

The Slaton Slatonite

Volume 3.

SLATON, LUBBOCK COUNTY, TEXAS: MAY 8, 1914.

Number 36.

IRRIGATION WELL FOR SLATON NOW

Col. A. B. Robertson Having
Test Well Dug on Scott-
Robertson Land.

The Whitely well drilling outfit of Lubbock came thru Slaton Tuesday morning on their way to the Scott-Robertson land three miles south of Slaton where they will put down a 22-inch irrigation well for Col. A. B. Robertson.

This land is some of the finest on the plains, and there has always been an inexhaustible supply of water in the ranch wells. The water is shallow. However it is the intention of Mr. Robertson to have this well put down 200 feet or more if necessary to tap the third or fourth strata of water underlying this country in order to provide the supply that his irrigation plant will call for. The water always rises above the first strata, even when a deep well is put down, and this brings it close to the surface.

It is his intention to install a big pump and a power plant that will handle the water, and put the land under irrigation. H. T. McGee is superintending the well proposition.

Mr. Robertson wants to see the Slaton country settled with a farmer to every quarter section of land, and when he has demonstrated the fact that we have just as much water as any other section of the Plains the farmers will come here. We have the best soil on the Plains, and our land is the lowest priced, and in the town of Slaton and the Santa Fe Railroad facilities we have the best of transportation conveniences, so there is every advantage with us in attracting farmers to our section of the country. Mr. Robertson has been wanting for some time to put down this well, but on account of the Scott estate having a part interest in the land he could not get matters arranged to start the work.

He is different from other stockmen on the Plains in that he has abounding faith in this as a farming country and he plans and wishes to develop it as such. The Slatonite is pleased that Sugg Robertson, one of the oldest resident stockmen, is the first to put down an irrigation well close to Slaton.

Bob White is Passing.

A few years ago he worked in every field, he drummed on every fence and his whistle was echoed from every wood. But Bob White is passing. Hunters report that his absence is growing more noticeable year by year.

It is true that the laws have aimed at his protection, but they have only aimed. Each year during the quail season great inroads are made upon the vanishing family.

Farmers object to game laws because they feel that they are being deprived of what rightfully belongs to them. They feed the

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We Carry for the Men Everything in Furnishing Goods and Tailoring

PROCTOR & OLIVE, PROPRIETORS

SLATON SANITARY GROCERY

SANITARY Way is the Only Way. You Only Pay for What You Buy and at Lower Prices

SURVEY CHANGES OLD COUNTY LINES

Lubbock County Would Secure
Town of Abernathy
if New Survey Goes.

For some months the question of re-surveying of the lines of Lubbock county has been under consideration by the County Commissioners, and it was finally decided that a survey should be made in every way complying with the statutes of the state as well as the correct rules of surveying.

The surveyors went to the southwest corner of Wilbarger county for a starting point, and ran to the east line of Hale county, or to a point where the east line of that county should be, the same being the correct point where the north line of Lubbock county should be, which is a quarter of a mile north of the present line; running west, they found that the correct line is half a mile north of the old supposed line at Abernathy, throwing most all of Abernathy into this county. At the northwest corner of Lubbock county the correct line is three-quarters of a mile north of the present location, which in round figures amounts to about 15 sections of land that Lubbock county is entitled to from Hale county. The surveyors also went south and measured the distance from the southeast corner of Lynn county, finding that Lubbock county is short just the amount that the line from Wilbarger county established, as the entire county would necessarily have to be moved north to give Lynn her proportionate territory. The line also runs over into Crosby county, but what is gained there is probably lost on the west, as the distance is probably correct east and west.

The finding of the surveying party will start a controversy that will likely be fought through the courts, but there seems to be a shortage in the territory included in this county.—Avalanche.

Exall's Rules for Successful Farming

"A well planned rotation of crops, including cowpeas.

"Deep fall plowing, and maintaining the soil mulch during the growing season,—in other words rapid, thorough cultivation.

"Careful observation of the manner of growth and fruitage of the crops to discover in what elements of fertility, if any, the soil is deficient, and supplying them.

"The keeping of livestock and the greatest possible use of barnyard manure and of commercial fertilizers where barnyard manures are not available.

"The plowing under of cover crops to provide humus where livestock cannot be kept.

"The selection of seed from the best plants and use of germination test.

"Continued cultivation until the crops have fruited."

The Slatonite needs you.

Slaton Handles 28 Trains in 24 Hours

Just as an indication that traffic has been heavy thru the Slaton division it will be interesting to note that fifteen trains were handled one day last week, and thirteen at night, making twenty-eight trains in twenty-four hours.

quail and so think they should be allowed to kill those upon their own land. From that viewpoint alone their argument is, perhaps, just. It is not the farmer that is killing off the quail. Their scarcity is traceable to the expert marksman from the city with his trained dogs, who bags more game in a single day than the farmer kills during the whole season.

But it is the farmer who can least afford to kill the quail. It is true that the farmer feeds the quail, but he also feeds the insects which prey upon his crops and the weeds which rob his soil. Repeated analyses of the quail's crop show that his principal diet consists of 150 species of noxious weeds. Bob White is in the field at dawn and his labors cease only at dark. His interests are merely self-preservation, but his interests are the farmer's own.

The deer, the buffalo, the pheasant have gone. Bob White is going too. There is time to save him still. If eleven months a year is not enough protection then make it twelve.—University Missourian.

ONE AND ONE-HALF INCHES WETNESS

Week's Rains Terminate Last
Friday Night in a Down-
pour of One Inch.

The rains of last week terminated Friday night when one inch of water fell in a short time. This made 1½ inches of rain for the week, and in some localities it was much heavier.

This puts a splendid season in the ground for our farmers, one of the best for this time of the year that the South Plains has ever had. The ground has never dried out since the previous rains and is moist clear to the bottom of the soil. It will grow a crop if no more than a medium amount of rain falls during the summer.

A grave has been recently discovered by R. A. McKee on White River, better known as Cat Fish creek, and on close observation a small rock used as a tombstone was unearthed bearing the name of W. M. Max, Company K 4th Calvary, died September 4th, 1874. This brave soldier's grave is probably not known to many as it is very badly sunken and needs attention. The resting place of this once brave soldier is situated at the summit of a small hill on the east side of the creek.—Crosbyton Review.

PICTURES.

Don't fail to call at the tent and have your pictures made while you have a first class Photographer to do your work right at your door, and while you get as fine work as you can get in any city.

WILLIAMS, PHOTOGRAPHER
IN SLATON FOR TEN DAYS

Santa Fe Employees' Lyceum Course Closes

The inclement weather Saturday kept down the attendance to the Illinois Valley Concert Company entertainment, but those that did attend were well repaid by the program. Piano, violin, cello and mellaphone supplied the instrumental music, and soprano and lyric soprano the vocal numbers. These were interspersed with the reading numbers, and made a very attractive program. Mr. A. J. Spiegel, the cellist, was one of the best cello players who has come here on the Santa Fe lyceum course.

The Santa Fe reading room entertainments for this season just closed have been highly enjoyable and the employees and guests of the Santa Fe have been favored with the best talent found on lyceum courses.

The whole town joins the Santa Fe employees in unanimously giving a vote of thanks to all who have been instrumental in bringing these entertainments to us.

Mrs. Mittie Davidson and daughter, Miss Maud, left Slaton Saturday for Silver City, N. M., where they will make their home. They rented their brick building to A. E. Whitehead who will use it for an office building, and has installed fixtures for a barber shop which he will open.

W. E. Olive purchased the Guinn moving picture show this week and moved it to the Austin building on the north side of the Square. Joe H. Teague, Jr., is also occupying the same building with his confectionery.

A number of town people went out to Otto Rinne's Saturday night to attend a dance. A splendid time is reported.

BARGAINS.

Gasoline cook stove, dining table, two beds and springs, small dresser, davenport, two heating stoves, new sewing machine, and other articles to be sold in the next few days at a sacrifice price.—See A. L. Talley.

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



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TAILORING**
IS THE KIND
YOU WANT
THIS SPRING!

IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE
this, let us prove to your
satisfaction that here is the
place to get the finest made-
to-measure clothes in Amer-
ica at prices far below their
value.

**Proctor
& Olive**
Gents Furnishing Goods
Slaton, Texas

NEW HOME NEWS.

L. G. DePriest is on the sick list.
Brother Izard preached Sunday at New Home.
C. L. Bryant returned Tuesday from a trip to Abernathy.
F. P. Thomas and Mr. Updyke have returned from a trip to New Mexico.
New Home had a light shower of rain Saturday evening and night.
Mr. Dee Levett is improving nicely since his return from the Post City Sanitarium.
Mike Redwine gave a dance to a number of his friends Friday night and a jolly time is reported by all who attended.
Mr. Phillips has bought 80 acres of land where the New Home school house stands. Mr. Johnson formerly owned this plot of ground.

New Home settlement is planting some this week. Most all the immediate neighborhood is planting, although we need a good rain badly.

Mr. N. Levett is back with us again now. He has been to Dallas for some time under treatment for his eyes. We are glad to have Mr. Levett with us again.

New Home Sunday school is doing finely. On April 29, the teachers were: Mr. Estis, L. G. Depriest, Mrs. Sumner and Miss Ada Estis. We hope to see it grow continually.

UNIONITES.

Mrs. Elmer Bounds went to Lubbock, Monday.

Jesse Brasfield was the guest of Rhea Pierce, Sunday.

Jessie and Albert Brasfield have quit school for this term.

The farmers of Union are very busy nowadays, as planting time has come.

Elmer Bounds was the Monday evening guest of Hurd Standifer and family.

Mrs. W. R. Standifer and her daughter visited Mrs. Hurd Standifer, Sunday.

Arthur and Luther Standifer took dinner with Milo and Sanky Johnston, Sunday.

M. G. Leverett and family spent the day with Walter Pierce and family Sunday.

Mrs. Que Agnew is spending

a few days with her mother, Mrs. W. R. Standifer.

Little Miss Verdasuma McReynolds spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Elmer Bounds.

Miss Lulakate Wiley and her brother, and two friends of New Hope were visitors of the Union Sunday School.

Mrs. Maggie Brasfield and sister Katie spent a few hours with Mrs. Leverett and daughter, Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. John Standifer and niece, Miss Bessie, left for a few weeks' visit with relatives in and near Floydada, Texas.

Mrs. W. R. Luther and Miss Katie Brasfield were the guests of Mrs. Leverett and daughter, Beulah, Thursday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Young, Sr., and daughter, and Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Young were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Bounds, Sunday.

Messrs. Luther and Arthur Standifer, and Milo and Sanky Johnston spent a delightful afternoon at the home of Elmer Bounds Sunday.

The Misses Roberta, Mattie, Sue and Ruth, and Earl and Linos Johnston were the Sunday afternoon playmates of Rhea and Berdie Pierce.

We Unionites regret to hear that Brother Eastman who preached at Union the 2nd Sunday in April, cannot fulfill his regular appointment, but will

We Wish to Announce
Our Spring and Summer Showing for 1914.

Late Creations Moderately Priced

Ladies' Ready to Wear
Dresses, Kimonas, Slips, Combination Suits
Middie Blouses and Petticoats.

Men's Shirts for the Particular Dresser.
Walk Over, Brown, and Patriot Shoes.

The Hub of Fashions
Simmons & Robertson
Dry Goods Department

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 & COMPANY
SLATON, TEXAS

For Information About the City of
Slaton and the Surrounding Country

**Mail Order Prices Can't
Fease Us: We Meet Them. Bring
Your Catalogs and See!**

HOWERTON'S
FURNITURE NOTIONS UNDERTAKING

preach on the 3rd Sunday instead. Everybody is cordially invited to attend.

Mrs. L. R. Brasfield and her father, Jim Norvell, who has been visiting her for a few weeks, left Wednesday for Mr. Norvell's home at Emerson, Texas. Mrs. Brasfield expects to spend a few months with her parents and other relatives there, after which she will return home, or at least we hope she will. Mr. Norvell left with a broad smile on his face, boosting for Slaton, and he readily and gladly asserts that he needs no fan in the west as the gentle breezes keep him cool. Here's hoping we will have a good rain soon.

DIMPLE DOLLY.

Tuesday afternoon the New Orleans Minstrels played Lockney a match game of baseball. The score resulted 12 to 5 in favor of the negroes. The negroes put up a fancy game and were featured by a one armed coon who got every ball that came within 25 feet of him. Our boys were out of practice and only a few of the regular team took part in the game. It was a real novelty to see negroes play baseball in west Texas.—Lockney Beacon.

All copy for advertisements should be in the Slatonite office by Wednesday morning.

Please remember this.

**When
Loved
Ones Are
Sick**

Those DREADFUL MOMENTS when some one is ill.

EVERY MOMENT counts in some cases.

