

THE SLATON SLATONITE

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

SLATON, LUBBOCK COUNTY, TEXAS

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A SUGGESTION

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WE WANT TO THANK THE PEOPLE OF THE SLATON TRADE TERRITORY FOR THE LIBERAL PATRONAGE THEY HAVE GIVEN US IN THE PAST AND ASSURE YOU THAT WE WANT YOUR FUTURE BUSINESS.

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FROM THE CHEAPEST THAT'S GOOD, TO THE BEST THAT'S MADE.

Public School Opened Last Monday Morning

The Slaton public school began its 1919-1920 session on Monday morning of this week under favorable circumstances. A goodly number of patrons and citizens were in attendance.

The sixth grade and the high school departments assembled in the auditorium to witness the music and speaking. Miss Jeannette Ramsey and Miss Lottie Settle led the song service with accompaniments on the piano and violin. Mr. Hall, the superintendent, seemed very much at home and started to speaking by setting forth some of his hobbies. He emphasized the importance of the work in hand. W. P. Florence followed with a short talk which rang out for a progressive school spirit at Slaton. C. C. Hoffman recited the improvement which had been wrought in the school spirit at Slaton from the founding of the city. J. H. Brewer let everybody know in well chosen words that his heart is right and that a standard school system is a town's greatest asset. Dr. S. H. Adams was there, and, as usual on such occasions, he spoke his heart's yearning for bigger things for Slaton. R. A. Baldwin has never been absent from Slaton's school openings except the time when he was away on a matrimonial tour, and, as he had no business of such a nature as marriage, he was there; and not only was he there, but he had one of his usually forceful speeches for the occasion. Rev. J. H. McCauley was one to speak his sentiments in an educational way. R. L. Dudeney, savings representative of the Lubbock district, spoke in behalf of thrift habits being inculcated.

The opening program was closed promptly at noon, and all went away feeling glad that it was good to be there.

The work of organization has been going on as rapidly as circumstances would permit. The new textbooks are coming in slowly. A part of the requisitions have been received. Other shipments are on the way. All departments have larger enrollments this year than the past year. Quite a number of new pupils have entered the high school department.

Cotton Beginning to Open.

T. L. Reed, living southwest of the city, was a pleasant caller at The Slatonite office Monday and brought an open cotton boll with him from his farm. This is the first one reported here this season.

Your Mules

will do more and better work if you keep them free of flies with Martin's Fly Spray. Your money back if not absolutely satisfied. Ask Slaton Drug Co.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Coleman of near Wilson were among the out-of-town shoppers in Slaton Wednesday.

Radcliffe Chautauqua Here Sept. 8, 9, 10

Everything is just about in readiness for the big Chautauqua which will be in Slaton on next Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday. Considerable interest is being manifested in the coming event and ticket sales are reported really better than was anticipated.

If you have never attended a Chautauqua you should not let this opportunity pass by and should get a season ticket at once and be present at each entertainment, both afternoon and night. You will enjoy it and next year when Chautauqua time comes you will lose no time in securing your season ticket for all the attractions.

The talent this year is said to be better than ever before in the history of this organization, and there will be an entire change of program at each entertainment. The program for the three days follows:

Opening Day—Afternoon.

The Fighting Yanks, Concert.
Lecture, "The Lamp of Aladdin" or "What is Education"—Dr. W. T. S. Culp.

Night.

Lecture, "The Greatest Thing a Man May Know" or "The Purpose of Education"—W. T. S. Culp.
Concert, "The Fighting Yanks."

Second Day—Afternoon.

Lecture, "The Red Cross—A Record and a Prophecy"—Florence E. Besley.
Entertainment, The Bellino-Taylor Company.

Conference on "Home Care of the Sick," Conducted by Florence E. Besley, an officially assigned Red Cross Nurse.

Night.

Lecture, "The Problem of the Unprepared" or "The Need of Education"—The Chautauqua Director.
Entertainment, The Bellino-Taylor Company.

Third Day—Afternoon.

Lecture, "Home Making"—Miss Catherine Mason.
Concert, The Columbians.
A Community Conference, "The House Around the Corner," Conducted by Miss Catherine Mason.

Night.

Lecture, "Pushing Back the Horizon" or "The Results of Education"—The Chautauqua Director.
Concert, The Columbians.

Lecturer.

Dr. W. T. S. Culp, the first day's lecturer of the Radcliffe Chautauqua program, an orator of the first order, a veteran platform worker, a gifted thinker and educator, who combines wit with wisdom, practical sense with eloquence. He comes to our town with a reputation for inspiring leadership, an apostle of sunshine, who lends his fine philosophy of life to the promotion of the community spirit.

The Radcliffe program for 1919 hails the dawn of a new day. The quickening of American ambition, following the war against autocracy, is to be seized while fervor is at white heat and shaped into a nation-wide crusade for Education. Education and more Education. Education in Health, Honor and Efficiency, so that no enemy without or within can deprive us of the right to Happiness.

The lectures are understood to be charged with vim, novelty, humor, dash and big-hearted enthusiasm.

The lecturer's afternoon topic will be "The Lamp of Aladdin." He will analyze us in his mental laboratory, and show us an upward way.

"The Greatest Thing Men May Know," his evening topic, is big with possibilities. With humor and illustration, he will embellish the solid merit of his educational topic. To teach every child to know the things worth while in life and finally attain the only thing worth knowing is the aim, in short, to transform Ignorance into Efficiency with a Soul.

The Fighting Yanks

The Fighting Yanks are expected to make the Chautauqua atmosphere vibrate with the vim of their musical and dramatic entertainment as the program feature for the afternoon and night of the first day.

This organization includes four of Uncle Sam's soldier boys who were talented musical and comedy entertainers before they went "over the top," and who have enlarged their vision and enriched their repertory with the human contacts that trench and European camp life afford. Out of the trenches have come new gleams of humor, new flashes of fun, new bits of the dramatic element of life, and new melodies and soul refrains.

These musical soldier boys will inject virility into the concert program, and, with their varied pattern of instrumental music making, vocal flights, comedy ensembles, monologues, comedy passages-at-arms, and glimpses of trench recreation, The Fighting Yanks promise to be a snappy and colorful battery of entertainers.

The quartet will appear in uniform and will maintain the military flavor throughout their numbers, though the afternoon and the night performances will be quite distinctive in conception and in matter.

Mrs. A. E. Howerton, Uel Howerton and Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Payton have gone to Temple where they will be joined by A. E. Howerton and from there the party will go to Galveston for a several days' outing.

SCHOLARSHIP FOR SALE. We have a scholarship in Tyler Commercial College for sale at reduced price. If interested in taking a business course see THE SLATONITE.

A few comparisons of prices to show you your home store is trying to live and let live. In other words not profiteering.

MEN'S LOW CUT SHOES. WE HAVE BEEN SELLING AT \$6.50, \$7.00 AND \$7.50 THAT COST WHOLESALE NOW \$7.50, \$8.50 AND \$9.50.

MEN'S SHOES (THE NETTLETON). WE HAVE BEEN SELLING AT \$10.00 AND \$12.50 THAT COST WHOLESALE \$13.25. THE PRICE LIST IS HANGING IN THE STORE TO SHOW YOU.

IN SILKS, GEORGETTES AND CREPES WE ARE SELLING AT \$2.00, \$2.25 AND \$2.50. THEY COST TODAY \$2.50, \$2.75 AND \$3.00 WHOLESALE.

WE HAVE SAVED FROM \$2.00 TO \$3.50 PER PAIR ON ALL OUR LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S SHOES THAT CAME IN EARLY, ALL WHICH OUR TRADE GETS THE BENEFIT OF.

GINGHAMS AND PERCALES ARE THE SAME PRICE THIS FALL THEY WERE LAST FALL, AND WILL BE NO HIGHER AS LONG AS WE HAVE A YARD LEFT OF OUR PRESENT STOCK.

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IF YOU REALLY WANT TO SAVE MONEY WHEN YOU GO BUY HOUSE FURNISHINGS YOU SHOULD VISIT THIS STORE AND GET OUR PRICES. WE CAN FURNISH YOUR HOME COMPLETE FROM PARLOR TO KITCHEN. LET IS FIGURE ON YOUR NEXT BILL OF FURNITURE.

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SLATON, TEXAS



Edited by Miss Cleffie Watson
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Civic and Culture Club.

On last Thursday afternoon Mrs. Charles Paek, assisted by Mrs. W. E. Smart, entertained the Civic and Culture Club at the beautiful home of Mrs. Paek.

Games and conversation were the diversions of the afternoon. The hostesses, assisted by Misses Bean and Wallace, served a delicious ice course.

Besides the club members the invited guests present were Mesdames Whitehead, Graves, Eddie Johnson, Wiselley, Levey, Baird, Jones, Bran- non; Misses Kuykendall, Bean, Wal- lace, Levy, and Misses Olney and An- na Belle Clinton of Tahoka.

The meetings will be semi-monthly beginning with the second Saturday in September. All members are expected to be present and on time at 3 p. m.

The year's work will be planned at the next meeting, the new president presiding. Mrs. R. A. Baldwin will entertain the club assisted by Mrs. W. H. McKirahan.

Get-Together Meeting at Baptist Church.

The entire membership and their families of the Baptist congregation had an invitation to be present at a social meeting held at the church on Wednesday evening. A very large number responded to the invitations.

This church has just recently closed one of the most successful revivals in the history of Slaton, at which time more than fifty new members were added to the church. The affair on Wednesday evening was held for the purpose of getting the membership better acquainted and for a general good time.

Many good talks were enjoyed and Misses Virginia Egbert and Josephine McHugh favored the large gathering with splendid selections on the violin and piano. Mrs. J. J. Daniels also sang a solo entitled "After All," accompanied by Miss Aline McDonald on the piano.

All present were refreshed with delicious punch, and at a late hour they departed wishing for many more such enjoyable occasions as this one.

M. E. Missionary Society.

Mission Study program for Monday, August 25, at the home of Mrs. A. J. Payne.

Leader, Mrs. A. E. Whitehead.
Topic, "Leadership in the Kingdom."
Scripture, Eph. 4:11-16.

Hymn.
Higher Education, Mrs. Scott.
Constantinople College, Mrs. T. A. Worley.

Isabella Thobum College, Mrs. A. L. Robertson.
Madras College, Mrs. T. C. Willett.
China Union College, Mrs. R. G. Shankle.

Girling College, Mrs. W. Donald.
Special music.

The Women's Department of the Canton Christian College, Mrs. R. J. Murray.

Women's Christian College of Tokio, Mrs. L. C. Odom.
The Responsibility of Success, Mrs. Ashley.

Mediaeval Schools, Mrs. J. S. Ed-wards.

Training Schools for Christian Workers, Mrs. W. R. Wilson.

The Challenge of this Hour, Mrs. S. H. Adams.
The War and Our Task, Mrs. S. S. Forrest.

Our Part, Mrs. J. M. McCann.
Every member is requested to be present and enjoy the program and social hour with Mesdames Murray, McCann, Proctor, and Payne as hostesses.
PRESS REPORTER.

Young Women's Missionary Society.

The Young Women's Missionary Society of the Methodist Church met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lee Green last Friday evening, with Miss Vera Green as hostess.

A very interesting lesson was conducted by Miss Gertrude Nolen. The society will meet next Friday with Mrs. J. D. Butler, and every member is urged to be present on that occasion as Mrs. Butler has a surprise in store for them.

Birthday Party.

On last Monday afternoon from 3:30 to 5:00, Ineta, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Lowery, celebrated her eighth birthday by inviting a number of her little friends to a party. Games were enjoyed by the little folks, who numbered sixteen. After two hours' play the children were served ice cream and cake, and later water melon. Little Ineta received many nice gifts.

Baptist Women Missionary Workers.

The Baptist Women Missionary Workers met at the church last Monday afternoon with a large attendance. The lesson was ably conducted by Mrs. C. V. Young.

The society will meet at the church again next Monday. The subject of the lesson will be "The Righteous and the Wicked." Mrs. G. H. Branham was selected to lead the lesson.

Mrs. Williamson Entertains Sunbeams.

On last Saturday Mrs. L. W. Williamson entertained the Sunbeam Society at her home. The little folks spent a very pleasant afternoon with both indoor and outdoor games. Mrs. Williamson, assisted by Miss Louise Leverett, Mrs. J. D. Haney and Boyd Williamson, served punch, cake and water melon.

Miss Maybin Entertains.

On last Wednesday evening Miss Barbara Maybin entertained a number of young folks at the home of her sister, Mrs. J. H. Lowery. The affair was given in honor of Hoyell and William Conner, two brothers who

have recently returned from France where they spent fifteen months in the service of the U. S. army.

Miss Neta Conner, an out-of-town guest, rendered splendid music on the piano, which was highly enjoyed by all present.

Before departing the guests were served nice refreshments.

Senior B. Y. P. U.

The Senior B. Y. P. U. met at the Baptist Church last Sunday evening at 7:30 with a good attendance. Mrs. A. E. Howerton was leader. Group C, Uel Howerton, captain, rendered a good program.

By next Sunday it is hoped to have each new member assigned to certain groups, and it is urged that every member be present at that meeting.

