

# THE SLATON SLATONITE

Volume 4.

SLATON, LUBBOCK COUNTY, TEXAS: AUGUST 6, 1915.

Number 47.

## Slaton Gets Five Inches of Rain in Two Downpours

The Slaton country is figuring this week on a crop that will eclipse the record crop of 1914. A three-inch rain fell over this vicinity last Friday, putting the crops by for a golden harvest; and then just to make sure of the job old J. Pluvius sent a two-inch rain over the same territory Sunday evening. The top soil on the fields had begun to get dry but the subsoil was still moist and the season favorable, so that crops had not hurt any. This five inches of rain will surely put the 1914 records in second place. The rains appear to have been local and formed over Slaton and the country to the Southwest. It is reported that neither Lubbock nor Post got any of the downpour. The Robertson ranch did not get the Friday rain, but did get the Sunday rain.

The crops are all well advanced. Corn is beginning to get hard on the ear now, and maize and kafir are just in the making. Sudan, cane, and all forage crops have made already, and a complete review of the farm situation over this section is favorable in every respect.

The eastern part of the state is turning to this country and prospectors are coming to this section now without waiting to gather their crops. The outlook for Slaton and the Slaton country during the coming year is truly rated as the very best.

Joined by the Executive Committee named by the Amarillo City Board of Development, the Panhandle Associational Regiment, officers and members of W. B. Plemons Camp No. 1451, United Confederate Veterans, Amarillo, Texas, extend to each and every Confederate Veteran, his wife, sons and daughters, to the widows of Confederate Veterans, their sons and daughters, of the Panhandle and Plains of Texas, a most cordial and pressing invitation to be present and participate in the good things prepared for the Annual Reunion in Amarillo on August 25th, 26th and 27th.

The election in Lynn County Saturday for the purpose of voting bonds to build a court house carried by a majority of 19 votes out of a total of 281. The vote was: South Tahoka 93 for, 23 against; North Tahoka 25, 11; Wilson 17, 18; New Home 3, 27; O'Donnell 3, 38; Draw 9, 14. Total for the new court house, 150; against, 131.

Will Brown of Bells, Texas, was in Slaton this week prospecting, and bought the Pryor half-section two miles west of town. He will place improvements on land and move to it in October. H. D. Talley made the sale.

The new fall and winter creations in men's tailor made clothes will delight every particular dresser. Watch our announcements.—Alex DeLong, The Tailor.

## Our Fall Stock Has Been Bought for Early Delivery

Our fall stock of Quality Merchandise has been purchased and will arrive at an early date. Watch for our announcement of arrival. The line of merchandise just purchased is one of the best to be had at any price anywhere. We bar none.



Quality

Then Price

### Al Jennings Receives His Purse Back by Mail, But It Was Empty

Los Angeles, Cal., July 31.—Al Jennings, once notorious outlaw, now evangelist and well known for his many political exploits in Oklahoma, has just had returned to him a pocketbook which was taken off of him on July 11th when a Pamona Los Angeles car on which he was riding was held up by a highwayman.

In a little theatre at Ocean Park, Jennings told of the hold-up—the first time he had ever faced a robber and put his hands in the air, and of the times when he had made others do that very thing at the point of a "forty-five." Today the postmaster at Venice notified Jennings through the sheriff's office that he had a package for him but there were no stamps on the wrapper, and if he would call at the postoffice he would deliver it to him. When opened it was found to contain the pocketbook minus the money but it held one of Jennings' most prized relics, a card of "O. Henry," the short story writer.

J. G. Wadsworth resigned as assistant cashier at the First State Bank of Slaton last week, and Monday morning W. E. Olive was promoted to that position. Geo. Jones took Mr. Olive's place as bookkeeper. Mr. Wadsworth has not stated yet just what he intends to do since leaving the bank. He has been a popular and efficient officer for that institution, and his many friends here hope that he will remain in Slaton.

Watch for our early fall and winter announcements of the leading tailors.—Alex DeLong.

### Panhandle State Fair for 1915 Has Issued Catalog

This office is in receipt of the third annual catalogue of the Panhandle State Fair Association which is now ready for distribution.

In looking over this publication we are struck by the remarks under the head of "Introductory," wherein attention is called to the fact that this institution was founded and is to be maintained not as a money-making proposition for its founders, but for the purpose of developing the resources of the country and especially its agricultural interests. There are officers from all sections of the Panhandle, and a study of the catalogue will demonstrate that the interests of all are considered.

There are many special features in the list of premiums offered, particularly in the livestock department, with special reference to the conditions in the Panhandle.

Another feature is the special list of premiums offered by the Amarillo Board of City Development for agricultural products, with the end in view of taking to the Dallas Fair and the International Dry Farming Congress at Denver a notable "Panhandle Exhibit," from which great results for the Panhandle at large may doubtless be expected.

The coming exhibit (September 21 to 25, inclusive,) is an event in which all our readers are interested, and we suggest that they write to Mr. J. F. McGregor, Secretary Panhandle State Fair, Amarillo, Texas, for a copy of the catalog.

### C. F. Anderson Buys Interest in Slaton Red Cross Pharmacy

C. F. Anderson purchased a half interest in the Red Cross Pharmacy Monday from R. L. Blanton and has taken the management of the store. Mr. Blanton has retired from active work in the store, and for this reason secured Mr. Anderson for a partner. He will devote his attention to other interests. Mr. Anderson has been with the Red Cross for some time as pharmacist, and the people of this vicinity are pleased to know that he has purchased an interest in the store. He is an experienced druggist and as good and reliable a pharmacist as there is on the South Plains, and this insures for the patrons of the Red Cross service that cannot be excelled anywhere. He will keep the store right up to the front as one of the best on the Plains.

M. Olim returned Monday from his eastern purchasing trip.

## Boy Gunman Died in Hospital at Lubbock Last Friday

Voss Ray, the young man who shot and seriously wounded Sheriff D. C. Keller of Yoakum County and shot and killed Dr. L. C. Beeson at the same time, died in the hospital at Lubbock last Friday morning. The young man was shot by Dr. Beeson after the doctor had been shot by Ray.

After getting all reports on the double homicide, which occurred Wednesday last week, it seems that a young man by the name of Wayne Carlisle had been arrested by the sheriff for creating a disturbance at a church. The sheriff turned him loose on his word that he would appear at Plains and pay his fine. Carlisle failed to appear as he promised, and Sheriff Keller went to the ranch in Beeson's car to get him. Ray, who was about nineteen years old, was at the ranch and told the sheriff that Wayne had gone to New Mexico. Keller started to search the house when Ray picked up a high power rifle and told him to stand back. Keller did not think seriously of the boy's actions and went ahead. Ray then started to shooting, one shot shattering Keller's right arm and going thru his left hand. Keller ran back towards the car with Ray in pursuit, and yelled at the doctor "to stop him." The doctor reached for the sheriff's gun which was in the car, and Ray shot him thru the body. Beeson got the gun however and shot Ray in the breast, piercing both lungs, and stopping him in his chase after the sheriff.

The doctor felt of his wounds and said to the sheriff: "I'm a dead man. Tell my wife and baby goodbye." He then took his seces off and laid down under a tree. The sheriff started on a walk for help and had to travel some distance before reaching a neighboring house. He almost died from loss of blood and exertion in getting help. When the first ones reached the Carlisle ranch they found the doctor dead and Ray in a bad condition. Ray was taken to a sanitarium at Lubbock, but he lived only two days. Sheriff Keller will recover.

Briggs Robertson left for Dallas yesterday to buy goods for Robertson's store. He may go to St. Louis also before he returns.

## Health, Economy, Sanitation

You know the pure invigorating breath that comes from the snowclad peaks; you know the spicy, stimulating atmosphere of a crisp winter day. That's nature's refrigeration. Not only does it hold intact and preserve all inanimate organic matter, but it promotes health. A very material proportion of the diseases which afflict us gain access to our systems thru the food we eat; by keeping that food in perfect condition these risks are reduced to the minimum.

The HERRICK REFRIGERATOR, thru its system of DRY AIR CIRCULATION, places a pure, dry, cold air spot in your home. Within its boundaries the most dainty or perishable of foodstuffs are sure of immunity from the germs of decay as tho they were buried in the snows of the Arctic.

We will be glad to show the HERRICK to you.

**FORREST HARDWARE**

# Our Store Leads the Way to 100 PER CENT VALUE IN MERCHANDISE

The path of conserative buying leads you to THE GRAND LEADER where every dollar invested will secure you 100 Per Cent value in merchandise. We buy goods to please our customers, and always have the latest creations from the style centers. When you want dry goods your first thought should lead you to

## The Grand Leader

M. OLIM, Proprietor

North Side Square Slaton, Texas  
Leader in Best Merchandise and Lowest Prices

### WORTHY OF HIGH RANK

CHEF NOT USUALLY ACCORDED HIS PROPER POSITION.

When One Comes to Think of it, the Preparation of Food Plays a Tremendous Part in the Work of the World.

"Hail to the chef who in triumph advances!" Why not chef, instead of chief?

Nobody ever gives enough credit to the cook. We all enjoy a good dinner, but after it is eaten, and the dishes cleared away, how seldom we think what has been the effect on humanity of the kind of meals that have been eaten three times a day (sometimes less, rarely more) for centuries!

Cooking is one of the principal forces in civilization, and it has played a tremendous part in bringing mankind to the high plane it now holds.

The principal reason for cooking our food is to destroy disease germs. For many ages no one knew what caused illness, but now nearly all maladies are traceable to these tiny germs, many of which are found in

food, and can be destroyed only by the heat of cooking.

Man, owing to the very complicated machinery of his body, falls a prey to disease more easily than the animals. Consequently food which an animal can take without harm may kill a man. Cooking destroys a large proportion of the parasites, microbes and bacteria in food, thus giving man a chance to digest a diet that otherwise would kill him.

