

# The Slaton Slatonite

Volume 3.

SLATON, LUBBOCK COUNTY, TEXAS: AUGUST 28, 1914.

Number 52.

## WOODMEN UNVEILING NEXT SUNDAY

Woodmen of the World Camp No. 2871 of Slaton will hold an Unveiling ceremony Sunday, August 30, to unveil the monument of the late Sovereign Landrum R. Brasfield, in the Slaton cemetery.

The Camp will meet at the Hall at 10:15 o'clock a. m., and march to the Baptist church at 11 o'clock, to attend a Woodmen sermon. A basket dinner will be held at the Hampton store building for the Woodmen and their families, and the Circle members and their families.

The unveiling will be consummated at the cemetery at 4 o'clock.

The Tahoka, Wilson, Post, and Lubbock Camps will be represented at the unveiling, and the Slaton Booster Band will furnish the music.

It will be a big day for the Woodmen.

### Johnson Grass

Since Sudan has become an important crop in this section, the marked resemblance of it to Johnson grass has caused much renewed discussion of the latter. Ninety per cent of the farmers will scoff at the idea that Johnson grass is an annual plant and that it can be exterminated from a field if attacked in the right way, and yet our best agricultural authorities say that these contentions are true.

Johnson grass has two methods of forming seed to perpetuate itself, the grain and the rootstalks or rhizomas. The latter are not properly roots as they do not gather food. The small thread-like fibrous roots gather food from the soil exclusively and feed these root stalks just as they do the stalk above ground. The rootstalks start at the crown and go into the earth. After the first few inches they send out fibrous roots of their own and are independent of the parent stalk. It is the rootstalks that form this year that send up grass tops next year. The old rootstalks formed last year will not send up tops next year. By preventing the formation of the rootstalk and the seed above ground the grass is destroyed. The rootstalks form just as the grass bunches to bloom or send out a seed head. The seeds above and below ground form simultaneously, and by watching the growth of the grass and shaving it off at the critical stage with a weeding hoe or a sweep behind a horse no seed nor rootstalk will form and the grass will be destroyed in a single year.

The Simmons & Robertson store now has the big stock of new dry goods on the shelves and invites the South Plains people to see them. The new stock consists of a general line of dry goods, the latest productions of the wholesale markets, and the prices will attract you. See their advertisement in the Slatonite.

## We Point With Pride



To our splendid stock of Summer groceries, including the most reliable brands of canned meats, fruits, fish, vegetables, etc. We handle none but the purest products,—the kind of goods having a guarantee of quality. In ordinary or loose groceries, like tea, coffee, sugar, butter, cheese, spices, etc., we also carry the standard qualities only. Prices are always fair.

## SLATON SANITARY GROCERY

PROCTOR & OLIVE, PROPRIETORS

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

## VILLA'S ATTITUDE UNCOMPROMISING

Washington, Aug. 25.—While President Wilson and other Administration officials are confident the differences between Carranza and Villa will be settled without recourse to arms, details of the position assumed by General Villa as reaching here in official reports, show that the fighting General plans to insist on the elimination of Carranza from permanent power in the new Mexican administration.

General Carranza has sent General Obregon to Sonora not only to smooth out local troubles in that State, but to confer with Villa in an endeavor to bring him into complete harmony with the Carranza government. General Villa's position, as outlined to the Washington Government, contains the following proposals, either one of them which he would accept:

First, a conference of military chiefs to be called as agreed to at the meeting of Torreon when the first Villa-Carranza breach was adjusted, one delegate representing every 1,000 men in the army; this convention would designate a man to be provisional President, who, under the Constitution could not succeed himself, but would call a general election.

Second, Carranza can be designated as provisional President by the proposed convention, but he must agree to abide by the Constitution and not succeed himself.

General Villa would have no objection, it is learned, if Carranza retired as first chief or provisional President and become a candidate in the general election, but Villa's followers are confident they could defeat Carranza at the polls. General Villa, it is understood from reliable sources, has let it be known that he does not wish to enter the presidential race, preferring that no military man hereafter hold the reins of power in Mexico. It is suggested that Villa intends to propose as a candidate for the Presidency Emilio Madero, a brother of the late President.

