

THE SLATON SLATONITE

W. DONALD, Publisher and Owner. \$2.00 Per Year.

SLATON, LUBBOCK COUNTY, TEXAS.

VOL. 10. NO. 49. AUG. 19, 1921

Building Activities

Activity in building circles in Slaton is increasing instead of declining, as is found in many other towns at present. The demand for houses was never before equaled. Hundreds of inquiries are received at this office weekly for rent houses and furnished rooms. Only the past week as many as a dozen inquiries were received from people wanting to rent or buy homes here in order that they might put their children in our schools at the beginning of the fall term.

At present there are twenty-five residences under construction in Slaton, beside three modern business bricks each 25 by 90 feet. Plans are maturing for the erection of another brick to be 50 by 100 feet. Other business buildings are also contemplated in the near future.

Rockwell Bros. & Co., lumbermen, have made many improvements about their yards and offices, in order to take care of the heavy business they are enjoying. Their entire plant, in addition to other substantial improvements is being thoroughly repainted.

Work is progressing nicely on two new bricks just east of the postoffice being erected by W. E. Smart.

Bricklayers are busy on the walls of the building being erected by C. F. Anderson on north side of the square. The concrete foundation has just been poured for a modern 5-room residence just across the street from the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Brannon. S. S. Forrest has the contract.

Work has started on a modern residence of four rooms and bath, for W. D. Eads in East Slaton.

Work is nearly completed on the residence of Mrs. M. A. Foreman, which she has had remodeled, with an addition of two rooms.

E. E. Wilson is having a large barn erected at his modern brick residence in southwest part of town.

The finishing touches are being put on the large and modern residence of J. K. Rogers.

Work is nearing completion on the residence of N. J. Cherry in the west part of town.

The large and modern residences of Messrs. J. H. Teague, Sr. and J. H. Teague, Jr. located just west of the business section, have been completed and these families are now occupying them.

Work is progressing nicely on the 5-room residence of Guy Reece.

J. S. Lanham has just bought three desirable close-in lots and will soon begin the erection of a large and modern home.

Work is nearing completion on the 5-room residence of Mr. Pierce in South Park Addition.

A. E. Whitehead has just completed a four-room residence in the east part of town.

N. L. Tate of Wilson, is having a modern 6-room residence built in the south part of town.

The seven-room modern residence of C. A. Smith is nearing completion. It is located just one block west of the square.

The finishing touches are being put on the residence of Coke Oliver, located near the Harvey House.

Work is progressing rapidly on the modern four-room residence of Guy Nix in East Slaton.

The modern 5-room residence of W. R. Graves, just south of the public school buildings, will soon be completed.

The 4-room residence of Mr. Hodge in South Park Addition is nearing completion.

Mr. McCarter, living in the north part of town, is having a large barn erected at his home.

Work was started yesterday on a modern four-room house for Mrs. L. F. Craft, on the corner lot just west of Conductor Vaughan's residence.

The five-room residence of A. L. Keesling is nearing completion.

S. S. Forrest is building a new residence just east of Mrs. Ida Champion's, consisting of five rooms and bath.

T. J. Miller is erecting a four-room house in the southwest part of town.

The modern six-room residence of J. I. Bradley is nearing completion.

Work is progressing nicely on the concrete block residence of Charles Marriott in East Slaton.

G. H. Jones is assembling his tanks and other equipment for a large independent wholesale oil distributing station.

A nice and roomy balcony has been built in the Baptist church, which adds considerably to the seating capacity.

A. M. Watson is making some substantial improvements to his rent property located in South Slaton.

Several blocks of sidewalks have been laid on Garza street and the city is buildings crossings.



LET'S GO!

—And See those new DRESSES, WAISTS, and other READY-TO-WEAR that the wife might want.

Gee, but the price is way down, so much lower than last year and in keeping with the times.

We will send our wives right around so as to get first choice before the stock is broken.

ROBERTSON'S

Be the Captain of the Dollars You Earn!

WHO COMMANDS YOUR DOLLARS?

AN ACCOUNT IN THIS BANK IS THE BEST PLAN EVER DISCOVERED FOR DISCIPLINING YOUR DOLLARS. IF YOU PUT INTO THIS BANK—BEFORE THE OTHER FELLOW PERSUADES YOU TO SPEND THEM—A CERTAIN PART OF THE DOLLARS YOU HAVE EARNED, THEN YOU ARE IN COMMAND OF THOSE DOLLARS. THEY WILL WAIT—ACCUMULATING—UNTIL YOU DECIDE IN WHAT WAY THEY WILL SERVE YOU BEST. SAVINGS ACCOUNTS IN THE FIRST STATE BANK HAVE BEEN THE FOUNDATION OF THE PROSPERITY OF HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE IN THIS SECTION.

The First State Bank of Slaton

Member Federal Reserve System A Guaranty Fund Bank
Where Service is a Religion and Courtesy is Born Smiling.

OFFICERS

H. G. ROWLEY, President
F. M. CULBERSON, Vice Pres. and Cashier
J. B. RUSSELL, Assistant Cashier

Bond Record Approved

Mayor R. J. Murray received a message yesterday from Hon. R. A. Baldwin at Austin, conveying information that the bonds for water and sewerage in the sum of \$90,000.00 for Slaton, had been approved by the Attorney General's department.

Mayor Murray also advises the Slatonite that the city has four different construction companies bidding on this work, and that it is hoped the city will soon be able to let a contract in order that work may proceed at once.

A modern water and sewer system will now soon be a reality in Slaton and only the knockers deny that we have reached a stage in our development where they are an absolute necessity.

SANTA FE HAS DONATED PLAYGROUND TO SCHOOLS

The Santa Fe Railway, through their local townsites agents, R. J. Murray & Co., has donated seven lots just east of the public school grounds to be used as a playground or for other school purposes. This is indeed commendable of the Santa Fe Railway, and is further evidence that they feel a keen interest in the development of the town, its schools and every other enterprise.

The schools needed this additional ground badly, as the present site is now occupied by three buildings.

TENNESSEAN REUNION.

There will be a reunion for all Tennesseans and their families at the fair grounds at Lubbock Saturday, Aug. 20. Basket dinner, speaking, singing and watermelon feast. If you are from Tennessee you are invited to be present on that occasion.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Miller are rejoicing over the arrival of a boy at their home, born August 13th. J. W. McDonald and family are visiting relatives in Abilene for a few days.

Had You Ever Thought About It This Way?

—There are about 110,000,000 people in the United States and out of that number there are 109,999,999 people trying to get your money!

—There's just ONE FELLOW trying to save your money. Who is he? —Well, then, how hard are you working on the job?

—Right now, while everybody else is thinking soberly, is a good time to cut out the "fine feller" business and begin to lay up for the days to come. If they're to be fair days—all right. If they're to be rainy days—then we'll have the umbrella ready.

The Slaton State Bank

Starts
Saturday
Aug. 13

Final Clearance Sale of All Spring and Summer Merchandise

Closes
Saturday
Aug. 20

Seven days of rapid fire, intensive selling on goods, the selling season of which is drawing to a close, but which you have yet half the season to use them for there are two or three months more of hot weather. The cash out of this merchandise would be worth a deal to us and besides, room for new merchandise coming is badly needed.

MANY SPECIALS ALL OVER THE STORE, PART OF THEM HAVING BEEN BOUGHT SPECIALLY FOR THIS SALE ON OUR BUYER'S RECENT MARKET TRIP.

TUB SKIRTS, SLIGHTLY SOILED, BUT CHEAP.

They probably couldn't be worn without first being washed, but you will find them attractive for the price—EACH ONLY \$1.25

Silk Skirts, your choice of any in the store for only \$9.75

EXTRA SPECIAL.
Final Clearance on All Blouses.

BUY ONE OR TWO NOW AT OUR VERY SPECIAL PRICES.

NOTICE.

Not everything is reduced but the items that are strictly for summer wear, of items bought for the sale at close prices, or items on which we are overstocked. With the new goods and staple items restricted, however, you will find plenty of items that will make it interesting for you to visit our store daily.

FURNISHINGS.

25 dozen King brand, or Blue Buckle, 240 weight Overalls, pair 98c
Men's Work Gloves, \$1.25 values, per pair 98c
\$1.75 values \$1.39
\$3.00 values \$2.35

UNION SUITS—

85c values 69c
\$1.00 values 89c
\$1.25 values 98c
\$3.00 values \$1.95

50 dozen Ties reduced—

75c qualities, 2 for \$1.00
\$1.00 qualities for 89c
\$1.50 qualities for \$1.29
Arrow Collars, 5 for 98c

STETSON HATS—

\$16.50 quality for \$13.75
\$9.00 quality for \$7.75
All others reduced.

DRESSES.

A woman needs a fresh dress for street wear, business or travel by the end of summer. If you want to get big values for small money you will find that this sale offers any number of smart dresses in the numerous attractive fabrics now in vogue.

A lot priced up to \$47.50, now \$23.75
A lot priced up to \$75, now \$29.75
A lot priced up to \$29.50, now \$19.75
Imported Swiss and Voile Dresses.
Values up to \$31.50 now \$16.75
Values up to \$21.50, now \$11.75
Some others for the very low prices of \$2.75 and \$1.75

We have found that the best way to keep up interest in a sale is to have some real live specials in one department on which we can save our customers real money, and then, look for increased sales all over the store.

So here they are; keep this ad before you and come to us the day that you want any of the specially priced items.

You would probably want to make several visits thru the week to take advantage of the different items.

SATURDAY, AUG. 13.

144 BARS WOODBURY'S

SOAP 20c EACH

All Other Toilet Goods

Reduced for This Day.

MONDAY, AUG. 15.

Draperies.

A good selection of 50c values heavy draperies, bought from Marshall Field at close-out prices, on sale 29c

All other draperies reduced for this one day.

TUESDAY, AUG. 16.

Underwear.

All underwear for men and women and children reduced. \$6.00 Crepe de Chine Union Suits for women \$3.48
\$2.50 Mercerized knit for women, in the Munsingwear \$1.95
85c Nainsook unions for men 69c

—Your Railroad fare one way or gasoline bill paid on purchases amounting to \$40.00.

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 17.

36-inch Light Percales 15c

65c Madras, beautiful small stripes and checks 32c

One lot Gingham 10c

Many other items in cotton piece goods reduced for this day.

THURSDAY AUG. 18.

Towels.

Huck Towels, heavy grade, 34-inch 15c

35c 36-inch Bath Towels 25c

Many other Towels reduced for this one day's selling.

FRIDAY, AUG. 19.

Sheets and Sheeting.

72-in Bonham and Denton Sheets 98c

20c Bleaching, 36-inch 13c

36-inch Columbus Brown 10c

10-4 wide Bleached Pepperell ... 49c

S. & H. GREEN STAMPS ON EVERY PURCHASE.

GINGHAM AND PERCALE APRONS.

Well made and a variety of styles.

Five dozen for your selection, each 95c

FINAL CLEARANCE SUMMER MILLINERY.

Millinery has been cut in price for immediate clearance. If you can use an extra hat for wear with tub clothes, or one of the late summer models in Silks you will find a limited but good selection from which to choose. Prices down as low as each 75c

AUGUST SALE OF SHOES.

Nettleton low shoes for men all sizes and colors \$9.95

One lot Nettleton low cuts \$5.95

Men's Black Tennis Oxfords, 7s and 8½ 95c

100 pairs Ladies' Patent Leather Pumps, Oxfords and Ties, French heels, per pair \$1.95

A Munson Army Last, soft toe, full vamp work shoe \$2.95

Many other reductions in the shoe department.

MEN'S CLOTHING.

Clearance Sale Palm Beach Suits.

A few left that we don't want to carry over. Weather indicates more heat for us, and you will find these suits register 100 per cent comfort when the mercury lingers around 90 degrees They are priced as low as .. \$14.75

Other clothing, \$50 values ... \$36.75

\$40 values \$33.75

\$25 values \$22.50

All others reduced.

NOTIONS.

At all times we are very anxious to make this a profitable department by having what our customers want and to give a little better values. We figure if a lady wants a paper of needles of just a certain kind we should get them for her, for she wants them as badly as an item that would amount to much more money, and appreciates our taking care of her needs in these many little items:

Needles per paper 5c

Best Sewing Thread 5c

Real Human Hair Nets each 5c

Bonnie B Hair Nets each 10c

Children's Sox, light stripes ... 19c

BARRIER BROS. DEPARTMENT STORE

"WE DEPEND ON YOU—YOU DEPEND ON US OR YOUR DRY GOODS"

WEST SIDE SQUARE, LUBBOCK

Hardware, Implements Machinery

WE ESPECIALLY CATER TO THE NEEDS OF PEOPLE THAT WANT SOMETHING WORTH THE MONEY. WITH OUR LARGE STOCK WE CAN SUPPLY YOUR WANTS IN ALL KINDS OF BUILDERS' HARDWARE, IMPLEMENTS OF ALL KINDS, ENGINES, TRACTORS, WINDMILLS, PUMPING FIXTURES, PIPE, ETC. IF YOU GET IT HERE YOU KNOW THE QUALITY IS WHAT YOU PAY FOR. LET US ESTIMATE YOUR NEXT BILL.

Forrest Hardware

The House of Satisfaction Phone 6, SLATON, TEXAS

J. F. FINCHER'S TIN SHOP

WILL BE OPEN IN ABOUT TWO WEEKS IN THE LARGE FORREST LUMBER CO'S. YARD. WILL BE IN POSITION TO HANDLE ALL KINDS OF TANK WORK, WELL AND AND WINDMILL WORK, ROOFING OR ANYTHING THAT'S MADE FROM SHEET METAL. ALSO GENERAL REPAIR WORK A SPECIALTY. ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

Labor Saving Equipment

We have just installed a set of Milling Tools for truing up flat or battered crank shafts. We also have a large Acetylene Welding Outfit of the most approved type and will take care of your work in either line promptly, make the price right and give you only first class work. General auto repairing, tires, tubes, gas, oils.

Slaton Auto Shop

The Shop That Appreciates Your Trade. SLATON, TEXAS

We are as Busy as a Bee

BUT THAT'S THE WAY WE LIKE TO BE, AND BESIDES WE WILL WELCOME ALL THE BUSINESS OF NEW CUSTOMERS THAT WE CAN GET. OUR STOCK IS SO COMPLETE THAT YOU CAN FIND ANYTHING YOU WANT IN OUR LINE. GIVE US A FAIR TRIAL.

J. S. LANHAM

TELEPHONE NO. 5 SLATON, TEXAS

We Sell **SKINNERS** The Highest Grade Macaroni Egg Noodles, Spaghetti and other Macaroni Products

ATTRACTIVE HOMES

MAKE AN ATTRACTIVE TOWN.

Build Yours Now

ROCKWELL BROS. & CO.

HOME BUILDERS

Telephone 15

Telephone 15

FOSTER'S WEATHER BULLETIN. (Copyrighted)

Washington, Aug. 17.—During the first part of the week centering on Aug. 22 low temperatures will cover northern Rockies, Alaska and northern Plains; near Aug. 23 these conditions will cover great central valleys and great lakes countries and near 24 will overspread the Atlantic States and provinces. Temperatures will go lower than usual, covering the country to the Gulf of Mexico during the eastward movement of these conditions. North and northwest of the great lakes farmers will dread the killing August frosts when these low temperatures strike their vicinities, but I am not expecting any August frosts this year.

Last great warm wave of August will reach meridian 90 west of the great lakes near Aug. 28 and will be followed across the continent eastward by the usual cool wave and a small amount of rain. This will be a mild storm till near end of August, about which date increased energies will be developed and severe storms will follow. September will be much more stormy than August and all should expect rough weather with increasing rain during the week centering on Sept. 2.

