

THE SLATON SLATONITE

VOLUME 6

SLATON, LUBBOCK COUNTY, TEXAS: FRIDAY, JANUARY 19, 1917.

NUMBER 21

Slaton Farmer Raises Sixty Acres of Sudan Worth \$166 per Acre

Two years ago J. Andy Caldwell, one of Slaton's pioneer farmer-stockmen, raised a large crop of Sudan grass seed on his land two miles west of this city, and thereby hangs a story with a sequel.

When Sudan first began to take the attention of our farmers in 1914 Mr. Caldwell planted some seventy acres and harvested about 100,000 pounds of seed besides two good cuttings of hay. While the harvesting was being done speculation in the seed made it worth from fifty cents to a dollar a pound, but the total yield over this immediate section represented millions of pounds and as the countries which can raise the grass for hay but can not raise seed had not yet become acquainted with the new crop sufficiently to furnish a market, the seed that Mr. Caldwell could readily have traded for a section of the best land near town brought only about a cent a pound when a sale was finally made.

The farmers quit raising Sudan except as a hay crop for their own livestock and the price began to come back, and the demand for seed from other sections was on the increase. A few farmers figured the situation about this way and planted a little Sudan for seed. Mr. Caldwell played the agricultural game and planted in 1916 sixty acres of Sudan. He got two cuttings of hay and thrashed 28,000 pounds of seed from the last cutting. He sold 37,000 pounds of seed to the Robt. Nicholson firm of Dallas at twenty-five cents a pound, and last Thursday he deposited his check of \$9,225.00

for his seed in the Slaton State Bank.

The actual cash value of the crop, both seed and hay was \$166.00 per acre, and this was on land worth about \$40 per acre at the present market value. The seed yield was 650 pounds per acre, or considerably under the average for this section. "Now don't put that in the Slatonite," said Andy, "For that was an abnormal profit, just a lucky strike." We don't see it that way. Other farmers raised Sudan; other farms raise just as good crops as Mr. Caldwell's farm did. Any Slaton farmer could have made the same profits if he had planted Sudan. Besides, the hay crop alone, valued at about \$12 an acre, without the seed is a fair profit for the year's work on that sixty acres.

We don't credit Andy's crop to luck; we credit it to the Slaton South Plains, and we are glad that this good citizen made such a splendid strike in Slaton soil. Other farmers have made abnormal profits, as our friend styles them, raising crops here in many instances. It is merely an indication of the value of this farming land.

Harry T. McGee is doing a rushing business in colonizing the Spearman lands around Brownfield, and reports that farmers are settling on the land by the hundreds and he anticipates no difficulty in marketing the entire holdings. Mr. McGee is also continuing his interests here and last week located two Iowa farmers seven miles south of Slaton.

IF THE PERSON who found the watch will bring it to the Slatonite office they will receive a liberal reward and the hearty thanks of the owner, who valued it as a keepsake.

J. T. Phillips, Slaton Dairyman Farmer, is South Plains Booster

One of the best successes on a Slaton farm that the Slatonite has heard of is our good friend, J. T. Phillips, who farmed the one hundred twenty acre place just south of Slaton and belonging to Dr. G. H. Branham, in 1916.

Mr. Phillips came to Slaton with a reputation as an industrious farmer who used brains as well as muscle to do his farming, and he has certainly lived up to his reputation. He raised thirty-five bales of cotton on seventy-five acres of land, and sold the cotton for an average of eighteen and one-half cents a pound, which with the seed made the cotton crop bring him about \$4,000, or about \$53.35 an acre.

He planted also thirteen acres of Sudan which harvested hay to the amount of \$180.00 and seed at fifteen cents a pound (the price when Mr. Phillips sold) to the amount of \$610.50. The remainder of the place was planted to Sudan for pasture, and enough horses and cattle were run on the Sudan to keep it cut down, and it was not permitted to grow large enough to mow. Taking care of these crops and looking after the orchard and growing a big garden for the home table was all that Mr. Phillips and his wife and children did during the past year in an agricultural way to occupy their time. Mr. Phillips studies farming intensely and has ideas of his own about soil preparation and moisture conservation.

But farming is only one thing that this family does; the other is dairying, and Mr. Phillips sells all the time all the butter, buttermilk, skim milk and sweet milk that his cows furnish. He studies dairying also as a science and has a herd of thoroughbred Jerseys, and during the past twelve months has marketed in Slaton homes milk and butter to the amount of \$954.10. In January, 1916, when he first started to selling milk and butter, Mr. Phillips' sales totaled \$16.00 for the month; and in November and December his sales amounted to \$120.00 per month above the feed bill for the cows. He milks on an average of twelve cows at this time. In the first ten days of 1917 his sales amounted to \$61.00, and there is such a demand for his dairy products that he could easily sell twice as much if he could supply the trade.

Mr. Phillips uses a separator in handling the milk and has a special recipe for making butter and good buttermilk that has made buttermilk a household necessity with his customers. He would increase his facilities for dairying and would milk forty or fifty cows or even more if he could secure enough land near town to furnish them pasture. The number of railroad families in Slaton create a constantly increasing demand for dairy products and in order to meet this demand Mr. Phillips and other dairymen must have more land to handle their herds. Dairying is one of the most profitable industries that any section can follow, and the plan of keeping thirty or forty beef cattle on one section of high priced land near town when that same land would support a good farmer and a big dairy herd is not only losing money for the owner of both the land and the cattle but it is holding back one of the best country developing industries that could come to Slaton. There should not be a single can of condensed

milk sold in this town.

In handling his cows, Mr. Phillips milks them just contrary to the methods of most people; when milking time comes he turns the calves to the cows the first thing and lets them suck enough to get the milk started, and then he takes the calves to their feed and and proceeds with the milking. In this way the cows will give down their milk, and the milker gets the stripings which is the richest part of the milking.

The Slatonite hopes to see dairying made an important part of every farm home. The demand for milk by town customers would of course soon be met, but the shipping of cream is always possible and profitable, and a country that is a dairy country always has prosperous farmers regardless of the crop situation.

Quintet Gives Splendid Program

The entertainment at the Slaton Reading Room last Friday night by the Smith-Spring-Holmes Orchestral Quintet was all that the audience had anticipated, and the program was delightful. Mr. Clay Smith, the manager, proved himself a master of the trombone and the saxophone, and G. E. Holmes on the flute and saxophone was equally as entertaining. Miss Freida Bethig, violinist, gave some of the best violin music that has been heard on the Slaton Reading Room Course. Miss Lotus F. Spring with the cello and Miss Coyla Mae Spring, reader, completed this excellent company of artists, and the entire program furnished a high class of music that was appreciated by the Santa Fe folks. Miss Spring in her reading of the child stories was encored repeatedly. Her interpretation of childhood emotions is splendid and furnished a diversity to the program that truly made it a royal evening's entertainment.

Petition for More School Buildings

A petition has been circulated asking the Slaton Board of Education to call an election to vote bonds to the amount of \$10,000.00 for additional school buildings. The present building is far too small to accommodate the pupils, and the attendance is constantly increasing. By the time school opens next year the enrollment will in all probability be twice as large as the enrollment at the beginning of the 1916-17 term, so it is presumed that there will be no question about the issuance of the bonds. The compulsory attendance law is placing many children in the schools who have never attended before, and without more buildings by next winter it will be impossible to admit all the children in the present quarters.

Many of the counties are enforcing the Sunday Closing Law, and those Sunday loiterers who are accustomed to loiter around the soda fountains and drink coca cola and smoke Turkish cigarettes and chew Wrigley's cheermint and giggle and gossip will occupy their time blackguarding the men who made the Sunday laws.

Notice to Our Customers

We, the undersigned grocery-men, kindly ask all patrons to get all orders for groceries in to our stores before 5 o'clock p. m., as it works a hardship on our deliverymen to have to deliver goods sometimes as late as 9 o'clock at night. Thanking you in advance, We are,
Signed: Sanitary Grocery.
Dowell Bros. Grocery.
E. N. Twaddle.
Simmons Grocery.

Quality Lines Best Service

Merchandise at prices fair to you and to us.

We respectfully solicit your consideration



SLATON and SOUTHLAND. BOTH PHONES 100

Year 1916 Was One of Big Developments for Plains Railroads

The statement that the Santa Fe will soon establish double train service between Amarillo and Sweetwater brings a long train of recollection when we recall that it has been only a few years since the South Plains had no railroads, and one mixed train a day would have been a delight to the pioneers. In so short a time the railroads have come and the train service has increased to the extent that the Slaton yards, headquarters for the South Plains traffic, often handles as many as thirty trains every twenty-four hours. And now the towns have gotten to the point where they think they can't possibly handle their cosmopolitan business without another passenger train each way every day.

On nearly all South Plains lines the Santa Fe has laid heavier steel during the past year, has rock ballasted the roadbed, and has rebuilt and widened and ballasted the road from Slaton to Sweetwater, has strengthened the embankments and placed concrete arches over the stream courses. Many depots have been enlarged and a few new ones built. A depot and office building of two stories was erected at Slaton, car shops built, and the Slaton Division created for

the handling of all business on the four hundred fifty miles of railroad on the South Plains. General offices were placed at Slaton with a force of officials and clerks, and on summing up the year's developments it will be found that the Santa Fe has remembered the South Plains quite handsomely. And for 1917 the railway company is already at work on sixty-five miles more of road for the South Plains.

Odd Fellows Install Officers

Slaton Lodge No. 861, I. O. O. F., installed officers for the current term Tuesday night. Despite the stormy weather a good attendance was present and a splendid time was enjoyed. The new officers are: J. W. Shoft, N. G.; D. C. Stokes, V. G.; L. P. Loomis, Secy., and J. C. Stewart, T. Following the installation an oyster fry was indulged in with W. J. Bellomy as chef of the occasion, and the chef's services were so very excellent that even our champion long distance oyster consumers had to acknowledge that there is a limit to all good things. Mr. Bellomy knows all the secrets of serving fried oysters in their tenderest and most attractive way. It was the intention to have all the Rebekahs in town as guests at the supper, but the weather prevented their attending. The local lodge enjoyed a very prosperous year in 1916, and increased its membership thirty per cent.

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

DON'T MISS THE MONDAY NIGHT FEATURE FILM SHOWS

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

"Mammon and Moloch"
Eleventh Episode of "THE GRIP OF EVIL"
Next Tuesday Night

Movie Theater
The Shadowland Playhouse

It will be to your interest to look over our line of JOHN DEERE IMPLEMENTS before you buy.

FORREST HARDWARE
HARDWARE AND FURNITURE

FIRST LINE IN PERSIA

RAILROAD CONSIDERED A WONDER BY THE NATIVES.

American Attache Tells of the Initial Trip—Horses and Cattle Terrified—Expected to Cause Commercial Development.

Persia's first railroad has been opened to traffic. It runs from Jhulfa, on the frontier of Russia Transcaucasia, to the ancient Persian city of Tabriz, a distance of 93 miles. Speed, apparently, is not its specialty. Commercial Attache Henry D. Baker of the American legation at Petrograd, who has the distinction of being the first regular passenger, says that it took 12 hours for the train to travel from one end to the other of the line. By carriage, however, the trip would have taken three days, he adds.

Mr. Baker gives this interesting account of the new railroad:

"Thousands of people, including all the foreign consuls and other officials in the city, came to witness the entrance of the first train into Tabriz, and there was immense excitement as the blowing of whistles announced its approach. In front of the locomotive was a huge emblem showing the Persian lion with the sword, with the sun in the background. The train consisted only of freight cars, the railroad being at present intended not for carrying passengers, but for military purposes.

"The great crowds waited to see the train start on its return trip. Through the courtesy of the Russian military authorities I was permitted to be the first passenger on this first train, on its return to the international boundary, one of the freight cars being specially furnished for my accommodation. The train left Tabriz about five o'clock in the afternoon, and the distance of 93 miles to Jhulfa, on the Aras river, separating Russian Transcaucasia from Persia, was covered by five o'clock the following morning.

"After the train left Tabriz it was interesting to watch the excitement occasioned among the rural population. In the different villages the people climbed up on the roofs of their mud houses to see this great spectacle; it was probably the first time that most of them had ever seen a railroad train. The sheep and cattle and teams of horses along the route were greatly terrified."

The railroad may possibly be extended to Teheran, the capital of Persia, and thence through Ispahan to Beluchistan, where it would connect with the railroad system of British India.

It is expected that the new line will bring an enormous commercial development to the region of Persia which it traverses, where there are many mines not worked up to now on account of transportation difficulties. The railroad will probably divert traffic from the caravan route via the Black sea port of Trabzon to the railroad route via Tiflis in the Caucasus.

Tabriz, terminus of the line, is the world's leading carpet market, and has about 200,000 inhabitants.

Powerful Headlights Ordered.

The interstate commerce commission sustained the rule requiring that all railroad locomotives be equipped with 1,000-foot headlights between sunset

and sunrise.

At the several hearings held by the commission, railroad officials said it would cost at least \$5,000,000 to put this rule into effect.

The rule, which was favored by the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, follows:

"Each locomotive used in road service between sunset and sunrise shall have a headlight which will enable persons with normal vision in the cab of the locomotive, under normal weather conditions, to see a dark object the size of a man for a distance of 1,000 feet or more ahead of the locomotive, and such headlights must be maintained in good order."

The rule was promulgated on October 11 last year, but the railroad presidents of the country asked for and were granted several hearings. They vigorously protested.

In addition to the heavy cost, they argued that the powerful lights would blind and bewilder persons crossing railroad tracks.

Speed of German Train.