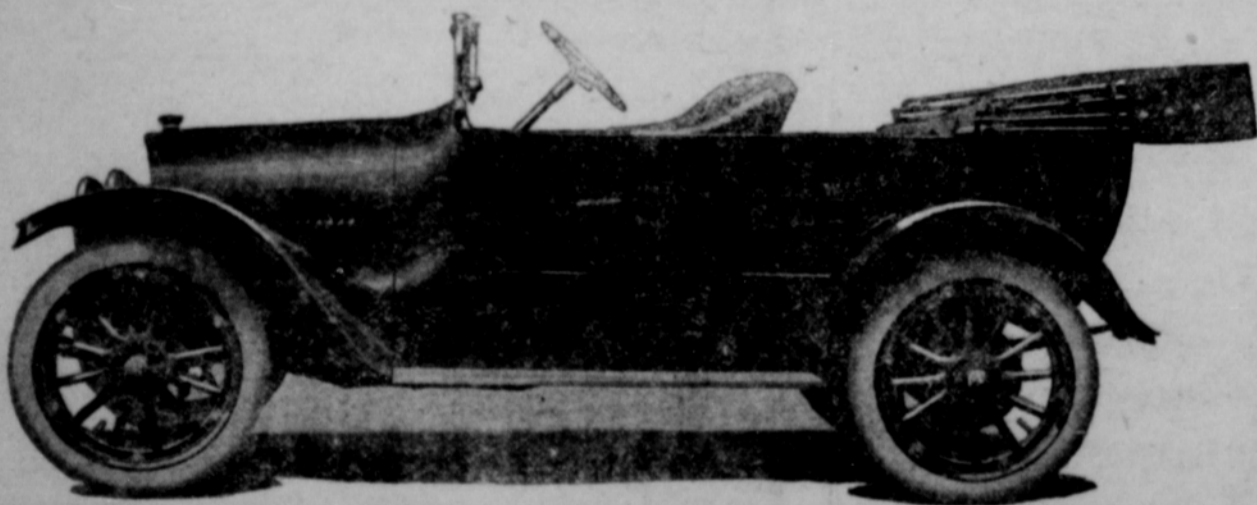
Think of the time you SAVE with the TELEPHONE.

You should not deny yourself TELEPHONE service like ours.

**THE WESTERN
TELEPHONE
COMPANY**

REO THE FIFTH

All That the Price Demands. Electrically Lighted and Started
POWER, SILENCE, DURABILITY AND GRACE



See the New Model of "The Last Word in Car Building."

SLATON AUTO SUPPLY COMPANY, Agents

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 nominal 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 \$200,000 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 quietly seeks work without success. Broadway becomes engaged to Mrs. Gerard, an ancient widow, wealthy and very kiddy. Wallace learns that Broadway is broke and offers him a position with his father's advertising firm, but it is declined. Wallace takes charge of Broadway's affairs. Broadway receives a telegram announcing the death of his Uncle Abner in Europe. Broadway is his sole heir. Peter Pembroke of the Consolidated Chewing Gum company offers Broadway \$1,200,000 for his gum plant and Broadway agrees to sell. Wallace takes the affair in hand and insists that Broadway hold off for a bigger price and rushes him to Jonesville to consult Judge Spotswood. Broadway finds his boyhood playmate, Josie Richards, in charge of the plant and falls in love with her. Wallace is smitten with Judge Spotswood's daughter, Clara. Josie points out to Broadway that by selling the plant to the trust he will ruin the town built by his ancestors and throw 700 employes out of work. Broadway decides that he will not sell. Broadway visits the plant and Josie explains the business details to him.

CHAPTER X.—Continued.

"Oh, don't be afraid," he assured her. "I meant exactly what I said to Higgins."

She sighed with real relief.

"I don't mind telling you, Miss Richards, that when I came here yesterday my intention was to sell this business and get it off my hands at any price or sacrifice."

The mere statement of this evidently past and gone intention was a shock to her. He noted, and not without emotion—mind that: Broadway unmistakably was touched—that her face blanched at the thought of that which he had definitely decided not to do.

The young man was beginning to think; he was forming some faint realization of the fact that his own troubles were but somewhat unimportant bubbles in a sea made up of everybody's troubles. The thought was forming in his mind that, while he had been severely worried about ways and means for getting luxuries, these people, here in Jonesville, who had lived and probably would die without ever having heard the names of many of the things his sybaritic soul had learned to crave, had felt themselves confronted by the possibility of loss of the necessities.

Indefinitely, but for the first time in his life at all, he saw how grim the struggle for a bare existence is with the majority; how, although they strain and strive to their limit of ability, they never feel quite safe in their possession of the means for getting it. He acknowledged to himself a feeling of embarrassment as he considered the undeniable selfishness of his previous existence.

But he brightened visibly, as he went on. He had learned his lesson and had learned it thoroughly.

"Carnegie couldn't buy the plant this morning," he said simply, "if he offered every dollar he has in the world. Mr. Wallace and I sat up talking it over until two o'clock this morning. I told him everything you said, and went over the whole situation with him. I promised to take his advice, and he's convinced me that the right thing to do is to stick right here and put up a fight for these people, the same as my uncle did."

Her reserve quite vanished; as is the way of women, she took credit for an intuition which her previous manner had not indicated. Where she had been suspicious of a reason for suspicion, she became enthusiastic over reason for enthusiasm.

"I knew you would!" she cried. "I knew—I knew you would!"

She had not known he would; she had feared, had half believed that he would not; but that now made not the slightest difference with her firm belief that she had known he would. Nor had the fact that Broadway, a short minute before, had suspected, with good reason, that she seriously doubted him, any influence whatever on his deep pleasure when he discovered that she did not—did not because she could not, not because she would not.

Men do not think clear to the bottom of these things. They take what women give them, when they give them anything, and are humbly grateful and surprised because they get a smile when they deserve one, rather than a brick when they do not deserve one. Nothing which the world has ever offered to the gaze of the philosopher has been one-half so pitiful as the as-

tonished gratitude of the right-minded male when he finds that the one female for whom he has begun, consciously or without his knowledge, to live his life and do his deeds, does not utterly condemn him when he has done his level best and that best has been worthy. Men are the world's natural "come-ons," women the world's natural vendors of psychological, sentimental and often very raw gold bricks.

So when Josie soulfully declared that she had known he would, Broadway did not let it pass with an unappreciative, "Of course you did," but looked at her with gratitude alight in his pleased face and humbly queried, "Did you?"

For a moment the fact that she declared that she had known he would be decent and not villainously selfish so completely overwhelmed him (and please do not forget that she, within a minute, had admitted that she thought him capable of basest selfishness) that he could not find words with which to proceed conversationally. All men are that way.

But presently he recovered self-possession and continued:

"Now, I don't know anything about business, and I don't know anything about money. I never did a day's work in my life for the simple reason that I never had to."

He looked at her with a shamed smile, the first evidence that he had ever shown of anything but pride in his ability to live idly with enormous and successful effort.

"The only trial of skill into which I have entered since I went from Jonesville to New York has been a general, endless contest with the world at large to see which could stay up the latest. I have generally won—won in a walk."

She was listening intently. All women are intent to breathlessness when they are hearing any man tell his unworthiness; if there is a hint of a confession of real wickedness in his declaration they will listen with an absorption which approaches a hypnotic trance.

"I've never done anything good, because I've never had anything good to do," Broadway went on, before he reached the next full stop.

She sat absolutely spellbound. Did she feel a vivid hope that he would go into detail of the things which he had done which were not good? Such recitals—always pain good women exquisitely, yet they never shun them—never interrupt them—never, by the way, forget them or fail to have them at their tongues' ends afterwards, when, by recalling them, they can abash the man who in a moment of un-



"Can You Beat That?"

guarded foolishness has made them. But Broadway told no details of his villainies. This was not brilliance on his part; it was sheer luck.

If she was definitely disappointed her distress was more or less alleviated the next moment, for he burst forth somewhat wildly:

"What I've needed all along was an incentive—something to spur me on—something to inspire me. What I've needed was—"

He could not complete the sentence. It was as if his tongue had found an insurmountable obstruction in the groove of language which it had begun to follow and had to leap out to a side groove. An expression of disgust grew on his face. He hesitated, flushed,

then reached his hand into his pocket and drew forth the paper on which he had labored with such assiduity and such a tensely working, cheek manipulating tongue in the small hours that morning.

"What I've needed was"—he once more said, in desperate endeavor to remember what came next, and, finding it impossible to continue with his recitation, looked at her wild eyed, disappointed, self-disgust writ plain upon his face, and dropped his hands in helpless and disorganized fashion to his sides.

"Can you beat that?" he demanded of the fascinated girl. "I knew that thing by heart when I left the hotel." Almost angrily he thrust the paper into her receptive hands.

"It took me hours to write that!" he earnestly declared. "Hours full of mosquito-bites! I got up early, too, and learned the thing by heart. But I might have known that I'd forget it! I never could remember anything."

She took the paper, glanced at it with highly kindled interest and was on the point of reading it when there came an interruption. It was Sammy. There ever is a Sammy ready to step in and spoil big moments in our lives.

"Are-you-too-busy-for-company?" he asked deliberately and irreverently. The imp, though fat, was quite cognizant of the fact that he had come at the wrong moment, and his heart was filled with joy because he felt so certain of it.

"Who is it, Sammy?"

"Ma—and—Clara."
Josie sighed, then looked at Broadway with an inquiry upon her face. He nodded. She thrust the paper he had given her into the top drawer of her desk. "All right, Sammy; tell them to come in."

With a gravity like that of the sphinx, but with a glint of malice satisfied in his small eyes, the fat boy ambled heavily to the door. With a voice as disproportionate to his years as were his calves, he cried invitation to his mother and his sister. It was as if they waited on the other side of a wide stream and he was battling a howling tempest with his tones. His "All right, mom, come on in," rasped Broadway's nerves; the fact that he had failed in the delivery of the brief eloquence which had been fruit of midnight and past-midnight oil at the unspeakable Grand, a certain feeling (such as all of us have had) that he was doing worthily while getting less than proper credit for it, made him hate Sammy at that moment.

He wondered if he might not throttle him in some deserted spot before the day was over, looked him over carefully, observed the size of his columnar neck, and hopelessly abandoned thought of it. His hands would never reach around it! The visitors appeared.

While attention was distracted from her, in answer to an irresistible impulse, Josie took from the desk drawer the paper Broadway had intrusted to her, and thrust it into a sacred, secret place within her shirtwaist.

Mrs. Spotswood, filled with the fine excitement of the matron who is certain that romance is working in her neighborhood, was devoured by that modification of the spirit of the chase which sends the ladies, rich or poor, good or bad, upon the scent of such elusive news with all the zest of sportsmen after squirrels or elephants. She was inclined toward worry in regard to Jonesville's fate and also inclined to confidence in it because she had known Broadway since he was a little boy (ah, what errors have good women made because they have known someone since he was a little boy!) and knew that while he might be "wild" he was not wicked, for his baby curls had been so sweet; pleased beyond expression by the deep impression which her own delicious Clara had made upon Broadway's affluent, well-mannered, plainly competent friend—animated by these various emotions and not less than twenty others which I have not mentioned. Mrs. Spotswood wore a fluttering smile as she accepted her baby-mastodonic son's infant fog-whistle invitation.

"Good morning, Josie."

Josie smiled at her, although she had regretted her arrival almost as much as Broadway had. She had so wished to read the words upon the hotel letter paper which her new employer had spent half the night in writing.

Mrs. Spotswood's smile expanded till it fairly beamed at Josie before she turned her eyes to Broadway, and then she started with surprise. It was because she had been certain he was there that she had come; a visit from

her to the factory was an unheard-of thing; she had distinctly heard his voice as she had passed outside the open door, but now her deep astonishment because he was within the room seemed almost overwhelming.

"Oh, hello, Broadway!"
He smiled nervously and hurried forward. Things had not gone as he had wished, but he was not resentful. Never had he been so humble. Had he not, the night before, defaced that paper with the tale of his humility and the details of his good resolves? Besides, had not Mrs. Spotswood guarded him in childhood against wrath at home on more than one occasion, and had she not, the previous evening, with the understanding and good humor of an angel, prepared for him that lemonade which held the magic touch for which his system yearned?

"I'm awfully glad to see you here in the plant," she earnestly assured him, and meant every word of it. Then: "Did you have a good night's sleep?"

Even the question was a nervous shock, but he smiled bravely, although he shuddered slightly as he asked in answer, "How do I look?"

"Grand!" she exclaimed.

Now his shudder was not slight. "Don't mention the name, please."

"You must come to our house to supper."

"Believe me, I shall be glad to get it," he said fervently.

Now her soul paid tribute to that subtle hint of romance which was in the air. "You, too, Josie."

"Oh, thanks, Mrs. Spotswood."

"Is the judge here?"

She knew perfectly well that he was not; she had seen him through the window of his little one-roomed, peak-roofed office building just across the street as she had turned into the graveled, flower-lined path which led to the works' entrance.

"I thought he might be here. We've been—er—shopping, and were going by, so I thought I would run in and have a word with him."

Even Mrs. Spotswood did not shop thus early in the morning, save for groceries; moreover, she did not wear her best black silk dress when she went shopping for her groceries, and the shopping district occupied the region farthest from the works upon the other side of her own home—but these things did not matter.

Then, as she saw Broadway's attention wavering, and that Clara was endeavoring to hold it long enough to ask for Wallace, she turned beamingly to him, although behind the beam there was a genuine anxiety. "Anything new, Broadway?"

Clara's courage had augmented by that time, and she gave him insufficient time to frame an answer, so Mrs. Spotswood went to Josie, and, as Broadway answered questions about Wallace, assuring Clara that he'd be there before long, out of the corner of his eye he could make certain that Josie was explaining things to Mrs. Spotswood. He rather thought and hoped that she was explaining them with real enthusiasm.

Clara was shyly excited over Wallace, and took full advantage of this chance to talk of him with his best friend. The long standing of her friendship for Broadway made her feel at liberty to gossip freely.

"I think Mr. Wallace is an awfully nice fellow," she said gravely.

"Do you really?" Broadway smiled at her although he bitterly resented her intrusion on his talk with Josie. "I'll tell him you said that," he gaily threatened.

"He is," she stated positively. "He ordered ice cream twice last night." A renounced hunger came into her eyes. "Bought me a box of chocolates, too."

"Oh, he doesn't care what he does with his money." Broadway's manner indicated that asking twice for ice cream and the purchase of a box of chocolates represented to his mind the extreme insanity of spendo-mania.

"Doesn't he?" she asked, her tone indicating that delightful horror which unmarried ladies feel at hearing of the exploits of equally unmarried, possibly eligible young men.

