

THE SLATON SLATONITE

VOLUME 6

SLATON, LUBBOCK COUNTY, TEXAS: FRIDAY, JANUARY 12, 1917.

NUMBER 20

Tudor Selling Bollie Ashes for \$20 a Ton

R. H. Tudor has found a new source of revenue in connection with his gin. In the ginning of "bollies," the unopened bolls of cotton, the hulls are used for fuel, and a large pile of bollie ashes accumulates. Mr. Tudor has found a market for the ashes and he is this week sacking them for shipment. The ashes are worth \$20.00 per ton, and he will have several tons to ship.

Northwest Texas Development

There has been marked advance all over northwest Texas in the year just closed. The banks show increased deposits, the lumber dealer has sold much material, the land agent reports a marked increase in the sale of farm land to new settlers.

There are new buildings going up in the towns and in the country. Public buildings are being constructed like the \$100,000 court house at Sweetwater and the \$50,000 court house at Farwell. The Santa Fe Railway has a new depot and office building at Slaton and is building a neat brick depot at Tulia.

The live stock is conspicuous all over northwest Texas, and it is extra high grade live stock at that. Dairy cattle are being brought in by car loads into sections like Plainview. Other sections are getting ready to take the pace on dairying set by the South Plains. There never were so many hogs, and the hogs are lifting mortgages and paying for more land.

Yet northwest Texas is only getting started. Even the people already on the ground are just beginning to discover the possibilities of mixed farming in the rich soils of the staked plains. Here grows the hardest wheat

with high gluten contents, the kind that sells at a premium. The sorghum grains and fodder are proving so effective in the dairy, in the feed lot and the poultry yard that the corn belt farmers are sitting up and taking notice of the competition.

The year 1917 is full of promise for still greater advance. Every community, however, holds its future largely in its own hands. It takes push and intelligence to keep the wheels of progress moving.

A. M. Hove.

Sell \$5,000 Worth Santa Fe Lots One Day

J. C. Stewart and E. P. Nix of the South Plains Land Company report that last Thursday was a real estate day with them, and that what looks best to them was that the real estate that they sold was all town lots in Slaton. The firm handles townsite lots for the Santa Fe Company, and in five hours last Thursday they sold twenty-four lots, in both the business and residence districts, to almost as many different men. And in the same day they sold also fourteen lots in South Slaton. The South Plains Land Company and Harry T. McGee's office are local agents for the Santa Fe Slaton Townsite.

The lots were all purchased by home people, and the total sales totaled over \$5,000 on the Santa Fe Company lots alone. Many of the railroad men are buying lots and preparing to build homes. Truly they are coming to Slaton and buying Slaton real estate.

There is a growing demand for houses of the better class with all modern conveniences and many of the railroad folks would gladly pay \$25.00 a month rent for the better houses.

New Slaton Division Established by Santa Fe

Clovis, N. M., Journal.

"The new year brought about a railroad alteration in this vicinity when Slaton, Texas, was officially designated as division headquarters for a new division of the Santa Fe which will bear the name of the town. The division offices will be opened in Slaton, with A. Ewing, formerly of the Illinois division, as superintendent, with R. E. McCarthy of the dispatcher's force in this city receiving the honor of promotion to chief dispatcher of the new division. Mr. McCarthy left for Slaton last week. Of the force in charge of the new railroad line, H. A. Tait becomes trainmaster; W. Clark of this city as maintenance clerk, with the rest of the office force to be taken from the general offices in Amarillo.

"The new division comprises the road from this city to Sweetwater, and from Lubbock to Canyon, Texas, a trackage of some 250 miles in all."

The Slaton Division has a trackage of 450 miles instead of 250, as all the branch lines on the South Plains are placed in this division, and when the Brownfield road is completed the trackage will be 510 miles, making one of the most extensive, if not the largest, divisions on the Santa Fe system.

DeLoach Moves to Del Rio

E. S. DeLoach, electrician for the Santa Fe yards, resigned his position Tuesday, and leaves this week for Del Rio where he will engage in the livestock business and will take charge of a sheep and goat ranch for his father-in-law. He has disposed of all his property in this city.

Mr. DeLoach came to Slaton with the construction company that built the first Santa Fe improvements here, and he installed the power plant here, both the dynamo and the boilers, for he handles steam and electricity, and accepted the position as superintendent of that department when the work was turned over to the railroad. He has been steadily on the job ever since, excepting one vacation of fifteen days and one visit to the hospital to recover from the effects of losing a finger in the machinery of the power house. Ed is an expert in handling electricity and the service under his supervision has been most excellent. He is a splendid fellow and he and his good wife have made a host of friends here who regret to learn of their moving away.

Ed is a quiet man who doesn't talk much and avoids publicity, but his friends are interested in knowing that he and his wife will be pleasantly situated, and while he wouldn't tell us the story we heard it and are going to presume on our intimate acquaintance to tell why he left Slaton.

Years ago Mrs. DeLoach became separated from her father, and never knew nor heard what became of him. Recently she made up her mind to locate him if it could be done, and she put out inquiries which came to the attention of her father and he sent for her to come and visit him. He is at Del Rio, Texas, on the Rio Grande River and about three hundred miles directly south of Slaton. When Mrs. DeLoach went to her father he persuaded her to give up her Slaton home to come and live with him and for Ed to take charge of his ranch at Carta Valley, about thirty miles north of Del Rio. The reunion between daughter and

father was a great pleasure to both, and as Ed is one of the best of fellows the acquisition of a son-in-law to his home should also prove a pleasure to Mrs. DeLoach's father.

Avery Turner, vice president of the Panhandle and Santa Fe Railway; T. H. Sears, general superintendent; and Mr. Dana, general passenger agent, were in Slaton division Tuesday in their special train on their way to the Sweetwater division.

Britians Showing Up U. S. Steel Grafters

Washington, Jan. 7—Despite demands upon British munitions plants because of the war, Hadfield's, Limited, an English concern, outbid American companies in proposals opened today for 16-inch and 14-inch armor piercing projectiles for the United States navy. Not only are the English company's figures more than \$200 per projectile below nearest American competitor, but the time is cut in half, the shells to be delivered in the United States duty paid.

Five companies submitted proposals for the 16 inch type, the first of that size to be ordered for the navy. The lowest American bid was that of the Washington Steel and Ordnance Company, which offered to make 2,500 projectiles in thirty-two months at \$750. The Hadfields bid was for 3,000 in sixteen months at \$513. On 14 inch projectiles the Washington Steel and Ordnance Company estimate was for 1,000 in twenty-two months at \$500, and the Hadfields for 4,500 in eleven months at \$356. The bids on the 14 inch projectiles show a decided increase, so far as the American companies are concerned, over orders placed in October, 1916, at \$492.

Secretary Daniels said the ability of the English concern to seek foreign orders during the war was probably due to the fact that with heavy ships taking little active part in the naval fighting there is no need to conserve the ammunition supply for big navy guns.

Notice of Quarterly Conference

Quarterly conference will be held at the New Hope M. E. Church on Saturday, Jan. 13th, at 2 o'clock by Presiding Elder Moore. The sacrament will be administered Sunday following the sermon at 11 a. m. All who desire to come are cordially invited to attend the conference services.

H. D. Talley returned home Tuesday from an extended business trip to Mineral Wells. He states that the whole of that country is turning to the Slaton South Plains. When the Slatonite editor was in Mineral Wells last spring it was embarrassing to tell the people we met where we lived, as they always raised their eyebrows and made replies in such a way that they intimated that we lived in this country because we didn't have sense enough to move away; that we were to be pitied rather than censured for our ignorance as to the undesirability of these Plains. And now in so short a time these people are falling over each other to get to these same Plains.

Prof. B. F. Baumgardt, the great scientist and lecturer, will deliver his celebrated conversation on An Evening With the Stars at the Santa Fe Reading Room for the Santa Fe folks on Thursday night, Jan. 18th. School teachers are cordially invited to attend the lecture.

BANK STATEMENT.

No. 754

Official Statement of the Financial Condition of

The First State Bank

at Slaton, State of Texas, at the close of business on the 27th day of December, 1916, published in the Slaton Slatonite, a newspaper printed and published at Slaton, State of Texas, on the 12th day of January, 1917.

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts, personal or collateral.....	\$ 44,028.54
Loans, real estate.....	6,012.50
Overdrafts.....	1,371.48
Warrant Account.....	2,579.45
Cotton Bills of Exchange.....	1,407.08
Real estate (banking house).....	3,600.00
Furniture and Fixtures.....	1,400.00
Due from Approved Reserve Agents, net.....	90,797.57
Due from other Banks and Bankers, subject to check, net.....	30,009.00
Collections.....	7,906.88
Cash Items.....	1,565.38
Currency.....	7,306.00
Specie.....	2,642.80
Interest in Depositors Guaranty Fund.....	890.79
Other Resources as Follows.....	219.74
Assessment in Guaranty Fund.....	219.74
Total.....	\$901,526.61

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock paid in.....	\$ 25,000.00
Surplus Fund.....	1,390.00
Undivided Profits, net.....	8,923.39
Individual Deposits, subject to check.....	165,289.45
Time Certificates of Deposit.....	4,075.00
Cashier's Checks.....	3,198.77
Total.....	\$901,526.61

State of Texas, County of Lubbock: We, J. S. Edwards as president, and J. H. Brewer as cashier of said bank, each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

J. S. Edwards, President.
J. H. Brewer, Cashier
Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 6th day of January, A. D. 1917.
(Seal) W. E. Olive, Notary Public, Lubbock County, Texas.

Correct—Attest:
W. S. Posey,
O. L. Slaton,
E. Shoppell,
Directors.

S. S. Forrest Returns to Slaton

Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Forrest and their children arrived in Slaton Sunday from Quinlan, Texas, to make their home in this city permanently. They made the trip overland in their car, having shipped their household goods ahead, and are again at home in Slaton, and Mr. Forrest will again become personally associated with the Forrest Hardware. He has the lumber on the ground for a handsome and commodious home which will be built in South Slaton at once between the houses of S. L. Forrest, which is just being completed, and the T. A. Worley residence.

When Slaton was in the perspective, Mr. Forrest came here and built one of the first homes, the residence now owned by J. P. Robertson, and built the first store building, a frame structure that was located just across the street from the Higbee Rooming House, and his family located here. He built the fifty-foot front brick building for his store, and later interests in Denton County called the family away, but Mr. Forrest retained his store here. And now after seeing considerable of Central Texas, he says that Slaton is the best town that he knows of and that the South Plains country is absolutely the best country, so he has returned to stay.

Mr. Forrest is a business man of wide experience and he is a town builder. The Slatonite is pleased to welcome this excellent family to our city.

They are coming to Slaton.

BANK STATEMENT.

No. 1068

Official Statement of the Financial Condition of

The Slaton State Bank

at Slaton, State of Texas, at the close of business on the 27th day of December, 1916, published in the Slaton Slatonite, a newspaper printed and published at Slaton, State of Texas, on the 12th day of January, 1917.

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts, personal or collateral.....	\$ 81,580.56
Loans, real estate.....	4,050.00
Overdrafts.....	44.09
Real estate (banking house).....	3,300.00
Furniture and Fixtures.....	2,000.00
Due from Approved Reserve Agents, net.....	\$4,677.38
Due from other Banks and Bankers, subject to check, net.....	15,954.84
Cash Items.....	687.10
Currency.....	8,616.00
Specie.....	1,968.00
Interest in Depositors Guaranty Fund.....	750.00
Total.....	\$153,592.97

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock paid in.....	\$ 25,000.00
Undivided Profits, net.....	2,508.69
Individual Deposits, subject to check, net.....	125,110.80
Time Certificates of Deposit.....	22,578.05
Cashier's Checks.....	496.43
Total.....	\$153,592.97

State of Texas, County of Lubbock:

We, A. L. Robertson as vice president, and J. H. Paul as cashier, of said bank each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

A. L. Robertson, Vice President,
J. H. Paul, Cashier
Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 5th day of January, A. D. 1917.
J. G. Wadsworth, Notary Public, Lubbock County, Texas.

(Seal) Correct—Attest:
A. B. Robertson,
E. N. Twaddle,
A. L. Robertson,
Directors.

Re-Capitulation.

Capital Stock.....	\$ 25,000.00
Undivided Profits, net.....	2,508.69
Deposits.....	126,085.28
Total.....	\$153,592.97
RESOURCES.....	
Bills Re-discounted.....	\$ 85,630.56
Overdrafts.....	44.09
Banking House, Furniture and Fixtures.....	2,000.00
Guaranty Fund.....	750.00
Cash and Exchange.....	61,868.32
Total.....	\$153,592.97

Slaton-Southland Road is in Need of Attention

Slaton and Southland should take active steps to better the public highway between these places. The settling up of the land and the building of fences puts the road right along the Santa Fe right of way all the way, and there are a few low places and lakes that will be absolutely impassable for automobiles when the wet season sets in. These places should be well graded and the grades well surfaced by the liberal use of a drag while there is no water in them. The Slatonite has been informed that the commissioner at Southland is making arrangements to grade Southland's part of this road.

The newly created Slaton Division in the train service of the Panhandle and Santa Fe is far more important than the public generally realizes. This division is a larger one with more mileage than the Plains Division which is operated from Amarillo. And if the Santa Fe builds a line to Fort Worth it would add at least one hundred more miles to this division. The security of the Slaton Division was the biggest thing that any city in West Texas has seen in recent years. The Slatonite is pleased to welcome this excellent family to our city.

It will be to
to look o
JOHN D

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
A. L. ROBERTSON, Vice Pres.
J. H. PAUL, Cashier
J. G. WADSWORTH, Asst Cash

Don't Miss the Monday Night Feature Shows

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

"Down to the Sea"

Tenth Episode of
"THE GRIP OF EVIL"

Next Tuesday Night at
THE MOVIE THEATER

Duval West Named as Federal Judge

Washington, Dec. 19.—President Wilson today sent to the senate for confirmation the appointment of Duval West, of San Antonio, to be judge of the federal court for the western district of Texas. There will be no objection to speedy action by the senate. The house judiciary committee reported favorably the bill for the appointment of an additional district in west Texas by striking out all pertaining to the new district and limiting it to an appointment of an additional judge. Chairman Webb, of the committee, said it was concluded that an additional district, with its attendant expense was not needed, but that an additional judge, resident at El Paso, would serve a useful purpose in clearing badly overcrowded dockets. It is not probable that the bill will pass congress until late in February.

