THE SLATON SLATONITE

W. DONALD, Publisher and Owner. \$1.50 Per Year.

SLATON, LUBBOCK COUNTY, TEXAS.

VOL. 9, NO. 21. FEBRUARY 6, 1920

THE BAROMETER OF A TOWN

-the never-failing guide by which the prosperity of a community is judged, is invariably its financial institutions. THE FIRST STATE BANK offering you the advantages of our resources, sosolicits your business, assuring you of our appreciation of same. We are appreciative of the splendid business this bank has enjoyed since its organization. LET US BE YOUR BANKER.

THE FIRST STATE BANK RESOURCES OVER \$600,000.000

OFFICERS:

J. H. BREWER, President

C. C. HOFFMAN, Vice President H. C. JONES, V. P. and Cashier I. M. BREWER, Asst. Cashier S. G. WILSON, Asst. Cashier

VIOLET TOILET WATER POPULAR **BEVERAGE OVER MEMPHIS WAY**

District Attorney Leak the grand jury | Saturday and Monday, and had been has been recalled and is in session mixing every kind of tonic and exinvestigating the recent liquor activi- tract that bid far to produce the kick. ties, resulting in the death of several It was said they drank several sorts Hall County citizens. It is a cinch of hair tonics, perfumes, toilet waters that much dope of different kinds is and the like during the time. There being sold here for beverage purposes were a dozen, more or less, in the esand some one is very liable to get into capade. On Monday night Bill An-

dictments against some parties will be returned as a result.

This community was shocked Tuesday afternoon to learn that Lee Henderson, one of the pioneers of Memphis, had just died at his home from the effects of poison taken into his stomach in some liquor of some sort that he had drank the night before. Not many minutes passed until it was announced that Bill Anderson had died about the same time at Estelline, perhaps from the same cause, and in about the same manner. On Wednesday morning it was learned that a third person, Ed Denson, had died during the night at his home near Newlin from the same cause. Several others were reported sick to a greater or less degree, but gradually they recovered and are now out of danger from the old cause.

The facts leading up to this tragic from the old cause.

follows, as near as could be learned. flirting with the undertaker

Memphis, Texas.-At request of Several local men had been on a spree trouble. A federal prosecutor has been here assisting in ferreting out the facts, and it is probable that indictments against some parties will be returned as a result.

This community was shocked Tuesday afternoon to learn that Lee Henderson, one of the pioneers of Memphis, had just died at his home from the effects of poison taken into his capade. On Monday night Bill Anderson was pretty drunk or sick, and hired a man to drive his car and take him home to Estelline. He arrived there in a maudlin condition and was put to bed. Tuesday he was thought to be merely recovering from his spree. About 2:30 p. m. Dr. Miller was called and a half hour later was recalled. He was in the last stages of wood alcohol poisoning and soon died. Lee Henderson went to his home in

being experimented with by the The facts leading up to this tragic drinking element in this community.

CENSUS TAKERS' PATH LADEN WITH THREATS AND THORNS

It is said the way of a census taker asked about any information absoluteis hard. Yet it's an amusing job. ly refuses to talk. Plenty of sport-indoor and outdoor. However, some one who probably All a man needs to be a good census heard the conversation has put out a enumerator is the gift of second story that runs something like this: sight, the diplomacy of a foreign min- The enumerator called at a certain ister, the manners of a Chesterfield, home, and in going down the list of the skill of a handwriting expert, the questions asked of the lady, "How old patience of Job and the optimism of are you?" Pollyanna. For equipment he needs a "Oh, dear, do I have to answer that magnifying glass, a good club or gun, horrid question?" At last she said: an electric flashlight and a map of the "I'll not tell you. You can put down

For the census enumerator is not as welcome as the flowers in May—don't think it. Sometimes he has to remind the "lady of the house"—and the man, too—that there is a penalty for refusing information. And while he is establishing his credentials cute little Fido or asture-looking Rover is on the job. The mistress of the house will inform him that Fido is perfectly harmless, but Fido looks at him with the same expression that she does herself—ready to bite.

He must be a mind reader to decide which of conflicting answers is the right one; must be suave in manner, to mollify injured feelings and coax information that is given unwillingly; must possesses the ability to estimate at a glance the age of indignant ladies, all the way from their 'teens to nineties.

Did This Happen to You?

William Klattenhoff is census enumerator for this section, and occasionally encounters a snag, but when

world.

The flashlight is to find his way by night through dark alleys and byways; the magnifying glass to distinguish whether certain scrawls submitted are names of people or maps of their native land, and the weapon to defend himself from the house dog.

For the census enumerator is not as welcome as the flowers in May—don't That's one of the places where a census enumerator needs a little disconsistency.

Mrs. A. P. Smith Died Sunday, February 1

Mrs. Fannie L. Smith, wife of A. P. Smith, living on V Ranch, east of Slaton, died at 4 o'clock Sunday afternoon, Feb. 1, following an illness of

Mr. and Mrs. Smith had disposed of their property and were preparing to move away.

Besides her husband deceased is survived by a son, Tom Hemphill of Weatherford. She was born Dec. 24, 1861, and was therefore a little over 58 years of age. She was converted at an early age and had been a consistent member of the Methodist church since that time.

Funeral services were held over the remains at the Methodist church at 2:30 Tuesday afternoon, conducted by the pastor, Rev. A. V. Hendricks. Bu-rial followed in the Slaton cemetery. The funeral and burial was largely at-

The Slatonite joins a host of friends in extending sincere sympathy to all upon whom bereavement has fallen.

SPECIAL APPEAL IN "THE VIRTUOUS THIEF" FOR BUSINESS MEN

New Enid Bennett Picture Has Re-alistic Wall Street Background. Movie Theatre Feb. 12.

Every girl stenographer and every employer of girls in business offices will be especially interested in the plot of "The Virtuous Thief," in which Enid Bennett will appear at the Slaton Movie Theatre Thursday, Feb. 12.

Miss Bennett, who has won a nationwide reputation for herself by her artistry and charm, plays the part of a girl who becomes a stenographer in the office of a Wall Street broker in order to atone for the guilt of a weak brother who has stolen money from her employer. The broker proves to be a type of business man that is, fortunately, extremely rare in the financial district—a roue. Miss Bennett finds herself the central figure in a tangled plot that attracts toward her the finger of criminal accusation. How she is lured intoxadastardly trap by tangled plot that attracts toward her the finger of criminal accusation. How she is lured into a dastardly trap by her designing employer, who plays upon her intense devotion to her brother, and escapes in a miraculous way makes up the dramatic story.

Don't forget the date.

Beginning Monday and all the week, the show will begin promptly at 6:30, which will give you ample time to attend the tent show afterward if you desire.

EXPLOSION WRECKED GAS PLANT AT AMARILLO TUESDAY

Amarillo, Feb. 4 .- An explosion at plant of the Amarillo Gas Company, plant of the Amarillo Gas Company, blew out the north side of the building and slightly injured D. Stanley, a laborer. Buildings for several blocks in every direction were shaken by the force of the explosion.

As a result of the explosion the city was without gas, but a force of workmen immediately began clearing away the debris and surface indications were that damage to the ma-

tions were that damage to the ma-

AUTOMOFILE KICKS WRONG WAY; EXCITED PEOPLE DECLARE GUN FIGHT ON

Dallas, Texas, Feb. 4.—"There's a big gun fight going on out here. I am afraid a lot of people have al-ready been killed," was the message heard from an excited voice when local Police Captain Eimicke answered

"Oh, dear, do I have to answer that horrid question?" At last she said:
"I'll not tell you. You can put down what you think is right."

He placed her in his mind at not much over thirty, but wrote down "45." When he was going she asked what he had written, and he showed her. Then she laughed and said he was a poor judge, that she was only "Cal Police Captain Eimicke answered the telephone.

Armed with shotguns, two officers rushed to the locality but they looked in vain for the battle. A lone, cussing, autoist however, was having trouble with his motor. Officers questioned the telephone.

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He placed her in his mind at not ble with his motor. Officers questioned the telephone.

The placed her in his mind at not ble with his motor. Officers questioned the man and learned that his "backfiring" motor had caused the supposed riot. He was warned against further "racket."

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

For County Judge: W. P. FLORENCE.

For Sheriff and Tax Collector: C. A. HOLCOMB (For re-election, second term.) F. K. MITCHELL.

For Tax Assessor:
R. C. BURNS
(For re-election.) A. J. CLARK

County and District Clerk: SAM T. DAVIS.

For County Treasurer: MRS. MARY F. HINTON. (For Second Term.)

"THE UNDERWORLD," a sermon from the stage, with lots of good comedy, at the Tent Theatre Friday, Feb

MAKE for good shoes

MAKE TRACKS FOR GOOD SHOES AND GOOD SHOES MAKE GOOD TRACKS-BUT HOW CAN YOU MAKE GOOD TRACKS WITHOUT GOOD SHOES? AND SPEAKING OF TRACKS, A LOT OF THE COLDS AND "FLU" AND THINGS CAN BE TRACKED RIGHT TO THE POOR TRACK OF POOR SHOES. OUR NEW SHOES ARE ARRIVING DAILY.

> NETTLETON SHOES FOR MEN, AT ONLY _____ \$15.00 TO \$19.00

> MAXINE, AND AMERICAN LADY, FOR LADIES ____ \$7.50 TO \$20.00

GOOD SHOES ARE HEALTH INSURANCE THESE DAYS, AND WE HAVE A PAIR OF POLICIES WAITING FOR YOU.

ROBERTSON'S

ASK YOUR BANK'S ADVICE

JOHN HOLBROOK, A GOOD FARMER, WAS STUCK WITH \$2,000 WORTH OF WILD-CAT OIL STOCK. "HELP ME TO GET OUT," HE BEGGED. "IT'S TOO LATE," HIS BANKER REPLIED. "IF YOU HAD ASKED ME AT FIRST I WOULD GLADLY HAVE ADVISED YOU; NOW YOUR MONEY IS GONE." THIS BANK SEEKS ALWAYS TO ADVISE THE FARMERS OF OUR COMMUNITY SO THEY WILL MAKE MONEY. OUR AIM IS TO SERVE OUR PATRONS TO THE LIMIT THAT IS CONSISTENT WITH SAFE, SOUND BANK-ING PRINCIPLES, AND WE INVITE YOU TO MAKE USE OF OUR FACILITIES. YOUR ACCOUNT AT THIS BANK EN-TITLES YOU TO THE CLOSE PERSONAL RELATIONS THAT WE ENDEAVOR TO MAINTAIN WITH EVERY ONE OF OUR CUSTOMERS. COME IN AND LET'S TALK IT OVER.

> WHEN YOU HAVE MONEY-WE WANT IT. WHEN YOU WANT MONEY-WE HAVE IT.

The Slaton State Bank

MOVIE THEATRE TO SHOW HIS MAJESTY, THE AMERICAN

It is doubtful if any motion picture was ever awaited with as much interest and anticipation in Slaton as Douglas Fairbanks' new picture, "His Majesty, the American," which will be the attraction at the Movie Theatre, Wednesday, Feb. 4.

In January of 1919 the entire amusement world was startled by the formation of the United Artists Association, composed of Mary Pickford, Charlie Chaplin, Douglas Fairbanks and D. W. Griffith, conceded throughout the world to be the screen's foremost producers.

The first picture made under these ideal conditions is "His Majesty, the American." The management of the American." The management of the Movie Theatre feels great pride in having secured this production for Slaton. In the case of "His Majesty, the American," knowing what a Douglas Fairbanks film will be when the inimitable "Doug" can put his best into it, the theatre management feels and justly so, that it will offer to its patrons on next Wednesday what should prove to be the very height of screen entertainment. screen entertainment.