Frequently one forgets that cooking is primarily not intended to make food more pleasant to the taste, but to make it easier to digest. But when a dish is toothsome it makes the mouth water, or, in other words, it causes a great deal of saliva to flow, with the result that the saliva and food go down into the stomach together, and the food is more easily made available for digestion.

If, however, the cook is anxious to tickle the taste of the man who is to eat her food and thinks more of satisfying the palate of an epicure than of the digestibility of the meal, she is only storing up trouble for the eater.

In order to achieve the best results in the destruction of bacteria, and in the increasing of digestibility, meat and other foods should be subjected first to intense heat, so as to form a retaining skin, as is done in roasting or broiling. Then the heat

should be reduced and kept on for a long term, during which the juices gradually soften the muscular fibers.

This acts as a deathblow to the millions of bacteria which would otherwise have found a place in the stomach of the man or the woman who was to eat it.

From this point of view, therefore, the cook is one of the most important factors in the upward progress of the race from brute to man. Cooks have been as much a benefactor to the race as a whole as they have been a boon to the hungry. It is the cook who has borne the banner of progress through all the ages.

### PLANNED UNIVERSAL GOWN



Miss Jessie Rossfield of New York was awarded the \$150 prize offered through Mrs. Mildred Johnston Landon by the polymuriel committee for her design for a gown for women that can be suitably worn on all occasions. The gown is especially designed to bring freedom and comfort, without any loss of effective lines, to both body and pocketbook.

### Notice to The Public.

This is to inform you that we have posted the Igo and Buffalo Springs pastures and have stopped all fishing and hunting in these two pastures.

S. I. JOHNSON.

## The Movie Theater Will Show Three Nights a Week Only

Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday Nights  
Until Further Notice

### RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

#### SANTA FE.

California and Gulf Coast Trains.  
Limited, daily.

No. 921 (west bound) from Galveston arrives in Slaton at 4.25 a. m. Departs for all points west to California 4.35 a. m.  
No. 922 (south bound) from California arrives in Slaton at 12.10 p. m. Departs for central Texas and Galveston 12.35 p. m.

Slaton-Amarillo Trains, Eastern and Northern Points, daily.

No. 903 leaves Slaton for Amarillo at 6.40 a. m.  
No. 904 from Amarillo arrives in Slaton at 11.55 a. m.

Slaton-Lamesa Local.  
Daily Except Sunday.

No. 908 from Lamesa arrives in Slaton at 11.15 a. m.  
No. 907 departs from Slaton for Lamesa at 2.00 p. m.

### LODGES.

#### I. O. O. F.

Slaton Lodge No. 861 I. O. O. F. meets every Monday at 8.00 p. m. Visiting brothers cordially welcome. J. L. Hoffman, N. G. L. P. Loomis, Secy.

#### WOODMEN.

Slaton Camp No. 2871 W. O. W. meets 1st and 3rd Friday nights in the month at the MacRea Hall. W. E. Olive, C. C. B. C. Morgan, Clerk.

#### WOODMEN CIRCLE.

Slaton Grove Woodmen Circle No. 1320 meets on first and third Friday afternoons in the month at 3.30 o'clock in the MacRea hall. Visitors cordially welcomed. Mrs. Pearl Conway, Guardian. Mrs. Carrie Blackwell, Clerk.

#### A. F. AND A. M.

Slaton Lodge A. F. and A. M. meets every Thursday night on or before each full moon, at 7.30 o'clock. Joe H. Smith, W. M.



The Brotherhood of American Yeomen meets every second and fourth Thursdays at 8.00 p. m. at the hall. C. W. Olive, Correspondent.

### CHURCHES.

#### METHODIST CHURCH.

C. H. Ledger, Pastor.  
Preaching services every second and fourth Sundays in the month at 11 o'clock a. m., and at 7:30 p. m.  
Sunday School every Sunday at 9.45 a. m. C. C. Hoffman, Superintendent. N. A. Terrell, Asst. Supt.  
Womans' Missionary Society meets every Monday at 3 p. m.  
Union Prayer Meeting every Wednesday night at 8 o'clock at the Methodist church. Everyone welcome.

#### FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.

W. H. Ingle, Pastor.  
Sunday School every Sunday at 10 a. m. D. J. Hubbard, Supt.  
Prayer meeting Wednesday nights.  
Preaching services every first and third Sundays in the month at 11 a. m., and at 7:30 p. m.  
Ladies Aid Society meets every Monday at 3 p. m.

#### FIRST CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

At the McRea Hall.  
Sunday School at 10 a. m.  
Preaching services every fourth Sunday at 11 a. m., and at 8 p. m.  
J. F. Matthews, Pastor and Superintendent.

## SPECIALS FOR THIS WEEK

Brooms A regular 35c Broom, this week for 25c only

3 Boxes Matches 3 large boxes of the regular 5c each kind... 10c

Buggy Whips All kinds in the house at 10% Off

Laces A large assortment of laces at 5c Per Yard

Books for sale or rent; prices are reasonable. Call in and look over our stock of furniture priced very low and the quality is right. When wishing value for your money think of

## HOWERTON'S

Racket Goods FURNITURE Undertaking

**NEW PARISIAN MODELS**

**UMBRELLA OUTLINE NOTICED ON THE LATEST SKIRTS.**

May Signify Change in Forthcoming Styles—Lemon-Yellow Linen Promises to Be Popular—Smart Little Cherry-Red Coat.

Redfern is making some practical and attractive white serge suits for seaside wear. He has always been in favor of plaited skirts, but on some of these white suits I noticed the umbrella outline, and I found it admirable, writes Idalia de Villiers, Paris correspondent of the London Globe.

One model which pleased me especially had an umbrella skirt which buttoned up the front and which had large side pockets. The coat was half-length, with a shaped basque and a waist belt which buttoned on at the side seams. There was a plain roll-over collar and wide turn-back cuffs. Both collar and cuffs were caught down by ivory buttons and the coat was lined with chintz silk which showed pale blue and pink flowers on a white background.

Some of the more elaborate Redfern suits have pipings and buttons made of glove kid. This idea was successfully carried out on a large suit in hedgesparrow-egg blue, which was accompanied by a shirtwaist made of fine white organdie muslin. All the pipings on the coat and skirt were



Summer Frock of Lemon-Yellow Linen and Large Pearl Buttons.

done in hedgesparrow-blue glove kid and there were rows of tiny blue kid buttons on the front of the high-necked blouse.

Redfern seems fond of lemon-yellow lines, one of the most popular novelties of the present season. The Parisiennes are charmed with lemon-yellow linen and muslin and they have the costumes made of these materials finished with sashes in ivory-white or Belgian blue taffeta.

Lemon-yellow may be said to be the color of the season, for dresses and for hats. It is especially in demand for dinner gowns and for picturesque wraps which are thrown on over old-world muslin frocks. Cherry-red linen braided in fine black silk braid is another summer novelty.

I have illustrated a particularly smart coat made of this material which was to accompany a skirt of white linen embroidered a l'Anglaise. The coat was rather short and semi-tight, with a raised waistband covered with very fine black braidings. The coat opened over a white linen waistcoat which was fastened with ball buttons made of cherry-red enamel and there was an effective touch of dull blue in the lining.

Colored linen coatees are the rage of the hour. They are worn over linen, serge, cloth and silk skirts, and in all circumstances they are decorative and novel. Pansy-purple linen, lined with black and white striped silk, makes a beautiful coat for wearing with white skirts. The same may be said for loose garments made of Joffre-blue or rose Dubarry-pink linen.

**HOLDS THE BATHING DRESS**

Bag for Conveyance of Costume Necessary for the Open-Air Ablutions of the Season.

With the warm weather, open-air bathing once again becomes possible, and in anticipation of holidays it is well to prepare a bag for carrying a bathing dress. It should, if possible, be made of some waterproof fabric. It is cut out in two pieces which are sewed together at the base and half-way up the sides; above this the ma-

terial is bound at the edges with braid. The opening of the bag is stiffened on either side with pieces of cane, the material being turned over and hemmed down and the cane run through.

The handles of the bag are made of cord securely tied to the pieces of cane and it will be noticed that there is one long handle and one short handle. The long handle is slipped through the short handle in the mantle



Useful Bag for Bathing Dress.

ter shown in diagram A at the top of the illustration, and when the bag is so closed, it can be carried by the long handle and cannot possibly come open.

Initials of the owner or the words "Bathing Dress" can be roughly embroidered upon one side of the bag.

**ONLY A HINT OF MILITARISM**

American Women Have Refused to Go to Extremes in Styles—New Turban Models.

Though there was, before the Paris openings, much talk of the military influence in hats and clothes, it has been accepted, especially in suits, only in a conservative way. Today, the smartest tailored suit is much plainer than it has been for many seasons, for it has borrowed line rather than trimming of the military coats. The pocket and the belt have been adopted, to be sure, but in their simplest form.

Among the first spring offerings in millinery were small dark turbans trimmed with white wings in a rather daring manner and turbans with a light or white top, accented by a bow. The well-gowned woman has chosen these two models in preference to the more somber ones. Flowers are certainly worn and so are cockades of all kinds, but the bow on a dark hat is usually white or beige and the wings are almost invariably white.—Vogue.

**AFTERNOON DRESS**



Afternoon dress of white net with a hand-embroidered border. Long sleeves of plain white net. Novel sash of knitted silk and different colored beads set off the dress.

**Sewing With Two Needles at Once.**

It will facilitate sewing to use two needles at the same time. In shirring two rows can be run in almost the same time as one, and in sewing a braid flat on the bottom of a skirt a saving both of the skirt (which is handled less) and of time will be accomplished by the use of two needles.

**MIGHT BE "SPOTLESS TOWN"**

Willemstad, Port of Dutch Island of Curacao, One of the World's Most Delightful Spots.

Willemstad, the port of the Dutch island of Curacao, is a quaint little town, and with its rows of brightly colored tiled houses of Dutch construction reminds one very forcibly of the pictures of "Spotless Town." The Dutch government maintains a garrison of home troops there and the island is under the management of a governor sent from Holland.