It is generally understood that Congressman W. R. Smith, who is moving to El Paso, is a candidate for the federal judgeship, and he has an excellent chance to secure the appointment.

Dick Marriott left for Lake Charles, La., Monday to resume his school studies, after spending the holidays in Slaton with his parents.

Slaton grows every day.

Small Amount of Railroad Built

CHICAGO, Dec. 29.—Although the year 1916 was one of record breaking traffic and earnings, new mileage built was the smallest, with the exception of 1915, since the civil war, according to a review of the railroad situation which will be printed in today's issue of the Railway Age Gazette. In 1916, 1,098 miles were constructed, compared with 933 the preceding year. "The outlook for greater prosperity for the railroads and affiliated industries, and for a larger expansion of railway facilities during the next few years seems promising," concluded the review.

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.

J. V. Hollingsworth of Morgan, Texas, is in Slaton this week making arrangements to open a drug store in the Robertson Block. The fixtures have been shipped and the store will be open as soon as they arrive and are installed. Mr. Hollingsworth is an experienced druggist and he is installing a first class store. His family will move to Slaton just as soon as he can secure a residence to live in.

Pat Whalen is a firm believer in Slaton real estate. Last week he purchased the A. B. Robertson blacksmith shop property at the southeast corner of the Square and bought also two lots adjoining his new residence property. These holdings with his farm south of the city and his new grandson makes Pat feel like he owns quite an interest in Slaton; and he does.

Wm. Deviney, master mechanic, of La Junta, Colo., has succeeded A. Dinan at Amarillo as mechanical superintendent of the Plains Division.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Minor returned home Sunday from a visit with Mr. Minor's parents at Wellington, Kans.

The frames of new residence houses are going up all over town by magic it seems.

Supt. A. Ewing of the Slaton Division, A. T. & S. F., has rented the Paul residence in East Slaton and will soon be at home in this city with his family.

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.

Geo. Marriott returned home last Friday from Strong City, Kansas, where he had been called to the bedside of his sister, Mrs. Mary A. Smith, who was suffering from a severe stroke of paralysis. She had a second stroke on Christmas day. Mrs. Smith visited in Slaton a year ago. She is seventy seven years of age. When Mr. Marriott got home he found his wife just taking sick and her condition has required the attendance of a nurse for several days.

The illustrated lecture, "Enoch Arden," at the Reading Room Wednesday by the Rev. E. W. Spencer of Topeka, Kans., was attended by a large audience, and this beautiful story of Tenyson's as told in the new way by this gifted entertainer was a real literary treat to all. The stereopticon views were well selected and attractive, and the readings by Mrs. Spencer were delightful. In telling the story of Enoch Arden, Mr. Spencer lectures on many of the leading sentiments of the poem to bring out more clearly the lessons that are given us, and his reading of the poem itself and his portrayal of the character of Enoch Arden brought a response from the heart of every hearer. He is an accomplished reader.

The Sunshine.
The child's character in future years will reflect just as much sunshine and cheer as surrounded him from the earliest days. We recognize unthinkingly that the child is a reflection of his surroundings. The whining child lives with irritable people. The rude child is not treated courteously. We recognize the beloved child at once. Whatever of strength or weakness may be hidden in the child's heart, his manners and mannerisms, or the reverse, are the reflections of his surroundings. No child speaks a harsh word until he has heard one. No child lies, in the essential meaning of the term, if he is brought up in an atmosphere of kindness. And the beginning of this silent training is in the very beginning of his life. Love and truth must wrap the cradle. Firmness and self-control must be the mother's while the babe yet sleeps in her arms.—Selected.

For the Visitors.
In full view of the crowd in a very busy street two vendors of berries were busy with piles of thin wooden boxes, each scantily filled with immature fruit. Emptying box after box, the vendors deftly punched up one layer of the box bottom to a sharp angle pointed in the middle, propped it there with paper and then refilled the receptacle, taking great care that the finest and freshest looking berries should make a showy top covering. One of the spectators grew indignant. "How in the world," he demanded "do you expect to sell your wares when you openly show that they are not what they seem to be?" "Aw, gwan!" said the vendor, addressed. "This is New York, and there are more trains coming with more people."—Everybody's Magazine.

Greatest Clan on Earth.
There is no truth in the legends that Smith draws his name and blood from Shem, son of Noah, whose descendants wrote their patronymic successively—Shemit, Shmit, Smith; or from the mythical Pharaoh Smithosis of the Theban line of kings. The name has its root in remote Saxon times, in the word "smitan" (to smite), when it was borne by every man who earned an honest living by his arm-muscles, whether as blacksmith, wheelwright, carpenter or mason. Every Smith is a member of the greatest clan in all the world; for almost every civilized land has its army of fellow Smiths in as many different guises—from the Russian Smittowski to the Spanish Smithas, and from the Icelandic Smithson to the Mexican Smithl.

At about fifteen years of youth I was suddenly attacked by that absurd inability to start the sentence without stuttering over the beginning; the same difficulty came with certain letters in the middle of the sentence. Determined to get over this, I decided that the best way was to get round it. If stammering must be done it should be done silently. When the obstacle came—knowing that B must be said ten times before it reached "Because," I said it to myself. This implied a certain deliberation of utterance. If you stammer, stammer in silence and then get off with your remark.—Exchange.

Wise and Otherwise.

Love that seldom grows old is the love of money.
Never argue with a wasp; it is sure to carry its point.
He who borrows money of a relative never hears the last of it.
The fool with money to burn may drive an ash cart in after years.
The "war of the union" began shortly after the marriage ceremony ended.
It's easier to approach luxuries than it is to back away from them again.
Men are like wagons—they rattle most when there is nothing in them.
A postage stamp is on the tip of many a man's tongue who never talks about it.
A man who boasts he never did a foolish act in his life doesn't know what truth is.
Clothes do not make the man, but the better they are the more attention he is apt to receive.
When a young man gets sore because another fellow makes goo-goo eyes at his girl, that is love.

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

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.

CHURCHES.

METHODIST CHURCH.
T. C. Willett, Pastor.
Preaching services every Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m., and at 7.30 p. m.
Sunday School every Sunday at 9.45 a. m. C. C. Hoffman, Superintendent.
Womans' Missionary Society meets every Monday at 3 p. m.
Union Prayer Meeting every Wednesday night at 8 o'clock at the Methodist church. Everyone welcome.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.
F. A. Whiteley, Pastor.
Sunday School every Sunday at 10 a. m. J. G. Maybin, Supt.
Prayer meeting Wednesday nights.
Preaching services every Sunday at 11 a. m. and at 7.30 p. m.
Ladies Aid Society meets every Wednesday at 3 p. m.

CHURCH OF CHRIST.
The Church of Christ meets every Lord's Day at 2.30 o'clock for communion. Preaching every Fourth Lord's Day in each month at the Methodist Church at 3 o'clock p. m. by Elder Liff Sanders.

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

LODGES.

I. O. O. F.
Slaton Lodge No. 561 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.

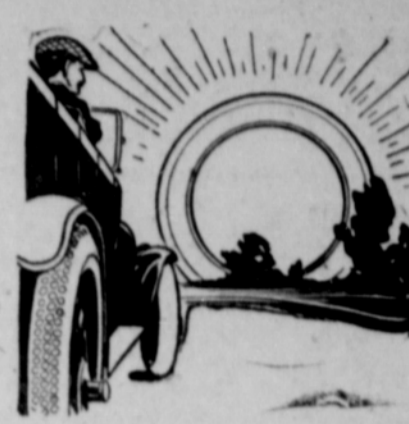
O. E. S.
Slaton Chapter No. 585 O. E. S. meets the second and fourth Tuesday evenings of each month, in the Masonic Hall. Mrs. Lula Butler, Worthy Master; Mrs. Janet B. Lee, Secretary.

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. Stewars, Correspondent.

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

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.

The Season's Greetings to You

We thank you for a most gratifying business in 1916 and we hope to merit your continued confidence during 1917

THE FIRST STATE BANK of Slaton
J. S. EDWARDS, President J. H. BREWER, Cashier



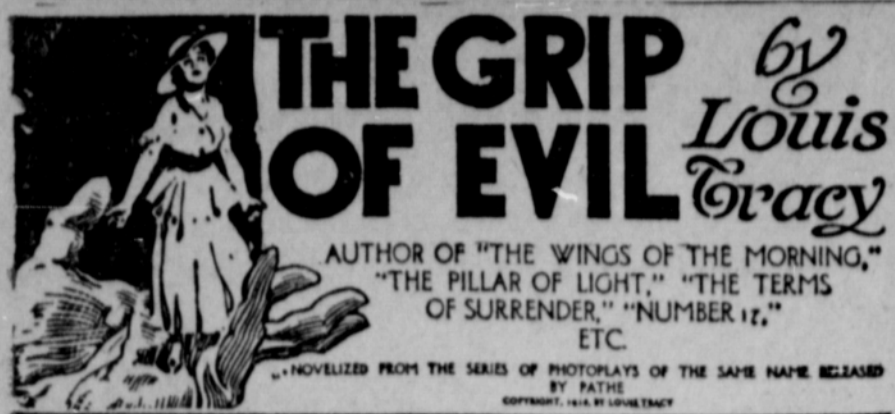
BE QUICK
You are not safe a minute until you have a policy of fire insurance. Protect yourself and your property in time. Safe and sure policies and low premiums. Consult us at once.
J. H. BREWER, Agent
Insurance and Bonding

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

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

Make Your Resolutions to Trade at Howerton's During 1917
We thank you for the generous and liberal patronage you have shown us during the past year, and we take this means of expressing our gratitude to you for the kindness and loyalty extended to the store and to all of us.
Howerton's



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

TENTH EPISODE

Down to the Sea.

An Unpleasant Investigation.
 One fine summer's morning that man of unhappy experiences, John Burton, tenth marquis of Castleton, had managed for the time to rid himself of the bugbear which possessed his soul when it was rudely thrust upon him once again by one of the many letters facing him on the breakfast table.
 Of late, he had taken an active interest in the management of his affairs. It has been seen how his investments in various industrial concerns brought anything but happiness, though, by some mockery of fate, his already ample means continued to swell by leaps and bounds. He fondly imagined, however, that he would be spared any contingent anxiety when he took shares in a small fishing company established in a town on the New England coast.
 Thus, from a letter written in a crabbed calligraphy, stared an ugly legend. It read:
 Dear Sir: You cannot be aware how you are being swindled by Richard West, manager of the Emerson Fisheries company. It is not exactly my business, but I hate to see any man wronged. As you are a director, and a large stockholder in the company, I feel sure it is to your benefit if you visit the place and examine West's accounts. I am not afraid to back up this charge. I will give you every information.
 (Signed) CAPT. WILLIAM ROGERS.
 Hastily running through the other letters, and scribbling notes on them for the benefit of his secretary, he ended his breakfast and told Osuka to get ready at once for a journey to the seashore.
 When John and his valet descended on Emerson that same evening they were lucky enough to discern on an unpretentious but clean-looking cottage a notice stating that rooms were "to let" within.
 After a meal and a change of garments Burton went out to visit Captain Rogers, whose house was pointed out to him by the landlady. Osuka, of course, had nothing to do, and he, too, strolled into the village, after ascertaining that his master would probably not return for an hour or more.
 However, Emerson was minded to be somewhat too attentive to the little man from the Land of the Rising Sun. Some of the inhabitants had already gawped at him as he followed John through the main street, carrying the two suitcases, and now that he was alone he drew quite a crowd.
 One of these, a hunky, brutal-looking fellow named Jim Waide, grabbed him by the shoulders with one huge paw, and with the other lifted up his hat, "just to see how the little monkey's hair fits. The mob shrieked with laughter.
 Osuka, really a merry little fellow, affected to treat the incident as comical, grinned widely, snatched his hat from Waide's hand and strode off at a rapid pace.
 Burton, meanwhile, was closeted with Captain Rogers, a rough, plain-spoken old seadog, who left him in no doubt whatsoever as to the malpractices described in the letter.
 "It's this way, Mr. Burton," he said, punctuating each sentence with thoughtful puffs at his black pipe. "Me and my mates have nothing to complain of. We're paid market rates for what we catch. But the thievin' is done by this yer West when it comes to weighin' in. Only half the stuff is credited to the company. The rest goes into his own pocket. It's a sin an' a shame. If anybody should benefit by the success of your stockholders it should be we fishermen, but I hate to see any kind of lie bein' carried through so brazenly, an' you losin' money all the time. Now, if you want proof of what I'm sayin' here it is," and he held out a slip of paper containing various dates and weights. "There you'll find the full amount of the ketch made by my own boat in her last fourteen trips. Take that with you, go into West's office an' examine his books. You'll see then I'm tellin' you the gospel truth."
 The speakers were interrupted by a crash of broken crockery. John looked around and saw that a rather pretty girl, whom he took to be the old skipper's daughter, was washing the china

