

The Slaton Slatonite

Volume 3.

SLATON, LUBBOCK COUNTY, TEXAS: MARCH 6, 1914.

Number 27.

HORSE FALLS ON L. R. BRASFIELD KILLING HIM

A very sad accident which cast a gloom over the entire city and community occurred in Slaton Sunday evening when L.R. Brasfield, a young farmer near Slaton, was killed by a horse he was riding falling with him. The accident occurred in town, and Mr. Brasfield never regained consciousness, perhaps never knowing what happened. He received a concussion of the brain and a ruptured lung. His pulse was still when those who saw him fall went up to him but he was resuscitated enough to start his heart and his respiration. Doctors were called and they sustained his life for several hours before his constitution which had had so hard a shock refused to respond to further stimulation.

Funeral services were held at the Baptist Church Monday afternoon and interment was made in the Slaton Buena Vista cemetery. Mr. Brasfield had joined the Woodmen of the World Lodge only a few days ago, and the burial services were conducted by the Slaton Camp, assisted by members of the Tahoka Camp and of the Lubbock Camp. The Rev. J. D. Lampkin preached the funeral sermon. The Woodmen met at the hall and escorted the body to the church and after the sermon escorted the body to the graveyard where they held their burial services conducted by Council Commander A. E. Arnfield, who was assisted by Advisory Lieutenant Joe H. Teague, Jr., by Sovereign N. V. Speer of Plainview and Sovereign W. D. Benson of Lubbock.

The rite of dropping sprigs of evergreen on the grave and liberating a dove was observed.

There were about seventy five Woodmen present. Among those from out of town were J. L. Stokes, Robt. Napier, E.P. Hicks, Bert King, H. C. Crie, and Mr. Parkhurst of Tahoka, and W. D. Benson, J. T. Inmon, Fred Spikes, and Mr. Phillips of Lubbock.

Landrum Reeves Brasfield was born in Crockett county, Tenn., on May 1, 1890, and his parents moved to Texas in 1893.

He joined the Baptist Church on Aug. 17, 1905, and was united in marriage with Miss Maggie Novel on March 16, 1910. He moved to Slaton on Nov. 28, 1912. His wife and two children survive him. His mother and father and brothers and sisters live near Slaton. All have the sympathy of the entire community in their bereavement.

He was a prosperous farmer and a highly respected young man, and his untimely death was a great sorrow to many friends. He carried life insurance in the W. O. W.

Mrs. L. R. Brasfield and Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Brasfield and other relatives desire the Slatonite to extend to the people of

Railroad King!

We have just received from the R. L. McDonald Co., of St. Joe, Mo., a shipment of **Red Seal Railroad King Overalls and Jumpers**

We have them in the regular and high apron back and have your size

Sweet Orr We also handle the best line of the Sweet Orr Overalls and Jumpers. We have a suit of either brand for every man. Come in and get yours.

PROCTOR & OLIVE, PROPRIETORS

SLATON SANITARY GROCERY

YOU ONLY PAY FOR WHAT YOU BUY, AND AT LOWER PRICES

"The SANITARY Way is the Only Way."

Don't fail to read our ad on last page.

Slaton and vicinity their heartfelt thanks for the assistance and sympathy given them in these hours of sadness.

Resolutions of Condolence.

Whereas, the Supreme Ruler of the Universe has seen fit to remove from our midst our beloved brother, Landrum R. Brasfield member of Slaton Camp No. 2871, W. O. W., and

Whereas, in this death the family has lost a beloved husband and father and this Lodge has lost a valued Sovereign, Therefore, be it resolved, that we extend to the bereaved ones our heartfelt sympathy and commend them to Him who doeth all things well.

Be it further resolved, that we send a copy of these resolutions to the family, and a copy to the Slatonite for publication.

J. M. Simmons,
W. E. Olive,
B. C. Morgan,
Committee.

KODAK—Developing, prints, finishing. First class work at reasonable prices.

M. M. Hoffman, Slaton, Tex.

KEEPING SWEET POTATOES OVER WINTER IN SLATON

Joe Smith says that the generally accepted idea that sweet potatoes will not keep over winter is a mistake, as he went into his sweet potato bed the other day and found the potatoes in just as fine a shape as they were when he put them in last fall; they were sound and sweet, and well preserved. In putting them away he leveled off a place for a bed, making it just a little higher than the surrounding ground and let it dry well in the sun. Then he put the potatoes on it and covered them with corn stalks, and covered the stalks with dirt. He put a ventilating pipe in the bed at first but opened it only in the day time when the sun was shining bright. When the potatoes were cured so they did not heat any more he took the pipe out and covered up the opening.

Heavy rains fell on the potato

rick last fall but the moisture did not penetrate to the potatoes. So in the spring almost six months later the potatoes were as good as when he put them away. The hoodoo that sweet potatoes won't keep has been dissipated. Mr. Smith says that next fall he is going to save all his sweet potato vines and cure and dry them well and use them as the first covering instead of the corn stalks.

Seed sweet potatoes for sale at the Sanitary Grocery.

The town of Muleshoe on the Cut-off has a big start towards commercial supremacy. E. R. Hart, mayor of Clovis, N.M., has been moved to Muleshoe by his people, the Houston Lumber Company, and if anyone can make Muleshoe it is Mr. Hart. He has been the guardian angel and leading builder of Clovis, and as mayor has won a place in the town that others can but imitate.

C. Benken of Lawrence, Neb., is in Slaton this week visiting the Kitten families west of Slaton.

RAILROAD WORK INCREASED SINCE OPENING CUTOFF

The first freight over the Cut-off was drawn by Engineer Dickerman and Conductor R. R. Geer. They hauled 2,000 tons and made the trip in eight hours. Business will soon be humming along. Another crew was put in Slaton today when a local was put on between Sweetwater and Slaton. The chain gangs have been localing heretofore. The new service still leaves one chain gang and a local each way a day between Slaton and Amarillo. The Clovis Slaton chain gangs will handle about 2,500 tons or between 70 and 80 cars when the track gets hammered down to carry it.

The large number of Mexicans who have been working on the Cut-off were paid off the first of the week and discharged, the Cut-off now being complete with the exception of a little work on the water service. Towns along the new road have been enjoying quite an unusual prosperity during the last two years due to the money the railroad has been paying out for wages in building the Cut-off, and they will miss it now that the work is finished and the construction and ballasting crews have been discharged. Part of the Mexicans have gone to El Paso and part to San Antonio.

RAINBOW IN ALMOST CLEAR SKY AT PLAINVIEW

A rainbow just before noon yesterday appeared over Plainview. The sky was almost clear. It was observed by the Mexican janitor who cares for the Grant Building. He regarded it as a "sign in the sky," and rushed to tell the occupants of the building about this strange thing.

M. D. Henderson, Otis Trulove and others who saw the rainbow say that it was a remarkable phenomenon. It occurred probably from rain falling in the sky which was transformed into vapor before it reached the earth.

The rainbow was almost directly overhead and appeared as a crescent. It disappeared in a moment.—Evening Herald.

The county's new road machinery arrived this week. The proper thing to do now is to get it to work as speedily as possible and keep the roads in good condition—there is nothing more important than good roads.—Avalanche.

Road bonds to the amount of \$50,000.00 have been voted in Garza county, and bonds will be issued at once. This should result in the opening of the Slaton-Post City highway.

Seed sweet potatoes for sale at the Sanitary Grocery.

MILLINERY

Opening Monday, March 16th

We will have our complete line of millinery goods on display Monday, March 16th, and will hold our spring opening on that date. We will have all the latest 1914 creations in millinery, and invite the ladies of Slaton and vicinity to attend our opening. First choice is always preferred.

W. R. HAMPTON
SLATON'S LOW PRICE CASH STORE

JNO. R. McGEE
ATTORNEY AT LAW
 LUBBOCK, TEXAS
 Practice in all State Courts

**Wall Paper and
 Paint Brushes**

For sale; prices very reasonable.
 Come and select your patterns
 from the stock.

E. S. BROOKS
**PAINTER AND
 PAPER HANGER**

See me, or W. E. Olive at Sani-
 tary Grocery.

J. G. WADSWORTH
Notary Public

INSURANCE and RENTALS

**Fire, Tornado, Plate Glass,
 Automobile, Accident, Health
 and Burglary Insurance . . .**

**Office at FIRST STATE BANK
 Slaton -:- Texas**

**THE WELLINGTON
 GIRLS ENTERTAIN**

The Wellington Girls, the
 third number of the Santa Fe
 Lyceum Course, gave their en-
 tertainment at the High School
 Auditorium Wednesday night,
 and the auditorium was filled to
 its full standing capacity. The
 large crowd was attracted by
 the advance advertising which
 promised much, and the adver-
 tising did not promise a word
 more than this entertainment
 furnished. The best that could
 be said of them is not too much.
 The entertainers consist of forty-
 three girls of Wellington,
 Kansas, who style themselves
 the Santa Fe Girl's Band.

The program consisted of high
 class band music, piano music,
 vocal solos, and readings. An
 entertainment of this class
 given by as large a number of
 instruments is a rare treat, and
 everyone has high praise for the
 girls and for the Santa Fe in
 bringing them here. The indi-
 vidual numbers were heartily
 encored.

The next number of the Santa

**Now is the Time
 To Make
 Piano Votes Count**

SIMMONS & ROBERTSON

Dry Goods Department

Fe course will be given next
 Thursday night at the auditor-
 ium.

The number of people in at-
 tendance at the entertainment
 is conservatively estimated as
 being a little over four hundred.

You ought to be a subscriber
 to your home paper.

"Hello, Sledge. Want you to
 go to the canyon and pull that
 auto out. I'll get a rig from you
 next time—something I can de-
 pend on."

The rabbit shipping season
 has closed. Endee, Quay coun-
 ty, shipped 15,000 rabbits last
 month and at Tucumcari the
 express on rabbits shipped out
 amounted to \$400.—Clovis, N.M.,
 News.

Crowded With Values



Beginning Saturday, Feb. 28th, and
 lasting till March 15th--to induce
 as many as possible to order their
 spring suits early---

**We will give with each
 Suit Order a \$1.25 Shirt
 and a 50c Tie.**

This will enable you to be prepared for the early
 Easter at a big saving. We will also PRESS THIS
 SUIT in nice shape on delivery, free of charge.

Compare our prices with our competitor's and you will
 be proud of the fact that you have the best for the
 money and a suit from the LEADING TAILORS of
 America. We represent

**International, Lamm & Company
 and King Pin**

Three of the leading houses of our country.
 DON'T FAIL TO COME IN AND SEE US.

**PROCTOR
 & OLIVE**
Gents Furnishing Goods

SLATON WINS FROM POST.