The fastest German train is said to be the express train (D-Zug 20) between Berlin and Hamburg. It takes 194 minutes to cover 178.20 miles, and has consequently a speed of 55.15 miles per hour. The express train (D-Zug 8) on the route between Hanover and Prussian Minden takes 43 minutes to cover 39.76 miles. The third fastest train is the Munich-Nuremberg express (D-Zug 79), which has a speed of 54.86 miles per hour. Then come three express trains making the journey between Berlin and Halle at the rate of 54.80 miles per hour.

Immense Saving Possible.

The coal bill of one railroad in this country, and not the largest, for last year was \$6,531,592. One shovelful of coal saved out of each ten, which is not a difficult or impossible achievement, in view of the existing wasteful methods of firing locomotives, would effect an annual saving of \$633,159.20 without impairing in any way the efficiency of the railroad.

Fast Mail Train.

A train without a single operator aboard will carry London's mail through the nine-foot tunnel which the city plans to build. The train will travel at the rate of 25 miles an hour, and will stop at little platform stations along the route.

Safety First.

A portly, middle-aged woman was watching some circus artists who were performing daintily upon a rapidly-swinging trapeze. A large net designed to prevent injury if the act should miscarry was suspended over the stage beneath them, and this seemed to share her interest with the acrobats. After they had been at work for several minutes, she called an usher, says the Lustige Blatter, and asked:

"Is it true that no harm would be done if they should fall from the trapeze?"

"Yes, madam; that's why the net is spread under them."

"Where can I buy such a net?"

"Surely, my dear madam, you don't want to perform on a trapeze," said the usher, astonished at this question.

"It isn't for me. I have a nephew in the aviation service and I would like to send him such a net to hang under his machine. It would save him if any accident should happen."

VESTA MYRTLE FARSCON

Miss Vesta Farschon, daughter of Mrs. Clara Farschon, died at their home in South Slaton Sunday afternoon at about 4 o'clock from a complication of illnesses that resulted in pneumonia. The funeral was held from the Farschon home Wednesday at 11 a. m., and interment was made in the Slaton cemetery. The Rev. T. C. Willett of the Methodist church conducted the burial services.

Vesta Myrtle Farschon was born in Boerne, Texas, on Sept. 10, 1900 and was 16 years, three months and twenty-eight days of age when she departed this life. She was christened in early childhood according to the Catholic faith, but never became a communicant of that church, and was not a member of any church. She was a good girl and often spoke of a desire to attend church and Sunday School, but due to unavoidable circumstances she could not become a regular attendant.

Vesta had been employed in the Slaton exchange of the Western Telephone Company for much of the time since her mother moved to this city, and she was a very accommodating and courteous central girl, and the excellent service she gave while on duty won for her a host of friends. Only a few weeks ago she took violently sick from appendicitis and had to undergo an operation. She had recovered from the operation and returned to her work, and only two weeks ago attended the funeral of her brother-in-law, James O'Connor. She contracted a severe case of gripple a few days ago which led to her death.

Besides her mother she leaves three sisters and one brother to mourn her departure. The family has the deepest sympathy of the entire community in this, the second visit of the angel of death to their home in so short a time.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Will Gentry on Jan. 6th.

Mrs. Briggs Robertson has been quite sick at the V ranch for ten days.

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.

We made an adjustment this week of \$158 on the recent fire loss sustained by the J. W. Burleson boarding house. Is your policy properly written?—J. H. Brewer Agency.

Before leaving Slaton E. S. De loach sold his home place to A. S. Page and his newly constructed residence in South Slaton to C. B. Smith. Mr. Smith was formerly clerk for D. O'Connell, former roadmaster here, and he returned to Slaton last week to accept the position of clerk to Frank Helm, division engineer.

Jas. Smith of DuBois, Neb., is in Slaton this week visiting his two sons who are working for the Santa Fe. Mr. Smith is an old subscriber to the Slatonite and he made a pleasant call at this office to get acquainted with the man who dishes out the South Plains development articles. He stated that he knew the Slaton country pretty well from reading the paper, altho this is the first time he has ever been here.

Ernest Ward sprung a big surprise on his friends at Slaton by returning home Tuesday morning from his Christmas vacation with a young lady whom he was introducing as his wife. Inquiry revealed the fact that Mr. Ernest Ward and Miss Druella Lattimer were married at the home of the bride's father, J. E. Lattimer, at Paris, Texas, on Sunday, Jan. 7, 1917. They are already at home in the Maggie Brasfield house in South Slaton. The Slatonite takes pleasure in joining their many friends in extending congratulations and best wishes.

Stockholders First State Bank

Held Annual Meeting Tuesday

At the annual meeting of the stockholders of the First State Bank of Slaton held Tuesday J. S. Edwards, O. L. Slaton, Ed Shoppell, J. H. Brewer and C. C. Hoffman were elected directors for the year 1917.

All the officers of the bank were re-elected as follows: President, J. S. Edwards. Vice president, O. L. Slaton. Cashier, J. H. Brewer.

Assistant cashier, W. E. Olive. A second assistant cashier was ordered, and Mr. Roy Richardson of Randolph, Texas, was elected to the place.

A dividend of five per cent was paid to the stockholders, and the surplus fund of the bank was increased to \$1,500, and the business of the year 1916 just closed was declared to be a very gratifying one to this institution.

Notice to Men to Work the Roads

All those who have been warned out to work the roads must respond or their names will be turned in to the authorities and complaints filed against them as the law absolutely requires. The roads must be worked and you will have to do it or pay your road tax. If complaint is filed the costs will amount to quite a sum in each case, so do not neglect this. Road Overseer.

Card of Thanks

It is with grateful hearts that we take this means of thanking those who so kindly assisted us in our hours of sorrow and trouble in the death of our daughter and sister. And especially do we thank you for the beautiful floral offerings. We appreciate your sympathy more than we can tell.

Mrs. George Farschon.
Mrs. Jas. O'Connor.

Two clerks, John Mayhall and Frank Wharton, were added to the force in the Santa Fe general offices in Slaton this week. J. M. Landis, chief clerk, wants two men stenographers at once.

The Rev. T. C. Willett of the Slaton M. E. Church is attending the District Pastor's Institute at Tahoka this week.

Supt. A. Ewing of the Slaton Division went to Sweetwater the first of the week on a tour of inspection.

TAXES IN NEW MEXICO

According to the rendition of taxable property for New Mexico that state appears to be the poorest in the United States, the per capita assessment being but \$219.87. As one third of New Mexico's assessment is on railroads and railroad property and coal and other mining interests bear another large share of the taxation, it would appear that the ordinary citizens of the state have very little, or what they have has a very low valuation. Citizens of Arizona are assessed eight times as much and California ten times as much, though it has only five times as many people. In no state in the Union is the amount of tax per capita so low as in New Mexico.—Plainsman.

The trouble with New Mexico is too much politics and too much free grass grazed by herds belonging to the politicians. There are more men in politics, regardless of party affiliation, in New Mexico to the square mile for their individual financial gain than in any other state and the free range stockmen politicians are very short on stock when the assessor interviews them. It would seem that the salvation of New Mexico would come thru the immigration of farmers, and yet in some of the strictly agricultural districts the voters are carried out of their reason by the attractions of the party ring balahoos and they put the grafters in office just like the sheep herders do.

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 . 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. 585 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. Pearl Conway, 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.

Slaton grows every day.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

SANTA FE.

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

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.

The Western Telephone Company

Local and Long Distance
Speedy and Sure

We Exercise The Greatest Care

In filling your prescriptions with the best pure drugs on the market. We give you the full benefit of our extended experience in compounding medicines and of our carefully selected stock of drugs.

We hope to retain your confidence in our ability to serve you well.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

—Adv.

ARE YOUR KIDNEYS WEAK?

Thousands of Men and Women Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect It.

Nature warns you when the track of health is not clear. Kidney and bladder troubles cause many annoying symptoms and great inconvenience both day and night.

Unhealthy kidneys may cause lumbago, rheumatism, catarrh of the bladder, pain or dull ache in the back, joints or muscles, at times have headache or indigestion, at times passes you may have a salubrious complexion, puffy or dark circles under the eyes, sometimes feel as though you had heart trouble, may have plenty of ambition but no strength, get weak and lose flesh.

If such conditions are permitted to continue, serious results may be expected; Kidney Trouble in its very worst form may steal upon you.

Prevalency of Kidney Disease.

Most people do not realize the alarm-

ing increase and remarkable prevalence of kidney disease. While kidney disorders are among the most common diseases that prevail, they are almost the last recognized by patients, who usually content themselves with doctoring the effects, while the original disease may constantly undermine the system.

If you feel that your kidneys are the cause of your sickness or run down condition, try taking Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the famous kidney, liver and bladder remedy, because as soon as your kidneys improve, they will help the other organs to health.

If you are already convinced that Swamp-Root is what you need, you can purchase the regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles at all drug stores. Don't make any mistake but remember the name, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., which you will find on every bottle.

SPECIAL NOTE—You may obtain a sample size bottle of Swamp-Root by enclosing ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. This gives you the opportunity to prove the remarkable merit of this medicine. They will also send you a book of valuable information, containing many of the thousands of grateful letters received from men and women who say they found Swamp-Root to be just the remedy needed in kidney, liver and bladder troubles. The value and success of Swamp-Root are so well known that our readers are advised to send for a sample size bottle. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing be sure and mention this paper.

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Sold for 47 years. For Malaria, Chills & Fever. Also a Fine General Strengthening Tonic. 60c and \$1.00 at all Drug Stores.

Paradoxical Praise.

"That little fellow deserves great credit for the way he does his work."
"But how can you give credit to a cash boy?"

Well Mated.

"Are they well mated?"
"Perfectly. He likes to make money and she like to spend it."



There was a little lawyer man, who greatly needed to be taken for dear old daddy's will to read. And thinking of his coming fee, he said to his wife, "You have a nice fat lawyer's coat hanging on the wall with plaques on its breast, don't you wonder what the lawyer's will is?"

The only legacy left to some people is a poor stomach with a tendency to nervous indigestion, or dyspepsia and that close companion of the disorder called constipation. For more than half a century a ready remedy in countless thousands of households in every clime

Green's August Flower

has been successfully used for the relief of stomach and liver troubles all over the civilized world. All druggists or dealers everywhere have it in 25c. and 75c. sizes. Try it and see for yourself!

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Low-priced, fresh, reliable, preferred, because they protect where other venereal pills fail.

Write for booklet and testimonials.
10-dose pkg. Blackleg Pills, \$1.00
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The any infection, but Cutner's Blackleg Pills are the most powerful and strongest. The superiority of Cutner's products is due to over 15 years of specializing in VACCINES AND SERUMS ONLY. INVENTOR OF CUTNER'S. If unobtainable, order direct from The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

WHEN PLANNING NEW FROCK

Certain Things That Must Be Kept in Mind if One Would Be Fashionably Dressed.

When choosing a coat suit, cast not the eye upon velvet, for, if you would be fashionable, the coat and skirt will be of sturdy stuff, and the finer fabric will be taken for the gown which is to serve with or without a topcoat. In these frocks velvet has reached heights.

The dressmakers are turning out designs that some call Italian, others call Spanish. They savor of both. There is reason to believe that both countries are drawn from in cut, coloring and ornament. Black has its best chance here. For the street it is rarely used; for the evening it has its place, but it is rivaled by gorgeous colors that are pushing and jostling their way to the front; but in the twelfth century frock it holds its head very high indeed.

It is slenderly cut, reveals the curves of the figure through its folds that are unstiffened and usually worn

over silk knickerbockers, has the intricate decolletage of the renaissance, the silken cord around the hips, and over it is lavished heavy gold embroidery. This is the type of frock that the ultra smart dressmakers offer for indoor affairs.

When one says that chiffon has been relegated to a second place the hearts of women usually sink, for this fabric is the first and last choice of the great majority. The evident disadvantages or even the best weave of velvet give one cause for pause, and chiffon, along with georgette crepe, presents the easiest way out of all difficulties. But chiffon, remember, has its followers among the most fastidious, yet, in the main, it is used as a foundation for elaborate ornamentation.

Monkey Fur Used in Paris.

Monkey fur, which is the new trimming adopted by Paris, is found on a black satin dress. The dress is buttoned down the back and has gold embroidery around the armhole. A wide band of black monkey fur is at the bottom of the skirt.

IN THE LIMELIGHT

HOW HOWARD LEARNED BUGS

No bug, or insect, or worm, is so lowly or humble that Dr. L. E. Howard cannot call it by its first name. He gives a bug or a mere insect a single glance and knows its family history, hereditary traits, and minor vices. He is the government's chief entomologist, or, to use a lay term, bugologist. For more than 50 years he has been studying about all manner of creeping things, and these days, while house flies and boll weevils and winged bats and June bugs and a lot of things like that are a good deal of a nuisance yet they are nothing like the pest they would be if it were not for Doctor Howard.

When Howard was a youngster aged seven, in Ithaca, N. Y., his mother took him on a trip to a point on Long Island. Howard fell in with a gang of playmates who amused themselves hunting cocoons and watching them hatch butterflies. He grew so intensely interested in that sort of thing that when he got back home he immediately entered into the cocoon-gathering business on his own account.

When it came time to enter college, Howard's mother, a widow, told him it was time he was quitting his butterfly chasing and thinking about something serious. She persuaded him to study engineering. Without saying anything to his mother, he switched over into the scientific department of the university and began to take all the courses they had which dealt in any way with bugs.

Commencement day came and members of the graduating class were light-hearted and gay, all except Howard. He knew that he would have to confess at last to his mother about the wicked way in which he had let her believe he was making a mechanical engineer of himself, when he was merely associating himself with strange insects and becoming a scientist.

Today he probably knows more about combating bad insects and mothering good insects than any man alive.



SMILE THAT LANE DISLIKES



this: "I do not object to your finding fault with my ideas. In fact, I like honest criticism, and I am always ready to be shown."