Celebrated Eighth Birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hood invited a number of the little friends of their son Felix, to their home last Saturday afternoon to celebrate his eighth birthday anniversary. The afternoon was spent in games dear to the child- ish hearts, and the little folks were refreshed with ice cream cones, candy and cookies. Little Felix was the recipient of many nice and useful gifts. Those present were: Ebert Marrs, Ross McDonald, Emmett Waldrup, Raymond Hollingsworth, J. W. Swan, John Simmons, Harry McDonald, Eula Simmons, Cordia Grantham, Bernice Hollingsworth.

Honored With Musicals.

On last Friday evening Mrs. Fannie Higbee very pleasantly entertained a number of people with a musical entertainment honoring Miss Edith Bigham of El Paso, and her sister, Mrs. Gemmie Adams of Fort Worth, who are guests of their cousin, Mrs. Walter Smith, in this city.

Special music was rendered by Mr. and Mrs. Chester Hubbard of Lub- bock, Mrs. Hubbard as pianist, and Mr. Hubbard violinist. Other diver- sions of the evening were conversation and games.

There were over forty present, a number of whom were out-of-town guests as follows: Mr. and Mrs. Chester Hubbard of Lubbock, Miss Edith Bigham of El Paso, and Mrs. Gemmie Adams and daughter Maurice of Fort Worth.

At a very late hour the guests de- parted, all expressing their apprecia- tion for the pleasant evening spent at her home.

Junior B. Y. P. U.

The Junior B. Y. P. U. met at the Baptist Church last Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock. Thirty-one members were present and took part in the good program.

The Juniors are planning to take a study course next week. They will meet at the church each evening at 7 o'clock and spend one hour studying and reciting.

The subject for next Sunday evening is "What Jesus Taught About Great- ness in the Kingdom of Heaven." Group B in charge. Ruth Wadley captain. Program as follows:

1. Scripture reading, Matt. 18:1-4, Ruth Wadley.
2. "How Juniors May Become Great," Exie Smith.
3. "True Greatness," Earl Flor- ence.

4. "One Whom Jesus Called Great," Edith Edwards.
Boyd Williamson, president.
Mrs. J. H. McCauley, leader.

REV. WILLIAMSON CLOSED
GOOD REVIVAL AT REDWINE

Rev. L. W. Williamson, Missionary for the Brownfield Baptist Association, arrived home Sunday night from Redwine, which is twelve miles east of Tahoka after being engaged in a revival meeting there for eight days. It was very successful from every standpoint. Twelve additions to the church, and the congregation pledged a nice sum of money for the work, half of which was paid in cash.

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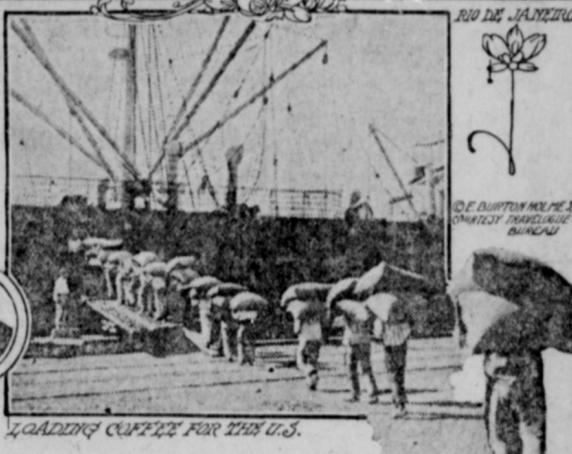
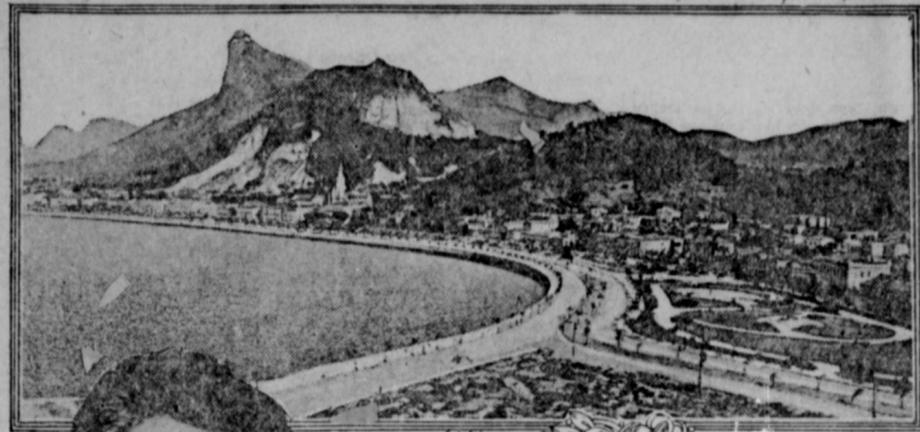
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BRAZIL: Melting Pot Like the United States



BRAZIL is of special interest to the people of the United States these days. It is in the air that America and Brazil are to become better acquainted before reconstruction days are over. And if for no other reason Brazil is interesting to us because it is, like the United States, a melting pot of the nations.

When President-Elect Epitacio Pessoa was here recently he said, in a public address:

"Having in mind the close relations which have always existed between our two countries it is not surprising that the entrance of the United States in the great European conflict should have had a decisive influence on Brazil's procedure. To the precious title of friend, uniting our destinies and claiming our share of effort and sacrifice, we added that of ally—allied to the nation which has just furnished to history the most brilliant examples of ability and force.

"Now that the monstrous scourge has disappeared from the face of the civilized world, and nations, impelled by accumulated energy in the making up of lost time, are to resume their old life of peace and toil, Brazil will rejoice in continuing to develop more and more the relations of every kind which bind her to the United States, and to strive for this end will be one of the fondest endeavors of my government."

It is thus of particular importance that the United States endeavor to understand the conditions of life in this vast melting pot of the nations. The melting pot of Brazil is not just like ours. It seems, however, to be quite as complicated a boiling. The racial diversity in Brazilian society is as pronounced as is the variety of its geographical groups. A study of the home life is a study in ethnology. The original Portuguese stock is found in all phases of transition from unadulterated purity through partial and complete mixtures with native Indian and negro and fusion with foreign nations—Italian, German, English, Spanish and American. The Brazil of today is a melting pot of races and nationalities as heterogeneous as it is distracting to the chance traveler, says Clayton S. Cooper in New York Sun.

On beginning to ask questions one finds himself entangled in an intricate maze of fusions between Portuguese and Brazilian-Portuguese, foreigners and Brazilian foreigners, Brazilians who are Brazilians and Brazilians who are ethnologically caboccos or mestizos, or serenos; or Brazilians who locally or historically are Paulistas, German-Brazilians, Dutch-Brazilians, pure-blooded Indians, or sons and daughters of a half a dozen foreign races or nations, who are Brazilians because they were born in Brazil.

plunged suddenly into this diverting congeries of human, national and racial amalgamation, is inclined to sympathize with the probable enlightenment of Colonel Roosevelt, who is reported to have inquired of a sea captain concerning the population of a certain West Indian island, when the old sea dog replied: "Well, there are some Spanish, a few French, some Portuguese, a few Dutchmen and a dozen other races the Lord didn't intend."

The amazing wonder of all (especially to a North American less familiar with European races, and holding decided views concerning color lines, etc.), is the manner in which this country is slowly, and apparently with harmony and democratic social and racial relations, evolving a distinct Brazilian type. The salient characteristics of what is becoming to be known as the true Brazilian character include the aristocratic culture and high intelligence of the old family Portuguese stock, at once Latin and Moorish by inheritance, the exaltation, daring and passion of a vigorous aborigine's blood, softened by the affectionate, emotional strain of the African, especially in north Brazil—the whole shot through with typical modernity and enterprise that marriage and general contact with European races have afforded. With such elements, the national home life of Brazil is being compounded.

The Latin races are said to be lacking in homelike qualities, as compared with English or Teutonic peoples. Moreover, the Portuguese, who gave Brazil formative principles, were more truly the copyists of Roman civilization than any other European stock, and the Romans were famous for their slight attention to the home. Yet Portugal has been ever a land of homes and her new world Brazilian daughter has inherited her instinct. It is a land placing great emphasis on family life.

There is always danger, in writing of a subject like Brazilian home life, for the narrator to overgeneralize. Home and family life is, like the civilization generally diverse, and it is necessary to decline the stratum of life one is talking about if an attempt is made to find universal characteristics. There is the home of the seringueiro or rubber gatherer in the lonely fastness of the Amazon wilderness, and the tepee of the still savage Indian of the forest jungle. The fisher folk, a considerable clan scattered along the Brazilian coast from the extreme north to the Argentine boundary, have a life distinctive, bringing their hauls of fish ashore in frail looking boats and in light hearted talk and song sit about their rude huts at twilight to sup on a bit of farinha, a drop of native whisky and some of the Brazilian dried beef—to the accompaniment of the violao.

Should one be just to the many sided home and social life of this gigantic country, he must needs write also of the occupations of the gaúcho,

or Brazilian cowboy, living his daring and picturesque existence apart on the southern interior plains; then there is the important section of Brazilian society best seen in its original home in the state of Minas—the fazendeiro, or caipira, as he is sometimes called, the country magnate whose wealth is his proud plantations, and who lives also more or less isolated with his family, constituting his own kingdom independent and free and hospitable as was any of our old southland planters, or any medieval baronial lord. It is this land holders class that makes a strong appeal to young and old Brazil alike.

This king of the land and horses and wide distances fascinates and calls forth something inherent in the Brazilian character. This country is first of all an agricultural domain of colossal area, and the fazendeiro still holds in his hand the nation's key. Of him one has said: "Such authority as he knows has vanished perhaps from the greater part of the world, but in Brazil it rules unquestioned forming a powerful bond between the soil and its owner."

"In his powerful solitude the land owner indulges in his love of intellectual culture, he inclines toward philosophy; he possesses a certain natural eloquence. This Brazilian aristocracy enjoys political as well as social power. They form the structure, the framework of all party politics; they are its strength, its very life; it is they who govern and administer Brazil."

One is confronted here with the remnants of a feudal oligarchy, with the culture and refinement belonging to it in the middle ages of Europe, but with the striking difference that this older and influential Brazilian social order is being voluntarily changed and mixed with a complex variety of mass population, slowly but surely forming a democratic society; in which the spirit of republicanism and equality is stronger even than the spirit of the national religion.

Any concrete description of a home of the better class is a biography of the life and characteristics of the Brazilian woman—the wife and mother. Domestic existence is peculiarly her sphere of action; influence, and from this throne of home life she rules, and also shines.

Brazilian women are not only nice to look at and intelligent conversationalists; they are furthermore "the mothers of men." It is a land of large families, eight and ten children being no exceptional thing in a Brazilian home. The upbringing of children is not attended with any superfluous modern fads, and eugenics, twilight sleep, birth control, together with other reforms of our northern "efficiency" civilization, are as yet unknown.

houses, and many quaint streets to offer for inspection. In this period of renaissance for Poland Warsaw is considering the best means of showing her art treasures to advantage. It is probable that the large modern museum, with plenty of light but with little or no charm, will be adopted by the civic authorities. There are many who plead the advantages of the old houses as much more effective frames to old pictures and curios than the uncompromising aspect of white walls and the glare of skylights. Each type

of museum has its own advantages, and Warsaw will have to make her own choice.

Australian Pearls.

The pearls that come from the coast of Australia are of many shapes and colors, and in the trade have names to distinguish them. Pearls under ten grains are sold by the ounce, above that by the grain. Color has a deal to do with the value. The white pearls go mostly to Europe and the yellow ones to India.

Attractions of Old Warsaw

A visitor to Warsaw who has enjoyed the advantage of a Polish cicero points to the mistake, made by visitors in a hurry, of confining attention to the new quarters of city. Warsaw is not Cracow, course, but off the beaten track has many curious churches, many

of museum has its own advantages, and Warsaw will have to make her own choice.

Lift off Corns!

Doesn't hurt a bit and Freezone costs only a few cents.

With your fingers! You can lift off any hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the hard skin calluses from bottom of feet.

A tiny bottle of "Freezone" costs little at any drug store; apply a few drops upon the corn or callus. Instantly it stops hurting, then shortly you lift that bothersome corn or callus right off, root and all, without one bit of pain or soreness. Truly! No humbug!—Adv.

Cheering Note in City Hubbub.

It was a scorching hot day. Three of the characters that grow familiar to the frequenters of the thoroughfare from Broadway to Park Row took part in a little bit of drama that was watched from a nearby bench. The lame old man who sells shoestrings sat wearily on the stairs leading to the closed canteen opposite the postoffice. His eyes drooped with sleep, but opened suddenly at a word from the woman who sits near by with a basket of pretzels, the piece de resistance of many a midday meal in that vicinity.

She held out a tall glass of orange-ade supplied, doubtless, by the proprietor of the flourishing stand hard by, where one may buy postcard souvenirs of New York, or sweets and cool drinks to eke out the pretzel lunch. He drank it gratefully while the kindly if draggled Hebe chatted about the weather. It was a cheering note in the rush of the city's crowded, careless thoroughfare.—New York Times.