The natives speak hardly a word of Dutch, but employ a patois composed of nearly all languages, with Spanish predominating. This patois is called "paplamento."

The harbor of Willemstad is very beautiful, with a depth of water sufficient to accommodate the largest ships. Steamers enter the harbor through a picturesque pontoon bridge constructed by an American consul who was stationed there for some years.

The water in the harbor is a clear bottle green color and the masts of a vessel that was sunk at the dock years ago can be plainly seen. A quaint tramway line with almost toy cars drawn by one mule serves as a carrier for the population.

From Curacao the American steamers with transhipped cargoes run across the very important town of Maracaibo, in the Gulf of Maracaibo. Maracaibo is one of the most important commercial ports of Venezuela, serving as an outlet for all the coffee and other valuable products of eastern Colombia.

There is no pauperism in Servia. The poorest have some sort of freehold property.

The lord lieutenant of Ireland receives an annual salary of \$100,000.

**Filipino Myths and Legends.**

The oldest, as well as the most fanciful tales of the early people of the Philippine islands, are those of the primitive raconteurs of the mountains of northern Luzon. The Igorots, the Ifugaos, the Kalingas, and the others all have curious myths and legends of the origin of the world and of mankind on the earth, some that in a way even follow the Bible story of Noah and the ark. Whether these stories really originated in the islands or have come across the waters from China and Japan or other lands in older days, one cannot know, but they have a very important influence upon these peoples today, not only in their religious beliefs, but in their everyday customs and habits.—Pennsylvania Grit.

**Foolish Worry.**

It's pitiable to see how old some folks become before they reach middle life. They undermine their own lives by carrying burdens that never materialize. They are always borrowing trouble and making themselves needless worry. And the sad part of it all is that mental trouble is very real. It's a bigger burden than physical weights. If folks could only be taught they would soon see that it's not the real struggles that deepen their wrinkles and unsteady their steps. Worry is far more enervating than physical strain, and the worst of it is that most things we worry about never happen. It's this dissipating factor that's so potent in producing Americanitis.—Pennsylvania Grit.

**All There.**

"She talks like a book."  
"Yes, the volume of her speech is truly wonderful!"—Judge.

After a man is fifty you can fool him by saying he is smart, but you can't fool him by saying he is handsome.

**TREE IS FOE OF MOSQUITO**

Professor Plants Eucalyptus, Which He Believes Will Help to Rid State of Two Pests.

Mosquitoes had better give Pennsylvania a wide berth in the future, if Prof. Henry G. Walter's eucalyptus trees begin to flourish. Recently the professor planted 500 seeds of this tree, which is a native of Australia, at his plant research institute at Langhorne, Bucks county. He says they keep away mosquitoes and miasma.

Professor Walters is not certain that he can induce the tree to stand the Pennsylvania climate, but he's going to try. Unless they are treated chemically, they succumb usually to a temperature below 27 degrees. When they grow properly, they attain a height of 375 to 480 feet.

They have other values in addition to being mosquito exterminators. The oil has a fragrant perfume. From the eucalyptus rostrata, or red gum, Professor Walters says a delicious beverage is obtained by steeping the blossoms in water.

The tree species planted at Langhorne are the amygdalina, or peppermint gum; the rostrata, or red gum, and the globulus, or Tasmanian blue gum.

**Elevating the Standard.**

"You don't seem to have the trouble over your baseball games that you used to have," remarked the visitor at Crimson Gulch.

"No," replied Three Finger Sam. "We made a new rule that keeps everything nice an' orderly. Nobody but the umpire is allowed to carry a gun."

**Good Habit to Cultivate.**

The habit of viewing things cheerfully, and of thinking about life hopefully, may be made to grow up in us like any other habit.—Samuel Smiles.

**Builders of the "Big Ditch"**

There has just been issued by the Historical Publishing Company of Washington, D. C., a magnificent illustrated history of the construction and builders of the Panama Canal. The editor of this great history is Mr. Ira E. Bennett, with associate editors, John Hays Hammond, celebrated mining engineer; Capt. Philip Andrews, U. S. N.; Rupert Blue, Surg. Gen. U. S. Public Health Service; J. Hampton Moore, Pres. Atlantic Deeper Waterways Ass'n; Patrick J. Lennox, B. A., and William J. Showalter.

One of the most interesting portions of the book is that dealing with the feeding of the immense army of laborers. A few paragraphs concerning one of the foods chosen and supplied by the Commissary Department, are quoted (beginning page 428) as follows:

"Visitors to the canal who were privileged to get a glimpse of the routine inner life will recall a familiar picture of workmen going to their places of labor carrying round yellow tins.

"Often, as they went, they munched a food poured from the tin into the hand. This food, which played no inconsiderable part in 'building' the canal, was the well-known article of diet, 'GRAPE-NUTS.'

"The mention of Grape-Nuts in this connection is peculiarly pertinent. Not merely because Grape-Nuts is a food—for of course proper food was an integral part of the big enterprise—but because it is a cereal food which successfully withstood the effects of a tropical climate. This characteristic of Grape-Nuts was pretty well known and constituted a

cogent reason for its selection for use in the Canal Zone. . . .

"This food is so thoroughly baked that it keeps almost indefinitely in any climate, as has been demonstrated again and again.

"One finds Grape-Nuts on transoceanic steamships, in the islands of the seas, in Alaska, South America, Japan, along the China coast, in Manila, Australia, South Africa, and on highways of travel and the byways of the jungle—in short, wherever minimum of bulk and maximum of nourishment are requisite in food which has to be transported long distances, and often under extreme difficulties.

"The very enviable reputation which Grape-Nuts has attained in these respects caused it to be chosen as one of the foods for the Canal Zone."

**Grape-Nuts FOOD**

—scientifically made of prime wheat and malted barley, contains the entire goodness of the grain, including those priceless mineral elements so essential for active bodies and keen brains, but which are lacking in white flour products and the usual dietary.

There's a reason why Grape-Nuts food was chosen by the Canal Commissariat. There's a reason why Grape-Nuts is a favorite food of hustling people everywhere!

**Sold by Grocers**

# PARROT & CO.

## HAROLD MACGRATH

Author of 'The Carpet from Bagdad,'  
'The Place of Honeymoons,' etc.

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**SYNOPSIS.**

Warrington, an American adventurer, and James, his servant, with a caged parrot, the trio known up and down the Irrawaddy as Parrot & Co., travel along the road to the land for Rangoon to cash a draft for 300,000 rupees. Elsa Chetwood, rich American girl tourist, sees Warrington come aboard the boat at the landing, and, amazed at his likeness to her fiancé, Arthur Ellison, asks the purser to introduce her. He tells her that Warrington has beaten a syndicate and sold his oil claims for £20,000. Warrington puts Rajah, the parrot, through his tricks for Elsa and warns her against acquaintance with unknown adventurers—himself, in fact. They pass two golden days together on the river.

**CHAPTER IV—Continued.**

Warrington rushed ashore to find the dry-goods shop. His social redemption was on the way, if vanity went for anything. It was stirring and tingling with life again. With the money advanced by the purser he bought shirts and collars and ties, and as he possessed no watch, returned barely in time to dress for dinner. He was not at all disturbed to learn that the inquisitive German, the colonel and his fidgety charges, had decided to proceed to Rangoon by rail. Indeed, there was a bit of exultation in his manner as he observed the vacant chairs. Paradise for two whole days. And he proposed to make the most of it. Now his mind was as clear of evil as a forest spring. He simply wanted to play; wanted to give rein to the lighter emotions so long pent up in his lonely heart.

The purser, used to these sudden changes and desertions in his passenger lists, gave the situation no thought. But Elsa saw a mild danger, all the more alluring because it hung nebulously. What harm could there be in having a little fling? He was so amazingly like outwardly, so astonishingly unlike inwardly, that the situation had for her a subtle fascination against which she was in nowise inclined to fight. She was not wholly ignorant of her power. She could bend man if she tried. Should she try? They were like two children, settling out to play a game with fire.

She thought of Arthur. Had he gone the length of his thirty-five years without his peccadillos? Scarcely. She understood the general run of men well enough to accept this fact. Whom ever she married she was never going to worry him with questions regarding his bachelor life. Nor did she propose to be questioned about her own past. Besides, she hadn't married Arthur yet; she had only promised to. And such promises were sometimes sensibly broken. These thoughts flashed through her mind, disconnectedly, while she talked and laughed.

It never occurred to her to have Martha moved up from the foot of the table. Once or twice she stole a glance at the woman who had in the olden days dandled her on her knees. The glance was a mixture of guilt and mischief, like a child's. But the glance had not the power to attract Martha's eyes. Martha felt the glances as surely as if she had lifted her eyes to meet them. She held her peace. She had not been brought along as Elsa's guardian. Elsa was not self-willed but strong willed, and Martha realized that any interference would result in estrangement. In fact, Martha beheld in Warrington a real menace. The extraordinary resemblance would naturally appeal to Elsa, with what results she could only imagine. Later she asked Elsa if she had told Warrington of the remarkable resemblance.

"Mercy no! And what is more, I do not want him to know. Men are vain as a rule; and I should not like to hurt his vanity by telling him that I sought his acquaintance simply because he might easily have been Arthur Ellison's twin brother."

"The man you are engaged to marry."

"Well, Martha?"

"I beg your pardon, Elsa; but the stranger terrifies me. He is something uncanny."

"Nonsense! You've been reading tales about yogi."

"It is a terrible country."

"It is the East, Martha, the East. Here a man may wear a dress suit and a bowler without offending anybody."

"And a woman may talk to anyone she pleases."

"You have been with me twenty years," began Elsa coldly.

"I love you better than the whole world. And I wish I could guard you from harm and evil. Those old English women—"

"So there's been gossip already? Now my views regarding gossip, as I know that I am doing

no wrong, ladies may gossip their heads off. I'm not a kitten."

"You are twenty-five, and yet you're only a child."