"But don't sit there and smile that way. The next man who smiles that way gets fired."

And so the next man didn't.

What may be called the "bureaucratic smile" is particularly distasteful to Secretary of the Interior Lane. This is the smile of the government official who dislikes change or suggestion of change above anything and everything else.

The secretary encountered this smile early in his career, and stood for it for many moons. Finally he broke out against it, and in no uncertain terms.

According to a colleague, it happened something like this: A subordinate official was summoned to the secretarial office for a conference. Mr. Lane outlined a plan which involved cutting through some particularly tangled red tape.

As soon as he perceived his superior's drift, the bureaucrat began smiling the typical bureaucratic smile. Mr. Lane kept on talking, apparently unconcerned. Then he came out with the following:

"The zest I have found in my work has not waned," she said. "Partly I suppose because I have made friends; they were new to me as I was to them, but we liked each other. In short, I found real comradeship. And, most of all, there is escape from those moments which come to any self-respecting Englishwoman when she asks herself whether it is right or fair or decent that she should be having a good time while the men folk are facing and suffering untold things. It is no small moral comfort in these days to feel oneself clear of the disgrace of leisure."

And it is suspected that the explorer's widow does not find unwelcome the money that she receives for her work in the munition plant. Captain Scott left no estate of any consequence.

Lady Scott is a sculptor of rare talent and was one of Rodin's few pupils. She also was one of the first woman aviators in England and always has been noted as a woman who "did things."

This tall, sad-faced woman, who has entry even to Buckingham palace, both by right of birth and by right of her husband's exploits, tells each day beside cockney girls and women—Tommy's wives and sisters. And she likes the work, too.

"The zest I have found in my work has not waned," she said. "Partly I suppose because I have made friends; they were new to me as I was to them, but we liked each other. In short, I found real comradeship. And, most of all, there is escape from those moments which come to any self-respecting Englishwoman when she asks herself whether it is right or fair or decent that she should be having a good time while the men folk are facing and suffering untold things. It is no small moral comfort in these days to feel oneself clear of the disgrace of leisure."

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PROTECTS INDIAN HEIRS



secretary of the interior. So much of fraud was perpetrated in former times upon the Indian, unversed in legal lore that his heirs were the constant victims of swindlers, who sought to defraud them of their rightful property.

When a red man dies in these modern days, as likely as not he leaves an estate, and full as likely as his white brother, he leaves a will declaring how the estate shall be devised. Not so easily as his white brother's can the red man's will be carried out, however. Before his heirs receive their due the will must pass through the hands of a little woman who sits in the office of Poor Law's guardian, otherwise the bureau of Indian affairs.

To see that justice is done the heirs of deceased Indians is the particular work of Miss Florence Etheridge, who is well fitted for her work, being a graduate of the Washington Law college, a member of the bar of the District of Columbia, as well as of that of the Supreme court of the United States.

The will of no Indian may go to probate without the signatures of both the commissioner of Indian affairs and



What would he give for the coffee you serve?

Like a million other women, you can serve coffee that he would give most anything to have—coffee which starts the day "right" for all.

Everyone loves the rich flavor of Arbuckles' Coffee. Of all the coffees in America today, it is by far the most popular!

One woman says: "My husband used to swallow his coffee and hurry off. Now we have Arbuckles' and you'd think it was Sunday the way he lingers over his breakfast."

Until you try Arbuckles' you will never know what a difference good coffee can make in your home.

Today there are whole towns where Arbuckles' is practically the only coffee used. In one State, alone, in a year, four pounds of Arbuckles' Coffee was used for every man, woman and child in the State—four times as many pounds of coffee as the population of the State! Arbuckle Bros., New York.

Some people are so eccentric that they even say something when they talk.

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

Did you ever see a girl start anywhere without waving good-by to someone?

Smile, smile, beautiful clear white clothes. Red Cross Ball Blue, American made, therefore best. All grocers. Adv.

A New War Horror.
War is becoming more and more terrible. Those new steel helmets look like derby hats.

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

Expenditures.
"You Americans are terribly extravagant," remarked the critical man from abroad.

"Perhaps," replied Miss Cayenne. "Some countries waste money on luxurious food and raiment and some squander it on protracted warfare."

A Quick Decider.
Clerk—The firemen turned the hose on our basement, sir, and drenched two piles of that silk dress goods.

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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.



ELEVENTH EPISODE

Mammon and Moloch.

Intervention—In the Open.

Capt. Richard F. Markham, commanding Troop B, Twenty-first United States Cavalry, emerged through the flap of a field-service tent, straightened his well set-up, alert frame, and searched with careful eyes the far-flung vista presented by an open valley of the Rio Grande.

The camp lay athwart a rough road which led from the town to the river, and reaching Mexican territory by a trestle bridge.

A gaunt-looking troop sergeant-major, whose appearance suggested that steel springs and leather had replaced bones and flesh in his anatomy, noted the officer's attitude.

"No news of the patrol yet, sir?" he inquired, halting at the salute.

"None, Smithson," said Markham. "They ought to be showing up soon. Have a cigarette."

A certain silent constraint endured for a minute while the two flew wreaths of smoke into the thin air.

"Here comes the patrol now," and, try as he might, Dick Markham could not conceal the new note of relief in his voice.

The small party dismounted at a little distance, and the corporal came on alone. He saluted, and stood at attention.

"We made the full round, sir," he said, "and were delayed an hour or more by investigating the story of a pen who said that a strong body of rebels came north yesterday afternoon. They broke camp, however, about four o'clock and disappeared through the Carroya canyon."

"The Carroya," repeated Markham to a puzzled tone, and his eyes and the sergeant-major's forthwith sought the same gap in the serrated mountain ridge.

"Yes, sir," said the corporal. "There's no doubt about it," he added. "We followed their track a little ways."

At that he grinned, and the ghost of a smile flitted over the face of each of his hearers.

"You are quite sure, Jones?" inquired Markham gravely, after a slight pause.

"Quite sure, sir."

"Then that's all right. . . . Sergeant-major, see that this patrol is relieved from duty for the next twenty-four hours if practicable."

The second mess call rang out, and the camp assumed an even busier aspect.

Suddenly, as though Medusa's teeth had been sown in that arid soil, the earth seemed to vomit forth a horde of galloping, yelling, death-dealing Mexican outlaws!

Markham, astounded by the tornado of yells and musketry, grabbed a revolver and rushed bareheaded into the open.

It was no antiquated rifle which these Mexican cut-throats carried. Markham recognized at once that they were armed with a thoroughly up-to-date weapon.

And now the United States troopers took a deadly toll of the oncoming enemy. Pancho quickly found himself advancing alone.

The savage pandemonium passed away almost as speedily as it commenced. Soon San Jose was quiet,

save for the weeping of women and children and the groans of the wounded, while the rebel band fled over the hills closely pursued by the infuriated troopers. By Markham's side rode the stern-visaged sergeant-major. They drew rein for a moment when they came upon a crumpled body lying in the scrub. It was the sentry who should have given warning of the enemy's approach.

A desultory fight went on till dusk fell. Scattered units of flying rebels and infuriated Americans crossed the Rio Grande by a ford and passed far into Mexican territory on the right bank of the river.

On the way back to the town the young officer ascertained the facts of the raid from a prisoner. He was immensely relieved to find that the report brought by the patrol was correct in every detail. Pancho had doubled back from the frontier, only to turn again under cover of the night, and cross the river at a point well above the line for which B troop was responsible. Then, well served by spies and traitors among the half-breeds claiming American citizenship, he secreted his force in a canyon until the hour seemed ripe for the assault on San Jose.

Markham, fully exonerated from the slightest shadow of blame when his commanding officer had investigated the affair, not only confessed that he and his men had enjoyed the time of their lives, but was openly envied by every officer in the regiment.

Another man, young as Markham, enthusiastic as he in love of country, ready as he to spend and be spent in that country's cause, glowed with righteous wrath when he read the news flashed to a faraway Eastern city.

John Burton, tenth marquis of Castleton, had never been so angry in his life. All that had gone before, the insults and rebuffs he encountered in a vain struggle against the evil which seemed to be inherent in humanity, were innocuous as dust in a summer gale compared with the lash of this national indignity. American men, women and children had been slain, an American town given over to ruthless brigandage. John Burton read, and his stern face whitened with rage and determination. He picked up a telephone.

"That you, Rogers?" he said, addressing the manager of a manufacturing plant in which he had a controlling interest.

"Yes, Mr. Burton," came the answer, for John had forbidden the use of his title.

"Do you know of this scandalous affair in Texas?"

"Why, yes," and the voice almost chuckled. "Haven't I been trying for weeks to persuade you that something must be done? During my trip to Chihuahua three months ago, I saw on every hand signs of the fate in store for us if the nation wasn't aroused."

"You were right," said John grimly. "Count on me for the utmost support in future. Arrange a 'preparedness' meeting for tomorrow night. Spare no expense. Someone must raise the fiery torch! Let it be lighted here and now!"

Intervention—From the Inside.

Burton, a worker in metals during some of the happiest years of his life, had gone back to his old love. A local manufacturing plant, dealing with automobiles and bicycles, had been driven into bankruptcy by bad management and lack of capital. A young and energetic man, that same Rogers who spoke over the telephone, had persuaded Burton to buy the concern in conjunction with several other notables of the iron and steel trades. The reconstruction had come too late, however, to share in the first boom resulting from the European war. Very unwillingly, John had been coerced by his colleagues on the board of directors into equipping the works for the production of munitions.

By reason of his money, Burton was appointed president, but he little dreamed how thoroughly Rogers, the manager, had manipulated matters. European orders for arms and ammunition had already been gobbled up by hundreds of old-established works in all parts of the country. A newcomer found it difficult to obtain any share of the trade. Purchasing agents demanded the warranty of experience and unquestioned excellence in the finished article, so Rogers had to run the works at their maximum output,

yet bide his time ere picking up any part of the golden shower coming from Europe. Obviously, if America herself caught the craze for armament, the trick would be done, and the Burton & Rogers Iron and Steel company put on the solid base of prosperity. Rogers looked only to the end. He was absolutely unscrupulous as to the means of obtaining it.

Rogers was a man of mystery. He called himself a cosmopolitan, and said that he was a citizen of the world. When asked what nationality he was, he always evaded the question. While he lived and carried on his business in the United States he never voted.

John passed a full day prior to the meeting in the Convention hall. Somehow, his name figured prominently in the new movement, and telegrams poured in on him from all parts of the country.

Before the meeting began he was met by Rogers, who introduced an unknown lady as one deeply interested in the capture and punishment of Sebastian Pancho. In the hurry of the moment John gathered only that she was a Mrs. Madge Kerr, whose husband had been killed during a small frontier affray which took place long before San Jose loomed into such prominence.

She was a very good-looking woman, young, attractively dressed, and notably elegant in her movements. Had Burton given a thought to the matter, he would have decided that such an exotic must have been remarkably out of place on a ranch. In literal fact, she was a clever but hitherto disappointed actress, whom Rogers had chosen to play a leading part in a drama of real life.

The astute manager guessed that the simple-minded president of the company would surely invite Mrs. Kerr to share his box at the meeting, and that very thing John did at once, none of his disastrous experiences having uprooted his fixed belief in the finer qualities of womanhood.

Rogers proved a most effective orator. Retaining a well-conceived address until the psychological moment, he swept a crowded meeting off its feet by an impassioned plea that every man and woman in America should unite in upholding the flag. His words raised the audience to a delirium of enthusiasm. When he sat down, cheer after cheer rang through the great building.

At last silence was restored. The chairman was about to call on another speaker, who would second the "preparedness" resolution proposed by Rogers, when Madge Kerr attracted every eye by rising and leaning well over the front of the box which she shared with Burton and some of his co-directors. Her beautiful face was pale with emotion, her fine eyes were ablaze with tragic fire.

"I, a weak woman, have a message for you men of America!" she cried, her well-trained voice reaching every ear and its pathos touching every heart. "It is brief, but very much to the purpose. Get Pancho! Get Pancho! Get Pancho!"

Thrusting a hand into her bodice, she produced a small American flag and held it aloft!

That supreme moment gave Madge Kerr the chance of her life, and she seized it with magnificent abandon. Her success was instantaneous. Never again would she be compelled to fawn on theatrical agents or pestering managers already bewildered by the ever-increasing mob of applicants for stage honors. Now they would hunt her in droves. She had become a notability. That cry, "Get Pancho!" was destined to become the slogan of a great party in the state, a party of which Madge Kerr, the actress, was recognized as at once the mouthpiece and the prophetess.

Truly, she did then look inspired. Small wonder if men shouted themselves hoarse, and well-balanced minds forgot the dictates of common sense. Apparently overcome with emotion, she sank back out of sight. Burton imagined that the frail woman had bent under too great a strain. He little dreamed that the incident had been planned beforehand, and its effect calculated to a nicety.

He was so concerned about her that she played up to him with a skill she had seldom displayed in her profession. At the close of the meeting he insisted on driving her home in his car. With well-feigned hesitation, she told him her story—how she and her husband lived happily on a ranch near Chihuahua, until the day when Pancho rode up to their homestead, shot Mr. Kerr at sight, and offered a helpless woman the vilest indignity his depraved mind could conceive.

This thrilling story provided the last straw so far as John Burton was concerned. He entered heart and soul into a political campaign designed to bring about the introduction of American law and order into disturbed Mexico. He backed the project with all his energies and accumulated wealth. At his own cost he recruited and equipped a company among his own fellow-workers, and his services were recognized by the government by the bestowal of a temporary commission.

With him, traveling west on a troop

train, were Rogers and Madge Kerr, the latter now the accredited correspondent of a ring of important newspapers. She had contrived to make herself one of the leading figures in the punitive expedition.