"No," said Broadway, with the air of one revealing something at once horrible and fascinating, "he spent over twenty-five dollars one night."

His audience was as vividly impressed as any speaker could have wished. "He must have just thrown it away!"

"Why—"

But the mad tale of Wallace's expenditures was never told. The conversation was at this point interrupted by the sound of cheers in the great workrooms at the back.

CHAPTER XI.

Higgins, erratic, demagogic, often vicious tempered, was, when once his championship had been enlisted, an enthusiastic advocate. As he himself had said, his heart was "in the right place," and that morning, as he went through the plant explaining that the young new owner had decided not to sell out to the trust, but would stand by Jonesville, Jones' Pepsin gum and those resident in one and employed in manufacture of the other, Broadway lost none of merit through his declamation.

In that heart in the right place Higgins had admired the way the smallest city man had stood up to his five feet ten of brawn and threatened to throw him out of the building, discharge him from the plant, and drive him from the town if he did not cease threatening a woman. He was sorry he had lost his temper while with Josie.

He had rushed through the great, rambling buildings of the old-fashioned manufactory at high speed and high enthusiasm. His manner had been such that his mere appearance had been signal for the stoppage of the wheels of industry and the gathering of eager groups about him to listen to the news which one could not doubt he bore, and when the nature of that news became known generally, the much-relieved workmen, the working-women, and even the basket girls and bundle-boys throughout the plant, became instantly demonstrative of great joy.

The first cheer, that which had mercifully interrupted Clara's inquisition of Broadway on the subject of his friend, was followed by another and another as the news spread. A gradual cessation of the grinding roar which was apparent, even in the office building, when the plant was operating, showed that here and there and everywhere machines were being stopped by those who wished to leave them so that they might hear the news.

The office-building group stood spellbound, listening. None knew what had occurred. They might have been alarmed had the uproar been less unmistakably enthusiastic.

"What is it?" Mrs. Spotswood asked excitedly.

"I don't know," was Josie's answer.

Clara certainly knew nothing of the nature of what might be happening, and none was further than Broadway from a guess that what he had told Higgins, in a sentence wherein anger very freely mingled with the news of



"He Spent Over \$25 One Night."

his determination to retain and operate the gum plant, could have been accepted as good reason for such a really notable demonstration of the joy of gum makers.

It was the judge, at this instant, bustling in, who made the situation clear to them.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Apples Now a Luxury.

Everywhere among the dealers one can read "three apples for a dime," and in many places the rosy fruit is marked with a "nickel apiece." How changed this is from those old days when one could buy a peck of apples for ten cents or a barrel for \$1.25. Not many years ago an orange was worth four or five apples, but now it is cheaper and it is not worth one. There was once a time when an ordinary family would have several barrels of apples in the cellar, or a bin in the garret, for winter use. But those days are gone, and even a good apple pie has reached the altitude of a luxury. And then the way they are sold—in boxes in rows or each apple wrapped in paper to attest its value. We don't know that these are really days of progress when a barrel of apples belongs to the aristocracy.

Backache Warns You

Backache is one of Nature's warnings of kidney weakness. Kidney disease kills thousands every year. Don't neglect a bad back. If your back is lame—if it hurts to stoop or lift—if there is irregularity of the secretions—suspect your kidneys. If you suffer headaches, dizziness and are tired, nervous and worn-out, you have further proof. Use Doan's Kidney Pills, a fine remedy for bad backs and weak kidneys.

AN OKLAHOMA CASE

John T. Jones, 213 S. Pine St., Pauls Valley, Okla., says: "I was confined to bed for days with kidney trouble. I had terrible pains through my back and got dizzy and exhausted. The doctor prescribed for me, but nothing helped me. I had almost given up hope when a friend brought me a box of Doan's Kidney Pills. In three days they relieved me and four boxes made me well. I am today in the best of health."



Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Reputation and character are about as synonymous as the north and south poles.

Constipation causes and aggravates many serious diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. The favorite family laxative. Adv.

It may be all right to take the thought for the deed, but no man ever got rich that way.

Catering to All.

A Boston merchant tells of an old grocer in Massachusetts who was about as "slick" as an article as one would care to meet.

"One day," says the Bostonian, "I stopped before his shop and looked curiously at a long line of barrels of apples, some marked with an 'A,' some marked with a 'Z.'"

"What is the meaning of these markings?" I asked. "The barrels seem to contain the same kind of apples."

"They are the same kind, son," the old gentleman replied, "but some customers want a barrel opened at the top and some at the bottom."

Mustard an Ancient Remedy.

Mustard is one of the most ancient of medicines. Pythagoras, who flourished between 500 and 600 years before Christ, mentions it. Hippocrates, who was born in 460 B. C., employed it. Pliny the Elder, writing in 77 A. D., describes three different kinds of mustard, and says the seeds were imported to Italy from Egypt originally.

The Romans used it as a stimulant after a cold bath; they mixed mustard oil and olive oil in equal parts and used this as a liniment for stiffness of the muscles. They knew the virtues of mustard poultices and of mustard as an emetic. As a remedy for the stings of scorpions and serpents, they pounded it, mixed it with vinegar and applied it to the wound.

They also made a drink out of it, fermenting the seed in a fiery spirit. The liquor thus produced they called mustum ardens, which means burning wine. The word mustard is probably derived from this.

A Sure Favorite —saves the housewife much thankless cooking—

Post Toasties

The factory cooks them perfectly, toasts them to a delicate, golden-brown, and sends them to your table ready to eat direct from the sealed package.

Fresh, crisp, easy to serve, and

Wonderfully Appetizing

Ask any grocer—

Post Toasties

CHICKEN AT ITS BEST

FOUR DELICIOUS WAYS OF SERVING DELICACY.

Cooked With Strips of Bacon Improves Flavor When Roasted a La Garcon—Excellent Also En Casserole.

By LIDA AMES WILLIS.

Roast Chicken a la Garcon.—Before putting your dressed bird in the oven, put inside of it a spoonful of butter, creamed with a little lemon juice and salt. Truss it up and wrap it in thin slices of bacon. (The slices may be fastened on with little wooden toothpicks.) It will take about an hour for a young chicken. Remove the bacon and let the chicken brown outside quickly and serve on a bed of cress, with giblet sauce in a separate sauce bowl. If the chicken is dressed as directed and then cooked in a casserole, without adding water or vegetable seasoning, it will be delicious. It will require a little longer time and slower cooking, perhaps, depending on size and age of the chicken. The oven must not be too hot.

Whole Chicken Cooked En Casserole.—Take a nice plump chicken about a year old, and prepare it as for roasting. Put it into the casserole, breast side up, add a dozen button onions, a bay leaf, a cup of carrot, sliced and cut in fancy shapes, also small white turnips cut same way, half cup celery, diced, and add about a pint of broth or boiling stock, cover and place in a hot oven and cook for one and half hours, basting now and then. Add level teaspoonful salt and eighth of a teaspoonful pepper when the chicken is half done. When done the chicken should be a rich brown and the broth evaporated until there is just enough to make a gravy. The giblets may be cooked in a separate stewpan, chopped fine and added to the gravy, or left whole and a few button mushrooms added.

Chicken a la Creole.—Chop half a pound of fat bacon and fry it with a dozen button onions, a dozen button mushrooms, two carrots diced, six chestnuts cut in quarters and two ounces of butter. When lightly colored add a full-grown chicken which has been cut up as for fricassee and stewed half an hour in some broth or boiling water. Add a blade of mace, a glass of white wine or sherry, and salt and pepper to taste. Cook about forty minutes or until tender and serve hot.

Chicken a la Portugaise.—Clean and joint a fat fowl and fry it with two ounces of lard, oil or butter, with an ounce of ham and an onion chopped fine. Add a quart of good broth or consommé, a pint of stewed or canned tomatoes, a dozen okra sliced, a cup of washed rice, a green pepper shredded, and seeds removed. Season to taste, cover closely and cook about one and a half hours. Do not add the okra, if canned vegetables are used, until the stew is nearly done.

Black Bean Soup.

One of the best of soups is made thus: One quart of beef stock, one pint of black beans, boiled in one quart of water until soft, then strain into the beef stock, adding one cup of thickening, one-half teaspoonful of clove, cinnamon and celery salt, one-fourth teaspoonful of curry and salt to taste. Add the juice of two lemons when ready to serve.

Use for Old Cruet.

A handsome fern dish for the dinner table can be made from one of the old-fashioned four or five-bottle cruet stands that custom has banished from use for some time past. Unscrew the central handle, have the tinsmith fit a tin in to hold the earth, a removable one, in which holes are made for drainage, and fill this with small ferns.

Chicken Croquettes.

Melt a tablespoonful of butter in saucepan, add to it a tablespoonful of flour and stir till smooth; then pour on gradually a cupful of hot milk. Cook until thick, then add the beaten yolks of two eggs. Remove from fire and add two cupfuls finely chopped chicken; season with salt, pepper and a little onion juice; turn out and cool. Form into pyramids, dip in egg and cracker crumbs, fry until nicely browned. Serve garnished with potato chips and parsley.

Renovating Grease Spots.

Benzine or naphtha is the best thing for removing grease spots from woollens, while ether or chloroform should be used on silks and other delicate fabrics. Whatever solvent is used should be applied with a thick piece of sateen to avoid the danger of dust.

Dried-Fruit Confection.

For something delicious and dainty spread the buttered fudge pan with minced dates before turning the candy into it.

SPRING FEVER IS HEALTHY

It Indicates Fresh Hopes and Renewed Buoyancy of Spirit.

How wonderfully tight the spring wander-lust for the countryside grips one!

Spring fever, with all of its healthfulness, is the harbinger of fresh hopes and a buoyancy of spirit.

I noticed a passenger on a Detroit-Chicago train the other day who had started out on his trip with the evident intention of becoming deeply taken with one of the best sellers, that he might shorten the trip between the two cities. You have done the same thing yourself.

But his book had been cast aside. He had read only a few pages. His interest in it had lagged.

From the car windows he was counting the fields now bare of snow. The ditches were carrying away the water and the still less sluggish creeks were now streams bearing the overflow to the rivers. The farmer, in his shirt sleeves, was repairing the fences after the winter drifts; the cattle showing proof of a winter's stabling and now heading here and there toward the meadows, seeking the new-green patches of grass; the farm help, in field and stubble, was putting into repair this and that necessary feature, here looking after his plow and there his harrow, and on all sides were scenes which reminded the traveler that spring was here, at last!

As the train sped onward and glimpses of the painter as he worked on the weather-beaten buildings were revealed, the interest of the tourist was aroused and, when I asked him the reason, he answered: "Spring is here and I feel its blood flowing!"

The truth was, that like many others, he was planning the work he was to do the coming summer. He was going out to the farm—his farm in Western Canada. He had his wells to dig, his horses to get into shape, his grain implements to fix up, his seed grain to prepare, and other details for the land that was ready to receive it. His was what might be termed an "unrest"—to get to the farm!

Thousands in Western Canada today are making the preparations that this interested man contemplated. Their summer fallows are ready for the wheat, their spring plowing is being attended to, fences are being rebuilt or being put into repair; indeed, the entire country is one great hive of industry.

Railroads are in readiness to take care of a great rush of settlers, those charged with the reception of whom are prepared to extend every courtesy and thus meet the rush with judgment and without the least friction. Thus, the enjoyment of the opening of spring is fully met.

At many of the stations throughout many of the middle western states, trains of settlers' effects are in readiness to move to Western Canada. Not only in these states are scenes of this kind to be witnessed, but, also, on either coast and throughout the eastern states there is the same activity among those going to Western Canada this spring. The crops have been heavy and all reports are that the winter was enjoyable; also, that the prospects for a satisfactory year were never better. There is plenty of land yet to be had by homesteading or otherwise. Adapted, as Western Canada is, to small grain farming, it is especially adapted to cattle raising and many of the farmers are placing small and large herds, as their individual means will permit.

The illustrated literature sent out by the Canadian government agents tells the truth clearly and the inquirer should send for a copy and if you be one of those who has an ambitious interest, you may be the gainer by a perusal of such information—straight, cold facts in themselves.—Advertisement.

No Interruption.

"Did that young man kiss you last night, Ethel?" "Yes, mother." "And you allowed him to?" "Why, he just did, mother." "Why didn't you stop him?" "Why, mother, you told me I must never interrupt any one."

As They Are Not.

"A man never sees things as they are until he is past middle age," said the philosopher. "Perhaps," said the experimentalist, "but a young man often sees things where they are not."

Paradoxical Praise.

"I have a rare cook." "Then is everything she gives you, well done?"

Better insure our bridges before burning them behind us.

FOR AN AFTERNOON AFFAIR

Nut Bread Has Become a Favorite Among Hostesses Who Want "Something Different."

One cup of sugar, one egg. One and one-quarter cups of milk. Four cups of flour. Four teaspoonfuls of baking powder.

One and one-half cups of nuts. First mix sugar and egg in a bowl. Measure and sieve your flour. Add baking powder to flour. Then alternate in adding the milk and flour to the sugar and egg. After these are mixed, add the nuts. Either English walnuts or the plain American walnuts can be used. The nuts can be ground by putting them through a meat chopper or by rolling them on the bread board by using the roller pin.

After all your ingredients are well mixed, put the latter in two pans. The pans must first be well greased with lard. Bread pans are preferable. Let the bread rise for 20 minutes. Then put in a moderate oven to bake. Bake for 40 minutes.

The nut bread has supplied a long-felt need, for upon all sides we have been constantly hearing the complaints of people who wish to eliminate such rich refreshments served at pink teas and bridge parties.

What to give at an afternoon affair, instead of the inevitable ice cream, has been a problem.