First half of September will be much more stormy than August. Most severe storms and most rain expected during first half of month. Temperatures will average above normal last half of month and below first half. Unusually severe storms near Sept. 2. Not much change in the place of evaporation but it will extend farther south than for several months past. Places of most rainfall and of dry weather will remain about the same as for past months except some of the dry places will get rain during the week centering on Sept. 2. Another week of severe storms and increased rains will occur during the week centering on Sept. 13. Balance of September will be quiet with less rain and no severe storms. Good time for finishing the sowing of winter grain. I am not expecting any material change in European cropweather in September. The soil, over there, will be too dry for sowing winter grain. Prospects in America and Canada will be much better for winter grain than in Europe, but some sections on this continent do not promise well.

First warm wave of the month will cover all northwestern sections near September 2, cross meridian 90 as it moves southeastward near 4, reaching eastern sections near Sept. 6. It will be a severe storm with extended rains and frosts will threaten northern parts of Canada. First half of September is not expected to be good cropweather for sowing winter grain. Better times will be after Sept. 15 or before Sept. 1.

HOGVILLE.

The postmaster in discussing the possibilities and probabilities of the future gave it as his opinion that this country will soon run out of presidential timber, as there will soon be no rail splitters. Hogville is now the only place he knows of where they use split rail fences, and these fences are going down mighty fast, as no one seems to care to split any new rails for them.

Hank Potts, after reading that the town of Miami, Florida, was going to offer W. J. Bryan ten thousand dollars a year to take the job as city manager, said that if the Commoner did not take the job he would be glad to consider it. Hank and Zero Peck have for a long time been trying to manage Hogville free of charge.

Since the disarmament proposition of President Harding was made Dag Smith and Bill Hellwanger have been offering for sale several good pistols, guns and knives.

Dag Smith, who swore off from all his meanness the first of the year, has since it got so hot he resumed his cussing and smoking. He now puts a deal of energy into both these, which is believed to be due to his getting so far behind with them.

Zero Peck who got mail and left home forever a few days ago, bought a corn crop on Petunia Ridge and has started his married life over again.

Gape Allsop says it looks like every thing is arranged about right. For instance, the onion-eating season come at the time of year that the people began to raise their windows.

Hank Potts, who has been raising a middling of meat each year and will this year, has planted a patch of ground behind the woods over in Bear Creek bottoms, where he will not be bothered with so many suggestions from people who have been reading farm papers.

Miss Petunia Belcher, who has done nearly everything else in the category to attract attention, has now bought a new dress that is so long that it comes down to her shoe tops.

Alexander Moseley is having his chair bottomed, as he gets tired setting on the fence all the time.

The Blind Man reports that business depression is abating, and indications are that his business will soon be back to normal. He is figuring on getting a new tune for his hand organ and installing a bright new tin cup.

The Hogville Loafers Club has since the extremely hot weather hit here decided to change its meeting place from the postoffice to the large shade tree nearby. The Postmaster is glad of this, as it will afford him more breathing space.

Sidney Hocks was held up and robbed of four dollars on Musket Ridge the other night. He is still ahead financially, as he owes a good many people.

A mule belonging to Washington Hocks has returned from a pleasant

stay of a few days at a haystack on Musket Ridge.

Sile Kildew ran out from under his derby while crossing the street at Tickville Tuesday.

Wehn he was over at Luke Mathews's house last Sunday Raz Barlow found an old almanac in the attic, and he is now regaling his friends with a lot of brand new jokes.

MAKE YOUR OWN SUCCESS.

Let your own ability carry you to the top. But let us coach you in the preparation, for we know how. Don't start the climb without a thorough training in modern business methods. It will save you untold time and money. Our courses are the most thorough, complete and practical to be found, and are given in the shortest time. The training is worth months of effort, but why spend months in another school when you can get it in weeks here? With the best and most modern systems of business training known, their merit proven by the wonderful growth of our institution, with the most capable teachers that can be had, and complete, up-to-date equipment in all departments, we will prepare you in a short time and at a small cost to take a position, which we will secure, that will lead to your success if you make the most of it.

We offer you the opportunity. Will you take advantage of it? Your time and money spent in securing the business education we will give you will be the best investment you can ever make. Think! Act! You'll never get ahead by following the crowd that hesitates. The old adage that "success comes to those who wait" is not true in these days. Success never comes—it is always going. It is up to you to catch it, and to do so you must prepare yourself. There are always plenty of positions for competent people.

Fill in and mail the coupon for large free catalogue and full information about our courses and what we can

do for you.

Name _____
Address _____
Tyler Commercial College, Tyler, Texas.

EMPLOYEES OF SANTA FE ARE SUING THE COMPANY FOR POSSESSION HOSPITALS

Topeka, Aug. 15.—Suit to compel the Santa Fe railroad to turn over its employes hospital properties valued at approximately \$1,000,000, will be filed in the Supreme Court today by the State's Attorney General's office on behalf of the road's employes whose money is alleged to finance operation of Santa Fe hospitals at Topeka, Ottawa and Mulvane, Kansas; Fort Madison, Iowa; La Junta, Colo.; Las Vegas, Clovis and Albuquerque, New Mexico, the attorney general's office announced.

The petition to be filed set out that the Santa Fe Hospital Association is maintained only by funds contributed by the members, but that the members—employes of the road—have no voice in the management of their property. The petition also claims that employes of the hospital association testify as witnesses for the railroad when injured employes bring suit for damages and that the association pays the expense incurred by such witness.

The court will be asked to provide for an annual meeting at which the members can elect trustees and make arrangements for taking over the properties and also to order E. L. Copeland, treasurer of the Santa Fe Railway, to turn over to the association members approximately \$300,000 in funds which he is now alleged to be handling, it was declared.

The Santa Fe Hospital Association is run by the railroad which every pay-day makes an assessment against employes by taking a small sum from pay checks, giving in return free medical and hospital treatment to employes.

A SENSIBLE Vacation

"FIX UP AT HOME"

—Spend your vacation in the way which will do the most good for your health, pocketbook and home—

Build, Paint Up, and Repair

—There may be a dozen important jobs you've intended to have done. Do them yourself during vacation. Call or phone us for prices. We will give you a service you'll appreciate.

Forrest Lumber Co.

TELEPHONE 156

SLATON, TEXAS

Fresh Bread 10c Per Loaf

You can always get fresh bread here and it is just 10 cents per loaf. Give this bread a trial and if it is not satisfactory call and get your money back. We appreciate the liberal business we are getting and shall strive hard to merit a continuance of same.

City Bakery & Cafe

MRS. SWAN, Proprietor

Phone 147, SLATON, TEXAS

SLATON BATTERY & WELDING CO.

CAPS' OLD HOTEL BUILDING

ALL WORK IN OUR LINE WILL BE HANDLED IN A CAREFUL MANNER, PROMPT SERVICE RENDERED AND ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

A full line of Tires, Tubes, and Gates Half Soles, at popular prices

We are prepared to furnish you with fresh and cured meats daily. We deliver anywhere in the city. Just phone 124

Slaton Meat Market

J. C. MASON, Proprietor
IN SIMMONS' GROCERY

TELEPHONE 124

HOW WOMEN OF MIDDLE AGE

May Escape the Dreaded Sufferings of that Period by Taking Mrs. Block's Advice

Hopkins, Minn.—"During Change of Life I had hot flashes and suffered for two years. I saw Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound advertised in the paper and got good results from taking it. I recommend your medicine to my friends and you may publish this fact as a testimonial."—Mrs. ROBERT BLOCK, Box 542, Hopkins, Minn.



It has been said that not one woman in a thousand passes this perfectly natural change without experiencing a train of very annoying and sometimes painful symptoms. Those dreadful hot flashes, sinking spells, spots before the eyes, dizzy spells, nervousness, are only a few of the symptoms. Every woman at this age should profit by Mrs. Block's experience and try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., about your health. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

WOODMEN OF THE WORLD

The strongest mutual organization of its kind in the world.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT

Membership (certificate holders) 700,000
 Insurance in Force \$225,552,963.00
 Death Benefits Paid \$129,000,000.00
 Disability " " \$ 3,000,000.00
 Net Assets, June 1, '21 \$108,600,046.26

For particulars and literature, write to
JOHN T. YATES W. A. FRASER
 Sovereign Clerk Sovereign Commander
 W. O. W. Building, Omaha, Neb.

Furs

Sold Stored Remodeled

We Are Experts Write for Prices

ALASKAN FUR CO.
 1921 Capital Ave. Houston, Texas

Daddy's Usual Time.

Mother was entertaining a few friends, and her young hopeful was planted in the center.

"Whom do you like best?" asked one friend.

"Mother," was the reply.

"Who next?" asked another.

"My little sister."

"Who next?"

"Uncle Jack."

Father asked: "And when do I come in?" "At two in the morning," was the reply.

Some people refuse to lay up money for a rainy day for fear there will be a prolonged drought.

Do you know you can roll 50 good cigarettes for 10 cts from one bag of



GENUINE

"BULL" DURHAM

TOBACCO



Cuticura Soap
 — Is Ideal for —
The Complexion

Soap 2c, Ointment 25 and 50c, Talcum 2c.

KREMOLA

IS RESTLESS AGE

Children Only Follow the Example of Their Parents.

Newspaper Asks the Pertinent Question Whether It is Not Time to Stop and Think.

"The poor little rich girl" is no fiction, as is demonstrated from time to time when surveys are taken of children to determine the causes of malnutrition and over-fatigue. The children of the wealthy or well-to-do more often than the children of the poor are found to be under weight or nervous. Sometimes the trouble is due to careless or improper feeding, though oftener to the complexity of modern life, says Dr. Borden S. Veeden of St. Louis, speaking before the section on the diseases of children at the meeting of the American Medical Association, in session in Boston, the Oklahoma states.

"My little girl never has a leisure hour—in fact, she is just as busy as I am," said a mother to me one day.

"We just cannot keep our children at home in the evening," said another mother. "We have made a rule that they could not go out to parties or clubs except on Friday and Saturday nights, but we find we cannot enforce it."

It's the same old story—keeping up with Lizzie.

If your neighbor's child must be on the "go" continually, then, in order to keep the pace, your child must follow that silly example. At least that seems to be the popular supposition—keep up with Lizzie if you undermine your health, if you fail to secure a sound education, if you prepare for failure instead of success.

It is not surprising if the children and young people of today are eternally restless, if they never are content to remain at home, if they find life intolerable when their days and nights are not crowded with pleasure and amusements. Children always follow the example of their parents. When the mother belongs to three or four card clubs, a literary club or two, attends luncheons, teas and dinners, plays golf, sits on committees, dabbles a little in politics, what can you expect of the children? Growing up in an atmosphere where there is no quiet or repose, it is inevitable that children should be restless, continually seeking after new excitements, competing socially with those in their own circle, bent on being seen everywhere and having a good time at all costs. When a mother who is always going about remonstrates with her children for making so many engagements, that they have no time either for the necessary amount of rest or study, it is not surprising that her remarks carry no conviction.

When either children or adults spend their lives rushing from one place to another, from one pleasure to another, what have they, in the end, to show for their scattering of energy, their expenditure of time?

Women today are highly organized in culture clubs, patrons' clubs, and civic societies. Why do they not get together on this problem of conserving the time and energy of their children, saving a part of it from the eternal program of joy rides, dances, clubs and picture shows?

Foolish Question.

In a neighborhood where "war gardens" were very popular there are still many of them because they still save families many dollars.

Harry, who was eight years old, was hard at work hoeing the young onions, when the woman next door asked: "Harry, is your mother home?"

Harry stopped and leaning on his hoe, replied: "Mrs. S., you don't think that I would be working like this if my mother wasn't home?"

Not Bestirring Himself.

"There's something wrong with that hired man of mine," said Mr. Cobbles. "What do you think is the matter with him, father?" asked Mrs. Cobbles.

"As near as I can judge, he thinks we're operating a summer resort, and he's come here to sorter rest an' build himself up."—Birmingham Age-Herald

Unlimited Speeds.

"This Einstein theory is exceedingly interesting," said the police officer. "Do you understand it?"

"Not entirely, but it calls attention to the fact that suns and planets can operate successfully without knowing anything about speed regulations."

Pays \$150 for Dog's Casket.

A woman of Richmond, Va., is reported to have paid \$150 for a casket in which to bury her pet poodle and quite a sum in addition for telegrams notifying her friends of the dog's demise.

Both Divorced.

"I call the Blanks the cream of society." "Well, they've both been through the separator."

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

THE YAKUTAT BEARS.

"We came from Alaska," said Mr. Yakutat Bear, "and now we are in the zoo. Most certainly we have come some distance."

"Indeed, indeed, we have," said Mrs. Yakutat Bear. "I hope people won't have trouble pronouncing our family name. It's rather a hard one to pronounce, I'm told."

"I notice that when the keeper tells our name to anyone they have a hard time trying to say it after him."

"I don't mind in the least if they don't pronounce it quite correctly."

"Neither do I," said Mr. Yakutat Bear.

"Well," Mrs. Yakutat Bear continued, "I like it here in the zoo. I'm glad people seem to admire us, for it is pleasant to be admired when one is on exhibition."

"Now, you've used a word I do not understand," Mr. Yakutat Bear said.

"When something is exhibited it means that it is being shown and that people can look at it. Now we are being exhibited, so we are on exhibition, and that means that people can come and look at us."

"So it is nice that they like to look at us and that they think we amount



"I Like It Here."

to something as long as we are here to be looked at.

"They wouldn't like to be too near our claws, they often say, and they seem to be glad that we're separated from them by great iron bars."

"They think our brown fur is very good looking, and they admire the way we stand and they think we've such nice strong shoulders and such strong backs."

"Sometimes folks mistake us for the Kodiak Bears. The Kodiak Bears come from the Kodiak Islands, Alaska, as every one knows."

"I doubt very much," said Mr. Yakutat Bear, "if any one knows that. Perhaps they do know it, but you know I don't suppose people spend their lives finding out just what part of the world certain bears come from."

"To many people we're just bears, and it doesn't make much difference to them if they know our names or not."

"True, true," said Mrs. Yakutat Bear. "And I wouldn't be in the least insulted if I were called a bear, and didn't have my family name of Yakutat used. My name means, too, that I am from the Yakutat Bay, Alaska."

"But still it is nice when it is possible to let people know more about the different families of bears."

"I'd like to tell them, if I got the chance, that we do look like the Kodiak Bears, and that the color fur we use is just the same."

"So naturally there is every reason why they would confuse us. Every reason in the world why they should, I quite understand. But I would like to explain that the Kodiak Bears have long noses, which look quite pointed, and ours are short and stubby, or should I say we have snub noses?"

"Perhaps that is what you should say," growled the Yakutat Bear.

"We're all of the great family of Alaskan Brown Bears," he continued. "I might add that bit of information along with yours."

"Thank you, thank you," said Mrs. Yakutat Bear. "I'm glad to add to the information I wish to give to people. And I hope that though there may be other things more interesting in their lives to think about, such as ice cream and circuses and candy, they will still give a little thought to the great family of bears."

"And I hope they'll like to hear about us, for, growl, growl, we're big, interesting creatures and we have had our adventures, too. And we have enjoyed salmon as much as they've ever enjoyed ice cream."

"In fact, I think we've enjoyed it more."

"I almost believe we have," said Mr. Yakutat Bear. "In fact, I'm pretty sure of it, growl, growl, w-o-o-l, 'm quite sure of it!"