This is not a record of war but of suffering, so the main incidents of the campaign may be passed over without comment. It is one thing to whoop up "preparedness" in a public meeting, but quite another to lead troops against the enemy.

Burton had a great deal to learn and much to occupy his mind, and many a day of hard routine work had to pass before a stony-eyed general adjudged him and his men adequately fitted to stop a gap in the fighting line.

One day, a day differing in no respect from many others which had gone before, John was asked to sanction a bit of scout work along a mountain trail leading well into the interior. An experienced sergeant was anxious for the duty, but to the young commander's open dismay, Madge Kerr was wishful to accompany him.

The sergeant promised that the lady would not be allowed to run any needless risks, so, against his better judgment, John gave the requisite permission. In so doing he quite unwittingly fired a train which metaphorically blew up a powder magazine, because Madge and the sergeant were captured, and by no less important person than Sebastian Pancho himself!

It was a singular fact, when the pair was brought into the outlaw's camp, and Pancho discovered that one of his prisoners was a woman, there could not be the slightest doubt that the two had never met before! The sergeant was treated roughly, and bound in merciless cowhide thongs, but Pancho affected an almost chivalric air in addressing Madge.

"You are not engaged in woman's work, senora," he said, sweeping off his sombrero with a flourish, "but far be it from me to offer the slightest incivility to one of your beauty. And now that I can look at you closely, let me congratulate you on being a most charming soldier!"

He ran a bold eye over her faultless lines, but Madge did not flinch. Here was a man, a mere male creature whose untamed passions and unpleasant attributes were very much on the surface, and well she knew how to handle him. She smiled defiantly.

"Your reputation has gone before you, senor," she cried. "No one has ever imagined that you make war on women!"

Assuredly, the situation was matchless in its irony. Here was Madge Kerr, the new Joan of Arc who had defamed her country with her cry of "Get Pancho!" telling that arch villain himself that he was regarded by his opponents as a sort of Chevalier Bayard! And here was the man who had wronged her quite evidently the willing slave of an unknown goddess!

There was only one tent in the tumbledown camp, and the rebel leader indicated with a fine gesture that it was wholly at the senorita's disposal. With much ceremony and florid words, he lifted the flap and bowed her within.

Madge did not know that Pancho's fatuous admiration had been witnessed with acute disfavor by a handsome half-caste girl who approached while these courtesies were being exchanged. Had Rogers been present he could have watched her, because Pancho and Rogers had become very intimate during the latter's visit to Chihuahua, and everyone knew that the vividly pretty Juanita was deeply enamored of the bandit.

Meanwhile, Burton was not only much worried by the failure of the sergeant and Mrs. Kerr to return, but had given further cause for discomfiture by a regrettable discovery made that day. A neighboring picket had surprised a small group of rebels and captured several of them. These men were brought in, and their arms were examined with interest. Their rifles, very serviceable weapons, were marked with the letters "B" and "R," inclosed in a diamond-shaped device. In a word, they were the output of the Burton and Rogers foundry!

How had these guns reached Mexico? It was a question hard to answer. When John put it to his manager, the latter confessed the uttermost bewilderment. He counseled reticence, however.

"There's no use in making a song about it," he said doggedly. "Gun running is nothing new on this frontier, and our staff may have passed through many hands before it reached those of Pancho."

Perforce, John had to remain content, but he knew in his heart that the explanation was a lame one, and determined to sift the matter to the utmost at a more convenient period. Strong patrols were sent out, but no news of the missing pair was received until the sergeant himself rode in at sunset on the second day. He told an exciting story.

"Mrs. Kerr has managed to get into the good graces of Pancho," he announced. "But she's in a nastier fix than she guesses, because Pancho's girl, Juanita, is mad with jealousy, and even let me escape so that I might guide troops to the camp. By that

means she counts on getting square with Pancho and the lady!"

This statement, unsavory in many respects, could have but one outcome. A strong force was gathered hastily, and struck the trail with the sergeant as guide.

The attack began at dawn, and developed rapidly into a battle of some magnitude, since your true Mexican outlaw sleeps in his clothes and is never parted from horse or rifle. The sergeant, who had noted the ground well during his captivity, warned Burton that the bandits would attempt to escape by a certain path through the hills, which, however, could be approached in its turn by way of a lateral canyon, thus exposing the enemy to a successful flank attack. The affair progressed exactly along the expected lines, and the Mexicans, caught between two fires, fought like rats in a pit.

Oddly enough, Pancho himself could have escaped, as he headed a strong contingent which contrived to smash its path along the selected line of retreat. But he discovered that Madge Kerr had been left behind, and, literally daring everything for her sake, rode back into the camp, where a hot fight was now reaching its inevitable end. Groups of Mexicans, deprived of their horses by the first batch of their compatriots, were selling their lives dearly, or surrendering when any notice was taken of their frenzied signals.

The ring of steel and lead was fast closing in, yet Pancho did not fly, but continued his search. At last he found her, covering behind a pile of empty ammunition boxes.

"Come with me!" he cried passionately. "I love you! I can save you! In a few months I will make you a queen!"

She refused, whereupon the Mexican, rendered frantic by the thought that he would probably lose her forever now, clasped her to his breast. She uttered a choking appeal that he would save himself, and the infuriated man interpreted the words as conveying a hint that she returned his love.

So he relaxed his grip, and, wrenching herself free, the girl angrily bade him go, since the American troops were now within a few yards of her.

At that instant a Mexican woman, none other than Juanita, came from some hiding place in the camp, and, noting the imminent danger of her one-time lover's position, sped swiftly to his rescue. Pancho leaped to regain his horse, but was brought down by a bayonet thrust, which inflicted a serious though not vital wound. His assailant shortened the rifle for another stab, but the unhappy Juanita flung herself on Pancho's body, and received the steel intended for him.

The battle was now ended. Burton was overjoyed at finding Madge Kerr safe and sound. But his delight was short-lived. In the confusion Rogers drew near.

"Pancho is not dead," whispered the manager. "None of the men has recognized him. Let him be taken back to his own people on a safe conduct."

"Pancho?" cried Burton, looking at the wounded man in amazement. "Is this he?"

"Of course it is."

"But how comes it that you know him?"

"Why shouldn't I know him? He must be allowed to escape, I tell you. If he dies, our concern will never get the money for the rifles I sold him."

"You infernal traitor!" roared John.

He saw red, and would have struck his companion, but Rogers fumbled in a pocket, and produced a typed sheet which he thrust viciously before his eyes.

"You fool!" he muttered. "Don't think you are not as deep in the mud as I am. Look at this!"

Even in the stress of the moment John forced himself to read. The document was brief. It ran:

March 21, 1916.
Received of Messrs. Burton and Rogers two thousand dollars in payment for my services in the campaign for intervention and for myself in persuading John Burton to finance it.

(Signed) MADGE KERR.

The woman herself had witnessed the scene between the two men and was now striving to assume an air of indifference.

"Is this true?" demanded John brokenly, holding out the accusing paper.

"Why shouldn't it be?" she retorted with sullen brazenness. "One has to live somehow."

A new light dawned on her unhappy hearer.

"Had you ever met Pancho before the last two days?" he inquired.

"No," she said. "You had better have the straight tale now. This trouble needed engineering, and you were too busy."

Burton groaned aloud. He almost recoiled as he put a hand to his eyes in a vain effort to shut out the horrible reality. All, all, were false—friends, patriotic motives, even the most sacred name of womanhood. In that mortal hour how could he fail to believe that Humanity was in the Grip of Evil!

(END OF ELEVENTH EPISODE.)

BE PROTECTED AGAINST COLDS

by keeping the system strong and healthy and the blood rich and pure

To that end—TRY HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

It helps Nature bring back the appetite, aids digestion and promotes strength and vigor

Diplomatic.

"My wife asked me what I was most anxious for as a Christmas present."

"Did you tell her?"

"Certainly. I told her I was positively crazy for a pair of lace parlor curtains."

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

Luminous Insects. Luminosity is normal in the well-known luminous beetles, including the various fireflies and glow worms, and results naturally from the oxidation of some organic secretion. Other insects are luminous in rare instances. Rev. J. Holroyde, vicar of Patschum, England, lately noted luminous moth larvae, similar to those observed once or twice previously; and the chronomous—a kind of gnat—and the "lantern beetles" of South America are among the creatures sometimes lighted up. The occasional luminosity has been attributed to disease, or decomposition from bacterial infection.

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.

Advantages.

"Do you think there is really any good in the proposed two-cent-and-a-half piece?"

"Certainly. Then, when you have a nickel in church, you can go to the foreign missions fifty-fifty."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletch*

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

Contrariwise.

"Funny discovery, wasn't it, the food speculators made?"

"What was that?"

"That their live turkeys were a dead loss."

Beautiful, clear white clothes delights the laundress who uses Red Cross Ball Blue. All grocers. Adv.

Horrors of War.

First Tramp—Dis war is a curse, Bill!

Second Tramp—It's awful, Jake! Every freight car loaded full of ammunition! Not a good, comfortable "empty" anywhere to be found!

The dangerous cold is the neglected cold. Get a box of—

HILL'S 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

RELIEF!

Hunt's Cure is especially compounded for the treatment of Itch, Eczema, Ring worm, and Tetter, and is sold by the drug gist on the strict guarantee that the purchase price, fifty cents, will be promptly refunded to any dissatisfied customer. Try Hunt's Cure at our risk. At any drug store, or sent direct from A. B. RICHARDS MEDICINE CO., Inc. Dept. Z. Sherman, Texas

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

A special preparation of youth. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and \$1.00 at Drug Stores.

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

CLASSIFIED LOCALS

FOUND—Bunch of keys on a key ring. Owner can have same by proving property and paying for this notice.

SEED PEANUTS for sale, fine and well selected. Both Spanish and Tennessee Red. Also Soy beans at 8c per pound.—Geo. Koehler, Southland, Texas.

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 thorbred Duroc Jersey pigs and one registered Duroc Jersey sow. Prices reasonable.—Forney Henry, in South Slaton.

FOR SALE—For next 30 days 160 acres of good land. About 130 acres in cultivation. Place well improved. Four miles west of Slaton, near Posey. \$40 per acre. Can give possession at once. For particulars apply to Wm. Klattenhoff, Hutto, Texas.

STRAYED OR STOLEN—Black mare pony, branded JB on left hip; also a bay mule branded 22 on left shoulder. From my farm ten miles northwest of Post. Liberal reward for information leading to their recovery. Write F. E. Redman, Post, or phone J. B. Evans, Post, Texas.

Notice to Our Customers

We, the undersigned grocermen, kindly ask all patrons to get all orders for groceries in to our stores before 5 o'clock p. m., as it works a hardship on our deliverymen to have to deliver goods sometimes as late as 9 o'clock at night. Thanking you in advance, We are,
Signed: Sanitary Grocery.
Dowell Bros. Grocery.
E. N. Twaddle.
Simmons Grocery.

Slaton grows every day.

The Sum and Substance

of being a subscriber to this paper is that you and your family become attached to it. The paper becomes a member of the family and its coming each week will be as welcome as the arrival of anyone that's dear. It will keep you informed on the doings of the community and the bargains of the merchants regularly advertised will enable you to save many times the cost of the subscription.

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

Ad day is Tuesday. The ducks in this section flew south just after the snow storm this week.

R. L. Wade left Monday for Magnolia, Miss., for a visit with his mother.

Mrs. A. L. Brannon is in Portales, N. M., this week visiting Mrs. P. E. Jordan.

J. L. Benton, county commissioner of this district, was in Lamesa last week on county business.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Carey of Snyder moved to Slaton last week to make their home here during the winter.

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

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

F. W. Denham of Seminole was in Slaton last Thursday. He came up with his son, Robert, who had been visiting homefolks for several days.

L. P. Loomis, special deputy Grand Master for the State of Texas, I. O. O. F., was in Post City Monday night installing the officers of the Post lodge for the current term.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Hampton returned home last Friday from a visit with their son, R. C. Hampton, and his family near Big Spring. They report that Bob is enjoying the farm life immensely and that he is prospering.

While working in the Santa Fe power house Sunday H. L. Hinman got the two middle fingers of his right hand caught in the machinery of the air compressor and they were severely mashed. He left Tuesday morning for the hospital at Clovis for treatment.

Will Kitten and his sisters, the Misses Mary and Elizabeth, arrived in Slaton last Friday and they will make their home with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kitten, who recently moved to this vicinity from Lawrence, Neb. Mr. Kitten and his entire family of sons and daughters and sons-in-law and daughters-in-law are now residents of the Slaton South Plains, and all live on their farms just west of this city.

Will Handle Spearman Lands

Joe M. Warren, editor of the Clarendon News, was in Slaton the first of the week on business. Mr. Warren is a real estate broker and is the one exception to the rule of men who can mix news and dirt and make money out of both. The Clarendon News is one of the most valued papers that comes to our table, and Joe himself is a bully good fellow and a friend, so the visit was enjoyed. We can readily understand how Joe can make a success selling farms, for he can palaver his farmer subscribers assiduously in telling about their farms and babies, and he should be as able to sell farms as to "tell" farms. While in this city Mr. Warren made a contract with Harry T. McGee, general agent for the Spearman lands in Terry County, to handle the immigration from the Clarendon section.

Big Snow Over Slaton Country

The big snow storm over north Texas the first of the week resulted in a fall of between two and three inches over the Slaton South Plains, and a week of dreary, cold winter weather. The snow fall at Dallas was placed at eight inches. Local weather forecasters say that this snow means a wet April for Slaton.

Card of Thanks

We wish to thank the good people of Slaton who came to our aid in the hour of our bereavement.

We shall never forget the many kindnesses and the financial aid that these good people have rendered unto us. We pray God's richest blessings on you all.