The Post City baseball team
 invaded Slaton Wednesday and
 opened the 1914 season in the
 South Plains metropolis with a
 game played in a cool breeze of
 late winter. The Slaton team
 won 9 to 12 in a see saw game,
 the final score being in doubt
 until the last man was out in the
 ninth. Being the first game of
 the year and more of a try out
 than anything else, errors were
 numerous on both sides. Several
 good plays were made by individ-
 ual members, and Slaton got two
 double plays. Strike-outs were
 distressingly frequent on both
 sides, showing that the batting
 eye of some needs considerable
 practice. On the other hand
 hits and walks were contracte
 regularly by some of the play-
 ers.

DeLong got a home run.
 Johnson, Eckert, Robertson,
 and Stacy did well also at the
 bat. Kayendall, McCloud, Paul,
 McReynolds, and Martin helped
 along with the fireworks. The
 boys have won the first game of
 the season, and this is a good
 start towards a successful year.

Needless to emphasize the fact,
 but the rooting for the home
 team was voluminous. The Post
 City boys are a nice bunch of
 ball players, and their visit was
 enjoyed very much.

PETITIONS IN BANKRUPTCY.

Two voluntary petitions in
 bankruptcy were filed Tuesday
 with Deputy Clerk Scales of the
 United States Court, as follows:

Hiram S. Saunders, Lubbock
 farmer, liabilities \$21,072.37, as
 sets \$1,110; exemptions \$555.

William J. Luna, Lubbock, ho-
 tel business; liabilities \$11,290.00,
 assets \$3,490, exemptions \$645.
 —Amarillo News.

H. A. Davidson was in Slaton
 yesterday, buying poultry to
 make a car shipment. He came
 on a very short notice but the
 prices looked good to the farm-
 ers. Ten cents for hens and
 eleven cents for turkeys, cash is
 attractive to the poultry raiser.

"Took my girl out riding Sun-
 day." "How?" "Got a rig at
 Slaton Livery Barn, see?" Go
 thou and do likewise.

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

WRITE.....

R. J. Murray & Co.

SLATON, TEXAS

For Information

About the City of SLATON
 and the Surrounding Country

**Howerton
 Frames Pictures**

and Handles a Full Line of Furniture

UNDERTAKING

SLATON, TEXAS

Slaton Livery Barn

G. L. SLEDGE, Proprietor

Good Teams and All Livery Accommodations.

We have for sale at all times—

**Hay, Grain and Feed, Chicken Feed
 Ground Oyster Shells, etc.**

Slaton Auto Supply Co.

BRIGGS ROBERTSON, Manager

GASOLINE, OILS, AND GREASES

Auto Supplies and Accessories

We are here for your convenience
 and solicit your business

"WE'VE GOT GAS TO BURN"—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

BROADWAY JONES

BY EDWARD MARSHALL
FROM THE PLAY OF GEORGE M. COHAN

WITH PHOTOGRAPHS
FROM SCENES IN THE PLAY

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SYNOPSIS.

Jackson Jones, nicknamed "Broadway" because of his continual glorification of New York's great thoroughfare, is anxious to get away from his home town of Jonesville. Abner Jones, his uncle, is very angry because Broadway refuses to settle down and take a place in the gum factory in which he succeeded to his father's interest. Judge Spotswood informs Broadway that \$50,000 left him by his father is at his disposal. Broadway makes record time in heading for his favorite street in New York. With his New York friend, Robert Wallace, Broadway creates a sensation by his extravagance on the White Way. Four years pass and Broadway suddenly discovers that he is not only broke, but heavily in debt. He applies to his uncle for a loan and receives a package of chewing gum with the advice to chew it and forget his troubles. He quietly seeks work without success.

CHAPTER III.—Continued.

Rankin brought him a pink envelope upon a little silver tray. Rankin was most careful to bring everything upon a tray. Broadway steadfastly maintained that if a drowning man asked Rankin to bring help he would first go to get a tray to take it to him on.

The pink envelope was marked with an elaborate monogram, of which the dominant letter was a "G." It was from her whom he had left so short a time before. Mrs. Gerard, by means of it, implored him to become a member of a theater and supper party for that evening. The note almost was affectionate.

The theater and supper parties were to both occur in Broadway! Ah, Broadway! It would be hard to leave it by the chilly by-path, death, which leads out of the light into the shadows!

It occurred to Broadway Jones that he might decently accept this invitation, even if the crowd which she would have would probably be not quite to his liking. Ah, there were crowds upon the thoroughfare he loved which were so fully to his liking!

And then another plan flashed into his mind. Why not give a farewell supper? No one but himself would know it was a farewell supper—all the rest would think it just the best affair of many fine affairs which Broadway Jones had given. The restaurant which gave it would be paid undoubtedly out of the residue of his estate, and if there wasn't any residue the restaurant could well afford to lose. It had many thousands of his money.

He would make this dinner—no; it would be better to make it a supper—the finest little supper which had yet electrified Broadway. It should sparkle, it should fizz, it should resound with joyful chords and merry laughter; in short that supper should achieve the limit and surpass it. Then would he be more content to go.

He locked the poison and the fire-arm carefully in a desk drawer. He called Rankin, and, to that staid servant's great delight, made out the list of invitations to the wildest supper he had ever planned; he telephoned to his good friend, the restaurateur. Returning to the study he took the poison and the pistol from the drawer and put them in another. The second drawer had two locks, while the first drawer had but one. He refused again to think about them until after he had given the extraordinary supper.

CHAPTER IV.

The asphalt glittered with the glaze of recent rain, reflecting countless lights of many colors. The sidewalks, crowded with gay theater-goers, were as colorful and animated as the changing figures of a child's kaleidoscope, and he smiled at them. Even the odor of burned gasoline which drowned the perfume of fair women's presence seemed as frankincense and myrrh to him—for this was Broadway, the beloved thoroughfare.

And was it not to be his last night in its glitter, his last hearing of its medley, his last glimpsing of its nervous gaiety? He smiled—the wan smile of the prisoner who sees his friends and joys in time before he marches to the guillotine.

In the restaurant there was obvious stir when he arrived. There always was a stir in restaurants when he arrived. With a practiced and a clever eye he examined with great care the private dining-room wherein was to be sung the swan-song of his spendthriftiness. It was extremely well arranged, the table was a dazzling sight, the flowers were gorgeous and of all-perfading fragrance, the colored candle-shades cast a subdued, artistic glow upon the whole. The head waiter himself, his neck enchain'd in sign of office, was in personal control of details, his staff had been well picked from Broadway's favorites among subordinates; a very pretty girl, who

smiled at Broadway sweetly, wistfully, as a peasant maid might smile at a crown prince, was ready to accept and check the ladies' wraps, while the small boy in buttons, who was to sort and store the outer garments of the gentlemen, was ready with bright eyes—and itching palms.

The party arrived promptly, coming in a bunch and greeting Broadway variously from the firm and hearty hand-clasp of Bob Wallace, to the merry kiss of Inez Vasquez Marquez, Spanish dancer, born in Keokuk, who would leave early so that she might dance late on the bill at the Spring Garden. There was a flutter with the entrance of Mrs. Gerard, for, as ever, she brought with her her own maid, while her footman waited in the corridor, not for emergencies, but for appearances.

Her once pretty but now age-puckered face had been as thoroughly concealed as possible with various expensive substances which are found in beauty parlors, and her hair was probably the most costly in that part of town that night, and this is saying much, for very costly tresses sometimes deck the fair on Broadway.

The restaurant had wrought evidences of its pride in its allegiance to Broadway's favorite delicacy. A gigantic floral lobster occupied the center of the table, its antennae extended toward the host, one of its claws stretched toward the seat reserved for Mrs. Gerard, the other somewhat less fond of the ladies, for it yearned hungrily toward Bob Wallace's place. At each lady's place were little lobster, nicely wrought of gold, with jeweled eyes, for each male guest a silver cigarette case had been fashioned into a disconsolate lobster's shape with curled-up tail and drooping claws devoutly folded on its breast.

Broadway was a perfect host, hospitable, easy, readier to listen than declaim, full of admiration for the ladies, full of the perfection of good fellowship for his men guests.

At first he found it difficult to put out of his mind the thought that this would be the last of all his gorgeous nights on Broadway. The notion fought for permanent position in his head that after these wild hours he would be as far from Broadway as that earnest cow-explorer which was credited with having first laid out the street. The thought continually intruded that this must be to him a funeral, not a festal feast. His hand shook as he raised his glass to the first toast.

Visions of that blue-steel automatic pistol and that bottle with its crimson label floated momentarily before his eyes. Ah, that steel was not the blue of the diaphanous gown which the pretty Winter Garden dancer wore across the table from him; oh, how the red of that red label differed from the red of the red roses! It was not at all the red of the red lobster!

In his dining he had reached that stage where over-stimulated emotion found an outlet in the bitterest self-condemnation which he yet had managed to evolve since the beginning of his self-condemnatory days—that is, since he had been awakened to the realization of the disappearance of his patrimony and the utter hopelessness of everything. He looked at the great decoration in the center of the table and said gravely, so that all might hear, although he was addressing no one but the lobster:

"You may be big, old chap, but I know a bigger lobster than you ever were."

It happened at that instant that a pause had come in the excited joyousness about him—one of those brief, unexpected silences which never fail, at least once in every dinner-party, to reveal to everyone some saying which the sayer wished to have unheard by the majority. Always it is something awkward, inadvertent, stupid or unwholesome which is thus made blatantly the property of everybody's ears. This night it was our young host's confidential statement to the great, red decorative lobster in the center of his dinner table.

There was a chorus of inquiry. If Broadway knew a bigger lobster, who was he, and where?

"Be careful, Broadway! Don't name any friend of ours! We'd get peevish, for that is—some—lobster."

"Who is it, Broadway?"

"Name, Broadway; name!" demanded the whole tableful.

Gloomy and dissatisfied with that life which he loathed to quit, yet felt that he could not continue, Broadway rose and bowed. "I'm it!" he answered. "I."

Protests chorused.

"What hard-hearted girl has turned

you down, Broadway?" asked the lovely Inez.

"Who is it, Broadway? Who could possibly have the heart or been the fool to do it?"

Mrs. Gerard, his neighbor, bent on him a glance so languishing that he almost had to turn his face away.

"No girl has ever turned me down," he said, endeavoring to be gay. "No girl has ever had a chance to turn me down. I mean—"

Realizing that this did not sound gallant, being instinctively, by nature, a gallant, he would have modified it if he could, but the howl of approbation which arose from all the men, the chorus of mock criticism which arose from all the women, drowned his voice. From all the women except one. That one sat on his right, that woman was a widow and was worth a million.

"No girl could turn you down," she murmured.

Ah, that thought which so repeatedly had festered in his brain! Here were millions which admired him! Here were millions which would pay the debts which had piled up, which would make the bottle with the crimson label and the weapon with the blue-steel barrel quite unnecessary! Here were millions which would solve the last one of his difficulties and for which, if he accepted them, he could offer adequate return in a devotion which should be at once that of a son for an indulgent mother and a near-drowned man for his rescuer! Why not? Why not? Why not marry Mrs. Gerard?