OXIDINE

CHASES CHILLS

THE BEHRENS DRUG CO., WACO, TEXAS

NO LOSS IN THAT VENTURE

Darkey Got More Out of Garden Than Ever the Owner Was Lucky Enough to Get.

Not long ago a couple of negroes who had long before been neighbors in a southern state rather unexpectedly met in Philadelphia. Of course, they talked of old times in the South and one of them remarked:

"How 'bout dat truck garden, Joe? When I left you had jest taken it over. Did it pay?"

"Well," said Joe, "I didn't have nothing to complain 'bout."

"I always had a mighty pore opinion 'bout dat truck garden," continued the other darkey. "You remember I told you before you got it that you would never get your money back."

"But I did get my money back," returned the other. "I made more outter that garden than the owner ever did."

"You don't say so?"

"I shore does," continued the other. "I got the rent out of it, and that's what the owner never got!"—Philadelphia Ledger.

Inquisitive Lillian.

Lillian, four years old, has attended Sunday school and heard some things she does not understand.

Lillian said: "Mother, what is the soul?"

Mother replied: "Child, the soul is the mind, the part of you that thinks."

There was silence for a little bit and then Lillian said: "Mother, how will Got get wings fastened on to the mind?"

Mother did not answer. After a short silence Lillian said: "Mother, is God and Central the same?"

By this time father had begun to take notice and answered: "Not in our town."

For Vienna's Needy.

In order to aid the hungry people of Vienna a land-colonization plan has been devised by a practical man, Peter Weston, and approved in principle by the three leading political parties and government officials. It would set up a central administrative bureau to acquire and distribute land and provide building material for standardized homes. The colony is to be established near Vienna, and each house is to have a garden of at least 500 square meters, while larger farm holdings also form part of the plan, for the execution of which the state is asked to appropriate 10,000,000,000 crowns. The scheme is now under consideration by the government.

Beneath Him.

"But didn't Opportunity ever knock at your door?"

"Probably."

"And you didn't answer it?"

"I? Certainly not! What do you think the servants are for?"—Boston Transcript.

Mental butterflying at 2 a. m.

A great indoor sport for thoughtless people

One of the surest ways to become physically incapable of doing your best work is to get only snatches of sleep—broken by disturbing dreams.

If your sleep is being disturbed by drinking tea or coffee, you may be sowing the seeds of a nervous breakdown.

Do not wait until your nerves are affected by the drugs, their and caffeine, in tea or coffee. Protect your strength, vitality and endurance.

Have sound, restful sleep, and wake refreshed and fit for any task.

Postum, the delicious cereal beverage, with its golden-brown richness and coffee-like taste, will

Athletic.
 "Thomas—"Life is such an obstacle race." Brett—"It is to those who jump at conclusions."

EASY TO KILL



RATS and MICE
 By Using the Genuine
STEARNS' ELECTRIC PASTE
 READY FOR USE—BETTER THAN TRAPS
 Directions in 15 languages in every box.
 Rats, Mice, Cockroaches, Ants and Waterbugs destroy food and property and are carriers of disease. Stearns' Electric Paste forces these pests to run from the building for water and fresh air.
 50c and \$1.50. "Money back if it fails."
 U. S. Government buys it.

Liggett & Myers
KING PIN
PLUG TOBACCO
 Known as "that good kind"
 Try it—and you will know why

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 32-1921.

NOTHING NOVEL ABOUT THAT

Old Joe Had Tried "Electricity" and Found It Was No Cure for Rheumatism.

Old Joe Carter had suffered from rheumatism until, he declared, he had "no patience with it," but he was always eager to hear of possible remedies, and when his sister in Mobile wrote that she knew of a cure that had been tried with great success, and would tell all about it on her next visit, old Joe was all excitement.

"Now, Mary!" he exclaimed to his sister, eagerly, a few minutes after she had reached the house, "you-all tell me 'bout dat cure for rheumatism! I was so anxious I could hardly wait fo' yo' to get heah!"

"Well, Joe," began the sister, "it's electricity and—"

Before she could continue Old Joe interrupted:

"De idea, Mary, of yo' comin' heah suggestin' dat to me! Don't you-all remember dat only last summer I was struck by lightning, and it didn't do me no good?"—Philadelphia Ledger.

Unsentimental Critters.

Short skirts are said to encourage the activities of mosquitoes. Maybe so, but we don't see how they could possibly be more active than they are around our own betrousered shanks.—Boston Transcript.

Boston Transcript.

TELL 'EM TO SEE ME, SAYS TOWNS

Every Time I Sit Down to a Juicy Steak Now I Give Thanks to Tanlac, He Declares.

"Every time I sit down to a juicy steak now I give thanks to Tanlac for taking me off that milk and mush diet I had to live on for a year," said Joseph R. Towns, the well-known and popular proprietor of the Sanitary Meat Market, of Marshall, Mich.

"I had stomach trouble of the worst sort and was going down hill so fast I thought I would have to give up my business. I was so nervous and worried I dreaded to see night come, as it meant little for me and then in the morning I was so fagged out I dreaded to go to my market.

"The money I spent for Tanlac was the best investment I ever made. I never dreamed a medicine could do the work it did for me. Three bottles was all I needed to make me as sound as a dollar. I never felt better or more like working in my life than I do right now. I eat anything I want, my stomach is in good shape and I am brimful of energy. I sleep all night without turning over and get up in the morning as happy as a boy.

"Not only has Tanlac made me feel fit and fine, but I have also gained twenty-five pounds in weight. If anybody wants to know more about what I think of Tanlac, let them come to me and I will be glad to tell them. It certainly hasn't an equal."

Tanlac is sold by leading druggists everywhere.—Advertisement.

The Connecting Link.

One of the instructors in a preparatory school which professes to tutor youths desirous of entering college recently had an interesting time with a lad who was tackling biology.

"What," asked the tutor, "is the connecting link, if any, between the animal and the vegetable kingdoms?"

"I think I know," said the boy. "It's hash!"

WHY DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND SWAMP-ROOT

For many years druggists have watched with much interest the remarkable record maintained by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder medicine.

It is a physician's prescription. Swamp-Root is a strengthening medicine. It helps the kidneys, liver and bladder do the work nature intended they should do.

Swamp-Root has stood the test of years. It is sold by all druggists on its merit and it should help you. No other kidney medicine has so many friends.

Be sure to get Swamp-Root and start treatment at once.

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.

Applied Psychology.

"Did you call a plumber?" asked Mrs. Gadspar, "to mend that leaking pipe?"

"Yes," replied Mr. Gadspar, "but he'll probably take his time about getting here."

"Why do you think so?"

"I tried to master my emotion and talk in an ordinary tone of voice, but I'm afraid I created the impression that I wanted him to hurry."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *W. H. Fletcher* In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Kid Reviver.

"Baby was taken ill while you were out, ma'am," said the new nursemaid. "Oh, dear!" said the young wife. "Is he better now?"

"Oh, he's all right now; but he was bad at first. He seemed to come over quite faint; but I found his medicine in the cupboard."

"Found his medicine! Good gracious! What have you given the child? There's no medicine in the cupboard."

"Oh, yes, there is, ma'am. It's written on it."

And the girl produced a bottle labeled "Kid Reviver."

FOR SUNBURN OR SORENESS

Apply Vacher-Balm; it relieves at once. If we have no agent where you live, write to E. W. Vacher, Inc., New Orleans, La.

Humor in Humidity.

The easier it gets to stick to the office chair literally, the harder it is to stick to it figuratively.—Boston Transcript.

Gay Colors in New Cretonnes

The clever French designers, whose study of the psychology of dress has played so large a part in making them the fashion dictators of the world, have realized that this is the crucial time at which to launch some apparel of brilliant hues, writes a fashion correspondent.

The love of color cannot be suppressed. It is inherent in every human being. A young child instinctively reaches for bright colored objects. We all feel the cheer of color. Unconsciously we are exhilarated by a beautiful painting done in broad sweeps of color or by gay flowers of brilliant hue.

There cannot fall to be a reaction from black. After the simple black dress which has been and still is so fashionable, women may not care for a violent change to bright colored street things, but they fit easily into the scheme of country clothes.

The pendulum of fashion usually swings far in one direction or the other. Those who give it impetus have decided that if we are to have color we must have plenty of it. And where could it be obtained in greater variety than in cretonnes? So for midsummer we have cretonne dresses, hats, smocks, gilets and bags.

A great many children's clothes have been made of this cotton material, even to caps for babies. The latter are distinctly in the novelty class, but they are to be found in many of the French shops, and, although we may not advocate them, they must be reported as an item of news.

No Frills or Furbelows.

A well-known Paris specialty shop makes a lavish display of cretonne clothes. The dresses all follow simple designs, for a material embodying so much in the way of color and design itself must necessarily be made with little or nothing in the way of frills or furbelows.

This material, which has been more closely associated with house decoration than anything else, has a great deal in the way of art to rely upon. All the richness of design and the beauty of color seen in it did not just happen. It is an outcome of modern talent coupled with ancient arts.

It has meant the study of the art of Oriental countries and a reproduction of their best, although the fabric carrying it is one of the comparatively inexpensive ones. As far as art is concerned, it has much more to recommend it than its more expensive rival, the plain piece of dull black silk.

Of course, nobody is advocating that all the world shall be dressed in cretonnes and chintzes, but they are destined to play their part, and would certainly be desirable if variety in dress had more advocates. Whether or not women are afraid of looking unlike other women, the fact remains that each woman seems to look exactly like every other one.

From Distant Lands.

This is the great criticism of the dress of the American woman. The head of one of the largest and most successful dressmaking houses in America recently said: "I have been making clothes for American women for 25 years, but after a walk on one of America's most fashionable thoroughfares one recent Sunday morning I could not tell you what any of the many women promading there wore. If I were divorced from one and married to another," he said, "I am sure I could not tell which was which—they were dressed so much alike."

Cretonnes and chintzes appeal more to the imagination than probably any other materials. The foliage that grows along the banks of the Nile has

been resorted to, for we see any number of large motifs designed from such models.

There are rich Chinese motifs. The plumage of tropical birds has played its part in inspiring color. And interspersed with these are lovely floral patterns printed on clear backgrounds. So one may safely say that there is no other one fabric catering to so many tastes and offering such a vast variety.

A chemise dress of cretonne has a large pattern in red, green and black on a French blue background. The bottoms of the sleeves and the neck are bound with red linen and the frock is drawn in at the waistline with a string belt of red linen.

On a model of cotton crepe, in a cool shade of green, the skirt has apron panels and the dress is trimmed with bands of a cretonne which has a background exactly matching the crepe in color and a bold pattern in black.

The very young people, like their mothers, are dressed in cretonne. Children are extremely fond of amusing clothes to dress up in. They do not look upon clothes of this sort as real clothes, but as something to wear when playing games.

Not a new idea, you may say, for garden aprons for children have been shown in the shops for some time, and dresses of this material for grown-ups made their appearance at Palm Beach last winter, but the idea of making a vast showing of cretonne clothes and devoting a whole department to them, as this French specialty shop has done, is a new one, and has attracted a great deal of attention to this fabric for midsummer country clothes.

Effects in Mauve and Gray.

If you are not one of those athirst for color, you may find great pleasure and satisfaction in the chintz frocks of soft mauve and gray tones. They have little puff sleeves of white organdy that may be little more than caps that extend to the elbow. Often these sheer white sleeves are finished with a band of old-fashioned embroidery or they may be gathered in to just a plain band of the organdy ornamented with a ruffling stitch of worsted that blends in color with the background of the chintz.

Cretonne hats, although not new, are excellent for country wear at this season of the year. There is not a great deal from which to choose in inexpensive straw hats for this purpose, but if we resort to cretonne we may have an almost limitless variety for very little expenditure, especially so if one is at all adept in trimming a hat one's self.

Voile Nightgown.

Voile from present indications promises to be the most important material used for the "nightie." Net, both plain and embroidered, will take its place among the real laces as a trimming. One of the most successful treatments of net as a trimming appears on a gown of triple voile with curved neckline and armhole cuffs of pulled net between rows of narrow thread-run valenciennes. Wide satin ribbon run through eyelets makes the girdle. The gown is made to fall within six inches of the floor.

Fruit Again.

Would you be smart as to parasol? Then take last year's lavender, pink, blue or jade parasol and line it loosely with chiffon or a harmonizing or contrasting color; go to your milliner and buy a bit of fruit and fasten it somewhere—perhaps near the edge or, if you prefer, right up near the middle.

To Make the Gesso Hatpin

Decoration for Millinery is Easy to Design—Material Obtained at Artists' Shop.

Have you ever tried making gesso hatpins? It is quite inexpensive, very quick and easy to do, and most effective. These directions are from the Christian Science Monitor.

First, get a packet of gesso powder from an artists' material shop. Empty the powder into a basin and mix it with water to the consistency of putty, just stiff enough to be easily rolled and molded with the hand into any shape required. Then have some ordinary small-headed hatpins ready and put a lump of gesso on each, pressing it well and molding it to the desired shape. Many different shapes may be tried, such as balls, ovals, egg shapes, or flattened-out rounds like a large coin, flat ovals and so on.

When the shapes are all ready they can be painted with ordinary water colors, or oil colors if preferred. In

painting them only broad effects should be attempted, and only one or two colors used on each hatpin. Gold and silver paint can be used quite effectively.

As soon as the colors are dry, dip the head of the pin into a tin of lacquer—the ordinary lacquer which is sold at an oil shop and generally used for brass. This dries almost at once, and gives a brilliant surface, very much like enamel to the head of the pin and preserves the colors. The gesso hardens very quickly and is very strong and durable.

Veil and Hair.

Have you ever tried matching your hair and veil? The effect is thoroughly charming. If your hair is ruddy, select a russet veil, if it is black with those deep violet lights let your veil be black or violet, preferably black, and if, perchance, it is medium brown and your eyes gray, buy a gray veil

DODSON WARNS CALOMEL USERS

You Cannot Grip, Sicken, or Salivate Yourself if You Take "Dodson's Liver Tone" Instead

Calomel salivates! It's mercury. Calomel acts like dynamite on a sluggish liver. When calomel comes into contact with sour bile it crashes into it, causing cramping and nausea.

If you feel bilious, headachy, constipated and all knocked out, just go to your druggist and get a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone for a few cents, which is harmless vegetable substitute for dangerous calomel. Take a spoonful and if it doesn't start your

liver and straighten you up better and quicker than nasty calomel and without making you sick, you just go back and get your money.

If you take calomel today you'll be sick and nauseated tomorrow; besides, it may salivate you, while if you take Dodson's Liver Tone you will wake up feeling great, full of ambition, and ready for work or play. It's harmless, pleasant and safe to give to children; they like it.

Not Only For Chills and Fever But a Fine General Tonic Wards Off Malaria and Restores Strength. Try It

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

STANDARD FOR 50 YEARS

If not sold by your druggist, write Arthur Peter & Co., Leavenworth, Mo.

Why doesn't a man taste for art depend on his palette?

ASPIRIN

Name "Bayer" on Genuine



Beware! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians for twenty-one years and proved safe by millions. Take Aspirin only as told in the Bayer package for Colds, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Earache, Toothache, Lumbago, and for Pain. Handy tin boxes of twelve Bayer Tablets of Aspirin cost few cents. Druggists also sell larger packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

Identified.

Edith—Nobody loves me. Ethel—Oh, then Reggie has proposed, has he?—Boston Transcript.

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE DOES IT

When those pinch or corns and bunions ache, get a package of ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes. It takes the sting out of corns and bunions, gives instant relief to Smarting, Aching, Swollen feet. 1,500,000 pounds of powder for the feet were used by our Army and Navy during the war.