### The Panama Canal

It is interesting to note that the cost of the Panama canal was just what De Lesseps, the French engineer, figured it would cost when he started the job in 1889—\$400,000,000. However, the Frenchman had spent his allotment before the canal was fairly under way. Any ship up to 10,000 tons register can now go from ocean to ocean on payment of \$1.25 for every ton (net) of cargo. Crew and passengers are not taxed. The operating expense of the canal will be about four million dollars a year, and the interest on the investment is eleven million. Whether or not the tolls will pay these amounts is the next proposition. The Suez canal handled a net tonnage of twenty million last year.

Rain fell at Slaton Monday and Monday night to the amount of one and one half inches; Tuesday, two inches; and Wednesday, one inch. The dust was beginning to blow in the roads before the rains, but the fields were not suffering. The country is "wet up" thoroughly now.

### AMARILLO TRADE EXCURSION APPRECIATES HOSPITALITY

The Amarillo Board of City Development by its secretary, P. E. Boesen, wrote the editor of the Slatonite under date of Aug. 22, 1914, sending greetings to the people of Slaton, as follows:

"At a meeting of the business men of Amarillo last night at the City Hall, the officers of this organization were instructed to communicate to you and thru you to the people of Slaton their expressions of highest appreciation of the welcome extended to our recent 'Trade Excursion' to your city and to thank you for the splendid hospitality shown us during our stay with you.

"We feel that more than the strictly business features of the occasion, the dominant note was the personal element—the 'getting together,' the making of new acquaintances, the fostering of a spirit of good will, and a realization of our common interests in building up this great country.

"Hoping to have the frequent pleasure of meeting your people in Amarillo, and again thanking you, we remain, yours very truly,  
"Board of City Development,  
P. E. Boesen, Secretary."

T. J. Abel sold his fine farm just south of Slaton Tuesday to D. O'Connell, roadmaster for the Santa Fe, at \$25.00 per acre. Mr. Abel will remain at Slaton and purchase another farm.

Are you an advertiser booster?

## RAINFALL IN 1914 ALREADY 31 INCHES

The total rainfall over the Slaton country for the first eight months of 1914 is 31 inches, according to the daily record kept by Joe Kitten, one of our best farmers. This record is practically the same as that kept by the Slatonite. Some rains were heavier at Mr. Kitten's farm than in town while others were heavier in town than at the farm. The last rains in town amounted to an inch more than that the fall at the Kitten farm, but the records month by month show almost exactly the same total.

According to Mr. Kitten's report the precipitation for January was nothing; February .30 of an inch; on April 3, 25, and 30 a total of 2.15 inches.

In May there were twelve days on which rain fell to the amount of 5.95 inches.

In June 6.05 inches on 4 different times.

In July there were 6 rainy days for a total precipitation of 10.65 inches.

In August to date there have been 6 days on which rain fell to the amount of 5.90 inches.

Grand total 31 inches.

### FAIR POSTPONED

Owing to the heavy crop to be harvested this fall and the scarcity of farm hands, the management of the South Plains Fair Association has decided to postpone the fair this fall. The fair was announced in last week's Slatonite to be held at Lubbock on Sept. 17, 18, and 19, but the conditions mentioned make the carrying out of the fair along the booster lines proposed hardly possible. Hence the withdrawal of the present date. The Fair Association intends to remain active.

A country that has such a tremendous crop to garner that the farmers can't stop work to attend a three days' fair is some country, and one worth staking some money on. The Sudan crop alone in Lubbock county will probably mount up to the half million dollar mark.

### CONTEST FOR CONGRESSMAN AT LARGE NOW INTO COURTS

W. P. Lane filed suit in the Forty-second Judicial District Court, in Abilene, contesting the action of the State Democratic Convention in declaring Jeff McLemore nominated Congressman at Large over Lane. Judge Thos. L. Blanton granted the petition enjoining the state chairman and the secretary from certifying the returns. The writ is made returnable August 31st. This leaves the contest up to the State Executive Committee, if it desired to act in the matter, to recount the votes. J. F. Cunningham, state chairman, stated: "The counties named in Mr. Lane's petition were not in the votes counted at El Paso for the reason that the county chairmen did not report to the convention. If Mr. Lane's contentions are found to be true and he really received more votes than Mr. McLemore, he will be, and should be, declared the nominee of the party."