Nut bread, which can be used instead of rich pastries, has solved the solution. A fruit salad and nut bread can be served, and one woman reasoned that this is the same as the salad course of dinner, which, we all agree, is the most sensible of all the courses. When the bread is served it is cut in very thin slices and plentifully buttered. A good plan is to butter the bread before cutting the slices from the loaf. This is delicious served with any salad.



Lime powder well sprinkled where cockroaches abound will drive them away.

If bacon is soaked in water for a few minutes before frying it will prevent the fat from running.

When starching holland pinafores put a little strong tea into the starch. This keeps the garments in good color.

When boiling fowls or fish add to the water in which they are boiled the juice of half a lemon. This will make them beautifully white.

If moths are in a carpet spread a damp towel over the part and iron it dry with a hot iron. The heat and steam will kill the worms and eggs.

When making roly-poly pudding, after spreading the paste with jam, sprinkle a layer of fine bread crumbs before rolling and tying up. This prevents the jam from boiling out.

Old nail holes in wood may be filled up by mixing sawdust with glue till it is of the consistency of stiff paste. Press this compound into the holes and it will become as hard as the wood itself.

Before using a new saucepan fill it with water, with a lump of soda and some potato peelings, and let it boil for some hours. Then wash out thoroughly, and all danger from poisoning from the tinned lining will be gone.

Marmalade.

Slice nine oranges and six lemons crosswise with a sharp knife as thinly as possible, remove the seeds, and put the fruit in a preserving kettle with four quarts of water. Cover and let stand 36 hours; then boil for two hours, add eight pounds of sugar and boil one hour longer.

Soft Ginger Cookies.

One cupful sugar, two cupfuls molasses, half cupful lard, two tablespoonfuls soda, one cupful boiling milk, two teaspoonfuls ginger, one-eighth teaspoonful pepper, one teaspoonful salt, pastry flour. Add the soda to the milk and when it effervesces turn it into the molasses. Add sugar, salt and spice and beat in four cupfuls of flour. Then add the lard, melted, and flour to make very stiff. Set aside for a few hours or overnight; then roll to one-quarter inch in thickness and bake slowly on an oiled sheet.

Tomato Stew With Onions.

Two onions cut fine. Put on in little water and cook till tender. Add one can or one quart fresh tomatoes, season to taste. Let boil about ten minutes and serve. Tasty breakfast or supper dish.

French Fried Onions.

Peel onions, cut in one-fourth inch slices and separate into rings. Dip in milk, drain and dip in flour. Fry in deep fat, drain and sprinkle with salt. Serve with steak.

WOMEN FROM 45 to 55 TESTIFY

To the Merit of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound during Change of Life.

Westbrook, Me. — "I was passing through the Change of Life and had pains in my back and side and was so weak I could hardly do my housework. I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it has done me a lot of good. I will recommend your medicine to my friends and give you permission to publish my testimonial." — Mrs. LAWRENCE MARTIN, 12 King St., Westbrook, Maine.

Manston, Wis. — "At the Change of Life I suffered with pains in my back and loins until I could not stand. I also had night-sweats so that the sheets would be wet. I tried other medicine but got no relief. After taking one bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I began to improve and I continued its use for six months. The pains left me, the night-sweats and hot flashes grew less, and in one year I was a different woman. I know I have to thank you for my continued good health ever since." — Mrs. M. J. BROWNELL, Manston, Wis.

The success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, is unparalleled in such cases.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature



FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS

If you feel 'out of sorts' 'run down' 'got the blues' 'suffer from dizziness, bladder, nervous diseases, chronic weakness, ulcers, skin eruptions, piles, white or free cloth bound medical book on these diseases and wonderful cures effected by 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. LEITCH, MED. CO., HAVERTOCK RD., HAMPSHIRE, LONDON, ENGL. WE WANT TO PROVE THERAPION WILL CURE YOU.

Music of the Spheres. First Wag—What is a moonstone? Second Wag—A moon's tone is a lunatic.

Naturally. "Where do you think are the worst baggage smashers to be found?" "I should think on the trunk lines."

In giving everybody a square deal, do not forget yourself.

Putnam Fadeless Dyes are the brightest and fastest. Adv.

Husbands of pretty women are apt to be more useful than ornamental.

Oklahoma Directory

JASPER SIPES COMPANY SCHOOL FURNITURE Opera Chairs and School Supplies OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLAHOMA

PATENTS THAT SECURE BARNACLO THE PATENT MAN, BASSETT BLDG., 118 1/2 N. BROADWAY, OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLA.

SAVE YOUR HOGS FROM CHOLERA

by use of Anti Hog Cholera Serum manufactured under Government Inspection. Write today for free particulars. Wichita-Oklahoma Serum Co., Stock Yards, Okla. City.

My Free Book

on Chronic Diseases of Men, 98 pages mailed to any address on receipt of two cent stamp. 15 years in Oklahoma City. All correspondence confidential, and solicited. Dr. G. P. Mehl, Specialist, 118 1/2 W. Main St., Okla. City, Okla.

Serum Will Save Your Hogs From Cholera

Write for free booklet. We manufacture our Serum at our plant at Oklahoma City, Oklahoma. State Veterinarian in charge. OKLAHOMA STOCK YARDS SERUM COMPANY, PHONE WALNUT 5562, OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLAHOMA

ANNOUNCEMENT OF H. B. MURRAY

Candidate For Representative

122nd. Representative District

To the citizens of the 122nd. Representative District:

I am a candidate for representative of this district and I respectfully ask your support. I am a native Texan, 37 years old, and have spent my whole life in West Texas. As to my private character, I refer you to the citizens of Garza county or to the older residents of Crosby county, where I lived from 1887 to 1905. As to my fitness, I give elsewhere a few editorial comments by some of the foremost newspapers in this part of the state, whose editors know of my public services and are qualified to judge such matters.

The office of representative is very similar to that of County Commissioner, the legislator doing the same work for his district that a commissioner does for his precinct. By personal observation and experience I am familiar with the needs of this district, I believe I know what laws would be worth most to it, and if elected I shall work for such things as will be of real benefit to our citizens. The following is a brief statement of the matters that now seem most in need of legislative attention:

I am unalterably opposed to the sale of liquor and shall vote for the submission of an amendment to prohibit the sale of intoxicants in Texas. If a state-election is called, I shall vote and work for prohibition. I do not use liquor and never have. I have always been active for prohibition in any form and always expect to be.

I favor compulsory education and general improvement in our public schools. Free text books should be furnished to pupils in primary and intermediate grades, where circumstances render this necessary. More aid should be given to the country schools.

All nominations for state or district offices should be by a majority vote, not a plurality.

I favor the sale of the University and asylum lands to actual settlers. This will promote the development of the counties where these lands lie, and will help to get the University out of her present financial difficulties, thus reducing the heavy rate of state taxation now necessary.

Rabbits and prairie dogs cost this part of Texas more than she pays in land taxes. Local extermination gives only temporary results and they can be permanently eradicated only by statewide law. I favor a law providing that they shall be exterminated throughout the whole state, the work to begin as nearly as possible at the same date and the expense to be paid by state appropriation.

I favor good roads and shall support all reasonable laws along the line of road improvement.

The present irrigation laws are partial to irrigation from rivers. Upon the plains there are many counties where plentiful supplies of water can be had from wells, and along the caprock are many valleys that could be made immensely productive

by reservoirs for impounding storm waters. I shall work hard for a law to encourage irrigation enterprises in all such counties.

Several counties in this district have failed to get the four leagues of land given by the state to form a permanent school fund. The 325 leagues originally appropriated for this purpose have been exhausted by grants to newly created counties. There seems to be no way to recover the land thus wrongfully granted, so I favor a cash appropriation of \$100,000.00 for each old county left without land. This fund to be invested in safe securities and the interest to be expended as an available school fund. Garza county has received part of her land, so would be entitled to only a proportionate part of the cash fund.

West Texas needs more railroads. Two more trunk lines across this district would do immense good. I favor laws to encourage railroad building, while insuring justice to our citizens. The Attorney General should have authority to sue railroad companies only after complaint has been filed in his office by the Railroad Commission, whose business it properly is.

The present law relating to publication of official matters is vague and conflicting, and several changes are needed. The publication of jury lists twice in a county paper should be ample notice to jurors. Road notices should be published. These items alone cause the average sheriff to ride more than a thousand miles annually, for which he receives nothing at all. Commissioners' courts should publish quarterly reports of receipts and expenditures of the county. The posting law should be abolished. It is out of date and ineffective. If a notice is of sufficient importance to require publicity, it should appear in a newspaper—where it will really be read. Delinquent tax lists should be published annually.

The Agricultural Experiment Station board has stations in every part of Texas, from which information of all kinds relative to cultural methods and crop production generally is collected, and this is sent out in form of bulletins. I favor broadening the work of this board by adding a bureau to supply farmers with regular reports of crop conditions, current markets, marketing methods, etc. This will protect farmers against dishonest dealers, commission houses or manipulators of the produce markets.

There are numerous other matters that could be referred to, but it is impossible to touch upon them here. If elected, I shall use all my powers in trying to do something that will be of substantial benefit to West Texas. Instead of going further into details as to a platform, I shall content myself by saying that I shall always be at my place and constantly on the alert for opportunities to render use-service to our district.

Soliciting your support and

assuring you that I shall always labor to prove myself fully worthy of it, I am,

Respectfully,

H. B. MURRAY.

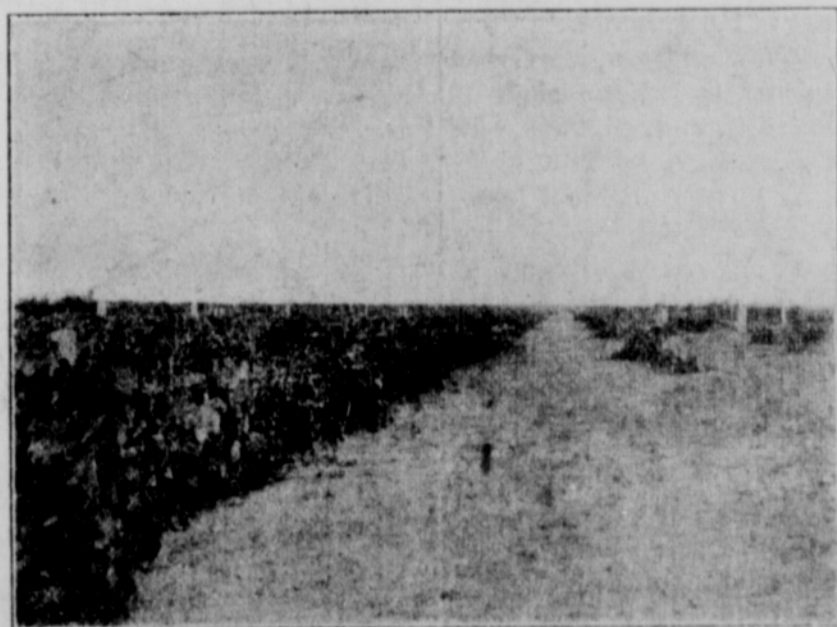
NEWSPAPER COMMENT.

We notice that H. B. Murray, of Post City, is in the field for representative of his district. Mr. Murray is well known to our people, having visited our county several times, and is thoroughly acquainted with the economic conditions of western Texas, besides possessing ability to do good work for his people if elected. His public service has already done good in the West, and the new laws he advocates are such as will contribute much to the development of this part of the state. He is one of the pioneers of the plains and has done much for the improvement of the country, and his election to the legislature will broaden his field of usefulness.—Rotan Advance.

Editor H. B. Murray of the Post City Post, has announced for representative. We have the pleasure of a personal acquaintance with Mr. Murray and believe he will make an able legislator. He is brilliant, well educated and is thoroughly in touch with West Texas and is no doubt one of the best qualified men in the district for position to which he aspires.—Stanton Reporter.

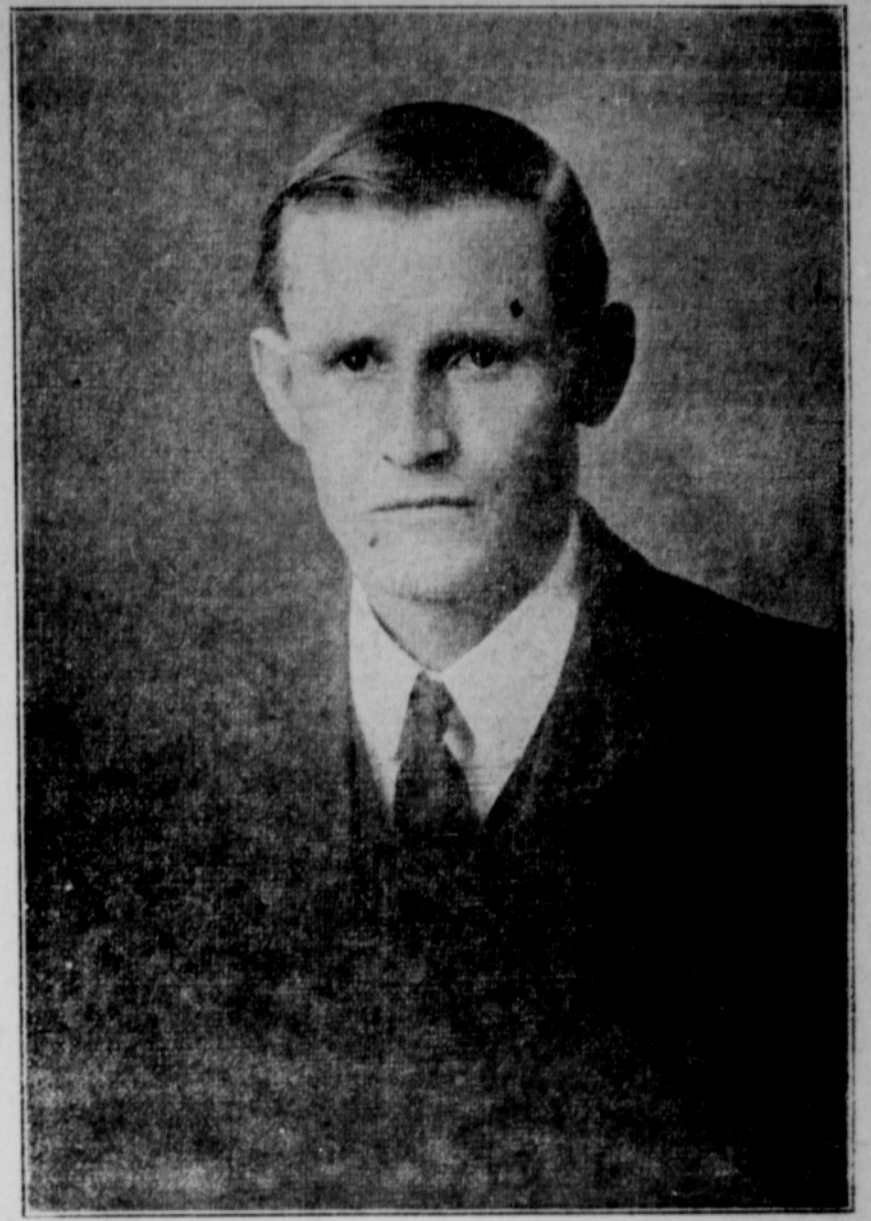
H. B. Murray, of Post City, has decided to make the race for representative, and will in the future give the people his platform for their consideration. Mr. Murray has been in the west for many years and has devoted much time to the study of the legislative needs of the state—especially of the western portion and we are sure that if elected he will make good. Our readers will no doubt hear from him later on.—Lubbock Avalanche.

