no use," wrote Mr. Glass to his son, "it's no use. I'd like to believe that you have cut out cigarettes, but the preponderance of evidence is against you."

CHRISTMAS SHIP TO ARMENIANS



The naval collier Caesar being loaded at New York with a cargo of food-stuffs, clothing and medical supplies for Syrian relief. This is America's Christmas ship to the Armenians.

FLAGLER HEIRESS TO WED



Miss Louise Wise, whose parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. K. Wise of Wilmington, N. C., have announced her engagement to Lawrence Lewis of Cincinnati and White Sulphur Springs, W. Va. Miss Wise is a niece of Mrs. R. W. Bingham, who was Mrs. Henry M. Flagler, and is to inherit the bulk of the Flagler fortune.

FIRST MOVE FOR TEMPERANCE

Drinking Regulation Made by English Monarch, Who Reigned Nearly a Thousand Years Ago.

A drinking cup that held an average of about two quarts figured in the first prohibition measure ever known in the English-speaking world, according to legend, which tells of the days of King Edgar, a monarch of England nearly 1,000 years ago.

At that time the common drink was ale, and the cups it was served in were enormous. The king caused barkeepers to place in these huge tankards eight pegs, spaced equally apart, and provided heavy penalties for any person who would drink from one peg to another without stopping. He also limited the number of alehouses to one for each small town, with propor-

tionate numbers for larger places.

No further prohibitive measures were undertaken until the days of Henry VII, who empowered justices of the peace to stop the common selling of strong ale whenever they considered it necessary.

Do Not Lend Your Keys.

If you happen to be walking along the street and someone asks you to let him have your bunch of keys for a moment, don't do it. They will tell you that they have forgotten their own keys and they want to try your key to get into their home. It is a fraud. Someone we know did it the other day. The thief actually took the impression in wax of the key. Then he got a key made. Then he robbed the apartment. It sounds strange, but, like all things that are true, it is strange. —New York Globe.

What You Are.

Now, therefore, see that no day passes in which you do not make yourself a somewhat better creature, and in order to do that find out first what you are now. Do not think vaguely about it; take pen and paper and write down as accurate a description of yourself as you can, with the date to it. If you dare not do so find out why you dare not. . . . I do not doubt but that the mind is a less pleasant thing to look at than the face, and for that very reason it needs more looking at; so always have two mirrors on your toilet table, and see that with proper care you dress body and mind before them daily. After the dressing is once over for the day, think no more of it. I don't want you to carry about a mental pocketcomb; only to be smooth-brained always in the morning. —Ruskin.

PAIN? NOT A BIT! LIFT YOUR CORNS OR CALLUSES OFF

No humbug! Apply few drops then just lift them away with fingers.

This new drug is an ether compound discovered by a Cincinnati chemist. It is called freezone, and can now be obtained in tiny bottles as here shown at very little cost from any drug store. Just ask for freezone. Apply a drop or two directly upon a tender corn or callus and instantly the soreness disappears. Shortly you will find the corn or callus so loose that you can lift it off, root and all, with the fingers.



Not a twinge of pain, soreness or irritation; not even the slightest smarting, either when applying freezone or afterwards.

This drug doesn't eat up the corn or callus, but shrivels them so they loosen and come right out. It works like a charm. For a few cents you can get rid of every hard corn, soft corn or corn between the toes, as well as painful calluses on bottom of your feet. It never disappoints and never burns, bites or inflames.—Adv.

Better keep peace than make peace.

AFTER 14 YEARS OF SUFFERING

This Lady Tried Cardui. Let Her Tell You in The Following Statement The Results She Obtained.

Wise, Va.—Mrs. J. M. Elam, of this place, in writing of her female troubles, says: "This trouble went on for 14 years, often I was unable to work and suffered badly at . . . times, when I could not be on my feet at all. Really in bad health all the time during those 14 years, and was never without pain, with awful backaching, had no appetite, was nervous, but at that time my husband's sister . . . recommended that I try Cardui, which I began to take . . . and which has caused me to be in better health ever since. In a few days I felt that improvement had begun. My back got stronger and less painful. I got less nervous and my appetite began to improve. In a few weeks my improvement was noticeable, and I got into better health than I had had for 14 years. . . . My walking before had been very painful, and could not stand on my feet to do any good. After using these medicines, however, I could walk without pain and was able to do the work and housekeeping for an ordinary family. My back and appetite were better and also my nerves."

If you suffer as Mrs. Elam did, take Cardui. It may be just what you need.—Adv.

The best cast at dice is not to play.

A MINISTER'S CONFSSION

Rev. W. H. Warner, Myersville, Md., writes: "My trouble was sciatica. My back was affected and took the form of lumbago. I also had neuralgia, cramps in my muscles, pressure of sharp pain on the top of my head and nervous dizzy spells. I had other symptoms showing my kidney were at fault, so I took Dodd's Kidney Pills. They were the means of saving my life. I write to say that your medicine restored me to perfect health." Be sure and get "DODD" the name with the three D's for d eased, disordered, deranged kidney caused as Rev. Warner did, no similar named article will do.—Adv.



Oxnaca is pronounced Wah-ha-ca.

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