"What does that signify? That I am too young to manage my own affairs? That I must set my clock at others' order? Good soul!" putting her arms around the older woman. "Don't worry about Elsa Chetwood. Her life is her own, but she will never misuse it."

"Oh, if you were only married and settled down!"

"You mean if I were happily married and settled down. There you have it. I'm in search of happiness. That's the Valley of Diamonds. When I find that, Martha, you may fold your hands in peace."

"Grant it may be soon! I hate the East!"

"And I have just begun to love it."

**CHAPTER V.**

**Back to Life.**

The two days between Prome and Rangoon were distinctly memorable for the subtle changes wrought in the man and woman. Those graces of mind and manner which had once been the man's began to find expression. Physically, his voice became soft and mellow; his hands became full of emphasis; his body grew less and less clumsy, more and more leonine. The blunt speech, the irritability in argument, the stupid pauses, the painful study of cunning phrases, the suspicion and reticence that figuratively encrust the hearts of shy and lonely men, these vanished under her warm if careless glances.

If the crust of barbarism is thick that of civilization is thin enough. As Warrington went forward Elsa stopped and gradually went back, not far, but far enough to cause her to throw down the bars of reserve, to cease to guard her impulses against the invasion of interest and fascination. She faced the truth squarely. The man fascinated her. He was like a portrait with following eyes. She spoke familiarly of her affairs (always omitting Arthur); she talked of her travels, of the famous people she had met, of the wonderful pageants she had witnessed. It was not her fault that, with the exception of Martha, who didn't count, they two were the only passengers. This condition of affairs was directly chargeable to fate; and before the boat reached Rangoon, Elsa was quite willing to let fate shift and set the scenes how it would.

The phase that escaped her entirely was this, that had he not progressed she would have retained her old poise, the old poise of which she was never again to be mistress. It is the old tale—sympathy to lift up another first steps down. And never had her sympathy gone out so quickly to any mortal. Elsa had a horror of loneliness, and this man seemed to be the living presentment of the word. What struggles, and how simply he recounted them! What things he had seen, what adventures had befallen him, what romance and mystery! She wondered if there had been a woman in his life and if she had been the cause of his downfall. Every day of the past ten years lay open for her to admire or condemn, but beyond these ten years there was a Chinese wall, over which she might not look. Only once had she provoked the silent negative nod of his head. He was strong. Not the smallest corner of the veil was she permitted to turn aside. She walked hither and thither along the scarps and bastions of the barrier, but never found the breach.

"Will you come and dine with me tonight?" she asked, as they left the boat.

"No, Miss Innocence."

"That's silly. There isn't a soul I know here."

"But," gravely he replied, "there are many here who know me."

"Which infers that my invitation is unwise?"

"Absolutely unwise. Frankly, I ought not to be seen with you."

"Why? Unless, indeed, you have not told me the truth. Where's the harm?"

"For myself, none. On the boat it did not matter so much. It was a situation which neither of us could foresee nor prevent. I have told you that people here look askance at me because they know nothing about me, save that I came from the States. And they are wise. I should be a cad if I accepted your invitation to dinner."

"Then I am not to see you again?"

The smile would have lured him

across three continents. "Tomorrow I promise to call and have tea with you much against my better judgment."

"Oh, if you don't want to come..."

"Don't want to come!"

Something in his eyes caused Elsa to speak hurriedly. "Good-by until tomorrow."

She gave him her hand for a moment, stepped into the carriage, which already held Martha and the luggage, and then drove off to the Strand hotel.

He stood with his helmet in his hand. A fine, warm rain was falling, but he was not conscious of it. It seemed incredible that time should produce such a change within the space of seventy hours, a little more, a little less. As she turned and waved a friendly hand he knew that the desolation which had been his for ten years was nothing as compared to that which now fell upon his heart. She was as unattainable as the north star; and nothing, time nor circumstance, could bridge that incalculable distance. His heart hurt him. He must see her no more after the morrow. Enchantment and happiness were two words which fate had ruthlessly scratched from his book of days.

Mr. Hooghly had already started off toward the town, the kit bag and the valise slung across his shoulders, the parrot cage bobbing at his side. He knew where to go; an obscure lodging for men in the heart of the business section, known in jest by the derelicts as the Stranded.

Warrington, becoming suddenly aware that his pose, if prolonged, would become ridiculous, put on his helmet and proceeded to the Bank of Burma. Today was Wednesday; Thursday week he would sail for Singapore and close the chapter. Before banking hours were over his financial affairs were put in order, and he walked forth with two letters of credit and enough banknotes and gold to carry him around the world if he so planned. Next he visited a pawnshop and laid down a dozen mutilated tickets, receiving in return a handsome watch, emerald cuff buttons, some stickpins, some pearls and a beautiful old ruby ring, a gift of the young maharajah of Udaipur. The ancient Chinaman smiled. This was a rare occasion. Men generally went out of his dark and dingy shop and nevermore returned.

"Much money. Can do now?" affably.

"Can do," replied Warrington, slipping the treasures into a pocket. What a struggle it had been to hold them! Somehow or other he had always been able to meet the interest, though, often to accomplish this feat he had been forced to go without tobacco for weeks.

There is a vein of superstition in all of us, deny it how we will. Warrington was as certain of the fact as he was of the rising and the setting of the sun, that if he lost these heirlooms he never could go back to the old, familiar world, the world in which he had moved and lived and known happiness. Never again would he part with them. A hundred thousand dollars, almost; with his simple wants, he was now a rich man.

"Buy ling?" asked the Chinaman. He rolled a mandarin's ring carelessly across the showcase. "Gold; all heavy; velly old, velly good ling."

"What does it say?" asked Warrington, pointing to the characters.

"Good luck and prosperitiy; velly good signs."

It was an unusually beautiful ring, unusual in that it had no setting of jade. Warrington offered three sovereigns for it. The Chinaman smiled and put the ring away. Warrington laughed and laid down five pieces of gold. The Chinaman swept them up in his lean, dry hands. And Warrington departed, wondering if she would accept such a token.

By four o'clock he arrived at the Chinese tailors in the Suley Pagoda road. He ordered a suit of pongee, to be done at noon the following day. He added to this orders for four other suits, to be finished within a week. Then he went to the shoemaker, to the hatter, to the haberdasher. All this business because he wanted her to realize what he had been and yet could be. Thus vanity sometimes works out a man's salvation. And it marked the end of Warrington's recidivism.

When he reached his lodging house he sought the Burmese landlady. She greeted him with a smile and a stiff little shake of the hand. He owed her money, but that was nothing. Had he not sent her drunken European sailorman husband about his business? Had he not freed her from a tyranny of fists and curses? It had not affected her in the least to learn that her sailorman had been negligently married all the way from Yokohama to Colombo. She was free of him.

Warrington spread out a five-pound note and laid ten sovereigns upon it. "There we are," he said genially; "all paid up to date."

"You go way?" the smile leaving her pretty moon-face. "You like?" with a gesture which indicated the parlor and its contents. "Be boss? Half an' half?"

He shook his head soberly. She picked up the money and jingled it in her hand.

"Goo-by!" softly.

"Oh, I'm not going until to-morrow day."

The smile returned to her face, and her body bent in a kind of bow. He was so big, and his beard glistened like the gold leaf on the Shwe Dagon pagoda. She understood. The white to the white and the brown to the brown; it was the law.

Warrington went up to his room. He was welcomed by a screech from the parrot and a dignified salaam from James, who was trimming the wick of the oil lamp. For the last year and a half this room had served as headquarters. Many a financial puzzle had been pieced together within these dull, drab walls; many a dream had gone up to the ceiling, only to sink and dissipate like smoke. There were no pictures on the walls, no photographs. In one corner, on the floor, was a stack of dilapidated books. These were mostly old novels and tomes dealing with geological and mathematical matters; laughter and tears and adventure, sandwiched in between the dry positiveness of straight lines and squares and circles and numerals without end; D'Artagnan hobnobbing with Euclid! Warrington was an educated man, but he was in no sense a scholar. James applied a match to the wick, and the general poverty of the room was instantly made manifest.

"Well, old sober-top, suppose we square up and part like good friends?"

"I am always the sahib's good friend."

"Right as rain!" Warrington emptied his pockets upon the table; silver and gold and paper. "Eh? That's the stuff. Without it the world's not worth a tinker's dam. Count out seventy pounds, James."

Calmly James took sovereign after sovereign until he had withdrawn the required sum. "Gold is heavy, sahib," he commented. "You go back home?"

"Yes. Something like home. I am going to Paris, where good people go when they die. I am going to drink vintage wines, eat truffles and mushrooms and caviar and kiss the pretty girls in Maxim's. I've been in prison for ten years. I am free, free!" Warrington flung out his arms. "Good-by, jungles, deserts, hell heat and thirsty winds! Good-by, crusts and rags and hunger! I am going to live."

"The sahib has fever," observed the unimaginative Eurasian.

"That's the word; fever. I am burning up. Here; go to the Strand and get a bottle of champagne, and bring some ice. Buy a box of the best cigars, and hurry back. Then put this junk in the trunk. And d—n the smell of kerosene!"

James raised his hand warningly. From the adjoining room came the sound of a quarrel.

"Rupees one hundred and forty, and I want it now, you sneak!"

"But I told you I couldn't square up until the first of the month."

"You had no business to play poker, then, if you knew you couldn't settle."

"Who asked me to play?" shrieked the other. "You did. Well, I haven't got the money."

"You miserable little welcher! The ring is worth a hundred and forty."

"You'll never get your dirty fingers inside of that."

"Oh, I shan't, eh?"

Warrington heard a scuffling, which was presently followed by a low, choking sob. He rushed fearlessly into the other room. Pinned to the wall was a young man with a weak, pale face. The other man presented nothing more than the back of his broad, muscular shoulders. The disparity in weight and height was sufficient to rouse Warrington's sense of fair play. Besides, he was in a rough mood himself.