H. B. Murray, editor of the Post City Post, has announced his candidacy for representative of the 122nd. district. Mr. Murray is known to the people of this section, who would be greatly gratified at his election. He is peculiarly fitted for the place,



A Vineyard on the Plains.

It has been proven beyond question that the plains country is wonderfully suited to all kinds of fruits, especially grapes, apples and small fruits. The above vineyard, planted in 1908, has already produced three crops of excellent grapes, without irrigation except when first started.



his positions in the past having caused him to keep in touch with the needs of the people of Western Texas, and if he is chosen to fill the position, we expect to find him working for measures that will be of practical value to this part of the state.—Ward County News.

We notice that H. B. Murray of Post City has announced for representative of that district. Mr. Murray has been a citizen of the plains many years and is a gentleman of ability and well posted concerning the needs of his section of the state. His experience as a county official is such as will be highly valuable in legislative work, and his duties as editor of the Post and as a member of the Department of Agriculture have given him a broad view and a thorough insight into the resources of West Texas. He has also been prominently connected with district and state political affairs for several years and his acquaintance among influential men of the state will enable him to secure powerful aid in his work for his people. The voters of the 122nd district will do well to send Mr. Murray to Austin as their representative.—The Texas Spur.

H. B. Murray, editor of The Post, at Post City, and a plainsman for many years, tells his friends that he will be a candi-

date for representative to succeed Judge Bartley. Mr. Murray has been with the State Agricultural Department the past two years and in that work has traveled extensively over the district, and as a result he probably knows the conditions and needs as well as any man in it. He also has extensive acquaintance among the prominent men of the state and this, together with his past public services, would give him much of the experience of a veteran, and add materially to his efficiency in the legislature. Our idea is that Mr. Murray will confine his campaign mainly to such things as will tend to better conditions in this district—in fact, he has so stated. With voting time this far off, we hardly know of a man we would be more willing to support than H. B. Murray as representative of this district.—Floyd County Hesperian.

Editor H. B. Murray of the Post City Post wants to go to the legislature from this district. Funny ideas some men have. Post is a corking good town, and Murray is a corking good editor, but if he wants to break into the legislature it's none of our business. We are going to help Hal carry Floyd county.—Lockney Beacon.

We notice that H. B. Murray of Post City is a candidate for the legislature, and we wish him success, for West Texas needs such men. His work with the Department of Agriculture and as editor of the Post gives him a thorough knowledge of the needs of the district, while his official experience and the acquaintance and connections he has formed in his labors in the state conventions and otherwise will greatly increase his usefulness in the legislature if elected. While quiet and unassuming, Mr. Murray is one of the best informed men in West Texas as to the legislation needful for the great development of the country, and would not only be able to do much for his district but could lend valuable co-operation to members of other districts. We need such men in the legislature.—Snyder Signal.

Mr. H. B. Murray, of Post City, is a candidate for repre-

Villa, Hero and Villain

In a special article for the Fort Worth Record, S. S. Burbank, a newspaper correspondent, gives some interesting history concerning Mexico. He charges that for years the Waters Pierce Oil company of the United States, then a Standard Oil subsidiary, had had the undisputed monopoly of the oil business in Mexico. Oil was discovered at Tampico, these properties soon being seized by representatives of the Standard Oil company. Later the field at Tuxpam was opened up and it was found that this was a much more extensive and more profitable field than at Tampico. When the Standard Oil people tried to obtain leases here it was found that one Lord Cowdray had taken up all the land. Cowdray moved cautiously and perfected his plans by the aid of his scientific friends, and soon there was launched in Mexico City La Compania de Petrolia, "El Aguilá" S. A., or the Eagle Oil company, Limited.

Cowdray retained 60 per cent of the stock and the rest was given to the científicos, and Guillermo Landa y Escadon, governor of the federal district, became its president, with Limantour Creel Corral, vice president of the republic; Hugo Sherer and Fagoagay Pimental on the directorate.

About this time the Mexican government perfected the merger of all the railroad lines in Mexico into the National Railways system, and under the management of E. N. Brown the locomotives were converted into oil burners and the Waters Pierce Oil company given the contract to supply the oil. The Aguilá company had plenty of oil but no way of marketing it. They built a refinery at Minatitlan and soon entered the selling of refined oils and gasoline. Waters Pierce had no refinery and had to import all oils of this grade from the United States.

The war between the oil companies continued, gasoline and kerosene were cheaper in Mexico than in any part of the United States. Finally the científicos had their congress pass a law placing a prohibitive tariff on the importation of oils and forbidding the erection of any more refineries in the republic. Waters Pierce had forestalled this, however, and had a small refinery built near Tampico. Then the National lines abrogated the contract with Waters Pierce for crude oil and gave it to the Aguilá company. Then things began to happen. Madero who had previously escaped from Mexico when he was arrested for inciting riots and had taken up his residence in San Antonio, suddenly returned to Mexico supplied with funds, and defeated the federals of Diaz in battle.

Diaz abdicated and Madero was "elected" president of the republic. The Waters Pierce company regained its contracts, the tariff on oils was removed and peace seemed to have appeared on the country.

Madero failed, or was prevented from carrying out his promises. A revolt was headed against him. It was successful. He was murdered by Huerta's orders. The Aguilá company now supplies what oil is used by the crippled railroads, and 1,500 employees of the Waters Pierce company have left the republic.

Vitoriana Huerta is not the Indian he has been depicted in recent news dispatches. He is of the high caste Spanish mestizo, a man highly educated, a noted civil engineer and more than an amateur astronomer. He is deceitful, revengeful, and demagogic.

It has been stated that before Porfirio Diaz left the republic he called Huerta to him and told him that the army always obeyed orders, but to await his opportunity. Huerta did not fail to heed the wily old Indian's advice when he overpowered Madero.

But while Huerta is all that a gentleman should be, by birth, breeding and education, he is a fair sample of his environment, and there is no doubt but that he

engineered the arrest of the sailors at Tampico in order to unite the Mexicans and save himself from ignoble defeat at the hands of Carranza's followers.

Burbank, the writer, says that one time he saw an entire battalion of federals led into a trap in a canyon near Atixclo and the entire battalion of about 900 men (a battalion of Mexican infantry corresponds to an American regiment) was killed. There were no wounded. I sent this to my paper in Mexico City and they asked the war department to confirm it. The war department said there had been an engagement at Atixclo, but it was a slight one and the federal loss had been two killed and ten wounded. But it was noticeable after the war that no soldiers were seen wearing the number 19, that being the battalion wiped out of existence at this time.

Riots again broke out in Mexico City on the night previous to the resignation of Diaz and Corral. These were serious, and machine guns and infantry fired on the mobs several times.

Robert Murray of the New York World, Riche of the Sun, Harry Dunn of the Hearst service and myself for the United Press counted more than 100 dead in the main plaza of Mexico City. Felix Diaz, then chief of police, told me next morning when I asked him about the occurrence of the night before that only two men had been killed.

I mention this to show the reliability which can be placed on anything given out by the Mexicans in official capacity. The same is true of the rebels. They always minimize their own losses and exaggerate their success, until from the whole of Mexico little can be learned, and all must be read, on both sides, then draw your own conclusions, basing them on which side has control of the telegraph wires at the time the message was sent.

Cartoons appearing in Mexican papers make all manner of gibes at Americans. They take particular pleasure in displaying Wilson in all sorts of humble attitudes before the Mexican populace. Some of them were clever, but the great majority depict the contempt always on the surface in which the American is held in Mexico. Many are unprintable in this country, but there is no law in Mexico regarding what may or may not be printable. They are absolutely immoral. The sanctity of the home has no meaning for them. The Indians swap wives like horse traders swap horses. The lower class woman is a beast of burden, and cares little who owns her. She takes it as a matter of course. Villa says he would not make war on the United States. Villa is playing for time or is intent upon deceiving some one for ulterior motives. Villa would make war on anyone that did not happen to think as he did. Villa has been eulogized in print as a great hero and so on. Villa is a brave man, there is no gainsaying this, but Villa is a bandit in all that the name implies. For years under the Diaz regime he was at the beck and call of anyone who desired some particular piece of dirty work done. The high and lofty sentiments ascribed to Villa are all tommyrot. Villa never said them. What Villa said is unprintable in any language. And while he may never join Huerta, let an American force attempt to reach Mexico City by rail and they will find out just what kind of an animal Francisco Villa is.

The Mexican of whatever class is united whenever it comes to fighting the Americans. The "dirty gringo pig" is no newspaper phrase—it is just what the Mexican deep down in his heart thinks of the American. The words of mouth spoken by Villa, Carranza and others telling of their friendship for the United States are simply words that have no meaning and intended only to deceive some pure-minded advocate of peace and grape juice diplomacy.

It is reported that the Railway Magazine confirms the proposed Slaton-Fort Worth Santa Fe road.

10 Cents Worth of Farm.

Land is cheap. For easy figuring let us say it is worth \$160 an acre. A square rod, then, is worth only \$1.00, and ten cents worth will be a little more than 27 square feet, or a little farm slightly more than 5 feet on a side.

How often a boy will waste a dime and think nothing of it. For a dime he can buy land enough to hold a flower bed, four hills of clover or a peach tree. The boy who can save a dime can become rich. Make a dime look like a tiny farm. The boy who learns to save a dime and to know values will some day come into his own.—Breeders Gazette.

Editor Loomis, of the Slatonite, has also been a druggist, and he dished out some medicine to a couple of Texas newspapers last week which we hope will have the desired effect. Law is a mighty good thing.—Vega Sentinel.

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

Spring Tonic

Tone up your system in the spring. We have a full line of the popular tone-up medicines. Take a good tonic and see what a difference it will make with you.

Our Customers Know that when they buy Drugs of any kind at our store they get the most value for their money. When you need anything that a good druggist sells come to us.

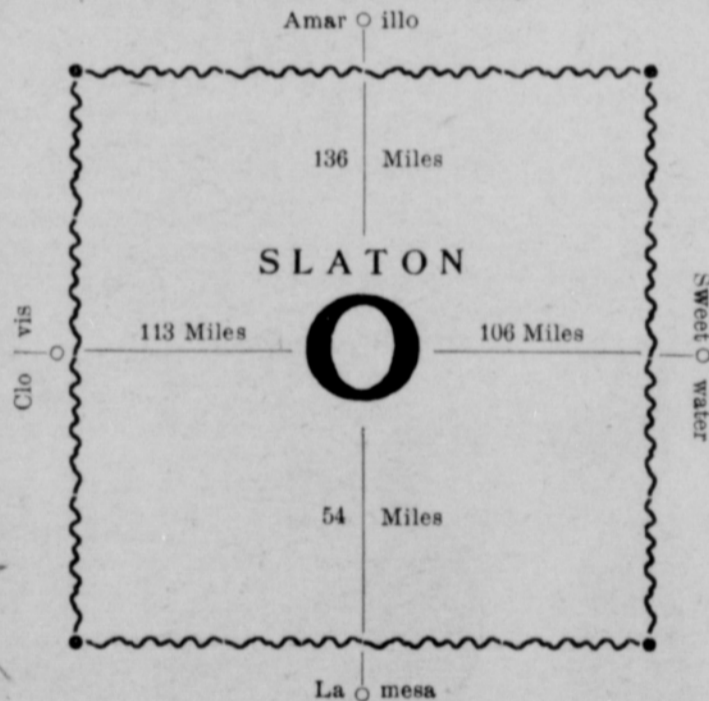
Red Cross Pharmacy

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

SLATON LOCATION

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

4-Way Division Santa Fe System



Advantages and Improvements

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

BUSINESS SECTION AND RESIDENCES BUILT

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

SURROUNDED BY A FINE, PRODUCTIVE LAND

A fine agricultural country surrounds the town, with soil dark chocolate color, sandy loam, producing 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.

The Slaton Slatonite

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.

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 District Attorney 72nd Judicial District:

R. A. SOWDER of Lubbock.

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.
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.