As Ordered.

A rookie who was detailed in the mess hall for a week, got along fairly well until one day the head cook said: "Put some water on the fire." He went out into the storage room to open a can of peas, and when he came back the fire was out.

Toad in a Coal Seam.

A toad has been found buried in Aethersal colliery, near Burton-on-Trent, England. A collier was mining 600 feet below the surface and a mile from the pit shaft when his pick struck into a pocket of clay, and out rolled a toad three inches long. It is being kept in the manager's office, and is recovering sight and moving about.

Cuticura Soap for the Complexion.

Nothing better than Cuticura Soap daily and Ointment now and then as needed to make the complexion clear, scalp clean and hands soft and white. Add to this the fascinating, fragrant Cuticura Talcum and you have the Cuticura Toilet Trio.—Adv.

Why They Failed.

Of every hundred men called fall-eres ninety-seven have been lukewarm in their work.

Red Cross Ball Blue should be used in every home.

It makes clothes white as snow and never injures the fabric. All good grocers, 5c.

Wisconsin Early in Field.

The practice of law by women was legalized by the Wisconsin legislature in 1877.

Trust Me! Try Dodson's Liver Tone!

Calomel Harms Liver and Bowels

Read my guarantee! Liven your liver and bowels and get straightened up without taking sickening calomel. Don't lose a day's work!

There's no reason why a person should take sickening, salivating calomel when a few cents buys a large bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone—a perfect substitute for calomel.

It is a pleasant, vegetable liquid which will start your liver just as surely as calomel, but it doesn't make you sick and can not sllivate.

Children and grown folks can take Dodson's Liver Tone, because it is perfectly harmless.

Calomel is a dangerous drug. It is mercury and attacks your bones. Take a dose of nasty calomel today and you will feel weak, sick and nauseated tomorrow. Don't lose a day's work. Take a spoonful of Dodson's Liver Tone instead and you will wake up feeling great. No more biliousness, constipation, sluggishness, headache, coated tongue or sour stomach. Your druggist says if you don't find Dodson's Liver Tone acts better than horrible calomel your money is waiting for you.—Adv.

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

SOLD FOR 60 YEARS For MALARIA, CHILLS and FEVER Also a Fine General Strengthening Tonic SOLD BY ALL DRUG STORES

Riviera Motoring.

Descending at Nice from their open car. General Pershing and a party of officers were received by a French government official who, noting the white coating of dust under which their uniforms almost disappeared, said:

"You are very brave, mon general, to undertake to motor on our Riviera roads in their present state. Poor France! Her roads, once the best in the world, are now the worst. With their holes and dust they are really impossible. Yes, indeed, I repeat that you are brave."

General Pershing politely disclaimed that it was a matter of bravery, but a staff officer, shaking from his cap a big dust cloud, remarked:

"Well, if it is not a question of bravery it is at least one of grit."

After-War Bulletin From the Rhine.

The "Sally Anns" visited D company Monday and put over a doughnut and ice cream barrage, which was met with great resistance. Having inflicted a heavy loss (doughnuts and ice cream) in the taking of the first objective, they went in for seconds, and got 'em, too! It is thought that the "Sally Anns" are preparing a counter-attack—let 'em come; we won't budge an inch, as the last assault raised our morale wonderfully.—Bridghead Sentinel.

Didn't Want it by Heart.

Five-year-old Dorothy was watching her aunt drink a glass of milk. Upon being offered some she said: "Oh, no, I never drink milk by heart; I only like it with tea or coffee."

Wheat in Mexico.

Argentina is offering to Mexico at low prices 3,000,000 kilos of wheat, 1,000,000 kilos of oats, and 50,000 barrels of corn.

The occasional use of Roman Eye Balsam at night upon retiring will prevent and relieve tired, watery eyes, and eye strain. Adv.

While in the act of acquiring a black eye a man is apt to see a lot of stars that are unknown to astronomers.

B. A. THOMAS' Stock Remedy

For Horses, Cattle and Sheep OLD KENTUCKY MFG. CO., Inc., Paducah, Ky.

WE BUY AND SELL industrial, oil, mining stocks of all descriptions. Fitzgerald & Co. Brokers, Boatmen's Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 36-1919.

KIDNEYS WEAKENING? BETTER LOOK OUT!

Kidney and bladder troubles don't disappear of themselves. They grow upon you, slowly but steadily, undermining your health with deadly certainty, until you fall a victim to incurable disease.

Stop your troubles while there is time. Don't wait until little pains become big aches. Don't trifle with disease. To avoid future suffering begin treatment with GOLD MEDAL Haarem Oil Capsules now. Take three or four every day until you feel that you are entirely free from pain.

This well-known preparation has been one of the national remedies of Holland for centuries. In 1696 the govern-

ment of the Netherlands granted a special charter authorizing its sale.

The good housewife of Holland would almost as soon be without food as without her "Real Dutch Drops," as she quaintly calls GOLD MEDAL Haarem Oil Capsules. Their use restores strength and is responsible in a great measure for the sturdy, robust health of the Hollanders.

Do not delay. Go to your druggist and insist on his supplying you with a box of GOLD MEDAL Haarem Oil Capsules. Take them as directed, and if you are not satisfied with results your druggist will gladly refund your money. Look for the name GOLD MEDAL on the box and accept no other. In sealed boxes, three sizes.

Proof that Some Women do Avoid Operations

Mrs. Etta Dorion, of Ogdensburg, Wis., says:

"I suffered from female troubles which caused piercing pains like a knife through my back and side. I finally lost all my strength so I had to go to bed. The doctor advised an operation but I would not listen to it. I thought of what I had read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and tried it. The first bottle brought great relief and six bottles have entirely cured me. All women who have female trouble of any kind should try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

How Mrs. Boyd Avoided an Operation.

Canton, Ohio.—"I suffered from a female trouble which caused me much suffering, and two doctors decided that I would have to go through an operation before I could get well.

"My mother, who had been helped by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, advised me to try it before submitting to an operation. It relieved me from my troubles so I can do my house work without any difficulty. I advise any woman who is afflicted with female troubles to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial and it will do as much for them."—Mrs. MARIE BOYD, 1421 6th St., N. E., Canton, Ohio.

Every Sick Woman Should Try

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Before Submitting To An Operation

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. LYNN, MASS.

SLATON SLATONITE

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 Issued every Friday morning
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APPRECIATED.

Editor W. Donald of the Slaton Slatonite has greatly improved that paper since he took it over. Its local columns are bristling with news items and advertisements that speak volumes for the progressive spirit of that part of Lubbock County. W. Donald is a newspaper man of more than ordinary ability.—The McKinney Daily Courier-Gazette.

SNAP SHOTS.

(From Dallas News.)

One of the strangest things in this world is how easy it is for a bald-headed man to get cold feet.

Our idea of a financier is a person who can pay his debts with his oil stock.

Another reason why so many young men are wearing large spectacles is because they want to see everything that comes on the street.

And our position simply is that if a man's wife insists upon wearing summer furs he ought to put on Arctic overshoes.

Percy Noodles says that when he asked the capitalist's daughter if her father had anything concealed in the cellar she said she didn't know, but she heard him tell mama she'd better keep away from there.

Tillie Clinger says she dreamed last night she was married to a man named Shuck, and when she waked up her corn was hurting.

One of the things so hard for a woman to understand is why her husband is so much more interested in a baseball player he has never seen than

**Methodist Revival
 Progressing Nicely**

The series of revival meetings which have been in progress since Sunday, Aug. 31, are growing in interest daily.
 Rev. G. A. Klein, a noted evangelist of Nashville, Tenn., accompanied by Harry Beckman, singer, arrived here Monday from Lubbock, and preached his first sermon Monday night. Services are held at 2:30 in the afternoon and 8 o'clock in the evening. Large crowds are attending each service and the results are very satisfactory.
 On Tuesday evening a chorus of more than fifty singers came down from Lubbock and assisted in the song service, which was highly enjoyed and appreciated by all who had the pleasure of being present.

in her own folks with whom he is well acquainted.

The old-fashioned woman who wanted to lead a sheltered life now has a daughter whose clothes afford her hardly any protection from the weather.

Another reason why we hate to take a vacation is because we begin by tipping the train porters and wind up by wishing they would tip us.

As a general thing, when a man is dressed too fine to ride on a street car he isn't going anywhere that is worth the trouble.

Time To Vanish

One night—one morning rather—Mr. Brown returned just as dawn was breaking.

"What time is it?" called the sleepy spouse.

"A quarter to 11 my dear," replied Mr. Brown.

His wife turned on a light and looked at an alarm clock that stood near her bed. It showed twenty minutes past 4.

She took her husband to task, whereupon he put on his coat and hat and started out in a dignified manner.

"Where are you going?" she asked.
 "I am going away," he replied, "away, never to return! When things have come to such a pass in this house that you, the wife of my bosom, will rather believe an ordinary, tin half-dollar alarm clock instead of your loving husband, it is time I left for parts unknown."

**DARKEN GRAY HAIR,
 LOOK YOUNG, PRETTY**

**Sage Tea and Sulphur Darkens
 So Naturally that No-body can tell.**

Hair that loses its color and lustre, or when it fades, turns gray, dull and lifeless, is caused by a lack of sulphur in the hair. Our grandmother made up a mixture of Sage Tea and Sulphur to keep her locks dark and beautiful, and thousands of women and men who value that even color, that beautiful dark shade of hair which is so attractive, use only this old-time recipe. Nowadays we get this famous mixture improved by the addition of other ingredients by asking at any drug store for a bottle of "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound," which darkens the hair so naturally, so evenly, that nobody can possibly tell it has been applied. You just dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. By morning the gray hair disappears; but what delights the ladies with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound is that, besides beautifully darkening the hair after a few applications, it also brings back the gloss and lustre and gives an appearance of abundance.
 Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound is a delightful toilet requisite to impart color and a youthful appearance to the hair. It is not intended for the cure, mitigation or prevention of disease.

**Do Distant Pastures
 Look Greener?**

Are we not guilty of imagining that some other place is a more desirable place to live? Can we not imagine that other locations afford better advantages? Do we see the good traits of our neighbors and their children? Do we remind ourselves that perhaps at some time, possibly no far distant time, we may be able to point with pride to the accomplishments of our children or our neighbor's children? Should it not be a source of pride that we can truly claim that we had some had sections?ules...lar etaoi shrdlu us part in inspiring such a child to the accomplishment of certain things.
 These and other things of similar character should cause us to think seriously whether we are performing all the duties that are ours as a citizen. Is there some worthy cause or movement or institution in the community that is not receiving our full support? In short, are we doing the things necessary to the advancement of our community?
 As we see it, our first duty is towards our own family, to see that they have all the advantages and the material things that are necessary for their comfort, then we can look about us for chances to promote the interests of our neighbors, and this means that we should, so far as possible, support them and give them encouragement in the maintenance and advancement of their business.
 Whatever benefits our neighbor will redound to our good, if that neighbor makes the right use of his means and his prosperity.
 Are our churches what they should be? Are they fulfilling their mission? Are our schools what they should be? Are they getting our support? Whenever we have considered these things and assumed the right attitude towards them then we may rightly direct our efforts toward outside affairs.
 We do not mean to say that they are in any sense isolated or should remain separate from the outside world. This would not be possible, nor desirable, but we do urge that we support home institutions first. WHEN OTHER THINGS ARE EQUAL GIVE HOME PEOPLE THE PREFERENCE. It is the home people to whom we must go when misfortune or adversity comes our way. They pay taxes in our locality. They "carry on" in our community.

WANT ADS
 Wanted, For Sale, Lost, Found, Etc. First insertion 2c per word, each subsequent insertion 1c per word.

FOUND: Easter Star bar pin. Owner call phone 82.

MAXWELL Car, in good running condition and a good car, for sale or trade. W. E. BUNCH.

MARION B. TATE, Carpenter, Painter and Paper Hanger. Box 295, Slaton.

FURNISHED rooms for light house-keeping at the CANNON HOUSE.

FURNISHED ROOMS for light house-keeping for rent. Desirable. See FRED HIGBEE.

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

FOR SALE at a bargain, lots 4, 5 and 6, block 37, South Slaton Addition. Will take Liberty Bonds or trade for good oil stock. T. C. WILLETT.

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

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

FOR SALE OR TRADE: 11-room residence in one of the best black land towns of North Texas, to trade for residence property in Slaton or improved land near town. See W. DONALD, at Slatonite office.

GOOD COW FOR SALE. Will be fresh Aug. 1. Gives four gallons of milk per day. Mixed Holstein and Jersey. Six years old. Price \$100. See MRS. F. HIGBEE.

FOR SALE: Good reed baby carriage. See MRS. J. D. HANEY.

What Preparation Are You Making for Fall?

SEPTEMBER IS HERE AND YOU ARE REMINDED THAT FALL IS WITH US AND WINTER IS COMING. WHAT PREPARATIONS HAVE YOU MADE? WE HAVE PREPARED FOR YOUR NEEDS THIS FALL AND WINTER AND HAVE BOUGHT HEAVILY IN ALL LINES OF MERCHANDISE. MANY OF THESE GOODS HAVE ARRIVED S EADY' T REHLO GNY HIPMENTS ARE COMING IN DAILY AND BEING PUT ON DISPLAY.