Biological.

Teacher—And what is an egg? Rupert—An egg is a chicken not yet.—London Answers.

A Lady of Distinction

Is recognized by the delicate fascinating influence of the perfume she uses. A bath with Cuticura Soap and hot water to thoroughly cleanse the pores, followed by a dusting with Cuticura Talcum powder usually means a clear, sweet, healthy skin.

Interrogative Genius.

"Some of the greatest men find delight in asking people all kinds of questions."

"That's what makes me think my young son has such a brilliant future. He does so continuously and with perfect ease."

Do you know why it's toasted?

To seal in the delicious Burley flavor

It's toasted.

LUCKY STRIKE CIGARETTE



The American Cigarette



Baby's Health is wonderfully protected and colic, diarrhoea, constipation, and other stomach and bowel troubles are quickly banished or avoided by using MRS. WINSLOW'S SYRUP

The Infants' and Children's Regulator This remedy quickly aids the stomach to digest food and produces most remarkable and satisfying results in regulating the bowels and preventing sickness. Pleasant to give—pleasant to take. Harmless, purely vegetable, infants' and children's regulator, formula on every label. Guaranteed non-narcotic, non-alcoholic. At All Druggists

DON'T DESPAIR

If you are troubled with pains or aches; feel tired; have headache, indigestion, insomnia; painful passage of urine, you will find relief in

GOLD MEDAL BARKLE OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles and National Remedy of Holland since 1696. Three sizes, all druggists. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation

Acid Stomach for 10 Years

NOW A DIFFERENT WOMAN

Earnestly Praises Eatonie

"My wife was a great sufferer from acid stomach for 10 years," writes H. D. Crippen, "but is a different woman since taking Eatonie."

Sufferers from acid stomach—let Eatonie help you also. It quickly takes up and carries out the excess acidity and gases and makes the stomach cool and comfortable. You digest easily, get the full strength from your food, feel well and strong, free from bloating, belching, food repeating, etc. Big box costs only a trifle with your druggist's guarantee.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM Removes Itch, Dandruff, Itching, Falling, Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists. Hygienic Chem. Works, Paterson, N. J.

HINDERCORNS Removes Corns, Calluses, etc., stops all pain, causes comfort to the feet, makes walking easy. Use by mail or at Druggists. Hiseox Chemical Works, Paterson, N. J.

FILMS DEVELOPED FREE PRINTS 3 CENTS EACH

Write for circular and sample prints BRYANT Studio FORT WORTH, TEXAS

SWEET DREAMS The Greatest SLEEPING REMEDY Liberal Bottles 50c. SOLD EVERYWHERE

S. H. ADAMS
 PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
 SLATON, TEXAS
 Office Third Door West of
 First State Bank
 Phones: Office 10; Residence 26

W. A. TUCKER, M. D.
 Offices on Second Floor
 Masonic Building
 SLATON, TEXAS
 Phones: Office 108; Residence 66

Dr. Ben T. Owens
 DENTIST
 Office in Singleton Hotel Building.
 Telephone 167
 SLATON, TEXAS

Dr. W. T. Bohannon
 DENTIST
 HAS PERMANENTLY LOCATED
 IN SLATON.
 OFFICE UPSTAIRS PRATT HOTEL

CHIROPRACTIC
 Spinal Adjusting for Acute,
 Chronic and Nervous Diseases
C. A. SMITH
 CHIROPRACTOR
 First Door North of Jewelry Store
 PHONE 137 SLATON, TEXAS

W. E. OLIVE
 Insurance
 Farm Loans

C. A. COZBY
 SHOE REPAIRING
 Men's Half Soles \$1.25
 Ladies' Half Soles \$1.00
 Military Heels 90c
 Men's Rubber Heels 50c
 Ladies' Rubber Heels 50c

WE HANDLE OIL AND POL-
 ISHES OF ALL KINDS.
 ALL WORK GUARANTEED
C. A. COZBY
 First Door South Slaton State
 Bank Building, Slaton, Texas.

**A Strange Man
 In a Strange Town
 In a Strange Country**
 But I am still conducting a Shoe
 and Harness Repair Shop.
 I am nothing but a kid and novice
 in the Shoe Repairing business
 after 40 years' experience, and
 guarantee not to make them look
 worse than when you bring them
 in to be repaired.
 Bring in your work, or I will have
 to go out and board with you.

R. A. Henderson
J. J. JORDAN
 Plumbing and Windmill
 Work
 ALL WORK GUARANTEED TO
 GIVE SATISFACTION.
 LET ME ESTIMATE YOUR JOB
 AND SHOW YOU HOW REASON-
 ABLE I CAN DO THE WORK.
 CALL PHONE NO. 6.

**HOW TEXAS COUNTIES
 ARE ASSIGNED UNDER NEW
 REDISTRICTING MEASURE**

Austin, Aug. 17.—The Senatorial redistricting bill as passed finally by the Senate, provides for the following districts:

- 1—Titus, Bowie, Marion, Cass, Morris.
- 2—Harrison, Gregg, Rusk, Panola, Shelby.
- 3—Cherokee, Nacogdoches, San Augustine, Angelina, Sabine, Newton, Jasper, Tyler.
- 4—Orange, Jefferson, Hardin, Liberty.
- 5—Grimes, Montgomery, Trinity, Leon, Houston, Polk, Madison, Walker, San Jacinto.
- 6—Navarro, Henderson, Anderson, Freestone, Kaufman.
- 7—Camp, Wood, Upshur, Smith and Van Zandt.
- 8—Lamar, Delta, Franklin, Hopkins, Red River.
- 9—Cooke, Grayson, Fannin.
- 10—Rockwall, Collin, Hunt, Rains.
- 11—Dallas.
- 12—Johnson, Hill, Ellis, Hood, Somerville.
- 13—McLennan, Falls, Limestone, Milam.
- 14—Bastrop, Lee, Burleson, Washington, Brazos, Robertson.
- 15—Fayette, Lavaca, Colorado, Austin, Waller.
- 16—Harris.
- 17—Wharton, Ft. Bend, Matagorda, Brazoria, Galveston, Chambers.
- 18—Wilson, Atascosa, Karnes, DeWitt, Victoria, Goliad, Live Oak, San Patricio, Bee, Refugio, Aransas, Calhoun and Jackson.
- 19—Blanco, Hays, Comal, Caldwell, Guadalupe, Gonzales.
- 20—San Saba, Lampasas, Llano, Burnet, Williamson, Travis.
- 21—Bell, Erath, Bosque, Hamilton, Coryell.
- 22—Montague, Jack, Wise, Palo Pinto, Parker.
- 23—Hardeman, Foard, Wilbarger, Baylor, Wichita, Archer, Young, Clay.
- 24—Scurry, Fisher, Jones, Haskell, Shackelford, Stephens, Eastland, Calahan, Taylor, Nolan, Mitchell, Throckmorton.
- 25—Comanche, Mills, Brown, Coleman, McCulloch, Mason, Menard, Concho, Runnels, Coke, Tom Green, Schleicher, Irion, Sterling.
- 26—Kerr, Kendall, Bexar, Bandera, Medina.
- 27—Maverick, Zavala, Frio, McMullen, LaSalle, Dimmitt, Webb, Duval, Jim Wells, Kennedy, Nueces, Kleberg, Willacy, Brooks, Jim Hogg, Zapata, Starr, Hidalgo, Cameron.
- 28—Tarrant.
- 29—El Paso, Hudspeth, Culberson, Reeves, Loving, Winkler, Ward, Ector, Midland, Glasscock, Reagan, Upton, Crane, Crockett, Sutton, Kimball, Edwards, Real, Kinney, Valverde, Terrell, Brewster, Presidio, Jeff Davis, Pecos, Gillespie, Uvalde.
- 30—Bailey, Lamb, Hale, Floyd, Motley, Cottle, Cochran, Hockley, Lubbock, Crosby, Dickens, King, Yoakum, Terry, Lynn, Garza, Kent, Stonewall, Gaines, Dawson, Borden, Andrews, Martin, Howard.
- 31—Dallam, Sherman, Hansford, Ochiltree, Lipscomb, Hartley, Moore, Hutchinson, Roberts, Hemphill, Oldham, Potter, Carson, Gray, Wheeler, Deaf Smith, Randall, Armstrong, Donley, Collingsworth, Parmer, Castro, Swisher, Briscoe, Hall, Childress.

SLAT'S DIARY.

Friday: Whilst we was out a riding this evening we seen a machine on a hed which had sum letters on the tire cover and sed **ROLLS-RUFF**. pa sed theres a new car on me I've never saw 1 of them before, & pritty soon it stopped & as we past it we seen it was just like are ford only xcept the name on the tire cover.
 Saturday: ma had a letter from her ant away off some wheres and she has lost the hearing in her ear. They is a famby here in town which had 3 boys in the army & 1 of them was a sharpshooter & 2 of them was a crap shooter in the army.
 Sunday: Stated out for a ride and pa sed it seems like I forgot sumthin. ma sed I spose you did you genrally do forget sumthing. All of a suddenly way out in the country the engine seized to work & pa got out to xamine it. Then he sed that what I forgot—Oil. 1 bearing was burnt out & we had to be toad in.
 Monday: mo sed I shud awt to mow the grass off & I sed it was to dry to mow but she sed no its not. You mite as well try to argue with a telephone operator as to argue with ma so to make a long matter short the grass got cut off.
 Tuesday: Jane ast me did I want to go with her & take her to a picnik of the sunday skool. But I sed no. I have got enuff dealings with silly girls of her sex. I am done. Anyways Jake & me & Blisters had made up to go swimmin, whitch we did.
 Wednesday: ma went to hear summer opera tonite. pa & me we staid home & plaid checkers & with the dog. The opera was all about sum 1 witch shot sumthing off of sumbodys hed, and etc.
 Thursday: pa is getting reddy for his trip up to the lakes for the acct. of hay fever. I told him I xpect he will enjoy the change. He sed he thought he wood if he had enuff of it. While they packed his valise I was reading about a interesting murder & suicide.

POSTED.
 This is to notify the public that all pastures belonging to O-G Ranch are posted, and you are forbidden to hunt, fish or trespass in any way on these lands.
 R. L. JOHNSTON.

PADUCAH EDITOR IS IN RACE FOR KHIVA SHRINE'S RING

T. A. Carlock editor of the Paducah Post is in the race for the ring in Khiva Shrine's popular candidate contest. Editor Carlock sets forth his platform as follows:

My Motto.
 Never kiss another man's wife or sweetheart while he is looking.

My Platform.
 (I propose to stand on it despite that dirty patrol.)
 1 I believe in Jazz Jazzerines and Jazzerenors.
 2 I believe in the Jazz Saxophone and recommend that all male boys and female girls (others excused) should be taught Jazz by their Sunday school teacher.
 3 I believe that the statue of man is not sufficient and therefore recommend the passage of a law compelling women to wear their skirts shorter to make men look longer.
 4 I believe that every "honest" citizen, horse thief, bootlegger (and even that Impish patrol) should assist our State Health Department in the passage of a law exiling all grass widows that hay fever may be suppressed.
 5 I believe that copper should be the standard of currency instead of gold; for three feet of copper coil, attached to a wash boiler and a syrup bucket will produce more valuable stuff than gold.
 6 I believe in the passage of a law prohibiting any child to be born without having at least one male and one female sire and sirene.
 7 I believe that King Solomon had more nerve than sense, and advocate the passage of a rule in Khiva Temple prohibiting any Noble from having more than one hundred lady friends—provided he is married. (I realize this plank will lose me votes, but I propose to stand on it—I'm a married man.)
 8 I believe that bey, brown, spotted, sorrel and black mules should be put to death, and only "white mule" allowed to exist.
 9 I not only believe in the present styles of women, and endorse most enthusiastically the thin materials used in their wearing apparel, but also recommend the passage of a law requiring them to "keep on the sunny side."
 10 I believe in everything and everybody that anybody else believes in except that "hellish" patrol. The Devil got a bunch of outlaws that he could do nothing with, sent them back to earth and called them a patrol.
 Honest "Injun" I want that ring. Please "gimme to it."

Misquotations.
 "He is a man of such wonderful personality that he can get his wife to do anything she wants to."—Shakespeare.
 "If you have promised to support or vote for any candidate other than Carlock I hope the said candidate will be bent double on that day with an old-fashioned bellyache."—Warren P. Harding.
 "He is so 'broad guaged' that he concedes there are always two sides to any question; the wrong side and his side."—Any Old Shriner.
 "I wish to break the news 'firmly' but 'gently' that it has taken great effort on my part to keep the people from making my son President of these United States; but I assure you I have so far succeeded."—Carlock's Daddy.
 "He is so handsome and popular I have to go along as his guard to keep the ladies off."—Mrs. Ed A. Carlock.

A FEW BEAMS OF LIGHT.
 (By the Corner Loafer.)
 A fellow at our boarding house eats with his left hand all the time, but he's the healthiest gink at the house. Another fellow at the house eats with both hands and is the skinniest fellow there. Is it nature, or is there something in the mode operatusadni in which eating utensils are used?
 One of the young men in the railroad offices says the reason he don't get married is that present day styles don't leave him much curiosity.
 After living with the same wife 28 years we are thoroughly convinced that the Lord certainly showed his wisdom in creating Heaven.

Slaton people who have been to the seashore on their vacation report some interesting sights, but the men tell us that the waves are not near so wild since the advent of the eighteenth amendment.
 The old fashioned couples who spent their evenings looking at the relatives in the photograph album, now have children who spend their evenings looking at each other at our bathing beaches.
 Cy Hamestring says he calls his neighbor a bear, because he made him a still and is a-brewin.
 But speaking about hard times, do not forget that even water has gone broke after being frozen.
 Our friend Cy Hamestring says he is glad his cotton crop is going to be short, as it will give him time to make his winter's supply of roasting ear grape juice.
 One of our Slaton friends told us last night that the reason he didn't get married was because every girl who otherwise might look good to him has her hair bobbed.

Doing business without advertising is like winking at a girl in the dark—you know what you're doing but nobody else does.

**If Your Eyes Bother You See Me
 EXAMINATION FREE**

WHAT WE SAY IT IS, IT IS

Paul Owens
 EXCLUSIVE JEWELER
 SLATON, TEXAS

Building Campaign Just Started

A building campaign is just being started in Slaton. Therefore riht now is the time to secure desirable building lots, both business and residence lots. We have a few remaining choice lots at original prices. Come in now and pick out a desirable building location. Conditions are looking good for Slaton and we look for more building activity in the next six months than at any time in the past.

R. J. MURRAY & CO.
 R. J. Murray (AS OLD AS THE TOWN) J. T. Overby

H. C. JONES I. E. MADDEN

JONES & MADDEN

INSURANCE OF ALL KINDS

Office in Rear First State Bank SLATON, TEXAS

General Automobile Repairing

WE ARE NOW IN POSITION TO GIVE YOU THE BEST SERVICE OBTAINABLE. WE DO FIRST CLASS WORK WITH A GUARANTEE BACK OF IT. OUR PRICES ARE REASONABLE AND WE GUARANTEE TO PLEASE YOU.

Lee Green & Co.
 THE SLATON GARAGE. TELEPHONE 73

Health and Beauty

HEALTH IS BEST MAINTAINED BY THE JUDICIOUS USE OF REMEDIES DESIGNED TO AID NATURE IN THROWING OFF THE IMPURITIES OF THE BODY AND KEEPING THE SYSTEM IN PROPER CONDITION. WE SELL SUCH REMEDIES.
 BEAUTY IS ENHANCED BY THE USE OF OUR PURE GRADE LOTIONS, CREAMS AND OTHER MODERN REMEDIES FOR DEFEATING THE RAVAGES OF TIME AND HARD WORK. NATURE PROVIDES YOU WITH A FACE AND FIGURE, BUT NATURE EXPECTS YOU TO AID IN THEIR PROTECTION.