those made elsewhere under similar conditions."
 West was startled, but strove to hide the fear which suddenly welled up in his heart.
 "The books are all O. K., Mr. Burton," he said. "Where do you wish to start? At the beginning of the year? Or would you care to see last year's accounts?"
 "For the present," said John, "I shall content myself with examining the records for the past fourteen days."
 West produced certain ledgers, and John ran through the columns until he came to the "Mary R.," the name of the boat which Captain Rogers operated. He checked the entries with the slip given him by the skipper, and West's red face showed deep purple blotches when he realized what this comparison meant.
 He needed no telling that he was exceedingly unpopular in the village. Once the fisherman became convinced that the president of the company was on their side they would make no bones whatsoever about giving evidence. He could not gather from John's manner the extent of the new-comer's suspicions, but an evil conscience was more than ample in that respect, and West found no cause for relief when Burton rose quietly, pocketed certain memoranda which he had made, and said:
 "There appear to be certain matters which must be inquired into thoroughly. I will see you later. Meanwhile, I shall be glad if you will lock those books in your safe and hand me the key."
 A Startling Sequel.
 After taking careful thought, Burton decided that the investigation should be entrusted to other hands than his own. He wrote to the company's lawyers and requested them to send down a member of the firm and an accountant.
 John passed the next day quietly enough. He came to like Marjorie, and was somewhat shocked by discovering that West's son was enamored of her. He made it his business to meet the young man, and liked him. As a result, he resolved privately that when skilled searchers proved beyond a doubt that the older man had been defrauding the company he would simply be sent about his business after receiving the severest of warnings.
 Unhappily, Richard West could not guess this benevolent intent. While Burton was actually planning the happiness of the younger people—since there seemed to be no reason why Thomas West should not step into his father's shoes—the man who found a criminal career so suddenly cut off was making up his mind to save himself by the foulest means it was possible to contrive.
 West chose Jim Waide as his tool. Waide was second hand on Rogers' boat, and a drunken, ne'er-do-well fellow who was always borrowing.
 The weather was fine, so John made the most of an unexpected opportunity and took a long, solitary walk.
 When he returned he found the village in an uproar. It had been stirred to its very depths by a terrific fight, and the combatants were none other than Jim Waide and Osuka, Burton's Japanese valet.
 The facts were simple enough. Marjorie and young West were chatting together at the fish quay when Thomas was summoned urgently by his father. While strolling home, the girl was met by Waide, who had already accepted an installment of the blood-money promised him by the defaulting manager, and was primed for viciousness by bad whisky.
 Now, this hulking brute felt more than a passing fancy for the girl, and the sight of her inflamed him to impudence. He insisted on engaging her in talk, and, when she would have gone on, restrained her forcibly.
 She struggled to free herself, but he threw his great arms around her shoulders and strove to kiss her. This was all done in a sort of drunken good humor. He pretended that she was only coy and would be willing enough to endure his embrace if it were not broad daylight and people were looking. Marjorie, however, now really alarmed, fought with the desperation of despair and screamed shrilly for help.
 Assistance came from a most unexpected quarter. Osuka was among those who ran, but while the other men held back—men who had already too good reason to know the strength of Waide's arm and the brutality of his temper—Osuka dashed at him, much as a fox terrier might tackle a bull.
 At the little man's first grip on the wrist Waide released the girl and turned to face his diminutive opponent. He laughed loudly when he saw who had attacked him.
 "Why, you dirty little monkey," he cried, "I can smash you with one hand tied behind my back."
 Among the many things which Jim Waide had never heard of previously, but was now destined to acquire a close and intimate knowledge of, the art of Jiu-jitsu bulked large. Within a few seconds he was not quite aware whether he was standing on his head

or his heels. Biting little jabs struck him on clusters of nerve centers, paralyzing each limb on which they landed. He crumpled up as though his solid frame were composed of nothing more substantial than melted lard inclosed in sausage skins. He was thrown this way and that, spun several times headlong into the dust and finally pitched into a dock, in which he might straightway have drowned had not a couple of mates gone to his assistance and dragged him out.
 Osuka became the hero of the dance. The news of his exploit spread through the village, and Marjorie, who fled at the outset of the fight, had recovered her self-possession sufficiently when she met Osuka as to be able to shake hands with him and thank him very prettily for the great service he had rendered.
 The revelers made Osuka come in and join them, and the Jap proved as nimble on his feet as he had been with his hands.
 John heard from his lawyers on the following morning; they arranged to send skilled investigators within twenty-four hours. As the weather continued fine he resolved to accompany Captain Rogers to the fishing grounds.
 This was the very opportunity that Richard West awaited and he seized it ruthlessly. On one pretense or another, he contrived to detain every boat except the "Mary R." Moreover, that smart little vessel, which carried a sailing rig as well as a petrol engine, was sent to sea short-handed.
 But evil is not a thing that can be doled out with such care that it never passes the bounds set for it. Richard West little imagined that there would be four people instead of three on the "Mary R." that day!
 Marjorie had elected to accompany the fishing party.
 Osuka wished to accompany his master, but Jim Waide refused emphatically to allow the Jap on board. Rogers was annoyed by his assistant's defiance, but had to yield since Waide was needed to attend the engine. Osuka was greatly disappointed. He lounged about the pier, watching the "Mary R." speeding out into the blue expanse of the waters, until at last, being minded to enjoy a cigarette, he went behind some buildings on the wharf and seated himself in the shade. By idle chance he squatted beneath the open window of an office, but had not the least notion that he was on the premises of the company in which his master was interested until he heard a deep voice cursing Burton by name.
 Of course, the Japanese did not know who was speaking.
 "I have fixed him now, Tom," boomed the voice. "He'll never come back alive from that trip he started on half an hour ago. And I've got affairs in such shape that I'll be able to grab every bit of stock he holds in this company."
 "Father," said another voice, which Osuka thought he had heard before (and therein he was not mistaken; he had met young West at the dance), "you shouldn't say such things. You can't possibly mean them. It's just rubbish to talk about Mr. Burton not coming back alive. What's to stop him, I'd like to know?"
 "I'll stop him, you young fool!" stormed the older West. "I've stopped him already. Jim Waide will attend to that. The Mary R. will be lost at sea, and with her will go down both Burton and that rotten teatime, Rogers."
 "What are you saying?" screamed young West, startled into a frenzy by his father's extraordinary statements, since he knew that Marjorie was aboard the fishing smack.
 "You're mighty slow this morning," came the jeering answer. "It's just as I tell you; I'm payin' Jim Waide quite a thick wad to get rid of the pair of them. You ought to know. You're my son. I am doin' this for your sake, but I took the risk on my own shoulders. For all that, I am dashed if I let you believe that the thing was an accident. You've got to be up to the neck in this as well as me!"
 "You—you murderer!" shouted the son, his voice rising to a shrill falsetto. "Marjorie is on that boat!"
 "Don't you dare call me names. We are one as bad as the other. And what do I care whether Marjorie is there or not? Here! where are you going?"
 "Let me go, I tell you! Let me go or I'll strike you!"
 "What do you mean to do?"
 "Start out to save them, of course. I pray to God I may not be too late!"
 The sounds of a furious struggle reached the astounded Osuka. Broken curses and breathless threats told that the son was striving to choke his father into helplessness, while the older man was not only determined that no alarm should be given, but that this fool boy should be prevented from ruining his own future.
 Before the Japanese could determine how to act for the best he heard a door being unlocked, and the younger West rushed out into the sunshine. But a shot crashed from the interior of the building, and Marjorie's lover

staggered and crumpled up on the ground.
 By this time some people in the village had become aware of unusual happenings in the office of the fishing company, so a score or more heard the report and saw Thomas West fall. They knew, too—a vitally important thing—that Osuka was not the assailant, and were ready in consequence to believe the dramatic story he poured out when a number of men hurried forward in response to his excited gesticulations.
 The terrible truth soon became manifest. Richard West, maddened by fear and rage, had actually fired at his own son. Perhaps he did not mean to kill the unhappy youth, and only had it in his frenzied mind to frighten him into submission. Be that as it may, the bullet had entered the young man's heart, and the father was with difficulty prevented from adding another crime to the terrible one already laid to his account. He fired more than once at the men who sought to arrest him, but Osuka contrived to trip him up and he was handcuffed promptly and led away.
 But an almost more tragic possibility yet faced the horrified people. Osuka managed to convince them that West had really planned the murder of Burton and Rogers, and those who knew Jim Waide did not hesitate to believe that the presence of Marjorie would hardly deter him from accomplishing a grim and tragic mission. Therefore, hastily securing a rifle or two, they manned a couple of the fastest boats in the fishing fleet and set out after the Mary R.
 That tiny craft was now only a dim speck on the horizon, and could not be discerned at all from sea level. The fishermen knew that Rogers would head straight for a bank which at that period of the year was alive with fish, so wasted no time in fruitless search, but took a precise line. They were rewarded within half an hour by seeing the Mary R. at a distance of about two miles.
 The little vessel was laid to and looked placid enough, but the trained eyes of experts noted that her gear was not out and deduced some unusual event from that simple fact, so they strained every nerve to get the last ounce of power from the engines, and raced along at a rare speed.
 It was well, indeed, that they did so. Jim Waide, whom Marjorie had seen taking furtive drinks from a bottle when the skipper was not looking, had evidently screwed up his courage to act as soon as Rogers decided to anchor. The unfortunate skipper was busying himself with some books and lines when the wretched murderer sprang at him and buried a knife between his shoulder blades.
 For some reason known only to himself, Waide wasted a precious couple of seconds in tumbling the body into the sea—possibly he wished to avoid bloodstains on the deck. At any rate, Marjorie's piercing scream gave John just sufficient time to turn and meet his would-be slayer's attack. The two grappled and John contrived to seize Waide's right wrist and thus stay the hand which held that dripping knife.
 To and fro they swayed in mortal struggle. Marjorie did not interfere, but had the presence of mind to stop the engine. At last, making a supreme effort, Burton bent Waide's arm back and forced him to let go the weapon, which fell into the sea.
 Thinking he had mastered his adversary, Burton relaxed his efforts for a moment, and the outcome was nearly disastrous, since Waide, agile as a cat, sprang away from him, seized a bathhook and dealt him a terrible blow on the head, which momentarily deprived him of his senses. The great brute laughed at the success of what he regarded a clever stratagem and was about to pick up Burton's body and heave it into the sea after that of the hapless skipper when Marjorie closed with him. Despite her puny strength, the plucky girl managed to defeat his purpose and compelled him to defend himself against her really courageous attack.
 The fight between the two had lasted for five long minutes, and it was a sheer impossibility that either they or Marjorie should notice the rescue boats drawing near. When Waide had beaten down the girl's hands, however, and was actually taunting her with the fate he meant inflicting after he had dealt with Burton, his staring eyes fell on the pursuers.
 Then he knew what was coming to him. Inspired by the final madness of a cornered tiger, he seized Marjorie, meaning to leap overboard holding her in his arms so that they might drown together. But she, too, had seen the boats, and she fought now for dear life. The odds were hopelessly against her, of course, and she was on the very lip of death when one of the men in the leading boat took a chance and fired. The bullet struck Waide's spine. He lurched backward, stumbled and dropped into the sea.
 So John Burton, on recovering his senses, came back into a world which still shuddered in the Grip of Evil.
 (END OF TENTH EPISODE.)

for Coughs and Colds PERUNA An Efficient Remedy
 'Compounded of vegetable drugs in a perfectly appointed laboratory by skilled chemists, after the prescription of a successful physician of wide experience, and approved by the experience of tens of thousands in the last forty-five years.
Peruna's Success
 rests strictly on its merit as a truly scientific treatment for all diseases of catarrhal symptoms. It has come to be the recognized standby of the American home because it has deserved to be, and it stands today as firm as the eternal hills in the confidence of an enormous number.
What Helped Them May Help You
 Get our free booklet, "Health and How to Have It," of your druggist, or write direct to us.
The Peruna Company
 Columbus, Ohio
 Quite a Feat.
 "It was a remarkable election in many respects."
 "Yes, it killed the 'I told you so' tribe to some extent."
Weak, Faint Heart, and Myasthenia
 can be rectified by taking "Renovine," a heart and nerve tonic. Price 50c and \$1.00.
 His Choice.
 "Old man, you are too close in money matters. Your friends are beginning to classify you as a tightwad."
 "What does it matter? I'd rather be classified as a tightwad than as a good thing."
SWAMP-ROOT STOPS SERIOUS BACKACHE
 When your back aches, and your bladder and kidneys seem to be disordered, remember it is needless to suffer—go to your nearest drug store and get a bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root. It is a physician's prescription for diseases of the kidneys and bladder.
 It has stood the test of years and has a reputation for quickly and effectively giving results in thousands of cases.
 This prescription was used by Dr. Kilmer in his private practice and was so very effective that it has been placed on sale everywhere. Get a bottle, 50c and \$1.00, at your nearest druggist.
 However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.
The Old Yellow Pumpkin.
 How dear to my heart is the old yellow pumpkin, when orchards are barren of stuffing for pies; when peaches and apples have both been a failure, and berries no longer dazzle my eyes. Then fondly I turn to the fruit of the cornfield—the fruit country lads are taught to despise—the old yellow pumpkin, the mud-covered pumpkin, the pot-bellied pumpkin, the makes such good pies.
HOW TO TREAT DANDRUFF
 Itching Scalp and Falling Hair With Cuticura. Trial Free.
 On retiring touch spots of dandruff and itching with Cuticura Ointment. Next morning shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water. A clean, healthy scalp means good hair and freedom, in most cases, from dandruff, itching burning, crustings and scalings.
 Free sample each by mail with Book Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.
Glad Tidings.
 "Mme. Zira, the fortune teller, must have had some good news for you."
 "Correct," answered the man who issued from the mystic portals with a broad smile on his face. "I own this shebang, and business is so good she has leased it from me for another six months, rent paid in advance."
IMMEDIATE ATTENTION
 should be given to sprains, swellings, bruises, rheumatism and neuralgia. Keep Mansfield's Magic Arnica Liniment handy on the shelf. Three sizes—25c, 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.
 Indications.
 "The man we met yesterday is a regular fire-eater."
 "So I should judge by his supply of hot air."
 Only One "BROMO QUININE"
 get the genuine, call for full name LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for signature of W. B. BROWN. Cures a Cold in One Day.
 A pear tree on the farm of J. E. Engle of Shoemakersville, Pa., one hundred and sixty-three years old, is bearing fruit.

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

COTTON
 We handle cotton on consignment only and have the finest concrete warehouses with almost unlimited capacity, where your cotton will be absolutely free from all weather damage. Highest classification and lowest interest rates on money advanced. Write us for full particulars.
GOHLMAN, LESTER & CO.
 The oldest and largest exclusive cotton factors in Texas.
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ECONOMY IN USE OF INDOOR GOWN

Many Reasons Why New Fashion Has Met With Such General Approval.

NOW WORN WITH WARM COAT

Addition of Extra Garment Removes Practically Last Argument Against It—Designers Have Exhausted Their Ingenuity in Devising Effects That Will Please.