Gratefully,
Mrs. R. A. Ravens
and Children.

Wes and Charles Neal returned to Slaton last Friday from Smithville, Texas, where they had taken the body of their father, J. C. Neal, who died in Slaton on Jan. 3. They changed the plans of burying at Slaton, as stated in this paper, and took the body to his old home at Smithville. Mr. Neal was fifty-five years of age and he left five sons and four daughters, who were at the funeral. He was a charter member of the Yeomen lodge at Smithville and carried a life insurance policy. Homer Neal did not return to Slaton with his brothers.

It was ordered that the posts that the county has on hand around the court yard be moved to the block recently purchased and that they be put up as hitching racks for horses, eliminating the vehicles and live stock from the square. The county agreed to donate the material and the city is to bear the expense of moving same.—Lubbock Avalanche.

Work is moving along nicely on the court house and those who have been inclined to knock and have freely predicted that the building would not be completed are going to have to take a trip up "Salt Creek" soon.—Lubbock Avalanche.

IF THE PERSON who found the watch will bring it to the Slatonite office they will receive a liberal reward and the hearty thanks of the owner, who valued it as a keepsake.

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.

York Bros. have bought the steam press formerly owned by Robertson Dry Goods Company and have installed it in their tailoring establishment.

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

TERRY COUNTY LANDS

I have a listing on the Brownfield Ranch Land in Terry and Yoakum Counties, and can sell you any size tract you want to buy. Price from \$5.00 to \$10.00 per acre, bonus, liberal terms. Phone, write or see me at Southland.

O. H. WARD, Southland, Tex.

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

4-Way Division Santa Fe System



SLATON LOCATION

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

Advantages and Improvements

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

BUSINESS SECTION AND RESIDENCES BUILT

3000 feet of business streets are graded and macadamized and several residence streets are graded; there are 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



HEATING COMFORT

WHAT IS MORE COMFORTABLE on a cold day than the even distribution of heat that is given by the Perfect Working Heater?

We have heaters that are guaranteed to work perfectly. Don't let the next cold snap catch you unprepared. As the temperature goes down, the need goes up.

LET US SELL YOU YOUR STOVE NOW.

HARDWARE THAT STANDS HARDWEAR
A. L. BRANNON
SLATON, TEX.

Announcement of the Opening of Dowell Bros. Cash Grocery

We have opened a Cash Grocery in the Austin Building on the North Side of the Square in Slaton and will carry a complete stock of Groceries and Feed We solicit your careful consideration and a share of your trade. We will carry a full line of Groceries and aim to meet your every want. Call and get acquainted.

DOWELL BROTHERS
J. O. DOWELL R. N. DOWELL

Day Seen Coming When Fruit And Plants May Be Made to Taste as the Grower Wishes.

The day is coming soon when potatoes dug from the ground will taste like cantaloupes, grapefruit will be plucked from the trees like cherries and the Sahara desert will bloom like a rose garden. Such was the prediction made by Howard Dean, professor of chemistry at Park college, speaking before the Missouri Valley Horticultural society.

Professor Dean said he already had succeeded in reducing the starch of a potato to sugar through chemical treatment. He asserted that by feeding certain plants on formaldehyde they can be made to develop sugar and starch.

Investigations now being made by chemists show that plants manufacture compounds that are not normal to them. These investigations, he said, are being continued, and chemists are diligently searching the leaves of plants in an attempt to find the agent which converts the carbon dioxide in the air and the moisture into plant products.

When the secret is discovered—and of its early discovery he is confident—he said he would possess an unlimited source of energy. The point he brought out was that the possession of that secret would enable man to convert the sun's energy to his own use in any way he desires.

Then it would be possible, he asserted, to fill the Sahara desert with plant life; to grow any plant or fruit so that it would taste exactly as its grower wished.

"Cuisine" Quail.

"Where is the best place for quail?" Nimrod asks us, and in the absence of the sporting editor we venture to reply, "On toast."—Browning's Magazine.

ODE OF HATE

Vile insect that with filmy wing swoops down
With strident buzz to wake me from my nap,
And flitst with raucous taunt around my head
To mock each futile anger bidden slap.
Could I but lay my hand on thee,
Thou spoiler of my joy, I'd spill thy gore
And crush thee to a putrid mass of pulp
That ne'er would pester sensitive mortals more.

May all thy hated fire-footed brood
Be ever forced on aching wing to stay,
And find no resting place but tangle-foot,
With sparrow mouths and toad tongues in the way!

And thee, now on my arm, when next thou lightest,
I hope 'tis on a slippery cup, by heck.
Where you will slide and tumble o'er the edge,
And, falling, break your blasted foolish neck! —From The Pioneer.

Whenever we get between the devil and the deep blue sea we unanimously resolve that we don't want either.—Lubbock Avalanche.

There is no need to get between the devil and the deep sea these twentieth century days, especially on the prosperous Slaton South Plains. The aeroplane has made the devil and the deep sea simile obsolete.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Reising last Friday.

Dowell Bros. Cash Grocery

Messrs. J. O. Dowell and R. N. Dowell opened their grocery store in the Austin building on north side of the Square last Friday under the name of Dowell Bros. Cash Grocery and they have a nice store and an attractive stock of groceries. This store handles feed also. An ad in the Slatonite invites a share of your patronage.

R. A. Ravens died at his home in South Slaton Tuesday night and interment was made in the Slaton cemetery Wednesday afternoon. The funeral was conducted by Rev. F. A. Whiteley. Mr. Ravens was about fifty years of age and he leaves a wife and several children. He came to Slaton several months ago from Mississippi to benefit his health, as he was a sufferer from pellagra. His brother, who was a victim of the same disease, died here a few months ago.

Water tanks evidently were not the only things frozen beyond service in the recent cold weather. A look over several of our exchanges, a few of which were supposed to have grown big enough to do better, shows that their think tanks were frozen or at least inoperative from some source, as the editorial contents were identical, and had the swing of a J. Knox Hall think book which you purchase for \$1.00 and get your editorials by using the scissors.

The snow the first of the week furnished excitement for the high school boys who varied their sports by experimenting with hastily constructed sleighs and by initiating to the cooling depths of the snow banks the grown ups who were so husky that they thought that a bunch of boys couldn't tumble them. They know how its done now.

The snow drifted in the roads and put the automobiles out of service Monday, the first time this condition has ever been experienced here. People had to hitch up old Pete and Beck or stay at home.

M. Olim, proprietor of the Grand Leader, went to Birmingham, Ala., this week to visit home folks for several days before going to the wholesale markets.

Joe H. Smith and Louis W. Smith were called to Plainview Tuesday to attend the funeral of a nephew. Their father, L. A. H. Smith, is in Plainview this week.

Walker Smith of Cleburne, Texas, was in Slaton this week to visit his father, L. A. H. Smith, and his brothers, Joe H. and Louis W.

SUMMER SHADE

Fine farm groves and thrifty orchards are in evidence all over northwest Texas. They prove conclusively that trees grow well on the plains, provided they are planted in land properly prepared and given ordinary protection from live stock and some cultivation through the year.

Yet, there are in evidence a large number of farm homes all over the plains without a sprig of a tree or bush. Maybe at one time the owner had the fever of planting and then the little trees were forgotten. Maybe some of the farmers have been too busy to think about planting trees to furnish shade for wife and children in summer and to take the sting out of the spring winds.

Tree planting time is here and maybe something can be done this year. The neighbor has trees and you can learn from him what to plant and how to care for them. Trees generally planted over the plains will add to the attractiveness of the farms and make life more pleasant to every one. In a few years the limitless plains will assume the appearance of a forested prairie.

In the language of "State Press," who tells the truth always: "What would Texas look like today if trees had been generously planted thirty years ago and carefully tended since? Ours would be a shady, inviting, hospitable looking state. Instead of that large portions of it are sunbaked in summer and shelterless in winter."

Northwest Texas is now setting the pace for rapid and sound development. And trees will add to the appearance of progress. It need not cost much money for a few shade and fruit trees nor hard work for the after care. Now is the allotted time for tree planting in 1917.

A. M. Hove.

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; heat 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.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Kahlic Jan 10th.

"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

If you want good, clean Groceries at honest prices

Come Down to

J. M. SIMMONS GROCERY ON THE AVENUE

Our new Sherer Counter is the pride of our store. It insures clean and pure groceries.

A BIG BANK ACCOUNT IS SOON THE RESULT OF A SMALL BEGINNING



Your bank account will grow if prudence and economy are exercised. Ask rich men of your acquaintance for the key to wealth and they will tell you it was a bank account started early in life. A bank account help you to build a reputation.

THE FIRST STATE BANK of Slaton

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

THIS MAN'S DUTY is to put the fire out. YOUR DUTY is to insure your property against loss by fire—a duty you owe to yourself as well as to your family. No man wants to lose thousands of dollars when a few dollars a year in premiums will protect his fortune. Consider those dependent on you and come to us for a policy.
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



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.

WE THANK YOU



WE THANK YOU for the splendid patronage that the GRAND LEADER enjoyed during the past twelve months, and as we close the books on the second year of our business in Slaton we can truly look forward to another year of successful dealing with the good people of the South Plains, and we will carry the best line of merchandise you have ever seen here.



THE SNOW MAN



Is Back Again. Are you prepared to give him a warm reception?
We are headquarters for all lines of Winter Wearing Apparel.

Gone to Market

Our Mr. Olim has gone to the Eastern Markets to select a complete stock of the Latest Merchandise for the Spring Season and we guarantee that THE GRAND LEADER will have one of the very best and most complete stocks of Spring 1917 Dry Goods, Ready to Wear and Furnishings you have ever had the pleasure of examining.

We Lead in Quality Merchandise

The
People's
Store



The Grand Leader

M. OLIM PROP. SLATON, TEXAS.

EVERYTHING THAT MAN AND CHILD WEARS AND EVERYTHING THAT IS MADE TO WEAR.

North
Side
Square

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, 1897.

**Keep Half and Half Cotton
Away from South Plains**

Every farmer and cotton buyer in this vicinity should begin now to organize against anybody planting "Half and Half Cotton" here this year. Half and half cotton brings a lower price on the market and many mills absolutely refuse to handle it at any figure. In 1916 there was a small amount raised in this community, and every time a cotton buyer came here to take the cotton that our dealers had and found a bale of Half and Half he objected to the cotton and cut the price considerably. If Half and Half cotton should be raised here or in any vicinity on the South Plains it would result in a lower price being put on Plains cotton and our farmers would as a result be wondering why the Plains cotton market stayed lower all the time than the market in other sections. As soon as the war ends there will be no market for Half and Half cotton and the fellow who raises it will find himself with a dead crop on his hands. Every farmer should be certain that his cotton seed is pure and unmixed with Half and Half.

The bill proposing that a branch of the State Agricultural and Mechanical College for West Texas was introduced in the legislature last week, but the measure introduced contained several surprises for those who have been working for the branch college. The measure provides that the school shall be located north of the thirtieth parallel and west

of the ninety-sixth meridian, and a look at the map of Texas shows that the present A. & M. College is both north of that parallel and west of the meridian named, so that it would fill the requirements of the bill without creating another school. This designation of the location bounds may have been a trick to kill the bill in its formation and again it may have been placed that way to win support to its passage. And when the various amendments that are certain to be proposed are acted on, the bill may not have its original appearance in any respect. Such a location as the bounds named make possible would not benefit what is properly West Texas in any way. One redeeming feature of the measure is that no money, lands nor inducements shall be offered for the location of the school.

The decisions recently given by the United States supreme court on laws aimed at the curbing of the universal vices of the country are very gratifying both to the authors of the laws and to the public. Men who would profit from immoral barter always seek to beat the laws by questioning the technical phraseology of the acts, and the public has been burdened to exasperation by the courts paying so much attention to technicalities instead of to the intention of the law. The supreme court last week gave a decision upholding the law prohibiting the circulation in territory that has a liquor prohibition law of publications which contain advertisements soliciting the purchase of intoxicating liquors, and this week a decision upholds that part of the Mann act prohibiting the transportation of women from one state to another on a personal escapade.

IF YOU ARE NOT ashamed of your company phone No. 20—that's the Slatonite—and tell us about it.

Are You Living on Your Nerves?

By DR. SAMUEL G. DIXON
Health Commissioner of Pennsylvania

Do you live on your nerves? Possibly you do and boast of it as if it were something to be proud of.

Despite ideas to the contrary, few people ever work themselves to death. It is usually the combination of business and pleasure at a strenuous pace which does the damage.

It is so easy to go a little further on your nerves when you know that physically you need rest and relaxation. There may be times of stress and strain when it is justifiable to exert every atom of endurance, but this is only under special circumstances. To practice it regularly in order to overcrowd one's days is certain to result disastrously.

There is much in our modern life, with its diversity of interests, which tends to excite and irritate the nervous system. We should make an effort to offset this as much as possible. One may find pleasure and diversion without rushing madly about under high pressure.

People who live on their nerves until nervousness becomes chronic find that it brings a train of evils, indigestion, worry, excitability, temper and restlessness, all great handicaps to efficient work and rational pleasure

HAPPY IN SERVICE

Ambition and Success, According to
Writer, May Give Peculiar Satisfaction,
but Not Always the
Greatest Happiness.

Who is the happiest woman in the world? Is it the woman who has written a successful book, or painted a great picture, or done some other noteworthy thing to bring her into the public eye?

No, far from it. Fame never yet made any human creature truly happy. On the contrary, it usually seeks to spoil his peace of mind; it interrupts his private life and makes all sorts of insolent demands on his time and thought.

When you are famous you belong to the public, you cease to belong to the little private circle of those who love you.