J. V. HOLLINGSWORTH
 FORMERLY SLATON DRUG CO. TELEPHONE 92

The San-Jex Agency

IF YOU HAVE SOMETHING YOU WANT TO SELL ADVERTISE IT.

SOUTH PLAINS ODD FELLOWS ASSOCIATION AT LUBBOCK

The South Plains Odd Fellows' Association met in regular annual session at Lubbock last week. The meeting was called to order by J. H. Moore, president.

Rev. A. E. Miller, pastor of the First Presbyterian church of Lubbock, conducted devotional services, after which he delivered the address of welcome, and in his impressive manner made the visitors realize that they were really and truly welcome to the city.

J. E. Davidson of Slaton Lodge responded to the welcome address in a splendid address.

A. Judd, in behalf of the Lubbock Lodge, told how glad they were for the Association to come to Lubbock, and how glad the local lodge was to have the privilege of entertaining the delegates, to which Mr. Lamb of Tahoka Lodge responded in appropriate and interesting language.

The Rebekahs were also a part of this Association and a number of them were present. Miss Maggie Mallard was spokesman for this branch of the order in Lubbock and told of the pleasure it was to have the visitors with them, which was ably responded to by Mrs. H. T. Snyder of the Crosbyton Lodge.

Then the Association went into a business session. A committee on Credentials was appointed, comprised of W. B. Thorp of Lubbock, E. Lamb of Tahoka, and Mrs. J. C. Morris of Lubbock.

The following delegates were seated on recommendation of this committee:

Crosbyton Rebekah Lodge: Mrs. George McLain, B. Cowart, Mrs. H. T. Snyder, Mrs. C. P. Smith, Mrs. Will F. Ezell.

Crosbyton Subordinate Lodge: Owen Littlefield, E. D. S. Ballard, George Moore, A. J. Cowart, George N. McLain, C. P. Smith, B. Cowart, J. E. Cotter, D. W. Smithee, A. W. Gibson.

Lubbock Lodge: A. Judd, J. A. Jordan, A. C. Sanders, P. W. Crume, L. E. Richardson, W. P. Christian, W. B. Thorp, L. O. Griggs, Ray Harrington, Robert Hurst, Ed Greer.

Tahoka Lodge: E. Lamb, W. M. Waldrop.

Slaton Lodge: L. B. Hagerman, J. Lon Hoffman, M. G. Leverett, R. Gentry, N. G. Whipple, B. O. Bailey, E. Barton, E. E. Self, W. M. Joplin, J. E. Davidson.

Slaton Rebekahs: Mrs. Alice Hannam, Mrs. Lydia Whipple, Mrs. Mary Leverett, Mrs. Myrtle Rhodes, Mrs. Josie Sledge, Miss Nora Davidson, Miss Mabel Castleberry, Mrs. Bessie Donald, Mrs. Lena Castleberry.

Seating of the delegates closed the afternoon session.

The night session was opened by A. Judd, acting president. The Rebekah opening ode was sung by all present, after which invocation by Bro. A. H. Bennett of Pride Lodge, who is past eighty years of age.

The hall was then cleared for drill work by the drill team and their work was most creditably performed.

After the drill work supper was served to about three hundred delegates and visitors. Music for the occasion was furnished by Mr. and Mrs. Dyess. Adjourned to meet at 9 a. m. Wednesday.

Wednesday's session was called to order by A. Judd vice president. A number of committees were appointed and the meeting adjourned until 1:30.

The degree teams of Lubbock and Slaton Rebekahs competed for a prize, which was awarded the Lubbock team.

Reports of committees were heard and the election of officers entered into, which resulted as follows:

J. Lon Hoffman, Slaton, President.
A. Judd, Lubbock, First Vice Pres.
Mrs. Lydia Whipple, Slaton, Second Vice President.

R. L. Hagler, Slaton, re-elected Secretary-Treasurer.

Rev. J. B. Cole, Crosbyton, Chaplain.

Crosbyton was selected as the next meeting place, which will be some time in June next year.

Wednesday evening Slaton degree team put on the first degree work, which was highly enjoyed by all present.

Why Pay More?

Just received another shipment of Jubilee Flour. Sold with as strong guarantee as can be made. Price per 48-pound sack

Pure South Texas Honey in the Comb. Best in the world.

5 lbs. for \$1.00
10 lbs. for \$1.95

Just received another shipment of Royal Blend Coffee. Try it and be convinced that it is KING ON THE CUP.

We have delivery service, any size order, any part of the city for 15c. Try us with an order and see what our delivery service has been costing you.

BLUE FRONT GROCERY

TELEPHONE 94

EMPLOYER AND EMPLOYEE.

A large employer recently went to work in his own steel mill—partly as an adventure, partly to learn something of the "psychology of his employees." After two weeks he returned to his office confessing bewilderment. He had expected to find the men talking about their employer—either in envy or in admiration. Yet, during the two weeks he hadn't heard his name mentioned once. He had anticipated hearing comments of gratitude for the clubhouse, for the children's playground, for safety devices which he had installed. Instead he found his men accepting these things grudgingly, almost suspiciously. He had thought that the men would show interest in their work, would talk about it on their way to the shop, in the lunches and argue warmly about technical methods. He talked about his work when he was away from it. Why shouldn't they?

But they didn't. The young fellows talked about the boxing bouts of the night before—claimed that Kid Kelly was a bum, and that Bobo should have been thrown out of the ring for stalling. They made bets on the next week's card. Some gave their fellows sure tips on where the could find "white mule," and still others dropped casual information of having lost their entire week's salary the night before in a crap game.

And when they were at work he found them callously indifferent to danger. They slipped off the much touted safety devices and took tremendous risks with their lives—not only the lusty young fellows, but the old men with families. Life for these men did not seem nearly so precious as it was to the employer. They spent their lives as if they were of small value, as if they were cigarette coupons.

The employer need not have been so bewildered. His attitude toward his own life was different because his work was part of himself, not merely an instrument of board and lodging. He wouldn't think of risking his life on a surreptitious bottle of bootleg, and when he crossed a street he looked both ways to insure his own safety. While at work in the mill he scrupulously observed every safety regulation.

REVIVAL MEETING IS IN PROGRESS AT CHURCH OF GOD, 10 MILES WEST SLATON

A revival meeting is in progress at the Church of God, located 10 miles west of Slaton on the Lubbock and Tahoka road, conducted by Rev. Geo. T. Braughyer of Paris. They invite you to go out and hear this wonderful man, hear some real gospel and get your souls fed up. The general public is invited.

CLASSIFIED ADS

FOR RENT: 4-room house, furnished. Possession Sept. 1 to 5. Inquire at Slatonite office.

FOR SALE: Late edition of Harvard Classics, consisting of 50 volumes, at the extremely low price of \$40.—A. E. HOWERTON.

LOST: Wednesday morning, a bill book somewhere between the Harvey House and Paul Owens store. One side bears my name, the other "Brotherhood Railway Trainmen." Reward. Return to Paul Owens' store or to me.—P. F. ABBOTT.

FOR SALE: eVrtical feed sewing machine almost new, heating stove nearly new, good bedstead, 20 gallon wash kettle, roll 5-ft. heavy poultry wire at half price, bunch of fruit jars.—N. W. SHAW, residence near M. B. Tate.

FOR SALE: Two dining room suites. See Mrs. J. H. Teague, Jr. and Mrs. J. H. Teague, Jr.

FOR SALE: Three dandy residence lots, in fine community, well located, near schools. Or would consider to trade for lots in East Slaton. See W. DONALD, at Slatonite office.

FOR SALE: New 2-room house, three blocks of square, good well. Terms. See E. A. GALE, Painter.

FOR SALE: Good, new 2-room house, wired for lights, good location, good outbuildings. At a real bargain. Cash or terms to suit. See W. DONALD, at Slatonite office.

FURNISHED Rooms for light house-keeping. Apply CANNON HOUSE.

PAINTING and paper hanging. This is a good time to do it. My prices are reasonable. See me. E. A. GALE.

WOULD you like to buy a home and pay it out like paying rent? Do you owe money on your home, land or business property on which you are paying from Seven to Ten Per Cent Interest? Would you like to borrow money at THREE PER CENT INTEREST to buy, build or improve a home or business property and be allowed SEVEN YEARS in which to pay it back? Would you like to make an INVESTMENT that in a few months will earn a substantial dividend? Reliable agents wanted in your locality. Consult or write the United Home Builders of America. J. G. McCarroll, General Agent, Box 1081, Lubbock, Texas. Room 203 Security State Bank Building.

FARM for trade or sale: My farm in Taylor County, 132 acres, well improved, no incumbrance; seven miles of Merkel, fourteen miles of Abilene. Will trade for Plains farm or sell. Address B. N. Billingsley, Merkel, Texas.

Or words to that effect



IT BEATS the band.
THE WAY this thing.
KEEPS POPPING up.
THE OTHER night.
I BROKE all rules.
AND READ a high-brow book.
AND HERE'S a hot one.
THAT IT handed me.
"MANY OF us find.
THAT TASTE affords.
ONE OF the fairly.
DEPENDABLE SATISFACTIONS.
OF EVERYDAY living.
AND IT seems.
UPON LONG reflection.
THAT SATISFACTION.
COMES CLOSE to being.
THE LONG sought.
'HIGHEST GOOD.'
OF COURSE that isn't.
WRITTEN WITH the ease.
AND POLISH to which.

WE ARE accustomed.
BUT IT'S a mouthful.
AS YOU'LL agree if you.
JUST PUT it into good.
UNITED STATES, like this.
"SON, YOU'LL be running.
ON FOUR flat tires.
IF YOU don't hurry.
AND WRAP yourself around.
THE ONLY cigarette.
THAT SATISFIES."

"THEY Satisfy"—nothing else so well describes Chesterfields' mildness, their mellowness, their delicacy of aroma and smooth, even "body." It took the finest varieties of Turkish and Domestic tobaccos to do it—and the highest order of skill in blending them. Yes, the Chesterfield blend is a secret. It can't be copied.

Have you seen the new AIR-TIGHT tins of 50?

They Satisfy Chesterfield CIGARETTES

LIGGETT & MYERS TOBACCO CO.

BOBBED HAIR PLACED UNDER BAN IN BIG CHICAGO MERCANTILE HOUSE

Chicago, Ill., Aug. 17.—Bobbed hair must go. This order was issued Tuesday by Marshal Field & Co., one of the biggest mercantile firms in the country.

There was the traditional weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth in the big retail and wholesale departments and the order was finally modified so that all girls with bobbed hair who promised to wear nets to conceal their boyish hair trims were retained. "But I wouldn't do it," said Miss Helen Armstrong, a peppy little blond.

"I had my hair cut off so my scalp could breathe and I wouldn't have to wear nets. Besides I don't look well with my hair under a net. They can keep their jobs."

"All of us bobbed hair girls were taken up to the ninth floor and told that we didn't look dignified," said another. "Now a superintendent inspects us every morning. We have to slick it down under nets so it does not look bobbed."

Officials of the company have nothing to say about the matter. It has been done and that's all.

Toilet articles of every description at Teague's Confectionery.

APPRECIATION.

It made us feel good indeed when we were surprised last week with a going-away luncheon and party at the club house. We wish to express our sincere appreciation to those who in anyway took any part in it. It is with the deepest regret that we leave Slaton and we wish each and every person in the town and community happiness and prosperity throughout life.

A. E. HOWERTON.
MRS. A. E. HOWERTON.

Miss Audie Meador has returned to her home in Higgins after a visit to her sister, Mrs. O. Z. Ball and family.

IF NO ONE BUYS COAL DURING THE SUMMER

EVERYONE WILL WANT IT AT THE SAME TIME IN NOVEMBER AND DECEMBER. THERE AREN'T ENOUGH COAL MINES, ENOUGH COAL MINERS, ENOUGH COAL CARS, ENOUGH TRAINMEN, ENOUGH HAULERS, NOR ENOUGH COAL YARDS TO SUPPLY SUCH AN ABNORMAL DEMAND AS THAT WOULD BE. ORDER COAL NOW. SAVE MONEY. SAVE WORRY.

PANHANDLE LUMBER Co.
OUR AIM—TO HELP IMPROVE THE PANHANDLE

ALL CLOTHES LOOK ALIKE TO OUR WASH TUB

BUT THEY LOOK DIFFERENT WHEN WE GET THROUGH WITH THEM. THOROUGH, PAIN-TAKING EFFORT IS GIVEN EACH AND EVERY JOB BROUGHT TO OUR TAILOR SHOP, AND WE FEEL SAFE IN ASSURING OUR CUSTOMERS EVERY SUIT OR DRESS YOU BRING HERE WILL BE DONE RIGHT. WE CALL FOR AND DELIVER ALL ARTICLES.

DeLong
THE MERCHANT TAILOR

LET US MAKE YOUR OLD CLOTHES LOOK LIKE NEW. TELEPHONE AND WE WILL CALL FOR AND DELIVER THEM AT THE SAME PRE-WAR PRICE \$1.50 CLEANED AND PRESSED.

SLATON SLATONITE

Issued every Friday morning
Slaton, Lubbock County, Texas.

W. DONALD, Editor and Publisher
Miss Cleffie Watson, Society Editor

Subscription, per year ----- \$2.00

Entered as second-class mail matter
at the postoffice at Slaton, Texas.

HEARD AROUND TOWN.

Last night after supper
H. G. Rowley
President of the First State Bank
Remembered
That there was going to be
A regular meeting
Of the Masonic Lodge
And he told his wife
And she looked
Kind of suspicious
But told him to go ahead
And he went down town
And around to the lodge
And everything was dark
So he sat down
On the stairway steps
And waited a while
And looked at his watch
And it was ten minutes
Past the time
For opening up
And nobody else
Had happened on the scene
And he stuck it out
For another ten minutes
And then decided
That the lodge
Must have broken up
Or something
And went down on the street
And saw some of the fellows
And they told him
That it was next week
That the lodge met
And not this week
And the joke was on him
And he went back home
And his wife asked him
What was the matter
And he told her
That he had been mistaken
And that the lodge
Didn't meet until next week
And that he had sat
On the stair steps
For twenty minutes
Waiting for somebody
To come around
And that nobody had come
And that he had left
And found out about his mistake
And came back home
And as he told it
He realized himself
That it didn't sound
Any too plausible
But just the same
That was no reason
Why she should laugh right out
And look at him
In that peculiar manner

**TRADE WITH THE HOME
MERCHANT.**

He is the one who helps to keep
the community up who buys your
produce sells you merchandise on
credit when your money is gone, do-
nates to the needy, visits you when
you are sick, helps to bury you when
you die. It is he who sympathizes
with you in time of sorrow, laughs
with you when you are happy. He is
always interested in your welfare and
is glad to be of service to you. He
is one of the first to be called upon
for donations and responds cheerfully.
It is your home merchant who
does these things and not the mail
order houses nor the peddlers.
If it was not for your home merchant
who would buy your produce?
Would the mail order house? They
have never done such a thing and will
never do such a thing.
When you buy goods from the home
merchant you get standard brands and
you can see just what you are getting
before you put your money down, and
do not have to wait from five to thirty
days to get the merchandise you have
paid for.
Did you ever stop to think that the
mail order house does business on the
money you send in advance, while the
local merchant invests his money in
the goods and often carries you for
months?
Every time you spend a dollar with
a mail order house that does not care
a whoop what becomes of you after
it gets your money you do yourself,
your community and your home merchant
an injustice.
If we will stop and give the matter
a little thought there will be fewer
boosters for the mail order houses.
Trade with the home merchant. It
will pay in the end.