CHIC SUIT FOR FALL



SWEATERS FOR CHILDREN

Ready-Made Garments

WHEN IT COMES TO READY MADE GARMENTS YOU CAN'T BEAT OUR LINE. WE ARE NOW SHOWING THE NEW COAT SUITS, COATS, DRESSES, SWEATERS AND ALL KINDS OF UNDERGARMENTS FOR LADIES, MISSES' AND CHILDREN. THEY ARE OF GOOD MATERIALS, THE BEST STYLES AND ARE PRICED RIGHT.

In Our Shoe Department

IN OUR SHOE DEPARTMENT YOU CAN FIND JUST THE THING YOU WANT FOR ANY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY AND AT A PRICE YOU CAN AFFORD TO PAY. HEAVY SHIPMENTS OF NEW SHOES HAVE JUST ARRIVED AND THEY INCLUDE ALL THE STYLES.

WE SELL THE FAMOUS "FOOT REST" HOSIERY AND HAVE A VERY LARGE STOCK ON HAND. THIS SEASON'S LINE OF DRESS GOODS CAN'T BE BEAT FOR PRETTY PATTERNS AND MODERATE PRICES.



We most cordially invite your early inspection of the new goods in our store.

M. D. JONES & CO.

TELEPHONE 44, SLATON, TEXAS. WHERE YOUR DOLLARS BUY THE MOST

One Day Only, Sept. 15

HAWKES' OPTICIAN OF ATLANTA, GEORGIA, WILL BE AT THE RED CROSS PHARMACY ONE DAY ONLY, SEPT. 15. CALL AND HAVE YOUR EYES TESTED AND GLASSES FITTED. WE GUARANTEE HIS WORK. DON'T FORGET THE DATE AND PLACE.

Red Cross Pharmacy

THE REXALL STORE SLATON, TEXAS

J. W. Patterson J. C. Stewart F. V. Williams

Stewart-Patterson Co.

LANDS AND LOANS

PLAINVIEW AND SLATON

WE HAVE OPENED AN OFFICE HERE IN THE FIRST FLOOR OF THE SINGLETON HOTEL, NEXT DOOR TO THE MAYOR'S OFFICE, AND WANT YOU TO LIST YOUR PROPERTY WITH US IF YOU WANT TO SELL. WITH OUR TWO OFFICES WE HAVE AN EXTRA LARGE LIST OF PROSPECTIVE BUYERS AND ARE IN POSITION TO SELL YOUR PROPERTY QUICKLY. CALL AT OUR OFFICE AND LET'S TALK IT OVER.

LYRIC, Lubbock

Friday and Saturday, Sept. 5 and 6

Jack Pickford in "A Burglar By Proxy"

ALSO PATHE NEWS AND MUTT AND JEFF.

Admission 10 and 20 Cents

Coming next Friday and Saturday, Sept. 12 and 13, "AUCTION OF SOULS." A film you'll never forget. See our advertisement in next week's paper concerning this great picture.

LYRIC

THE PLAY HOUSE OF QUALITY.

THE WEST TEXAS State Normal College Canyon, Texas

THE WEST TEXAS STATE NORMAL COLLEGE is nine years old, having opened its first regular session September 20, 1910. During this short time more than 5,000 people have received instruction here. Beginning with a student-body of some 200, the summer session just closed had an enrollment of 780 and the total enrollment for the year, including regular and summer terms, is 1353.

THE WEST TEXAS STATE NORMAL COLLEGE has a faculty of 46 specialists. These men and women have been selected with special reference to their ability as educators and are recognized leaders in their respective fields. They are big of mind and large of heart and easily find their way into the lives of the young people they touch.

THE WEST TEXAS STATE NORMAL COLLEGE offers instruction in Agriculture, Art, Biology, Bookkeeping, Chemistry, Commercial Law, Domestic Art and Science, Economics, Education, English, Expression, French, Government, History, Latin, Manual Training, Mathematics, Music (piano, voice, violin, band, orchestra, public school), Physics, Sociology, Spanish, Stenography, Typewriting.

THE WEST TEXAS STATE NORMAL COLLEGE maintains a Kindergarten and Training School for children, under the direction of educational experts. This school furnishes to prospective teachers, opportunity for observation and practice teaching.

THE WEST TEXAS STATE NORMAL COLLEGE has a standard college curriculum leading to the various kinds of teachers' certificates and to B. A. and B. S. degrees in Education.

THE WEST TEXAS STATE NORMAL COLLEGE offers scholarships annually to the honor students among young women and to the honor students among young men in the graduating class of each fully affiliated high school. These scholarships exempt the holder from all incidental fees.

THE WEST TEXAS STATE NORMAL COLLEGE offers annually one scholarship, worth \$100, to students who have completed with high rank a two or three-year college course in a Normal College. THE WEST TEXAS STATE NORMAL COLLEGE has the best individual schoolhouse owned by the State of Texas. Plans are now being made for the erection of a fire-proof boiler-house and metal shop at a cost of \$30,000, and a handsome, fire-proof dormitory for girls at a cost of \$150,000.

THE WEST TEXAS STATE NORMAL COLLEGE believes in all that is high and holy in our Christian civilization and seeks always to environ our boys and girls with the most wholesome influences. It is our purpose to evade dogmatism and to enthrone spiritual understanding.

THE WEST TEXAS STATE NORMAL COLLEGE charges no tuition and furnishes free textbooks. An entrance fee of \$15 is the only cost. This is the people's school and its advantages are as wide open as possible.

The fall term will open September 26.

For full information write the undersigned.

J. A. HILL, President

The Magnificent Ambersons

By Booth Tarkington

Copyright by Doubleday, Page & Company

"WILL YOU BE ENGAGED TO ME?"

Synopsis—Major Amberson had made a fortune in 1873 when other people were losing fortunes, and the magnificence of the Ambersons began then. Major Amberson laid out a 200-acre "development," with roads and statuary, and in the center of a four-acre tract, on Amberson avenue, built for himself the most magnificent mansion Midland City had ever seen. When the major's daughter married young Wilbur Minafer the neighbors predicted that as Isabel could never really love Wilbur all her love would be bestowed upon the children. There is only one child, however, George Amberson Minafer, and his upbringing and his youthful accomplishments as a mischief maker are quite in keeping with the most pessimistic predictions. By the time George goes away to college he does not attempt to conceal his belief that the Ambersons are about the most important family in the world. At a ball given in his honor when he returns from college, George monopolizes Lucy Morgan, a stranger and the prettiest girl present, and gets on famously with her until he learns that a "queer-looking duck" at whom he had been poking much fun, is the young lady's father. He is Eugene Morgan, a former resident of Blurg, and he is returning to erect a factory and to build horseless carriages of his own invention. Eugene had been an old admirer of Isabel's and they had been engaged when Isabel threw him over because of a youthful indiscretion and married Wilbur Minafer. George makes rapid progress in his courtship of Lucy. A collision helps their acquaintance along famously. Their "friendship" continues during his absence at college.

CHAPTER VIII—Continued.

In the matter of coolness George met Lucy upon her own predetermined ground: in fact, he was there first, and at their next encounter proved loftier and more formal than she did. Their estrangement lasted three weeks, and then disappeared without any preliminary treaty: it had worn itself out and they forgot it. The Major had taken a great fancy to her, insisting upon her presence and her father's at the Amberson family dinner at the Mansion every Sunday evening. She knew how to flirt with old people, he said, as she sat next him at the table on one of these Sunday occasions; and he had always liked her father, even when Eugene was a "terror" long ago. "Oh, yes, he was!" the Major laughed when she remonstrated. "He came up here with my son George and some others for a serenade one night, and Eugene stepped into a bass fiddle, and the poor musicians just gave up! That serenade was just before Isabel was married—and don't you fret, Miss Lucy: your father remembers it well enough!" The old gentleman burst into laughter, and shook his finger at Eugene across the table. "The fact is," the Major went on hilariously, "I believe if Eugene hadn't broken that bass fiddle and given himself away Isabel would never have taken Wilbur! I shouldn't be surprised if that was about all the reason that Wilbur got her! What do you think, Wilbur?"

"I shouldn't be surprised," said Wilbur placidly. "If your notion is right I'm glad Gene broke the fiddle. He was giving me a hard run!"

The Major always drank three glasses of champagne at his Sunday dinner, and he was finishing the third. "What do you say about it, Isabel? By Jove!" he cried, pounding the table, "she's blushing!"

Eugene was as pink as Isabel, but he laughed without any sign of embarrassment other than his heightened color. "There's another important thing—that is, for me," he said. "It's the only thing that makes me forgive that bass viol for getting in my way."

"What is it?" the Major asked.

"Lucy," said Morgan gently.

Isabel gave him a quick glance, all warm approval, and there was a murmur of friendliness round the table.

Summer glided by evenly and quickly enough, for the most part, and at the end seemed to fly. On the last night before George went back to be a junior his mother asked him confidently if it had not been a happy summer.

He hadn't thought about it, he answered. "Oh, I suppose so. Why?"

"I just thought it would be nice to hear you say so," she said, smiling. "It's seemed to me that it must have been a happy summer for you—a real 'summer of roses and wine'—without the wine, perhaps. 'Gather ye roses while ye may'—or was it primroses? Time does really fly, or perhaps it's like the sky—and smoke—"

George was puzzled. "It strikes me you're getting mixed. I don't see much resemblance between time and the sky, or between things and smoke wreaths; but I do see one reason you like Lucy Morgan so much. She talks that same kind of wistful, moony way sometimes—I don't mean to say I mind it in either of you, because I rather like to listen to it, and you've got a very good voice, mother. It's nice to listen to, no matter how much smoke and sky, and so on, you talk. So's Lucy's, for that matter; and I see why you're congenial. She talks that way to her father, too; and he's right there with the same kind of guff. Well, it's all right with me! I've got plenty to think about when people drool along!"

She pressed his hand to her cheek, and a tear made a tiny warm streak across one of his knuckles.

"For heaven's sake!" he said. "What's the matter? Isn't everything all right?"

"You're going away! I never can bear to see you go—that's the most of it. I'm a little bothered about your father, too."

"Why?"

"It seems to me he looks so bad. Everybody thinks so."

"What nonsense!" George laughed. "He's been looking that way all sum-

mer. He isn't much different from the way he's looked all his life, that I can see. What's the matter with him?"

"He never talks much about his business to me, but I think he's been worrying about some investments he made last year. I think his worry has affected his health."

"What investments?" George demanded. "He hasn't gone into Mr. Morgan's automobile concern, has he?"

"No," Isabel smiled. "The 'automobile concern' is all Eugene's, and it's so small I understand it's taken hardly anything. No; your father has always prided himself on making only the most absolutely safe investments, but two or three years ago he and your Uncle George both put a great deal—pretty much everything they could get together, I think—into the stock of rolling mills some friends of theirs owned, and I'm afraid the mills haven't been doing well."

"What of that? Father needn't worry. You and I can take care of him the rest of his life on what grandfather—"

"Of course," she agreed. "But your father's always lived so for his business and taken such pride in his sound investments; it's a passion with him. I—"

"Pshaw! He needn't worry! You tell him we'll look after him." He kissed her. "Good night; I'm going to tell Lucy goodby. Don't sit up for me."

"Yes, I will," she laughed. "You won't be very late."

"Well—it's my last night."

"But I know Lucy, and she knows I want to see you too, your last night. You'll see: she'll send you home promptly at eleven!"

But she was mistaken: Lucy sent him home promptly at ten.

CHAPTER IX.

Isabel's uneasiness about her husband's health—sometimes reflected in her letters to George during the winter that followed—had not been alleviated when the accredited Senior returned for his next summer vacation.



"For Heaven's Sake!" He Said, "What's the Matter?"

and she confided to him in his room, soon after his arrival, that "something" the doctor had said to her lately had made her more uneasy than ever.

"Doctor Rainey says we ought to get him away."

"Well, let's do it, then."

"He won't go."

"He's a man awfully set in his ways; that's true," said George. "I don't think there's anything much the matter with him, though. Have you seen Lucy lately? How is she?"

"She looks—pretty!" said Isabel. "I suppose she wrote you they've moved?"

"Yes; I've got her address. She said they were building."

"They did. It's all finished, and they've been in it a month. It's small, but oh, such a pretty little house!"

"Well, that's fortunate," George said. "One thing I've always felt they didn't know a great deal about is architecture."

"Don't they?" asked Isabel, surprised. "Anyhow, their house is charming. It's way out beyond the end of Amberson boulevard; it's quite near that big white house with a gray-green roof somebody built out there a year or so ago. I suppose you'll be driving out to see Lucy tomorrow."

"I thought—" George hesitated. "I thought perhaps I'd go after dinner this evening."

At this his mother laughed, not astounded. "It was only my feeble joke about 'tomorrow,' George! I was pretty sure you couldn't wait that long. Did Lucy write you about the factory?"

"No. What factory?"