"No girl could turn you down," had been her words.

In the hurly-burly of the questions and the answers, the frolic and the nonsense, he scarcely had an opportunity to speak to her in tender words, but he answered her by scribbling on her menu card:

"Couldn't you?"

He felt certain that she gasped with pleasure.

"Why do you say such things?" she scribbled.

"Because I love you," the unfortunate youth answered.

"I love you, too," she scribbled in reply.

"What sort of game are you two



Mrs. Gerard.

playing there?" demanded Robert Wallace gaily.

"Don't interrupt, Bob," Broadway ordered. "It's a new kind of game of hearts. It's played with menu cards. Shut up!"

He turned again to his delighted, if ancient partner in the novel pastime.

"It can't be true," he scribbled.

"It is true," she wrote.

"Will you marry me?" he scrawled.

With a coy look at him which made him feel a little faint, but without an instant's hesitation, "Yes," she answered.

It was tremendously to the relief of the young host that Bob Wallace, at about this moment, rose and said that he must leave.

It seemed to Broadway that the others mattered less. For Wallace's affection was so genuine that it included an intense desire to hold the man's respect. Sighing with relief he called

the major domo to his side as soon as Bob had gone and whispered to him that all glasses must be filled. With the intense alacrity which the youthful spendthrift's orders were everywhere observed along Broadway, this was attended to, and he rose to his feet with all the dignity he could command.

"Friends," he said, "I want to tell you something. I want to tell you of my luck."

"Is it a hard luck story, Broadway?" someone asked.

"Er—yes," said he. "I mean—"

"Jackson!" said a soft voice (perhaps a little cracked) close at his side with something of reproach in it.

"For the lady," he hastily corrected. "Hard luck for the lady. I'm—I'm going to be married."

The men shouted and there were more than one among the ladies who were seriously agitated, their number being co-equivalent to the number who themselves at one time or another had had hopes of winning Broadway and his millions for their very own.

Everywhere about him rose the shout: "Who is she, Broadway? Name! Name!"

He swayed there on his feet, a somewhat sickly smile upon his face, his hand elaborately spilling champagne on his shirt front, a fact of which he was in ignorance and which no one noted for a time. It was Mrs. Gerard who called attention to it by elaborately dabbing at him with her handkerchief.

There were proprietary details even of movement of her hands and some shrewd wits suspected for an instant, even though they put the wild idea from them as absurd before it gained firm foothold in their minds.

"Who is she, Broadway? Name! Name! Name!" the shouts insisted.

"Guess!" said Broadway strangely.

He felt less worry than he would have felt before he had imbibed the last few glasses of champagne. He had been drinking very busily since the dreadful thought had been put into execution. He had been certain he would need some artificial courage.

It gathered in his soul and helped him fashion an extraordinary smile—vacuous and tremulous, but none the less a smile.

"Viola?" hazarded a reckless youth across the table, and Viola (who was present in the makeup which she had worn from the stage of a near theater, where she had, that evening, acted powerfully the part of a wronged and innocent maidenhood) hoped wildly for an instant. Perhaps Broadway, in his cups, had decided on this most unusual way of asking her the fateful question! She had had high hopes of him. Perhaps—

"No," he answered thickly. "Guess again. Three guesses. It's going to take some brains, I tell you that! Intellect's the only thing'll do it. Whoever guesses right gets a cigar."

There was only one among the ladies present who was not favored by some speculative mind, and that one was the right one.

Guesser after guesser named some of the young and vivid creatures of that almost wholly young and vivid feminine company, none guessed the only faded flower in the gay group. Broadway, never dreaming of the agony which filled the faded flower's much powdered bosom because of the omission of her name, feeling few emotions, really, other than the keen sensation of relief from his financial worries, stood smiling somewhat vacantly, but, on the whole, without much pain, upon the puzzled party.

"Go on, guess with your brains," he genially suggested. "It's mind, not foot-work, that will win the prize."

But none guessed.

Realizing that in this was something like reflection on her fitness for the coveted position of consort to the youth, Mrs. Gerard attracted everyone's attention, presently, by a wonderfully feigned embarrassment as she rose and stood by Broadway's side.

The party gasped, but rose to the occasion as soon as it could get its breath again. It was incredible, and there were those among the guests who were so sure of this that they believed a joke was hidden somewhere in the episode, but the majority were so well trained to Broadway's genius for producing mad extravagance that they simply charged this up as one of them.

A dancer who had been brought up from the cabaret below after one o'clock and closing time had come, sprang lightly to a table, and, to the destruction of the floral lobster and some notably fine glassware, did a Bay pas-seul among the wrecks of sanguinary shells and emptied bottles. The head waiter smiled, knowing that

whatever might be broken would be charged up in the bill at double value and paid for without question by the sensational spendthrift, to whose own wealth was now linked the extraordinary fortune of the recent John Gerard (wholesale leather) who had made his millions, married a very vital lady of his own ripe years and then died of sheer antiquity, to leave her, triumphant in superior vitality, relict and craving for that gaiety which life with him had not provided.

"Broadway!" breathed the ancient lady with a skillful simulation of embarrassment. "You naughty, naughty boy!"

"Naughty, possibly; but how extremely lucky!" said the wholly unexpected bridegroom-elect without a quiver, much to his own surprise and self-congratulation.

As it broke up the party rioted with joy, very largely alcoholic. Mrs. Gerard's car, when it came up from its hiding place around the corner, was straightway encumbered with the flowers from ladies' corsages, table bouquets and men's boutonnières. One enthusiast thrust in a potted palm, and Mrs. Gerard screamed when she sat on it. Another made a thoughtful contribution of two lobster-claws which, to his astonishment, he had found in his hands as he arrived upon the sidewalk. A lady, being under the impression that the wedding had been celebrated while she briefly napped up at the table, insisted upon throwing one white satin slipper at her whom she believed to be the bride, refusing to accept the theory that Mrs. Gerard was, as yet, only Broadway's fiancée.

"But you can't walk without it," her escort pleaded earnestly.

"I'd limp a year for Broadway," she insisted, misseed Mrs. Gerard's coiffure by a quarter of an inch and then burst into tears.

Four yellow government notes were placed in circulation in police circles before the long and rangy touring car reached the granite archway which invited entrance ten stories underneath the bachelor apartment in which Rankin waited for him, sleeping, but with one ear open for the riot which frequently attended the home-coming of his master.

The car had scarcely come to a standstill before both eyes were open. And as the eyes appeared from their snug hiding places behind fat lids, his ears achieved astonishment. His master had returned at early hours on previous occasions accompanied by merry friends, but they had never chosen as their happy, matin song, the "Wedding March from Lohengrin." What could it mean?

Going to the window he craned out, trying to see what was going on upon the sidewalk, but the extending cornice underneath the window made this quite impossible, although the touring car beyond the curb was visible. This lacked interest, so he hurried to the outer hall, where he stood near the elevator shaft and listened earnestly. Presently, as the group succeeded in getting up the three stairs leading from the sidewalk into the ground floor hall, he caught a word or two of thick, congratulatory talk.

"Sh'ou joy, ol' man," was the most frequent of the crowding, earnest words.

What could it mean?

As he heard the elevator door close and the swift swish of the ascending car, Rankin withdrew to the apartment, there to linger, waiting for his master, consumed with carefully mastered curiosity.

Devoured with curiosity he stood waiting as his master entered through the outer door which he considerably had left ajar for him. He had guessed at certain details of his young employer's probable condition and knew that in the midst of just those details Broadway was impatient of latch-keys, bell-ringing or even knuckle-tapping on the door.

The first thing he noted as the unsteady Broadway entered was the fact that his silk hat had been reversed upon his head; the second was that someone evidently had been sitting on his raglan cape while it had been rolled rather carelessly; the third was that his face wore an expression of relief and peace with all the world.

Not so unsteadily that he failed entirely to reach the goal Jackson tacked across the room and found the window. His friendly escort was still evidently in his mind, for from the open window he now waved a genial handkerchief, whispering meanwhile "Night-night," as if the hearty spirit which induced the words would take them to the sidewalk ten score feet below.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

SOUND SLEEP GOOD APPETITE

Lady Tells of Great Benefit Women Would Receive by Following Her Example.

Renfro, Ala.—"I want to make a statement for publication," says Mrs. Ollie Owens, of this place, "as it may be the means of relieving some poor, suffering woman.

I suffered terribly for years with many serious womanly troubles, and became so weak and nervous, I could hardly do anything. I had headaches, pains in my back and sides, and was always going to the doctor, but never felt well.

Finally, my husband bought me two bottles of Cardui, the woman's tonic. I commenced taking it, according to directions, and began feeling better. I am now on my eighth bottle, and feel better than I have in years. I sleep soundly, have a good appetite, and no more pains.

I never get tired of telling what your medicine has done for me, and I am sure it will help other suffering women, as it did me.

Cardui, the woman's tonic, and Thedford's Black-Draught Liver medicine, are the only medicines we keep in the house."

If you suffer from any of the troubles so common to weak women, Try Mrs. Owen's advice—take Cardui.

For more than 50 years, Cardui has been used with entire satisfaction, by thousands of weak and ailing women. It will surely help you, too.

N. B.—Write to Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper, on request. Adv.

Practice.

"Henpecko ought to make a great ball-player."

"How so?"

"He's had so much practice stealing home."

Be thrifty on little things like bluing. Don't accept water for bluing. Ask for Red Cross Ball Blue. Adv.

Every girl has her ideal, but the difficulty is in getting him to propose.

It's a Pleasure

to be able to eat your meals without fear of an attack of

HEARTBURN
BLOATING
FLATULENCY
NAUSEA OR
INDIGESTION

To bring about this condition you should invigorate the entire digestive system by the use of

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS



FREE!

This Handsome Ford Automobile

—or a Thor Motorcycle and a steady income of \$10 a day and up in just your spare time taking orders for Reliable Tailored-to-Order Clothes.

Read Carefully! If you will agree to act as the local representative for the famous Reliable Made-to-Order Clothes, we have a plan to equip you with a new, 1914 Model Ford Touring Car or Thor Motorcycle absolutely free and start you in a business which will pay you \$10 and up a day for just your spare time.

How we can make this offer: The automobile or motorcycle multiplies your opportunities—these give you more. Estimate doesn't the you down—you make trips of 100 miles a day, see the country, enjoy the wonderful beauty of automobile driving, and you can do it for less than you can do a big business and earn big profits both for yourself and us. No experience necessary—any fee made outside your pocket. And you are your own boss all the time.