"Oh, for a quiet hour to sit down and read a book with my family," sighed a man who is famous on two continents. "But, no, I belong to the public, and the public does not give me time to live."

Ask any woman who is doing what the world calls great things, and she will tell you, doubtless, that she is happy in having satisfied her desire to achieve some particular thing; but if her face glows and she cries joyfully, "I am the happiest woman in the world!" you may come to one of two conclusions: either she is very, very new at her accomplishment, the reac-

tion is yet to come, or else it is some more intimate, more personal joy than either her book or her picture that gives the real crown to her happiness.

Ambition is a beautiful and necessary thing; but it is not happiness, any more than a ten-mile tramp is rest. And it never yet satisfied the heart that was made for joy—as what woman's heart is not, even though her joy gets half its bliss from sorrow.

Nay, the happiest woman in the world is not she who is filling some lofty seat in the full glare of the public eye. It may be right for that woman to be there. It was not meant that all women should be happy to their fullest capacity. Doubtless she is of great use there. But she is not the happiest woman in the world.

The happiest woman in the world is she who is contentedly serving those she loves.

That is the truth in a nutshell, and any honest woman who looks into her own heart with understanding eyes will confess it.

What is life, anyway, but service? All of us find that out sooner or later. And the woman whose privilege it is to minister to those she loves—whose place in the world is to make life glad for those who love her—is the happiest woman in it.

It is a privilege not given to all. But let those to whom it is given—the sweet homemakers, the loved wives and mothers and sisters—awake to their joy while they yet have it, and sing all through the glad days, for theirs is the happiest lot on earth.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

I will pay cash

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Highest Prices Paid for Poultry and Eggs

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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

THE KITCHEN CABINET

We shape ourselves, the joy or fear
Of which the coming life is made,
And fill our future's atmosphere
With sunshine or with shade.

LITTLE ECONOMIES.

In a home where every penny must be carefully spent, the wise little mother washes the apples to be fed to her growing children, pares and cores them and puts the peelings and cores in a glass jar well sealed until she has enough to boil up and make a glass or two of jelly. Where one is able to buy apples by the barrel they should be carefully watched and a few cans of them put up occasionally so that there need be no waste. The peelings and cores may be cooked, strained and put into the vinegar keg, making a fine clean vinegar which you know is wholesome.

Apples should be served baked, in sauce, in puddings of various kinds, as relish for roast pork, as salads, fried with onions as a vegetable; in fact, there are numberless ways of saving every apple; nothing, not even the skin, need be wasted.

Surgeons' plaster to mend rubbers is not new, but is a most effective remedy. It also makes a fine marker for the rubbers, as the name may be written on it in ink, and if a small spring clothespin is furnished to the child she will be able to keep the rubbers together.

Use raffia for tying up holiday gifts; it can be bought in colors or you can color a bunch easily. It is strong, cheap and adds a festive touch to the package which is lacking in string.

One mother finds that making buttonholes in ravelly goods is remedied by cutting the buttonhole, then running a knife dipped in hot wax through it. The wax holds the threads and the buttonhole is firm and easily worked.

Cold corned beef and green peppers, finely chopped. Canton preserved ginger, chopped fine. Dutch cheese and watercress. Sour apples, celery, finely chopped, mixed with salad dressing. In the oven.

Finely-chopped cabbage with onion and salad dressing. Thinly-sliced bananas with salad dressing and chopped nuts. Bananas crushed with fruit juice, sugar and cream.

When using boughs of fir or pine for decoration, dip the ends of the twigs in paraffin and avoid the pitch spots which are so annoying.

A bag of pine cones for a shut-in who has a grate will be a gift which she will bless you for as long as it lasts.

Save pretty boxes and cover with wall paper, using the color appropriate for the gift sent.

Each home has an individuality that is strongly its own, and expresses to the world the ideals and standards of life of those within.

SUNDAY NIGHT SUPPERS.

This is the time when the chafing dish may be enjoyed, with leisure to perform all sorts of experiments.

Salad Sandwich.—A salad, a sandwich, hot or otherwise, a hot drink, or an iced one, depending upon the temperature, with fruit, fresh or preserved, and a small cake and one need not turn away a guest because of lack of provender.

Ox Tongue With Tomato Sauce.—Cut a boiled tongue in slices, then in disks with a biscuit cutter. Have ready mashed potatoes, well-seasoned with butter and cream and covered with the white of an egg and piled on a platter in a long mound. Make a tomato sauce or use a can of tomato soup, lay in the tongue, and when thoroughly hot arrange around the mound, overlapping and standing on edge, pour the sauce around.

Chestnuts in Coffee Sauce.—Have one quart of the large chestnuts boiled, shelled and blanched; this may be done the day before. Cook them in salted water until they are nearly tender. Just before using, put them with a very little water and a tablespoonful of sugar into a pan and cook them until they are soft, but whole. Put into a blazer of the chafing dish one cupful of clear hot coffee, two tablespoonfuls each of sugar and caramel and when boiling a tablespoonful of corn-starch mixed with cold water or milk, cook this five minutes; pour part of the sauce on two beaten egg yolks, return this to the blazer and cook but a moment to set the eggs. Let cool for a moment, then add half a cupful of cream and pour the sauce over the chestnuts. Serve with sponge cake.

Apple Souffle With Vanilla Cream.—Cook together six sliced apples, with a fourth of a cupful of water and three-fourths of a cupful of sugar, add the grated peel of two lemons, a speck of salt and a bit of bay leaf. When soft add a half ounce of softened gelatin and press through a sieve. Add three tablespoonfuls of lemon juice, one tablespoonful of butter, color a pale green, and when cold add a half cupful of whipped cream and the whites of two eggs, well blended. Pile on a mound of sponge cake and serve with vanilla ice cream.

Nellie Maxwell

Fur Coats and Earrings Again

Combination Once More With Us,
and Human Nature Re-
sponds to Call.

SMOOTH PELTRIES PREFERRED

Prevailing Fur Coats Have Less Flare
Than Last Year, Unless They Are
Cut—Three-Quarter Length
Muffs Are Small and Simple.

New York.—As far back as one can look into the annals of American fashions, the possession of a sealskin coat was accounted supreme happiness. The woman who had such a garment, linked with a pair of diamond earrings, either strutted in her vanity or tried to look unconscious of the envy of her neighbors.

Other times, other wishes. Three decades have passed since the sealskin coat was a desirable possession, and the diamond earrings swinging from a long loop that went through a pierced hole in the ear speedily sank into that blackness of barbarism from which it had sprung.

The fur coat and the diamond earring are with us again, and again human nature responds to the same old call. They are not in the shape in which they prevailed for so many decades among our best families. Looking back on the pierced ear with its pendant bauble, we have a shudder of horror to think that enlightened and Christian nations should have really permitted their women to retain this bit of savagery without bitter protest.

Our mothers had their ears pierced as children, and possibly we did, too.



This evening gown of black velvet has shoulder straps of ermine, also a fringe of this expensive peltry at the hem. There is a diplomat's sash of it that goes across the chest and hangs to the knees.

If we were born before the barbarism was abolished.

There are thousands of us now who bear those scars. We cover them up with tabs of hair or, better still, with ornaments that clamp over the ear. Just to hide the ravages of an earlier epoch.

We have not given up the barbaric baubles; the world is too young to ask that denial of women. The elimination of colored stones, cheap and precious, may come as civic life presses itself more insistently into the social scale and women will do as men have done in giving up all that is ornamental and resisting the lure of the barbaric.

Elemental and Primitive.
After all, we are elemental and primitive in our clothes. We may change the symptoms, but the deep-seated disease is there. What woman is there who doesn't want to wear peltry? Those companions of the Paleolithic men in Europe probably received massive peltry as marriage gifts.

Men have always been hunters of game, and women have always been wearers of skins. Therefore, how can we expect to change primitive instinct merely because we have changed our behavior? And then, there is nothing else that keeps one so warm as peltry, one may argue. This reasoning, however, has little to do with the fact. There are women as far south as the boundary line of Florida who are buying fur coats that reach to their heels, and there are women in India who still gird their loins with the skins of beasts. Logic and reasoning are not behind the wearing of peltry; it is the absolute expression of primordial instinct.

The skins of the animals are not the same; they differ as the world's epochs differ. It was quite easy for a woman of the stone age to invest herself in the skin of a stone age animal, but today it takes many skins from the squirrel, ermine, sable, rabbit or rat to make one garment for one woman.

It was necessary to introduce semi-precious fur, because it was not possible for the masses to pay the price of the precious ones; so this winter we have a vast variety from which to choose.

The furriers say there is no one animal that reigns supreme and that the peltry of any animal is worth while if it passes through the right hands. The art of the furrier has become significant. His is the magic quality to make squirrel look like sable, to make raccoon and possum reach important heights and to put pony skin on a pedestal. He has learned how to point the common fox and lift the wolf into greatness. He has made beaver almost precious and has made Belgian hare do some service to the world.

It is no wonder, therefore, that a woman pays well for peltry, no matter from what animal it was skinned. Her dollars go to the furrier, and that is where she is far behind the stone age woman who employed no middleman between the beast and the garment.

The Fashion in Furs.

There are two or three things that one might say are out of fashion: first, the band of fur on the hem of a cloth or velvet coat; second, the small animal with head and tails worn snugly around the neck. No one who dresses well is partial to the usage of the entire animal this season, which is well, for there is nothing artistic about the head, glassy eyes and feet of a dead animal hanging below a woman's live face. Why look like the hunter home from the field?

The small neckpiece is in the shape of a half muffler or a whole one if you like, provided that the two ends are fastened in front. Unless a single end thrown over the shoulder is excessively weighted, it is a nuisance to the wearer.

The extra high coachman's collar of fur remains in fashion for those who do not like to spoil the shapeliness of their shoulders and back by hanging drapery. The fashionable neckpiece is really a shoulderpiece, for in many of the best models it extends to the waistline. There is a snugness about the shoulders that is reminiscent of Victorianism.

The prevailing fur coats have less flare than last winter, unless they are cut three-quarter length. The long ones hang in a straight, medieval line, with sometimes a deep band of another fur at the hem. Their rivals, the velvet and plush coats, have the hem free of peltry, but make up for this omission by lavishness at the waist, the neck and the wrists.

Immense Slavic belts of fur, ornamented with barbaric designs of jewels in front, are fashionable for gowns and coats. Wristlets of fur that reach almost to the elbow are also in demand.

The muff is a small affair, barrel shaped and usually made of two kinds of fur. Its distinguishing feature is simplicity. It has no cordings nor frills nor ornamentation.

Evening gowns are trimmed with fur, and evening coats are heaped with it. Black and white tails of ermine are used to fringe the edges of velvet evening gowns, and on one distinguished black velvet dinner frock there are shoulder straps of ermine and a diplomat's ribbon of the same peltry that is spread across the chest and finished at the waist with a rosette.

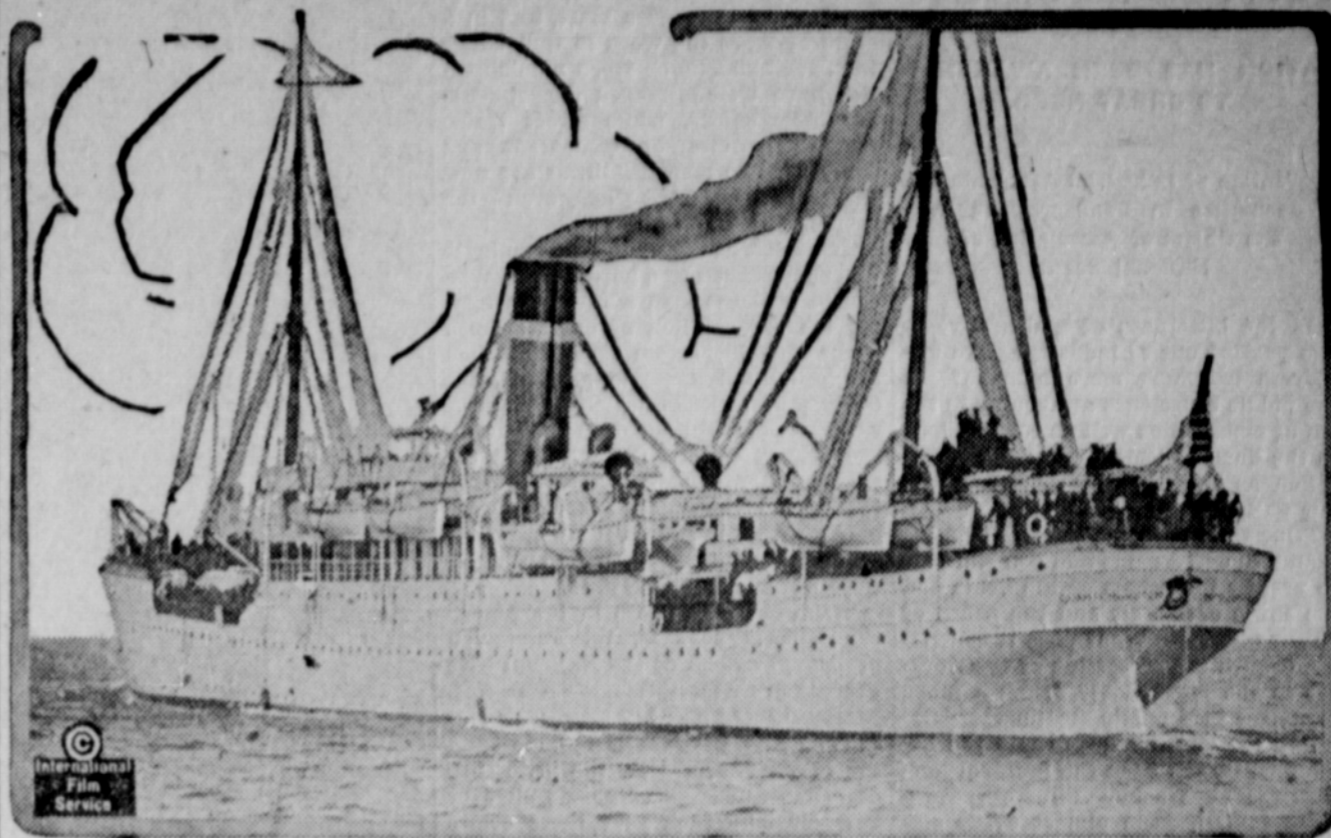
Among the furs that are offered as first choice this season are ermine, kolinski, flying squirrel, sealskin, Belgian rabbit, sable, skunk, moleskin and beaver. The smooth peltries are preferred to the long-haired ones. Even such furs as kolinski and skunk have a razor passed down them by the furrier to bring them to the softness of sealskin. This is the first time that it has been possible to make that coarse fur called skunk becoming to the face.
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FUR GOES ON CHIFFON.