The State Executive Committee met at Austin last week and canvassed the returns, declaring McLemore the nominee. The case is now in the courts. The convention gave McLemore a majority of 159 votes.

L. W. Wilke says that the rains came when he had six acres of feed in the shock, and that the warm weather at the same time as the rains, which came Sunday and stayed until Wednesday, sprouted the grain.

### Be a Booster Rooster

Do you know there's lots of people  
Settin' 'round in every town  
Scoldin' like a broody chicken,  
Knockin' every good thing down?  
Don't you be that kind o' feather  
'Cause they ain't no use on earth;  
You just be a booster rooster,  
Crow and boost for all you're worth.

If your town needs boostin',  
boost'er;  
Don't hold back and wait to see  
If some other feller's willin'—  
Sail right in, this country's free.  
No one's got a mortgage on it,  
It's just yours as much as his;  
If your town is shy on boosters  
You get in the boostin' biz.

If things just don't seem to suit  
you,  
An' the world feels kinder  
wrong,  
What's the matter with a  
boostin'?

Just to strike a tuneful song;  
Because if joy should stop agoin'  
We'd be in a sorry plight—  
You just keep that horn a  
blowin'

Boost'er up with all your might.  
If you know some feller's  
falin's,

Just forget 'em, 'cause, you  
know,  
That same feller has some good  
points—

They're the ones you want to  
show.

"Cast your loaves out on the  
waters,

They'll come back," 's a sayin'  
true;

Mebbe they'll come back a  
battered

When some feller boosts fer you.  
—Floating.

FOR SALE.—Lots 3 and 7 to 11  
in Block 74, West Lawn Add. to  
Slaton. \$50 each, payable \$10  
per month. Purchaser assum-  
ing \$22.50 on each lot.—Hilliard  
Bryan, El Paso, Texas.

A son was born to Mr. and  
Mrs. R. J. Makey, who live eight  
miles southwest of Slaton, last  
Friday.

# Mammoth Opening New Stock of Dry Goods

We have received a car load of dry goods and are busy this week unpacking and putting them on the shelves. This stock consists of a new and complete line of general merchandise, and the biggest that ever came to the South Plains. We are too busy unpacking to tell you more this week. Watch for our announcement next week, and come in and inspect our new goods and the prices.

## SIMMONS & ROBERTSON

W. O. W. meeting tonight.

The children of the Baptist  
Sunday School enjoyed a lawn  
picnic at the Baptist Church  
yesterday afternoon.

W. K. Pierce and S. T. John-  
son took out a McCormick row  
binder from the Forrest Har-  
ware Wednesday evening. Per-  
cy Davies also bought one of  
the same harvesters this week.

The mile of road grading west  
from Slaton has made traveling  
along there temporarily incon-  
venient but when the grade is  
properly settled and dragged it  
will make a fine driveway. A  
road properly graded and finish-  
ed and ditched to carry off the  
rains, and kept in shape by the  
liberal application of a drag is a  
joy forever, but loose dirt thrown  
up in the right of way and aban-  
doned in that condition is an  
abomination worse than the  
seven plagues. The county  
grader is being used on the  
roads.

### Raises Fifty Bushels Indian Corn Per Acre

Porter Robertson left a stalk  
of Indian corn at the Slatonite  
office yesterday to show what he  
is accomplishing in the way of  
farming Slaton land. The corn  
is fine, and the yield is estimated  
at fifty bushels an acre. Porter  
has been on the Plains only seven  
months but he is so pleased with  
this section that he bought a  
home farm last week. He farm-  
ed 74 acres this year and he says  
he never saw better crops any-  
where than his Slaton crops.  
They told him that Indian corn  
wouldn't grow here, but he could  
not resist planting some; result,  
50 bushels to the acre. He has  
33 acres of cotton that will pick a  
bale to the acre; 28 acres of  
splendid maize; cane that is ten  
to twelve feet high, and fine  
feterita and kafir. Porter is  
correct: There isn't a better  
or heavier producing soil, a bet-  
ter climate, a better people, or a  
better country under the sun  
than the Slaton South Plains.