Send for Free \$10-a-Day Book

Get Started Now! Don't let anybody beat you to it. Don't waste a minute! It's the most exciting opportunity you ever had. A postal brings you our splendidly illustrated, complete outfit—free. You receive, besides, full instructions—everything free—at once. You can't lose—just you must act quick—today! Write

RELIABLE TAILORING CO., 918 W. Jackson St., Chicago

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS

If you feel "out of sorts," "run down," "out of the blues," suffer from nervous, headache, chronic weakness, chronic indigestion, piles, write for FREE CLOTH-BINDING MEDICAL BOOK OF 115 pages, containing all the latest and most successful treatments for the NEW FRENCH REMEDY No. 1 No. 2 No. 3, and decide for yourself if it is the remedy for your own ailment. Absolutely FREE. No follow-up circulars. No obligations. DR. LECHEM MED. CO., HAYSTACK RD., HAYSTACK, ENGLAND. WE WANT TO FREE YOUR THERAPY WILL CURE YOU.

TAKE
Tull's Pills
The first dose often astonishes the invalid, giving elasticity of mind, buoyancy of body,
GOOD DIGESTION,
regular bowels and solid flesh. Price, 25 cts.

FOR AFTERNOON DRESS

WOULD TAKE UP WELL IN CO-BALT BLUE CHARMEUSE.

White Net Ruffling and a Band of Fur Finish the Blouse—Tunic Skirt Formed of Two Pieces—Square Bib.

Here is an afternoon dress design, both pleasing and new, that ought to work out exceptionally well in cobalt blue charmeuse. By way of contrast and ornamentation there are the bandings of opossum fur and a sash of blue and silver figured chiffon. The blouse has a slight V-neck finished with white net ruffling and a band of fur. The joining of shoulders and lowered armholes are finished with corded seams. The sleeves are three-quarter length and made with a turnback cuff of self-material.

The tunic skirt is cut in two pieces, rather like a short apron in front and



Cobalt Blue Charmeuse.

in back. These are evenly gathered at the top and left open over either hip for a space of about four or five inches. The fur banding is set on a couple of inches above the lower edge and serves to hold in the material a trifle, so that which extends below it is really in the form of a heading.

There is a square bib above the belt that covers the lower part of the blouse in front, and from under this an entire breadth of the figured chiffon is

DAINTY LITTLE SCENT SACHET

Article So Much Appreciated by the Fastidious Woman Would Make an Excellent Present.

A particularly pretty little scent sachet is shown in the accompanying sketch. It is made in cream colored satin and lined with soft white silk.

It opens after the manner of a book, and inside a pocket is arranged, and a



paper scent sachet may be purchased and slipped in or a little flat, soft silk cushion filled with cotton wool plentifully sprinkled with rose sachet powder, can be made to fit into the pocket.

On the left hand side in front, a pale pink dog rose, with green leaves is embroidered, and on the right, the

started at either side and draped into a large bow in back.

The skirt is a little full at the top and is slashed along the left side of the front from above the knee to the hem. At the top of the slash the material is lifted in a succession of draped folds, so that it is raised above the level of the hem on that side. A small flat bow of charmeuse may be used as a finishing touch to hold the drapery. If desired, chiffon, in the same shade of blue as the charmeuse skirt, could be used for the blouse and tunic. This would be very pretty and possibly a bit more dressy. In that case it would be necessary to use white net for a foundation blouse. Otherwise the dress would be made just the same.—Kansas City Star.

STYLE NOT HARD TO COPY

Military Effect in Old-Fashioned Union Blue Effective for the Youthful Figure.

Any style feature that hints of the military is bound to be approved. It takes a slender figure to carry such styles.

A regular old-fashioned union blue is the color used often and the material is duvetyne.

The coat is quite high waisted and belted in with a 4-inch strap of self material, with two cloth covered buckles in front. The opening is down the left side, started directly from the shoulder. The blouse portion has long sleeves, a trifle full at the waist, with cuffs of skunk, and are set smoothly into extension armholes. It fastens closely about the throat with an up-standing collar of skunk.

The fullness below the bust in front is drawn under a little pointed bib set above the belt. In back there is a slight blousing above the belt.

The skirt portion of the coat is quite long, reaching a point midway of the hips and knees, and, like the blouse, opens down the left side. There are a few very scant gathers at the waist just to give the necessary ease over the hips. The corners of the coat at the opening are rounded off, otherwise the lower line is perfectly straight all around. The large, flat buttons are cloth covered.

The skirt is one of the simplified "pegtop" variety, with some fullness on either hip and an even line of gathers across the back at a raised waist-line.

A special word must be given to the smart little military toque that is made to accompany these costumes. The same blue duvetyne is used, draped softly around the head, and there is no trimming other than the up-standing fur brush on the left side.

Of course the entire costume may be equally well developed to any color. It would be bound to be attractive in mouse color, for instance, with collar and cuffs and hat brush of opossum, moulton, fox, or any other gray fur.

Colored China Buttons.

Bif china buttons of really garish colors are used with good effect on some of the white silk and satin waists. One, with a vest of white net, edged at the top with a band of brown fur, is buttoned from the bottom of the vest, which reaches to within six inches of the waist, to the waistline, with three big, yellow ball buttons, each painted with a bright red flower. These buttons give the only color on the waist—excepting the little band of fur—and are of good finish.

word "Rose" is worked in pale pink silk.

The sachet is edged with a pale green silk cord carried into loops turned inwards, at the corners and ribbon strings of a color to match are provided to secure the case when closed.

When opened, the sachet measures 7 inches by 4½ inches, and 4½ inches by 3½ inches when closed. The small sketch illustrates the interior of the sachet, and sachets for other scents can be carried out on the same lines, and in each instance perhaps the flower indicating the scent it contains could be embroidered upon it, with the name to the right of it.

Fashionable Fans.

The shape of the fan carried at present is quite irregular, being short on one side and long on the other. Many are made of tulle, ornamented with a number of little frills, placed one above the other, with a monogram in paste brilliants in one corner. Others have but a single frill at the top, while the lower part is plain, but adorned with small ribbon flowers. These tulle fans are made in black, pink and blue for young girls.

Homemade Hand Soap.

To make a good hand soap, get a can of lye and put in earthen dish; add three pints water (hot), and let cool. Get five pounds of grease and melt until dissolved.

When cool, put in lye very slowly, add one-half pint ammonia, 5 cents' worth of powdered borax, 5 cents' worth of saffron; stir until thoroughly mixed. Pour in large flat pan. When cool, cut in bars and lay away to harden.

A Doctor's First Question Is _____?

"How are Your Bowels?" A Simple Remedy that Guarantees Good Bowel Action.



LIEUT. G. W. VAUGHAN

Trace the origin of the commoner ills of life and almost invariably you will find that constipation was the cause. It is not to be expected that a mass of fermented food can remain in the system beyond its time without vitiating the blood and affecting the nerves and muscles. It congests the entire body.

The results are colds, fevers, piles, headaches, and nervousness, with its accompanying indigestion and sleeplessness. There is only one thing to do, and that is to remove the trouble; and when nature seems unable to do it, outside aid is necessary. You will find the best of all outside aids a remedy that many thousands are now using for this very purpose, called Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. Many hundreds of letters are received by Dr. Caldwell telling of the good results obtained, and among the enthusiastic letters is one from Lieut. G. W. Vaughan, of 623 W. North St., Decatur, Ill. He is 72 and has had a bad liver and stomach since he came out of the army. He says he tried about everything, but never succeeded in getting permanent relief until he took Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. He is never without a bottle in the house, and he is never without good health.

It has untold advantages over pills, salts and the various coarse cathartics

and purgatives, for while these do but temporary good, Syrup Pepsin cures permanently. The effect of its action is to train the stomach and bowel muscles to do their work naturally again, and in a short time all forms of medicine can be dispensed with. It can be bought without inconvenience at any nearby drug store for fifty cents and one dollar a bottle, the latter size being regularly bought by those who already know its value. Results are always guaranteed or money will be refunded.

Families wishing to try a free sample bottle can obtain it postpaid by addressing Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 203 Washington St., Monticello, Ill. A postal card with your name and address on it will do.



Shipping Fever

Influenza, pink eye, epistaxis, distemper, and all nose and throat diseases cured, and all others, no matter how "exposed," kept from having any of these diseases with SPOHN'S LIQUID DISTEMPER CURE. Three to six doses often cure a case. One 50-cent bottle guaranteed to do so. Best thing for blood mares. Acts on the blood. 50c and \$1 a bottle. \$3 and \$13 a dozen bottles. Druggists and hardware stores. Distributors—ALL WHOLE-SALE DRUGGISTS.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

Not Altogether Lost.

In the Shakespearean days actors were classed as rogues and outlaws. Will West, the portly comedian of "The Doll Girl," thinks that player folk are bad enough, but not as black as they are painted. He tells this story on Dick Burge, the English pugilist and actor, who was indicted in connection with the \$500,000 Liverpool bank robbery.

Burge was on the witness stand. "I understand," said the judge, "that you are an actor."

Burge blushed, swallowed convulsively and hesitated.

"No, your honor," he stammered; "only a thief."

JUDGE CURED, HEART TROUBLE.

I took about 6 boxes of Dodds' Kidney Pills for Heart Trouble from which I had suffered for 5 years. I had dizzy spells, my eyes puffed, my breath was short and I had chills and back-ache. I took the pills about a year ago and have had no return of the palpitations. Am now 63 years old, able to do lots of manual labor, am well and hearty and weigh about 200 pounds. I feel very grateful that I found Dodds' Kidney Pills and you may publish this letter if you wish. I am serving my third term as Probate Judge of Gray Co. Yours truly,

Judge Miller.

PHILIP MILLER, Cimarron, Kan. Correspond with Judge Miller about this wonderful remedy.

Dodds' Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodds' Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.

An old bachelor may not believe that life is full of contradictions, but a married man always does.

Red Cross Ball Blue gives double value for your money, goes twice as far as any other. Don't put your money into any other. Adv.

Fortunate is the girl whose heart gives her less ache than her teeth.

Tone Up Your Weak Liver

The best, safest and most gentle remedy for constipation and sluggish liver is the celebrated HOT SPRINGS LIVER BUTTONS.

You'll be pleased and satisfied with the result of the first one you take. They drive the poisonous waste and gas from the bowels, and purify the blood.

They are simply the best ever for headache, dizziness, biliousness, nervousness, lack of appetite and that no ambition feeling.

Women! take little chocolate coated HOT SPRINGS LIVER BUTTONS, to rid the skin of pimples, blotches and sallowness. All Druggists, 25c, and money back, if not satisfied. Sample free from Hot Springs Chem. Co., Hot Springs, Ark.