WILLIAM KLATTENHOFF, CENSUS ENUMERATOR, BEGINS WORK IN COUNTRY

William Klattenhoff, census enumerator for this precinct, has about completed his work in Slaton and is now busy taking the census of the farming population. If you will carefully study the questions below, you will be able to give him more intelligent answers when he gets to you. The purpose of the census is to get the population of our country, as well as its resources of every kind, and facts given out about property will not be used as a basis for taxation. The questions follow:

Each occupant of a farm will be William Klattenhoff, census enum-

Each occupant of a farm will be asked how many years, if any, he worked on a farm for wages; how many years, if any, he farmed as an

owner.

Whether he (a) owns, or (b) rents, or (c) partly owns and partly rents his farm, or whether (d) he operates the farm for others as a manager or

superintendent.

How many acres in his farm?

Number of improved acres? Number of unimproved acres?

Total value of farm? Total value of buildings? Value of implements and machinery on farm?

Whether farm is mortgaged? If so, the amount?

Expenses for feed, fertilizer, and labor in the year 1919?

Number of cows, horses, sheep, chickens, and other dmoestic animals on the farm January 1, 1920?

Quantity and acreage of all crops grown on the farm in 1919, including fruits and vegetables?

Quantity of milk and butter sold off the farm during the year 1919?

A farm for purposes of the census includes all the land cultivated by a single farmer either by his own labor alone or with the help of hired labor. It may be in two or more separate It may be in two or more separate tracts, but it is all one farm if it is

all under one management.

The land cultivated by a share hand or cropper, or by a cash renter, constitutes a separate farm and is not to be counted as the owner's farm or included in it, but should be reported in the name of the tenant.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

For County Judge: W. P. FLORENCE.

C. A. HOLCOMB

(For re-election, second term.)

K. MITCHELL For Sheriff and Tax Collector: F. K. MITCHELL.

For Tax Assessor: R. C. BURNS (For re-election.) A. J. CLARK

County and District Clerk: SAM T. DAVIS.

For County Treasurer: MRS. MARY F. HINTON. -

Ladies, you can pay your poll tax at either bank, and our bankers are so courteous they wil not question you very closely as to your age.

FATHER OF MRS. B. W. DAVIS DIED AT BIG SPRING THURSDAY

Mrs. B. W. Davis was called to Big Spring last week to attend the bedside of her father, R. S. Cravens, who was seriously ill, and who died at 4:30 o'clock Thursday afternoon, Jan. 22. Burial followed Friday in the ceme-

tery there.
Mr. Cravens and family at one time resided in Slaton where he was connected with the Santa Fe, and had many warm friends in this city. He was a prominent worker in fraternal societies, and his death will be mourned by many friends. ed by many friends.

The Slatonite joins in extending sincere sympathy to all whom this death has caused bereavement.

TWO YOUNG LADIES SUCCUMB TO INFLUENZA

On January 22 a fourteen-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hil-lon, living between Slaton and Wilson, died of influenza. Her remains were laid to rest in the Slaton cemetery on

On Saturday, Miss Norma Hillon, 17-year-old daughter of the same cou-ple died, and was buried in Slaton Sunday.

It is stated that all other members of the family have also been suffering from influenza

The Slatonite joins in extending sincere sympathy to all upon whom bereavement has fallen.

MEETS TRAGIC DEATH.

Young Man Caught By Driving Belt of Well Drill-Badly Mutilated.

Fred Corner, age 35 years, was caught in the belt that drives the well drill on Delmer Parrish's drilling outfit Monday afternoon, and as a consequence death resulted one hour and

forty-five minutes later.

The details of this deplorable ac-

The details of this deplorable accident, as given to a Banner representative, are about as follows:

Mr. Parrish was drilling a well on the Dave Benton place, south of Ralls, and it became necessary for the belt to be thrown, and as was their habit, the young man attempted to throw same with his shoulder, and when the belt came off the pulley that drives the machine, in some unacdrives the machine, in some unaccountable manner it wrapped around him, and drew him into the flywheel, where he was whirled 'round and 'round. His arms and legs were broken, his skull crushed and his face so badly mutilated that he was unrecognizable.

Mr. Corper has been in the Balls

Mr. Corner has been in the Ralls country during the past year, and has many friends among our people who will regret to hear of his untimely

We understand that his home is in Oklahoma, and the remains will be taken there for interment.—Ralls

LADIES! LOOK YOUNG, DARKEN GRAY HAIR

Use the Old-time Sage Tea and Sulphur and Nobody Will know.

Gray hair, however handsome, denotes advancing age. We all know the advantages of a youthful appear-ance. Your hair is your charm. It makes or mars the face. When it

a hundred-fold.

Don't stay gray! Look your little prepare the recipe at home get from any drug store a bottle of "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound," which is merely the old-time recipe improved by the addition of other ingredients. Thousands of folks recommend this ready-to-use preparation, because it darkens the hair beautifully, besides, no one can possibly tell, as it darkens so naturally and evenly. You moisten a sponge or soft brush with it, drawing this through the hair, taking one small strand at MRS. MARY F. HINTON.

(For Second Term.)

Ladies, you can pay your poll tax at either bank, and our bankers are so courteous they wil not question you very closely as to your age.

Saturday last day to pay poll tax.

Saturday last day to pay poll tax.

Cold Weather Specials For Economical Buyers



WE WILL OFFER SPECIAL PRICES ON ALL BLANKETS, MEN'S MACKINAWS, LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S COATS, MEN'S SWEATERS, AND ALL HEAVY WINTER GOODS FOR THE NEXT FEW DAYS, AS WE WANT TO MAKE ROOM FOR THE NEW SPRING GOODS THAT WILL BE ARRIVING SOON.

WE ALSO HAVE A FEW PAIR OF LADIES' SHOES ON THE BARGAIN COUNTER THAT WE ARE OFFERING BELOW WHOLESALE COST. BE SURE TO SEE IF YOU CAN GET YOUR SIZE IN THIS LOT.

HAVE JUST RECEIVED SOME LADIES' HOUSE DRESSES AND APRONS; ALSO A LOT OF CHILDREN'S GINGHAM DRESSES AND ROMPERRS; LADIES' SKIRTS AND MID-DIES. LET US SHOW YOU HOW LOW THEY ARE PRICED.

IF YOU ARE THINKING OF TAKING A TRIP DON'T FAIL TO SEE OUR NEW TRUNKS AND SUIT CASES. COME IN AND LOOK OVER OUR STOCK AS WE ARE RECEIVING NEW GOODS ALMOST EVERY DAY.

M.D.JONES & CO.

WHERE YOUR DOLLARS DO DOUBLE DUTY.

TELEPHONE 44, SLATON, TEXAS

NEW GOODS ARE ARRIVING

LARGE SHIPMENTS OF SUIT CASES, HAND BAGS, UNDERWEAR, SHIRTS, COLLARS, TIES, HOSIERY, SUSPENDERS, BELTS, CAPS, GLOVES, AND ALL KIND O FMEN'S FURNISHINGS ARE ARRIVING DAILY. LET ME SHOW YOU THE GOODS AT A PRICE YOU CAN AFFORD.



CLEANING AND PRESSING IS A SPECIALTY WITH US.

PHONE 58, SLATON, TEXAS

POSTMASTER RUSSELL HAS INSTALLED NEW FIXTURES

Postmaster C. J. Russell has just year. received and installed a 108-division dispatching rack and three sections of lock boxes, together with all other fixtures necessary to install them. These like the original fixtures, are steel

throughout, and fireproof.

Mr. Russell states that he now has
480 lock boxes, which is double that
of one year ago, and that they are all

in demand. Of course the receipts of the office and the mail handled has also greatly increased during the past

The fixtures in the Slaton post office are thoroughly modern and would be in keeping with offices in cities large enough to be housed in a federal building. Which is another evidence that Slaton is growing rapidly. COME TO SLATON.

Saturday last day to pay poll tax.

Church of Christ.

Preaching every second Sunday at 11 a. m. and 3:30 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Rev. Ribble of Lubbock, Pastor.

WANT CITY PROPERTY.

Will trade good Overland touring car, in fine condition, for city property. What have you to of-fer? W. DONALD.

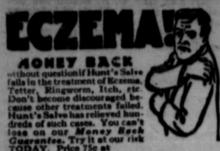
Slaton Sanitary Grocery

I HAVE BOUGHT THE STOCK OF H. W. RAGSDALE & SON, KNOWN AS THE SLATON SANITARY GROCERY, AND WILL CONDUCT THE BUSINESS AT THE SAME STAND. I WILL AT ALL TIMES CARRY THE BEST IN GROCERIES THAT THE MARKET AFFORDS AND WILL SELL THEM AT A PRICE YOU CAN AFFORD TO PAY. ORDINARILY YOU PAY TOO MUCH FOR GROCERIES, BUT I AM GOING TO REDUCE THE PRICE UNTIL YOU CAN AFFORD TO EAT ALL YOU WANT. THE DELIVERY SERVICE WILL BE DISCONTINUED AND THIS EXPENSE WILL BE TAKEN OFF THE PRICE OF GROCERIES BOUGHT FROM ME. I WILL SELL FOR CASH ONLY-AND THAT MEANS CASH. THE SAVING IN BAD ACCOUNTS WILL ALSO BE TAKEN FROM THE PRICE OF GROCERIES BOUGHT OF ME. DON'T FORGET THAT I AM GOING TO DEMONSTRATE THAT GROCERIES CAN BE SOLD CHEAPER. COME HERE AND MAKE ME PROVE THIS STATEMENT.

N. C. GENTRY

Phone 19

Slaton, Texas



Sold by SLATON DRUG CO.

W. A. TUCKER, M. D.

Offices on Second Floor Masonic Building

Slaton, Texas

PHONES:

Office 108

S. H. ADAMS

Physician and Surgeon

SLATON, TEXAS

Office third door west of First State Bank

Residence Phone 26

Own Your Home



You do not have to invest your money in rent receipts if you will see nie. I can sell you a home or a vacant lot and you can pay for it just like paying for rent. Let me show you how it is done.

Or if you want a farm or ranch I have some of the best bargains in this section listed that I can sell on terms that you can meet.

Slaton, Texas

DON SUNG

Makes Hens Lay Gets the eggs in any weather. It is easily given in the

feed and doesn't force or hurt the hen in any way. Don Sung is a real tonic. Try it-if it doesn't pay for itself and pay you a good profit besides, your money will be promptly refunded. Trial size 50 cents.

SLATON DRUG COMPANY

Commercial Truck

I AM NOW OPERATING A COMMERCIAL TRUCK AND AM PREPARED TO DO HAUL-ING OF ANY KIND PROMPT-LY. YOUR BUSINESS WILL BE APPRECIATED.

PHONE 12

SLATON, TEXAS

Johnson SLATON, TEXAS

Public Auctioneer

FROM SOUTH DAKOTA.

Graduate of School of Auctioneering, Minneapolis, Minn.

IF YOU ARE PLANNING A SALE OF ANY KIND SEE ME. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

Diamond Cut

By JANE BUNKER

to walt for final proofs of people's de linquencies. She hadn't even mentioned her suspicion to Claire; at the same time the incident decided her that she could on no account keep the child longer in the house, the worry of looking after her was too great, and she had told Claire this and that if her father didn't arrive by Monday Claire would have to go to a boarding school for safekeeping till he did. Monsieur le pere opportunely arrived next morning and took Claire away. That was Thursday-the day before she called on me-and Claire had been with Mrs. Delario just since Monday.