Afternoon gown of taupe-colored chiffon, with collar, belt and hem of black seal. The embroidery is in silver threads.

AMERICAN TRANSPORT SUMNER WHICH RAN AGROUND



This is the United States transport Sumner which ran aground on the New Jersey coast off Barnegat. The troops and civilian passengers which she was bringing from the Panama Canal zone were taken off safely.

REVIEW OF NATIONAL GUARD ON THE BORDER



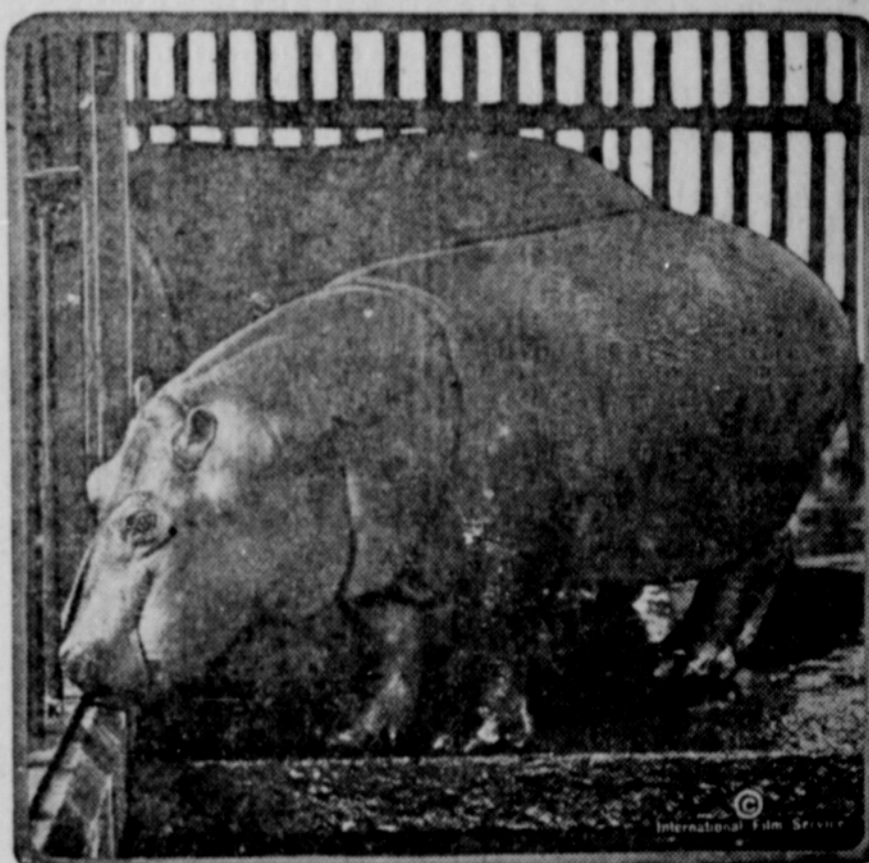
Some of the 23,000 soldiers of the National Guard stationed in the lower Rio Grande valley district parading before Gen. James Parker, U. S. A., during a recent grand review at Brownsville, Tex. The site of the review is historic as a part of the battlefield where General Taylor defeated the Mexicans during the Mexican war.

BUILDS BUNGALOW ON ROOF



Mrs. Earl Carroll, wife of the Earl Carroll, the American composer, helping lay bricks for the flooring of her new bungalow on the roof of the Godfrey building at Seventh avenue and Forty-ninth street, New York. The bungalow will cost over \$40,000, and it took Mr. Carroll three years to find a suitable place to erect his "suburban" home. Surrounding the bungalow, which is more than a bungalow, inasmuch as it will have eight rooms, will be in a fine Italian garden, with at least a five-foot brook crossed at intervals by stepping stones and rustic bridges. The ground about the villa will contain a vegetable garden, a handball court and an orchard consisting of two apple trees.

BABY HIPPO IN NEW YORK ZOO



This is "Congo," the new baby hippopotamus in the Central Park zoo, New York. He was recently sold to a circus, but his ever-alert mother foiled every effort of the keepers to crate her offspring.

MAY FLY ACROSS THE ATLANTIC



Capt. A. Sundstedt (left) and Lieut. K. Nyegaard, who are making plans to fly, next April, from St. Johns, Canada, to the west coast of Ireland in a ten-ton, four-passenger airplane. They arrived recently in New York. Lieutenant Nyegaard has been in the French aviation corps for four years.

HISTORY OF 1916
IN BRIEF

Most Important Events of the Last Year Set Forth.

PROGRESS OF EUROPEAN WAR

Developments in the Mighty Tangle of Nations—Political and Other Happenings in the United States.

COMPILED BY E. W. PICKARD.

EUROPEAN WAR

Jan. 1.—News received of torpedoing of P. & O. liner Persia in Mediterranean; about 200 lost, including R. N. McNeely, U. S. consul at Aden.
Jan. 6.—British conscription bill passed first reading and three cabinet members resigned.
Italian steamer carrying Montenegrin recruits from U. S. sunk by mine in the Adriatic; 200 lost.
Jan. 7.—Germany promised U. S. its submarines would observe rules of civilized warfare.
Jan. 8.—British battleship Edward VII sunk by mine.
Jan. 11.—Austrians captured Lovcen, dominating Croatia.
Jan. 12.—Austrian cruiser sunk by French submarine.
Jan. 14.—Many documents connecting Kermanshah, Persia, occupied by Turks.
Jan. 15.—Russians renewed general attack on Austrian front.
Austrians took Cetina and pursued Montenegrins to the Adriatic.
Jan. 17.—Austrian hydroplane and torpedo boat sunk by British submarine in Adriatic.
Jan. 20.—Austria issued ultimatum to Montenegro to surrender or face annihilation.
Jan. 24.—Scutari occupied by Austrians.
Jan. 29.—Twenty-four killed in Zeppelin raid on Paris.
Germany took nearly a mile of French trenches near Arras.
Jan. 30.—Another Zeppelin raid made on Paris.
Jan. 31.—Several Zeppelins made raid over Midlands and northeast counties of England; 67 persons killed.
Feb. 1.—British steamer Egan, in charge of prize crew from German commerce raider Mowe, arrived at Norfolk with captives from seven other vessels.
Feb. 2.—Persian army defeated Russians marching on Tcheran.
Zeppelin lost in North sea and crew drowned.
Feb. 4.—French aviators attacked city of Smyrna, killing 20.
President Wilson accepted Germany's memorandum of settlement of Lusitania case, both sides yielding ground.
Feb. 9.—German army 100 yards of French trenches near Vimy.
U. S. demanded from Austria apology and reparation for attack on Petrolite.
French cruiser Amiral Charrier torpedoed and sunk; 74 lost.
Feb. 16.—Russians under Grand Duke Nicholas captured Ezeran, Petrolite.
Feb. 21.—German attack on Verdun began.
Feb. 24.—Germans captured villages within big gun range of Verdun.
Austria announced sinking of Italian transport loaded with soldiers by bomb from airplane.
Feb. 26.—French checked somewhat German drive on Verdun.
Russians took Kermanshah, Persia, by storm.
Austrians entered Durazzo, Italians retiring.
French cruiser Provence sunk in Mediterranean; 130 lost.
Feb. 27.—Italian steamer Maloja sunk by mine.
Feb. 28.—Italian government seized 34 interned German steamers.
German commerce raider Graf and British cruiser Alcantara sunk in North sea; 34 lost.
March 3.—Germans drove through village of Douaumont and further gains.
Two Zeppelins raided northeast coast of England; 12 killed.
March 6.—Germans began new drive on Verdun, capturing village of Forges.
March 7.—Germans captured further gains at Verdun at tremendous cost.
U. S. house of representatives tabled resolution warning Americans of armed forces.
March 9.—Germany declared war on Portugal.
March 10.—Russians advanced to within 10 miles of Trebizond. Turks and Germans evacuated Ispahan, Persia.
March 14.—Italians started big offensive along whole Italian front.
March 15.—Germans repulsed French attacks at Le Mort Homme and captured trenches from British at Vermelles.
March 20.—Squadron of French and British airplanes bombed Zebruges, destroying much property and killing many persons.
March 31.—Germans halted at Verdun. Russians gained against Germans and Austrians in Poland and Galicia; and took Ispahan, capital of Persia.
March 22.—Austrians evacuated Cernowitz and Bukovina.
March 24.—Germans bombarded German positions at Malancourt and Avocourt.
British channel steamer Sussex and British steamer Englishman torpedoed without warning; Americans on both.
Entente allies rejected Lansing's proposal to disarm merchantmen.
March 25.—British attack on Hazeourt-Malancourt repulsed.
March 29.—British steamer Eagle Point, one American aboard, torpedoed without warning.
German aerial attack on Saloniki killed twenty.
March 26.—Germans attacked with liquid Verdun but were repulsed.
March 27.—Germans took village of Malancourt, near Verdun, at terrific cost.
Five Zeppelins raided eastern counties of England, killing 28. One Zeppelin destroyed.
April 1.—Sixteen killed in Zeppelin raid on England.
April 2.—Zeppelins raided England and Scotland, killing ten.
April 3.—Entente allies in note to U. S. upheld their right to search parcel post.
April 4.—French repulsed fierce German attack south of Douaumont.
British liner Zent torpedoed without warning; 100 lost.
April 10.—French lost 500 yards near Dead Man hill at Verdun and then repulsed tremendous attack; losses were very large.
April 11.—French retook trenches at Verdun after terrific battle.
April 15.—Russians captured Trebizond.
April 19.—President Wilson sent ultimatum to Germany on submarine question and total congress in joint session.
April 20.—Big forces of Russians landed in France.
April 21.—British battleship Russell sunk by mine in Mediterranean; 124 lost.
April 23.—General Townshend and 10,000 British surrendered to Turks at Kut-el-Amara.
May 1.—British steamer Hendoufch, laden with wheat for Belgian relief, sunk by German submarine.
May 3.—Five German airplanes raided coasts of England and Scotland.
Belgian relief ship Fridland sunk by German submarine.
May 5.—Germany's reply, received in Washington, promised compliance with laws of warfare in submarine operations, with caveat that to resume former methods unless America persuades England to its observation blockade.
May 6.—President Wilson told "many" with British could enter Berlin.

German airships raided England; two Zeppelins destroyed.
Nov. 28.—American steamer Chamung sunk by German submarine; crew saved.
Nov. 29.—Sir John R. Jellicoe was made first sea lord of the admiralty and Sir David Beatty, commander of the grand fleet.
Falkenhang captured Pitechi, Roumanian railway center, and Kampulung.
Italian steamer Palermo torpedoed off Spain; 200 lost.
Nov. 30.—Teutons opened battle for Bucharest.
Dec. 1.—Refused demands of Admiral du Fournet and allies prepared to seize Athens, landing troops at Piraeus.
Dec. 1.—Allies marched on Athens; French sailors and Greek reservists fought.
Dec. 2.—Germans pressed closer on Bucharest, while Russians attacked desperately in the wooded Carpathians and also seized Cernavoda bridge.
Greece and allies reached compromise.
German reichstag passed "man power" bill.
Announcement made in duma that allies had agreed to give Constantinople to the Greeks.
Dec. 4.—Teutons began shelling of Bucharest.
German submarines shelled Funchal, capital of the Madeira Islands.
Dec. 5.—Premier Asquith of England resigned.
Dec. 6.—Bucharest and Ploesti taken by the Teutons.
Lloyd-George appointed premier of Great Britain.
Allies protested to civilized world against deportation of Belgians.
Dec. 8.—U. S. protested to Germany against deportation of Belgians.
Dec. 9.—Lloyd-George announced his cabinet.
Russians and Roumanians had successes in Trous valley and east of Ploesti.
Dec. 11.—Germans levied huge taxes on captured Roumanian cities.
Dec. 12.—Germany offered to discuss peace terms with the entente allies.
General Nivelle made commander in chief of the French armies of the north and east.
King of Greece ordered a general mobilization.
Germany answered American note by demanding peace proposals.
Dec. 13.—Greek regulars took Katerina from the French.
Archduke Carl Stephan of Austria selected as regent of Poland.
Germany in reply to U. S. justified sinking of American steamer Lanca.
Dec. 14.—British called 1,000,000 more men to arms.
France decided to prohibit alcoholic drinks except wine and beer.
Dec. 15.—British submarine sank with gas shells in Mediterranean; 17 Americans lost.
Dec. 15.—French captured wide stretch of German trenches near Verdun.
Russian duma rejected German peace offer.
Austria accepted ultimatum of the entente.
Dec. 17.—French drove Germans from Chamilly and Verdun, completely cutting German army safe behind Russian lines.
Dec. 19.—Premier Lloyd-George replied to Germany's peace proposals, virtually refusing to consider them.
Dec. 20.—Violent bombardment of English positions in France.
Dec. 23.—Russians attacked Turkish positions in Armenia.
Feb. 1.—Yussuf Izzeddin, crown prince of Turkey, committed suicide.
March 2.—Official mandate announced abandoning the monarchy and resumption of republic, and rejection of emperorship by Yuan Shi Kai who resumed presidency.
March 3.—British general Casement captured and German ship sunk while landing arms in Ireland for uprising.
March 4.—Irish rebels seized parts of Dublin and serious fighting followed.
April 20.—Main body of Irish rebels surrendered.
April 21.—President Jimenez of Dominican republic impeached.
May 1.—Pearse, Clark and MacDonald, leaders of Irish revolt, executed.
May 2.—Fighting broke out in Santo Domingo; American marines landed.
May 12.—James Connolly and John McMeekin, Irish rebels, executed.
June 6.—Yuan Li Hung became president of China.
June 29.—Casement convicted of treason and sentenced to death.
July 1.—U. S. marines took 250 Santo Domingo rebels, killing 27 and losing one.
April 26.—China appealed for aid for million people driven out by great floods.
Sept. 20.—Emperor Lijj Jenau of Abyssinia deposed; Tegeoditi proclaimed emperor of Ethiopia.
Oct. 4.—Gen. Count Terauchi made premier of Japan.
Oct. 17.—Austrian general Stuerger, Austrian premier, assassinated by Vienna editor.
Oct. 24.—Two American officers killed by German snipers in Mexico.
Nov. 22.—Karl Franz proclaimed emperor of Austria-Hungary.
Nov. 29.—Capt. H. F. Knapp, U. S. N., commander in Santo Domingo, proclaimed a military government of that country.
Dec. 4.—Pope created ten new cardinals.
Dec. 14.—Denmark voted to sell Danish West Indies to United States.
Edmund Schulthess elected president of Swiss confederation.