New York.—The one thing that appeals to the average woman concerning the strong incoming fashion of the indoor gown, is that it can be made from evening gowns that are not quite in the present picture. All those who are interested in the economics of dress have preached the loose tea gown for one's own home after six o'clock in the afternoon as a means of preserving one's other apparel; and rest assured, this is the reason the French use it, because they have no class so rich that it does not know shift.

You know by personal experience that wearing the skirt belonging to the tailored suit in the house after the coat has been removed, is just merely ruining the suit; and dressing for dinner, which has become such a universal custom among nearly all classes of American life in the last six years, is too expensive a practice, for it means that one's evening gown suitable for someone else's dinner or a dance is used. A gracious compromise lies in the indoor robe.

Lacks Sufficient Warmth. The fault found with it in recent years has been that its flimsy quality

mense imitation, ruby to clasp the front and back together. Over this, purely for the sake of riotous color, is a long, full coat that might be a Doge's mantle, or ruby red chiffon velvet, the same on both sides, and bordered with dark gray fur.

Oriental Effect.
Another tea gown is oriental, with full trousers of silver net that are caught in at the ankles, a tunic of gauze that is girdled with old silver, an imitation turquoise, and a long coat of king's blue velvet lined with deep pink satin and trimmed with ermine.

Still another indoor gown that has been brought over by the designers is of orange yellow chiffon, girdled high at the waist with gold and pearls, with a sweeping, imperial cape of yellow and gold brocade, ending in a long train; it is lined with pale blue velvet and broad bands of black seal hold it down on the shoulders.

The enthusiastic fashion for wearing indoor robes has brought about the introduction of brilliant blouses that are worn to all indoor affairs and which may be concocted to put in combination with a separate skirt for constant usage at night in one's own house. These blouses hang limply from the shoulders, they are usually made of chiffon or panne velvet and always in a gorgeous color. The belt, which is placed at the normal waistline, is an extravagant affair of colored crystal or bullion or any other bit of decoration that recalls the art of other days.

There has been a dipping into old Aztec designs for clothes worn in the street and in the house, but the Napoleonic era is also productive of much that is desired.

Typical of Blouse Styles.
One such blouse gives a good idea of what all the others are. It is of brilliant green chiffon, dropped over thin yellow satin, and hangs in loose folds to the hips, with the immense cape collar that is low in front and has its edges embroidered in black. It is fastened in front with square cut jet buttons, and the belt is made of four loose strands of jet beads held in place

The KITCHEN CABINET

Narrow faiths and narrow hopes put fetters on the spirit, and small affections keep small the heart and low the temperature of life.—Philip Stafford Moxom.

MORE SWEETS.

Few sweets please the children more than the old-fashioned popcorn balls. Add two cupfuls of sugar to one cupful of water, one-fourth of a cupful of vinegar and two tablespoonfuls of butter; boil until it becomes crisp when a drop is put into cold water. Take three quarts of freshly popped corn picked over to remove all old bachelors (those that won't pop), then pour over the sirup, and mix well, and make into balls at once. They may be wrapped in tissue paper to keep them.

Sugared Nuts.—Take a cupful of brown sugar and boil with two tablespoonfuls of water for five minutes; into this stir two cupfuls of pecan meats; stir until each nut is evenly coated with sugar, then put them to dry and cool on a buttered sheet.

Maple Cream Candy.—Take two cupfuls of maple sugar or the same quantity of brown sugar, using the maple extract; one cupful of cream or milk with a teaspoonful of butter may be substituted. Cook, stirring constantly, until it hairs from the spoon, then stir in two cupfuls of nut meats; stir until too stiff to pour, then pack into a greased pan to mark off in squares.

Walnut Creams.—Two cupfuls of granulated sugar, one-fourth of a cupful each of milk and water; boil steadily for five minutes, then pour out on an un buttered platter and while beating with a fork, add vanilla. When cool enough to handle, roll in balls and place a walnut meat on each side. This same cream may be used for various other candies, for filling dates and making peppermints and winter-green wafers.

Fudge That Never Fails.—Take two cupfuls of sugar, a half cupful of milk, a tablespoonful of butter and a square of chocolate, with a third of a cupful of corn sirup; cook until it hardens in cold water; remove from the fire, and when nearly cold stir until creamy; pour into a buttered pan and set away to harden. Cut in squares before it is too firm.

Honey Hermits.—Take one cupful of butter, 1½ cupfuls of honey, one teaspoonful of soda, three eggs, five cupfuls of sifted flour, a teaspoonful of salt, two teaspoonfuls of cinnamon, 2¼ cupfuls each of chopped raisins and nuts. Dissolve the soda in the honey, warm and then add the butter, cream together, add beaten eggs, salt, spice and flour, then stir in the raisins and nuts.

There is no action so slight nor so mean but it may be done to a great purpose, and enabled thereby; nor is any purpose so great but that slight acts may help it.—Ruskin.

SOME OLD SOUTHERN RECIPES.

Some of the famous old southern dishes are hardly known in the North, and yet with our easy transportation we are able to place nearly all the southern foods on our tables in fair condition.

Sweet Potatoes Baked in Ashes.—The yellow yams, so filled with sugar, are especially delicious cooked this way.

In our northern markets this season they have been bought for 2½ cents a pound, cheaper than the native potato just at this time. Wash and dry the potatoes, place them in a hole in a bank of ashes, cover, and then place a shovelful of fine coals over the ashes. When the potatoes are done, serve with butter.

Fried Sweet Potatoes.—Peel and slice the potatoes rather thick, sprinkle with salt, then pour hot water over them and let them stand a few minutes before beginning to fry. Now put them, two layers at a time, in an iron frying pan with a little hot fat which is very hot before putting in the potatoes. Cover and let stand until the potatoes begin to soften, then put them over the direct heat with the cover off to brown. Drain on a piece of paper, put into a dripping pan and keep them hot until ready to serve.

Sliced Potato Pie.—Line an ordinary granite baking dish four inches deep with a biscuit crust, bottom and sides. Slice ordinary potatoes one-fourth of an inch in thickness, better not too thin, and fill the pan fairly full, on each slice place a good-sized piece of butter, sprinkle with granulated sugar, and dust with nutmeg, adding a few cloves here and there. When the pan is nearly full, fill the spaces with water, and as it settles add a little more to barely cover the potatoes. On top of the potatoes place the butter, place in a moderate oven and cook until a straw will pierce the potatoes, then remove and put on a latticed crust, sprinkle with sugar and nutmeg and bake until the crust is brown. This is a favorite dish with the old-time Southerners.

Sweet potatoes baked and pressed through a ricer are used in a steamed pudding much as carrots are used.

IN THE HANDS OF THE CENTRAL POWERS



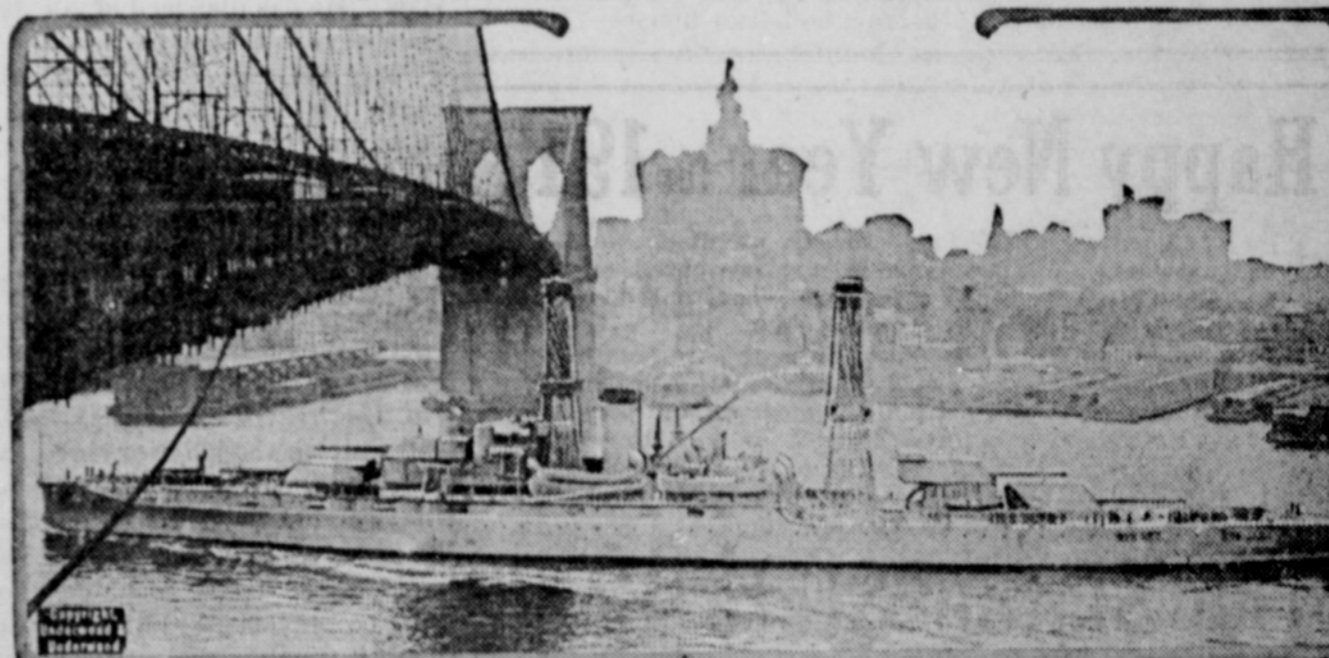
This is the foreign office at Bucharest, the Roumanian capital which the armies of the central powers have occupied.

WASHINGTON SCHOOLCHILDREN SAVE PAPER



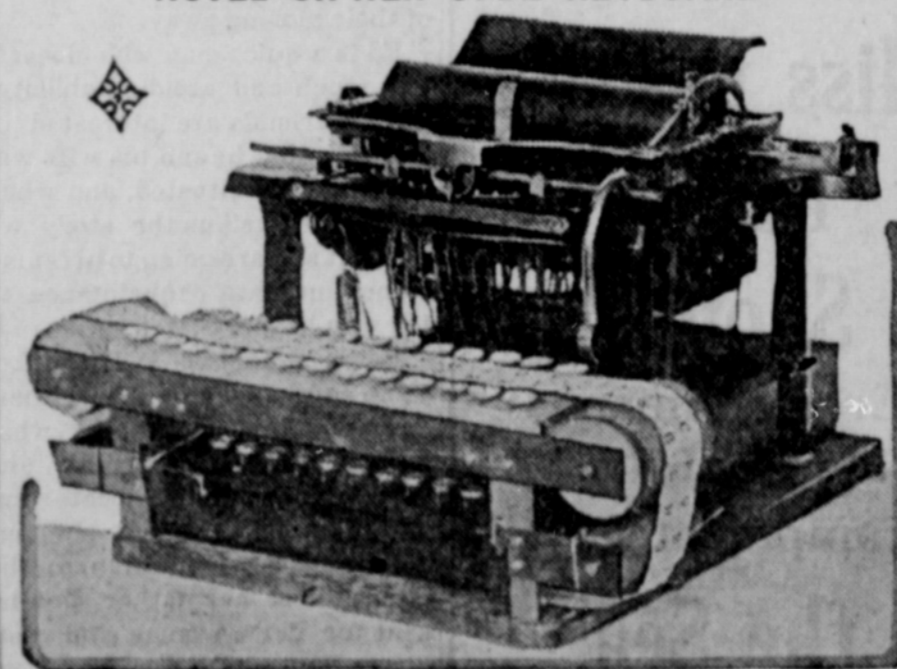
The high cost of print paper has been utilized by Washington schoolchildren to swell their fund for municipal playgrounds. They have added several hundred dollars by a few weeks' collections. Each school has designated regular days for bringing old papers.

PENNSYLVANIA OFF FOR A SPEED TEST



A view of the U. S. S. Pennsylvania just as she pokes her nose beneath the Brooklyn bridge spanning the East river. The monster vessel was outward bound from New York navy yard to Rockland, Me., where she was to be put through her speed tests.

NOVEL CIPHER CODE KEYBOARD



S. T. Larye of Barcroft, Va., has invented an auxiliary keyboard for use on any standard typewriter which is capable of transcribing and translating any message in a manner which makes it impossible, he declares, for anyone other than the person or persons possessing the key to read. The keys of the invention merely operate the keys of the typewriter. An endless belt on which are all the letters of the alphabet, slides between these keys, which are arranged in two rows. The sender of the message begins by moving the tape so as to place a predetermined letter opposite a certain letter on the keyboard. He and his correspondent know which letters are to face each other at the start. Instead of following the keyboard in forming words, the sender follows the tape, striking the key which happens to be opposite the desired letter on the tape. After each letter is made the operator moves the tape a certain number of spaces to the right or left, according to prearrangement.

ISOLATOR OF CANCER GERM



Dr. Clifford Sater of Cincinnati, who announces that he has isolated the cancer germ. He is shown in his laboratory experimenting on a rabbit. His work occupied many years.



FRENCH INDOOR ROBES, SUBSTITUTE FOR EVENING GOWNS.

One—Tea gown with tunic of silver over trousers that fasten at the ankle, with blue velvet coat trimmed with bands of ermine. Two—Gown of orange yellow chiffon, with cape of yellow and gold brocade trimmed with bands of black.

makes it too chilly for all houses, although overheating of American rooms is the rule instead of the incident.

This trouble has been offset by the new fashion which calls for a warm coat as a part of the tea gown. It is a wise procedure first to find out how these remarkably attractive new clothes are made and then, if not able to buy them at fountain-head, to look over the evening gowns and gaudy materials that one may possess and see if one or two such robes cannot be fashioned.

The appearance of these two gowns may be divided into two parts, the level and the empire. They and slink and reveal the figure, glow with color.

Gowns for the House.
The most original indoor individuals have a famous studio have searched in fifteenth pictures of velvet.

by unusually large black and white Napoleonic cameos. This is worn with a black velvet skirt. If a woman wants to adopt it for the house, it will bring any black skirt into the highlight of smartness.

The woman who is more interested in her street clothes than those for her house, though this is the wrong idea to take of apparel, will find information possibly not to her liking in the last story from Paris that Paquin, along with many other great designers, is lengthening skirts to the ankles and cutting them only two yards wide. The experts insisted that this was the new fashion as early as September, but the Americans have gone on wearing full, short skirts, except the few who realized that they were not becoming and who insisted upon the narrow one that came below the shoe-tops.