This Is A Slatonite Agricultural Edition.

### Go After Business

In a business way—the  
advertising way. An ad  
in this paper offers the  
maximum service at the  
minimum cost. It  
reaches the people of  
the town and vicinity  
you want to reach.

Try It—  
It Pays

### Wall Paper and Paint Brushes

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

E. S. BROOKS

PAINTER AND  
PAPER HANGER

## 25 Per Cent Discount on Refrigerators

We are overstocked on Refrigerators and to move them will  
sell at a discount of 25 per cent—a genuine bargain for you.

A. E. HOWERTON FURNITURE NOTIONS  
AND UNDERTAKING

## Tape Measure Satisfaction

IF YOU WANT thorough satisfaction in your  
dress you must let the tape measure guide  
the tailor's cutter. It's the only way to get  
the suit to look right—to make it fit and hang  
correctly and appear as something that is really a  
part of you.

Get an International made-to-measure suit this  
season and note what a difference there will be  
in your appearance.

Don't waste time experimenting—get measured now—make your selection from  
the world's selected fabrics all gathered here for your approval—and choose your  
model from the latest and the best.

Never mind about the cost! It's lower than anyone else can give you while the  
values are prodigious.



**PROCTOR & OLIVE**  
Gents Furnishing Store : : Slaton, Texas

## Slaton Livery Barn

G. L. SLEDGE, Proprietor

Good Teams and All Livery Accommodations.

We have for sale at all times—

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

WRITE

**R. J. MURRAY & COMPANY**  
SLATON, TEXAS

For Information About the City of  
Slaton and the Surrounding Country

## 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

## USE OF THE CURRANT

MANY WAYS OF SAVING THIS HEALTHFUL FRUIT.

Because of its Constituents, Potash, Tartaric Acid and Grape Sugar, the Currant Has Good Effect on Digestion.

Currants, in spite of their rather insignificant place on our bills of fare—save in the form of jelly—are decidedly beneficial to humanity. For their chief constituents, potash, tartaric acid, which give them their sharpness, and grape sugar, are all easily digested substances and all have value. English dietists, especially, harp on the health-preserving qualities of this small fruit.

Perhaps the reason for the limited use of currants is that most cooks have a limited way of presenting them. Currant jelly, of course, is known in every household.

And some cooks know the delicacy of currants chilled through, removed from their stems, and served with an ice-cold sirup of sugar and water poured over them, in the French fashion. Occasional other methods of serving currants are rife. But on the whole, they are usually served in a monotonous natural state when they are in season and in an incessant jelly state after their season has gone by.

Currant jelly is not to be derided, in spite of the fact that it is ever present. Here is a reliable recipe for making it:

Mash nicely washed currants and put them in cheesecloth bags. Hang the bags so that the juice will strain through and leave them hanging for eight or ten hours. Then measure the juice and for every cupful allow a cupful of granulated sugar. Heat the sugar in a flat pan in the oven, but do not brown it or melt it. Boil the clear juice for five minutes, then add the sugar, and stir until dissolved. Just before it reaches the boiling point after the sugar is added, remove from the fire and pour into glasses that have been scalded. When the jelly is good cover it well with paraffine.

Currant catsup suggests another way of preserving currants. Wash and stem the currants, and to four pounds of the fruit, after it is prepared, add two pounds of brown sugar and a pint of good cider or wine vinegar. Simmer gently in a porcelain pan until thick. Then add a teaspoonful of cloves, a teaspoonful of ground cinnamon, and the same amount of ground pepper. Boil five minutes, strain and bottle.

### Celery Salad.

Two heads of celery, one tablespoonful of salad oil, one-half teaspoonful of vinegar, a teaspoonful of granulated sugar, pepper and salt to taste. Wash all the celery, removing any unsightly parts, lay in lee water until wanted, then cut into pieces about an inch in length. Season with remaining ingredients. Mix well, line a salad bowl with lettuce leaves, put in celery and serve.

### Apricot Cream.

Dissolve half an ounce of gelatine in one gill of milk. Cut half a tin of apricots into small pieces, add one tablespoonful of the sirup and one dessert-spoonful of sugar. Whip one gill of cream stiffly and add this with the soaked gelatine to the apricots and sugar. Pour into a mold and set on ice.