Whittemore's Shoe Polishes

Finest Quality Largest Variety



GILT EDGE the only ladies' shoe dressing that positively contains OIL. Blacks and polishes ladies' and children's boots and shoes, shines without rubbing. 25c. "French Gloss," 10c. STAR combination for cleaning and polishing all kinds of metal or tan shoes. 10c. "Dandy" size 25c. "QUICK WHITE" (in liquid form with sponge) quickly cleans and whitens dirty canvas shoes. 10c and 25c. BABY ELITE combination for gentlemen who take pride in having their shoes look A1. Restores color and luster to all black shoes. Polish with a brush or cloth, 10c. "Elite" size 25c. If your dealer does not keep the kind you want, send us the price in stamps for a full size package, charges paid. WHITTEMORE BROS. & CO. 26-28 Albany St., Cambridge, Mass. The Oldest and Largest Manufacturers of Shoe Polishes in the World

Why Scratch?



"Hunt's Cure" is guaranteed to stop and permanently cure that terrible itching. It is compounded for that purpose and your money will be promptly refunded WITHOUT QUESTION if Hunt's Cure fails to cure Itch, Eczema, Tetter, Ring Worm or any other Skin Disease. 50c at your druggist's, or by mail direct if he hasn't it. Manufactured only by A. B. RICHARDS MEDICINE CO., Sherman, Texas

THE BEST STOCK SADDLES

on earth at reasonable prices, write for free illustrated catalogue.

A. H. HESS & SON 305 Travis St. Houston, Tex.

Oklahoma Directory

PILES Cured without knife. Fistula and Fissure without chloroform or ether and no confinement in hospital. Located 10 years in Okla. City. Hundreds of satisfied patients from all parts of Okla. and no failures. Write for 136-page booklet. Dr. Chas. P. Vickers, Formerly Chief Asst. to Drs. Thornton & Minor, Bassett Bldg., 1104 N. Broadway, Okla. City

CONCRETE SILOS

Built especially for Oklahoma climate and built under an absolute guarantee not to crack, burn or blow down, and to keep the silage in perfect condition. WRITE FOR PRICES. Oklahoma Concrete Silo Company 730-23 Insurance Building, Oklahoma City

R. (Dick) Johnson President THE HUSTLERS H. J. Hurley Manager JOHNSON & HURLEY LIVE STOCK COMMISSION COMPANY Okla. City—Ft. Worth—Kansas City Salesmen: Cattie, J. B. STRIBLING, Hogs and Sheep, H. J. HURLEY, R. N. COLE

For best results ship Dale - Stickney Commission Co. Room 105 Live Stock Exchange Building Stock Yard, OKLAHOMA CITY Markets furnished by phone or telegraph when desired.

LOCAL GOSSIP

D. C. Hoffman returned Wednesday from Texico, N.M.

2nd ~~nd~~ buggies and harness for sale at Slaton Livery Barn.

What! Didn't know you could get a rig in Slaton? You sure can from Slaton Livery Barn. Phone 16.

WANTED — Several bright young ladies to study nursing. Apply to Guyton Nichol Hospital, Plainview.

Howerton has a yard stick for every family in Slaton. If you haven't secured one call at his store and get it.

Jno. Lewis of Dublin was in Slaton this week looking after the Bellomy residence property which he purchased a few days ago.

Coming! Some of those new Saxon \$395 cars you have heard so much about. Will be at the Slaton Auto Supply Company garage in a few weeks.

Don't know where to get chicken feed? Sledge has it.

G. W. Guinn went down to Sweetwater this week on business.

H. D. Talley purchased the Keightley blacksmith shop property this week.

TWO HOUSES FOR RENT— One five room, one three-room, Both well located. See H. D. Talley.

Mrs. Farris Frye of Plainview is visiting her sister, Mrs. Dr. S. H. Adams, in Slaton for a few days.

Mrs. R. L. Wade and children returned Wednesday from a few days visit in Clovis, N.M., and Lubbock.

PURE EGGS from Laying Strain Silver Laced Wyandotte chickens for sale, \$1.00 per setting of 15. — J. F. Berry, Slaton, Texas.

If your subscription to the Slatonite has expired or is in arrears please renew at once. The Slatonite needs the money and you will find it much easier to pay now and not wait until the dollar is past due.

J. S. EDWARDS, PRESIDENT
O. L. SLATON, VICE PRESIDENT

P. E. JORDAN, CASHIER
J. G. WADSWORTH, ASST. CASHIER

Railroad Men!

We offer to Railroad Men Genuine SERVICE, based on a knowledge of your needs and an organization capable of meeting them in every particular, combined with the safety afforded by transacting business with a

Guarantee State Bank

Among Our Stockholders Are Several Railroad Men.

FIRST STATE BANK OF SLATON

For Piano Sheet Music see Clarence W. Olive.

The Brasfield bunch of yearlings which have been fed on ensilage was shipped to Fort Worth the first of the week.

J. F. Wylie left Monday for Forestburg, Texas, after spending the winter with his daughter, Mrs. T. A. Worley. He will probably return to Slaton in the fall.

E. R. Martin, manager of the Slaton office of the Houston Lumber Company, was transferred this week to Amarillo, the Houston people having leased their coal business to Ed. Strasser. Mr. Martin has made many friends in Slaton during his stay here this winter who regret that he is leaving the city. He goes to Amarillo next week.

FOR SALE

Fairly good four-room house, dandy lot, east front, in the Original Townsite, just the right distance from the round-house and switching tracks to avoid the smoke and noise, but easy access to the shops and business district. Price \$450.00 on terms of

\$25 cash and \$15 per month

Here is another chance for you to pay that rent money into your own pocket. Don't wait until the other fellow beats you to it, but, see or write,

C. C. HOFFMAN
SLATON, TEXAS

COAL Best Grade \$8.00

Lump or Nut \$8 per ton

As the coal season is almost over and we have a large supply of coal on hand we have reduced the price to \$8.00 per ton for our best grade of lump and nut coal to move it as fast as possible. This is not inferior coal but choice grades and we deliver it to you at \$8.00. We are not trying to unload poor coal, for

We Guarantee Our Coal to Please

If it does not please you we will come and get it and take it back to the bins.

FEED

Remember we carry at all times all kinds of feed stuff and a full supply of chicken feed.

Duroc Sows for sale

We have a few choice Duroc Sows which we are selling cheap.

Slaton Grain and Coal Company

CASH RAMEY GETS VALUABLE TRACT OF CLOVIS LAND

Clovis citizens will be agreeably surprised to learn that Cash Ramey, an old time Real Estate dealer of Clovis, has bought the forty acres of land just north of Grand Avenue and adjoining the Original townsite of Clovis on the west. This tract of land has been kept off the market since Clovis was in her infancy by reason of the patent never being issued by Uncle Sam, but week before last Uncle Sam got busy and the patent was issued, which perfects the title. We are told by Mr. Ramey that he will place a limited number of these lots on the market to Clovis people at a very low price in the near future, lying as this land does only two blocks and a half from the Clovis shops and so near the business portion of Clovis, with one of Clovis City School buildings on the land. We predict that this will some day in the near future be one of the most prominent sections of Clovis.

Most of the people here who know when most things are going on were surprised to see that Mr. Ramey, who had kept his eyes on this very choice piece of close-in property for a long time, had jumped on to it when good title was obtained, and at a very reasonable price.

"I propose to sell out a limited number of the lots right away to Clovis people, and then I think I will just let the others seek until I can realize a big price for them. I know it's the choicest stuff and will in the end bring some fancy prices," said Mr. Ramey in talking with the Journal editor. — Clovis, N. M., Journal.

S. H. ADAMS

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

R. A. BALDWIN

ATTORNEY AT LAW
Office West Side of Square
Slaton, Texas

Telephone Does Not Increase Cost of Living.

It has been stated that among the items of high cost of living was the TELEPHONE. This is not true. An average family will, from its use, save enough in shoe leather alone in one year to pay for the telephone for twelve months. You cannot invest FIVE or TEN CENTS a DAY in any other way that will bring as great business results; more protection to your property; even life itself, than in buying telephone service.

THE WESTERN TELEPHONE COMPANY

Subscribe for the Slatonite.

The Slaton Slatonite

Issued Every Friday Morning
LOOMIS & MASSEY Publishers
 L. P. Loomis Editor and Manager

SUBSCRIPTION, A YEAR \$1.00
 Entered as second-class mail matter
 September 15, 1911, at the post office at
 Slaton, Texas, under the Act of March
 3, 1879.

\$10,000 CROP CONTEST.

The work of the Texas Industrial Congress for better farming in Texas will be continued thru its usual offer of \$10,000 in gold for best results secured, cost of production considered, during 1914 in yields of corn, cotton, kaffir, milo, feterita, cowpeas and peanuts. Classes will also be provided in live stock for the best results in feeding steers, calves and hogs. The conditions for the live stock contest will be announced later. For the agricultural products the classes will be practically the same as in former years. Class A, open to everybody, will be model demonstration farms of four acres cultivated in corn, cowpeas, cotton and either kaffir, milo or feterita.

Class B will be for boys and girls cultivating an acre in corn. Class C will be limited to boys and girls and will consist of one acre cultivated in cotton. Class D, open to everybody, will be for an acre cultivated in either kaffir, milo or feterita, with or without irrigation. Class E will be for boys and girls cultivating an acre of peanuts. Class F will be for contestants entered in class A who feed a steer with the products of the model demonstration farm. Class G for Baby Beef and Class H for hogs.

\$2000 has been allotted Class A and \$1600 each to Classes B, C, D, and E. \$1000 in each class will be divided among the contestants in those classes who exceed the average yield and cost of production of all contestants entered in that class for 1914.

Men, women, boys, and girls of the state who want to enter the contest this year are requested to write at once to the Texas Industrial Congress at Dallas for application blanks stating what classes they wish to enter. The contest will be open for entries until May 1st.

L. P. Loomis, District Deputy Grand Master District 141, I. O. O. F. of Texas, went to Crosbyton Tuesday to institute an Odd Fellows lodge there. He was accompanied by G. L. Sledge who went along to assist in the work. It was the intention of the entire Slaton team to go but the storm kept the rest at home. Messrs. Sledge and Loomis report a splendid time and bounteous hospitality on the part of the Crosbyton Odd Fellows. The Crosbyton Lodge was instituted with a big bunch of charter members and twenty-six applications for the initiatory degree—a truly remarkable record. The work of instituting the Lodge, installing the officers, and conferring the degree and secret work kept the bunch busy nearly all night. It was a red letter day for the Crosbyton Three Linkers who constitute a live bunch, and they are threatening to show the road to the rest of the South Plains lodges.

Atty. R. A. Baldwin is in Tahoka this week on legal business before the district and county courts.

Plant More Hogs

Uncle Sam Advises Texas Farm Boys.