NOTICE.

All those indebted to me will please
call at the store and settle same as
early as possible. The accounts and
notes will be left there for a short
time in charge of Mr. McClintock.
A. E. HOWERTON.

Teague's Confectionery carries a
full line of stationery, toilet articles,
proprietary medicines and drug sun-
dries, at a price you can afford.



**Slaton People Enjoyed Outing at
Two-Draw Lake.**

On Tuesday afternoon a party of
Slaton people motored to Two-Draw
Lake for an outing. Swimming and
boating were enjoyed. Supper was
spread in picnic style in the evening.
The party returned at a late hour and
report a most delightful time. It was
composed as follows: Mr. and Mrs.
Paul Owens and children Adrian and
Pauline; Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Jones and
little son, H. C. Jr.; Mr. and Mrs. K.
C. Scott; Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Culber-
son; Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Rowley and
children Alline, Mildred and Mar-
shall; Misses Allison, Mrs. C. A.
Smith, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Anderson
and children Rowland and Claudia,
and Bonnie Williamson.

Birthday Party.

Blanche, daughter of Mr. and Mrs.
S. A. Abbott, was thirteen last Satur-
day, and Mrs. Abbott arranged a sur-
prise party for her on that occasion,
from five to seven. Those present were,
Margaret Smith, Bessie Adams, Alline
Tucker, Ethel Williams, Edna Earl
Landers, Mable Stottlemire. Both in-
door and outdoor games were enjoyed.
Refreshments of cream and cake were
served. Blanche was the recipient of
many nice and useful gifts.

Walter Willis Donald Six.

Last Tuesday afternoon from four
to six Walter Willis Donald entertain-
ed twenty-six little folks at the
home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W.
Donald, celebrating his sixth birthday
anniversary. Numerous gifts were re-
ceived. After two hours spent at
play and music the youngsters were
refreshed with cream and cake.

Missionary Society.

The Bible study at the church Mon-
day was full of interest as we studied
the birth of John the Baptist and Je-
sus. "For God so loved the world that
he gave his only son that whosoever
believeth in him should not perish but
have everlasting life." The promise
of a coming salvation trembles
through the words of the angel's visit
to Mary and Elizabeth and the joy of
the Messiah so long promised by the
prophets throbs through the music of
the Magnificat. When Jesus was born
the very sky blossoms with angels
singing tidings of great joy which
shall be to all nations. Neighboring
shepherds crowd about him and the
wise men from the east follow his
star. In ancient Simeon the law
seems to stand holding the new-born
gospel in his arms as he cries, "Now
Master thou canst let thy servant go
in peace, as thou didst promise; for
mine eyes have seen thy saving power
which thou hast prepared before
the face of all the people to be a light
of revelation for the Gentiles and a
glory to thy people Israel." Luke 2:29.
The Son of Man still goes about our
streets, still rebukes our narrow ideas
of his Heavenly Kingdom, still calls
us to look up from our occupations
with truths and look through his eyes
of love at mankind, and see that the
harvest indeed is plenteous, but the
laborers are few, therefore entreat
the Lord of the harvest to send forth
laborers into his harvest, remembering
the great commission, go ye into all
the world and preach the gospel to
every creature.

The society will meet at the church
Monday, Aug. 22, in Bible study. Les-
son, Luke 4:5, 6. Mrs. B. M. Hol-
land leader.

PUBLICITY SUPT.

**SLATON PUBLIC SCHOOLS
WILL OPEN SEPTEMBER 5**

Supt. J. W. Martin is working vig-
orously to have everything ready for
a successful opening of the Slaton
public schools Monday, September 5.
A strong, well selected corps of teach-
ers will work with him. A list of them
and the work assigned will be given
at a later date.

A few changes have been made in
the course of study, some temporarily,
others permanently. These will be ex-
plained later.

Many well thought-out changes are
being made on the grounds and in the
buildings. The expected congested
condition of the school
makes some of these necessary. Others
are made looking to the care of the
State books and other costly
equipment, and still others with a
view of securing the best sanitary
condition. Book cases, cabinets, and
locks are cheaper than up-to-date
school furnishings.

The superintendent hopes to have
the hearty co-operation of every one
concerned in making this term a real
success. He earnestly requests all
who have State books to return them
to his office at the school building
during the next few days. This is
very important.

Will your boy and your girl start
to school the first day, and will they
be permitted to stay there all the
term? The idea seems to prevail that
school is some kind of a place where
the children can go when they do not
have to work, or when they get in the
way at home. Too few people look at
it from a business standpoint. This
is an age when preparation is abso-
lutely essential to success. The hit-
or-miss age has passed. The world
demands people who know things to
transact its affairs, and before a man
or woman can become self-supporting
this must be accomplished. A dollar
made by a boy today may look big to
him, and perhaps to his parents, but
it is better to refrain from making a

small wage now, and prepare for the
big things of life a few years hence.
How essential it is for the children to
attend institutions of learning—not
spasmodically, but systematically—
that they may be prepared for the du-
ties of the coming years, and that
they may fill places of responsibility
and honor creditably and with satis-
faction in the years to come.

**EUROPEAN WOMEN CALLED
"MARKET COMMODITY"**

**Big Decline in Value Foreseen by
Europeans; Surplus Girls
Problem.**

London, Aug. 17.—Woman must be
regarded as any other market com-
modity—butter eggs, wheat, cotton or
stocks and bonds.

Her "worth" in society—the respect
man has for her—depends exactly
upon the demand, just as the law of
supply and demand governs the price
of butter and eggs. If the present
surplus of unmarried women, result-
ing from the world war, continues,
her value will decline and civilization
will be threatened with disaster.

In this exceedingly blunt manner
Professor P. Geddes, eminent English
sociologist, deals with the problem of
what to do with the ten million "sur-
plus" women of Europe, a problem
that has stirred the minds of leading
French and German sociologists ever
since the after-war census statistics
showed its gravity.

"Civilization is high or low accord-
ing as women are at a premium or at
a discount," says Prof. Geddes. "In
the present circumstances our one
hope is America. There women are
not so numerous. There is keen com-
petition for them and they choose
their own husbands. They are more
highly respected and if they retain
that respect they will make their in-
fluence felt in Europe despite the
seemingly hopeless situation of many
women here."

Other English social workers gener-
ally reflect Prof. Geddes' views.
With one accord they reject the sug-
gestion by a French writer that Euro-
pean nations should "save" their mar-
riageable daughters by legalizing
polygamy.

"The gravest and most urgent need
of our times is to give the women
who can never marry something else
to fill up their lives," says Miss Lillian
Barker, director of a women's employ-
ment and training committee. "There
are hundreds of thousands of women
who cannot marry and unless they are
helped, cannot get a job. Who can
blame them if in order to live, they
fall back upon their one remaining
asset?"

Prostitution is Encouraged.

The same fear that thousands of
women will soon be forced to the
streets was raised by a delegate to
the meeting of the British League of
Nations' Union. She openly charged
that the Government is encouraging
prostitution by driving girls out of
positions in Government offices and
industries.

NOTICE.

This is to notify the public that all
pastures belonging to V Ranch are
posted.

Doing business without adver-
tising is like winking at a girl in
the dark—you know what you're
doing but nobody else does.



OUR SCISSORS ARE SATISFYING IN OPERATION AND SEN-
SIBLE IN PRICE. NO MATTER WHAT YOU WANT IN OUR
LINE WE WILL SAVE YOU MONEY ON THE QUALITY YOU DE-
SIRE. COME TO US FOR HOUSEHOLD AND KITCHEN NECES-
SITIES.

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

**FIRE DESTROYED HOME OF
J. J. JORDAN MONDAY A. M.**

About 10 o'clock Monday morning
fire completely destroyed the residence
of J. J. Jordan on Grand avenue, to-
gether with practically all of its con-
tents. Mrs. Jordan had lighted a
stove in the kitchen and had gone out
into the yard with her work, and when
the fire was discovered the entire
kitchen was a mass of flames. The ex-
act origin of the fire is not known un-
less it caught from the lighted stove.

The building was insured for \$1800
and the contents for \$700.

Mr. Jordan is making preparations
to rebuild on the same lots at an early
date.

Are You Insured?

Do you know what would become of
you if you were to lose everything
you have in a fire, and without any
insurance? You can never tell when
the fire demon will get you. "Better
be safe than sorry." Come around
and let us protect you with insurance.
JONES & MADDEN.
Office in rear First State Bank.

Inherited—A Loose Tongue.

A schoolmaster wrote this brief
criticism on a boy's report card: "A
good worker, but talks too much."
When the report came back signed
according to rule by the boy's father,
it bore besides the signature, this
feeling retort: "You should hear his
mother!"—Swiped.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING PAYS

CAN YOU MATCH THIS?

We have a client that wants to trade
for city property. He has 65 acres
located one-half mile from Hasse, Co-
manche county, 10 miles from Coman-
che, in the oil belt. 55 acres in culti-
vation, good 4-room house. 40 acres
leased and the royalty goes with the
land. Price only \$60 per acre. See
if you can't match this.

WILLIAMS & SELMON.

BARGAIN if sold at once. 37 acres
of fine land, 300 yards north of de-
pot, all in cultivation. \$1550 cash will
handle this, with three years on bal-
ance. See J. T. OVERBY.

MARTIN'S SCREW WORM KILLER

Kills with one Application. Heals
wounds and keeps off FLIES.. More
for your money and your money back
if you don't like it. Ask RED CROSS
PHARMACY.

E. W. Jennings & Son

PAINTERS AND PAPER HANGERS
SLATON TEXAS
First Class Work
Estimates Cheerfully Furnished.

For Blue Bugs

HEAD LICE, STICK-TIGHT-FLEAS
and all Blood Sucking Insects, simply
feed "Martin's Blue Bug Remedy" to
your chickens. Money back guaranteed
by RED CROSS PHARMACY.

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

The Ford Touring Car is literally the pioneer in the solution of the Good Roads problem, because three million or more in operation brought up to the millions of America the necessity of good roads if quick transportation at low expense was to be enjoyed. The simplicity of the Ford car, its stability in construction, the famous heat-treated Vanadium steel with its marvelous strength and flexibility, the low cost of operation and maintenance, its ease in operation, all have made the Ford car the great favorite in every land in the world. It's the one car that always satisfies and serves. A utility beyond question that all can afford. We sell them and will be pleased to have your order. Don't delay, because the demand is heavy all the time. We have almost everything in motor car accessories, carry the genuine Ford Parts, and assure the best in mechanical repair work.

SLATON MOTOR CO. H. G. Stokes, Manager

The Voice of the Pack

By EDISON MARSHALL

SNOWBIRD SAVES DAN.

Synopsis.—Warned by his physician that he has not more than six months to live, Dan Felling sits dependently on a park bench, wondering where he should spend those six months. A deep love for all things of the wild help him in reaching a decision. In a large southern Oregon city he meets people who had known and loved his grandfather, a famous frontiersman. He makes his home with Mas Lennox, a typical westerner. The only other members of the household are Lennox's son, "Bill," and daughter, "Snowbird." Their abode is in the Umpqua divide, and there Felling plans to live out the short span of life which he has been told is his. From the first Felling's health shows a marked improvement, and in the companionship of Lennox and his son and daughter he fits into the woods life as if he had been born to it. By quick thinking and a remarkable display of "nerve" he saves Lennox's life and his own when they are attacked by a mad coyote. Lennox declares he is a reincarnation of his grandfather, Dan Felling, whose fame as a woodsman is a household word. Dan learns that an organized band of outlaws, of which Bert Cranston is the leader, is setting forest fires. Laundry Hildreth, a former member of the gang, has been induced to turn state's evidence. Cranston shoots Hildreth and leaves him for dead. Whisperfoot, the mountain lion, springs on Hildreth and finishes Hildreth and devours him, thus acquiring the taste for human flesh. Dan discovers Cranston in the act of setting a forest fire.

CHAPTER II—Continued.

Dan felt himself straighten; and the color mounted somewhat higher in his brown cheeks. But he did not try to avenge the insult—yet. Cranston was still fifteen feet distant, and that was too far. A man may swing a rifle within fifteen feet. The fact that they were in no way physical equals did not even occur to him. When the insult is great enough, such considerations cannot possibly matter. Cranston was hard as steel, one hundred and seventy pounds in weight. Dan did not touch one hundred and fifty, and a deadly disease had not yet entirely relinquished its hold upon him.

"I do very well, Cranston," Dan answered in the same tone. "Wouldn't you like another match? I believe your pipe has gone out."

Very little can be said for the wisdom of this remark. It was simply human—that age-old creed to answer blow for blow and insult for insult. Of course the inference was obvious—that Dan was accusing him, by innuendo, of his late attempt at arson. Cranston glanced up quickly, and it might be true that his fingers itched and tingled about the barrel of his rifle. He knew what Dan meant. He understood perfectly that Dan had guessed his purpose on the mountain side. And the curl at his lips became more pronounced.

"At a smart little boy," he scorned. "Going to be a Sherlock Holmes when he grows up." Then he half turned and the light in his eyes blazed up. He was not leering now. The mountain men are too intense to play at insult very long. Their inherent savagery comes to the surface, and they want the warmth of blood upon their fingers. His voice became guttural. "Maybe you're a spy?" he asked. "Maybe you're one of those city rats—to come and watch us, and then run and tell the forest service. There's two things, Felling, that I want you to know."

Dan puffed at his pipe, and his eyes looked curiously bright through the film of smoke. "I'm not interested in hearing them," he said.

"It might pay you," Cranston went on. "One of 'em is that one man's word is good as another's in a court—and it wouldn't do you any good to run down and tell tales. A man can light his pipe on the mountain side without the courts being interested. The second thing is—just that I don't think you'd find it a healthy thing to do."

"I suppose, then, that is a threat?" "It ain't just a threat." Cranston laughed harshly—a single, grim syllable that was the most terrible sound he had yet uttered. "It's a fact. Just try it. Felling. Just make one little step in that direction. You couldn't hide behind a girl's skirts, then. Why, you city sissy, I'd break you to pieces in my hands!"

Few men can make a threat without a muscular accompaniment. Its very utterance releases pent-up emotions, part of which can only pour forth in

muscular expression. And anger is a primitive thing, going down to the most mysterious depths of a man's nature. As Cranston spoke, his lip curled, his dark fingers clenched on his thick palm, and he half leaned forward.

Dan knocked out his pipe on the log. It was the only sound in that whole mountain realm; all the lesser sounds were stilled. The two men stood face to face, Dan tranquil, Cranston shaken by passion.

"I give you," said Dan with entire coldness, "an opportunity to take that back. Just about four seconds."

He stood very straight as he spoke, and his eyes did not waver in the least. It would not be the truth to say that his heart was not leaping like a wild thing in his breast. A dark mist was spreading like madness over his brain; but yet he was striving to keep his thoughts clear. Stealthily, without seeming to do so, he was setting his muscles for a spring.

The only answer to his words was a laugh—a roaring laugh of scorn from Cranston's dark lips. In his laughter, his intent, catlike vigilance relaxed. Dan saw a chance; feeble though it was, it was the only chance he had. And his long body leaped like a serpent through the air.