### Green Gooseberry Ice.

Pick a quart of gooseberries and stew them with very little water and sugar to sweeten. When tender pass through a sieve and let the puree get cold, reduce it to a nice consistency with whipped cream or a thick custard, color with a few drops of vegetable green coloring and set on ice until wanted for table.

### To Open Jar.

Best way to open fruit jar is to invert the top of jar into hot water, taking care that the water is not deep enough to touch the glass. The principle is to expand the metal top, then open as usual. A minute or two is sufficient.—National Magazine.

### To Bleach Fine Feathers.

Let the feathers stand from three to four hours in a diluted solution of bichromate of potassa to which a small quantity of nitric acid has been cautiously added.

### Beetroot Salad.

Mix slices of cold hard boiled egg, root, cucumber and cold new potato. Season with salt and pepper and mix with a sauce made of stiffly whipped cream, to which one tablespoonful of vinegar has been whipped in gradually. Sprinkle finely chopped parsley over.

### Mushroom Sauce.

To make mushroom sauce add half can of quartered mushrooms to one cup of brown sauce, and simmer gently for four or five minutes.

## IN SUCH PAIN WOMAN CRIED

Suffered Everything Until Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Florence, So. Dakota.—"I used to be very sick every month with bearing down pains and backache, and had headache a good deal of the time and very little appetite. The pains were so bad that I used to sit right down on the floor and cry, because it hurt me so and I could not do any work at those times. An old woman advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I got a bottle. I felt better the next month so I took three more bottles of it and got well so I could work all the time. I hope every woman who suffers like I did will try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound." — Mrs. P. W. LANSENG, Route No. 1, Florence, South Dakota.

Why will women continue to suffer day in and day out or drag out a sickly, half-hearted existence, missing three-fourths of the joy of living, when they can find health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?

For thirty years it has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has restored the health of thousands of women who have been troubled with such ailments as displacements, inflammation, ulceration, tumors, irregularities, etc.

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.

## RHEUMATIC PAINS

Every last one of them leave. The hurting is gone almost the instant Hunt's Lightning Oil is used. The aching stops so quickly it is really surprising.

### PAIN VANISHES

Hunt's Lightning Oil is especially compounded to relieve pain. For Neuralgia and Headaches it is a boon to humanity. For burns, cuts, bruises and sprains it acts as a healing oil, soothing the hurting parts and preventing soreness. Nothing better for chilblains. Rubbed on chest, relieves sore lungs, often preventing pneumonia. Excellent for acute sore throat. Sold in 25c and 50c bottles by all reputable druggists everywhere. Manufactured by A. B. Richards Medicine Co., Sherman, Texas

placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Kept clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers or send express paid for \$1.00.

## DAISY FLY KILLER

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 31-1914.

### Kerosene for the Hands.

Kerosene will clean your hands better than anything else after blacking a range or stove. Pour a little in the water, wash your hands in it, then wash them in tepid water, and finally with plenty of soap and a stiff nail brush in hot water. Finish up by rubbing the hands with lemon juice, rose-water or glycerine.

Cures Old Sores, Other Remedies Won't Cure. The worst cases, no matter of how long standing, are cured by the wonderful, old reliable Dr. Porter's Antiseptic Healing Oil. It relieves Pain and Heals at the same time. 25c, 50c, \$1.00.

### its Object.

"They are making people good now by the surgeon's knife."  
"By way of a short cut, I suppose."

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

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

Some men carry their courage around in a pocket flask.

## SPUR FARM LANDS

Many farmers are making a hard or doubtful living on high-priced lands in localities cursed with insect pests, or floods, or drought, or weed plagues, or other enemies to successful farming. The end of each year finds time and energy practically wasted—no progress made. Spur Farm Lands offer relief from these conditions.

The tenant on the high-priced lands further east can make a payment and be master of his own acres here. Any good farmer can pay for them from the products thereof. The Spur Farm Lands offer productive, virgin lands—easily cultivated—at low prices and on easy terms. Splendid crops are raised without irrigation. No boll weevil ever known here. Altitude 2,000 to 2,600 feet.