Modeled on Old Styles.
All the straws show the tendency toward 1812 and 1830 in street clothes, borrowed from the men and not the women. One of the smartest new blue chevrons made for the south has a coat that looks like a daguerreotype, its full peplum, its immense buttons, its tightly buttoned waist, its shawl collar that

of dull gold and large, on these busy street costume to the even more step to bed.

Maxwell

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.

THE SLATONITE'S POLICY

Some business men do not seem to understand where the news in a local paper comes from, and what actuates its appearance. Anything that is news, that is of interest to the people of the community, goes in the Slatonite regardless of whether the individual is a subscriber to the paper or not and regardless of whether the business or firm is an advertiser in the paper—always provided of course that the news reaches the editor in some way. But semi news, or what might be termed items that are of direct benefit to the individual or to the business more than they are of a news nature to the public, are reserved for the regular advertisers in the Slatonite.

We are glad to give space to semi news items occasionally to our regular advertisers regarding the development in their business. Such items are technically termed advertising but we feel that they are a valuable auxiliary aid to getting direct benefits from the regular line of advertising, so we do not hesitate to give them space; and we do accord every advertiser the same privilege. But we do not solicit semi news items that are of more benefit to the firm or individual than they are of news to the public, from non-advertisers. Neither can we give our local columns to advertisements gratis. All locals that are advertisements are charged for at the rate of a cent a word.

This is the business principle by which we endeavor to balance

our business at the end of the year without using red ink; endeavor we said.

Start the new year right by joining the Slatonite's Advertising Club.

At Texico one day last week George Moss attacked John Davis from the rear and literally cut Davis to pieces in about ten seconds. The homicide occurred on the same spot where Lem Cheshire shot and killed Sam Byers over a year ago. Unless our memory is wrong it is the same spot where another homicide was committed in 1907. From appearances the man Moss is in a serious predicament as there seems to be absolutely no legal grounds for his murderous assault on Davis, who did not know that Moss was in the vicinity.

In its "Who's Who and Why" column the Austin American printed last Saturday the picture of a gentleman and ascribed to him the title of "Scientist and Postmaster." We didn't know before that the securing of an appointment as postmaster had been recognized as one of the sciences, but there are many disappointed ones who think that their opponents had used some occult means of securing the appointments.

Chas. R. Post, ninety one years of age and father of the late C. W. Post, is a cheerful old kid and not like his son, who died a pessimist. Daddy Post married at Los Angeles on Jan. 1st. His wife was a widow fifty-five years of age.

There is yet a chance for the Wilson enthusiasts to show a little practical patriotism. There has been contributed only \$100,000 to the deficit of \$300,000 that the Democratic party closed its campaign books with.

They are coming to Slaton and calling for more houses.

The Difference in Women

By LAURA JEAN LIBBEY

(Copyright, 1918.)

I hold it true, whate'er befall,
I feel it when I sorrow most—
'Tis better to have loved and lost
Than never to have loved at all.

It is not always smooth sailing for a widower to venture a second time into matrimony.



Despite the fact that it is his business, and his alone, everyone who knows him and many whom he never heard of take a lively interest in watching for developments if he is seen in the company of an attractive, marriageable woman.

Splinters look on with keen relish, wives with fear. It is the subject which the average confidential wife feels a delicacy about when she attempts to broach the subject to her husband. Yet she is intensely anxious to know what her heartmate thinks concerning second marriages.

The average husband is usually truthfully blunt enough about the matter. The wife introduces the subject at the dinner table when they are alone, skirmishing around like a careful general until she reaches the attacking point. "Guess whom I met today when I was out walking," she remarks as she pours his tea. As she has 400 dear bosom friends, he makes no attempt to stretch his ingenuity at guessing. "It was Widower Smith across the way, and—and—there was a young woman with him," she adds slowly.

"Well, what of that?" asks hubby, feeling that he is expected to make some kind of comment. "Do you forget that his wife is scarcely cold in her grave?" she queries severely. "Why, it's three years if it's a day!" ejaculates the husband. "Do you suppose he is thinking of marrying again?" questions the wife, in that slow, even, suppressed voice which always preceded a storm. "Why not?"

Satisfied.

Gypsy—"Cross my palm with silver and I will find out your husband for you." Lady—"Thanks awfully; but I find him out quite enough already."

asks hubby. "He was a good husband to the wife that was taken away. A man cannot live with the dead, you know, and as for that matter she's as dead now as she will ever be. A man must down his sorrow or it will down him."

"The report is that he is to marry. He has just bought a fine new house, furnishing it from top to bottom, and an automobile. He did not do that for the first one. She went to house-keeping in a tiny flat, did her own work, pinched and saved, went without clothes, having barely enough covering her to keep people from talking. It was by her thrift that money enough was saved to start him in business, and now another woman is to enjoy what she toiled for," exclaims the wife. "Is that right?"

Hubby was too obtuse to see that he was making trouble for himself when he retorted quickly. "The first wife wanted to work and pinch and save, that was her pleasure. He was poor then; he's rich now and can afford to give this one comforts, even luxuries. This woman will find no occasion for toiling, seeing that he can keep her without. The first one loved him through poverty. Probably this one would not have married him at that stage of the game. There's a difference in women, you know."

That conversation opened the wife's eyes to the fact that she should crowd as much happiness and sunshine as possible into each day of her life, and, while doing her duty to save for her husband, she should not forget that a little recreation from toil now and then was time and money well spent, she being the gainer thereby in health and cheerfulness, and that although many husbands refuse to admit it, the average man appreciates the wife for whose outing pleasures he must plan and contribute. She must not be his toiling slave. She must be his companion in his joys and an agreeable one at that. A husband should see to it that the wife who toils hard in his interest should have all the comforts and pleasures which he can reasonably afford showered upon her while she is able to enjoy them.

One of Life's Sad Things.

When opportunity comes along in the form of a nice young girl the chances are that some other fellow has already embraced it.

I will pay cash

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

Highest Prices Paid for Poultry and Eggs

Call and see me. On Northeast Corner of Square.

T. W. COVINGTON
Slaton, Texas

**For South Plains Farms
Ranches OR City Property**

Write me. I will be pleased to give you full information.

H. D. TALLEY, Slaton, Texas

L I S T E N !

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

BUILD YOU A HOME

Slaton Lumber Company

170,000 ACRES OF LAND

in Terry, Gaines and Yoakum Counties

For Sale in Small Tracts to Home-Builders

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

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

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

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

HARRY T. MCGEE

GENERAL AGENT

SLATON, TEXAS

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

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 thoroly 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.

John Oehrlien, father of Joe Oehrlien, who lives on one of the Klattenhoff farms, died the first week and was buried Wednesday in the Catholic Cemetery. The funeral was held from the Catholic Church. Mr. Oehrlien was 69 years of age and he came to Slaton only two weeks ago from Taylor Texas. He had been in ill health for some time.

On Tuesday of last week Mrs. R. F. Bayless and her children and Mrs. Gordan and her daughter, Miss Kitney Irving, of Lubbock motored to Slaton and spent the afternoon with Mrs. C. Doherty.

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.

There is a growing demand for houses of the better class with all modern conveniences and many of the railroad folks would gladly pay \$25 00 a month rent for the better houses.

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.

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

Slaton now has a general office of the Santa Fe railway. The great South Plains is growing.—Amarillo Daily News.

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

Paul Draper of Post City was in Slaton Wednesday looking for a business location.

A Mexican infant of a few days was buried in the Slaton cemetery Wednesday.

C. T. Beard, county clerk of Lynn County, died Dec. 20th.

"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

SINK HOLE MAKES MUCH TROUBLE



Drawing One of Three Freight Cars Out of a Sink Hole Under the Roadbed of an Eastern Railroad.

Man Stole a Locomotive.
"By George! I am going to that dance at Paxton's somehow," an unidentified young man declared here the other night when informed there would be no trains going east for some time, according to the Bozeman (Mont.) correspondent of the Spokane (Wash.) Spokesman-Review. He walked over to a lone locomotive, entered the cab and started east, breaking through a closed switch and going out on the main line.

Engineer McVicker, in a locomotive, was traveling toward this city when he noticed that the block system registered danger. He saw the smoke of an engine approaching and stopped his own. His fireman jumped and McVicker reversed his engine. Fireman Boehling caught the approaching engine, climbed into the cab, found it

"driverless" and brought it to a stop a short distance from McVicker's engine.

No trace of the locomotive thief has been found. He evidently jumped when he saw the other engine approaching.

World's Largest Locomotive.

What is said to be the largest locomotive in the world to run on a three-foot-six-inch gauge has recently been shipped from Great Britain to the order of the South African railroads. It is of the "Mallet" type, the total overall length of engine and tender being 81 feet 2 inches. The design and specifications were drafted in Pretoria.

Follow Your Leader.

What we'd like to do is governed largely by what somebody else does.—Kansas City Journal.

WHY THE BRONCHO JUMPED

Pony's Remarkable Performance Had Four Times in Night Saved Its Rider From Death.

A former herdsman relates a thrilling personal experience connected with a stampede of cattle. He was taking a herd of 400 steers to Leadville, and had camped for the night on Bear river, near its junction with the Little Snake. At midnight, when he went on guard, all was quiet, but in an hour or so, for some unexplained reason, the cattle were up and off like a flash; something had stampeded them.

He was riding an old blue-colored, line-backed California broncho, just the beast for the work. He had often ridden him a hundred miles a day. The night was dark and cloudy, and he had to rely on the animal's surefootedness as he strove to stay on the flanks of the steers and turn them until their scare should cease.

It was a wild race. Four or five times the broncho gave tremendous jumps, but landed right and went on in good shape. In the course of an hour or so the man had the beeves quieted.

When daylight came, being curious to learn what obstacles had occasioned those tremendous jumps of the broncho, the man set forth to look over the ground. Leaving the bottom land, the steers had ascended a gentle acclivity, and on the plateau at the top he had kept circling them.

The plateau was intersected by a canyon about four miles long and from 1,500 to 2,000 deep. Its walls inclined toward each other at the top, and the distance across was 15 or 20 feet.

During the chase the broncho had jumped that frightful chasm four times! His hoof-marks were plainly visible; and down in the debris, hundreds of feet below, were a dozen mangled steers that had been crowded off.

After They Got Going.

Hilda Jensen rushed up to Officer Cohen. "Officer, that man is following me!"

"Faith, then I'll folley th' man an' see why he's folleyin' ye!" spake Officer Cohen, who had been a member of the force for some time.

A crowd of small boys, seeing a policeman following a man, started in pursuit and followed the policeman. At that a crowd of men, seeing a crowd of boys, followed the crowd of boys.

The rest of the city, observing all these people following one another, took the procession for a parade and soon had the sidewalks roped off and themselves lined in dense banks behind the rope to enjoy the spectacle. The board of education hearing of a parade, declared a holiday and thousands of children ran trooping out of the schools. Catching the infection, banks closed and general jubilation reigned.

When Officer Cohen caught up to the strange follower of Hilda Jensen, it developed that he had only been endeavoring to return her handkerchief, which she had dropped, but by that time it had once again been demonstrated that all an idea needs in this dear old country of ours is a good start.—Puck.

During the regular pastor's summer vacation the sermons at the church were preached by well-known ministers from other churches. A list of coming attractions was posted in the vestibule. One morning, when making his announcements for the coming week, the day's incumbent mistak'd the slip containing the name of his immediate successor, but he supplied the information in this fashion: "On the way out you will find the preacher for next Sunday hanging up in the vestibule!"



How to Decide

Where and When to Buy

A glance through the advertising columns of this paper should tell you just where to buy that much needed article. It may be offered at a saving in this very issue. Or, if not, the next issue may bring you the bargain you seek.

The question of where to buy is answered by three words: Read the advertisements. They are the messages of responsible, dependable merchants whose merchandise must be worthy of their backing.

And the best time to buy is when the best bargains are offered, but we recommend the advertisers in these columns at any time for quality, price and full value.

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

Big Clearance Sale

**\$18,000 Stock of Clean Dependable Merchandise
Must Be Sold Regardless of Price to Make Room for
Our Big Spring Shipment**

**Our stock is new and complete
in every way**

If you want to save money come to our sale and be convinced

**Our prices are lower than lots of
the same articles can be bought
on wholesale markets**

**BELOW WE NAME A FEW ARTICLES AND PRICES TO CONVINC
THE MOST SKEPTICAL THAT THIS A GENUINE BARGAIN SALE**

Come and reap the benefits of a rare opportunity to save money and get the best merchandise money will buy anywhere

Ladies' Shoes up to \$4.00
now \$1.29.

Ladies' Slippers up to \$3.50
now \$1.48.

Men's Shoes up to \$5.00
now \$1.98

Ladies' Dress Goods up to
\$1.50 now 69c

Ladies Suits and Coats up
to \$37.50 now \$11.98

FREE!

Remember with every \$5.00 purchase you receive
one regular **\$1.50 Self Filling
Fountain Pen**

Middy Blouses up to \$3.00
now \$1.29

Ladies' Skirts up to \$12.50
now \$7.48

Men's Suits up to \$25.00
now \$14.98

Men's Overcoats and Mack-
inaws up to \$25.00
now \$14.98

These are just a few of the many prices too numerous to mention. The saving to you is almost one-half

**Don't Forget the Date
Saturday, Jan. 13 at 9 a.m.**

Be wise, come and get what you need and the
best dry goods you will find anywhere

**Big Attraction for
Monday, Jan. 15**

The First 50 People in the store will receive
tickets for 4 lucky numbers

ROBERTSON DRY GOODS CO.

Assisted by Guarantee Sales Company, Amarillo, Texas

CLASSIFIED LOCALS

HELP WANTED—Girl to do housework. Mrs. R. A. Baldwin.

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. — Boehler, Southland, Texas.

SALE—For next 30 days acres of good land. About 100 acres in cultivation. Place improved. Four miles west 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.

Ad day is Tuesday.