"Here, that'll do," he cried, seizing the heavier man by the collar. "It isn't worth while to kill a man for a handful of rupees. Let go, you fool!" He used his strength. The man and his victim swung in a half-circle and crashed to the floor.

With a snarl and an oath the gambler sprang to his feet and started toward Warrington. He stopped short. "Good God!" he murmured; and retreated until he touched the footboard of the bed.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

**World's Debt to Humorists.**

Cervantes, the great Spaniard whose epic humor has made the lean figure of a half-crazed knight a synonym for laughter and tears throughout the world, the genius who gave the world in Sancho Panza a comic figure so intensely human that it deserves to rank with Shakespeare's immortal creation of Sir John Falstaff, he, too, had a sermon to preach against silly romanticism and the foolish tales of chivalrous adventures.

Go through the list. The humorist who wrote with the mere idea of affording diversion and with no thought of a deeper message is the one whose work soon grows obsolete. The great artists feel the obligation of their genius. They hold a great instrument in their hands, they use it for noble ends and their work lives after them.

**Influence of Thought.**

A single gentle rain makes the grass many shades greener. So our prospects brighten of the influx of better thoughts.—Thoreau.

## COULD NOT STAND ON FEET

### Mrs. Baker So Weak—Could Not Do Her Work—Found Relief In Novel Way.

Adrian, Mich. — "I suffered terribly with female weakness and backache and



got so weak that I could hardly do my work. When I washed my dishes I had to sit down and when I would sweep the floor I would get so weak that I would have to get a drink every few minutes, and before I did my dusting I would have to lie down. I got

so poorly that my folks thought I was going into consumption. One day I found a piece of paper blowing around the yard and I picked it up and read it. It said 'Saved from the Grave,' and told what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for women. I showed it to my husband and he said, 'Why don't you try it?' So I did, and after I had taken two bottles I felt better and I said to my husband, 'I don't need any more,' and he said 'You had better take it a little longer anyway.' So I took it for three months and got well and strong."—Mrs. ALONZO E. BAKER, 9 Tecumseh St., Adrian, Mich.

### Not Well Enough to Work.

In these words is hidden the tragedy of many a woman, housekeeper or wage earner who supports herself and is often helping to support a family, on meagre wages. Whether in house, office, factory, shop, store or kitchen, woman should remember that there is one tried and true remedy for the ills to which all women are prone, and that is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It promotes that vigor which makes work easy. The Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

## Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

### CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

*Brent's Food*



Difficult Crossing. Bacon—I see Japan is considering a plan to bridge the Shimonoseki straits at a cost exceeding \$10,000,000. Egbert—I'm not surprised at the cost. It's an awful name to get over.

Could Hide Himself. Volunteer reservist (hoping to be contradicted)—I shall look an awful fool in this uniform.

Tailor—Well, sir, you can always wear a mackintosh.—London Punch.

Wash day is smile day if you use Red Cross Ball Blue, American made, therefore the best made. Adv.

The inventor of a lotion that will remove freckles ought to acquire some spot cash.

And lots of young men remind us of animated clothing store dummies.

## To Cleanse Rusty Nail Wounds

Always Get It to the Bottom

**HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh**

ALINIMENT

For Galls, Wire Cuts, Lameness, Strains, Bunches, Thrush, Old Sores, Nail Wounds, Foot Rot, Fistula, Bleeding, Etc., Etc.

Made Since 1846. Ask Anybody About It

Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00

All Dealers G. C. Hanford Mfg. Co. SYRACUSE, N. Y.

# Write R. J. Murray & Company

Slaton, Texas, About Agricultural Lands and City Property

## LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Be a Slaton booster.

J. L. Hoffman returned from a visit to Spur Monday.

Home grown grapes are now on the Slaton Market.

Mrs. Sam Johnston of Slaton came down Wednesday to visit her parents, the Rev. and Mrs. H. C. Jolly.—Gail Citizen.

Mrs. S. H. Adams and daughters, Frances and Josephine, returned home yesterday after a visit with relatives in Plainview.

Mrs. Ida Champion moved back to Slaton this week to take charge of her hotel. She has been in Hamlin for several months.

\* B. H. Cogdell, Dean of the Seth Ward College at Plainview, was in Slaton for a few days during the past week in the interests of the college.

R. A. Baldwin went to Lubbock Monday morning to manage the Alfalfa Lumber Yard of that place while the manager, C. D. Swift, takes a vacation of two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Robertson, accompanied by their son, Pool, and by their grandson, Wade, left Wednesday morning for the Pacific Coast to visit the Exposition and other places of interest in California. They will visit on the coast until the first of September.

Little Bill Grant from Amarillo who has been visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Lee in Slaton with his parents created quite a ripple of amusement at the Methodist Sunday School last Sunday with an answer to a question in the primary class. The answer fully attested his loyalty to the Panhandle metropolis. As all Sunday School attendants know the lesson was about the Queen of Sheba visiting Solomon. When the teacher asked where the Queen of Sheba came from little Bill promptly responded: "From Amarillo!"

E. C. Loggins, Dallas News representative, was in Slaton last week looking after subscriptions.

Dean Sowell and Dave Stokes each lost a valuable horse during the rain Sunday evening. The horses were struck by lightning.

FOR SALE OR TRADE for land in Lubbock or Crosby County, a 15-room hotel in Spur, Texas. Will give or take difference. Address Box 662, Spur, Texas.

Lee Conway, twelve years of age, son of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Conway, died at the Conway home in Slaton Wednesday morning. The funeral was held from the First Baptist Church yesterday and interment was made in the Slaton cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. J. O'Connor left Thursday morning for Mr. O'Connor's old home at Cincinnati, Ohio, where they will visit for several days. The Misses Vesta Farchon and May Stewart will have charge of the Slaton exchange during the absence of Mr. and Mrs. O'Connor.

J. M. Wilson is back in Slaton from central Texas. Mr. Wilson was in Temple last week when the negro was burned at the stake. The mob at the burning was a big one, and the torso of the negro was suspended from a pole after the fire burned out. Mr. Wilson had secured some post card views of the affair.

W. H. Proctor went to Post City Saturday to get acquainted with a new grandson. The boy arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Pinkston on Wednesday, July 27th, and Mrs. Proctor and Mrs. W. E. Olive have been spending several days at the Pinkston home with the boy and his mother. Mr. Pinkston is foreman in the office of the Post City Post, and is a splendid fellow as well as a good newspaperman. The Slatonite takes pleasure in extending congratulations to J. T.

Watch for DeLong's announcements of early fall clothes.

SEWING MACHINE for sale. A White and a good one. For \$10. Ask at Slatonite office.

Our announcements will hold the attention of the man who cares about his clothes.—DeLong, The Tailor.

A. J. Tucker is adding two rooms to his home and is remodeling the entire house and papering and painting it. This will give Mr. and Mrs. Tucker quite a nice home place.

Home grown peaches are now on the local market. The South Plains will be famous in a few years for the abundance and high quality of the fruit and berries raised here.

L. B. Olive of Bells, Texas, is visiting his sons, W. E. and C. W. Olive, in Slaton and is looking after his land near town. Mr. Olive is a strong admirer of the Slaton country, and we expect to learn one of these days that he has decided to move up here.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Edgell and their two daughters of Melrose, N. M., visited at the home of L. P. Loomis Sunday night. They were on their way to Anson, Texas, to visit Mr. Edgell's parents, and were driving thru in a Ford. They will remain in Slaton meeting old friends for a day or two on their return trip. Mr. Edgell is handling Fords at Melrose, and is devoting his entire time now to selling those cars. He expressed much admiration over the way Slaton has been building during the last few months, and stated that the improvement work that has been going on has made an even better looking town than ever; that while he was always a Slaton booster yet the town had grown more rapidly than he had expected. Mr. Edgell left the Slatonite office nearly two years ago to go to Melrose. Helen Roberta Edgell was born two months ago. The other daughter, Maurine, was born in Slaton.

## ENTERING OUR FIFTH YEAR

We are entering on our fifth year's business. We have endeavored at all times to conduct the business satisfactorily to you and we trust that we have done so.

To our old friends and customers we extend our thanks.

To our new friends and customers we extend our willing hands.

Bear in mind that the State of Texas is behind us. Your funds are absolutely guaranteed.

FIRST STATE BANK of Slaton

## Fresh Fruits and Vegetables

Everything Good to Eat

Groceries by the Single Order or by the Case. We Can Save You Money.

## The Central Grocery

J. M. SIMMONS, MANAGER

STRAYED—Poland China boar pig 7 months old. Please notify F. M. Vermillion or return the pig to him.

When we read of the horrors of that Temple crime committed by negroes, we are thankful that we do not live in a "nigger" country.

The roasting ears that are coming to town now show that the Slaton corn crop is just about as good as that which grows down in the river bottoms. F. V. Williams was marketing roasting ears Monday that were good enough for prize exhibits. The ears were big and long, and every grain filled out.

Saturday, July 31st, was little Miss Alliene Loomis' sixth birthday, and she entertained a few friends Friday afternoon from 4 to 6.30 in honor of the event. As the guests arrived they were refreshed with ice cold punch. Various games were played, and a peanut hunt proved to be an enjoyable feature. At the close of the afternoon pineapple sherbet and sugar wafers were served. Alliene received many nice remembrances of the day. Her guests were Dorothy and Helen Blanton, Elizabeth and Lenore Smith, Virginia McGee, Ruth Capps, Louise Lanham, Eula Simmons and Edda Belle Benton.

Slaton will need fifty more good residence houses before Christmas.

Johnny Bagby sold his pet coyote to Pat Posey Wednesday. The coyote has no indications of ever having been a wild animal and is as tame as any dog. When captured it was not old enough to have its eyes open, and has never learned the instinct of fear.