"The automobile shops. This spring they've finished eight automobiles and sold them all, and they've got twelve more almost finished, and they're sold already! Eugene is so gay over it! They're very interesting to look at; behind the driver's seat there's a sort of box where four people can sit, with a step and a little door in the rear, and—"

"I know all about it," said George. "I've seen any number like that, east. You can see all you want of 'em if you stand on Fifth avenue half an hour any afternoon. I've seen half a dozen go by almost at the same time—within a few minutes, anyhow; and of course electric hansomers are a common sight there any day. I hired one myself the last time I was there. How fast do Mr. Morgan's machines go?"

"Much so fast. It's very exhilarating—but rather frightening; and they do make a fearful uproar. He says, though, he thinks he sees a way to get around the noisiness in time."

"I don't mind the noise," said George. "Give me a horse for mine, though, any day. I must get up a race with one of these things; Pedenis'll leave it one mile behind in a two-mile run. How's grandfather?"

"He looks well, but he complains sometimes of his heart."

George had taken off his coat. "I don't like to hint to a lady," he said, "but I do want to dress before dinner."

"Don't be long; I've got to do a lot of looking at you, dear!" She kissed him and ran away, singing.

But his Aunt Fanny was not so fond; and at the dinner table there came a spark of liveliness into her eyes when George patronizingly asked her what was the news in her own "particular line of sport."

"Well, what's the gossip? You usually hear pretty much everything that goes on around the nooks and crannies in this town, I hear. What's the last from the gossips' corner, auntie?"

Fanny dropped her eyes, but a movement of her lower lip betokened a tendency to laugh as she replied, "There hasn't been much gossip lately except the report that Lucy Morgan and Fred Kinney are engaged—and that's quite old by this time."

There was a clatter upon George's plate. "What—what do you think you're talking about?" he gasped.

Miss Fanny looked up innocently. "About the report of Lucy Morgan's engagement to Fred Kinney."

George turned dumbly to his mother and Isabel shook her head reassuringly. "People are always starting rumors," she said. "I haven't paid any attention to this one."

"But you—you've heard it?" he stammered.

"Oh, one hears all sorts of nonsense, dear. I haven't the slightest idea that it's true."

"Then you have heard it!"

George turned pale.

"Eat your dinner, George," his aunt said sweetly. "Food will do you good. I didn't say I knew this rumor was true. I only said I'd heard it."

"Fanny, you're a hard-hearted creature," Isabel said gently. "You really are. Don't pay any attention to her, George. Fred Kinney's only a clerk in his uncle's hardware place; he couldn't marry for ages—even if anybody would accept him!"

George breathed tumultuously. "I don't care anything about 'ages!' What's that got to do with it?" he said, his thoughts appearing to be somewhat disconnected. "'Ages,' don't mean anything! I only want to know—I want to know—I want—" He stopped.

"You must finish your dinner, dear," his mother urged. "Don't—"

"I have finished. I've eaten all I want. I don't want any more than I wanted. I don't want—I—" He rose, still incoherent. "I prefer—I want—please excuse me!"

He left the room, and a moment later the screens outside the open front door were heard to slam.

"Fanny! You shouldn't—"

"Isabel, don't reproach me. He did have plenty of dinner, and I only told the truth; everybody has been say-

"We don't actually know there isn't," Miss Fanny insisted, giggling. "We've never asked Lucy."

"I wouldn't ask her anything so absurd!"

"George would," George's father remarked. "That's what he's gone to do."

Mr. Minafer was not mistaken: that was what his son had gone to do. Lucy and her father were just rising from their dinner table when the stirred youth arrived at the front door of the new house. It was a cottage, however, rather than a house; and Lucy had taken a free hand with the architect, achieving results in white and green outside and white and blue inside to such effect of youth and daintiness that her father complained of "too much springtime!" The whole place, including his own bedroom, was a young damsel's boudoir, he said, so that nowhere could he smoke a cigar without feeling like a ruffian. However, he was smoking when George arrived, and he encouraged George to join him in the pastime, but the caller, whose air was both tense and preoccupied, declined with something like agitation.

"I never smoke—that is, I'm seldom—I mean, no, thanks," he said. "I mean not at all. I'd rather not."

"Aren't you well, George?" Eugene asked, looking at him in perplexity. "Have you been overworking at college? You do look rather pale—"

"I don't work," said George. "I mean I don't work. I think, but I don't work. I only work at the end of the term. There isn't much to do."

Eugene's perplexity was little decreased, and a tinkle of the doorbell afforded him obvious relief. "It's my foreman," he said, looking at his watch. "I'll take him out in the yard to talk. This is no place for a foreman." And he departed, leaving the "living room" to Lucy and George.

"What's wrong, George?" she asked softly.

"What do you mean? 'What's wrong?' What makes you think anything's 'wrong' with me?"

"You do look pale, as papa said, and it seemed to me that the way you talked sounded—well, a little confused."

"See here!" George stepped close to her. "Are you glad to see me?"

"You needn't be so fierce about it!" Lucy protested, laughing at his dramatic intensity. "Of course I am! Do tell me what's the matter with you, George!"

"I will!" he exclaimed. "I was a boy when I saw you last. I see that now, though I didn't then. Well, I'm not a boy any longer. I'm a man, and a man has a right to demand a totally different treatment."

"I don't seem to be able to understand you at all, George. Why shouldn't a boy be treated just as well as a man?"

George seemed to find himself at a loss. "Why shouldn't— Well, he shouldn't, because a man has a right to certain explanations."

"What in the world do you want me to explain?"

"Your conduct with Fred Kinney!" George shouted.

Lucy uttered a sudden cry of laughter; she was delighted. "It's been awful!" she said. "I don't know that I ever heard of worse misbehavior! Papa and I have been twice to dinner with his family, and I've been three times to church with Fred—and once to the circus! I don't know when they'll be here to arrest me!"

"Stop that!" George commanded fiercely. "I want to know just one thing, and I mean to know it, too!"

"Whether I enjoyed the circus?"

"I want to know if you're engaged to him!"

"No!" she cried, and lifting her face close to his for the shortest instant possible, she gave him a look half merry, half defiant, but all fond. It was an adorable look.

"Lucy!" he said huskily.

But she turned quickly from him, and ran to the other end of the room. He followed awkwardly, stammering: "Lucy, I want—I want to ask you. Will you—will you—will you be engaged to me?"

She stood at a window, seeming to look out into the summer darkness, her back to him.

"No," she murmured, just audibly.

"Why not?"

"You're too young."

"Is that—" he said, gulping—"is that the only reason you won't?"

She did not answer.

As she stood persistently staring out of the window with her back to him she did not see how humble his attitude had become; but his voice was low, and it shook so that she could have no doubt of his emotion.

"Lucy, please forgive me for making such a row," he said, thus gently.

"I've been—I've been terribly upset—terribly! You know how I feel about you, and always have felt about you. Don't you?"

Still she did not move or speak.

"Is the only reason you won't be engaged to me you think I'm too young, Lucy?"

"It's—its reason enough," she said faintly.

"At that he caught one of her hands, and she turned to him; there were tears in her eyes, tears which he did not understand at all.

"Lucy, you little dear!" he cried. "I knew you—"

"No, no!" she said, and she pushed him away, withdrawing her hand. "George, let's not talk of solemn things."

"Solemn things! Like what?"

"Like—being engaged."

But George had become altogether jubilant, and he laughed triumphantly. "Good gracious, that isn't solemn!"

"It is too!" she said, wiping her eyes. "It's too solemn for us."

"No, it isn't! I—"

"Let's sit down and be sensible, dear," she said. "You sit over there—"

"I will if you'll call me 'dear' again."

"No," she said. "I'll only call you that once again this summer—the night before you go away."

"That will have to do, then," he laughed, "so long as I know we're engaged."

"But we're not!" she protested. "And we never will be if you don't promise not to speak of it again until I tell you to!"

"I won't promise that," said the happy George. "I'll only promise not to speak of it till the next time you call me 'dear'; and you've promised to call me that the night before I leave for my senior year."

"Oh, but I didn't!" she said earnestly, then hesitated. "Did I?"

"Didn't you?"

"I don't think I meant it," she murmured, her wet lashes flickering above troubled eyes.

"I know one thing about you," he said gayly, his triumph increasing. "You never went back on anything you said yet, and I'm not afraid of this being the first time!"

"But we mustn't let—" she faltered; then went on tremulously, "George, we've got on so well together we won't let this make a difference between us, will we?" And she joined in his laughter.

"It will all depend on what you tell me the night before I go away. You agree we're going to settle things then, don't you, Lucy?"

"I don't promise."

"Yes, you do! Don't you?"

"Well—"

CHAPTER X.

That night George began a jubilant warfare upon his Aunt Fanny, opening the campaign upon his return home at about eleven o'clock. Fanny had retired, and was presumably asleep, but George, on the way to his own room, paused before her door, and serenaded her in a full baritone:

"As I walk along the Boy de Balong
With my independent air,
The people all declare,
He must be a millionaire!
Oh, you hear them sigh, and wish to die,
And see them wink the other eye
At the man that broke the bank at Monte Carlo!"

After breakfasting in bed, George spent the next morning at his grandfather's and did not encounter his Aunt Fanny until lunch, when she seemed to be ready for him.

"Thank you so much for the serenade, George!" she said. "Your poor father tells me he'd just got to sleep for the first time in two nights, but after your kind attentions he lay awake the rest of last night."

"Perfectly true," Mr. Minafer said grimly.

"Of course, I didn't know, sir," George hastened to assure him. "I'm awfully sorry. But Aunt Fanny was so gloomy and excited before I went out, last evening, I thought she needed cheering up."

He turned to his mother. "What's the matter with grandfather?"

"Didn't you see him this morning?" Isabel asked.

"Yes, he was glad to see me, and all that, but he seemed pretty fitful. Has he been having trouble with his heart again?"

"Not lately. No."

"Well, he's not himself. What's he upset over?"

Isabel looked serious; however, it was her husband who suggested gloomily. "I suppose the Major's bothered about this Sydney and Amelia business, most likely."

"What Sydney and Amelia business?" George asked.

"Your mother can tell you, if she wants to," Minafer said. "It's not my side of the family, so I keep off."

"It's rather disagreeable for all of us, George," Isabel began. "You see, your Uncle Sydney wanted a diplomatic position, and he thought Brother George, being in congress, could arrange it. George did get him the offer of a South American ministry, but Sydney wanted a European ambassadorship, and he got quite indignant with poor George for thinking he'd take anything smaller—and he believes George didn't work hard enough for him. George had done his best, of course, and now he's out of congress,

and won't run again—so there's Sydney's idea of a big diplomatic position gone for good. Well, Sydney and your Aunt Amelia are terribly disappointed, and they say they've been thinking for years that this town isn't really fit to live in—for a gentleman, Sydney says—and it is getting rather big and dirty. So they've sold their house and decided to go abroad to live permanently; there's a villa near Florence they've often talked of buying. And they want father to let them have their share of the estate now, instead of waiting for him to leave it to them in his will."

"Well, I suppose that's fair enough," George said. "That is, in case he intended to leave them a certain amount in his will."

"Of course that's understood, George. Father explained his will to us long ago; a third to them, and a third to Brother George, and a third to us."

Her son made a simple calculation in his mind. Uncle George was a bachelor, and probably would never marry; Sydney and Amelia were childless. The Major's only grandchild appeared to remain the eventual heir of the entire property, no matter if the Major did turn over to Sydney a third of it now. "Well, I suppose it's grandfather's own affair. He can do it or not, just as he likes. I don't see why he'd mind much."

"He seemed rather confused and pained about it," Isabel said. "I think they oughtn't to urge it. George says that the estate won't stand taking out



"Lucy, I Want—I Want to Ask You,"

the third that Sydney wants, and that Sydney and Amelia are behaving like a couple of pigs. I'm on George's side, whether he's right or wrong; I always was from the time we were children; and Sydney and Amelia are hurt with me about it, I'm afraid. They've stopped speaking to George entirely. Poor father! Family rows at his time of life."

An hour after lunch, George strolled over to his grandfather's, intending to apply for further information, as a party rightfully interested.

He did not carry out this intention, however. Going into the big house by a side entrance, he was informed that the Major was upstairs in his bedroom, that his sons Sydney and George were both with him, and that a serious argument was in progress.

George went to the foot of the great stairway. He could hear angry voices overhead—those of his two uncles—and a plaintive murmur, as if the Major tried to keep the peace.

Such sounds were far from encouraging to callers, and George decided not to go upstairs until this interview was over. He turned from the stairway, and going quietly into the library, picked up a magazine—but he did not open it, for his attention was instantly arrested by his Aunt Amelia's voice, speaking in the next room. The door was open and George heard her distinctly.

"Isabel does? Isabel!" she exclaimed, her tone high and shrewish. "You needn't tell me anything about Isabel Minafer, I guess, my dear old Frank Bronson! I know her a little better than you do, don't you think?"

George heard the voice of Mr. Bronson replying—a voice familiar to him as that of his grandfather's attorney-in-chief and chief intimate as well. He was a contemporary of the Major's, being over seventy, and they had been through three years of the war in the same regiment.

"I doubt your knowing Isabel," he said stiffly. "You speak of her as you do because she sides with her brother George, instead of with you and Sydney."