S. H. ADAMS
Physician and Surgeon
Office at Red Cross Pharmacy
Residence Phone 38
Office Phone 3

Dr. Luther Wall, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Office next to City Market
North Side Square, Slaton
Office Phone No. 21
Residence Phone No. 60

Job Printing

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

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

The best quality of work at prices that are RIGHT



We have never yet had to misrepresent our goods to effect a sale.

If there is Any Doubt about an article We Tell You.

When we once get you started to buying at this store we intend to keep you.

All our dealings are governed by that desire. 'Tis thus our business grows.

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

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

Fire, Tornado, Lighting, Automobile Hail, Life, Sick Accident Insurance **R. J. Murray & Co.** FOR FURTHER INFORMATION Call on or Write us Agricultural Lands. City Property. Slaton, Texas

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

A boy was born to Silv. Garcia and wife of the Mexican camp the first of the week.

D. C. Stokes came home Tuesday morning from a vacation during the holidays spent at his old home in Arkansas.

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.

C. L. Conger, an experienced dry goods man of Throckmorton, Texas, has accepted the position as manager of the Robertson store at Southland, and is now in charge.

Ed. L. Nowels, a printer of Sulphur, Okla., arrived in Slaton last Saturday to take a position with the Slatonite, and he started to work at once. Mr. Nowels takes the place held by J. T. Pinkston, who resigned.

J. T. Pinkston resigned his position on the Slatonite last week after having been in this office for over a year. He recently sold his residence property in this city to W. K. Pierce and has had under consideration the establishing of a paper at Tahoka. Mr. Pinkston is a good printer and newspaperman and is a splendid fellow and the Slatonite regrets his decision to locate elsewhere.

Knowing that the sickness and loss of her daughter had been a severe trial to Mrs. Geo. Farschon and a heavy financial expense as well, her kind neighbor, J. A. Fincher, interviewed the good people of Slaton Monday both in the business district and in the railroad yards to see how many people would like to help defray the expenses, and the response was so liberal that in a short time a collection of \$115.00 was given to Mrs. Farschon. The liberality and sympathy of the city could not have been expressed in a better way nor in a time when it was needed more, and the good lady and Mr. Fincher both wish the Slatonite to give their heartfelt appreciation to all who contributed. And the Slatonite thanks also Mr. Fincher for his efforts that made this good act possible at this time, and for taking the initiative in the work.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Marsh Wheeler of the Fidler Robertson neighborhood on Tuesday of last week.

M. D. Martin of Morgan, Texas, is now a citizen of Slaton. He came here to accept a position in the Hollingsworth drug store.

In all probability a half block of brick buildings, some of them two stories, will be erected on the north side of the Square this spring.

Miss Bonnie Stephens of Temple, Texas, has accepted a position as bookkeeper and stenographer at Robertson's store in Slaton.

Wade Robertson returned to Fort Worth Sunday to resume his studies at Bryant College after spending the holidays at the V ranch.

John L. King, a dry goods man and decorator of Grandview, Texas, has accepted a position at Robertson's store in Slaton as floor man.

Roy Richardson of the First State Bank of Randolph, Texas, was in Slaton this week and accepted a position with the First State Bank of Slaton as assistant cashier. He and his wife will move to this city at once.

A boy thirteen years of age was haled before the Slaton police court Monday for being drunk and disorderly. No comment necessary. If men must drink they should keep he stuff where boys can't get it.

Frank Anderson was up from Southland Wednesday to renew his subscription to the Slatonite. Frank says that he is as busy as a hunting dog these days for he is plowing with a new Avery tractor outfit, and is getting his four hundred eighty acres of farm ready for a big crop in 1917.

Mr. W. C. Lang of the Guarantee Sales Company at Amarillo is conducting the big Clearance Sale for Robertson's store, of which further particulars will be found in the page ad in the Slatonite this week. The Robertson store at Southland will be closed Saturday and the force of clerks there will be brought to Slaton to handle the crowds during the big day of the sale.

Notice 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.

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.

Another Way to Receive a Notice

Recently the Slatonite reprinted a very discourteous letter which we received from a subscriber whom we had notified that his subscription had expired, just as an instance of how some people show their lack of appreciation for favors extended. We received a letter this week from another subscriber, and as it is in decided contrast to the first letter we take the liberty of using it. The letter reads: "Lake Creek, Tex., Dec. 26. The Slatonite, Dear Sirs: Your notice received and I thank you for calling my attention to my subscription. The Slatonite is a newsy letter to me from your country, and enclosed you will find my check for \$1.00. Credit me and oblige, a subscriber, W. S. Miller, Sr."

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

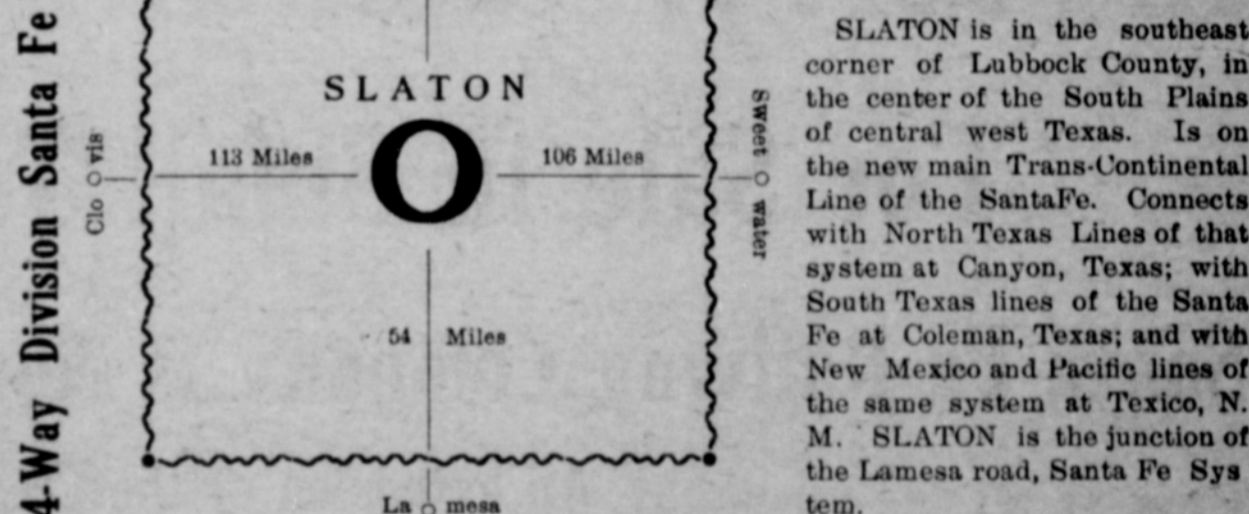
TERRY COUNTY LANDS

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

SLATON LOCATION



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

CALOMEL MAKES YOU SICK, UGH!
IT'S MERCURY AND SALIVATES

Straighten Up! Don't Lose a Day's Work! Clean Your Sluggish Liver and Bowels With "Dodson's Liver Tone."

Ugh! Calomel makes you sick. Take a dose of the vile, dangerous drug tonight and tomorrow you may lose a day's work.

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 sluggish and "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 tonight and if it doesn't

straighten you right up and make you feel fine and vigorous by morning 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 constipating 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.—Ad



For **PINK EYE** DISTEMPER
CATARRH OF EYE
AND ALL NOSE
AND THROAT DISEASES:
Cures the sick and acts as a preventative for others. Lotion given on the tongue. Safe for brood mares and all others. Best kidney remedy. 50 cents a bottle, \$5 a dozen. Sold by all druggists and turf goods houses, or sent express paid, by the manufacturers. Hooklet, "Distemper, Cause and Cure," free.

SPHON MEDICAL CO., Chemists, Coakley, Ind., U. S. A.

THERE IS SOMEBODY ELSE

One Thing the Average Man and Woman Ought Always to Keep in Mind.

One thing that the average man, and woman, too, ought to remember is that there is somebody else. It is not actual and offensive conceit, it seems to be simply self-absorption, forgetting that there really is anybody else. We have nothing to say against the condemnation of careless and reckless drivers of automobiles. The offenders deserve it all. But nobody knows how many lives are spared every day by the careful drivers.

It is customary for foot passengers to step from the sidewalk to the highway without thinking to look up and down the street. Sometimes they do look one way and keep on walking into and across the street with eyes pointed steadily that way. An automobile coming from the other direction is of no more interest than a comet said also to be approaching. If it were not for the obnoxious horns, there would be many more killings than there are. Nobody gets any credit for this. Instead, the horrid horns are condemned as a nuisance. This habit of self-absorption is not limited to people who risk their lives in stepping into the crowded streets. On the regular sidewalk often people turn sharp around without looking to see what or who is coming and it is they who get mad at the collision they produce. When they do not turn they often stop short. Bump follows and it is the bumper who is to blame.

Such is life.—Hartford Courler.

Whenever You Need a General Tonic

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

The Shoe Pinched.

A preacher at the close of one of his sermons said: "Let all in the house who are paying their debts stand up." Every man, woman and child, with one exception, rose to their feet. "Now, every man not paying his debts stand up." The exception, a careworn, hungry-looking individual, clothed in his last summer's suit, slowly assumed a perpendicular position.

"How is it, my friend," asked the minister, "you are the only man not able to meet his obligations?" "I run a newspaper," he answered meekly, "and the brethren here who stood up are my subscribers, and—"

"Let us pray," exclaimed the minister.

Driven by compressed air, a new wrench for factory use saves more than half the time of a hand tool.

BEWARE OF sudden colds. Take —



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

WINTERSMITH'S Chill Tonic

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

APPENDICITIS

If you have been threatened or have GALLBLADDER DISEASE... Dr. B. P. Jackson, Celebrated Physician, handed down to posterity his famous prescription for female troubles. Now sold under the name of "Femenina." Price 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

The Duchess of Aosta is a hunter of big game.

LIKED "BIBLE GUY"

MAN WHO CARRIED THE WORD POPULAR WITH SOLDIERS.

Boys In Blue Stationed Along the Rio Grande Unanimously of Opinion That Visitor Was Strictly All Right.

It was pretty close to taps when a small car puffed up to the little border station on the Rio Grande, satisfied the sentry and came inside the earthworks fortification. Its driver, a tall, ruddy-cheeked young man, who looked as though he might be fresh out of college, brought the mail—he'd succeeded in crossing a swollen creek in his car when the Mexican mail man didn't care to try it, and he brought also a carload of Bibles.

The soldiers in the border station called him "the Bible guy," and the opinion was expressed more than once that "the Bible guy was all right." There are a number of him on the Mexican border. They are representatives of the American Bible society and their business is giving away Bibles and Testaments to the soldiers who are doing border patrol duty. This particular one had come east from El Paso, a matter of 450 miles, and did not expect to stop until he reached the Gulf. He found a considerable demand for his little olive-drab-bound Testaments and Bibles, as well as real friendliness for himself.

He was a modest young man, but he admitted that a good many interesting things happened to a fellow who carried the Word along the border. Some times one miscalculated or found the roads worse than he expected and had to camp out overnight—he carried a few provisions and a skillet always to be prepared for that emergency. And of course, one did have to know how to pull an automobile out of a mud-hole by one-man power and quite a lot more outdoor things.

"Do the Mexicans ever bother you?" someone asked him.

The Bible guy laughed as though that were the best joke in the world. "No, indeed," he said. "Why should they bother me? Besides, you know I'm prepared for Mexicans as well as soldiers. I carry copies of the Bible in Spanish and find a lot of people who are glad to get them. And now—if you'll excuse me—I've got a lot to do to this car."

Whereupon the Bible guy, clad in brown overalls, disappeared under the mud-crusting machine. It shows how good a Christian he really is that in the half-hour he stayed there nobody heard him swear.—Kansas City Star

Map Has Colored Roads.

South Carolina is one of the states which have marked the poles and sign-bands along the main roads by colored bands indicating the various routes of which the roads form parts. There are nine of these through routes in all, crossing the state in every direction. In order to make it as easy as possible for the traveler to follow any of them, the state commissioner of agriculture, commerce and industries has issued a map of South Carolina in which the routes are indicated by the same colors used in the wayside marking. This is carrying the idea of marking roads of maximum convenience further than has been done by many other states, and is particularly interesting because South Carolina has no state highway department.

A new toy vehicle is driven by a standing rider applying his weight first to one lever and then to another.

Dr. B. P. Jackson, Celebrated Physician, handed down to posterity his famous prescription for female troubles. Now sold under the name of "Femenina." Price 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

Government Ownership Only Solution of Railroad Problem in the United States

By U. S. SENATOR MOSES E. CLAPP of Minnesota

It was twenty-six years ago that I began the study of the railroad problem, and during these twenty-six years I have had a lot to do in one way and another with the matter. Finally I have concluded that all attempts at regulation are futile and that the only possible answer is government ownership.



The greater cannot be controlled by the lesser. No commission is as strong as the concentrated power of the railroads. No matter how high-minded the commissioners may be, and I admit that they are generally a very fine class of men, they are only human, and sooner or later the more powerful controls the less powerful. There is just one answer, and that is the transfer of the ownership from private hands to representatives of the people.

Rural Schools of Country in Sore Need of Teachers Better Qualified for Work

By J. L. MCBRIEN
School Extension Agent, U. S. Bureau of Education

The rural schools of the United States are in sore need of better qualified teachers. At least one-third of the rural teachers for the country at large have no professional training. The average scholarship of this class of untrained teachers is little more than an eighth-grade education. There are 212,000 one-teacher rural schools in the United States. It is conservative, therefore, to say that there are 70,000 rural teachers in this country with only an elementary education and no professional training. There is one state in the Union that has over four thousand teachers, with only a seventh-grade education and no professional training, in charge of its rural schools this year. There are several states that number their rural teachers in this class by the thousand, and there are many states that count their rural teachers in this class by the hundred.

Another third of the rural teachers of the United States have only a limited amount of professional training and on an average their scholarship is not above the tenth grade—that is, a two-year high school education beyond the eighth grade. There are at least seventy thousand teachers in this class.

A majority of the remaining one-third of the rural teachers of our country have on the average only a four-year high school education, which includes from one to two years attendance at a state normal school or the professional work given in the junior and senior years in teacher-training high schools, or several summer terms at summer schools for teachers.