Joe H. Teague, Jr., took the early morning train Tuesday for the north and at Plainview met Miss Fannie Brown, who was returning to Slaton after a month's visit with her parents in Oklahoma. The young couple were met at the Lubbock depot by C. W. Olive and Ben Joplin in the Joplin car and driven to the court house where they were united in marriage by Judge E. R. Haynes. The car then brought Mr. and Mrs. Teague on to Slaton where they will make their home in the house recently built by the groom. Joe is night agent at the Santa Fe depot, and his bride has been a popular and highly estimable waitress with the Harvey Dining Room service for some time. Both the bride and groom have a large number of friends at Slaton and over the Santa Fe lines and the Slatonite takes great pleasure in joining them in extending congratulations and best wishes.

## Bring Us Your Orders for Select Groceries. All Orders Will Be Promptly and Carefully Filled.

We select our groceries with a view to suiting the careful purchaser, and have at your disposal everything of the best with full weight or measure guaranteed. We receive regular shipments of Fresh fruits and vegetables.

## Slaton Sanitary Grocery

W. E. SMART, Proprietor

**SLATON SLATONITE**

Slaton, Lubbock County, Texas

Issued..... Every Friday Morning  
Loomis & Massey..... Owners  
L. P. Loomis..... Editor and Manager

SUBSCRIPTION, THE YEAR..... \$1.00

Entered as second class mail matter at the post office at Slaton, Texas, on Sept. 15, 1911, under the act of March 3, 1897.

**EDITOR GOT BIG SURPRISE.**

The writer received the shock of his life the other day but inasmuch as we realize from past experience that it is not liable to happen very soon again we believe we can withstand this one without laying in a supply of camphor. This particular shock was caused by a person not only thanking us for a complimentary article about him but by further showing his appreciation by presenting us with a box of cigars. If in the course of a newspaper's regular run of work it is required to say something detrimental to a man it is expected that the editor will hear from that person directly; on the other hand when we say nice things we do not suspect that we will ever receive any thanks for the courtesy, and in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred we do not hear even a grunt of satisfaction or appreciation.—Jet, Okla., Visitor.

An editor is a human being just like anyone else, and a word of appreciation once in a great while helps him on to better efforts.

South Plains editors do not understand the custom in reporting baseball games. We never apologize for a Slaton team which loses a game. If the team loses on account of errors, we report that circumstance as a news item and not in any way to detract from the ability of the team that wins the game. A team that makes error enough to lose a game is not playing good baseball, no matter how good the team may be in batting or in battery work. We have contended that the Monograms had one of the best teams formed on the South Plains, and that we believed that they could clean up on the best of the amateur teams. There certainly is nothing unsportsmanlike in that belief. The Monograms sustained our judgment. If they had not it would have been a case of bad judgment on our part. The Monograms played two games this year in which the umpire stated during the progress of the games that the other team would win, regardless of what kind of playing was done. When an umpire is as frank as that we are fully justified in saying that the umpire gave the boys a bad deal. In spite of the umpire the boys won one of the games. All other games have, so far as we know been decided on their merits, except one game which the boys gave to their opponents because they had gotten to the point where all other teams were afraid to play them.

Lubbock just can't help it, and is determined to hold an election for floating bonds to build a fine, new court house. We don't censure Lubbock for that as a fine new court house would indeed be a handsome ornament for that city, but our guess is that the people of Lubbock County do not want a court house yet. Being human, we are of course liable to err in our guess.

**JOKES ABOUT CEMETERY.**

Slaton is rejoicing over the fact that the Santa Fe railroad has donated the city ground to be used as a cemetery. That's going some.—Snyder Signal.

When we were at a very tender age and striving towards that period when we could be deemed competent to write local news for a country newspaper, we had our ambition set on one achievement—that of being a paragraph humorist. We are often thankful that we never developed any talent in that style of journalism. The paragrapher may be likened to the court fool or jester of ancient days. He was expected to say something funny or make some smart-alecky comparison on every court incident, regardless of any sacredness or solemnity that might surround it.

We can see nothing funny nor "going some" in the incident of the Silent City of Slaton being changed from corporate property to public property. Neither has there been any celebration in connection therewith. The Slatonite printed the transaction as information for the benefit of those who respect the sacredness of death and its tentacles of sentiment that bind us to eternity. We truly appreciate the courtesy of the railroad, which is usually accredited with being a soulless corporation, in donating land worth \$50.00 an acre to the public for use as a cemetery.

Slaton does not appreciate this attempt at levity on the part of the phunny man of the Snyder Signal. There are cemeteries of many different kinds in some towns. Some towns are walking graveyards haunted by the ghosts of bankruptcy, knockers, dead ambitions and booms that have busted. Snyder is a much older town than Slaton and it might be well to dust off the cobwebs and see what's underneath.

R. L. Blanton has a half dozen or more peach trees on his home place in Slaton that were set out three years ago last fall. This year the trees bore from one to two bushels of peaches to the tree, and the Blanton family (and their friends) are just now enjoying the luscious fruit on these trees. The editor of the Slatonite visited the trees (in the day time) and we will frankly confess that we didn't know that there were peach trees old enough in Lubbock County to bear as much fruit as the few trees in Mr. Blanton's yard have produced this year.

The Slatonite scooped all the papers last week on the sale of the Crosbyton railroad to the Panhandle and Santa Fe. The road was built by the C. B. Live Stock Company at a cost of \$100,000 and is 40 miles long. It is said that the P. & S. F. takes over the train service Sept. 1st.

Becker went to the electric chair with but very little sympathy from the people of the United States. When an official uses the powers of his position to have murder done, he is more guilty than if he had used the gun himself.

The old P. S. Roberts ranch of 20,000 acres in Hutchinson county was purchased last week by Isaac Smith of Wilbarger county. Mr. Smith paid \$80,000 for the land and has placed cattle on it.

Slaton invites the world to come to the best spot on earth. (P. S.—That's some invitation.)

**HUMANS AS BAROMETERS**

Many human beings are notoriously sensitive not merely to the weather of today, but also to the weather of tomorrow. Agarithic, rheumatic, and neuralgic patients need no barometer or weather map to tell them when bad weather is approaching. Old wounds give trouble at such a time, and members long since amputated reassert their power to cause pain. These phenomena are so well known that it would be sheer fatuity in any scientific man to deny them, merely because he cannot understand them; yet, strangely enough, they have been the subject of very little systematic investigation. A special case under this general head is the extreme sensitiveness of some persons to the approach of thunderstorms. The pathological condition experienced by such persons before a thunderstorm must not be confused with ordinary dread of thunder and lightning. In fact, this condition often comes on before there are any ordinary indications of the storm's approach, and the symptoms commonly subside before the storm is over.

Attention was called to this condition some years ago by Dr. G. M. Beard, and it was given the name of "astraphobia." Cases of its occurrence are familiar to almost everybody. The symptoms of the complaint seem to include all kinds of nervous manifestations, going on quite often to extreme nausea and physical prostration.

Tucson, Ariz.—The walnut industry of Arizona is being revolutionized by the discovery of C. R. Blederman, a naturalist, that the English walnut can be grafted on the native Arizona tree and made to bear the new fruit the following year.

Not only is the fruit richer and of more commercial value, but the character of the grafted trees is changed so that they are preferable to other kinds for the purpose of beautification.

The state commissioner of highways of Missouri, having learned of the possibilities of the tree, has planned to get Arizona plants to place along public highways of Missouri.

**The Richey  
Lumber Yard**

To Figure Your Bill for Less

"Is There a Lovin' Baby in This Town?"

TELEPHONE and Find Out.



The Western Telephone Company

**SLATON PLANING MILL**

R. H. TUDOR, Proprietor

Contracting and Building

Estimates furnished on short notice. All work given careful and prompt attention. Give us a trial.  
North Side of the Square

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

4-Way Division Santa Fe System



**SLATON  
LOCATION**

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

**Advantages and Improvements**

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

**BUSINESS SECTION AND RESIDENCES BUILT**

3000 feet of business streets are graded and macadamized and several residence streets are graded; there are 26 business buildings of brick and reinforced concrete, with others to follow; 200 residences under construction and completed.

**SURROUNDED BY A FINE, PRODUCTIVE LAND**

A fine agricultural country surrounds the town, with soil dark chocolate color, sandy loam, producing Kafir Corn, Milo Maize, Cotton, Wheat, Oats, Indian Corn, garden crops and fruit. An inexhaustible supply of pure free stone water from wells 40 to 90 feet deep.

**P. and N. T. Railway Company, Owners**  
THE COMPANY OFFERS for sale a limited number of business lots remaining at original low list prices and residence lots at exceedingly low prices. For further information address either  
**South Plains Land Co.** ....or.... **Harry T. McGee**  
Local Townsite Agent, Slaton, Texas Local Townsite Agent, Slaton

## The North Side Tailor Shop

Solicits Your  
**Cleaning,  
Pressing and  
Altering**

All Work Guaranteed

We Have Added to Our Shop for the Convenience of Our Patrons a Laundry Wagon and Are

Agent for Bob Ames' Electric Laundry

of Amarillo, the Best Cleansing and the most perfect sterilizing process used in laundry work.

Guaranteed Service. Will call for and deliver your laundry and clothes to be tailored.

**John Foster**

Tailor to Men Who Care  
Agent for World Standard Clothes  
Slaton, Texas

**S. C. Marrs**

Contractor  
and  
Builder

Slaton . . Texas

Mrs. Margaret B. Turner

Dressmaker

At the Chandler Residence  
on East Panhandle Ave.

Dr. Luther Wall

Physician and Surgeon

Eyes Tested and Glasses Fitted. Piles and Rectal Diseases Cured Without the Knife. Auto Service to Answer Calls. Office Phone No. 21. Residence No. 60

Office in Talley Building  
Northwest Corner Square, Slaton

S. H. ADAMS

Physician and Surgeon  
Office at Red Cross Pharmacy  
Residence Phone 26  
Office Phone 3

For Sale

OUR TIME,  
knowledge  
and experience  
in the printing  
business.