Very naturally, then, in all the story I never once thought of the slipper and that Mrs. Delarlo might be suspecting Claire of taking it also. But having. so to speak, settled Claire in saying that she had left on Thursday afternoon, Mrs. Delario quickly switched the conversation on the real subject of my visit. She introduced it by saying that Lila-who was still in a boarding school near Philadelphia-was breaking down and might have to be sent abroad for treatment-she seemed to be developing spinal trouble, though the doctors here really didn't seem to know what ailed the child; and then the sentence I clearly remember was, "I'm very greatly in need of money."

I fear I must have drawn back suddenly-I actually thought she was trying to borrow of me-for she smiled and answered my unspoken words: "I don't mean I want to borrow anything. I have some property I want to dispose of. I want to sell some rubles." "Why. Mrs. Delario, I'm not a

dealer," I replied quickly. "I know you're not-that's why l thought you could help me better than anyone else. The stones were left me by a great-uncle in France, and I may as well confess it now—they came in-

"Smuggled!" I interjected.

"Well, a friend brought them over and they weren't found when the baggage was examined. But don't you see that was why I could sell them at a bargain?"

"I don't know anybody who deals in smuggled gems."

"Of course-but you needn't tell that-you don't actually know how they got in-vou are selling them for a friend. It's because you don't know that that you can sell them better than I can. At least you wouldn't mind looking at the stones and telling me what they're worth so I'll have something to go on? I haven't an Jdea how valuable they are."

"Take them to Tiffany's," I suggested.

"I'm afraid to take them anywhere to tell you the truth. Eugene tool them to a place on Maiden lane yesterday and the people acted so queerly. Eugene-he's very psychic-got the impression that they were going to accuse him of smuggling them or something of the kind-stealing the rubles. perhaps from them-and he put them in his pocket and ran out. He thinks he was followed, but he couldn't make sure. Don't you see how easy it would be for anyone to accuse a lone woman of theft-"

"But how would they prove anything?" I interrupted. "If the stones

She stopped me with a bitter laugh. "Can't you see that the mere public accusation that I'd stolen jewels would ruin me professionally? It would put me instantly under suspicion of fraud in all my dealings. Oh. you don't know; you haven't a conception of what this life means," she went on a little wildly. "You don't know the struggle just to make one's daily bread. A lawsuit would ruin me financially-I have no money to hire a lawyer to defend me.'

I felt myself give in to her then, as a friend. Yes, I'd help her in every reasonable way.

"You mustn't labor under any false impressions about me," she went on. "I have a little property-not enough to support two people—and what I earn. I live here rent free—they pay the rent-the circle that meets here twice a week. I have the house much as a minister has his parsonage. If there were ever any scandal—if they turned me out from here—I'd be practically penniless. I couldn't make a sh start with that hanging over me. And then my son!"

I dd, "Well, get the stones and I'll

look at them If you care to have me

She left me with a grateful smile, but returned so quickly that I rather guessed she had the stones on her person. It was a dingy little paste-board box she'd come back with, fastened with a common little elastic. She slipped the elastic and placed the box in my hand.

I raised the lid. I gave one look at the contents, emptied out the stones into my hand and—nearly fell off my

THE STONES I HELD WERE BLOOD-RED DIAMONDS! And there were seven of them-a stone you don't see one of in a year, perhaps. Why, I didn't know there were such stones in the heavens or the earth or the waters under the earth! Seven bloodred diamonds, absolutely flawless, firstwater gems, and perfectly matched to the last facet, the last gleam and twinkle in their radiant depths.

I held them, almost frightened, and really didn't hear what she was saying till she remarked something about their being matched.

Matched! Well, they were matched this way: If an absolutely perfect mechanical mind with an absolutely perfect mechanical tool, working on absolutely perfect substance can be conceived, the mind and the tool, working without variation, might have produced those seven stones. Yes-I should say they were matched!

"I remember you told me once," she was prattling, "that the larger the stones the more individual they became and the harder they were to match. If they were worth five thousand dollars apiece couldn't I getsay-forty thousand dollars for the

"Forty thousand dollars!" I gasped, looking at her now for the first time since I'd looked at the stones.

An expression of disappointment crossed her face, and of chagrin too, at having committed herself before an expert—as she kindly regarded me.

"Couldn't I get as much as twenty thousand for them, don't you think?" she faltered. "Aren't rubles that size worth even that?"

"RUBIES!" I must have simply shouted the word at her.

"And aren't they rubles? Oh. don't tell me they're only paste!" She looked ready to cry with disappoint-

"PASTE!" I know I yelled that word so the walls echoed. "Why. woman, they're DIAMONDS !-blood red diamonds—the most valuable stone in the world."

She clasped her hands about my arm and gave out a long "O-o-oh! Then



She Gave Out a Long O-o-oh!

they're worth forty thousand dollars at the very least!

"Mrs. Delario," I said soberly, "I can give you only a rough estimate, for those stones are far beyond my range, but in my honest opinion they are worth at least a million dollars.'

Silence fell on us-my words had sort of stunned as both; for until I had spoken them aloud the full meaning of the diamonds hadn't come home to me, and that I sat there, casually holding a million dollars in my hand. It all at once seemed a solemn thing to be doing-an lumense responsibility. I dropped them back in their box. put the lid on and handed them to her.

Her own first words showed the timid woman. "And I've all this right here in the house with me!"

I felt sorry for her. I was glad I didn't have them in the house with me. I saw her apprehension when her eyes roved over the room as if for a possible hiding place. When her eyes returned to the box she muttered under her breath. "A million dollars! And I asked only a little for Lila's sake. What confidence they must have had in me! A million dollars!" She had evidently taken my word with im-



YOU GET A RUN FOR YOUR MONEY AT OUR STORE

FOR YOU WILL FIND ON INVESTIGATION THAT YOUR DOLLARS WILL GO FURTHER, AND YOU WILL GET IN RE-TURN FOR THEM THE VERY BEST THE MARKET AF-FORDS. WE ARE AFTER YOUR BUSINESS AND WILL DO OUR BEST TO MERIT YOUR PATRONAGE.

The Spot Cash Grocery

Our Success Proves **That Service Counts**

WE FIRMLY BELIEVE THAT OUR SUCCESS IS LARGELY DUE TO THIS ONE THING-NEVER BEING AFRAID OF DO-ING TOO MUCH FOR OUR PATRONS. WE ARE SERVING CUSTOMERS INSTEAD OF BEING SATISFIED WITH MERE-LY SELLING GROCERIES. THIS SERVICE INCLUDES THE MOST CAREFUL BUYING OF HIGHEST GRADE GROCERIES AND MAINTAINING A DELIVERY SERVICE THAT WILL NOT KEEP THE HOUSEWIFE WAITING. TRY US NEXT TIME.

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J. S. LANHAM

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware



MY ASSORTMENT IS COMPLETE AND I HANDLE ONLY GOODS THAT ARE MADE BY RELIABLE MANUFACTURES, PRICED RIGHT. BRING ME YOUR WATCH, CLOCK AND JEWELRY REPAIRING.



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ARE YOU BUYING, CHEAP, SHODDY, HOUSE FURNISHINGS? IF SO, WE ARE NOT SURPRISED AT YOUR COMPLAINING OF THE HIGH COST OF LIVING. BUY HERE AND SAVE MONEY.



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Phone 49, Slaton, Texas

HAVE YOU PAID YOUR POLL TAX?



by Jane Bunker

up to see me and tell me that her father had arrived.

It was the first time I'd seen her since we'd parted at the cable office, and of course I had to spare her a few minutes and hear what she had to say. She was staying with her father at a hotel-mamma hadn"t yet come, because grandpapa was dying every day and she didn't dare to leave him. And then she suddenly wished to know if all Americans lived the way Mrs. Delario did, and did American ladies

I had to ask her what she meant, and she explained that everything at Mrs. Delario's was "so unlike the way they lived abroad;" that Mrs. Delario never left her bedroom unlocked for a single minute; that all the upstairs rooms were locked; that she made her-Claire-keep her door locked, "because," she said, "you never can tell;" that people, most of whom were strangers, were coming to the house all day from nine till five. Mrs. Delario called them "sitters" and gave them "readings" in an awfully queer room where the shutters weren't ever opened; and she - Claire-believed that Mrs. Delario took money for these readings, though she never would say what she read; and if she took money how could she be a lady? Though she was very nice and kind and papa wanted her to keep her-Claire-till her mother arrived, and Mrs. Delario wouldn't on account of her work, and what sort of work could It possibly be?

I saw by that that Mrs. Delarie hadn't taken Claire much into her confidence-Claire said even her father couldn't guess what Mrs. Delario did, exactly, though he thought he knew a little, only he didn't know that ladies did it in America.

While I was considering what I'd better say the clock struck and I bounced out of my chair in a hurryit was the hour of an appointment, and here I was five miles away, gos-

I told Claire I had to run, and she followed me to my bedroom while I got my coat, and it was she who exclaimed, "Why, there's Mrs. Delario's allpper! She's hunted everywhere for It. You picked it up at the customs house and put it in your sultcase."

"I'm the thief," I laughed, slipping on my coat.

Claire took a couple of steps toward

the slippers and said, "I'll take it back to her.' "No, my dear-just leave it. I don't

know which is hers-I see Mrs. Jimmson has mixed them all up-and I haven't time to find out now."

"Oh, I can soon tell," and Claire was about to pounce on them, but I headed her off.

"That's a matter for me to attend to, Claire, and entirely between Mrs. Delario and myself."

By this time I had on my veil and gloves, and hearing the elevator stopping at the floor, I shooed Claire and bolted for it.

Now I'd looked at the slippers as Claire spoke, and they were standing HEEL TO THE WALL, between . paid of oxford ties and a pair of bath slippers that were toe to the wall, as were all the rest but these three slippers; and I noticed this particularly and remembered it later coming home in the cars when the incident recurred to me, and I wondered whysince Claire was no longer with Mrs. Delario-she had been so anxious to take the slipper back, and if she needed an excuse-possibly-to her father for going to the house to see her friend, and how if it hadn't been for Mrs. Jimmson I could have let her take the slipper and been glad to have her do it; and how Mrs. Jimmson must have pleased herself in placing the alippers just that way, backs to the wall, so they'd show off to best advantage as works of art and decorate the room at large with their beauty; and how it must have puzzled her to find three slippers all alike in my roomnot two, not four, but three; and why three? And what would the good creature say if I told her I'd stolen the

These thoughts may seem too trivich to mention, but the point is that thought them and they were so obously suggested by the way Jimia-

claced the slippers, heel to the wal But here's the uncanny thing that har pened: When I got home one how after seeing them that way and turned on the light my eyes fell upon the slippers-THEY WERE ALL TOEING THE WALL.

It gave me such a shock that I sat flop down on the bed. So far as I knew not a human soul had entered during my absence of one hour and some minutes, nor was there any evidence that anything else in the place had been touched-the other shoes stood toe to the wall just as I'd seen. them when I went out with Claire.

I suppose I'll be set down as a perfect fool, but I actually turned sick all over, and it required positive courage on my part to pick up the slippers and examine them. Which taught me nothing, of course, and-1 may as well confess all my folly-I set them back heel to the wall and actually sat there and watched to see if they'd turn about of their own accord. But nothing happened, and there they stayed, heel to the wall, till morning.

That same evening, however, another thing happened that annoyed though it didn't alarm me. I was awakened about half past two by the sound of a key in the front doorsomeone was trying to get in. 1 bounced out of bed and looked to see that the chain bolt was on-that was all that worried me; for I had a neighpor on a floor below who came home frequently at that hour of the night n so elated a condition that he never stopped ascending stairs until he

reached the top, and as my flat directly corresponded with his on the lower floor he tried to get in with his key, and sometimes threatened to smash the door in if "Minnie" didn't open it.