These are the conditions that face us in the qualifications of our rural teachers. The problem that confronts us is how to improve these conditions. The fact that we have over one hundred and fifty thousand teachers without adequate preparation for their work is enough to arouse the public mind on this question to such a degree that within the next decade we shall have a sufficient number of teachers with adequate training for every rural school in the United States.

United States Needs 2,000 Airplanes to Act as Eyes for the Army and Navy

By ALAN R. HAWLEY
President of the Aero Club of America

We lack two thousand airplanes, a dozen dirigibles and 125 kite balloons for observation work. We lack them as needed national defenses need to place this country aerielly where it belongs. The head of the British admiralty, Lord Balfour, recently said what might well be heeded by us:

"It avails England nothing to have control of the sea unless it also has control of the air."

The splendid records recently made in private enterprise prove that it is not lack of good airplanes and aviators that keeps our army and navy blind.

While half a dozen other countries have between two thousand and nine thousand aviators each and twice as many airplanes, our army and navy combined have only about one hundred flying men.

The 45 batteries of field artillery and the 73 forts in the six coast-artillery districts have not a single dirigible or observation balloon. They are without eyes.

In these days of transatlantic submarines, eyes for our navy are absolutely necessary. A chain of aerial stations should be established throughout the country. Each of our thirteen coast naval districts should have a station.

Government Control of Distribution of Food Only Solution of Price Problems

By RALPH H. HESS
Professor of Political Economy, University of Wisconsin

I believe that no such crude expedient as a complete or partial embargo can in any considerable degree serve a useful purpose in the present and impending contingency; unless, indeed, it be an emergency and temporary expedient to be supplemented and finally supplanted by administrative and co-operative machinery for the control of production and distribution of foods and the elimination of speculation.

A further reason, in itself sufficient to disqualify the embargo policy and to impel continuation of the past and present trade relations, resides in the credit situation already established between the United States and the belligerent countries, and our dependence upon the commercial good will of those countries in the future that we may make satisfactory settlement of the outstanding accounts and that we may claim their "most favored" trade in the years of peace to come.

I feel certain that a comparatively mild application of the German method of regulated co-operation in food distribution will abundantly solve our food and price problems.

Let us place food distribution under strict governmental control; let us so apply the income and inheritance tax as to equitably redistribute monopoly gains and the chance surpluses and deficits of price changes.

HIGH COST OF LIVING

This is a serious matter with housekeepers as food prices are constantly going up. To overcome this, cut out the high priced meat dishes and serve your family more Skinner's Macaroni and Spaghetti, the cheapest, most delicious and most nutritious of all foods. Write the Skinner Mfg. Co., Omaha, Neb., for beautiful cook book, telling how to prepare it in a hundred different ways. It's free to every woman.—Adv.

FINEST OF ROYAL PALACES

Writer Tells of Beauty of Schoenbrunn, Where Emperor Francis Joseph Died.

I have seen the summer and winter palaces of eleven important kings and emperors. Almost any layman after seeing them would vote Schoenbrunn the finest royal spot in which to spend a restful day.

That is where old Francis Joseph died. His palace in Vienna looks like a barracks, but Schoenbrunn's surroundings look like a home.

Versailles, the product of a Frenchman's fantasy, is far too artificial—to appeal to an ordinary mortal.

The mikado of Japan has a delightful place at Nikko—in Japan they say if you haven't seen Nikko you cannot say beautiful—but it is much less pretentious than the death palace of one of the longest-reigning monarchs in history.—Girard in Philadelphia Ledger.

RED CROSS STORY.

Red Cross Ball Blue and what it will do seems like an old story, but it's true. Red Cross Ball Blue is all blue. No adulteration. Makes clothes whiter than snow. Use it next washday. All good grocers sell it.—Adv.

Power of Observation.

Even in the pursuit of other studies the power of observation is of paramount importance in a school and see how some seem positively incapable of seeing or hearing; they will strain every nerve to copy the exercises on the blackboard, and yet there will be mistakes; they will listen to an explanation and yet when it comes to a repetition it seems as though the sound of the words had never gone further than the mount importance. Watch a class of outer ear; in fact, they cannot study because they have never learned to take the first step in that direction through training of the senses. All knowledge, you know, comes through the senses, and the more widely open we throw these doors the more knowledge we may hope to have come streaming in to enlighten the mind.

COVETED BY ALL.

but possessed by few—a beautiful head of hair. If yours is streaked with gray, or is harsh and stiff, you can restore it to its former beauty and luster by using "La Creole" Hair Dressing. Price \$1.00.—Adv.

Harvard Students Pay Bills.

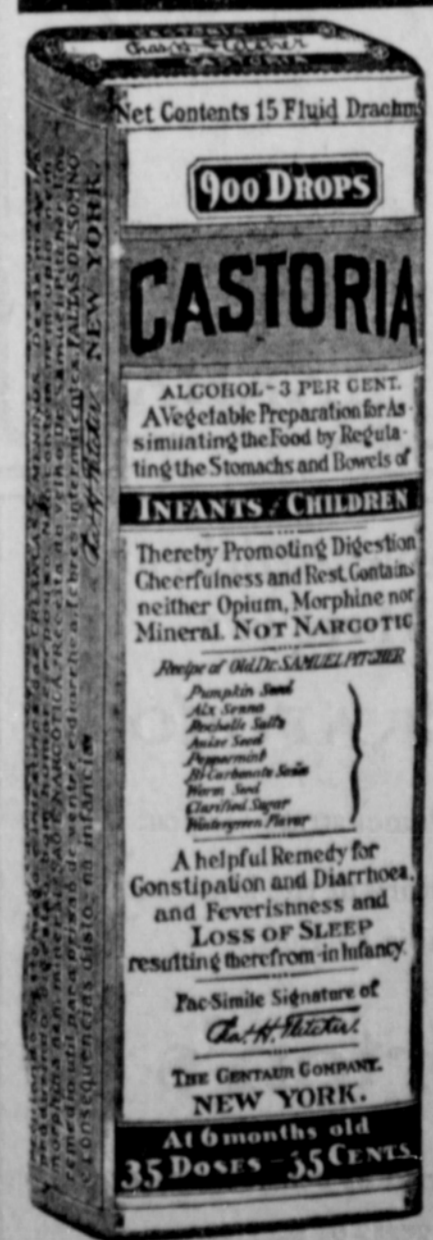
Testimony to the truth of the statement that Harvard students are as a rule reliable in the matter of payment of bills, is given in the report of the Co-Operative society. "The society loses very little through uncollectible accounts," runs the report. "In spite of the fact that by far the larger part of its sales are on credit. During the past year, in a total business of \$445,000, the entire amount written off the books as uncollectable was \$212.23."

Safety Guaranteed.

The Nervous Old Lady—You won't run away with me, will you?

The Cabby—Lor' bless you, mum—no; why, I've a wife and eight kids at home 'ready.—London Sketch.

Scotland has a factory where only women are employed.



Seasonable Medicine

As Winter approaches it is advisable to help Nature maintain the highest possible standard of health

TRY HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

When a safe tonic, appetizer and stomach remedy is needed

His Little Joke. "Why did Fludub call his home 'Lama villa'? Did he make his money in Peru?"

"Oh, no. He merely says it has an 'L' that it doesn't need."

THAT GRIM WHITE SPECTRE. Pneumonia, follows on the heels of a neglected cough or cold. Delay no longer. Take Mansfield's Cough Balsam. Price 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

The Only Possible Reason.

The girl with real red lips may not know just how red they are. Possibly her mother has so many other things to do that she hasn't time to clean the daughter's mirror.

Added a Cipher.

"Why did you add to that story I told you about my war bride prof?" "I added nothing." "That's just it. I told you I cleared \$500 and you made it \$5,000."

Higher Education.

Mrs. Brown called at the home of Mrs. Jones to talk over the fashions and things, and somewhere about the sixty-fifth lap of the conversation the caller referred to the young daughter of the host. "By the way, dear," remarked Mrs. Brown inquisitively, "where is Minnie? I haven't seen her for an age." "Minnie is at college," proudly responded the fond mother, and then added: "And I am so worried about her. I haven't had a letter for nearly two weeks." "Where is where you make a mistake," was the prompt rejoinder of Mrs. Brown. "Instead of letting her go to college why don't you send her to one of those correspondence schools?"



Boschee's German Syrup

For 81 years has been the quickest, safest, and best remedy for coughs, colds, bronchitis and sore throat. It acts like magic, soothing and healing the lungs, the very first organs to get out of order when one catches cold. 25c. and 75c. sizes at all Druggists and Dealers. Keep a bottle always handy

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of Dr. H. W. Stetson In Use For Over Thirty Years CASTORIA

WOUNDS OF HORSES

First Aid Insures Minimum Loss of Service of Animal.

LIABLE TO MANY INJURIES

Air Kept From Wound Causes Pain to Pass Rapidly—Stop Flow of Blood by Several Methods—Use Antiseptic Fluids.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

To be able to render "first aid" to a wounded horse, and to follow up with proper treatment, not only insures a minimum loss of service of the animal, but frequently saves its life. Horses are liable ordinarily to such wounds as cuts, lacerations, contusions, bruises, punctures and poisoned wounds. They also may be burned or scalded, incur troublesome hernia or saddle galls, or be afflicted with ulcers, abscesses, or fistulas.

An incised wound is a simple cut made with a sharp body, like a knife, producing merely a division of the tissues. The duller the body the more force is required, the more tissue destroyed, the greater the time required for healing. In a cut wound the edges are even and definite, while those of a lacerated wound are irregular and torn. Three conditions are present as a result of an incised wound: (1) Pain, (2) hemorrhage, (3) gaping of the wound. The first pain is due to the crushing and tearing of the nerve fibers. The secondary pain is usually due to the action of the air and inflammatory processes. When air is kept from the wound pain ceases soon after the lesion is produced. Bleeding may be from the arteries, veins, or capillaries. In the latter form of bleeding the blood oozes from the part in drops. Hemorrhage from the veins is dark red and issues in a steady stream without spurting. In arterial bleeding the blood is bright red and spurts with each heart beat. This latter variety of hemorrhage is the most dangerous, and should be stopped at once before attempting any further treatment. Bleeding from small veins and capillaries ceases in a short time spontaneously, while larger vessels, especially arteries, require some form of treatment to cause complete stoppage of the hemorrhage.

Stopping Hemorrhage.

Checking the flow of blood may be accomplished by several methods, such as compress bandages, torsion, hot iron and ligatures. The application of an iron at red heat will cause the immediate clotting of the blood in the vessels, and this clot is further supported by the production of a scab, or crust, over the portion seared. If the iron is at a white heat, the tissue is charred, which makes it brittle and the bleeding is liable to be renewed; if at a black heat, the tissue will stick to the surface of the wound. Cold water and ice bags quickly stop capillary bleeding, while hot water is preferable in more extensive hemorrhages.

A solution of the chloride of iron placed on a wound alone or by means of cotton drenched in the liquid produces a rapid and hard clot. Tannic acid, alum, acetic acid, alcohol, and oil of turpentine are all more or less active in this respect. To check bleeding from large vessels compression may be adopted. When it is rapid and dangerous and from an artery, the fingers may be used for pressing between the wound and the heart (digital compression), but if from a vein, the pressure should be exerted on the other side of the wound. Tourniquet may also be used by passing a strap around the part and tightening after placing a pad over the hemorrhage. The rubber ligature has now replaced the tourniquet and is bound tightly around the limb to arrest the bleeding. Tampons, such as cotton, tow, or oakum, may be packed tightly in the wound and then sewed up. After remaining there for 24 or 48 hours they are removed.

Bleeding may sometimes be easily checked by passing a pin under the vessel and by taking a horsehair and forming a figure 8 by running it above and below the pin, thus causing pressure on the vessel. Torsion is the twisting of the blood vessel until the walls come together and form a barrier to the flow of blood. It may be accomplished by the fingers, forceps, or by running a pin through the vessel, turning it several times, and then running the point into the tissue to keep it in a fixed position.

Ligation is another method for stopping a hemorrhage. The blood vessel should be seized with the artery forceps, a clean thread of silk passed around it, and tied about one-half inch from its end. The silk should be sterilized by placing it in an antiseptic solution, so as not to impede the healing process or cause blood-poisoning or lockjaw, which often follows the ligation of a vein with unsterilized material. Sometimes it will be impossible to reach the bleeding vessel, so it is necessary to pass the ligature around a mass of tissue which includes the blood vessel. Ligation is the most useful method of arresting hemorrhage, since it disturbs healing least and gives the greatest security against secondary hemorrhage.

After the bleeding has been controlled and all foreign bodies removed from the wound, the gaping of the wound is noticeable. It is caused by the contraction of the muscles and elastic fibers, and its degree depends

on the extent, direction and nature of the cut. This gaping will hinder the healing process so that it must be overcome by bringing the edges together by some sort of sutures or pins or by a bandage applied from below upward. As suture material, ordinary cotton thread is good, if well sterilized, as is also horsehair, catgut, silk and various kinds of wire. If the suture is made too tight, the subsequent swelling may cause the stitch to tear out. In order to make a firm suture, the depth of the stitch should be the same as the distance the stitch is from the edge of the wound. The deeper the suture the more tissue is embraced and the fewer the number of stitches required.

Process of Healing.

In those cases where perfect stoppage of bleeding, perfect joining of the edges of the wound, and perfect cleanliness are obtained, healing occurs rapidly, without the formation of granulations, pus or proud flesh, by what is termed first intention. If wounds do not heal in this manner they will gap somewhat and become warm and painful. Healing then occurs by granulation or with suppuration, which is termed healing by second intention. The sides of the wound become covered with granulation tissue which may fill the wound and sometimes overlap the lips, forming a fungoid growth called proud flesh. Under favorable conditions the edges of the wound appear to grow together by the end of the first week, and the whole surface gradually becomes dry, and finally covered with pigmented skin, when the wound is healed.