For County Commissioner Precinct No. 2, Lubbock County:

C. A. JOPLIN of Slaton.

You ought to be a subscriber to your home paper.

W. R. Hampton made a trip to Sweetwater last week, returning Monday.

Have the man you buy your car from, compare it with the new Reo.

Watch for the Saxon Demonstration at the Slaton Auto Supply Co's. garage.

J. I. Mabry was sick one week at his home at Seadrift, Tex. He died of pneumonia.

Mrs. J. W. Dudley and son of Lamesa came to Slaton last Thursday to visit at G. W. Dudley's for a few days.

P. E. Jordan, cashier of the First State Bank, went to Fort Worth Monday to attend the annual session of the Texas State Bankers Association.

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

Vyola Talley.

P. O. Williams and brother, Tee, were up from Crowell, Tex., this week on business. The boys are farming near Crowell. They were accompanied on the trip by Messrs. W. L. Power and W. L. Jolly, real estate men of Crowell, who were up on an outing and incidentally looking for land deals.

The Slaton Nationals went to Tahoka Tuesday to furnish the baseball fireworks for Trades Day. They won the first game from Tahoka 18 to 6. Lamesa was there to challenge and play the winner, so the Nationals took them on for a game, defeating them 10 to 2, and coming home a two-time winner.

Work started Tuesday morning on putting in a drainage ditch from the west corner of the square to the large lake just northwest of the city limits. This ditch has been needed ever since the town started, and everyone will be glad to see it. The ditch is calculated to drain the flood water from the entire business section of town.

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

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

754

FIRST STATE BANK OF SLATON

We are prepared to take care of Farmers for reasonable amounts on approved security.

Subscribe for the Slatonite.

It is estimated that there are half a million Mexicans in Texas.

Mrs. S. H. Adams and daughters are visiting in Plainview this week.

Mrs. W. H. Proctor and Mrs. W. E. Olive visited in Post City over Sunday.

J. H. Paul and B. O. Cloud motored out to the Paul ranch in Lamb county Saturday, returning Sunday.

If you contemplate the purchase of a car be sure to ride in the new Reo,—it's a pointer for you in car buying.

Geo. Branham visited his father, Dr. G. H. Branham, in Slaton Saturday night while on his way to San Antonio from Plainview. He was transferred to the latter place by the Western Electric Company.

J. N. McReynolds is down in the Slaughter pastures near Post putting in some dipping vats. He says that one of the biggest hail storms in the history of that country fell last Friday and that the ice would be in drifts for several days.

A. J. Martin of Alief, Texas, sends a renewal for his subscription and he says that he is a long ways off but is interested in the Slaton country, and that he will perhaps move here later. The farmers down there have been flooded by excessive rains for several days and the furrows are full of water. Crops were under water when he wrote. Just a little of that kind of fields would go a long ways up here.

The school election went by default last Saturday, and the board members who were to go out, held over another term. A. I. Kuykendall was election judge, but he could not secure the consent of any one to assist him. The old board must be entirely satisfactory to the patrons of the school, as the interest manifested did not indicate that a change is wanted. The members whose term of office was up are the only ones to kick; they wanted a change.

Prof. E. A. White, Conductor.

Prof. E. F. Puryear, Secretary.

Ambition Opportunity Success

SOUTH PLAINS SUMMER NORMAL

Begins June 9; Closes July 21

Attend Because:

- (1) It is the best and cheapest in the state for review.
- (2) About 90 per cent of the teachers and students who took the examination at the close of the Normal last session secured State certificates.
- (3) The faculty are the best obtainable. It is a school with a record. For further information, write,

PROF. E. F. PURYEAR, Secretary.

S. H. ADAMS

Physician and Surgeon

Office at Red Cross Pharmacy

Residence Phone 26
Office Phone 3

JNO. R. MCGEE

ATTORNEY AT LAW

LUBBOCK, TEXAS

Practice in all State Courts

TWO BARGAINS for SALE or TRADE

I am offering for a few days a dandy tract containing SIX acres ready for cultivation, with good two room house, practically adjoining the town of Slaton on the west, easy distance of the school and business section. Price, \$500.00. Terms of \$50.00 cash or its equivalent. Balance to suit you.

Also a four room house and lot in the Original Town, east front, feed shed, coal shed and chicken house, Etc., very convenient for railroad employee. Price, \$450.00. Terms, \$25.00 cash, balance \$10.00 per month, might accept vacant lot as first payment.

If interested in a home, don't delay, see or address,

C. C. HOFFMAN, CITY

Our Cost Sale Prices Stay On

FOR THIRTY DAYS LONGER

We have sold a lot of goods at our cost prices but there are yet remaining some

Overalls, Jumpers, Shoes, Gingham, Groceries, Etc.

that we want to close out to make room for other lines, so have decided to continue our cost sale prices during May. We have some splendid bargains for you.

W. R. HAMPTON

SLATON'S LOW PRICE CASH STORE

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.**

AGENTS

"Reo the Fifth." Detroit "32"
Demonstrators on Floor

Auto Livery Service, Local and Long Distance.
Lubricants, Accessories, Gasoline.

The new Lee Puncture Proof Pneumatic Tires. It will pay you to look at these.

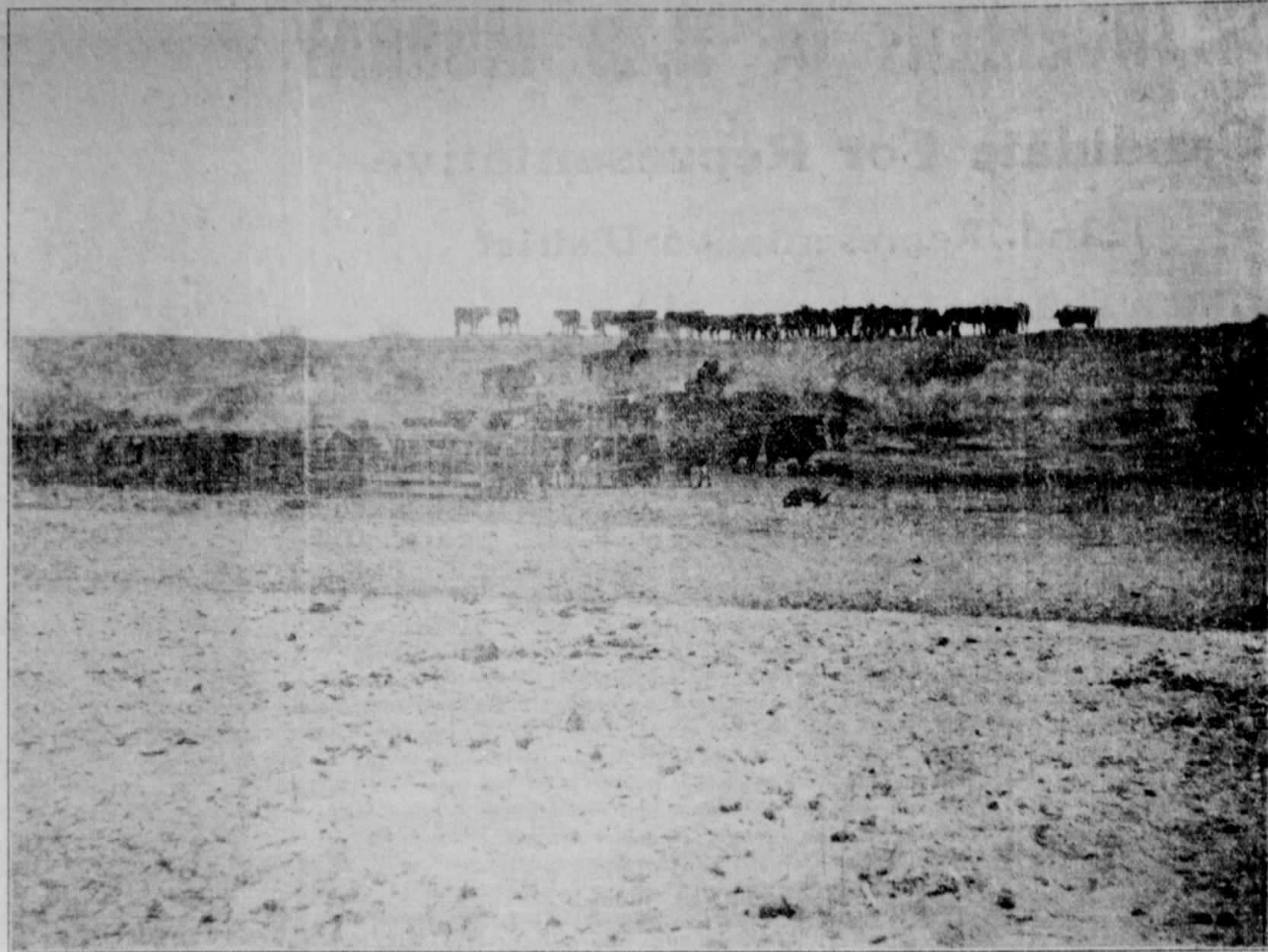
We cater to local trips and will meet any train for you.

Slaton Auto Supply Co. Phone 14

representative of his district. The people of the plains are fortunate in having a gentleman of his ability who will make a campaign for the position, as the limited salary makes the holding of the office a sacrifice for any one who is qualified for it. Mr. Murray is eminently fitted for the position having been in turn a teacher in the public schools, County and District Clerk, and editor of the Post City Post, and is now a member of the State Department of Agriculture, all of which positions call for active participation in public affairs. He is probably the best informed man in West Texas concerning its needs, and it is doubtful if any one could be found who would be able to do more for the country. In the course of duties with the Department of Agriculture, Mr. Murray has visited our city several times and has impressed all with whom he has been associated by his ability and attention to the needs of our farmers. We sincerely hope that Mr. Murray will be elected, as such men are of benefit to the whole of Western Texas.—Toyah Enterprise.

Hon. T. M. Bartley, representative of the 122nd. district is not a candidate for re-election, and H. B. Murray of Post City has entered the race. Our neighbors on the north are fortunate. Judge Bartley was one of the ablest members of the last legislature and his place will be well filled by Mr. Murray, whose work in the past has demonstrated his fitness for public service. He has been actively connected with three of the most important agencies in the development of Texas—the public school, the newspapers and the Department of Agriculture—he served his county two terms as County and District Clerk, has represented his district at the state conventions, and has been a state delegate to several national meetings. In every case he has made good, and we feel certain that his district will have cause to be proud of his record. If all western districts would send to Austin such men as Mr. Murray, there would be less cause for complaint of our being neglected.—The Midland Reporter.

Rumor has it that H. B. Murray editor of the Post City Post, will probably enter the race for representative of his district, Judge Bartley not being a candidate for re-election. The 122nd district has been ably represented by Mr. Bartley and will be equally fortunate if it selects Mr. Murray as successor to the Tabacka Statesman, for his wide experience will equip him for worthy service in the legislature. He was for several years connected with the public schools, has served his county as County and District Clerk, as county Chairman and has represented in State Conventions. He was one of the state delegates to the American Road Congress at Atlantic City N. J., and also to the National Farmers congress at New Orleans in 1912 and again was made state delegate to the meeting at Plano, Ill., in 1913. In 1912 he was appointed traveling agent for the Department of Agriculture and through this work combined with his other public services he has accumulated a fund of information that would be of great value to a legislator.—The Amarillo Daily News.



BEEF CATTLE OF TO-DAY.

Few things have done more for the livestock industry of Texas than the introduction of high-grade cattle. This picture shows the class of cattle now grown in Western Texas.

Advertising Which Pays.

This is no theory frame up in some city guy's office. Here is something that actually happened. That is, here is how one merchant put his out-of-town competitor on the run.

It happened in a country town in Ohio. Two carloads of goods—staple necessities of life—were standing on the sidetrack. They had been shipped in from Dayton to fill a demand, supplied by an outside salesman who had happened to be in town with the proper bunco to "get away with the orders,"—and that, too, at prices a shade higher (plus the freight) than the local merchants' quotations on the same articles delivered at the customer's door. This struck me as rather amazing and I thereupon investigated the cause of the unfortunate situation.

Dropping into the leading grocery store of the town, I inquired why they didn't stop this intrusion into their trade. "How are you going to stop it?" growled the "boss." "Advertise!" I retorted. "Advertise?" replied the grocer, "why I'm one of the best customers our local paper has. I think I've had something in every week for nigh on twenty years, but I don't see as I realize any difference. My name is known anywhere within trading distance of here anyhow." Then I lit into him. "Now, my friend that is just it. Your name is known well enough, but how about your goods? You know there is advertising and then there is advertising. One kind spreads your name all over everything until your goods are hidden behind your name. There is no use of your paying the local paper for telling the people what your name is. What you want to do is to stimulate an interest in your goods. Put out a 'leader' every week. Make the price on one particular commodity so attractive that it will draw customers into your store. Once in they will see something else they need won't they?"

Feature your 'Leader' in the local paper in a different setting. Be sure now. Make it different

You know, the people never think of looking for your old ad, and they couldn't find it if they did. It is, obscure by its uniformity and utterly buried in a crowded mass of other matter of identical type and general appearance. And then what's the use. The people already know your name. Therefore, just for the trial of six weeks, buy four times the space. Leave a good vacant margin around yourself just for accentuation, that is, just to make 'em see you. And above all things, give prominence to the article and the special price. Make it appeal to the

shopper's frenzy for bargains, and they will come with a rush. never mind your name. They won't miss your store. Here's the way: This same special 'leader' will monopolize your whole front window. They can't get by without noticing that your store looks different.

"Next week focus your forces on some other special leader, and so on for six weeks."—Ex.

Plant Sudan Grass Says Dr. Fowler.