"You little fool! You awful little fool!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Reasoning From Kittens.

Little Edward's twin sisters were being christened. All went well until Edward saw the water in the font. Then he anxiously turned to his mother and exclaimed: "Ma, which one are you going to keep?"—Blighty (London).

Chicory.

In some parts of Cape Province, South Africa, chicory gives a yield of \$250 to \$300 per acre. Johannesburg being the chief market.

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THE FLAVOR LASTS SO DOES THE PRICE!



INTERESTING ITEMS FROM THE CITIES

Old Man Finds Relic of His Boyhood in Museum

DENVER.—In the Colorado state museum hangs the tattered little coat of a ten-year-old boy, with its coarse, brown, homespun weave, its frayed bands of black velvet about the collar and sleeves, its old-fashioned plaid lining, its brass buttons, the rents at the shoulders and the legend upon the description card pinned to it, which reads:



"This boy's coat with other clothes was found after the battle of Tupelo, Mississippi, July 14, 1864, by J. R. Wylie, Company D, Forty-fourth Iowa volunteers. Present address 175 South Franklin street, Denver."

An old man, gray haired and feeble, was among a crowd of visitors the other day. He was accompanied by his wife, hardly less gray, but with a firmer step. Suddenly the old man gripped the arm of his wife and exclaimed:

"That's my coat! That's the coat my mother made for me when I was a boy. And I'm going to take it back home with me."

To Superintendent James Merrick and Curator J. C. Smiley he told the story of the battle and of how, a child then of only ten years, he had fled with his mother from the neighborhood while the battle was on, returning later to find the house ransacked. To get his request before the board of capitol managers the old man wrote out this:

"I find in the capitol basement, in case No. 3970, a coat of mine. This coat was made by my mother during the Civil war, she having spun all the cotton and wool, then weaving the same into cloth and made the coat from homemade cloth. Part of the battle of Tupelo, Miss., was fought on my mother's place. This coat and many other articles were missing after the battle. I would very much appreciate your returning this the first coat of my boyhood days back to me. I was raised in Tupelo, Miss. My present home is in Elgin, Tex. Respectfully yours, J. W. THOMAS."

Confederate Veteran Gets New Pair of Trousers

LOS ANGELES.—Ezra L. Bliss, seventy-five years old, who was a sergeant in the Fourth Missouri cavalry during the Civil war and was once a neighbor of Gen. "Stonewall" Jackson, the Confederate leader, declared in the juvenile court that he had been assaulted. The weapon, it developed, was a roman candle in the hands of Willie Brown, seventeen years old, a colored high school boy.

Willie Brown went to court accompanied by his parents. The extremes met at either end of a long table presided over by Judge Reeve. Sergeant Bliss in full regimentals, looked every inch the old soldier. He bears a striking likeness to the pictures of Gen. Robert E. Lee, with whom he said he fought. When the court asked Sergeant Bliss what the trouble was, he replied:

"Well, sir, I was assaulted. "What was the weapon?" "A roman candle in Downey about ten o'clock at night. This boy fired it at me and two of the balls struck my trousers when I was only six feet away. I have the trousers here, sir, with the holes burned in them."

The court released Willie Brown into the custody of his parents. "A very good way to straighten up this 'bunch' is," he said, "to make a pool among them and pay Sergeant Bliss for a new pair of trousers." Willie agreed to do this. Sergeant Bliss said his trousers cost from \$12 to \$14. His uniform is made of fine woolen army blankets.

Bank Bandit Elucidates the Why and Wherefore

CHICAGO.—It was in the new Sixteenth Street State bank at St. Louis avenue. Behind the cashier's cage were Jacob A. Kallis, cashier, and pretty nineteen-year-old Elsie Landauer, collection teller. On a bench, Mrs. Rose Rowen, 2622 Central Park avenue, who had just made a deposit, and Mrs. Mary Rubnick, of the same address, who had just paid a note, were discussing H. C. L. In front of the cashier's cage stood Nathan Maltz, father of Samuel W. Maltz, president of the bank, discussing with David Flyer, 3911 West Sixteenth street, the social unrest and economic turmoil.

In the cage Jacob and Elsie were worrying neither of the high cost of living nor of the social unrest. Jake was showing a new revolver and telling what he'd do to bank robbers. Elsie was explaining how she'd telephone the police.

Then five young men entered with drawn revolvers. "Hands up!" said the leader. Up went the hands. A bandit confiscated Jake's revolver and collected about \$5,900. They were so polite that as they left Mr. Maltz said to them:

"Why? Why? You're all young men—fine, healthy young men. Why do you risk your lives this way? For this you will be hounded all your lives. Why do you do it?"

"I'll tell you why," said the leader. "I was in the army—overseas. "I figured if I came back alive things back home would be wonderful. "My girl was waiting for me when I came back. There were all kinds of sheers and parades. We were married. That was six months ago. Then I started looking for a job. I couldn't get a job. None of us here could get a job. My wife is going to be a mother pretty soon. And no work." Then he wheeled and the five walked out to a waiting automobile.

Missouri Centenarian Who Has Never Quarreled

BRECKENRIDGE, MO.—In Breckenridge is a man who has made it a life-long practice never to quarrel or argue and never to speak ill of any person. And that man is one hundred and one years old. He is Dr. Joseph S. Halstead, who was Henry Clay's physician many years.

"There is no man equal to Clay in American public life today," he said. "Yes there is; President Wilson." "Interrupted Mrs. Halstead. But the doctor merely shook his head and waived further answer.

They never have quarreled, these two aged people, who have spent 67 years as man and wife. The usual family "spat" has been entirely unknown to them. "We sometimes disagree a bit, but we never permit it to go to the extent of an argument or quarrel," Mrs. Halstead said. "That is one reason our love for each other is as great as it was when we were married."

Dr. and Mrs. Halstead are the parents of eight children. They have 88 descendants.

Doctor Halstead is an advocate of simpler foods, especially cornbread and mush, and thinks them beneficial to the human system. Doctor Halstead has smoked tobacco and chewed tobacco since he was twenty years old. He still enjoys his pipe.

The doctor was not a strong youth; not a few predicted in his boyhood that he would not live long. Moreover, during his days of practice as a physician he underwent all the strain and hardships that are a part of a country doctor's life. He finally quit practicing and became a farmer that he might be able to lead a life of more regular hours.

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If you cannot buy it locally, send for a Free Sample, and Agent's terms, or send 50c stamps for 2 25c tubes.

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A man is no richer than the money that he saves.

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And Build Up The System Take the Old Standard GROVER'S TASTE-LESS CHAI TONIC. You know what you are taking, as the formula is printed on every label, showing it is QUININE and IRON in tasteless form. The Quinine drives out the malaria, the Iron builds up the system. Price 60c.

Tin From Malay.

The amount of tin exported from the Federated Malay States in the last year was 87,370 tons, valued at \$51,520,532.

For your daughter's sake, use Red Cross Ball Blue in the laundry. She will then have that dainty, well-groomed appearance that girls admire. 5c.

When Aloft.

"I was just reading that an English clergyman has become an aviator." "A high churchman, eh?"

What is Castoria

CASTORIA is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-Good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment. Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

PERSONS OF ROYAL DESCENT DOGS HELPED DEFEAT HUNS

In Natural Course, Millions Might Lay Claim to Blood of William the Conqueror.

Splendid Work of Alaskan and Labrador Animals in the Alps and Vosges Mountains.

There are more claims of descent from William the Conqueror than from any monarch in the world, and in most cases a descendant of this king comes down a line of 15 or 20 other royal personages, although sometimes the descent from monarch to plain, untitled yeoman seems to have been accomplished in two or three generations. There is practically no limit to his descendants today and one genealogist says this fact is accounted for by the statement that, according to the regular proportion of increase in each generation since his time, the descendants of William the Conqueror would now number more than twice the present population of the British isles. So, of course, it is very easy to see how many of them came over to the United States.

Alaska and Labrador served the cause of the allies in one especially interesting way by contributing the motive power for the sleds that kept the troops who were in mountain trenches supplied during the dead of winter. In four days, after a heavy snowfall, writes a contributor to the National Geographic Magazine, one kennel of 150 dogs moved more than fifty tons of food and other supplies from a valley to the front line on the mountain above. In the Vosges mountains more than a thousand Alaskan sled dogs helped to hold back the Germans during the last year of the war.

The Possibilities of Peat.

The Commercial museum of Philadelphia has been holding a large exhibition to illustrate the possibilities in the utilization of peat. There are about 11,188 square miles of peat bog in the United States, capable of producing more than 12,000,000,000 tons of fuel. The exhibit shows how, apart from its use as fuel, peat may be spun into yarn, made into paper, used for packing, etc. It is valuable as a preservative, as it contains large amounts of humic acid. Ground up peat may also be used as a filler for fertilizer, making possible the use of slaughterhouse waste for this purpose; also as a filler for stock feed, such as molasses. Its manufactured products include insulations, soundproof boards, paving stones, and alcohol.—Scientific American.

One woman brought back to America a Croix de Guerre awarded by France to her dog teams. The deed that won them that honor was their saving of a storm-bound, foe-pressed outpost in the French Alps. Dispatch bearers had been sent back with requests for ammunition, but they failed to get through the blinding blizzard. At last the situation became desperate; only quick action could save the post. Lieut. Rene Haas hitched his dogs to a light sled and managed to make the long and perilous trip down to the army base.

There he hitched the 28 dogs to 14 light sleds that the soldiers loaded with ammunition. Back over the forbidding trail they went, under artillery fire, and facing a bitter wind. On the fifth day at sunrise the panting dogs reached the outpost. Their burden of ammunition was immediately rushed to the gunners and the mountain was saved.

Arithmetic.

"Charley, dear," said young Mrs. Torkins, "would you mind helping me with a little bit of arithmetic?" "Not at all." "Well, if we pay the cook all the wages she wants will we have enough money left to buy anything for her to cook?"

Nervy.

"What are you writing, old man?" "An article entitled 'Advice to Graduates.'" "Eh! Advice to grad— Well, of all the presumption!" —Boston Evening Transcript.

Opportunity seldom goes to the loafing place to look for a man.

He who murders a forest is indirectly guilty of homicide.

The almond trees of Spain yield about 25 per cent of the world's supply.

Some people can't even be crazy without attracting attention.

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weighing over a pound, net.

What are you paying for coffee?



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INDIGESTION Caused by Acid-Stomach

Millions of people—in fact about 3 out of 10—suffer more or less from indigestion, acute or chronic. Nearly every case is caused by Acid-Stomach. There are other stomach disorders which also are sure signs of Acid-Stomach—belching, heartburn, bloating after eating, food poisoning, sour, gassy stomach. There are many ailments which, while they do not cause much distress in the stomach itself, are, nevertheless, traceable to an acid-stomach. Among these are nervousness, biliousness, cirrhosis of the liver, rheumatism, impoverished blood, weakness, insomnia, melancholia and a long train of physical and mental miseries that keep the victims in miserable health year after year. The right thing to do is to attack these ailments at their source—get rid of the acid-stomach. A wonderful modern remedy called EATONIC now makes it easy to do this. One of hundreds of thousands of grateful users of EATONIC writes: "I have been troubled with indigestion for about nine years and have spent quite a sum for medicine, but without relief. After using EATONIC for a few days the gas and pain in my bowels disappeared. EATONIC is just the remedy I needed."

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PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM A built preparation of herbs. For restoring color and beauty to gray and faded hair.

HINDERGONNS Remove Corns, Calluses, Warts, etc. from all parts of the body. Safe for infants or adults. At all Druggists. Write for Free Eye Book. Murlin Eye Remedy Company, Chicago, U. S. A.

Shades of Meaning. Jimmy had been caught red-handed. His father grabbed him, and prepared for action. Jimmy wriggled frantically. "Pa, pa, wait a minute!" he panted. "Didn't you tell the callers last night that I couldn't be beaten for mischief?" "That's just what I did, you young rascal!" "Well, then, pa," gasped Jimmy "why are you beating me now?"

SKIN ERUPTIONS ON THE FACE are unsightly and mar the appearance of many a woman whose face would be otherwise attractive. There is no need for this. Just get a box of Tetterine and use it regularly and you will be surprised how quickly pimples, blotches, itchy patches, etc., disappear and how soft and clear the skin becomes. Nothing better for eczema and other skin troubles than Tetterine. Sold by druggists or mailed for 50c. by Shuptrine Co., Savannah, Ga.—Adv.

Large Seismological Library. Dr. J. C. Branner of Leland Stanford university has purchased the seismological library of Count F. de Montessus de Ballore, director of the seismological service in Chile, and presented it to Stanford university. This is said to be one of the largest collections of seismological literature in existence, and is accompanied by a manuscript catalogue including some 5,000 titles.—Scientific American.

FOR HEADACHES— There isn't any Headache remedy that does the work like CAPUDINE. It gives quick relief from Headaches of all kinds. Trial size 10 cts. Larger sizes also—IT'S LIQUID.—adv.

A Lot Cheaper, Too. The other day we were told how good locusts were as food, and now an exchange says: "Put cream and sugar on a fly, and it tastes very much like a black raspberry."