The Bureau of Animal Industry of the United States Department of Agriculture has just issued a communication to the farmer boys of Texas between the ages of 10 and 18 years, urging them to plant more hogs. The Texas farmer lost \$24,000,000 last year because he failed to produce enough pork to supply the local demand and the communication advises his sons to raise enough hogs for home consumption, and if possible, a surplus for the market. Some of the points which the Department advises the youthful hog raiser to bear in mind are:

1. The feeding and care are as important as the breeding in producing a good hog. Plenty of feed and good care will make a good hog out of a runt, but lack of it will always make a runt out of a good pig.
2. To make pork cheaply a permanent pasture and forage crop must be used.
3. Young pigs must have a dry bed and plenty of sunshine.
4. Begin feeding the pig as soon as he will eat, and keep him growing until he is mature.
5. Always keep plenty of clean, fresh water where the hogs may drink at any time.
6. Quarantine all newly purchased animals for three weeks.
7. Never keep a female for a brood sow, no matter how well bred she may be, if she will not produce more than four strong pigs at a litter.
8. The more milk a sow will give the faster her pigs will grow.

The latest census reports which relate to January 1st, 1914 show there are 2,618,000 hogs in Texas with a total value of \$22,515,000. This is an increase over the previous year of 125,000 head and \$1,574,000 in value. At every census during the five years prior to 1914 a steady decrease in the number of Texas hogs is shown. The values, however, have steadily increased. A decade ago the Texas hog was worth \$4.68 per head, but Uncle Sam's latest valuation is \$8.60 per head.

The growing demand for young Texas raised pork has become so strong that he is going to market a year earlier and at the weight of 219 pounds, while a quarter of a century ago the average marketing weight was 275 pounds.

According to the Daily Texan, the managers of the University of Texas Cafeteria have discovered that while only about half the patrons eat fresh meat, yet the fresh meat bill amounts to one third of the raw material expense.

I am agent for the Ladies Home Journal, the Saturday Evening Post, and the Country Gentleman. Please hand me your subscriptions.

Vyola Talley.

Mo. Valley Farmer Household Magazine The Slaton Slatonite ALL THREE FOR **\$1.00**

STEVENS

For Partridge, Woodcock, Squirrel or Rabbit Shooting the

44 GAUGE SHOTGUN

No. 101

IS A WONDER

20 inch barrel, weighs 4 lbs., take-down. For 44 X.L., 44 W.C.F. Shot and 44 "Game Getter" Cartridges.

List Price Only \$5.00

Neither bore or gauge of shotgun as efficient under so great a variety of conditions.



Send for detailed description and "GUNS AND GUNNING"
 All live dealers handle STEVENS

J. STEVENS ARMS & TOOL COMPANY

P. O. Box 5005
 CHICOPEE FALLS, MASS.

Announcements

POLITICAL.

The SLATONITE is authorized to announce to the voters that the following named candidates for office solicit your support and your vote at the Democratic Primaries held in July, 1914.

For County and District Clerk of Lubbock and Attached Counties:

FRANK BOWLES of Lubbock.
SAM T. DAVIS of Lubbock.

For County Treasurer of Lubbock and Attached Counties:

CHRIS HARWELL of Lubbock.
MISS ADELIA WILKINSON of Lubbock.
J. M. JOHNSON of Lubbock.

For Sheriff and Tax Collector of Lubbock and Attached Counties:

W. H. FLYNN of Lubbock.
Re-election.
J. T. INMON of Lubbock.

For Tax Assessor of Lubbock and Attached Counties:

R. C. BURNS of Lubbock.
S. C. SPIKES of Lubbock.

For County Judge of Lubbock and Attached Counties:

E. R. HAYNES of Lubbock.

For Representative 122 District:

H. B. MURRAY of Post City.

We've got a fine story in store for you

BROADWAY JONES

Eastman Kodaks and Supplies

We are pleased to announce that we have secured the agency for the popular Eastman line of

Kodaks, Films Post Cards Developers, etc.

In fact we have anything you want for taking, developing, and printing pictures. Films of all sizes.

We have the No. 2 Brownie Camera at \$2.00.

Premette Junior No. 1 at \$5.00.

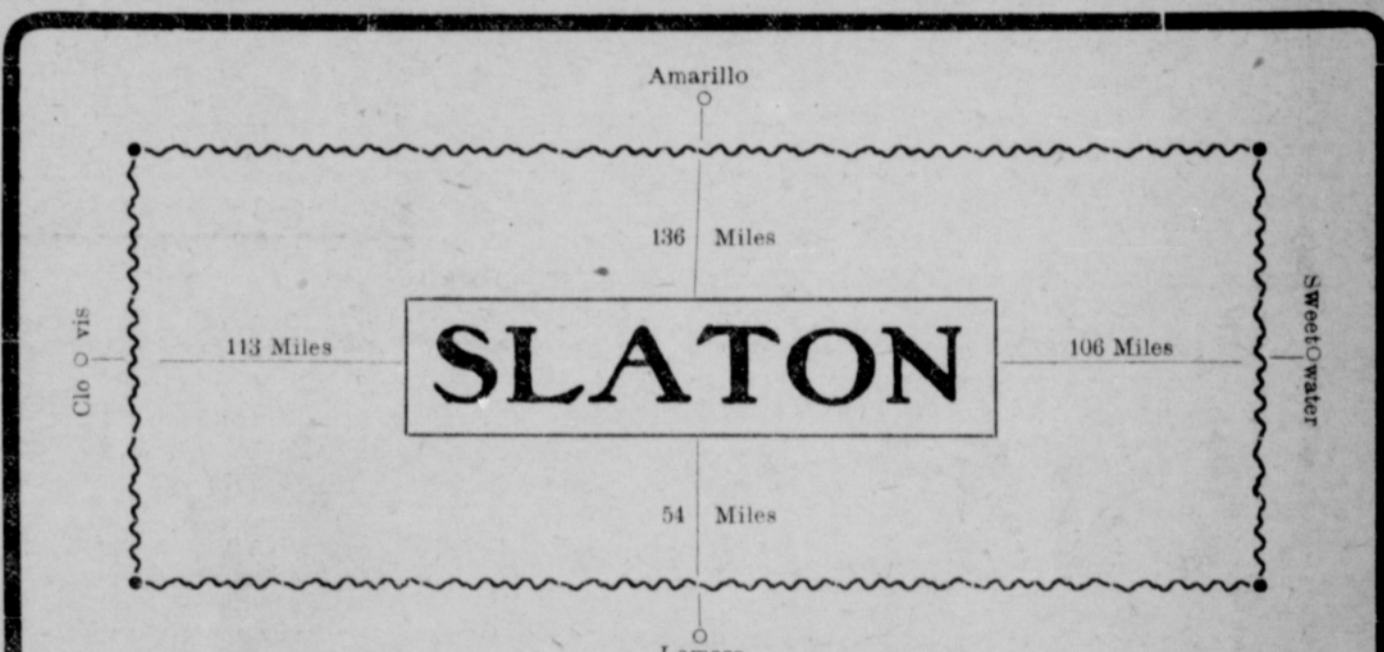
Vest Pocket Kodak 1 5-8x2 1-2 at \$6.00.

No. 2A Folding Pocket Brownie Camera at \$7.00.

Red Cross Pharmacy

R. L. BLANTON, Proprietor

Eastman Agency



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

SANTA FE SYSTEM

LOCATION---Southeast Corner of Lubbock County, Texas, in Central Section of the South Plains; on the new Main Trans-Continental Line of the Santa Fe System, of which the Clovis Extension is now under construction; connects North Texas lines of that system at Canyon, Texas, with South Texas lines at Coleman, Texas; junction of the Lamesa branch of that system.

ADVANTAGES AND IMPROVEMENTS---The Railway Company has completed 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 now open, and a Reading Room for Santa Fe employees. Have extensive yard tracks, preparatory to handling a heavy trans-continental business, both freight and passenger, between the Gulf and the Atlantic Coast and the Pacific Coast territories, and on branch lines to Tahoka, Lamesa and other towns.

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

A FINE AGRICULTURAL country surrounds the town, with soil dark chocolate color, sandy loam, producing Kaffir 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.

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

P. & N. T. RAILWAY CO., Owners.

SOUTH PLAINS LAND COMPANY, and HARRY T. MCGEE,
 Local Townsite Agents, Slaton, Texas.

FISH ON DINNER MENU

CAN BE MADE ONE OF MOST DESIRABLE OF DISHES.

Skill in Preparing It for the Table is the Main Thing—Many Ways in Which This May Be Done.

There seems to be a prejudice against fish—that is, served frequently, and this, too, without apparent reason. It is usually relished once a week. Why not oftener? Some housekeepers claim they buy fish on Friday only because they feel sure of getting it fresh then, but if they would create a daily demand for it the fish would be sold to them fresh every day. Not that a daily diet of fish is to be recommended, but if the home mother can induce her family to eat sea food three times or even twice a week she would find a decrease in her butcher's and egg man's bills.

Of course, if one kind of fish is frequently served in the same way the family is sure to tire of it, but with such a variety to choose from and so many different ways of cooking, there should be no such monotony. The smoked kinds of fish could take the place of eggs for breakfast. Finnan haddie is delicious either broiled or steamed in milk, and a fish weighing about two pounds can be bought in the market for a quarter.

Every woman knows the possibilities of dried codfish as a breakfast dish, but a dinner dish of this fish is not as well known as it should be.

You take a thick piece weighing from one to two pounds and soak one day and one night in cold water; then put on in cold water and simmer for two to three hours. It must not boil. Next you fry two good sized onions in butter until a light brown. Add a can of strained tomatoes and cook for ten minutes. Take the fish from the water and put in with the tomatoes. Place at the back of the stove for half an hour; then serve.

Fish dishes suitable for luncheon are curried, scalloped and creamed. Cold, left-over fish, also oysters, are cooked in various ways, clam bouillon, and salmon loaf. A fish curry is delicious. You fry one tablespoonful of chopped onion in one tablespoonful of butter and add one small teaspoonful of curry powder. You pour over this a stock made from fishbones, about one cup and a half of milk or cream. Then you rub together a tablespoonful each of flour and butter and stir into the hot mixture. When smooth you add to it about one pound of any cold, flaked fish. Gently simmer for a few minutes; then serve.

Young cooks must bear in mind the success of a fish dish depends quite a good deal upon the way it is served. The sauce must be smooth, tasty and creamy and the garnishing of parsley and lemon arranged to tempt the palate.

Cream of Corn Soup.

Take two cupfuls of canned or fresh scraped sweet corn, two tablespoonfuls of butter, one tablespoonful of salt, a few gratings of onion (optional), milk as needed. Simmer corn in enough milk to cover for about 20 minutes; add rest of ingredients, then thin to desired consistency with milk and serve hot with toasted crackers.

Stuffed Leg of Mutton.

Have the butcher bone the leg of mutton. The bones and trimmings will yield stock for a good vegetable or barley soup. Fill the cavity in the roast with a bread stuffing highly seasoned with pepper and onion and moistened with melted butter or dripping.

To Clean Brass.

Brass may be cleaned with the following mixture: Firewood ashes with lemon juice mixed to a thin paste. Use a soft flannel cloth and rub the stained brass until it shines clean and untarnished. Finish with a chamolis.

Planked Chicken.