When you are in need of something in this line  
**DON'T FORGET THIS**

### YELLOW STREAKS

Manager F. P. Luke contracted for two games with the Slaton ball team for today and tomorrow and widely advertised the fact, when the manager phoned Tuesday night saying they could not come. It looks like a yellow streak as Slaton claims the championship of the South Plains, while Canyon has won all her games this year.—Canyon News.

We are indeed surprised that as conservative and careful a man as our good friend, Editor Warwick of the Canyon News, would be misled into getting his feet wet in this manner. It isn't characteristic of Warwick to be promiscuously making raw statements such as ascribing a yellow streak to the Monograms, but if he had known just what he is talking about he probably wouldn't have done so in this instance. When the baseball virus gets into an editor's system he is ready to match a scrap on the swat of a ball.

If Brother Warwick had taken the trouble to have investigated he would have learned that the Champion Monograms had been disbanded, and this for two reasons. First, they couldn't find any more world to conquer; second, about half of the team, including the two best pitchers who ever threw a ball across a South Plains diamond, were signed up by a salaried team.

The Monograms had recognized that Canyon has the second best team in west Texas, and have been trying to match games with that team all season. Always the Canyon manager couldn't play on the dates asked for by the Slaton manager, either at Canyon or at Slaton, and kept promising some future time. Then the Slaton team got stronger with every game, and as they got stronger they got more chesty. The Canyon team was almost forced to give them a date, and just about this time the team was disbanded by the best players going to a salaried team. The Slaton manager told Mr. Luke this over the phone last week when he said he would have to cancel the date.

And then for the Canyon dodgers to come back by saying "Yellow streak." Bab! A school boy's stunt, unworthy of men on as good a baseball team as Canyon has been boasting about.

The Ralls baseball team lost two games to the Slaton Monograms last week at Slaton. It was their first two loses of the season. Until their loss at Slaton last week the Ralls team had not lost this season, having played all the neighboring teams one or more games, including a series at Post and Snyder. Snyder claims to be the best team on the South Plains and Slaton is after them for a series.—Floydada Hesperian.

Since the Ralls team lost their games to the Monograms and then went down and cleaned up on the Snyder team, Slaton looked too far from home for the Snyder boys.

The Slaton Federals now have the limelight since the Monograms disbanded, and will go out after scalps. The Federals have won all of their games so far, the only loss being to the Monograms.

Deplorable Fate of a Nice Lady.  
"He gave a good girl a bad name, and—"  
"The scoundrel! Er—what was it?"  
"Googenspinner. That being his own name, of course he bestowed it on her when they were married."

## "STYLE" IS THE BEST CLOTHING SALESMAN

"Originality" and "Quality" Are Next

Men don't buy what they "feel, hear or read about." It is what they see—the general appearance, "THE REAL ARTICLE" and the STYLE of a thing that changes the hesitant prospective into a "LIVE" buyer. That's why MEN and BOYS go for HARWELL'S MERCHANDISE. It is the EXTRAORDINARY LINES, the taste displayed in buying and the quality that attract them. Our new line of fall and winter samples have arrived. See them. All the latest fads in summer wear.

Chris Harwell, Gents Furnishings Lubbock, Texas  
We Will Make Right That Which is Not Right

### LOCAL NEWS

Read the ads. in this paper.

Wade Robertson met with an accident at the V Ranch Sunday evening that came near being serious for him. He was riding a horse from one of the pastures ahead of the storm, when the horse stepped into a prairie dog hole and fell over, pinning Wade beneath him. Wade was unconscious when picked up, and Dr. S. H. Adams was called to the ranch to attend him. After a few hours the boy had fully recovered from the fall.

Bob Campbell of Somerville, Texas, was in Slaton this week prospecting, and he purchased 160 acres of land five miles south of Slaton. Mr. Campbell secured a splendid farm, and he will improve the land and move to it this fall. R. J. Murray & Company sold the land to Mr. Campbell, who states that he was greatly surprised at the splendid crops around Slaton, as this was his first visit here and he had no idea of the heavy productiveness of the land in this section. In contrast to the crops here, the crops in Washington and Burleson counties are failures.

Our good German friend, A. Siewert, returned Friday from a trip to the South Plains. He also tells us of the marriage of his son, Ed, to Miss Pauline Kelley at Weimer, in Colorado county, on the 2nd of July. Ed is well known here, and his friends wish for him and his young bride all the happiness and pleasure possible in their married life.—Clarendon News.

Ed. Siewert is one of our Southland citizens who bought a farm here last winter. A. Siewert bought a farm near his son's place at Southland while on the visit mentioned by the Clarendon News, and he will move to Southland. He will move some time during the coming winter.

### THE TRAMMELL HOUSE

SLATON, TEXAS. 2 Blocks from Depot. Meet All Trains  
Mrs. M. C. Trammell-Robinson, Prop.  
A Good Place to Stop. Board by the Day or Week; Rates Reasonable. Coziest Place in Town.

### Auto Livery Service Anywhere

Calls Answered Promptly

## Slaton Livery Barn

G. L. SLEDGE, Proprietor

We have also Good Teams and All Livery Accommodations.  
We have for sale Hay, Grain, Feed, and Poultry Yard Supplies

### L I S T E N !

We fail to rise because we don't strive to rise, because we don't aspire beyond the Just-Enough-to-Get-Along estate. Then we are likely to rail at those above us, behind whose achievements and possessions there is a long line of persistent, untiring endeavor.

BUILD YOU A HOME.

Slaton Lumber Company  
LUMBER DEALERS

## City Meat Market

Slaton, Texas

We have purchased the City Meat Market and solicit your patronage. We will appreciate your trade and will keep at all times a full line of fresh meat from choice beeves. We can fill your orders. For a choice steak, a tender roast, or prime pork chops, come to the City Market.

Hours When Shop Will Be Open on Sundays

Shop open on Sundays until 9 o'clock in the morning, and from 4.30 to 6.30 in the afternoon.

J. T. HOOTEN, Proprietor

### Posts, Wire, Rock Salt, and Sack Salt

We can supply you at the lowest prices

## We Are in the Market for All Kinds of Grain

See us before you sell

## Slaton Grain and Coal Company

### ALFALFA ON DRY LAND

To Get Plant Started Abundant Supply of Water Is Needed.

Weeds Are Especially Detrimental to Development of Crop—Where Winter Seasons Are Mild It May Be Seeded in Fall.

Alfalfa is a heavy consumer of moisture and is suitable as a dry land crop only because of its deep rooting system. But it must be borne in mind that roots will not penetrate in ground where there is no moisture. To get the alfalfa started well we must insure an abundant supply of moisture to a considerable depth in the soil. Therefore we must use summer-fallow for the seedbed. In fact, practically all dry land forage crops should be seeded on summer-fallow. Weeds are especially detrimental to the development of the young alfalfa, writes M. A. McCall in Denver Field and Farm. The bed should therefore be clean of weeds.

In places where the winter season is mild and the ground is not heaved by winter freezing and thawing, it may be seeded in the fall, but if there is danger of winter freezing it must be seeded as early as possible in the spring. On our plains it can be seeded as early as the first of April with good results. Early seeding is advantageous in that it enables us to place the small seed in moist ground and without sowing too deeply. Late seeding will usually be disastrous for it is impossible almost to put the seed in moist soil. A drill is used for sowing. Broadcast alfalfa in the dry land almost invariably fails. It is quite successful, however, when sown in rows about three feet apart.

Cultivate between the rows. Some do this just as they would cultivate corn. Others cultivate right over the rows. In general the soil beneath the rows should be kept in loose, well pulverized condition and free from weeds. By the time the alfalfa is ready to cut it will have spread out and filled the intervening space between rows so that the field will present a solid mass of green. It is better to have a grass-seeder attachment to the drill. This usually can be purchased for about \$7.50. A common little garden seed drill is used by some folks but if seeding to any extent the grain drill is preferable.

One and one-half to two pounds of seed to the acre is sufficient. This may seem ridiculously small, but there are from 250,000 to 300,000 alfalfa seeds in a pound. This amount of seed distributed evenly over an acre would give about six seeds to each square foot of soil. At that rate if all the seed grew, one pound of seed on dry land would be more than is necessary. Under irrigation the best stands for alfalfa will not give more than two plants to the square foot, and for dry land purposes we need them less than that. One plant to every eight-inch or twelve-inch square in the dry land belt would be a magnificent stand. For seed production we should have even less than that amount.

### EXCELLENT DRY FARM CROP

Sorghum Is Drought Resistant and Furnishes Satisfactory Feed for All Kinds of Stock.

Sorghum is a drought-resistant plant, yields well, where it can be grown, and is an excellent food for cattle, sheep and horses. Corn fodder is not so drought-resistant a plant as sorghum, but withstands cold better. However, it is not well adapted to the high altitudes of the intermountain country. In many of the valleys it does well. In feeding value it ranks with sorghum.

#### Dry Picking a Hen.

How long does it take to dry pick a hen? It depends upon who is doing the picking evidently. A man in New York is said to have made a record of picking a seven-pound hen in 12 seconds flat. Allowing three seconds between birds, or 15 seconds for each, this man, going at that clip, would pick 240 hens an hour.

#### Fruit Grower's Big Asset.

When properly placed, the wind-break can be one of the greatest assets the fruit grower can have. This fact is just being realized, and has been brought to light by the large amount of injury incident to exposed and unprotected orchard sites.

#### Moisture for Peas.

A good deal of moisture is required for peas. The pods will be larger and finer if the peas root deep. Make a trench for garden peas five inches deep, sow the seed in the bottom, cover two inches deep, and gradually fill in around the plants as they grow.

An overfed hen will not run to meet you at feeding time.

### SETTLED THE WHOLE MATTER

Visitor's Explanations for Wanting to Leave Were Many, but Only One Really Vital.