How's This? We offer \$100.00 for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Sold by druggists for over forty years. Price 25c. Testimonials free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

In the United Kingdom there are said to be 1,500,000 spinsters with no hope of marriage.

Constipation generally indicates disordered stomach, liver and bowels. Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills restores regularity without griping. Adv.

Few men are powerful enough to keep their faces closed.

MURINE'S EYE PILLS Rests, Refreshes, Soothes, Seals—Keep your Eyes Strong and Healthy, if they Tingle, Smart, Itch, or Burn, if Sore, Irritated, Inflamed or Granulated, use Murine often. Safe for Infant or Adult. At all Druggists. Write for Free Eye Book. Murlin Eye Remedy Company, Chicago, U. S. A.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

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

Adrian Reigor was a visitor in Lubbock Sunday.

Mrs. A. L. Brannon was a visitor in Lubbock last Friday.

SCHOOL SUPPLIES of every kind at TEAGUE'S CONFECTIONERY.

Jeff Custer of Post was among the visitors here Tuesday.

Mrs. J. G. Levey was among the visitors in Lubbock last Friday.

SCHOOL SUPPLIES of every kind at TEAGUE'S CONFECTIONERY.

J. B. Reigor was a business visitor in Lubbock Monday.

WANTED TO RENT five or six room house. Apply at Slatonite office.

SCHOOL SUPPLIES of every kind at TEAGUE'S CONFECTIONERY.

C. C. Hoffman has recently sold a nice cottage in South Slaton to W. L. Housour.

M. Olim, wholesale dry goods merchant of Amarillo, was a business visitor here Tuesday.

W. H. Pinion of Sulphur Springs is visiting C. A. Coleman of near Wilson.

Guy Seybold of Fort Worth was a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Reigor this week.

Mrs. Dovie Mitchell was here from Lubbock this week visiting her sister, Mrs. J. B. Reigor.

Mrs. Harley Wood has returned to her home in Gorman after a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Nix.

Mrs. W. H. Smith and daughters, Miss Edith, and Mrs. K. C. Scott, were visitors in Lubbock Friday.

Mr. Vaughn, second hand furniture dealer, was a business visitor in Fort Worth this week.

FOR SALE: 4-room frame house, well and mill. Price \$1,000.00; terms. Phone 59 or see C. C. HOFFMAN.

Mrs. A. E. Whitehead and little daughter, Mary Virginia, visited relatives and friends in Lubbock last Friday afternoon.

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

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Hampton of Clyde, Callahan County, were here this week visiting old friends and looking after property interests.

J. S. Edwards has sold his former residence to Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Ivey, who will likely occupy it in the near future.

Mrs. T. Petty has gone to join her husband who is with the bridge and build department of the Santa Fe.

Talcu powders, soaps, face lotions, toilet waters, or any other toilet necessit at TEAGUE'S CONFECTIONERY.

See Hoffman Insurance Agency, in rear of First State Bank building, and insure your cotton and grain against loss.

R. J. Murray, real estate man, is at home after a several weeks' business trip to Wichita Falls and other points in the oil fields.

Miss Lucy Evans, daughter of Mrs. M. A. Evans, one of the teachers in Slaton public schools, has accepted a position in the Red Cross Pharmacy.

J. H. Teague, Sr., hands in \$1.50 to keep The Slatonite making its regular weekly visits to his home another year. We thank him.

F. V. Williams of the Stewart-Patterson Co., realty dealers, left Wednesday for a several days' visit to Jacksboro.

E. E. Wilson, a progressive farmer living southwest of town, was a visitor in Lubbock last Friday, and brought a new car home with him.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Watson left Wednesday for an extended visit to relatives and old home friends at Olney and Mineral Wells.

Mrs. T. W. Stephenson of Tuscola, left Thursday for her home after a several days' most pleasant visit to her son Ray Stephenson and family.

Messrs. Uel Howerton, W. E. Bunch, Norman Bain, William Fields, Tom Rash, and Melvin Bain were business visitors in Amarillo Monday.

Rev. J. R. Balch of Matador, was a visitor at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Brooks one day this week. Rev. Balch was formerly pastor of the Baptist church here.

Hawkes' Optician of Atlanta, Ga., will be at the Red Cross Pharmacy one day only, Sept. 15. Call and have your eyes tested and glasses fitted. We guarantee his work.

Miss Obera Forrester of Dallas was in Slaton Tuesday visiting friends. She was en route home from Brownfield where she had been visiting this summer.

Dr. W. A. Tucker and family have returned from a two weeks' auto trip to points in East Texas where they visited relatives and old home friends in Hopkins County.

Hon. R. McGee of Lubbock, county attorney, sends in his check \$150 to pay for The Slatonite. We are pleased to add to our large and growing list of

Mrs. W. F. Gant of Amarillo is visiting Mrs. Earl McAllister.

Mrs. J. B. Reigor visited in Lubbock from Friday until Sunday.

Mrs. M. E. Bruckner of Wilson was a visitor in Slaton Tuesday.

Miss Hilliard of Tolar, Texas, is a guest of her sister, Mrs. T. C. Mitchell.

J. W. Russell of Enloe, Texas, has returned home after a visit here.

Clarence James of Amarillo is visiting friends in Slaton.

Work is progressing nicely on the pretty cottage of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hood.

Mrs. O. M. Williams of Melbourne, Ark., has arrived here for a visit to her son, G. A. Vannatta and family.

J. H. Paul, banker of Panhandle, was here Saturday looking after business interests.

Miss Sallie Mathis visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. T. Mathis, in Lockney Sunday and Monday.

Mrs. J. G. Harper has returned home from a pleasant visit to relatives in Whitewright.

Mrs. J. W. Hood and sister, Miss Sallie Mathis returned Saturday from a several days' visit to Elida, N. M.

G. G. Nicoll of Albuquerque, N. M., boiler inspector for the Santa Fe, was here on company business this week.

S. W. Jenkins, cattleman of Seagraves, was among the business visitors in Slaton this week.

W. P. Dickinson, stockman and rancher of Crosbyton, was in Slaton Monday.

Are you reading "The Magnificent Ambersons," the new serial story that started in The Slatonite last week?

Mrs. W. S. Moore has returned to her home in this city after a visit to relatives in Fort Worth.

Misses Lois and Lela Fitzhugh of Tolar, Hood County, have arrived here and are attending the Slaton schools.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Stallings and two daughters have returned from a visit to relatives at Nevada, Collin County.

Chas. Goeth, a progressive farmer of near Abernathy, was a business visitor in Slaton Monday.

Jack Burks and family, are preparing to move to Abilene to make their future home.

Miss Ruby Reynolds has accepted a position in the grocery store of Lanham & Smart.

O. F. Porsch of Austin, was here this week visiting relatives and looking after business interests.

Rev. J. H. McCauley closed a very successful revival meeting at Union last Sunday night.

Jim Izard of the New Home community, was a business visitor in Slaton Saturday.

Are you reading "The Magnificent Ambersons," the new serial story that started in The Slatonite last week?

Miss Florence Dodgen of Santa Anna, Coleman County, has arrived here and enrolled as a student in the Slaton public schools.

Mrs. J. W. McDonald has returned home after a two weeks' visit to relatives and friends in Abilene, Dallas, Sherman, and Whitewright.

Rev. and Mrs. E. W. Jennings have returned to their home in Ralls after a visit to their daughter, Mrs. G. A. Vannatta.

Mrs. E. M. Lott has returned from a several weeks' visit to relatives and friends in Shreveport, La., Beaumont and Port Arthur, Texas.

W. R. Wilson is having an immense new barn erected on one of his farms just south of town, to house the bumper crop he has raised this year.

Cal Doherty returned this week from the Santa Fe Hospital in Clovis, N. M., where he had been undergoing treatment.

The last regular meeting of the Order of Eastern Star was a most interesting one. Several candidates were initiated and ice cream and cake were served after the work.

R. E. Anderson of Amarillo, son of Engineer Arthur Anderson of this city, has arrived here and assumed his duties with the Chief Revising Bureau of the Santa Fe.

Mesdames Sam Cannon and Gus King, and Miss Sallie Campbell have returned to their homes in Abilene after a pleasant visit in the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. McDonald here.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Payton of Chilhowee, Mo., are here visiting Mrs. Payton's brothers, Uel Howerton and A. E. Howerton and wife. Mr. and Mrs. Payton were recently married.

Messrs. J. M. Rockwell and James W. Rockwell of Houston were here this week on business connected with Rockwell Bros. & Co. lumber yard in this city and nearby towns.

Joe McDonald, bill clerk for the Santa Fe here, was taken to the company hospital in Clovis, N. M., yesterday to undergo an operation for appendicitis.

Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Jennings of Ralls were guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Vannatta here one day this week. They were en route home from a visit to relatives at Abilene.

J. M. Wallace, son Allen, and daughter Miss Helen, of Mineral Wells, will leave for their home today after a very pleasant visit to their daughter and sister, Mrs. W. E. Smart.

HEAVY MEAT EATERS HAVE SLOW KIDNEYS

Eat less meat if you feel Backachy or have bladder trouble—Take glass of Salts.

No man or woman who eats meat regularly can make a mistake by flushing the kidneys occasionally, says a well-known authority. Meat forms uric acid which excites the kidneys, they become overworked from the strain, get sluggish and fail to filter the waste and poisons from the blood, then we get sick. Nearly all rheumatism, headaches, liver trouble, nervousness, dizziness, sleeplessness and urinary disorders come from sluggish kidneys.

The moment you feel a dull ache in the kidneys or your back hurts or if the urine is cloudy, offensive, full of sediment, irregular of passage or attended by a sensation of scalding, stop eating meat and get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any pharmacy; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast and in a few days your kidneys will act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush and stimulate the kidneys, also to neutralize the acids in urine so it no longer causes irritation, thus ending bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is inexpensive and cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which everyone should take now and then to keep the kidneys clean and active and the blood pure, thereby avoiding serious kidney complications.

V. W. Allen, cattleman of Higgins, was a business visitor in Slaton Monday.

Bill Kuykendall has returned from a several days' business trip to Amarillo.

Are you reading "The Magnificent Ambersons," the new serial story that started in The Slatonite last week?

Miss Box of Lubbock was here this week visiting her uncle, J. W. Lokey and family.

Mrs. T. C. Mitchell has returned from a visit to relatives and friends in Tolar, Hood County.

Mrs. A. E. Whitehead has returned home after a visit to relatives in Tahoka.

S. C. Hutchinson, ranchman of the Plainview section, was here Monday on a business mission.

W. P. Vaughn of Whitewright, was here this week looking after real estate interests.

J. A. Kawalski of Chicago, general chairman of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, was here on business this week, and was a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Butler.

Mrs. A. I. Kuykendall, who has been in a Lubbock Sanitarium for more than two weeks, has returned home much improved, which will be gratifying news to many friends of the family.

SCHOLARSHIP FOR SALE. We have a scholarship in Tyler Commercial College for sale at reduced price. If interested in taking a business course see THE SLATONITE.

A movement is on foot to reorganize the Cemetery Association and do some much needed improvement on this city of the dead. If you are interested in it get busy and do something.

Miss Jim Rowland of Denton, sister of Mrs. C. F. Anderson, who has been a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John R. Ralls at Ralls for some time, is expected here today for a visit at the Anderson home.

Postmaster C. J. Russell now has a new assistant postmaster though he has not yet assumed his duties. A fine boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Russell Sept. 1, and he is receiving the congratulations of his friends.

Miss Laura Wallace of Mineral Wells was here this week visiting her sister, Mrs. W. E. Smart. She was en route to Canadian to teach in the public schools there, and has just recently returned from Austin where she had been doing summer work in the University.

Miss Lottie Settle of Lubbock arrived here Monday to take charge of her violin classes. She has been teaching music in Lubbock for the past three years and has been very successful. Your attention is directed to her announcement elsewhere in The Slatonite.

ADVERTISING.

Advertising is the education of the public as to who you are, where you are, and what you have to offer in the way of skill, talent or commodity. The only man who should not advertise is the man who has nothing to offer in the way of commodity or service. —Elbert Hubbard.

TO TRADE: 83 1/2 acres good Denton County land to trade for residence property in Slaton. This land is producing extra good revenue, and is close to good town. See W. DONALD at Slatonite office.

Your Mules will do more and better work if you keep them free of flies with Martin's Fly Spray. Your money back if not absolutely satisfied. Ask Slaton Drug Co.

TOILET ARTICLES of every kind and of the best known brands will be found at Teague's Confectionery.

Store Your Coal for Winter

WE ARE IN POSITION TO MAKE DELIVERIES OF COAL DURING JULY AND URGE THAT YOU LAY IN YOUR WINTER'S SUPPLY AS YOU CAN EFFECT A BIG SAVING BY BUYING AND STORING YOUR COAL NOW. COME AROUND AND LET'S TALK IT OVER.

PANHANDLE LUMBER CO.

OUR AIM — TO HELP IMPROVE THE PANHANDLE

J. W. HOOD, Manager SLATON, TEXAS

Dollar Day at Our Store

EVERY DAY IS DOLLAR DAY AT THIS GROCERY STORE. EVERY TIME YOU SPEND A DOLLAR HERE YOU GET A DOLLAR'S WORTH OF MERCHANDISE. IF YOU WILL TRY US THE NEXT TIME YOU ORDER GROCERIES YOU WILL BE READILY CONVINCED OF THE TRUTH OF THIS STATEMENT.