So hearing the familiar key now fumbling, I-looked at the chain-bolt, and then merely "hollered" through the door my usual, "You're trying to get in the wrong flat-yours is downstairs.

The key slid out of the lock and there wasn't another sound. I stood there shivering in my nightle, waiting for the usual colloquy that would convince Mr. Man I wasn't his Minnie, but as he didn't favor me with so much as an oath of recognition, I went back to and many things about her, and whi bed after a few moments and fell I was considering my answer Mrz. asleep. It never entered my head that the person at the other end of the latchkey wasn't the high-spirited Mr. Man that I knew and was prepared for, but another Mr. Man I didn't know anything about.

I went to sleep dreaming about slippers; I waked up to wonder about slippers. They were just as I'd left them-which gave me real disappointment. I was out nearly all day, and when I came home my first look was to see if the slippers had been making any more "manifestations."

ALL THREE SLIPPERS WERE

CHAPTER III.

Mrs. Delario's Diamonds.

To say I was astonished when I beheld that neat row of footgear with three teeth knocked out simply doesn't express it. I was flabbergasted. It wasn't only the mysteriousness of that particular theft-if theft it were-and why all three slippers had been taken and not one slipper, or one pair; it was that nothing so far as I could observe had been touched in the flat but just the particular objects that the day efore had turned and toed the wall. Now they had walked off and left me.

Well, the end of all my puzzling was that I had my choice between two explanations - (1) that some person, name, age and sex unknown, motive impossible to guess, had entered my flat with a duplicate key and stolen the slippers; or (2) that Mrs. Delario had worked a "physical manifestation" to get her slipper home and had taken ill three at once to be on the safe side.

One explanation seemed about as possible as the other, for I didn't see how anyone could have a duplicate key-even the janitor does not have a pass key to the flats in this house-and I didn't see how magic could carry off three slippers. But whatever way I put it I had still the unpleasant task of explaining the loss to Mrs. Delario. I remembered she'd said when we were

buying them that they were more than she could afford, but she just must have them and would go without something else, and I was particularly mystified because of it. If I could in any way have replaced the slipper I'd have done so and never said a word about it.

Meantime I remembered that I adn't communicated with Mrs. Delario since my return-though I had the slipper all that time. Then came & letter asking me would I do her a great, a very great favor-would I come to her house that Sunday evening at eight o'clock? The letter arrived on Sunday morning, special de-

I went, but I never once mentioned the slippers-slippers were the last things in my mind as I rang the bell. Mrs. Delario herself admitted me, apologizing that her maid was away



Mrs. Delario Herself Admitted Me.

for her Sunday evening out, and what etween welcoming handshakes and Mrs. Delario's taking off my coat and lasisting on my taking off my hat and being comfy," and my declining, and her leading me into the seance room Claire had told me about, and my astonishment at seeing it, slippers didn't occur to me and the chance to speak of them went by.

The senuce room was as queer to my eye as it sembed to have been to Claire's. I think the impression uppermost in my mind was the soundlessness of the place. It seemed as remote from the bustling life of the great city in the midst of which it was as if it had been in the heart of a

But Mrs. Delario teft me but little time for observation, merely remarking that this was the sennce room, sh eaked if I'd seen Chire and what "hought of her

Well-I the

Delario propounded a question the fairly stunned me: "Do you think the girl could be a thief?"

"Oh, never-never in the world What-Claire!" I cried hotly, and the picture of the high-bred girl came be fore me. I could as soon have thought my own sister a thief. Nevertheless ? was soon at a loss to explain the episodes Mrs. Delario told me.

On the steamer, for instance, she had twice caught Claire turning over things in her-Mrs. Delario's-suitcase. Claire excused it once by saying she'd accidentally put some of her own toilet articles in it by mistake while she "was too sick to notice." But what finally brought about the crisis was this: A sitter had given Mrs. Delario a ten-dollar bill in payment for a reading, and she had gone hastily to her room for change, and returning had left her bedroom door ajar and a quantity of bills lying on the bureau which she hadn't stopped to put back into her purse. The moment she had shown the sitter out she went back to replace her purse and found Claire in her room. Claire was in the act of closing the wardrobe door and said she was looking for her muff! And why her muff in Mrs. Delarlo's wardrobe?

"But did she steal any money?" I demanded, almost in fear of the reply. Mrs. Delario took some time to answer, and this is what she said: "You know I'm so fond of the child I'd rather think I made a mistake than that she robbed me. I had two fivedollar bills-a lot of twos and ones and several tens-and what I think I did was to take a five and a two-seven dollars-and rush downstairs. But what I might have done was taken the two fives-a five instead of a twoand give them to the lady. She didn't look at them. Anyway, the other five was gone."

It was this sort of thing about her that made me like Mrs. Delarlo so much—her willingness to excuse and

(Continued on page 3)

How Good?

THAT'S THE BIG CONSIDERA-TION IN HAVING PRESCRIPTIONS FILLED OR IN BUYING DRUGS. HERE YOU ARE CERTAIN OF AB-SOLUTE QUALITY, ACCURACY AND SPEEDY SERVICE. YOU WILL FIND THE BEST OF EV-ERYTHING IN STANDARD REME-DIES, TOILET ARTICLES, STA-TIONERY AND OTHER DRUG SPE-CIALTIES. COME HERE.

"If It's Advertised We Have It."

YOU CAN ALWAYS GET REFRESHED AT OUR FOUNTAIN.

Slaton Drug Co.

J. V. HOLLINGSWORTH, Propr.

R. J. MURRAY & CO.

WE HAVE THE EXCLUSIVE SALE OF ALL LOTS OWNED BY THE SANTA FE RAILWAY COMPANY IN SLATON, AND YOU CAN SAVE TIME BY MAKING YOUR APPLICATION DIRECT TO US. WE WILL TAKE PLEASURE IN SHOWING THE PROPERTY. FOR NINE YEARS WE HAVE BEEN BOOSTING AND BUILDING SLATON, AND STILL BELIEVE THAT MONEY INVESTED IN SLATON WILL BRING GOOD DIVIDENDS. SEE US ALSO FOR FARM AND RANCH LANDS.

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J. T. OVERBY, City Salesman



DELAYS ARE **DANGEROUS**

AND WHILE YOU ARE THINKING OF INSURING YOUR PROPERTY IT MAY CRUMBLE INTO ASHES. FOREWARNED IS FOREARMED, AND THE TIME TO THINK ABOUT A FIRE IS BEFORE IT HAPPENS. A FEW DOLLARS SPENT UPON AN INSURANCE POLICY TODAY MAY BRING IN A WHOLE LOT OF DOLLARS TOMORROW, I WILL INSURE YOU IN A SOLID COM-PANY AT LOW RATES.

W. DONALD. At Slatonite Office.

MAIL me your shoes for repair.— W. B. THORP, Lubbock, Texas.

TEAGUE'S CONFECTIONERY for Candies that are THE BEST.

INSURANCE THAT PROTECTS See W. Donald at Slatonite Office.

Miss Clara May Abbott has accept-ed a position as operator in the local telephone exchange.

T. A. Carter, fireman for the Santa Fe, has returned from Scotshill, Tenn., with his bride, and will make Slaton their future home.

Leo Kitten has bought a farm north of town from Henry Somner, and is building a new residence and other improvements on it.

J. W. Baker, city marshal and also assessor and collector for the city and school district, hands in \$1.50 to pay for the Slatonite a year.

Dick Ragsdale has gone to Ardmore, Okla., for a visit to relatives, and will likely accept a position that has been offered him in that city.

M. Olim, wholesale dry goods mer-chant of Amarillo, was a business vis-itor in Slaton Wednesday and Thurs-

You lose many opportunities of saving both time and money if you fail to read the advertisements in The Slatonite.

Mr. and Mrs. Robbie McReynolds have returned from a visit to the for-mer's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Mc-Reynolds, at Trinidad, Colo.

O. F. Porsch of Austin, Texas, sends his check for \$1.50 to pay for The Sla-tonite during 1920. Mr. Porsch has interests near Slaton.

W. E. Stewart of Cooper, Delta County, remitted \$1.50 to J. W. Baker, tax collector, to pay for The Slatonite another year.

J. F. Myatt and family of Goree, Knox County, have moved here and occupying a farm recently bought of Leo Kitten.

"TURN TO THE RIGHT," opening play at the Tent Theatre, Monday night, Feb. 9. This play has been running four months at the Powers Theatre in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Stallings have moved to a farm at Posey. "Josh" has recently sold his car and his friends are wondering how in the world he expects to meet them in town every day.

Church of Christ.

Preaching every second Sunday at 11 a. m. and 3:30 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Rev. Ribble of Lubbock, Pastor.

WANT CITY PROPERTY.

Will trade good Overland touring car, in fine condition, for city property. What have you to of-fer? W. DONALD.

Farm Bargain Near Wilson.

480 acres 4 miles east of Wilson, and earth tank. Price only \$46.50 per acre, one-fourth cash, balance on terms to suit purchaser.
A. M. WATSON CO.

MICKIE SAYS

VESSIRI THIS HERE POPULAR FAMILY JOURNAL AIMS TO PRINT THE NAME OF EVRYBODY IN THIS NECK O' THE WOODS AT LEAST ONCE A YEAR, IF NOT OFFENER 'N IF YOU NEVER SEE YOURN, MEBBE IT'S YOUR OWN FAULT. GIT BIZZY AND MAKE SOME NEWS 'N YOUR NAME WILL BE IN THE PAPER EVRY WEEK SEE?



Watch the date on the label of your aper. It tells when your subscription expires.

210 Acres, 5 Miles of Slaton.

210 acres 5 miles of Slaton, 150 acres in cultivation, good residence, barn, well, etc. \$57.50 per acre, \$5,000 cash, 12 years on balance.

A. M. WATSON CO.

Diamond Cut Diamond

By JANE BUNKER

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plicit trust that I was right, though 1 was almost doubting it myself. My thoughts were chasing one another, and the silence between us was such you could have heard a pin drop. And in that silence the front bell pealed through the house.

Mrs. Delario's hands flew to her bosom as though she had been shot.

"My God-it's come!" she gasped, and the color left her face. .

CHAPTER IV.

The Wicked Flee.

I confess I was frightened when I thought of the diamonds and only two women alone in the house-apparently-to guard them, but Mrs. Delario was terrified.

"These stones"-she looked about the room despairingly. "Where can I hide them? And we two women alone in the house-'

Again the ring-a long, long rattle; whoever it was meant to get in. Followed a pounding on the door.

Mrs. Delario, though deathly white, was now composed and ready to meet the emergency, whatever it was. Mechanically she slipped the elastic over the box and rose.

"I'll go to the door," she decided. It's better to see who it is, anyway. Perhaps it's only a district messenger. If it isn't-if it should be officersthey might break in the door."

And with that she whisked up her skirt and tucked the box down into her stocking.

I had risen and was preparing to follow her out, feeling she might need me, but she turned and said for me to wait behind the door out of sight and listen.

She left me. I heard the front door open just as the pounding began again. She asked, "What is it?" and a man's voice answered, "Does Eugene Delario live here?" She said he did, and demanded what was wanted of him. The man's voice said, "I must see him at once.

And then, to my amazement, I heard her tell the man, "I'm sorry, but you can't-tonight; he's sick in bed."

"I rather think I can see him, then," was the retort. "And I will."

There followed, well, not quite a scuffle but a very active shuffling of feet, and the man pushed his way into the house in spite of her, pushing her Lynn County, large residence, good barn and outbuildings, well, windmill, with a bang and a "Now then." Senwith a bang and a "Now, then." Sensations began to trickle down my spine.