Physical superior though he was, Cranston would have repelled the attack with his rifle if he had had a chance. His blood was already at the murder heat—a point always quickly reached in Cranston—and the dark, hot fumes in his brain were simply nothing more nor less than the most poisonous, bitter hatred. No other word exists. If his class of de-

Copyright, 1920, by Little, Brown & Co.

from the clinch and lashed at him with hard fists. It is a very common thing to hear of a silent fight. But it is really a more rare occurrence than most people believe. It is true that serpents will often fight in the strangest, most eerie silence; but human beings are not serpents. They partake more of the qualities of the meat-eaters—the wolves and felines. After the first instant, the noise of the fight aroused the whole hillside. The sound of blows was in itself notable, and besides, both of the men were howling the primordial battle cries of hatred and vengeance.

For two long minutes Dan fought with the strength of desperation, summoning at last all that mysterious reserve force with which all men are born. But he was playing a losing game. The manly with which he had suffered had taken too much of his vigor. Even as he struggled, it seemed to him that the vista about him, the dark pines, the colored leaves of the perennial shrubbery, the yellow path were all obscured in a strange, white mist. A great wind roared in his ears—and his heart was evidently about to shiver to pieces.

But still he fought on, not daring to yield. He could no longer parry Cranston's blows. The latter's arms went around him in one of those deadly holds that wrestlers know; and Dan struggled in vain to free himself. Cranston's face itself seemed hideous and unreal in the mist that was creeping over him. He did not recognize the curious thumping sound as Cranston's fists on his flesh. And now Cranston had hurled him off his feet.

Nothing mattered further. He had fought the best he could. This cruel beast could pounce on him at will and hammer away his life. But still he struggled. Except for the constant play of his muscles, his almost unconscious effort to free himself that kept one of Cranston's arms busy holding him down, that fight on the mountain path might have come to a sudden end. Human bodies can stand a terrific punishment; but Dan's was weakened from the ravages of his disease. Besides, Cranston would soon have both hands and both feet free for the work, and when these four terrible weapons are used at once, the issue—soon or late—can never be in doubt.

But even now, consciousness still lingered. Dan could hear his enemy's curses—and far up the trail, he heard another, stranger sound. It sounded like some one running.

And then he dimly knew that Cranston was climbing from his back. Voices were speaking—quick, commanding voices just over him. Above Cranston's savage curses another voice rang clear, and to Dan's ears, glorious beyond all human utterance.

He opened his tortured eyes. The mists lifted from in front of them, and the whole drama was revealed. It had not been sudden mercy that had driven Cranston from his body. Just when his victim's falling unconsciousness would have put him completely in his power. Rather it was something black and ominous that even now was pointed squarely at Cranston's breast.

None too soon, a ranger of the hill had heard the sounds of the struggle, and had left the trysting place at the spring to come to Dan's aid. It was



The Battles of the Mountains were Battles to the Death.

generate mountain men had no other accomplishment, they could hate. All their lives they practiced the emotion: hatred of their neighbors, hatred of law, hatred of civilization in all its forms. Besides, this kind of hillman habitually fought his duels with rifles. Hands were not deadly enough.

But Dan was past his guard before he had time to raise his gun. The whole attack was one of the most astounding surprises of Cranston's life. Dan's body struck his, his fists failed, and to protect himself, Cranston was obliged to drop the rifle. They staggered, as if in some weird dance, on the trail; and their arms clasped in a clinch.

For a long instant they stood straining, seemingly motionless. Cranston's powerful body had stood up well under the shock of Dan's leap. It was a hand-to-hand battle now. The rifle had slid on down the hillside, to be caught in a clump of brush twenty feet below. Dan called on every ounce of his strength, because he knew what mercy he might expect if Cranston mastered him. The battles of the mountains were battles to the death.

They flung back and forth, wrenching shoulders, lashing fists, teeth and feet and fingers. There were no Marquis of Queensberry rules in this battle. Again and again Dan sent home his blows; but they all seemed ineffective. By now, Cranston had completely overcome the moment's advantage the other had obtained by the power of his leap. He hurled Dan

COST HIM LITTLE TO LIVE

Roger Crab, Eccentric Englishman, Subsisted for Many Years on Roots, Weeds and Grass.

People today might with profit take a leaf from that rare pamphlet written by Roger Crab, "The English Hermit; or Wonders of This Age."

There have been three men of this name who were more or less celebrated in literature, all, however, spelling their patronymics differently. Roger Crab, who died Sept. 11, 1680, was a hermit, and 1641 he began restricting himself to a vegetarian diet, avoiding even butter and cheese. From roots he got to a regimen of broth thickened with bran, and pudding made of bran and turnip leaves; and finally resorted to dock-leaves and grass. He drank nothing but water, and said his views came to him by illumination while digging in his garden. His publications were coarse at times, but shrewd.

Speaking of himself, he said: "Instead of strong drinks and wines, I give the old man a cup of water. . . The law of the old man in my fleshy members rebelled against the

Snowbird, very pale but wholly self-sufficient and determined and intent. Her pistol was cocked and ready.

CHAPTER III.

Dan Felling was really not badly hurt. The quick, lashing blows had not done more than severely bruise the flesh of his face; and the mists of unconsciousness that had been falling over him were more nearly the result of his own tremendous physical exertion. Now these mists were rising. "Go—go away," the girl was commanding. "I think you've killed him."

Dan opened his eyes to find her kneeling close beside him, but still covering Cranston with her pistol. Her hand was resting on his bruised cheek. He couldn't have believed that a human face could be as white, while life still remained, as hers was then. All the lovely tints that had been such a delight to him, the play of soft reds and browns, had faded as an after-glow fades on the snow.

Dan's glance moved with hers to Cranston. He was standing easily at a distance of a dozen feet; and except for the faintest tremble all over his body, a muscular reaction from the violence of his passion, he had entirely regained his self-composure. This was quite characteristic of the mountain men. They share with the beasts a passion of living that is wholly unknown on the plains; but yet they have a certain quality of imperturbability known nowhere else. Nor is it limited to the native-born mountaineers. No man who intimately knows a member of that curious, keen-eyed little army of naturalists and big-game hunters who go to the north woods every fall, as regularly and seemingly as inexorably as the waterfowl go in spring, can doubt this fact. They seem to have acquired from the silence and the snows an impregnation of that eternal calm and imperturbability that is the wilderness itself. Cranston wasn't in the least afraid. Fear is usually a matter of uncertainty, and he knew exactly where he stood.

"Oh, I wish I could shoot you, Bert."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

ORANG FEARED THE CAMERA

Photographer's Presence of Mind Probably Saved Him From Death or Fearful Injury.

As a rule orangutangs, the fiercest of the apes, are caught young and tamed before they are shipped to Europe and the United States. One of these animals that arrived in London came with the best of characters. He was considered a very tame, steady-going creature, and an expert was engaged to photograph him.

The man entered the orang's cage as he had entered many others. He had not exposed many plates before he saw that the animal was intent on mischief. He was a very powerful beast, and the man would have stood no chance at all if the orang had attacked him.

The man's only chance was to use the camera as a weapon. Making a sign to the keeper to keep silent, the photographer pointed his hand camera at the orang and with slow and steady step approached him. The keeper was outside the door ready to open it; but neither of them uttered a sound. The photographer was relieved to see the orang gradually retreat and at the same time to be able to rise from the crouched and menacing position he had taken. Once the creature was on the move the man knew he had a chance. He succeeded in working the orang around to the corner furthest from the door, which the keeper had silently and slowly opened. Still pointing his camera at the beast the man very slowly backed out of the cage, the door was slammed to and he was safe.

law of the mind, and had a shrewd skirmish; but, the mind being well enlightened, held it so that the old man became sick and weak with the flux, like to fall to the dust, but the wonderful love of God, being well pleased with the battle, raised him full of love, peace and contentment of mind, and he is now becoming more humble for now he will eat dock-leaves, mallows or grass."—Chicago Journal.

Bull Baiting.

This was a sport once popular in England, but declared illegal in 1835. A bull was attacked by dogs, and sometimes the nostrils of the bull were blown full of pepper to increase his fury. Another form of the sport was to fasten the bull to a stake by a long rope and then set bulldogs at him, one at a time, which were trained to seize the bull by the nose. The bulldog seems to have been developed for this sport from a short-eared mastiff called "alaunt."

Every time a wise man falls r teaches him something.

Men have lost more by crowding than they have by waiting their turn.



(©, 1921, Western Newspaper Union.)

Were I to pray for a taste which would stand by me under every variety of circumstances and be a source of happiness and cheerfulness to me during life and a shield against its ills, however things might go amiss and the world frown upon me, it would be a taste for reading.—Anthony Donovan.

HOT WEATHER GOOD THINGS.

A good supply of bottled sirups, juices and ginger ale will be a source of comfort and refreshment to the housewife and guest during the hot weather.



Cherry Punch.—Boil together for five minutes two cupfuls of sugar and four cupfuls of water; add one cupful of lemon juice, three cupfuls each of orange juice and cherry juice. Chill and serve

with ice.

Grape Nectar.—Boil together one cupful of sugar and one quart of water; after cooking ten minutes add when cool the juice of three lemons, two oranges, one can of pineapple and a pint of grape juice. Let stand three hours then add one thinly-sliced orange. Serve with ice.

Ginger Ale.—Remove the skins from six large lemons and slice them into an earthen bowl. Add to them six ounces of bruised, fresh ginger root, six cupfuls of sugar and four gallons of boiling water. When lukewarm add one-fourth of a yeast cake dissolved in a little water. Cover the bowl with a thin cloth and let stand a day. Bottle and keep in a cool place.

Pear Fritters.—Cut ripe pears, peeled and cored into thick slices; dip into a fritter batter and fry in deep fat. Serve rolled in sugar and with a sauce made from stewing the peelings and cores with a pear or two in sufficient water to cover. Strain, sweeten, thicken with flour; add butter; cook until smooth and thick. The fritter batter is prepared with one cupful of flour, the yolks of two eggs, one-half cupful of cold water, two tablespoonfuls of sugar and a tablespoonful of olive oil or any good salad oil. Beat to a smooth paste; add the stiff-beaten whites and a pinch of salt.

Stranger, if thou hast learned a truth which needs No school of long experience that the world is full of guilt and misery, and hast seen Enough of all its sorrows, crimes and cares To tire thee of it, enter this wild wood And view the haunts of nature.

PRESERVES AND CONSERVES.

The season for putting up the good things from garden and field is at hand, and the weather, though hot, will not hinder the thrifty housewife in her preparation for the winter and a full fruit closet.

Fruit Conserve.—Take one pound of raisins, two pounds of tart cherries, the juice and rind of three oranges and four cupfuls of sugar. Chop the fruit, add the sugar and cook 20 minutes. Seal in small air-tight jars.

Preserved Pears.—Take six pounds of pared, cored and halved pears; add four pounds of sugar and two cupfuls of water, the juice of two lemons, the rind of one cut in strips and one ounce of ginger root. Drop the pears into cold water as soon as pared to keep them from discoloring. Boil together the sugar, lemon and ginger for half an hour. Drop the pears, a few at a time, into the sirup and cook 15 minutes. Drop into sterilized jars and pour over the thick sirup when all are cooked. Seal at once.

Spiced Apple Jelly.—Take one peck of tart apples, one-half cupful of mixed spices. Put the spices in a bag and cook the apples in equal parts of vinegar and water to cover, adding the spices. When the apples are soft, drain in a jelly bag. Boil the juice with equal quantities or a little less of heated sugar. When jellied pour into glasses and cover with paraffin when cool.

Rose Pudding.—Pour one pint of raspberry juice into a saucepan with one cupful of sugar, add one-half cupful of corn starch, mixed with a little cold water, to the boiling fruit juice; when partly cooled add a teaspoonful of rose extract and one-half teaspoonful of almond extract. Fold in the stiffly beaten whites of two eggs. Dip melon mold into cold water and sprinkle with chopped almonds. Fill the mold and sprinkle with almonds. Serve with whipped cream heaped around the unmolded cream.

Nellie Maxwell

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL
Sunday School Lesson

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D.,
Teacher of English Bible in the Moody
Bible Institute of Chicago.)
(© 1921, Western Newspaper Union.)

LESSON FOR AUGUST 14

PAUL IN ICONIUM AND LYSTRA.

LESSON TEXT—Acts 14:1-28.
GOLDEN TEXT—Thou shalt worship
the Lord thy God, and Him only shalt
thou serve.—Matt. 4:10.
REFERENCE MATERIAL—Matthew
10:16-18.
PRIMARY TOPIC—Paul Heals a Crip-
ple.
JUNIOR TOPIC—Paul's Narrow Escape
at Lystra.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC
—Early Adventures in Asia Minor.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC
—Examples of Paul's Missionary Methods.

**I. Paul and Barnabas Preaching at
Iconium (vv. 1-7).**

As to their work in Iconium ob-
serve:

1. Their manner of preaching. This
is suggested by the little word "so" in
verse 1. They "so" spake that a great
multitude believed. They were true
preachers. Only that which brings con-
viction of sin and induces decision for
Christ can be truly said to be preach-
ing in the biblical sense. The same
is true of the Sunday school teacher.
Let every Sunday school teacher at all
times have as his supreme aim to bear
the gospel of Christ so as to induce
decision for Christ.

2. Their attitude toward opposition.
This is suggested by the word "there-
fore" in verse 3. "Long time therefore
they tarried." The opposition did not
prevent their preaching, but incited
them to continue preaching. Christian
workers should learn not to give up
work because of opposition.

3. The Lord accompanied their
preaching with miracles (v. 3). Since
the opposition was so fierce, special
help of the Lord was needed.

4. The effect of their preaching
(v. 4). The multitude of the city was
divided. Where men faithfully preach
the gospel there will be division.

**II. Attempt to Worship Paul and
Barnabas as Gods (vv. 8-18).**

1. The occasion (vv. 8-10)—the heal-
ing of the lame man. God's gracious
power exhibited in healing this lame
man occasioned a new difficulty. That
which ought to have been a help was
turned into a hindrance. The man was
a confirmed cripple. He had never
walked. He heard Paul's preaching,
which caused faith to be born in his
heart (Rom. 10:17). When Paul per-
ceived that he trusted Christ, he called
with a loud voice that all could hear
for the man to stand upright. The cure
was instant, for he leaped up and
walked (v. 10). There was no mag-
netic touch, no treatment, only the
command, and the naturally impossible
became the possible and the real.

2. The method (vv. 11-13). They
called Barnabas Jupiter and Paul Mer-
cury, because he was the chief speaker.
The priest of Jupiter brought oxen
and garlands ready to offer sacrifices
unto those men (v. 11). If they had
only known, in the person of Jesus
Christ God had actually appeared to
men (John 1:14; Phil. 2:7, 8).

3. Their efforts frustrated (vv. 14-
18). This foolish act was happily
averted by the tact of the apostles, as
exhibited in the address of the occa-
sion. (1) They deny that they are di-
vine beings and declare that to wor-
ship beings with like passion to them-
selves is criminal. (2) They direct
them to turn away from these vain
things unto the living God who made
heaven and earth and has ever left
witness of Himself in that He has
always done good, giving rain and
fruitful seasons, filling their hearts
with gladness.

III. The Stoning of Paul (vv. 19-22).

Wicked Jews from Antioch and Ico-
nium pursued Paul with relentless
hate to this place, where they stirred
up the very people who were willing
to worship them a little while ago.
This shows that satanic worship can
soon be turned into satanic hate. This
hate took form in stoning Paul and
dragging him out of the city for dead.
God raised him up, and with undaun-
ted courage he pressed on with his
duties as a missionary bearing the good
tidings to the lost.

Soon after this Paul turned back
and revisited the places where he had
preached, telling them that through
great tribulation they must enter into
the kingdom of God.