"Yes, I really must go tomorrow."  
"You can just as well stay till Monday."  
"But the folks are expecting me."  
"Telegraph them you are going to stay."  
"I'm sorry, but if I stay I'm liable to lose a thousand dollars on that deal I told you of."  
"Oh, pshaw, the deal can wait a few days."  
"My manager has written me that my business needs my attention."  
"Yes, but he is only afraid to assume a little responsibility. The business will be all right."  
"There is an important meeting of the directors that I really must attend."  
"Oh, they'll get along all right without you."  
"You know how much I'd like to stay, but the fact is my railroad ticket runs out tomorrow."  
"Well, in that case, I suppose you will have to go. Be sure and come up to see us again in a month or two."

### Magic Washing Stick

This is something new to housewives—something they have wanted all their lives, but never could get before. It makes it possible to do the heaviest, hardest washing in less than one-half the time it took by old methods, and it eliminates all rubbing and muscular effort. No washing machine is needed. Nothing but this simple little preparation, which is absolutely harmless to the finest fabric—white, colored or woolen. It makes the hardest task of the week a pleasant pastime—a delightful occupation. You will be delighted at the clean, spotless, snow-white clothes that come out of the rinsing water; and all without any effort on your part. The Magic Washing Stick does it all—and remember, without injury to the most delicate goods, colored or white, woollens, blankets, lace curtains, etc. Contains no acids, no alkalies, no poisonous ingredients to make its use dangerous. 15 washings 25 cents.

Sold by all Druggists and Grocers everywhere. If yours doesn't handle it, show him this ad—he'll get it for you. Or send 25c in stamps to A. E. RICHARDS CO., Sherman, Texas.—Adv.

#### High Time.

The home team had a two-run lead at the end of the eighth inning, but when the visitors went to bat in the ninth, a base on balls and two flagrant errors by infielders filled the bases with no one out.

As the champion slugger of the visiting team stepped to the plate, Mr. Phan rose from his seat in the grand stand and hurried toward the exit.

"Where are you going?" asked a friend. "The game isn't over yet."  
"I know it," said Phan, disgustedly. "I'm going home and eat my dinner before those bums spoil my appetite."

### LOOK YOUR BEST

As to Your Hair and Skin, Cuticura Will Help You. Trial Free.

The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. These fragrant super-creamy emollients preserve the natural purity and beauty of the skin under conditions which, if neglected, tend to produce a state of irritation and disfigurement.

Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

#### His Experience.

"Binks tried to hang himself because he was cut up."  
"Well, what happened?"  
"He didn't succeed because he was cut down."

And some of us are unable to forget our troubles because the bill collectors won't give us a chance.

## BIG INCREASE OF FARM PRODUCTS

Province of Alberta Shows Increase of Over 20 Millions.

Figures just compiled by the publicity branch of the provincial department show that last year, notwithstanding that quite a third of the province was affected by the drought to a very serious extent, the total value of agricultural products actually produced in the province showed an increase of over twenty million dollars over that of the previous year. Although southern Alberta had a bad year agriculturally, the province as a whole experienced a period of great prosperity, due principally to mixed farming, which is becoming more general with each succeeding year.

The value of mixed farming, in fact, was never better illustrated than last year as the value of the animals slaughtered and sold alone equaled the value of the spring wheat crop, without taking into consideration the value of the butter, milk, cheese, poultry, vegetables, and other by-products of the farm.

Oats was the banner grain crop, 1,147,382 acres being seeded, and producing 34,397,117 bushels, or 30.15 to the acre. Sold at an average of 50c per bushel, these yielded a revenue of \$17,198,558. Comparatively little winter wheat was produced, the yield being a little short of one million bushels, but the spring wheat crop amounted to 15,102,083 bushels, the yield per acre being 15.26. At an average of \$1.35 per bushel, the value of the spring wheat crop was therefore \$20,387,812. The total production of barley was 7,847,640 bushels, which, at 55c per bushel, yielded a revenue of \$4,316,202.

Other productions were as follows: Flax, 207,115 bushels, \$310,672.00; rye, 261,843 bushels, \$196,392.00; speltz, 42,707 bushels, \$32,030.00; hay, 200,000 tons, \$2,500,000; potatoes, four million bushels, \$3,000,000; turnips three million bushels, \$750,000; carrots, 350,000 bushels, \$180,000; mangolds, 640,000 bushels, \$320,000; animals slaughtered and sold \$20,000,000; butter and cheese, \$1,500,000; milk, \$3,000,000; wool clip, 1,300,000 pounds, \$100,000; fish, \$195,000; game and furs, \$600,000; horticultural products, \$150,000; poultry and products, \$2,650,000.

The total of the agricultural products is given as \$78,516,891, as compared with \$58,098,084 in 1913.

The statistics also show that the value of the live stock in the province at the end of the year was \$110,044,630, this being an increase of \$7,762,845 over the previous year. There were 609,125 horses, 750,789 swine, 501,188 sheep, 192,905 dairy cows, 165,035 other cows, 190,923 beef cattle and 533,020 other cattle.—Advertisement.

#### Too Capable.

"What? you've fired your chauffeur? I thought you considered him a very capable man."  
"So I did, but it's only lately I've found out some of the big things he's capable of."

#### Hao Heard.

"Ever been in California?"  
"Nope. But I know all about what a glorious climate it has."

Each year the import of opium from India into China is reduced by 5,100 chests

### The Effects of Opiates.

THAT INFANTS are peculiarly susceptible to opium and its various preparations, all of which are narcotic, is well known. Even in the smallest doses, if continued, these opiates cause changes in the functions and growth of the cells which are likely to become permanent, causing imbecility, mental perversion, a craving for alcohol or narcotics in later life. Nervous diseases, such as intractable nervous dyspepsia and lack of staying powers are a result of dosing with opiates or narcotics to keep children quiet in their infancy. The rule among physicians is that children should never receive opiates in the smallest doses for more than a day at a time, and only then if unavoidable.

The administration of Anodynes, Drops, Cordials, Soothing Syrups and other narcotics to children by any but a physician cannot be too strongly decried, and the druggist should not be a party to it. Children who are ill need the attention of a physician, and it is nothing less than a crime to dose them willfully with narcotics.

Castoria contains no narcotics if it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

### DAISY FLY KILLER



placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Heat, clean, or nonmetallic, convenient. Kills all seasons. Made of metal, can't rust or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers or send express paid for \$1.00.

BAROLD SOMERS, 150 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

### BLACK LEG

LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutter's Blackleg Pills. Low priced, fresh, reliable, preferred by Western stockmen, because they protect where other vaccines fail. Write for booklet and testimonials. 16-dose pkg. Blackleg Pills \$1.00. 30-dose pkg. Blackleg Pills 4.00. Use any injector, but Cutter's best. Insist on Cutter's. If unobtainable, order direct. The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 29-1915.

### It's a Picnic Getting Ready for a Picnic

If you choose  
Spanish Olives Pickles Sweet Relish Ham Loaf Veal Loaf  
Chicken Loaf Fruit Preserves Jellies Apple Butter  
Luncheon Meats Pork and Beans

**Libby's** Ready to Serve Food Products  
Insist on Libby's at your grocer's  
**Libby, McNeill & Libby**  
Chicago



### Serve it—especially when you want everything nice

There are many varieties of coffee and just as many varieties of flavor. Very few people are able to tell these varieties apart merely from appearance.

There is a way, however, for you to be sure of the coffee you buy. Over a million other women get good coffee every time they make it, by using Arbuckles' Coffee.

With Arbuckles', you too can get the sparkling color and fine, full flavor that make this the coffee over a million women delight in serving, especially

when they want everything particularly nice. Get a package of Arbuckles'—either whole bean or ground—and know why more of it is used than any other packaged coffee.

#### Make your coffee earn lovely gifts

Save the signature on every Arbuckle wrapper. Get beautiful, useful gifts—articles you have always wanted. Arbuckles' premiums are almost as famous as Arbuckles' Coffee. In one year we gave away over a million of one premium alone! Send for our big Premium Catalog showing 150 of our most popular premiums. Write today to Arbuckle Bros., 11-13 Water Street, N. Y.

### Better than ever



#### Scientific Baseball.

Two negroes were arguing over a close decision of the umpire.  
"Tain't right, Sam. Dat umpire's decision was all guesswork."  
"How you mean, all guesswork? Ain't he seen wat's goin' on?"  
"Sure he seen wat's goin' on, but dat don't make it right. Here's de way it oughta be done. Hen. De umpire oughta hab a photograph man wid him, to make a picture of every play, and when he wasn't sure if de player wuz out or not, postpone his decision till he saw de photograph."

#### Would Waste Nothing.

A woman was engaging a cook, and, having almost brought the interview to a successful termination, said:  
"There is one thing, Mary; I do hope you are not wasteful."  
"Wasteful, mum! Why, Lor' bless you, I'd eat till I busted rather than waste anything."

#### Had His Limits.

First Boy—My father's been everywhere.  
Second Boy—Has he been to heaven?  
First Boy—Well no. But he's been to every place of more than 5,000 population.—Life.

Every time a man tears a leaf off the calendar he can see his days are numbered.

A million and a half horseshoes are being prepared in Coatbridge iron works for France and Russia.

#### Cold With Kilts.

A Boston man recently returned from London tells of standing, in a raw March wind, alongside of two English girls as a regiment of Highlanders marched past. "If I were a man," he heard one of the girls say, "I'd be a soldier."  
"So would I," replied the other, "but I'd join a regiment that wore trousers in the winter."—Boston Transcript.

### Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's

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

#### The Real Need.

Book Agent—This book will teach you how to economize.  
The Victim—That's no good to me. What I need is a book to teach me how to live without economizing.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. No Stinging, just Eye comfort. Write for Book of the Day by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

When the home team wins it's due to good playing; when the other fellows win it's merely an accident.

Red Cross Ball Blue, made in America, therefore the best, delights the housewife. All good grocers. Adv.

One may escape danger by fortitude

# Death Lurks In A Weak Heart

If Yours is fluttering or weak, use "RENOVINE." Made by Van Vleet-Manfield Drug Co., Memphis, Tenn. Price \$1.00