Ballinger Ledger: Editor Ledger: Our farmers are not yet aware of the fine

qualities of Sudan Grass as a hay making crop for this climate. It is a sweet miniature sorghum of solid stem, abundant foliage, drouth resistant and will produce three to four cuttings each year from five to seven feet tall. It is a sure grower and stock are fond of it. It is harmless, will not reproduce itself by root stock like Johnson grass. It yields best planted in three foot rows, cultivated and harvested by row binders.

On April 25th, 1913, I planted two and two-third pounds on one and one-tenth acres of thin, stony land. In spite of the hot dry summer and thin land I harvested two tons of cured hay out of three cuttings, and a fourth smaller cutting was heading when the frost came. This year I am planting only one and one-half pounds per acre on better soil.

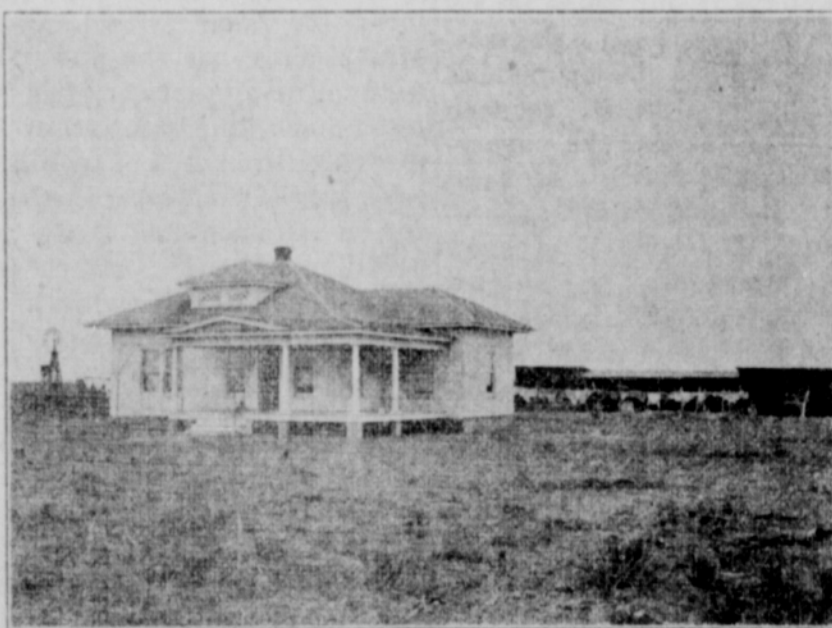
Plant Sudan and you will have the best of hay. Be sure you do not plant it near Johnson grass, and thus contaminate your own seed. —W. W. Fowler, M. D.

Prohibition In Navy.

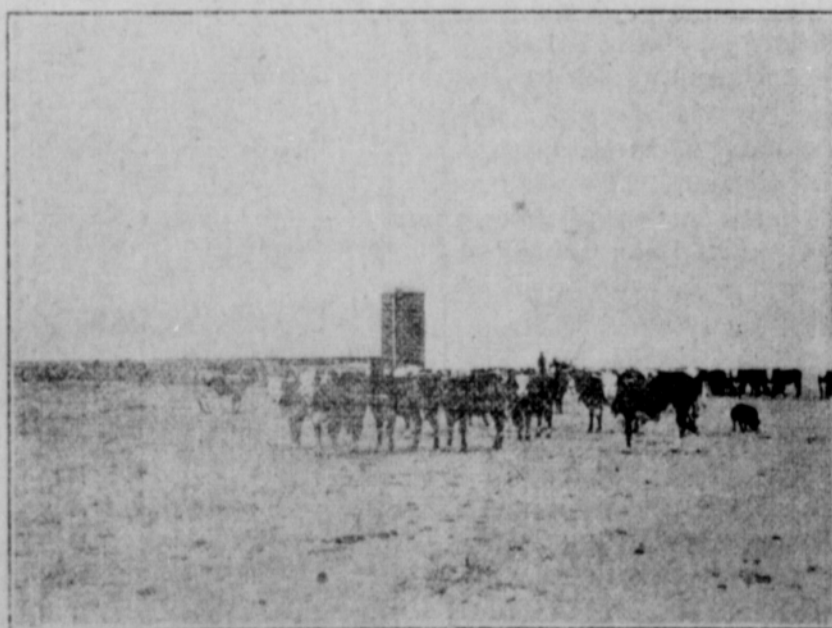
Washington, April 6. Absolute prohibition will prevail in the United States navy after July 1 next. Secretary Daniels Sunday night made public a sweeping order which not only will abolish the traditional "wine mess" of the officers but will bar all alcoholic liquors from every ship and shore station of the navy. This order, constituting one of the most notable victories ever won by prohibition forces was issued on the recommendation of Surgeon General Braisted. It was brief and to the point.

"The use or introduction for drinking purposes of alcoholic liquors on board any naval vessel or within any navy yard or station is strictly prohibited and command officers will be held directly responsible for the enforcement of this order."

The Arabian saying is "Think of your own sins twice before you pass judgement on the faults of another once."



A West Texas Stock Farm.



The Silo and the Cattle Business. Scene on stock-farm shown above.

The two scenes above show a small ranch where farming and the raising of thoroughbred stock is carried on and where the silo is playing an important part. The introduction of the silo promises to add much to the profits of the cattle business.

PRODUCTION OF BEEF

DRY LAND FARM SHOULD SUPPORT SOME LIVE STOCK.

If Farmer Can Secure Section or More of Rough Grazing Lands and Put It Under Fence Problem is Very Greatly Simplified.

(By PROF. THOMAS SHAW.)
The idea cherished by many is that the dry land farm can not be made to produce profitably anything but grain. That view is not correct. It will yet in many instances be made to produce more or less of live stock along with the grain. The live stock will certainly include poultry and poultry products and swine. For the production of these the conditions are quite favorable, and the same may be said of mutton. This farm may also produce dairy and beef products, but for the production of the former it is not so well adapted, owing to the greater difficulty of obtaining succulent food than is found in humid areas.

If the dry land farm is located in contiguity to rough grazing lands, and if the farmer can obtain a section or more of these and can put the same under fence, the problem of producing beef is very greatly simplified. This rough land will provide the grazing and the arable land will furnish the other food wanted. The farmer is thus in a position to grow a considerable amount of wheat or flax, or both, for sale, and to grow in addition fodders and grain such as the animals may need in winter and also to put them into condition for the market when this may be necessary. Should the calves come in the autumn, they could be made ready for the market with but one season's grazing, as will now be shown.

This could be done whether the cows suckled their own calves or whether they were milked by hand. The first winter both would be kept on the farm and the cows would receive a liberal amount of food. If the calves were given milk during the milk period they would require supplemental meal and fodder in addition. They would then be ready for going onto pasture in the spring after they had been weaned. Both cows and calves would then go on pasture until the early autumn. The calves would then be brought in and pushed along for the spring market by feeding them a liberal allowance of grain and suitable fodders. They would then reach the market at 18 months and should sell for a relatively high price.

But should it be necessary to confine the cows to the farm, the problem is not so easy. The difficulty is in finding grazing, because of the shortage of the rainfall.

The area called for of native pasture to maintain one beast in the summer season is quite too large to make such grazing profitable on the arable farm. However, where part of the land is summer fallowed the volunteer grain on the same will furnish considerable pasture until the time comes to plow the summer fallow. If rye had been drilled in the previous summer or autumn, after the removal of the grain, the grazing thus furnished would be very considerable. In some areas brome grass will do fairly well as pasture, usually much better than the native grass. In time it will probably be found that a mixture of alfalfa and brome will furnish more grazing than can be obtained from other sources. This system would probably call for feeding supplemental grain food more or less to the calves from the time that they would take it until they were ready for the market. But during the one summer that they were on grazing the amount called for daily, if fed at all, would be very small, not more than two to three pounds per day. Calves thus reared on their dams should weigh at 18 months 900 to 1,000 pounds.

Care of the Chicks.

As soon as the chicks are old enough they should be taught to roost outside of the brooders upon perches placed near the floor. Keep the floors well covered with clean litter. Never use sawdust.

Heavy paper is best for the brooder floors. These should be taken out and burned every day and replaced with fresh ones.

A good way to keep an incubator clean is to cover the nursery floor with heavy paper before the chicks begin to hatch.

Don't feed the chicks anything for at least 24 hours after they are hatched. Better wait 48 hours before feeding. But they should have all the tepid water they will drink right from the start.

Sheep and Curs.

Have you any sheep? Then don't keep curs! Have you any curs? Kill them and get sheep!

Adding Trouble.

When we put blinds on the bridle of the nervous horse we only add fuel to the flames.

KIDNEYS CLOG UP FROM EATING TOO MUCH MEAT

Take Tablespoonful of Salts if Back Hurts or Bladder Bothers—Meat Forms Uric Acid.

We are a nation of meat eaters and our blood is filled with uric acid, says a well-known authority, who warns us to be constantly on guard against kidney trouble.

The kidneys do their utmost to free the blood of this irritating acid, but become weak from the overwork; they get sluggish; the eliminative tissues clog and thus the waste is retained in the blood to poison the entire system.

When your kidneys ache and feel like lumps of lead, and you have stinging pains in the back or the urine is cloudy, full of sediment, or the bladder is irritable, obliging you to seek relief during the night; when you have severe headaches, nervous and dizzy spells, sleeplessness, acid stomach or rheumatism in bad weather, get from your pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast each morning and in a few days your kidneys will act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush and stimulate clogged kidneys, to neutralize the acids in urine so it is no longer a source of irritation, thus ending urinary and bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is inexpensive and cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink, and nobody can make a mistake by taking a little occasionally to keep the kidneys clean and active.—Adv.

MADE THE GHOST DISGUSTED

English Statesman's Story of Vision Has at Least a Little Touch of Originality.

Mr. Birrell told a ghost story at the Bristol Press Fund dinner, when responding to the toast, "Literature and Journalism." In referring to a recent speech by Dr. Silvanus Thompson on the importance of science, Mr. Birrell said:

"I don't know, my Lord Mayor, whether you ever have had dreams, but I have been haunted ever since I was almost a boy by the constant repetition of one and the same dream. It comes to me again and again. It is this: I dream I am walking about somewhere in some plain or desert, and I suddenly encounter the agitated ghost of Sir Isaac Newton. He approaches me, his eyes almost starting out of his head; he tells me who he is, and how ignorant he is of all that has happened in the world of science since he left.

"Now," he says, "I want you to tell me in a few words—for I have only a quarter of an hour left—all that has happened to the race; the progress. How is it? I know what it was when I left it. What is it now?"

"My heart sinks, and, covered with confusion, I stammer, I stutter, I stammer, I become more and more involved, my ignorance becomes more and more apparent, and at last the unhappy ghost, throwing up his hands, leaves me with dismay.

"That dream constantly comes to me. The only difference is that the moment the unhappy Sir Isaac Newton sees me now he says, 'Oh, that old ignoramus,' and departs."—London Tit-Bits.

HAIR CAME OUT IN BUNCHES

Route No. 3, Box 20A, Broken Arrow, Okla.—"My trouble began with an itching of the scalp of my head. My scalp at first became covered with flakes of dandruff which caused me to scratch and this caused a breaking out here and there on the scalp. It became so irritated until I could not rest at night and my hair would come out in bunches and became short and rough.

"Everything I used would cause it to grow worse and it continued that way for about three or four years. While reading the paper I saw the advertisement of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent for a sample. It proved so good that I decided to get some more. I used them as directed and in two weeks I saw a good effect. Now my hair is longer and looks better than I have ever known it to be. I give all the credit of my cure of scalp trouble to the Cuticura Soap and Ointment." (Signed) Mrs. Ella Sheffield, Nov. 30, 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.

The average girl has a good many false alarms before she finally meets her fate.

If Sealed in a Bottle it couldn't be more Dust Proof, Dirt Proof, Impurity Proof!

The new
"SEAL OF PURITY"

keeps out dampness—water—even the air. Everything undesirable is kept completely away from the fresh pure beneficial dainty inside.

So give constant and delicious aid to your teeth, digestion, breath and appetite with the gum with the "Seal of Purity."

BUY IT BY THE BOX

for 85 cents at most dealers. Each box contains twenty 5 cent packages. They stay fresh until used.

Chew it after every meal

Be SURE it's clean, pure, healthful WRIGLEY'S. Look for the spear.

Judging From Appearances.
The mother of five-year-old Helen Martin of Boston has been ill for nearly two weeks and a nurse has been in constant attention. Recently, however, she has been convalescing. The other afternoon the maid was giving Helen her bread and milk preparatory to tucking her in bed for the night when the nurse, spotless and serene, leisurely walked through the room and stood gazing out of the window. Helen looked at her disapprovingly. "Well," she blurted out. "You haven't done much work today, have you?"

Cheerful Assurance.
"What did Gwendolyn say when you asked her to marry you?" asked Mr. Cumrox.
"She told me to come and see you," replied the confident youth. "Having done so, I shall go back and tell her that I don't object to you in the slightest."

And to Spare.
"Mrs. Alden has five children; if there were seven more, how many children would Mrs. Alden have?"
Several hands were raised.
"Anna may tell us," said teacher.
"How many children would she have, Anna?"
"Enough."

Naturally.
He—I see they are going to work electric mules in Panama.
She—Poor beasts! How shocking!

Ten smiles for a nickel. Always buy Red Cross Ball Blue; have beautiful clear white clothes. Adv.

A pedigree is all right in its way, but it's money that makes the mare go.

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's

The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic

Is Equally Valuable as a General Strengthening Tonic, Because It Acts on the Liver, Drives Out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds Up the Whole System.