"In which room is the young man sick?" demanded the voice.

"I tell you you can't see him-I refuse to let you go upstairs. What right have you forcing yourself into my house this way and demanding to see my sick son?" she asked angrily.

"Now, lady, be reasonable and I'll show you," he replied in a tone meant to concillate. I heard a rattle of pa-

"A warrant!" she gasped.

"That's what," he said. "Want to see my badge?" There was a slight rustle as I assumed he showed it to her, for she gasped, "An officer-a warrant!" and seemed to sway on the stair.

"Now, lady," he began, still conciliating, "you don't want to make any more trouble for yourself than's necessary. I got to do my duty-and it ain't always pleasant-but I got to do it. It ain't my fault if I got to arrest your son-I ain't doing it to spite you, nor him-he didn't steal any diamonds off me, you know-"

"Steal any diamonds!" she interrupted. "He never stole a diamond in his life. Never!"

I fancied the man shrugging as he answered, "So much the better for him if he didn't steal them-I'm sure I hope for your sake he didn't, though it looks bad, him trying to sell them to the very parties that knew all about them."

"Oh!" and I could see her clinging to the banister. She was evidently at a loss what to do.

I understood in a flash what had happened-this man or an accomplice was the one who had followed her son home from the Maiden lane dealer's yesterday. He evidently thought he was making headway, for he went on.

"Now see here, lady, you take it from me-the parties that are pressing this case don't care for publicity

the papers, to say nothing of his servine the corner showed her ramming it into the crack of the front door to hold it open.

"Serving time! My God!" broke from her involuntarily. "Of course he'll serve time if it's

proved on him," her visitor assured

She gave a sob, I was wrought up. It was all I could do to keep my place and not join her and help defy the man; but his next words held me listening.

"If he'll give back the stones he showed yesterday, or tell where he's hid them, I can get this settled out of court and nobody will be the wiser-if you don't say anything. See?"

"It isn't true!" she cried. "My son never stole a cent's worth of anything said she with spirit. "He isn't therein his life."

"Here's the warrant."

"Arrest him if you will, but the law will prove him innocent—if there's law in the land, and I sometimes doubt it." "But hadn't you bettter talk to him

has to say, and if it can be arranged for yourself."

him if he stole diamonds?"

you won't. But you'll regret it." "I won't." "Then I'll have to do it myself.

Which room is he sick in?" "The third floor back-but you can't go up," and she planted herself across his way.

I saw his hand reach out and remove hers from the banister and as he passed her she sank on the lowest step and began to sob. I may have counted six when Mrs. Delario whipped into the seance room, my coat on her arm.

"Quick-you must go," she whispered. "You must hide my diamonds." I gasped and asked, "How?"

"While he's upstairs trying to get into a locked room."

She was dragging my coat on my arms and saying at the same time, "It's a fake—that man isn't an officer.



"I Knew It Was Coming-Hurry-Hurry!"

I knew it was coming-I saw it clair-

Hurry-hurry!" "But suppose-" I began.

She cut me short. "You can! He doesn't know you're here-he didn't see you. You can get away while he's breaking in the door and looking for Eugene. I'll have time to telephone the police. Only go-go immediatelybefore he sees you."

She whisked up her skirts as she spoke, pulled the box out of her stocking and thrust it in my hands. "I can't." I felt I simply couldn't take the responsibility.

"But they're mine-I swear to God they're mine," she cried, evidently thinking the man's words had convinced me that the stones were stolen. "They're all I have in the world. If they're found by these scoundrels they'll be stolen from us. Don't you

see it? That man's a thief." From upstairs came the noise of pounding on doors and the words, "I know you're here, so you may as well open the door."

I held the box, too paralyzed to know what to do, but Mrs. Delarlo had her wits about her if I didn't.

"Put it in your stocking and run," she commanded. "Quick-your stocking." And I whisked up my skirt, even as

she had done, and stowed the diamonds in my stocking. She pushed me out of the seance

room ahead of her and we tiptoed to the vestibule. "Run," she whispered. "I'm going to scream for help as soon as you're out of sight."

In her hurry to get me off she almost pushed me down the steps. Then she snatched off her thin slipper, and the any more than you do-or your sou last glimpse I got of her as I turned

does. It would ruin him if it got into the corner showed her ramming it into

What she did next she told me later, but I may as well put it in here. I was out of sight when the man blus-tered up to where she stood in the sequent insertion 1c per word. open door, looking up and down the street for somebody to call.

"You may as well tell that young man of yours," growled he, "that if he don't let me in I'll break the door in." "I don't think you will," she said

calmly. "Now go."

"Not till I get what I came for," he said, taking hold of the door and trying to move it and finding it mysteriously wedged open.

"Well, you'll not do that this trip," and he wasn't there. He was in the sitting room at the end of the hall"she pointed to the seance room, the door of which he could see stood open-"and while you were trotting upstairs he ran out for a policeman. first? It won't hurt to hear what he If you don't believe it wait and see

At that the fellow seized her arm "I shall not talk to him! Do you and tried to pull her back into the think I would insult my son by asking house and shut the door, but found it still wedged open, he could not see Followed a silence. Then the man's with what, as he was on the inside. roice, "Well, if you won't I suppose But the moment he laid hands on her she began to scream, "Help! Help!" as loudly as ever she could.

He didn't wait to see what happened-as a matter of fact nothing happened, for there wasn't a soul in sight on West End avenue when she

screamed. "I'll have a squad of police here myself to 'help' you if that's what you're after," he flung back as a parting threat when he bolted down the steps and disappeared around the same corner that had just hidden me. But that was the last she heard of him that night. She pulled her slipper out of the crack and shut the door. Then she went all to pieces and had a cry.

As for me, when I left the house, I crossed the street, turned south and into the first cross-street I came to. It seemed as though everybody knew I had a million dollars in my stocking and was just waiting to nab me, or hand me over to the next policeman.

But as nothing happened I became a little more coherent, though I had the feeling I was being followed all the time, yet I couldn't spot my shadow. My whole energy of mind was bent on giving my pursuer the slip. When at ast I spied a subway station I jumped off the car, made a bolt of it for the stairs, rushed past the ticket chopper, throwing a nickel into his box, boarded a train that fortunately proved to be a north-bound express; got off at the next station and took a local; got out and took another express and got out for good when the guard bawled, "Huddn-n-forty-fift," walked round the block where I live, and when there wasn't a living soul in sight ducked into the front door of my apartment

The elevator was rattling down from upstairs but I didn't wait for it. I tiptoed up the stairs, the descending elevator drowning the sound of my steps. I let myself in, put up the chain-bolt and took a long breath. Then my knees suddenly crumpled up under me and I went all to pieces in a heap.

It was almost two o'clock before I found strength enough to undress, and I was so dazy I could hardly get my clothes off. While I was doing it I had brief thoughts of keeping on my stocking and taking the diamonds to voyantly when Eugene came home. . bed with me; but I decided nothere's a limit to one's obligations in a case like this: if burglars come to burgle-and have you ever noticed how very near a burglar feels when you have a million dollars in the house?-I'll let them burgle. I'll not help, but I'll not hinder; life is too uncertain at its best. So I set the box on the edge of the dining room table, conveniently, where burglars who were looking for just such a shabby little box filled with diamonds couldn't fail to see it the instant they jimmled the front door off its hinges, or got in from the fire escape, or crawled up the kitchen dumb walter, or came down the gas log into the fireplace.

And then I went to bed-and slept, expecting to find that box exactly where I put it.

CHAPTER V.

More Trouble.

And I did. For the only time-as far as I remember-in the whole of this adventure into which I'd been dragged to save a friend, the expected happened. I slept and overslept and waked up feeling drugged and cold and with a dull wonder if I'd dreamed It the night before, and as I came out of my bedroom I saw the box of diamonds just where I'd left it and It gave me a thrill. But I let it lie and took my bath and dressed without going near it. Then I lifted the lid with the feeling that I was bound to find the box empty.

And there lay the seven diamonds, just as I had put them back.

At this point something dangerous'y like suspicions of Mrs. Delario began (TO BE CONTINUED.)

STORAGE: If you have merchandise or household goods to store see me. My charges are reasonable. MRS. F. HIGBEE.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL at the old Caps' stand. Everything new and clean; house thoroughly renovated and refinished. Rooms by the day, week, month, or furnished for light house-keeping. See MRS. F. HIGBEE.

DRUMMERS' SAMPLE ROOM: have a nice, large sample room at the Commercial Hotel for use of trav-eling men. MRS. F. HIGBEE.

BUSINESS and residence lots in Slaton, will be sold in one or more sales. Easy terms if desired. HUGO SEABERG, Raton, N. M.

STRAYED: Bay mare mule at my place for several days. Owner can get same by paying expenses. FRED GUETERSLOH.

NEW PLAYER PIANO FOR SALE: Cost \$785; will sell for \$650 and include \$85 worth of music rolls. In perfect condition, guaranteed for a year. Inquire at Slatonite office.

FOR SALE: Good paying rooming house and cafe, with or without fur-niture. An exceptional bargain and worth every dollar asked. Terms to suit. Inquire at Slatonite office.

STRAYED: Red heifer, about 2 years old, at my place for several days. Owner can get same by paying expense.—C. JOHNSON. MAIL me your old shoes for repair.

Work first class in every respect. W. B. THORP, Lubbock, Texas. WANTED: To buy one or two va-cant lots, close, and must be priced right.—M. B. TATE.

FOR SALE: A good, well improved farm of 156 acres, one half mile of Southland, Texas, which is one of the Post farms. Price \$75 per acre. For terms and other information address PAUL SHERROD, 179 Madison Ave. Atlanta, Ga.

WOOD: I have 300 cords of wood that I will exchange for corn, maize heads or low grade cotton. Wood is post oak, about 50 per cent split; has been cut 60 days. J. D. GIDDINGS, Somerville, Texas.

LOST: Lady's brown velour skirt, and pink georgette crepe blouse. Finder please return to Slatonite.

I HAVE two 3-year-old horses and a few heifers that I will let responsible parties use for their feed. See A. M. WATSON, or phone 116.

Real Estate Bargains

Below we are listing a few bargains in farm lands and city property for your consideration. If you do not find anything in this list see us and we can supply your needs. You can not go wrong if you will invest your money in the kind of real estate we are selling, as you will always find the price to be right.

730 acres seven miles south of Southland; 530 acres in cultivation; good 5-room house, extra large barn. This place is an ideal home and can be bought worth the money. Priced at only \$50 per acre. Terms.

We have for sale two good 2-room houses, close in, on very desirable corner; good well and other improvements. If you want something close in, convenient to town, schools and churches, see us about these places. Will sell separately or together.

AN EXTRA SPECIAL BARGAIN. Good 5-room residence, near business part of town, close to schools and churches; good well, and outbuildings, newly papered throughout. We can sell you this for only \$1750 and give good terms. Can give possession at any time.

42 acres adjoining the city limits of Slaton,, well improved, all in cultivation. A bargain at \$6,500.

We have for sale 75 acres adjoining the city limits of Slaton; 4 acres in orchard, 2 acres in vineyard, good residence, very large barn, garage, and all other necessary outbuildings; two good silos, and everything else that goes with a well improved place. For a limited time we are offering this bargain for only \$12,000, which includes all the farm implements, wagons, etc. on the place. Part of the live stock and feed can also be bought if desired. Better see us at once if you want this bargain.

If you want to buy see us, and we can furnish you with just the thing you are looking for. If you want to sell let us list your property, as we have many good prospects that are interested in this section of the State. Let us show you how quick we can dispose of your real estate if it is priced right.