SAVE BY BUYING HERE AND INVEST A PART OF YOUR SAVINGS IN WAR SAVINGS STAMPS

Lanham & Smart Grocery

J. L. LANHAM NEXT DOOR TO POST OFFICE W. E. SMART

Radcliffe Chautauqua

Slaton, Texas Sept. 8, 9, 10

Come every day, bring your folks, and buy your groceries here.

FARMERS, BRING US YOUR PRODUCE, BUTTER, EGGS, ETC.

The Spot Cash Grocery

J. E. KUYKENDALL, Propr. PHONE 12 IN THE TWADDLE BUILDING

The Third Red Cross Roll Call

First Class Jewelry

My stock of Watches, Clocks, Hand Painted China, Cut Glass, or any kind of jewelry is complete, and the price is the very cheapest thing about it. YOUR REPAIR WORK WILL BE DONE IN THE RIGHT MANNER AT THIS PLACE, AND THE CHARGE WILL ALWAYS BE REASONABLE.

PAUL OWENS, Jeweler

Official Watch Inspector A. T. & S. F. Ry. SLATON, TEXAS

Sale Saturday, Sept. 6

At Santa Fe Yards

CAR LOAD OF HORSES AND MULES. Can be seen any time this week at Bill Wicker's place, two miles south of town. These are mostly young mares and mules, all unbroken, and can be bought at a bargain. DON'T FAIL TO ATEND THIS SALE.

Donald Thomson

Delicious Drinks and Confections



IF YOU REALLY WANT THE BEST ICE CREAM MADE AND THE BEST FOUNTAIN DRINKS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION THIS IS THE PLACE TO COME. OUR SERVICE IS ALL THAT COULD BE DESIRED TOO.

School Days Are Here

SCHOOL WILL OPEN NEXT MONDAY MORNING AND THE CHILDREN WILL WANT SCHOOL SUPPLIES OF EVERY KIND. SEND THEM HERE AND WE CAN SUPPLY THEIR NEEDS IN EVERY PARTICULAR.

SLATON DRUG CO.

J. V. HOLLINGSWORTH, Propr.

R. J. Murray & Co.

OLDEST REAL ESTATE FIRM IN SLATON
TOWNSITE AGENTS : FARM LOANS : LAND

See us for choice Residence Lots at the original Santa Fe list price. We will be glad to be of assistance to you in selecting a location.

R. J. Murray & Company

Don't Get Butchered

WHEN YOU WANT A SHAVE OR HAIR CUT COME TO MY SHOP IN THE CAPS' OLD HOTEL BUILDING AND GET WORK THAT PLEASES. POPULAR PRICES, TOO. BRING ALONG THE LITTLE FOLKS.

CAPS' HOTEL BARBER SHOP

T. D. TAYLOR, Proprietor SLATON, TEXAS
OPEN UNTIL 6:30 IN THE EVENING.

Windmills and Pipe

STANDARD, ECLIPSE, AND MONITOR WINDMILLS, GALVANIZED TANKS, CASING, PIPE, AND PIPE FITTING.

Plumbing and Pipe Work

B. C. MORGAN

SLATON, TEXAS

Build It Now!

That building work that you held off during the war should be your first consideration during these hustling days of peace. This town needs more up to date and better homes to make it a real pleasure to live in. If you can't build a new one, a little of the right kind of remodeling and painting will really restore it to present day standards.

WE HAVE THE MATERIAL TO DO IT RIGHT

Rockwell Bros. & Co.

S. F. KING, Manager. SLATON, TEXAS



Edited by Miss Cleffie Watson.

"The manliest man of all the race,
Whose heart is as open as his face,
Puts forth his hand to help another.
'Tis not the blood of kith or kin;
'Tis not the color of the skin;
'Tis the true heart which beats within,
Which makes the man, a man and brother."

Honoring Miss Green.

Mrs. Henry C. McGee opened her home Tuesday evening to a number of young people honoring Miss Vera Green, who is soon to leave for Texas Christian University at Fort Worth to enter school.

The occasion proved a most delightful one for all, and many diversions were enjoyed. Nut cake and cream were served.

The honoree was showered with many nice gifts by the young ladies.

Those present were Misses Frances Burton, Vera Green, Sallie Mathis, Aline Henry, Irene Levey, Helen Wallace, Marie McDonald; Messrs. Irvin M. Brewer, Dick Ragsdale, Forrest Payne, Wm. Behrens, Henry Coffman, William Johnson, Uel L. Howerton.

Celebrates Sixth Birthday.

Evelyn, little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Jones, celebrated her sixth birthday anniversary Tuesday at which time she entertained quite a number of her little friends from 4 to 6 at the home of her parents.

Many games dear to the childish heart were indulged in. One of the most pleasant diversions was a guessing contest, in which Aline Tucker was the lucky one and was awarded a beautiful handkerchief.

Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served.

Many beautiful and useful gifts were received by Evelyn.

Miss Burton Gives Six O'clock Dinner.

Miss Frances Burton proved herself a delightful hostess when she recently gave a six o'clock dinner at the home of her mother, Mrs. J. Q. Burjon. Beside herself those present were, Mr. Irvine Brewer, Mr. Dempsey Suite of Olney, and Miss Loma Watson. Forty-two was enjoyed during the evening.

Livingston-Fowler.

Announcement of the marriage of Mr. Earl G. Livingston and Miss Josephine Fowler on August 5, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Fowler in Brownwood, have been received by friends and relatives of the contracting parties in this city.

The bride is well known here, being a sister of Mrs. Hollis Rutter, whom she has often visited, and is one of Brownwood's most charming and accomplished young ladies.

The groom is also well known here as he frequently visited Slaton when traveling auditor for the Harvey eating houses. He now holds the responsible position of manager of the Harvey House at Brownwood.

The Slatonite joins a host of warm friends in this city in wishing for this newly wedded couple much happiness and prosperity.

Junior Missionary Society.

The Junior Missionary Society met at the Methodist Church at 3:30 last Sunday afternoon and held an interesting and instructive session.

After the program had been rendered with Iris Donald as leader, officers were elected as follows:

Edith Edwards, President.
John Abel, Vice President.
Theresa Morgan, Treasurer.
Edwin McCann, Secretary.
Iris Donald, Corresponding Secy.
Edith Edwards and Edith Smith, Program Committee.
Edith Edwards, Pianist.
Edwin McCann, Chorister.
Edith Smith, Assistant Pianist.

Mrs. Butler Entertains.

Mrs. J. D. Butler entertained the Young Women's Missionary Society and a number of other young ladies and young men at her home last Friday evening, honoring Miss Vera Green, who is preparing to leave for Fort Worth to enter Texas Christian University.

Tennis was enjoyed until dark, after which house games were indulged in.

The large party was refreshed with punch, and departed at a late hour with many expressions of pleasure for the very pleasant evening.

Junior B. Y. P. U.

The Junior B. Y. P. U. met at the Quite a crowd of juniors were present to take part in the good program rendered.

The sword drill contest with Aline McDonald and Jim Onard Watson as captains, increasing in interest each Sunday. The points stand 73 to 99 in favor of Aline McDonald's side. The contest closes Sept. 21, at the end of which time the losing side will entertain with a pie supper.

Lesson for next Sunday is "What Jesus Taught About the Accomplishment of Faith." Group D will be in charge, Lois Stallings captain.

Scripture reading, Heb. 11:1-10, Lois Stallings.

Two Kinds of Faith, Clara Rhodes. Our Lack of Faith, Maud Harper. Faith and Salvation, Lucile Henry. Some Results of Faith, Dick Stallcup.

Boyd Williamson, President.
Mrs. J. H. McCauley, Leader.

The Ladies' Missionary Society met at the Methodist Church last Monday afternoon and enjoyed a very interesting program.

The meeting next Monday will also be held at the church. Bible Study program will be carried out, taking five chapters and beginning with the tenth chapter of Judges.

Foreman-Summers.

Merton D. Foreman of this city and Miss Catherine Summers were married on August 25th last, at the bride's

home in New York City. This is the culmination of a courtship that began when the groom was in the service of Uncle Sam and in training camp near New York City.

The newly wedded couple have gone to Diamond, Oklahoma, to make their future home.

The Slatonite joins a host of friends here in extending congratulations.

Birthday Party.

On last Monday Cecil Greer was five years old and in the afternoon he entertained twenty of his little friends at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Greer. Many lawn games were enjoyed by the little folks, and they were refreshed with lemonade, cream and cake. Little Cecil was the recipient of many nice and useful gifts from his little friends.

Surprise Birthday Dinner.

On last Monday T. L. Reed was 62 years old, but you would hardly imagine it, and probably for that reason does not like to have these annual events celebrated. However, this time his good wife surprised him with a birthday dining, and it is needless to say that the dinner was highly enjoyed by all present, as follows: Mrs. Bettie Akin, Ragan Reed, wife and two children; Luther Reed, wife and two children; Milton Clack, Mr. Vaughan, S. L. Ragan, Earl Trimm and wife.

Knights and Ladies of Security.

The Knights and Ladies of Security enjoyed a good meeting at their hall last Monday night, and after the routine business was disposed of officers for the ensuing term were elected as follows:

Mrs. Maude Wallace, President.
Carl Greer, Vice President.
Mrs. Ida Tucker, Second Vice President.
Mrs. Mable Greer, Secretary and Financier.
J. W. Wallace, Prelate.
Mrs. Lera Wisely, Conductor.
Mr. Pierce, Guard.
Mrs. McCord, Sentinel.
J. W. Wallace, Mrs. Lera Wallace, Mrs. Maude Wallace, Trustees.

After all business was over the large assemblage was served delicious cream and cake.

Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler Coleman of Wilson were shoppers in Slaton last Wednesday.

TOILET ARTICLES of every kind and of the best known brands will be found at Teague's Confectionery.

Jeanette Ramsey

will resume her

Classes in Piano

Sept. 1, 1919

Special attention given to children and beginners. Class lessons in Ear Training, History and Interpretation, free.

LOTTYE SETTLE

TEACHER OF

VIOLIN

Will be at the Public School building Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday of each week.

CLASSES ARRANGED BY APPOINTMENT

W. A. TUCKER, M. D.

Offices on Second Floor Masonic Building

Slaton, Texas

PHONES:

Office 108

Residence 96

S. H. ADAMS

Physician and Surgeon

SLATON, TEXAS

Office third door west of First State Bank.

Residence Phone 70

Office Phone 10

FARM LOANS

Money to Loan on Farms

W. E. OLIVE

Notary Public Slaton, Texas
Office at the First State Bank



Own Your Home Or a Rent Receipt

YOU DO NOT HAVE TO INVEST YOUR MONEY IN RENT RECEIPTS IF YOU WILL SEE ME. I CAN SELL YOU A HOME OR A VACANT LOT AND YOU CAN PAY FOR IT JUST LIKE PAYING RENT. COME AROUND AND LET ME FIGURE WITH YOU.

H. D. TALLEY

REAL ESTATE

SLATON, TEXAS



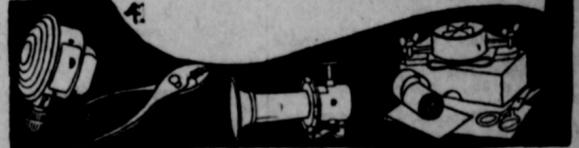
RED CROSS GARAGE UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT

THE RED CROSS GARAGE HAS BEEN OPENED UNDER A NEW MANAGEMENT, IT IS EQUIPPED WITH THE NECESSARY TOOLS AND SUPPLIES TO TAKE CARE OF ANY JOB, LARGE OR SMALL, THAT YOU MAY HAVE. EVERY PIECE OF WORK WE TURN OUT IS FULLY GUARANTEED TO GIVE SATISFACTION, AND WE SOLICIT YOUR BUSINESS ON THAT BASIS. BRING US YOUR REPAIR WORK, NO MATTER HOW COMPLICATED, AND LET US SHOW YOU WHAT KIND OF SERVICE WE CAN GIVE YOU.

OUR STOCK OF TIRES, GAS, OILS, GREASES AND AUTO ACCESSORIES IS THE EQUAL OF ANY. LET US SERVE YOU WHEN YOU NEED ANY OF THESE ARTICLES.

RED CROSS GARAGE

D. L. HUBBARD, Mgr. SLATON, TEXAS



Your New Fall Suit

IT IS TIME THAT YOU WERE BUYING THAT NEW FALL SUIT. BETTER COME IN EARLY BEFORE THE CHOICEST ONES ARE ALL SOLD OUT AND MAKE YOUR SELECTION. MY LINE OF MEN'S FURNISHINGS OF EVERY KIND IS COMPLETE AND THE STYLES ARE ABSOLUTELY CORRECT. THE PRICE TOO, IS VERY LOW CONSIDERING THE QUALITY YOU ALWAYS GET HERE.



CLEANING AND PRESSING IS A SPECIALTY WITH US.