**IV. The Organization of Churches in
the Field (vv. 23-28).**

Evangelization with Paul did not
mean a hasty and superficial preach-
ing of the gospel but the establishment
of a permanent work. Elders were
appointed in every church. The work
of the missionary is not done until
there are established on the field
self-governing and self-propagating
churches.

THINK IN WORDS

Mental Composition Habitual
With Most Great Writers.

As a Result Their Thoughts Are Eas-
ily Marshaled When They Sit
at Their Desks.

At least one great writer, Words-
worth, composed in his head, without
pencil or paper.

We are given a whimsical picture of
his sister, Dorothy, trailing the gaunt
old man over the Cumbrian hills, note-
book in hand, jotting down as best
she could his inspired dictation.

Of course, few would care to emu-
late his method. Formal composition,
for most scribes, is better done on
paper where the elusive phrase is per-
manently recorded, the fugitive word
captured, the form and cadence of the
thing made obvious to the eye.

Yet, in another sense mental com-
position has been habitual with all
great writers who have been generous
enough to disclose their habits of
thought.

They instinctively think in words.
Under the elm tree, along the trout
stream, even in the thoroughfares and
work shops of life, they are coin-
ing phrases, silently casting what they
think and set into appropriate lan-
guage, fitting and discarding adjective
and verb in the eternal search for per-
fect expression.

Freckled newsboys, sunsets, traffic
jams, symphonies, even the abstract
meditations of reverie, pass into their
minds as phrases, to sink, apparently
forgotten, into the storehouse of the
unconscious mind.

When such men sit down to write
they have no need to brush the cob-
webs from a neglected vocabulary.
The joints of expression are not stiff
and squeaky from long disuse.

They have spun the glorious skein
in wayward hours, and when loom-
time comes there remains only the
weaving of the pattern.

One November evening, many years
ago, three men were crossing a heath
on the outskirts of London. On a hill
ahead of them stood a church with a
tall spire. Suddenly the sun broke
through a bank of clouds and illu-
minated its gold cross.

The autumnal silence around them,
the reminiscent savor of the heath, the
peculiar moodiness of the season and
the hour, the ominous gloom of the
sky, the red shaft of sunset lighting
the distant cross—all conspired to
arouse a peculiar sense of awe in the
spectators.

Yet only one word was spoken—a
reverent, spontaneous exclamation—
"Calvary!"

And the man who said it was
Thackeray.

He had merely revealed, half aud-
ibly, the impassioned search for in-
evitable words that ever goes on in the
mind of the artist.

Perhaps it's a gift, or an obsession,
this thinking eternally in words. Per-
haps normal mental processes would
be blocked and embarrassed by such
a habit.

But it would at least seem lament-
able that in conversation, a training
ground in which all spend so many
hours, there should be so little con-
scious effort to speak with grace and
precision, so habitual a mouthing of
stock phrases, banal flippancies and
current slang.

We should go to school to the Ten-
nessee mountaineers where generic
speech, through social isolation, has
been able in its humble way to sur-
vive.—Milwaukee Journal.

Fido, Go Back to Your Corner!

He—Well, wasn't the agreement that
I should be allowed to go over to
Simpkins's tonight?

She (sternly)—Yes, but I have
changed our mind.—Houston Post.

Help Nature Make Good Teeth.

Well-made and well-mineralized teeth
should not stand in need of dentistry,
at any rate until after middle age,
says the Lancet (London). The chief
condition on which the development
of good teeth depends and continues
is sound general nutrition, not only of
the baby but of the mother before
the baby is born.

To attain to sound general nutrition
breast-feeding is the first requisite;
the jaws must be developed by being
exercised; the nose, as well as the
mouth, must be kept clear and clean.

"Well formed and well mineralized
teeth are not easily affected by pass-
ing conditions of acidity, but when
acidity becomes chronic the teeth are
liable to suffer, especially if badly
made."

Safe.

"Do you drink?" "No." "Then hold
this quart while I tie my shoestring!"
—From De Lyre.

Proof.

"It must be a love match." "Why?"
"She's not good looking and she
has no money."

**Nobody's Darling
and Warren**
By MARTHA MACWILLIAMS

(© 1921, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"What's this?" Warren asked,
blocking the way of a sheeted figure
in front of him. Apparently it had
the neck of a giraffe, so distant was
the crown from the spread of shoul-
ders. But with draping of thick
homespun linen, outlines were mat-
ters of faith rather than sight. This
was true of the whole company of
gay youths gathered for a "phantom
party," wherein sheets, pillow and
bolster cases, napkins and such small
dear, had been impressed for mas-
querade duty.

"This is—no, this ain't—nobody's
darling," the giraffe answered in
plaintive falsetto: "I ain't fat—not a
little bit—but nobody loves me either
weekdays or Sundays."

"What a shame—if there's enough
of you to love," Warren returned,
making a fumbling clutch at a shrouded
arm. "Let's feel; I thought so!"
as his fingers identified buttons clear-
ly masculine. "Sonny, you should not
begin to deceive this early. You're
hardly more than a cock sparrow."

With that he tried to swing the
giraffe across his hip—but met with
amazing resistance. His captive
writhed eel-like from his hold and set
a huge, heavy heel upon his instep,
panting out, "Let go, unless you want
a hole stamped in your socks, Sammy
Warren."

"Let's see your socks." Warren be-
gan bending and grabbing the foot.
At his touch it was jerked free of the
heavy shoe, revealing itself, small,
dainty, unmistakably feminine—its
owner, the while whispering angrily:
"Now you've done it—spoiled my fun
all evening."

"Put on your shoe and come out on
the piazza—nobody saw your foot,"
Warren countered, dragging the girl
away. Giggles followed them. In the
encounter her high-spiked headdress
had got away, letting the sheet droop
like a court train over one elbow and
falling scantily below the other. The
wearer tugged spitefully at it, saying
under breath: "I'm a sight—I know
I am—and they pick on me enough
when I'm all set."

"Let them—no matter who they
are," Warren said soothingly. "Tell
me your name and I'll say enough
sweet things to make up."

"Not if I keep my hearin'. Ugh! I
hate sweet things!" the girl flung
back.

Warren laughed softly. "I see. No-
body has said them—to you," he said.
"Blind bats! I know you're pretty,
even through a linen sheet."

"I'd ram you for that, if only I were
a submarine," with menacingly low-
ered head, "for making fun of me.
You know I'm Zarah Zell, and every-
body says, ugly enough to chew wool
with the burrs in it."

"Hearsay is not evidence," Warren
all but whispered, parting folds of
linen to look into a piquant olive-
skinned face, now illuminated by deep
shining eyes and dashed with damask
bloom. Dimly he recalled the Zarah
Zell he knew; this could not be the
same, yet certainly was. It's lucky
you didn't swear to what you said,"
he went on. "It would have been rank
perjury. Every girl here tonight is
prettier than you are—but none of
them half so beautiful."

"Paint makes a heap of difference,
if you put it on right," Zarah an-
swered, with an artless giggle.

The phantoms were in full tide of
ghoulish glee. They had spread over
the lamp-lit lawn, by twos or threes,
or blotches of curious half dozens.
Zarah looked at them through fingers
held under the sheet, saying judicially:
"It's a mighty fine party."

"Shall we go out to play with the
rest?" Warren asked. She nodded.

Under the brightest light she paused
to say in Warren's ear: "Can you
understand how it feels to be finer
than anybody, when all along you
have been the commonest looking?"

"I don't know. Can you?" from
Warren.

"It's heavenly—I'm feeling it now,"
Zarah whispered. "You see, at all the
other parties I've looked like a rag-
tag—tonight in granny's fine linen
sheet, nobody can touch me. I shall
slip away before the undressing—then
nobody will know what's under it.
But they'll all guess who wore em-
brodered linen—nobody else has any."

"We won't unmask," Warren said.
"I'll declare ourselves Guardian
Ghouls, charged to keep the others in
order. And they will have to feed us
in private just the things we like.
If they don't, we'll put all sorts of
spells on them."

"Seems like somebody has already
put a spell on you," a mincing voice
said behind them. Warren laughed
carelessly. "That's all right, Min—as
it wasn't you," he said. "Run along

and play with Jacky Durden—he is
the man after your heart."

"I hate Jack Durden," Mincing
Minnie complained. "I'd rather play
with anybody else any time. And I've
got something to tell you—ever as fine
and funny—"

"Keep it till next week," Warren in-
terrupted. "Right now I have other
uses for my ears."

"Rude men deserve punishment,"
Zarah said primly. "I'm going to leave
you strictly to yourself."

"How nice of you! I can think of
you undisturbed," Warren murmured.
Zarah tossed her head so violently as
almost to dislodge her headspike. War-
ren caught it barely in time, settled
it in place again and tucked her hand
over his arm, saying: "I cease the
struggle. You are my fate. Come
along and let's get it over with. When
will you marry me?"

"The year after never," Zarah re-
torted. He shook his head, murmur-
ing: "If nobody loves her, where, oh,
where did she get experienced?"

So it went all evening. Along to-
ward second cock crow, that is to say,
near 3 o' the morning clock, Warren,
handing a slim figure, frowsily
shawled, into a very decrepit family
carriage, noted upon its panel a lo-
zenge with a crest recalling the lines
of the sheet embroidery. He said
nothing beyond a gay good-by. But
betimes next day he was rummaging
through dusty papers in the office of
the clerk, searching out names, dates,
dusty deeds and wills and comparing
them with a span new letter of in-
quiry his firm had received a week
before. They had almost flung it away
unanswered—not a soul had ever heard
of Herr Vanderzell, Holland-born, and
unheard of these 80 years. He must,
of course, be long dead, but if he had
left heirs, there was good news for
them. Inclosed was an engraving of
the family crest—almost the only sure
sign of identification.

Warren found no Vanderzell, but
did discover sundry papers signed sim-
ply Zell, sealed with that same crest,
and fully attesting that Zarah Zell,
sole surviving descendant in the fourth
generation, was the person sought.

Two hours of long-distance talk,
a day and night of cabling, made it cer-
tain Zarah would come into gulden
glare. Then only Warren told her
of the letter, and its results. When
he had finished, she looked away sigh-
ing. "Why! I thought you'd be so
glad," he said, shaking his head. "You
met me as though I were a long lost
brother."

"I—I thought you had come to—to
tell me—something else," Zarah an-
swered, looking down.

"What?" Warren demanded. She
raised her eyes, but dropped them in-
stantly, murmuring: "Oh! That I
had quit bein' nobody's darling—"

"Old stuff!" Warren interrupted.
"That stopped when you threatened
to tear my silk sock."

"EAST GAY, GLAD AND YOUNG"

Her Age-Old Optimism Stands as a
Barrier Against the Materialism
of the West.

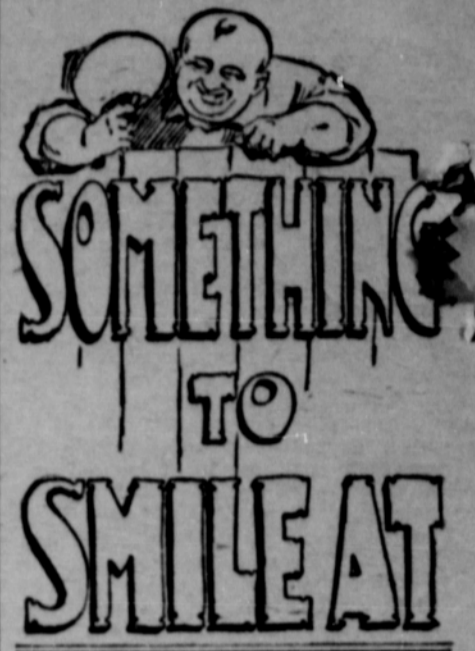
It is strange, and very strange, that
of the many who visit the East, so few
go in search of the spirit that informs
it. They recognize the beauty, the tor-
rent of light and color, the setting of
the marvelous drama, the mental, so-
cial and political problems—all, all
save the one thing that is life, and that
in its dying, if it dies, will take the
world's hope with it.

For the East is the barrier set
against the materialism of the West,
writes L. Adams Beck in Asia Maga-
zine. She still believes; she lags her
hope and her life at the foot of her
altars. With the gods she is at home—
not in fear, but at ease—a child who
laughs and plays in his father's house.
We call the East old. It is her eternal
youth that is the wellspring of hope
for the world. It is we who are old
weary, disillusioned, who have drunk
the cup to the dregs and found it bit-
ter—our women grow as hard as our
men; our very children are cynics.

But the East is gay and glad and
young. Life has its sorrows, but she
knows the wisdom of sorrow. She
does not speak of death—his truer
name is onward.

Sin is but a phase in the march of
development. And for dogma—the
East is lenient. She says with Bahram
Mirza: "Truth is a bird that flies so
fast that the eye of men cannot follow
it, and so high that it is lost to sight
in the skies. But now and then one
of its feathers falls, and when it
touches the earth it becomes such a
prophet as Mahomet or Moses. No
man on earth has heard the voice of
that bird, nor shall he hear it before
he sits down beneath the lote tree in
paradise."

But all this is mystery to the many
who travel to see the beauty of the
East, and very often will you hear
the three laughers of the fool con-
tinue, those who come from far to visit her.
For the fool laughs at a thing because
it is good and he laughs at a thing be-
cause it is bad. And he laughs at a
thing he cannot understand.



A NEW FIRM.

A hennery owner in a New Hamp-
shire town, a short while ago, on his
way to the railroad station with the
day's consignment of eggs to several
commission merchants of Boston, was
balled by a genial neighbor:

"Who ye sendin' them aigs to, Carl?"
the neighbor wanted to know.

"Oh, various and sundry," the egg
raiser replied.

"Got a new customer, hey? Pleased
ter hear it."

In Line for a Fee.

The Motorist—Say, friend, my en-
gine's stalled. Think you can help me
find out what's the matter with it?

Constable Talltimber—I can, but I
won't just now. I can't pinch you
for speedin', but in ten minutes I'll
fix up your engine and then pinch you
for parkin' here too long.



BETWEEN THEMSELVES

Mrs. B.—Men are such brutes!
Mrs. C.—Aren't they? What was
it your husband refused to buy for
you today?

Didn't Start It.

His wife reproved him sharply.
When he his razor cursed.
"Why don't you scold the blade?" he said,
"It lost its temper first."

Genius in the Films.

"I know you for a writer of genius.
We must have more such in the
movies."

"I thank you."

"Now I have 90 feet of a fireman's
parade, 150 feet of bathing girls at
Long Beach and 300 feet of the Hale-
Yardvard game. Kin you write me a
story of genius around them?"—Film
Fun.

Bluebeard Explains.

The Interviewer—Why did you as-
sassinate all your wives as soon as
the honeymoon was over?

Bluebeard—You see, I'd promised
to love each one as long as she lived,
and no matter what other sins I've
committed, I never disappointed a
lady.

Something Wrong.

Husband—Mabel, I know where I
can buy a pound of sugar for five
cents.

Mabel—What's the matter with it!

Natural Then.

"Some early influence has made him
erratic, I'm sure."

"He was born under a crazy quilt
I've been told."—Judge.



**OR HE WOULDN'T HAVE
PLUNGED**

Wife: At least you were sensi-
ble on your wedding day.
Hubby: On the contrary I was
insensible.

Why It Fell.

The tower of Babel insecure
Was from the start unlawful.
Materials were very poor
And the building graft was awful.

Safety First.

Wigg—"Girls don't burst into te-
ars as easily as they used to."
Wagg—"No; they've learned t
crying ruins the modern complexio
—London Answers.