SLATON, TEXAS

cess Wherever Shown Will Be

STORK SPECIAL.

girl.

Lucus Jagner and wife, Jan. 30,

Leo Krietz and wife, Jan. 31, girl

An Extra Speciai Bargain.

Influenza in This Section.

A. M. WATSON CO.

TOURING CAR FOR SALE.

car for sale, or would take in a good Ford on it. Apply to W. DONALD, Slatonite Office.

OUTING PARTIES.

Life Insurance

I WILL BE LOCATED IN SLA-

TON FOR THE NEXT THREE

MONTHS AND WOULD LIKE

TO SHOW YOU RATES, BEN-

EFITS, SPECIAL CLAUSES,

Agent

Kansas City Life Insurance Co.

ETC. OF MY COMPANY.

An Overland 83 series touring

telephone 116.

Rich-Tone Is a Friend of the Weak

"It Has Made Me Strong and Well Again."—Says J. R. Martinez.

He writes: "Rich-Tone is a wonderdi remedy for people who are weak
ad lacking in vigor, and all those who
sire to galu strength and energy
hould take this truly famous tonic
has given me perfect health and
ared me of allments from which I has
beg suffered."

Take RICH-TONE and gain new energy

Not one penny will Rich-Tone cosyon, if it doesn't prove of genuin worth in treating your case.

You are to be the judge—try this finmous tonle—if it doesn't bring to you new energy, a splendid appetite, restfus sleep, penceful and quiet nerves—if it doesn't destroy that tired feeling and build you up, then Rich-Tone will be free to you—it will not cost you anything—not one penny.

You owe it to yourself to try this marvelous remedy. You owe it to your family and friends to be strong, well, happy, bright of eye, brisk of stepruddy of check, able to go about your work with a smile on your lips!

Try Rich-Tone entirely at our risk. Get a bottle today on our money-back guarantee. Sold and guaranteed locally by

RED CROSS PHARMACY

SLATON SLATONITE

Issued every Friday morning Slaton, Lubbock County, Texas.

W. DONALD, Editor and Publisher Miss Cleffie Watson, Society Editor Subscription, per year ____ \$1:50

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



Missionary Society.

The ladies of the Methodist church held their social and business meeeting at the home of Mrs. J. S. Edwards on Monday afternoon, with Mesdames Edwards, Forrest, Donald, and Arthur Green, hostesses. The attendance was good and a splendid meeting was enjoyed. The devotional service was led by Mrs. S. H. Adams. But few reports were heard on account of the absence of officers who were sick. One new member, Mrs. R. L. Smith, was

Two guests were present, Mesdames Richards and Johnnie Robertson of Logan, N. M., who were here visiting Mrs. A. E. Whitehead.

Before leaving the ladies were refreshed with delicious cake and co-

The ladies will meet with Mrs. R. A. DeLong next Monday afternoon in their Bible Study.

Woodmen Circle Entertained.

On last Thursday night the ladies of the Woodmen Circle met in a call meeting honoring Mrs. P. H. Whalen of Hutchinson, Kansas. A number of splendid talks were heard and plans laid to make Slaton Grove one of the served, prepared by the ladies, for after the tools have been recovered. Reporter. which they are famous.

Civic and Culture Club.

The next meeting of the club will be held Saturday, Feb. 14, with Mrs. McHugh, with Miss Ramsey and Mrs. McHugh as hostesses. The program

Roll call, answered with current events on music.

Two famous operas, "Il Trovatore" d "Faust" and their composers. Life of Verdi-Mrs. McHugh.

Questions on the opera— Where and in what year was Il Trovatore first produced? Name

the principal characters.

chorus of this opera.

Name some of the noted singers who have sung the principal roles

of Il Trovatore. Song, Selection from Il Trovatore Mrs. H. A. Tait. Piano, Fantasia from "Il Trova-

Piano, Fantasia from "Il Trova-tore"—Miss Ramsey. Life of Gounod—Mrs. Levey. The Story of "Faust"—Miss Kuyk-

Questions on the opera-

Who wrote the original poem of Faust?

Where and in what year was "Faust" first produced?
Name the principal characters of the opera, and tell something of

What famous Prima Donna was one of the most beloved "Marguer-etes?"

Describe the dramatic ending of the opera.

Song, Selection.

Mrs. Tait.

Piano, "Fantasia" from "Faust"— Piano, Mrs. Call.

Hen Party.

We hear the business people say that there is a scarcity of everything, but the limit has been reached when

hen parties are in vogue on account of the scarcity of boys. On last Friday evening Miss Pauline Lokey entertaina number of young ladies at the home of her father, J. W. Lokey. A number of the girls were dressed in boys' clothing. Various games were indulged in. Those present were: Misses Ruth Wadley, Aileen McDonald, Faye Tucker, Mamye Haney, Beatrice Hardcastle, Mattie Lokey, Beadie Lokey, Pauline Lokey, Grace Davis, Lucile Henry, Georgia Forschon, and Dorothy Levey. Later in the evening the fol-Levey. Later in the evening the fol-lowing young men "butted in:" Julian Joplin, Claude Lokey, Harry Green, Magnus Klattenhoff, George Green.

Bunco Party.

Miss Faye Tucker entertained a number of young people last Saturday evening at the home of her parents, Dr. and Mrs. W. A. Tucker. Bunco, "42" and other games were enjoyed. Miss Aileen McDonald favored them with piano selections. Delicious punch and cake was served.

High School Notes.

Last week Mr. Davie of the Davie
Lyceum Bureau, was here making arrangements with Mr. Hall and the seniors for the coming of Mr. Lucy, who is the poet laureate of Texas and a great entertainer. He will give his program March 22, and a per cent of the proceeds will go to the Annual

Work is progressing nicely on the Annual. The photographer is contin-uing with his work of making photographs, and the book will soon be in process of printing.

Miss Ora Kuykendall, kindergarten teacher, has been absent from school the entire week, with a severe attack of flu. REPORTER. films did not dream of the wonders that he would reveal in "Broken Blos-



C. JOHNSON

Public Auctioneer

Slaton, Texas

RANCH CREEK WELL MAKING THIRTY MILLION FEET OF GAS

Amarillo, Texas, Feb. 4.—Reports reached this city today to the effect that the Ranch Creek well, located about 25 miles north of Amarillo, had been drilled in and that the well will make approximately thirty million

feet of petroleum gas daily.

It was intimated by some few that After a short business meeting not likely that an exact report conseveral courses of refreshments were cerning production will be made until

OLD-TIME COLD CURE DRINK HOT TEA!

Get a small package of Hamburg Breast Tea at any pharmacy. Take a tablespoonful of the tea, put a cup of boiling water upon it, pour through a sieve and drink a teacup full at any time during the day or before retiring. It is the most effective way to break a cold and cure grip, as it opens the pores of the skin, relieving congestion. Also loosens the bowels, thus breaking

What is the most popular number in this opera? Name a famous a cold or the grip. It is inexpensive and entirely vegetable, therefore safe

Rub Soreness from joints and muscles with a small trial bottle of old St. Jacobs Liniment

Stop "dosing" Rheumatism. It's pain only; not one case in fifty oothing, penetrating "St. Jacobs Liniment" right on the "tender spot," and by the time you say Jack Robinson out comes the rheumatic pain. "St. Jacob's Liniment" is a harmless rheumatism cure which never disappoints ad doesn't burn the skin. It takes uin, soreness and stiffness from achng joints, muscles and bones; stops latica, lumbago, backache, neuralgia

LOCAL AND PERSONAL SOMS" WILL BE AT MOVIE

Advertising readers among the locals THEATRE FEBRUARY 17 10c per line each insertion.

Film That Has Been Sensational Suc-Mrs. Arthur Green has been reported quite sick this week.

Plenty of onion sets at SIMMONS' GROCERY, phone 7.

Of extraordinary interest, not only to lovers of the motion picture, but likewise to all who appreciate the highest in art in its various manifestations, is the announcement of the Movie Theatre that it has secured David Wark Griffith's superb screen creation, "Broken Blossoms."

Never has a motion picture been accorded a reception comparable to the Mrs. Ray Stephenson has been quite sick for several days, but is reported as improving.

C. A. Cozby, the shoemaker, has or-dered The Slatonite for his family to read during 1920.

Mrs. N. G. Whipple of this city is a new reader of The Slatonite, having paid for the paper a year in advance.

Never has a motion picture been accorded a reception comparable to the triumph that has followed every showing of this production. Newspapers have devoted column after column to its beauties and wonders. Everywhere its success has been instantaneous and it is safe to say that in bringing "Broken Blossoms" to our city, the management of the Movie Theatre has to its credit the biggest accomplishment in artistic entertainment that we have yet enjoyed. Mrs. E. P. Bowen hands in a check for \$3.00 on subscription which sets her date up to February 1921.

Charles Ehlo of route 1, sends in his check for \$3.00 to pay for two subscriptions to The Slatonite.

B. M. Holland, cashier of the Slaton State Bank, has been quite sick for the past week.

ment in artistic entertainment that we have yet enjoyed.

The story of "Broken Blossoms" Mr. Griffith adapted from a tale by Thomas Burke called "The Chink and the Child" which is part of that author's famous volume "Limehouse Nights." Around this story, and we speak from the opinions of dramatic critics the country over, Mr. Griffith has built the most alluring, yet pitiful, beautiful, yet tragic love story ever filmed. It has become habit, almost, to look upon a Griffith production. C. A. Anderson of Southland remits \$1.50 by check to pay for The Slaton-W. A. Robertson, cattle man of this

city, was a business visitor in Amamost, to look upon a Griffith produc-tion as something more than a motion picture, yet even the most ardent ad-mirers of the art of this master of the rillo this week. Gordon Shelby, student at Newton,

Kansas, is here visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Shelby. Mrs. Faris Frye of Plainview is a guest at the home of her sister, Mrs. S. H. Adams and family.

Beginning Monday and all the week, the show will begin promptly at 6:30, which will give you ample time to at-tend the tent show afterward if you H. A. Rutter is a new reader of The

> year in advance. Mrs. Clarence James of Plainview is here visiting her mother, Mrs. Berk-

Joe Kuykendall of the Spot Cash Grocery, has been confined to his home Jose Alzetia and wife, Feb. 4, girl. Wilks Embry and wife, Feb. 1, boy. Mr. Bisbee and wife, Feb. 4, boy. S. E. Moberly and wife, Feb. 2, boy. Silas Wilson and wife, Feb. 5, girl. for several days with an attack of flu.

ley and other relatives.

James, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. McCann, has been suffering with a severe attack of influenza.

Elmer Cravens has returned home 430 acres, all good, level unimproved land, in two tracts, near good railroad town and school. Will sell sepfrom Big Spring where he was detained several days on account of illness.

arately or together for only \$28 per acre; \$1500 cash on each tract, bal-W. A. Robertson, prominent stockman of this city, hands in \$1.50 for The Slatonite during 1920. ance 6 to 8 years at 8 per cent interest. This is a good buy. See
A. M. WATSON CO.

J. S. Edwards, large land owner of this city, called and renewed for The Slatonite a year, pushing his date up to February 1921.

Influenza is prevalent in Slaton and surrounding country. The doctors report a number of cases in town, usually of a mild type, and many people living in the country are suffering from this malady. This is a good Ed Tonn, popular passenger conductor on the Santa Fe, hands in \$1.50 on subscription which runs his date up to March 1921.

time to use strict precaution to prevent its spread, if possible. Father Keller, rector of St. Joseph's Church, was a pleasant business caller at The Slatonite office this week, and NEW HOUSE AND A BARGAIN. renewed for the paper another year.