FOREIGN

Jan. 2.—Associate Justice J. R. Lamar, U. S. Supreme court, at Washington.
Jan. 3.—Canadian parliament opened at Ottawa destroyed by fire; seven lives lost.
Feb. 16.—Three British steamships, many lighters and a pier burned at Brooklyn; \$1,000,000 damage.
Feb. 16.—Holland suffered from great storm and floods.
Feb. 21.—Ten killed in wreck on New Haven road.
Feb. 29.—Fifteen men killed by explosion in mine at Kempton, W. Va.
Feb. 29.—Spanish fishermen's compensation act passed by senate.
Aug. 25.—House accepted senate amendments to army bill.
Sept. 4.—Senate passed emergency revenue bill with repeal provisions against British blacklist.
Sept. 7.—Senate ratified treaty for purchase of Dutch West Indies.
Sept. 8.—Congress adjourned.
Sept. 12.—Republicans won in Maine election.
Nov. 7.—Wilson and Marshall re-elected president and vice president of U. S.
Nov. 19.—Count Tarnowski named Austrian ambassador to the Netherlands; T. A. Thompson, minister to Colombia, by W. H. Hornbrook, minister to Siam, resigned.
Dec. 5.—President Wilson read his message to congress.
Dec. 14.—Senate passed immigration bill with literacy test clause.

MEXICO

Jan. 10.—Nineteen foreigners, nearly all bandits near Chihuahua.
Jan. 15.—Lansing demanded that Carranza punish slayers of Americans.
March 9.—Nine American civilians and eight soldiers killed near Columbus, N. M. Many raiders slain on both sides of border by soldiers. President Wilson ordered General Funston to pursue and punish Villa.
March 19.—President Wilson ordered 5,000 troops into Mexico to get Villa.
March 20.—First troops entered Mexico in pursuit of Villa.
April 1.—U. S. army raised to war strength of 115,000 men for campaign against Villa. Half million cartridges for Carranza army seized at Douglas, Ariz.
March 25.—General Scott, Funston and American expedition. Seven troops wounded.
March 26.—Carranza forbade American troops pursuing Villa to enter Mexican towns.
U. S. senate passed resolution declaring the United States did not intend to intervene in Mexico.
March 27.—Capture of Torreón by Villistas reported.
March 28.—Congress appropriated \$5,000,000 for Mexican expedition.
March 29.—Carranza granted use of Mexican railway to American troops for shipment of supplies.
Dodd's cavalry defeated Villa forces at Guerrero, killing 91; one U. S. soldier mortally wounded. Villa seriously wounded.
April 1.—U. S. cavalry defeated Villista detachment north of Guerrero, killing 30.
April 15.—Carranza's army hit by Carranza troops and citizens of Parral; 20 Americans and 40 Mexicans killed.
April 16.—Carranza's army withdrew to U. S. troops from Mexico.
April 18.—Pursuit of Villa at standstill because of hostility of Carranzistas.
April 20.—General Scott, Funston and Obregon conferred on Mexican situation.
May 5.—Villa bandits raided Glenn Springs, Tex., killing three U. S. soldiers and a boy.
Major Howe with six troops of cavalry routed Villista band at Ojos Azules, killing 20.
May 9.—President Wilson ordered militia of Texas, New Mexico and Arizona and 450 more regulars to Mexican border.
May 11.—American-Mexican border conference ended fruitfully.
Curtis Bayles, American farmer, killed by Mexican raiders near Mercedes, Tex.
May 25.—Polee ranch in Big Bend country again raided by Mexicans.
Candelario Cervantes, Villista leader, killed by American troops.
May 26.—Carranza's army withdrew from Cuernavaca from Mexico on pretext of "recourse to arms."
June 7.—War department ordered all state militia to American troops in Mexico below Matamoros.
June 13.—War department ordered all state militia to American troops in Mexico below Matamoros.
Carranza soldiers at Matamoros fled on American landing party.

Dr. Eugene Louis Doyen, noted French surgeon, at Paris.
Nov. 22.—Jack London, author, at Santa Rosa, Cal.
Nov. 24.—Sir Hiram Maxim, noted inventor, in London.
Nov. 25.—Mrs. Inez Millholland Boissevain, noted suffragist, at Los Angeles.
Nov. 27.—Emile Verhaeren, Belgian poet.
Dec. 3.—Sir Francesco Testi, composer.
Dec. 5.—John D. Archbold, president of Standard Oil Co. at Tarrytown, N. Y.
George C. Hoidt, leading hotel man, in New York.
Herbert D. Pelree, former minister to Norway, at Portland, Me.
Jan. 15.—Hans Richter, noted Wagnerian conductor.
Dec. 10.—Field Marshal Prince Iwao Oyama at Tokyo.
Jan. 15.—W. W. Marsh; Carr, English critic and dramatist.
Dec. 15.—W. C. Nixon, president St. Louis and San Francisco railroad.
Dec. 16.—Hugo Munsterberg, professor of psychology at Harvard.
Dec. 17.—Clara Ward, Princess Chimay, in Padua, Italy.

DISASTERS

Jan. 3.—Explosion on oil tanker Astec at New York killed ten.
Jan. 5.—Steamer Kanawha sank in Ohio river; 40 lost.
Jan. 9.—Du Pont powder mills at Camden, N. J., blown up; six killed.
Jan. 15.—U. S. submarine E-2 blown up in New York near yard; four killed, 15 hurt.
Jan. 16.—Fire did \$100,000 damage in Bergen, Norway, and \$1,000,000 damage in Lisbon.
Jan. 17.—Fire destroyed most of Wirt, Okla.
Jan. 21.—Fire at Molde, Norway, did \$500,000 damage.
Jan. 25.—Great Northern train wrecked by avalanche near Corea, Wash.; six dead.
Jan. 25.—Otay valley dam near San Diego, Cal., broke; 50 dead.
Jan. 26.—Japanese liner Daljin sunk in collision; 160 lives lost.
Feb. 3.—Canadian parliament building at Ottawa destroyed by fire; seven lives lost.
Feb. 16.—Three British steamships, many lighters and a pier burned at Brooklyn; \$1,000,000 damage.
Feb. 16.—Holland suffered from great storm and floods.
Feb. 21.—Ten killed in wreck on New Haven road.
Feb. 29.—Fifteen men killed by explosion in mine at Kempton, W. Va.
Feb. 29.—Spanish fishermen's compensation act passed by senate.
Aug. 25.—House accepted senate amendments to army bill.
Sept. 4.—Senate passed emergency revenue bill with repeal provisions against British blacklist.
Sept. 7.—Senate ratified treaty for purchase of Dutch West Indies.
Sept. 8.—Congress adjourned.
Sept. 12.—Republicans won in Maine election.
Nov. 7.—Wilson and Marshall re-elected president and vice president of U. S.
Nov. 19.—Count Tarnowski named Austrian ambassador to the Netherlands; T. A. Thompson, minister to Colombia, by W. H. Hornbrook, minister to Siam, resigned.
Dec. 5.—President Wilson read his message to congress.
Dec. 14.—Senate passed immigration bill with literacy test clause.

INDUSTRIAL

Jan. 7.—Rioting strikers looted and burned East Yonkers, N. Y.
Jan. 19.—One man killed and five shot in strike riot at East Chicago, Ind.
Feb. 5.—General strike of switchmen on Wabash railroad.
March 6.—Wage increases of \$3,000,000 annually granted in soft-coal fields.
April 24.—Striking employees of Westinghouse Co. struck East Pittsburgh, led by masked women.
May 2.—Fatal strike riots at Carnegie Steel Works in Braddock, Pa.
May 5.—Chicago Garment Workers started big strike.
May 16.—Chicago express drivers went on strike.
July 26.—Train service brotherhoods voted overwhelmingly for a strike.
Aug. 5.—Strike stopped all surface car traffic in boroughs of Manhattan, the Bronx and Richmond, New York.
Sept. 22.—General sympathy strike of union labor called in New York.
Sept. 23.—General strike in New York frizzed.
Oct. 5.—I. W. W. men from Seattle fought sheriff's posse at Everett, Wash.; 7 killed.
Nov. 21.—United States Steel corporation announced 10 per cent raise of wages.
Nov. 23.—Adamson 8-hour law held unconstitutional by federal judge in Kansas City.
Nov. 25.—New England cotton mills raised wages of employees.
Nov. 29.—International Harvester company and many other concerns announced large wage increases.
Nov. 30.—Chicago Wholesalers' association raised wages.
Dec. 12.—New York garment workers on strike.

DOMESTIC

Jan. 1.—Prohibition in effect in Iowa, Colorado, Washington, Oregon, Idaho, Arkansas and South Carolina.
Jan. 15.—New York.
Jan. 19.—Six New Haven road former directors acquitted of violating Sherman law; jury disagreed as to five.
Feb. 9.—Most Rev. George W. Mundelein installed archbishop of Chicago.
Feb. 12.—Immense preparedness parade in New York.
May 7.—Forty thousand in Boston preparedness parade.
May 21.—Mrs. J. E. Cowles, California, elected president General Federation of Women's clubs.
June 2.—Immense preparedness parade in Chicago.
June 4.—Rockefeller education board gave \$79,980 to colleges.
Sept. 27.—New York-Chicago express on Michigan Central held up and robbed near Detroit.
Nov. 10.—Rockefeller boards appropriated \$2,000,000 for great medical and surgical institution in Chicago.
Nov. 15.—Wireless service between U. S. and Japan opened.
Nov. 25.—Law broke American non-stop airplane record, Chicago to Hornell, N. Y.
Nov. 27.—Freight embargo put on shipments from middle west to Atlantic seaboard.
Dec. 25.—American Association for the Advancement of Science met in New York.

POLITICAL

Jan. 4.—Congress reassembled.
Jan. 11.—Progressive national committee called convention for June 7 in Chicago.
Jan. 23.—National Prohibition convention called for July 15 in St. Paul.
Louis D. Brandeis for Supreme court justice.
Feb. 2.—House passed antichild labor bill.
Feb. 4.—Senate passed bill for independence of Philippines in 2 to 4 years.
Feb. 5.—Senate passed house resolution making available \$50,000 for re-equipping Mars Island and New York navy yards.
Feb. 10.—House bill increasing by \$5 the entrance class at naval academy.
Feb. 10.—Secretary of War Garrison and Assistant Secretary Breckinridge resigned.
Feb. 15.—G. T. Marye, ambassador to Russia, resigned.
Feb. 18.—Senate ratified Nicaraguan canal route treaty.
Feb. 18.—Haitian treaty ratified by senate.
March 3.—J. H. Shea of Seymour, Ind., nominated ambassador to Chile.
March 4.—Newton D. Baker, of Cleveland, appointed secretary of war.
March 22.—House passed Hay army reorganization bill.
March 23.—House passed immigration bill with literacy test clause.
April 1.—House passed \$20,000,000 rivers and harbors bill.
April 15.—Senate passed army reorganization bill.
April 23.—Japanese ambassador protested to President Wilson against oriental exclusion clause of immigration bill.
April 25.—Senate passed house bill repealing free sugar.
April 25.—Henry Morgenthau resigned as ambassador to Turkey.
April 26.—Socialist Labor party nominated Arthur H. Hays Sulzberger of Boston for president and Caleb Harrison of Chicago for vice president.

FINANCIAL

Jan. 24.—U. S. Supreme court declared income tax constitutional.
Jan. 25.—Richard H. Ashton elected president Northwestern railway.
Jan. 24.—Corn Products Trust ordered dissolved by federal judge in New York.
Jan. 28.—Western Pacific railroad sold at auction for \$18,000,000.
Oct. 2.—America's federal judge in New York.
Nov. 13.—Starch trust ordered dissolved by federal court in New York.
Nov. 15.—Chicago bank made loan of \$6,000,000 to China.
Dec. 1.—Great British and France cancelled proposed \$500,000,000 loan from U. S.