Dress, clean and bone a chicken. Put in a buttered pan, sprinkle with salt and pepper, dredge with flour and dot over with two tablespoonfuls of butter. Bake in a moderate oven 35 minutes. Pipe around the edge of a buttered round plank a border of mashed and seasoned boiled sweet potatoes. Put chicken on plank and bake until potato is reheated and browned. Garnish with hominy and horseradish croquettes, Julienne potatoes, radishes and parsley.

Tomato Soup.

Cook one can of tomatoes in a quart of water. Strain when thoroughly done, and add one pint of milk or cream, a lump of butter, about the size of an egg, salt to taste, and a very little thickening of flour. Serve very hot.

Sponge Duster.

A clean sponge, dampened ever so slightly, removes dust and lint from felt hats and velvet coat collars better than a brush broom.

HAD MOTHER IN A CORNER

Rash Promise Bound to Go Unfulfilled, or Marion Got What She Wished for.

Little Marion is very fond of turkey, we learn from Lippincott's Magazine. At Thanksgiving, she was invited to her grandmother's, where there was an old-fashioned turkey dinner. Marion ate a good share of the bird, and then handed up her plate again.

"I want some more turkey, mother," said the child.

"Why, Marion," said the mother, "you have eaten enough already. I don't think you had better have any more now."

"But I want some more, mother," and her face fell.

"Not now, my dear," replied her mother; "but here is a wishbone that you may pull with mother. That will be lots of fun. You pull one side, and I will pull the other, and whoever gets the longer end can have her wish come true."

Each pulled until the bone snapped. Marion had the longer end.

"Now, dear," said mother, "you've got the longer end. What did you wish for?"

"Why, mother," responded the child, as she picked up her plate, "I wished for more turkey."

IN PAIN WITH HEMORRHOIDS

Bissell, Ala.—"I was troubled for several years with protruding hemorrhoids. They caused pain of the most severe kind and some loss of blood. They were so inflamed that the touch of anything against them was most intense agony. I got no rest nights and had to have my legs and feet propped up in the bed.

"I tried all kinds of advertised cures, and I was told that an operation was the only relief. I suffered untold agony. I saw the advertisement of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent for a sample. I tried it and then procured a box of Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. I was cured sound and well in three weeks' time. A cake of Cuticura Soap and two boxes of Cuticura Ointment accomplished what all else failed to do." (Signed) L. R. Cook, Nov. 12, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

All in the Badge.

Little Everett was a member of the Band of Mercy Society, and was proud of the membership. He wore his badge, a small star, as if it were a policeman's insignia, and was often heard reproving other boys and girls for cruel treatment of dogs and cats.

One morning a woman of the neighborhood heard a commotion outside Everett's home, and, going to the window, was surprised to find Everett in the act of tormenting the cat.

"Why, Everett," she called, "what are you doing to that poor cat? I thought you belonged to the Band of Mercy Society."

"I did," replied the little boy, "but I lost my star."—Lippincott's.

**TAKES OFF DANDRUFF
HAIR STOPS FALLING**

Girls! Try This! Makes Hair Thick, Glossy, Fluffy, Beautiful—No More Itching Scalp.

Within ten minutes after an application of Danderine you cannot find a single trace of dandruff or falling hair and your scalp will not itch, but what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use, when you see new hair, fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—growing all over the scalp.

A little Danderine immediately doubles the beauty of your hair. No difference how dull, faded, brittle and scraggy, just moisten a cloth with Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. The effect is amazing—your hair will be light, fluffy and wavy, and have an appearance of abundance; an incomparable luster, softness and luxuriance.

Get a 25 cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any store, and prove that your hair is as pretty and soft as any—that it has been neglected or injured by careless treatment—that's all—you surely can have beautiful hair and lots of it if you will just try a little Danderine. Adv.

Peculiar English Industry.

In England there are at least three farms devoted to the cultivation of butterflies and moths.

No Rest—No Peace

There's no rest and but little peace for a person whose kidneys are out of order.

Lame in the morning, suffering cricks in the back and sharp stabs of pain with every sudden strain, the day is just one round of pain and trouble.

It would be strange if all-day backache did not wear on the temper, but it is not only on that account that people who suffer with weak kidneys are nervous, cross and irritable.

Uric acid is poison to the nerves, and when the kidneys are not working well, this acid collects in the blood and works upon the nerves, causing headache, dizziness, languor, an inclination to worry over trifles, and a suspicious, short temper.

Rheumatic pain, neuralgia, sciatica, lumbago, neuritis and gravel are further steps in uric acid poisoning.

Don't neglect kidney weakness. An aching back, with unnatural passages of the kidney secretions, is cause enough to suspect the kidneys. Use Doan's Kidney Pills, a remedy which has been used for years, the world over, for weak kidneys, backache, ir-



"Oh, I shall go mad."

regular kidney action and uric acid trouble. Thousands of grateful recommendations throughout the country prove their worth.

**LAI'D UP IN BED
Gave Up All Hope of Recovery**

Mrs. Frank L. Mann, 1009 W. Main St., Vermillion, S. Dak., says: "When I was six years old I had diphtheria and it left my kidneys and bladder very weak. From that time until I was seventeen years old, I had kidney weakness, but as I got older I thought I would outgrow the trouble. I didn't however, and as time passed I got worse. My feet and limbs were terribly swollen and I couldn't wear my shoes. My back was so stiff I could hardly bend over and I was laid up in bed for over a month. I lost much weight and in spite of the doctors' medicine, I didn't improve. Dizzy spells came over me and my sight was affected. Finally I gave up the doctors in despair and life certainly looked blue. I didn't think I would ever be well again. When everything else had failed, a friend urged me to try Doan's Kidney Pills and I did. After I took the first box, I noticed improvement and gradually the ailments left me. I picked up in weight and strength and by the time I had used eight boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills I was cured. I have never had any sign of kidney trouble since."

"When Your Back is Lame—Remember the Name"
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
Sold by all Dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., Proprietors

Stop baking bread so often. Buy and try

**Sunshine
L.-W. SODA
CRACKERS**

They give the men folk and little folk muscle and energy because they are digestible. They're better for the family's health because of their light and flaky crispness. Serve Sunshine L.-W. Soda Crackers and you add a change to meals that improves the appetite, saves you time and the trouble of baking, and delights everyone with a delicious and wholesome treat.

LOOSE-WILES
BISCUIT COMPANY
Bakers of Sunshine Biscuits



In the big, economical, air-tight, family package—
25c

Mean, Very Mean.

She saw him fold a piece of paper and put it in the farther corner of the drawer in the library table. If he had carelessly thrown it in, she would have thought nothing of it.

"What's that?" she asked.

"Oh, nothing," he replied.

She wondered what it was, and as he had said it was of no importance, he had no one to blame but himself if she looked at it, which she did, at the first opportunity. This is what she read:

"I'll bet you a new hat your curiosity will not permit you to leave this alone."

How can she claim the hat without giving herself away?

Going Way Back.

"How far back can you remember, Elmer?" asked the inquisitive caller.

"Oh, ever so far," replied the little fellow. "I can remember when I was so little that I couldn't remember anything."

A woman is interesting because she isn't a man.

Many a chap's toes turn up while waiting for a dead man's shoes.

Her Religious Motive.

The Parson—I have been very delighted to see you at church so regularly lately, Mrs. Bilger.

The Parishioner—Yes, sir; I never misses a service now. Fact is, sir, I've fell out with my old man, and he hates me to come to church, so I comes just to make 'im savage!—Stray Stories.

Astonishing Tobacco Remedy—Guaranteed to instantly remove taste for cigarettes or tobacco in any form, or money cheerfully refunded. Send 5c and receive wonderful remedy by return mail. Address Desk E, Tobacco Company, Wichita, Kansas.—Adv.

When a man is afraid to think for himself it's time the wedding bells were ringing.

They stop the tickle—Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops stop coughs by stopping the cause—5c at Drug Stores.

It doesn't pay to spend all your time trying to prove that luck is against you.

Man is the architect of his own misfortune.

Putnam Fadeless Dyes will last until the goods wear out. Adv.

The heart may be willing, but the pocketbook weak.

1913 RECORD **Magnificent Crops in all Western Canada**

All parts of the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, have produced wonderful yields of Wheat, Oats, Barley and Flax. Wheat graded from Contract to No. 1 Hard, weighed heavy and yielded from 20 to 45 bushels per acre; 22 bushels was about the total average. Mixed Farming may be considered fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses full of nutrition, are the only food required either for beef or dairy purposes. In 1912, and again in 1913, at Chicago, Manitoba carried off the Championship for beef steer. Good schools, markets convenient, climate excellent. For the homesteader, the man who wishes to farm extensively, or the investor, Canada offers the biggest opportunity of any place on the continent.

Apply for descriptive literature and reduced railway rates to
Superintendent of Immigration,
Ottawa, Canada, or to
G. A. COOK
125 W. 9th Street
Kansas City, Mo.
Canadian Government Agent

160 ACRE FARM IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 6-1914.

You Look Prematurely Old

Because of those ugly, grizzly, gray hairs. Use "LA CREOLE" HAIR DRESSING. PRICE, \$1.00, retail.

That Weak Back

accompanied by pain here or there—extreme nervousness—sleeplessness—may be faint spells—or spasms—all are signals of distress for a woman. She may be growing from girlhood into womanhood—passing from womanhood to motherhood—or later suffering from that change into middle life which leaves so many wrecks of women. At any or all of these periods of a woman's life she should take a tonic and nerve prescribed for just such cases by a physician of vast experience in the diseases of women.



DR. PIERCE'S Favorite Prescription

has successfully treated more cases in past forty years than any other known remedy. It can now be had in sugar-coated, tablet form as well as in the liquid. Sold by medicine dealers or trial box by mail on receipt of 50 cents in stamps.

Miss Elizabeth Lordahl of Berkeley, Cal., in a recent letter to Dr. Pierce said: "I was completely broken down in health, I was aching and had pains all over my body and was so nervous that I could scarcely sit if anyone talked to me, but I had the good fortune to meet a nurse who had been cured by Dr. Pierce's Prescription. I have never had an occasion to consult a physician since—am in excellent health."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate stomach, liver and bowels—sugar-coated, tiny granules

Why He Missed It.

While traveling on a steamboat, a notorious card-sharper, who wished to get into the good graces of a clergyman who was on board, said to the reverend gentleman:

"I should very much like to hear one of your sermons, sir."

"Well," replied the clergyman, "you could have heard me last Sunday if you had been where you should have been."

"Where was that, then?"

"In the county jail," was the answer.

IS CHILD CROSS, FEVERISH, SICK

Look, Mother! If tongue is coated, give "California Syrup of Figs."

Children love this "fruit laxative," and nothing else cleanses the tender stomach, liver and bowels so nicely.