We have a new house that is well A. L. Brannon, hardware merchant, was able to be down town yesterday finished, two lots and good well, convenient to school, price only \$2000 furnished, or \$1800 unfurnished, and after being confined to his room several days with flu. will give terms. See us at once, or

J. C. Stewart, popular real estate man, of the firm Stewart-Patterson co., renews for The Slatonite another dress P. O. Box 81, Slaton, Texas. year.

Edwin Buster, clerk at the Slaton Drug Co., suffered ptomaine poisoning Sunday night and as a result was laid for repairs Monday and Tuesday.

S. C. Marrs was a pleasant caller at this office Thursday and renewed for If you are planning an outing or moonlight picnic see me for transportation. I can carry as many as twelve or fifteen in a party. W. E. BUNCH, or call phone No. 12. The Slatonite a year each for himself and S. H. Marrs of Gentry, Ark.

M. G. Davis of Trenton, Texas, has returned home after a several days' visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. S.

E. N. Twaddle, large property owner and banker of this city, hands in \$1.50 to pay for The Slatonite another

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Owens moved Tuesday to their residence in the west part of town, which they recently pur-chased.

Leo Kitten, one of the most progressive farmers of the Slaton section, was a pleasant business caller at The Slatonite office yesterday and took oc-casion to renew for the paper a year.

H. R. Thomas renews for The Slatonite another year and orders the ad-dress changed to Blythe, Texas, to which place he and his family have recently moved.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Farmer, who have been visiting in Snyder and Galveston for the past two months, have returned to Slaton to make their future home.

G. L. Sledge of this city renews for The Slatonite going to his son, Robert Sledge, who is a member of a balloon company, U. S. Army, stationed at Arcadia, Calif.

Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Forrest are now occupying their new residence in the south part of town. Mr. Forrest is also having a residence and other improvements built on his farm west of

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Smith are con-lescing after an attack of influenza

TEAGUE'S CONFECTIONERY for Candies that are THE BEST.

E. A. Gale is able to be up after a severe attack of flu.

GLOVES for the men and boys, in all styles and prices at DeLONG'S.

Col. and Mrs. A. B. Robertson of V Ranch have gone to Mineral Wells to spend the winter.

Soft and laundered shirts in all materials, grades and prices are to be found at DeLONG'S.

Wade Robertson, who is now living at Comanche, was a visitor here last Thursday.

You can always get refreshed at our fountain with either hot or cold drinks. Teague's Confectionery.

Reserved seats free at the Tent The-atre during the week, beginning Mon-day, Feb. 9.

Two-room house, \$800; \$250 cash, balance \$15 per month. See R. J. MURRAY or J. T. OVERBY.

Joe Coleman of the Joe Stokes com-munity was a visitor in Slaton Wed-Get one of those Wool or Flannel Shirts or Wool Sweaters for winter wear at DeLONG'S.

Mrs. E. B. Herdman has accepted a position as saleslady in the dry goods and millinery store of Mrs. F. Graves.

"Every Tire a Good Tire." Racine Country Road and Horse Shoes. BIG STATE GARAGE.

Mrs. H. J. Gentry and two children

Slatonite, having paid for the paper a have returned from a visit in Plain-year in advance. Good, clean vaudeville between acts at the Tent Theatre week beginning

Paul Owens, jeweler, hands in his check for \$1.50 to pay for The Slaton-

ite during 1920.

Four room house for sale. Price \$1600; furnished \$1700. See R. J. MURRAY or J. T. OVERBY.

Gilbert Self of Lewisville, Denton County, is in the city prospecting with a view to locating here.

Six-room house with good improvements; price \$3000; good terms. See R. J. MURRAY or J. T. OVERBY.

S. L. Forrest of Ralls was here Sunday visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Forrest.

The latest of clean jazzy vaudeville between acts at the Tent Theatre for week beginning Monday, Feb. 9.

Wind Shield Glasses ground to fit your Ford, and the prices are right.—BIG STATE GARAGE.

Mrs. Eddie Johnson has been quite sick this week, suffering from an at-

Large shipments of Overalls, and they are priced right. Get a pair be-fore they are all gone. DeLONG.

Mrs. A. I. Kuykendall and daughter, Miss Ora, have been quite sick this week.

Bring your spring sewing to MRS. DOUGLAS, one block south of Baptist Church.

Herman Banken of Lawrence, Nebraska, has arrived here for an ex-tended visit to Leo Kitten. If you are interested in acreage see

us, as we have any size you wish.—R.
J. MURRAY or J. T. OVERBY. Mrs. J. J. Daniels who is visiting in Fort Worth, is reported as sick, and Mr. Daniels has gone there to attend

Just received a car of flour, bran and shorts. Let us have your grocery orders. J. M. SIMMONS, the Old Reliable Grocer. Phone 7.

her bedside.

Miss Florence Dodgen, who has just recently recovered from a severe at-tack of pneumonia, is reported as quite

Miss Aura Adams, teacher of the Robertson school, spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. S.

Mr. and Mrs. John Maybin have gone to Desdemona to make their fu-ture home. Mr. Maybin will be con-nected with the furniture and hard-ware store of A. E. Howerton there.

John Niehans and Ed Hollinden of Ferdinand, Ind., have returned home aftre a visit to Leo Kitten, north of town. Mr. Hollinden will likely return to the Slaton section to live.

John F. Schriever, large oil operator of Taylor, Texas, was a business visitor in Slaton this week, and took occasion to renew for The Slatonite another year. Mr. Schriever was at one time a resident of the Slaton section, and still owns valuable farm land near town.

TEACHER OF

LOTTYE SETTLE

VIOLIN

Will be at the Public School Building Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday of each week to receive pupils.

CLASSES ARRANGED BY APPOINTMENT

SAYS HOT WATER **WASHES POISONS** FROM THE LIVER

Everyone should drink hot water with phosphate in It, before breakfast.

To feel as fine as the proverbial iddle, we must keep the liver washed lean, almost every morning, to present its sponge-like pores from clogding with indigestible material, sour ide and poisonous toxins, says a noted

If you get headaches, it's your liver. If you catch cold easily, it's your liver. If you wake up with a bad taste, furred tongue, nasty breath or stomach becomes rancid, it's your liver. Sallow skin, muddy complexion, watery eyes all denote liver uncleanliness. Your liver is the most important, also the must abused and neglected organ of the body. Few know its function or how to release the dammed-up body waste, bile and toxins. Most folks resort to violent calomel, which is a dangerous, salivating chemical which can only be used occasionally because it accumulates in the tissues, also attacks the bones.

Every man and woman, sick or

attacks the bones.'
Every man and woman, sick or well, should drink each morning before breakfast a glass of hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it, to wash from the liver and bowels the previous day's indigestible material, the poisons, sour bile and toxins; thus cleansing, sweetening and freshening the entire alimentary canal before putting more food into the stomach.

the stomach.

Limestone phosphate does not restrict the diet like calomel, because it can not salivate, for it is harmless and you can eat anything afterwards. It is inexpensive and almost tasteless, and any imacist will sell you a quarter pour bich is sufficient for a demonstrate n of how hot water and limestone phosphate cleans, stimulates and freshens the liver, keeping you feeling fit day in and day out.

PEG'S SACRIFICE

By MARGARET WILDER.

Peggy was excited and happy. Sitting before the big mirror, she brushed out the tangled curly hair, singing to herpelf. Tonight, oh, what fun! That cent big marvelous dance she had looked forward to for the last three weeks was really about to "happen." Before her on a chair lay the blue evening dress and slippers, and they actually seemed to match her shining

"Oh, mamma," she cried, as the door opened, "I'm just crazy to go-whywhy mamma, what is it?"

Surprise and alarm were mingled in Peggy's voice. Her mother, sweet and oung looking, came to her daughter's side and put her arm around Peggy's

"Darling, I-I can hardly tell you. Oh, Peggy, what if I should ask you to give up that dance tonight?"

Peggy's eyes lost some of their glow. "Why, mamma-what's happened?"

she managed to say. Mrs. Palmer's voice broke a little.

"Your Aunt Alice is ill out in Chicago. I just received this telegram from Uncle Jack, and he wants me to come there tonight. And-and-you know, Peg. I can't leave a two-yearold baby alone in the house and since he is not well anyway, I hate to entrust him to a neighbor, yet I hate-Peg. I hate to keep you home!"

Peggy's heart seemed to be sinking within her, but her sweet lips turned and smiled at her mother's wistful face.

"Run right along, mamma. Of course I'll stay with Bob Boy. Give my love to Aunt Alice, and just make her get well. Probably knowing you are near will do her more good than any amount of medicine."

Mrs. Palmer kissed her daughter several times, and Peggy understood the deep sympathy and appreciation which her dear little mother could not express in words.

At eight o'clock that night all was still in the Palmer house. Peggy sat by little Bob Boy's crib, musing. The music was starting now, she knew. She could picture the orchestra jazzing away at their many different instruments, and she wondered what the girls were wearing, and bow pretty

Bob Boy was sleeping peacefully. eggy's mother heart went out to her tiny brother, and she was glad a hundred times over that she had stayed with him, instead of leaving such a warm little bundle with some careless neighbor. But she could not help that dull ache in her heart, in spite of everything, but not a tear passed her

An hour dragged by, and the house was still as a mouse. Peggy leaned over her little brother and kissed him.

straightened the cool sheet under his pink chin and then tip-toed quietly down the stairs. She went to the parlor window and looked out. What a night! A glorious moon hung low in the sky, and every little star twinkled and flirted with her, as if trying to entice her out into the night. As she looked she saw a tall, slender soldler boy limping along the sidewalk. She rested her head against the window sash and her thoughts flew back over the space of a whole year. She, too, had had a soldier boy, but he had not been her sweetheart. They had not known each other long enough for that. Yet why had she watched the papers for every battle fought, in hopes of seeing his name, and why had she felt that stab of keen disappointment when the postman had failed to bring even one of those longed-for letters? She was watching the limping soldier as he approached with dreamy, wistful eyes, and not until he had actually turned and came up her front steps did she realize the truth. She heard the bell as in a dream; then the color rushed into her face, and she went quickly to the door,

The boy entered and looked intently into Peg's flushed face.

"Peggy! Are you surprised?" His voice was eager as he awaited her reply. Peggy couldn't speak. She

didn't trust herself just then. He continued: "I hope you don't mind my running in this way. Our ship arrived this afternoon. I have a day or so to go home in before I leave for camp. My ticket is for the one o'clock train tonight-"

Peggy suddenly took his big hand in

"Roy, why didn't you write ever?" "Because," replied Roy slowly, "just one little girl's image has been in my mind for this past year-it was yours, Peg-I didn't believe you cared-soso-I was afraid to write for fear I'd say too much."

Suddenly Peg was in his arms. "You-never, never could say too

much!" She was half-laughing, half-

Late that night after Roy had left Peg received a telegram. The crists was past-Aunt Alice would get well -and they would pack mother of home tomorrow.

Peg prayed long and earnestly that night. She thanked God for his many

(Copyright, 1919, McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Got Busy Quickly.
"Well, what's the first thing your on did after graduating from that exensive college?"

"Touched me for \$300 to buy some girl an engagement ring."-Kansas City Journal.

New Flah Story.

A convalescing Indian fisherman in a Rangoon hospital was fishing along the foreshore recently when he caught a small fish. His basket being a short distance away, he put the head of the ash in his mouth, and closed his teeth on it, while he was rebaiting his hook. The fish slipped into his throat, and struggling to escape, got stuck The fisherman was hurried there. into the hospital, where an incision was made and the fish removed just in time to save the patient from choking to death.