All antiseptics are not equally destructive, and some germs are more susceptible to one antiseptic than to another. The most important are (1) bichloride of mercury, which is to be preferred on horses. It becomes weakened in its action if placed in a wooden pail or on an oily or greasy surface. It is used in the strength of 1 part of bichloride to 1,000 to 5,000 parts of water, according to the delicacy of the tissue to which it is applied. (2) Carbolic acid in from 2 to 5 per cent solution is used on infected wounds and for cleaning instruments, dressings and sponges. It unites well with oil and is preferred to the bichloride on a greasy surface. A 5 per cent solution in oil is often used under the name of carbolized oil. (3) Aluminum acetate is an efficient and cheap antiseptic, and is composed of 1 part alum and 5 parts acetate of lead, mixed in 20 parts of water. (4) Boric acid is good, in a 2 to 4 per cent solution, to cleanse wounds and wash eyes. Compound cresol may be used in a 1 to 3 per cent solution in water. Iodoform acts as an anodyne, stimulates granulation and checks wound secretion. A very efficacious and inexpensive powder is made by taking 5 parts of iodoform and 95 parts of sugar, making what is called iodoform sugar. Tannic acid is a useful drug in the treatment of wounds, as it arrests hemorrhage, checks secretion and favors the formation of a scab. A mixture of 1 part tannic acid and 3 parts iodoform is good in suppurating wounds. Iodoform, white sugar, ground and roasted coffee and powdered charcoal are all used as protectives and absorbents on suppurating surfaces. More depends on the care and the method of application of the drug than on the drug itself.

On aseptic wounds use only those antiseptics that do not irritate the tissue. If care is used in the application of the antiseptic, corrosive sublimate or carbolic acid is to be recommended. In order to keep air from the wound and to absorb all wound secretions rapidly, a dressing should be applied. If the wound is aseptic, the dressing should be likewise, such as sterilized cotton gauze, oakum or tow. This dressing should be applied with uniform pressure at all times and secured by a bandage. Allow it to remain for a week or ten days if the wound is aseptic or if the dressing does not become loose or misplaced or become drenched with secretions from the wound, or if pain, fever or loss of appetite does not develop. The dressing should then be removed, the wound treated antiseptically, and a sterilized dressing applied.

Healing Under a Scab.

This often occurs in small superficial wounds that have been kept aseptic. In order that a scab may form, the wound must not gap, secrete freely or become infected with germs. The formation of scab is favored by astringents or styptics, such as tannic acid, iodoform and 5 per cent solution of zinc chloride. In case of fistulous withers, open joints or other large, hollow wounds that cannot be dressed, antiseptics may be obtained by warm-water irrigation, with or without an antiseptic fluid. It should continue day and night, and never be interrupted for more than eight hours, for germs will then have gained headway and will be difficult to remove. Four or five days of irrigation will be sufficient, for granulations will then have formed and pus will remain on the outside if it forms.

The following rules for the treatment of wounds should be followed: (1) See that the wound is clean, removing all foreign bodies. For this purpose, use a clean finger rather than a probe. (2) All hemorrhage should be arrested before closing the wound. (3) Antiseptics should only be used when it is suspected that the wound is infected. (4) When pus is present treat without closing the wound. This may be accomplished by drainage tubes, absorbent dressings or continuous irrigations. (5) Protect the wound against infection while healing.

GERMAN SPIES BUSY IN FRANCE

Artillery Attack Follows Cabinet Members' Visit to Front in North.

CLEMENCEAU R'KS HIS LIFE

Paris Newspaper Gives an Interesting Example of Former Premier's Courage Under Fire—Arouses Admiration of Soldiers.

Paris.—The question of spies spying is always a live one in France, for many incidents can be recounted which show either that the Germans have close information on what happens in their enemy's lines or that chance is a wonderful thing. For instance, a number of cabinet members visited a town in the north a few days ago, being accompanied by the director of an important mining works near the town.

To suit the convenience of this gentleman, the train that took the ministers away was started an hour earlier than had been arranged. An hour later, at the time the train was intended to leave, the station underwent a hot bombardment, and thanks to the change in the time table, the ministers escaped a very bad quarter of an hour.

Almost every returned poilu can tell a story similar to the following: A division famous for its fighting qualities was suddenly moved to a new position so quickly that the men themselves did not know exactly where they were. Within an hour a board was hoisted above the nearest German trench bearing the inscription in large letters, "Welcome to the Gallant—th Division," and giving the exact divisional number.

The Cri de Paris gives another example that occurred during M. Clemenceau's recent visit to the front as chairman of the senate's army committee.

"Tiger" Saw Slain Soldier.

The section was very quiet, nothing had happened for days there. Earlier there had been some hot fighting and the "Tiger" could see the dead body of a French soldier still hanging on the barbed wire between the trenches.

M. Clemenceau gazed at the poor remains with admiration, sadness and then fury. His eyes clouded over and words of vengeance came indistinctly from his lips. At this moment an explosion was heard close by and then another. Clouds of smoke arose from near where M. Clemenceau stood and the explosions came nearer and nearer. He continued looking at the corpse of the poor soldier.

An officer hurried up. "Monsieur le President," he said (a president of the council or premier remains "monsieur le president" all his life), the major has sent me to warn you that it's a pretty bad place where you are. It is probable that they have sighted you. It's certain that a barring fire is beginning. The major begs you to get under shelter."

"And why so?" asked M. Clemenceau. "But, Monsieur le President, you may be wounded, and then—"

"And if I were," replied the "Tiger," "would it not be a fine death at my age; the finest a man could dream of?"

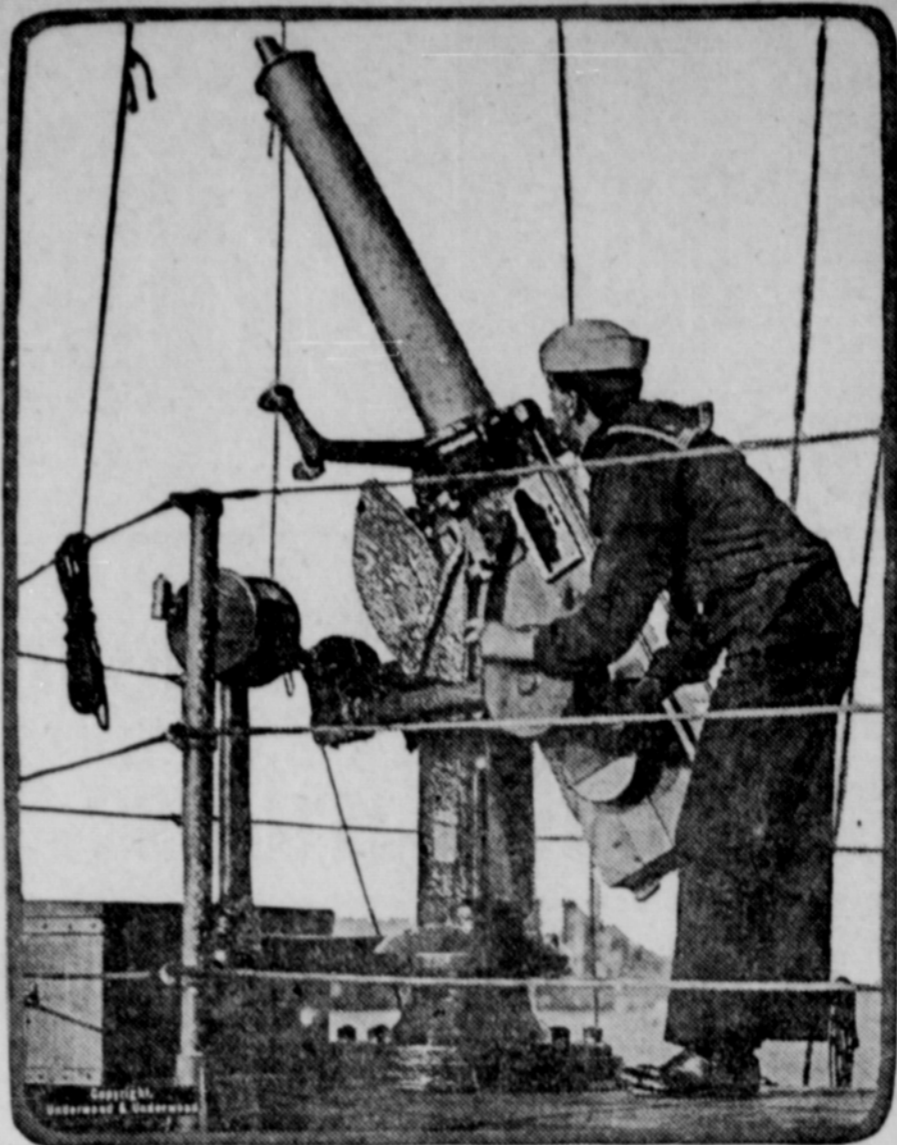
Apostrophizes Dead Hero.

And then he went on in that semi-sarcastic vein that he enjoys: "Just think, monsieur, I no longer love women, and men disgust me; it would be a good time to make a fine finish!" Then turning toward the dead body he apostrophized it with:

"You were young, you had a long future before you; you had done ill to

A "SMOKING COSTUME"

Suggesting the orient and the harem this "smoking costume" is a necessary adjunct to the wardrobe of the woman who enjoys her sweet-scented cigarettes. It is a Calotte model of tulle color and gold brocaded chiffon. The sleeves and pantaloons are of gold shot silk and the turban which is of the same material as is the jacket, is draped with a soft chiffon veil of tulle color.

ONE OF OUR NEW ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUNS

New type of anti-aircraft gun now being used by the battleships of the United States navy. This picture, one of the first to be taken of the new weapons, was taken on board the recently commissioned torpedo-boat destroyer Davis. There are two of these guns on the newer boats in the torpedo class.

OWNS ENGINE HE ONCE RAN

Former Engineer, Now President of Railroad, Purchases His Old Locomotive.

Hutchinson, Kan.—Almost a quarter of a century ago O. P. Byers, an engineer on the Rock Island, was using engine No. 496 on a run between Fort Worth, Tex., and Chichasha, Okla.

Mr. Byers is now president of his own railway, the Anthony & Northern. He needed another locomotive, and found, to his satisfaction, that his old engine, No. 496, was out of commission on the Rock Island. As a matter of sentiment largely, he dickered for and secured the locomotive, had it rebuilt, and it is now pulling wheat trains, as No. 4 on the A. & N.

Mr. Byers ran with a freight train over the line, seated in the cab and at the throttle of his old engine, now his in reality.

Bank Robber Returns \$5.

Scranton, Pa.—A letter with \$5 enclosed has been received by the Pine Brook bank. The letter said that the writer held up the teller and took the money at the point of a revolver.

"I am taking the first opportunity to pay it back," said the letter, which was postmarked Moscow, Pa. The bank officials will have the mislaid framed. The robber entered the bank and pointed a revolver at the teller, George Browning, demanding \$25. Browning handed out \$5, which satisfied him.

Raising Big Potatoes.

Cottage Grove, Ore.—The prize potatoes for the season have been raised by Alfred Doolittle on his property within the city limits. The two specimens weigh four pounds and two and one-fourth pounds. Mr. Doolittle says the entire yield is large in size and will average two-thirds the size of the smaller of the mammoth specimens put on display.

LUNATIC IN ARMOR

This is Mike Ink in the home-made suit of armor he wore when he invaded the Hammond county, (Ind.) court house and shot three men. Ink was always regarded as mildly insane. His victims were Judge Charles E. Greenwald, a court bailiff and a juror. None of them was fatally injured.

SAVED ALIVE FROM THE JAWS OF BEAR

Brother Struck Enraged Brute With an Ax and Rescued Ellery Harer.

Williamsport, Pa.—Ammon Harer, a farmer living near Liberty, saved the life of his brother Ellery (who lay prostrate under a wounded bear, which was tearing and chewing the man's arm) by striking the animal on the head with an ax.

The exciting battle occurred on the Harer farm recently. As Ellery Harer opened the kitchen door at his farm home to investigate a peculiar noise he was confronted by a large black bear only a few feet from the doorstep. The farmer jumped back into the house and slammed the door almost in the face of the bear.

Armed with a gun containing one shell he partly opened the door and



Tore and Bit at His Bleeding Arm.

fired. The shot wounded the bear, which turned and disappeared down a gully below the house.

Harer, carrying his gun with five shells—all the ammunition in the house—and his brother, armed with an ax, followed. They soon overtook the bear. Harer pumped the remainder of the ammunition into bruin's body and the enraged animal turned on him.

Raising itself, the animal struck Harer with a front paw, tearing the flesh on his arm. As the bear struck both fell, the man under the bear. The man was held a prisoner as the bear tore and bit at his bleeding arm, until his brother rushed to his rescue and with a blow with the ax on the bear's head killed it.

HUNTER FINDS HIS MONEY

Drops Bills From His Pocket Near Log, Returns at Night and Recovers Them.

Norwalk, O.—A Norwalk man started out hunting recently. He took with him his trusty dog and rusty gun to hunt rabbit or squirrel or woodchuck, or whatever it is in season.

He grew tired and sat down on a log to rest. When he came home that night his wife asked, the first thing, about that \$125 a man had paid him in the morning. He searched every pocket. Money gone! Consternation! Nothing to do but find it.

So he set out into the night, lantern in hand, and traveled the back trail. He searched and searched, but all in vain, until he came to the log where he had rested. And there was the little rusty roll that had caused all the trouble. He admits now he's a good hunter—for money.

CAT RIDES THE FLYWHEEL

Wisconsin Woodmen's Pet Is Picked Up for Dead, but Recovers in Short Time.

Sheboygan, Wis.—Tom, the big cat pet of the woodmen in a mill here, had a most unusual joy ride and escaped with his life, or one of them.

The big cat attempted to leap through a 16-foot flywheel while it was making 71 revolutions per minute, but was caught in the wheel and held for 20 minutes, when the engine was stopped.

During the ride the cat traveled 68,100 feet, or 12 $\frac{3}{4}$ miles. He was picked up as dead, but one hour later ate a heavy meal.

LOST LEGS PICKING COAL

Baby Is Run Over by Switcher in Railroad Yards at Sioux City.

Sioux City, Ia.—Coal ran short in the Hulenberg home here the other day, and there was not enough money on hand to lay in a new supply. The family was beginning to suffer from the raw November weather, so the mother sent little Anna to gather some lumps that had fallen from cars in the St. Paul railway yards.

While the child was at work, picking up a bit of coal here and there to put in her bag, a switch engine with a string of cars ran her down and cut off both legs above the knees.