A child simply will not stop playing to empty the bowels, and the result is they become tightly clogged with waste, liver gets sluggish, stomach sour, then your little one becomes cross, half-sick, feverish, don't eat, sleep or act naturally, breath is bad, system full of cold, has sore throat, stomach-ache or diarrhoea. Listen, Mother! See if tongue is coated, then give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the constipated waste, sour bile and undigested food passes out of the system and you have a well child again.

Millions of mothers give "California Syrup of Figs" because it is perfectly harmless; children love it, and it never fails to act on the stomach, liver and bowels.

Ask at the store for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly printed on the bottle. Adv.

Public Pests.

The Woman Who Never Has Her Change Ready.

Have you ever noticed how many women go to a ticket window in the subway or on the elevated, ask for their ticket and even expect to have it in their hands, before they begin to look for the nickel to pay for it?

Have you ever waited in line while a woman in front of the ticket seller opened her shopping bag, took out her handkerchief, groped for her pocket-book and, when she found it, lingeringly searched through its compartments for a five-cent piece?

A woman is unfortunate in having no convenient pocket that she can dip into for small change. Her money is usually inside something that is inside something else. But isn't this all the more reason why she should have the consideration and forethought to get out her change in advance in order not to delay others?

Needless to say, the woman who holds up the line at the subway ticket office does the same thing when she buys theater seats or railway tickets. Here is a prominent place among public pests.

Where Living Is High.

Those who complain of the high cost of living would have reason for a much more pronounced howl if they lived for a short time in La Paz in Lower California. Butter is never sold for less than 65 cents a pound and during the seven hot months of the year fresh vegetables are not at all obtainable. Ice which is manufactured in La Paz sells for two dollars a hundred.

Sadly Handicapped.

"Yes, my wife has one of these throat colds. She can't speak an audible word."

"As bad as that?"

"Yes, indeed; I got home late the other night."

"Well."

"All she could do was to wave her arms and make faces."

Poor Trait of Human Nature.

Most people enjoy hearing their enemies roasted more than they do hearing their friends praised.

PIT SILO FOR DRY FARMERS

Among Other Advantages It Is Deep and Freezing Will Not Take Place—Has Proven Success.

(By H. E. DVORACHEK, Colorado Agricultural College.)

When the spot for construction is located, a perpendicular hole is sunk, with a two-inch test auger, to the proposed depth of the silo. An inch and a half pipe is dropped into the hole, with the pipe at the center, a circle is described the size of the inside diameter of the silo, and another circle with a radius of a foot greater. The space between the two circles is excavated to a depth of eight or ten inches and is filled with concrete.

Further excavation is done inside the collar of concrete. The walls should be smooth and perpendicular and are best trimmed with a trimmer knife, which is fastened on a two by four, just the length of the radius of the silo and pivoted on the pipe in the center.

The dirt is best hoisted out with some sort of a derrick or crane. When the pit is dug and trimmed, the walls should get one-half inch coat of rich cement plaster, and one to two and one-half mixtures of sand. The coat should be smoothed with a trowel and brush, coated with a new coat of cement wash, to make it water tight. The coating is very important, as it is absolutely necessary to make the silo walls water proof, otherwise, the earth will draw out the moisture from the silage near the walls and the mould will develop and spoil the silage for several inches all around the sides of the hole.

A wall of some sort should be built on the concrete cellar, to a height of about three feet, in order to make it more safe. Brick, concrete or adobe can be used. A pit has the advantage of being deep and also freezing will not take place in it. That the pit silo is a success has been proven beyond a doubt.

SOILS FOR DRY LAND FARMS

Silts and Sandy Loams Do Not Readily Blow and They Absorb Rainfall Readily and Retain It.

(By ALVIN KEYSER, Colorado Agricultural College.)

The best soils for non-irrigated farming are silts and sandy loams, as they do not readily blow, they absorb rainfall readily and retain it well. They do not bake and crack easily. Heavier soils such as the clays and adobes are more difficult to work and require more effort to prepare and keep them in shape for the retention and reception of moisture.

No matter what the texture, the soil must be deep and uniform. A soil consisting of a sandy loam or silt surface, over a permeable clay subsoil, is good, but a layer of sand, gravel, magnesia, gypsum, hardpan or porous rock in the subsoil, closer than six feet to the surface, practically makes the field unfit for this purpose. One foot depth of soil will rarely store more than one and one-half to two inches of rainfall or water. Six feet of soil will not store over twelve inches of rainfall.

A soil which will not store a considerable number of inches of rainfall will not stand long dry spells and these are expected to occur in non-irrigated regions.

Seed for Dry Farms.

In no branch of the seed business is there greater opportunity than in producing seed for use on dry farms. The very life of the dry-farming industry is dependent on the quality used. For the man who is willing to learn and practice the principles of dry farming and who will devote himself to building up a business of furnishing good seed, there is eminent success awaiting. He can fill his pockets with worldly wealth and can also be of great benefit to his fellow farmers in reclaiming the arid parts of the earth.

Attack on Dry Farming.

Dry farming is being pretty heavily attacked in the eastern papers and the many who have gone back to the states report failure. The rear of an army is a poor place to get information in regard to a forward movement. There is just one way to learn the truth about dry farming, and that is to visit the country where men are doing the work and see whether the proposition suits one, both as to production and its cost.

Breed Trotting Horses.

The only man who can breed trotting horses profitably is the man who is breeding on a large scale and who supplements his breeding with racing and sacrifices the so-called "culls" or non-winners, at public sales; a dead letter to the breeder, as the auctions of the past few years have proven.

Keep Rats Away.

A writer suggests that it would be a good plan to line the corn crib with fine mesh chicken wire so the rats cannot gain access.

"CASCARETS" FOR SLUGGISH LIVER

No sick headache, sour stomach, biliousness or constipation by morning.

Get a 10-cent box now.

Turn the rascals out—the headache, biliousness, indigestion, the sick, sour stomach and foul gases—turn them out to-night and keep them out with Cascarets.

Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then and never know the misery caused by a lazy liver, clogged bowels or an upset stomach.

Don't put in another day of distress. Let Cascarets cleanse your stomach; remove the sour, fermenting food; take the excess bile from your liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poison in the bowels. Then you will feel great.

A Cascaret to-night straightens you out by morning. They work while you sleep. A 10-cent box from any drug store means a clear head, sweet stomach and clean, healthy liver and bowel action for months. Children love Cascarets because they never gripe or sicken. Adv.

Unlucky Result.

"They seem to have quarreled."
"Yes, I am afraid their marriage has thrown them together too much."
—Judge.

SAGE TEA AND SULPHUR DARKENS YOUR GRAY HAIR

Look Years Younger! Try Grandma's Recipe of Sage and Sulphur and Nobody Will Know.

Almost everyone knows that Sage Tea and Sulphur, properly compounded, brings back the natural color and lustre to the hair when faded, streaked or gray; also ends dandruff, itching scalp and stops falling hair. Years ago the only way to get this mixture was to make it at home, which is messy and troublesome.

Nowadays we simply ask at any drug store for "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy." You will get a large bottle for about 50 cents. Everybody uses this old, famous recipe, because no one can possibly tell that you darkened your hair, as it does it so naturally and evenly. You dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning the gray hair disappears, and after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully dark, thick and glossy and you look years younger. Adv.

But the man who lives a double life often has to do two men's work.

Identifying Him.
Attorney General McReynolds came to town the other day and paid a call upon a physician who hails from Tennessee, says the New York Tribune. The physician was out, and as Mr. McReynolds had no card with him he left his name and title with the English footman.

When the physician returned he was informed that there had been a caller. "I can't remember his name, sir," said the footman, "but he was a member of parliament."

B-zz.

First Bee—Who is that strange-looking insect in our midst?

Second Bee—Why, don't you know? He is the latest thing in the bug line. He has taken the place of the horsefly. That's Weary Rivets, the automobile bug.—Chicago News.

A lot of girls who pose as candy kids develop into lemon drops later.

Sprains, Bruises Stiff Muscles

are quickly relieved by Sloan's Liniment. Lay it on—no rubbing. Try it.

Ankle Sprain and Dislocated Hip.

"I sprained my ankle and dislocated my hip by falling out of a third story window. Went on crutches for four months. Then I started to use your Liniment, according to directions. I must say it is helping me wonderfully. We will never be without Sloan's Liniment anymore."—Chas. Johnson, Lawton Station, N. Y.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

Kills Pain

Splendid for Sprains.

"I fell and sprained my arm a week ago and was in terrible pain. I could not use my hand or arm until I applied your Liniment. I shall never be without a bottle of Sloan's Liniment."—Mrs. H. B. Springer, Elizabeth, N. J.

Fine for Stiffness.

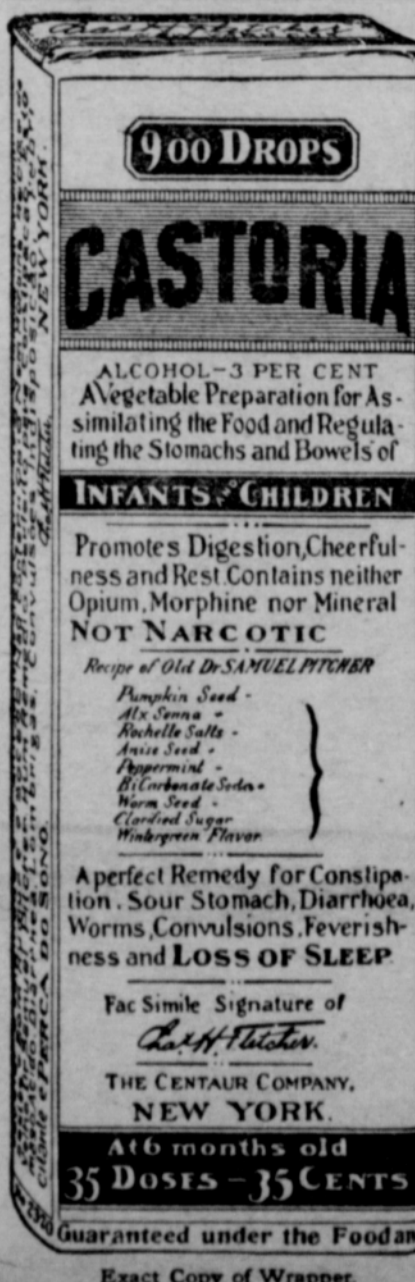
"Sloan's Liniment has done more good than anything I have ever tried for stiff joints. I got my hand hurt so badly that I had to stop work right in the busiest time of the year. I thought at first that I would have to have my hand taken off, but I got a bottle of Sloan's Liniment and cured my hand."—Wilton Wheeler, Morris, Ala.

At all Dealers, 25c., 50c. and \$1.00

Send for Sloan's free, instructive book on horses, cattle, hogs and poultry. Address



Dr. EARL S. SLOAN, Inc. BOSTON, MASS.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature

of

Dr. H. A. Litcher

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