Laid Color on Thickly.

There were periods when even men rouged. In the Eighteenth century little attempt was made to imitate nature's coloring. The ladles "laid it on thick" in round red spots, and seemed to apply it, as they did patches, to obtain a supposed decorative effect, and to simulate the blush of nature. The red and white they used, unlike the modern cosmetics, were actually poisonous, and there is record of more than one lady of quality who died from the effects of white lead.

There for a Good Time.

While entertaining our club one ening our hostess felt it her duty to k a member to sing. Realizing what we would have to endure, and without stopping to think, I suddenly exclaimed, "Oh, we came here to have a good time; let's play cards." The painful stlence which followed, together with the look which the wouldbe singer gave me, made me truly experience the most embarrassing moment of my life.-Exchange.

Deserved the Cookies.

Our neighbor's small son was well bred and he never asked for things to eat at our house. The other day he came into the kitchen just as I had spread the last of a batch of cookies on the table. The sight of so many and their delicious smell almost overcame his manners, for he said, "Cookies are one thing that have never disagreed with me yet." He got the two largest n the batch.-Chicago Tribune.

WILLARD Batteries, for any make of car, the best made for the money.

—BIG STATE GARAGE.

MICKIE SAYS

OUR REPORTER SAYS, "WHEN FOLKS TRAVELLED BY TRAIN, I COULD KEEP TRACK OF 'EM, BUT SINCE THESE DOD-GASTED AUTOS ARE LEAVIN' TOWN BY EV'RY ROAD EVRY HOUR, I GOTTA FAT CHANCE! WHEN FOLKS GO VIGITIN', WISHT THEY'D TELL ME ABOUT IT."



AN IDEAL HOME READY TO MOVE INTO.

We have for sale 75 acres adjoining the city limits of Slaton; 4 acres in orchard, 2 acres in vineyard, good residence, very large barn, garage, and all other necessary outbuildings; two good silos, and everything else that goes with a well improved place. For a limited time we are offering this bargain for only \$12,000, which includes all the farm implements, wagons, etc. on the place. Part of the live stock and feed can also be bought if desired. Better see us quick if you want a chance at this bargain.

A. M. WATSON CO., Telephone 116. Slaton, Texas.

Ladies, you can pay your poll tax at either bank, and our bankers are so courteous they wil not question you very closely as to your age.

INSURANCE THAT PROTECTS See W. Donald at Slatonite Office.

Buy Good Furniture From a Reliable House---It Pays

Ask your friends who have bought Furniture, Hardware and Implements here during the past years, and you will be told that the Quality House is a reliable store. Come and see the many beautiful things we have gathered from the best factories. You'll find it pleasant and profitable to get better acquainted with our merchandise, prices and service.

FORREST HARDWARE

THE HOUSE OF SATISFACTION Phone 6, SLATON, TEXAS

You Can Not Afford to Wait For Lower Building Costs

With all the reconstruction problems, all the delayed building now to be resumed, prices are not likely to be lower. A delay may mean higher costs for you besides the loss of time and profits to you now. We wil save you every possible dollar if you will figure with us.

Rockwell Bros. & Co.

IF YOU HAVE SOMETHING YOU WANT TO SELL ADVERTISE IT.

"Cash In" Your Property

IF YOU HAVE CITY PROPERTY THAT YOU WANT TO "CASH IN" LIST IT WITH US AND WATCH THE QUIC KRESULTS WE GET. AT PRESENT WE ARE HAVING MORE CALLS FOR CITY PROPERTY THAN WE CAN SUPPLY. .SO IF YOU WANT TO SELL AND WILL MAKE THE PRICE RIGHT WE CAN DISPOSE OF IT FOR YOU.

WE ALSO HAVE A FEW CLIENTS THAT WANT SMALL TRACTS OF LAND THAT THEY CAN GET POSSESSION OF FOR THIS YEAR. IF YOU HAVE ANYTHING THAT IS WORTH THE MONEY AND WANT TO SELL DON'T DELAY IN LISTING IT WITH US.

DURING THE YEAR 1920 WE ARE GOING TO OFFER SPECIAL IN-DUCEMENTS TO THOSE WHO WILL GIVE US THE EXCLUSIVE RIGHT TO SELL THEIR REAL ESTATE. IT IS BETTER FOR THE PROPERTY OWNER AND WE CAN BETTER AFFORD TO PUSH THE SALE OF IT AND ADVERTISE IT WELL, WHICH IS THE BEST AND EASIEST WAY TO SELL REAL ESTATE.

A. M. WATSON CO.

TELEPHONE 116

************** HEAD STUFFED FROM CATARRH OR A COLD

Says Cream Applied in Nostrils Opens Air Passages Right Up.

****** Instant relief-no waiting. Instant relief—no waiting. Your clogged nostrils open right up; the air passages of your head clear and you can breathe freely. No more hawking, snuffling, blowing, headache dryness. No struggling for breath at night; your cold or catarrh disappears.

Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Rabes from your dryngist your Apply

Balm' from your druggist now. Apply a little of this fragrant, antiseptic, healing cream in your nostrils. It pen-etrates through every air passage of the head, soothes the inflamed or swollen ous membrane and relief comes in-

It's just fine. Don't stay stuffed up with a cold or nasty catarrh.

Five-acre tract for sale; price \$750; terms, half cash, balance in 2 years. See R. J. Murray or J. T. Overby.

WILLARD Batteries, for any make of car, the best made for the money.

—BIG STATE GARAGE.



BIDDLE'S CHRISTMAS.

"I must tell you about the Christmas which Biddle Birdsall is going to have," said Daddy.

"The cat who does such wonderful things?" asked Nancy.

"Yes, the cat," said Daddy. "But this time we are to hear of the things which are to be done for Biddle for Christmas. They had a fine Christmas for him last year, and they will have another fine one for him this year."

"Even Biddle is getting excited about it. I suppose," said Nick,

"Yes, I do believe he must be dream-Ing about it," said Daddy, "for I have heard that he sleeps with an eye open most of the time for fear he will miss something.

"And they tell me that he sits a great deal by the window watching for Christmas packages to come.

"They have a red bow for his neck and they have some delicious catnip all ready for him. He will love that, and it will make him feel so sleepy and so comfortable. That, he thinks, will be the nicest present of

"As Biddle was sitting by the window the other day a little tiny dog ran out of one of the opposite houses and barked at Biddle's little master who was on his roller skates.

Biddle looked much disgusted.

too fine and sensible a cat for that."

first real signs of Christmas. The ash pile in the garden was covered with snow, and it looked pretty, yes, really that old ash pile looked quite lovely, for it looked like a mountain of snow and was of such a beautiful shape.

Biddle didn't care about the heauty of the ash pile, but he had always remembered that just before Christmas there was lots of snow so that even the ash pile looked like a snow mountain.

"Of course some time Biddle may make a mistake for this heavy snowstorm has happened to come just at this certain time since Biddle was a



"Looked Quite Lovely."

little kitty, and so he was quite sure that without any mistake it would soon be Christmas.

"Then he was given his Christmas ribbon a day or two before Christmas so he would look all dressed up for the day, and he smacked his lips and licked his little gray toes and said to himself: 'Ah, soon it will be time for the catnip.'

"The door bell began to ring so often now. It has such a gay and happy sound, like door bells do sound around Christmas time. People were getting presents from the postman which were all marked: 'Please do not open until

Christmas,' and others were leaving their presents ahead of time.

"'Ah,' said Biddle, 'soon it will be time, soon the children will shrick with delight, and I won't shriek-no, that would be beneath my dignity, but I will purr and I will lick their hands-I mean the hands of all the different ones in the family.

"'And I will wish them a merry Christmas in my very own way. Oh, soon, I think it will be time. Soon, for what need is there to wait? I am dressed up and ready. I am waiting for the excitement. I can scarcely take a nap. It will not be until I get my catnip that I will be able to take a cat-nap.

"'I'm ready, so why should they wait any longer?' So, you see, Biddle is waiting for Christmas and he will not be disappointed about his Christmas present, for he will get the cat-

"But clever though Biddle is, he cannot bring Christmas ahead of time, and in the long run it's better that no one can, for there would be no excitement if Christmas came without having all those gloriousty, wonderfully, exciting days which come be-

"And so, among other reasons, we always have the days before Christmas in addition to Christmas day!"

Giving Without Getting.

In order to give out we must drink in. The teacher who stops learning con becomes a mechanical instructor, tacking inspiration. Those who in their aspiration to do good lose sight of the necessity for self-development, soon realize their inability to serve their fellow men as they should. We must live deeply in order to help others, we must enjoy in order to scatter cheer about us. We must get, f order to give.-Girls' Companion.

THOUSANDS OF COMMERCIALLY TRAINED YOUNG PEOPLE ARE WANTED FOR SERVICE. THE NEED IS GREAT AND THE DE-MAND FOR EFFICIENT HELP IS URGENT.

Young people! Will you take advantage of this opportunity? War has greatly widened the horizon of American Commerce. One of the benefits growing out of the war is the world-wide viewpoint of American business men and women. They are engaged and must continue on a larger scale in the production and distribution of commodities for the world. Our fast growing merchant marine is an important factor in the trade development with the foreign countries. Markets are being opened that have never, heretofore, been visited by American Commerce. The ited by American Commerce. The volume of American business must in-The countries destroyed by the four years of war must be re-claimed and rebuilt. Factories, homes and cities must be restored. American capital, mills and factories managed by men trained for business are being called upon to do this work. There will be a small place for the "The little dog was frightened, but fellow with just hands and feet to of-"That dog," he said to himself, "is the one who offers efficient service as very foolish to mind roller skates. I'm a bookkeeper, stenographer, or busi-Just the other day he saw the tious young men and women are now with us, preparing for these high sal-We have had the aried positions. largest enrollments during the month of January 1920 that we have ever had in any single month in the histo-

ry of the school.

The Tyler Commercial College, Tyler, Texas, with its practical and thorough courses of Bookkeeping, Busit ness Training, Shorthand, Typewriting, Business Finance, Telegraphy, and Cotton Sampling and Marketing will prepare you in the shortest time, at the least expense, for a business career. Fill in and mail for large free catalog. Be ambitious to be a leader. Name

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It brought a shock to many Londoners when somebody informed them that Westminster bridge was built from the proceeds of a lottery. Then somebody dug up the fact that away back in 1736, parliament incorporated a lottery through which the beginnings were made toward establishing the British museum.

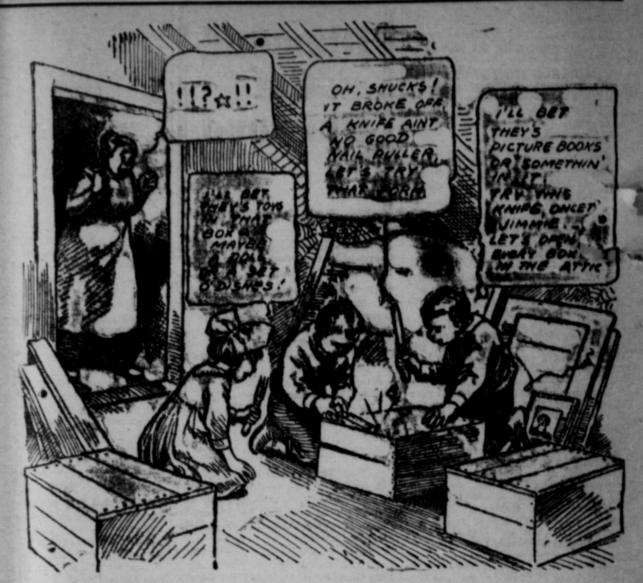
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