You know what you are taking when you take Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic, on the formula is printed on every label, showing that it contains the well-known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It has no equal for Malaria, Chills and Fever, Weakness, General Debility and Loss of Appetite. Gives life and vigor to Nursing Mothers and Pale, Sickly Children. A True Tonic and Sure Appetizer. For grown people and children. Guaranteed by your Druggist. We mean it. 50c.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

\$3.00 A DAY and Over Paid Men and Women (over 21 years of age) for distributing advertising matter in their districts. If you have had any kind of selling experience we can make you a BIG GROSS OFFER. Write immediately for territory. Address Room 1506, Great Northern Building, Chicago, Ill.

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 15-1914.

Death Lurks In A Weak Heart

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

HUSBAND SPENT EVERYTHING

In an Effort to Bring Wife's Troubles to End, and Finally Succeeds.

Myra, Ky.—Mrs. Sarah Branham, of this town, gives out the following statement for publication: "I am 37 years of age, and suffered untold agony with womanly troubles for 11 years. For 7 years, I was all run down, and was told that I could not live. My husband spent everything he had, but I got only temporary relief.

A merchant recommended Cardul, the woman's tonic, to my husband, and he got me 5 bottles at one time. I began taking it, and before the first bottle was gone, I began to feel better. I took all of the 5 bottles, and I am today as sound and well as any woman, and fat and hearty."

Such testimony as the above, which is given unhesitatingly, speaks for itself. Can't you see, lady reader, that you are doing yourself, your family, your friends, an injustice by not, at least, trying Cardul, if you suffer from any of the many ailments so common to women?

Cardul is composed of pure, harmless, vegetable ingredients, which act in a gentle, natural way on the weakened womanly organs, helping build them back to permanent strength and health.

Cardul has helped thousands of other women. Why not you?

Ask your druggist. He knows about Cardul.

N. B.—Write to Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions, and 16-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper, on request. Adv.

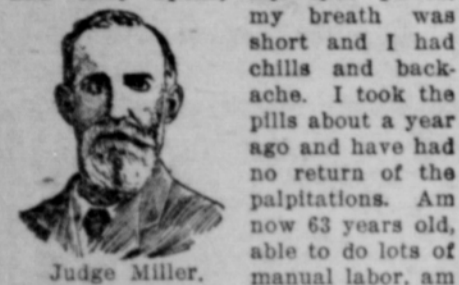
Its Appearance.

"This article on electric cooking looks all mixed up."

"Yes, it certainly has the appearance of current 'pl.'"

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.

Physical Impossibility.

"Why aren't they going to try and float that stock?"

"They're afraid it won't hold water."

Be happy. Use Red Cross Ball Blue; much better than liquid blue. Delights the laundress. Adv.

"All is vanity," said the late Mr. Solomon, and every photographer knows the old king was right.

Don't Sacrifice Your Health

for anything, for once it is lost it is hard to regain. Guard it carefully and at the first sign of distress in the Stomach, Liver or Bowels, resort to

Hostetter's Stomach Bitters

It keeps entire system normal and promotes health and strength.

Soda Fountain

Soda Fountain: We have made up ready for prompt shipment 6, 8, 10, 12 and 20 ft. front system, pump service outfits, new and slightly used, at a big saving in price on easy monthly payments. The Grossman Co., Inc., Dallas, Tex.

TEA GOWN SURVIVES

TOO CHARMING A GARMENT TO BE DISCARDED.

Modern Style Effects Are Being Introduced into the Robe d'Interieur, Which Need Not Follow Any Special Mode.

Not so very long ago a disquieting rumor went the round to the effect that the days of the tea gown were numbered. It was stated in so many words that the craze for motoring had practically killed the graceful and charming robe d'interieur and that while women were so busy rushing from one end of the country to another, wrapped to the eyes in hideous garments, they left themselves no time for choosing or wearing any kind of gown which could only make a rare and brief appearance by their own fireside.

Fortunately, however, for those who like to think that there must be some women left who can appreciate the charm of quiet restfulness, and who like to dress themselves suitably when they have an opportunity of enjoying even a brief lull in the round of pleasure and excitement, the tea gown seems to have survived these and other vicissitudes.

At the present moment it may certainly be found in numberless attractive guises, and arranged in so many different ways that only the woman who is entirely devoid of the dress instinct should have any difficulty in discovering some style which will bring out all her good points and entirely conceal her deficiencies, always supposing that she should possess any.

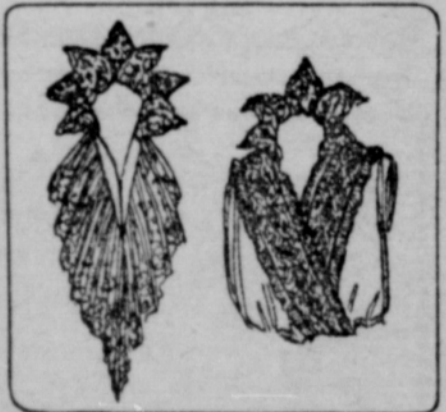
There is another pleasant point to be considered when the tea gown of today is under discussion, and that is the undoubted fact that in the case of garments of this description a great deal is left to individual taste, and no hard and fast rules are laid down by Dame Fashion. There is no special mode which must be followed, regardless altogether of the natural line of the figure. If your robe d'interieur is charming in itself, as regards color and fabric, and, more important still, if it should prove unquestionably becoming, no other consideration need have the slightest weight.

Transparent coat effects are seen on many of the new tea gowns. A very effective garment of this kind is arranged with a draped overcoat of ecru spotted net, made in kimono style, but complete in itself, so that it may be worn at will with gowns in widely different colors and materials. In the case of the tea gown under consideration with this spotted net coat the under-robe is of orange charmeuse, gathered closely with a frilled heading, drawn in on elastic at the waist, and made with a very long train.

SET OFF SPRING COAT SUIT

Dainty Accessories That Must Be Worn if a Woman Would Look Her Best.

Dainty neckwear, blouses and vests are absolutely essential to complete the modish spring coat suit, as most of these suits are designed with the display of these accessories. The little sleeveless underblouse shown on the left had a foundation of cream net and was trimmed with surplice bands of Venice lace edged with narrow



plaiting of net and having a de Medic collar of the lace. Old blue brocaded silk and cream lace were converted into the dainty collar on the right. The collar consisted of alternately placed points of the silk and lace. The narrow revers were of brocade covered with net.

Background for Gems.

A tilleul green makes the best background for diamonds, excepting perhaps black, and brocades that are sewn with silver are more appropriate to them than those that have gold. A very effective background for emeralds when combined with diamonds is dove gray, while for rubies there is no better setting than pale pink embossed with silver, which throws into relief the glowing brilliance of the stones. Sapphires demand pale grays, honey color, or white to show them to the best advantage; while opals appear to special advantage with rich ombre colors, on white lace or with pale tints.

NEW TAILORED COSTUME



Model of Pekin ratine cut straight in front and draped in back.

STYLES FOR LITTLE FOLKS

Spring Garments Are to Be Trimmed With Lace in an Elaborate Fashion.

What mother is there who does not at times search high and low in the shops for "something new" in the line of children's wear? For amid the bewildering array of American and imported models there always seem to be but one or two styles for little folk.

A careful survey of the new spring styles for children, which have not yet been shown to the general public, indicates that batiste, point d'esprit, pique and embroidered voile will be the favored materials in the fashioning of their clothes.

For children who range in age from two to five years there seems to be a much better choice of models and trimmings and style lines are as widely diversified. The waist, which is most frequently marked by a sash of some kind, may be either low or high, after the Greenaway fashions, which may bring into popularity the rather long skirt of that period. The new spring garments for children seem to be trimmed large with lace—hand-crocheted Irish and Valenciennes predominating. Tiny buttons, covered with silk or satin to match the encircling sash, are also very frequently seen.

Roll Over Collars.

Roll over collars of lawn, cambric or pique, or of the thick white and cream silk such as is used for men's mufflers, are very fashionable, attached to the blouse or waistcoat and adjusted to lie over the coat collar. They are quite plain, finished merely with a stitched edge. In contrast with these loose affairs are the little upstanding and wired Medici collars of lace or embroidered lawn. A band of velvet with jeweled slide is often worn round the throat, as are pretty little scarfs of tulle or ninon edged narrowly with ostrich, marabout or swansdown. Fichus of net, tulle, lace or ninon are still in favor.

Removable Muff Lining.

If a muff has been carried for some time it is very likely to soil light gloves when they come in contact with the lining. To overcome this a removable lining is effective. A white lining of silk or satin, made the correct size, and with a lace trimmed frill at either end can be slipped in when white or light gloves are to be worn, and safely-pinned into position. When dark gloves are to be worn again the special lining is removed, to keep it fresh.

Bows Freshened.

If the bows of hat or gown have become wrinkled and crushed they can be freshened up without removing. Take a tablespoon or a large metal mixing spoon and heat it with the concave side toward the heat. When the spoon is sufficiently hot put it in the bows and pass the parts over the arched side of the spoon. Dampen the bows before ironing.

Parson Knew Better.

Uncle Jim Sugarfoot killed a fine rabbit for the entertainment of Parson Heavegrace, who was expected to dinner, but as rabbits were out of season he thought to avoid what might prove an embarrassing situation by making the parson think it was chicken he was eating.

"Brother Heavegrace," said Uncle Jim, when it came time for a second helping, "what part of de bird would you like now?"

With a merry twinkle in his half-closed eyes Parson Heavegrace replied:

"If you all don' mind Ah thinks Ah'll take de gizzard."—Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph.

An honest man never blows his own horn. An honest man is generally too poor to own one.

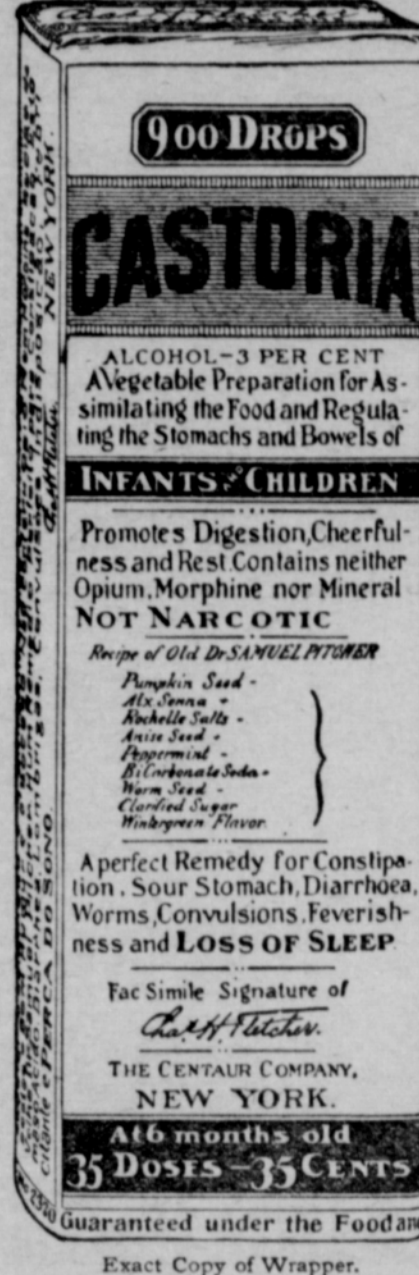
Aiming high is a waste of effort unless your gun is loaded.

REMEMBER Pe-ru-na

When You Call At Your Drug Store



Mr. Robert H. Norris, No. 1333 Henry St., North Berkeley, Cal., writes: "We have never had any other medicine but Peruna in our home since we have been married. I suffered with kidney and bladder trouble, but two months treatment with Peruna made me a well and strong man. My wife felt weak and was easily tired and was also troubled with various pains, but since she took Peruna she is well and strong."



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Nearly all the cast-off uniforms find their way to Afghanistan.

GRANDMA USED SAGE TEA TO DARKEN HER GRAY HAIR

She Made Up a Mixture of Sage Tea and Sulphur to Bring Back Color, Gloss, Thickness.

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, by asking at any store for "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy," you will get a large bottle of this famous old recipe for about 50 cents.

Don't stay gray! Try it! 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. Adv.

A bachelor never knows whether to call a baby he or she, so he says "it."



Why Suffer From Headaches, Neuralgia, Rheumatism

Hunt's Lightning Oil quickly relieves the pain. The Hurting and Aching stop almost instantly. A truly wonderful remedy for those who suffer. It is astonishing how the pain fades away the moment Hunt's Lightning Oil comes in contact with it. So many people are praising it, that you can no longer doubt. For Cuts, Burns, Bruises and Sprains it is simply fine. All dealers sell Hunt's Lightning Oil in 25 and 50 cent bottles or by mail from

A. B. Richards Medicine Co. Sherman, Texas

3500 Acre Ranch with 700 acre farm. Clear \$10,000 a year. Can be bought for \$75,000 with cattle. Part cash, balance time. Write MEERS LAND COMPANY, BRADY, TEX.

Pettit's GOOD FOR EYE SORE Salve

VITAL FORCE

Disease germs are on every hand. They are in the very air we breathe. A system "run down" is a prey for them. One must have vital force to withstand them. Vital force depends on digestion—on whether or not food nourishes—on the quality of blood coursing through the body.

DR. PIERCE'S Golden Medical Discovery

Strengthens the weak stomach. Gives good digestion. Enlivens the sluggish liver. Feeds the starved nerves. Again full health and strength return. A general upbuilding enables the heart to pump like an engine running in oil. The vital force is once more established to full power.

Year in and year out for over forty years this great health-restoring remedy has been spreading throughout the entire world—because of its ability to make the sick well and the weak strong. Don't despair of "being your old self again." Give this vegetable remedy a trial—Today—Now. You will soon feel "like new again." Sold in liquid or tablet form by Druggists or trial box for 50c by mail. Write Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's great 1000 page "Medical Advisor," cloth-bound, sent for 21 one-cent stamps.