Considering the reliable production of these lands, prices are lowest in Texas; new country, settling fast; splendid climate, no malaria, chills or fever; good churches and schools. We offer the homeseeker a wide range for selection and are selling direct—no commission to anyone. The purchaser receives full value in his lands in dealing direct with the owner as opposed to paying a middleman several dollars per acre.

Stock Farms and Small Ranch Tracts. We also offer fine grazing tracts, perfectly adapted to this purpose—one section to fifty—at prices from \$5.00 per acre up. Free illustrated booklet, giving all particulars, on application to Chas. A. Jones, Manager for S. M. Swenson & Sons, Spur, Dickens County, Texas.—Adv.

### New Arctic Expedition.

A polar expedition is to be fitted out by M. Ole Olsen, the Danish millionaire, who has offered to place at the disposal of M. Knud Rasmussen, the famous arctic explorer, sufficient funds for the fitting out of a North pole expedition. The expedition, which will take provisions for two years, will be provided with all modern appliances, and will be accompanied by a staff of scientists. The base will be at Cape York, in Greenland. The expenses are estimated at about \$75,000. A start will probably be made next summer.

## ECZEMA ON CHILD'S FACE

Marpleton, W. Va.—"When my little boy was one year old he broke out in little fine pimples all over his face. At times they would dry up and get scaly and peel off, then they would break out fresh again. He would scratch them until his face would be raw. The eczema looked angry and ran blood and corruption. His face was red and disfigured. He seemed restless and I had to be up with him the greater part of the nights. "I applied various remedies without result. He continued to break out with the eczema until I sent for some Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I used them and the first application eased him. In ten days he was completely cured." (Signed) Mrs. Lizzie Mollohan, Jan. 2, 1914.

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.

### Burned and No Fire.

He—This cake is burned, dear.  
She—Yes, I guess I left it too long in the fireless cooker.

### Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*. In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

### Relic of Lincoln.

The chain used by Abraham Lincoln to survey the boundary line of Arkansas was exhibited in the window of a hardware store in Houlton, Me.

### Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days

Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. The first application gives Ease and Rest. 50c.

### The Wrong Way.

Friend—How did the manager cast your play?  
Playwright—He threw it down.

### How To Give Quinine To Children

FERRILINE is the trade-mark name given to an Improved Quinine. It is a Tasteless Syrup, pleasant to take and does not disturb the stomach. Children take it and never know it is Quinine. Also especially adapted to adults who cannot take ordinary Quinine. Does not nauseate or cause nervousness nor ringing in the head. Try it the next time you need Quinine for any purpose. Ask for 3-ounce original package. The name FERRILINE is blown in bottle—25 cents.

A considerable percentage of those who attend church can't tell an hour later what the minister's text was.

Drink Coca-Cola

And feel your thirst slip away. You'll finish refreshed, cooled, satisfied.

Demand the genuine by full name—Nicknames encourage substitution.

THE COCA-COLA CO. ATLANTA, GA.

Whenever you see an Arrow think of Coca-Cola.

Doubting Mark. There was a great gathering of the church sisters and brethren down on Buckalew creek for the baptizing of Uncle Mark and Aunt Eliza. Mark was phlegmatic, and disinclined to accept the supernatural, an unwilling convert. Eliza went into the creek first with the preacher, and was immersed. She came out shouting, "I see glory! I see salvation," much to the edification and satisfaction of the brethren. Mark followed, doubting. The preacher immersed Mark with hearty good will, and hauled him up sputtering to attest the wonders his eyes had seen. But he spoke truthfully: "I see a perch," he said.

### What's in a Name.

"What is the name of your automobile?"  
"I don't know."  
"You don't know? What do your folks call it?"  
"Oh, as to that, father always says 'The Mortgage'; brother Tom calls it 'The Fake'; mother, 'My Limousine'; sister, 'Our Car'; grandma, 'That Peril'; the chauffeur, 'Some Freak'; and our neighbors, 'The Limit.'—Life.

### Which Is It?

George Ade, "the cynical bachelor," as his friends now call him, said at a picnic on his farm in Brook, Ind.: "Let me propose a toast to married life: The engaged declare it is all sunshine, and to this the married themselves retort: "All moonshine!"

### Her Poetic Idea.

"Mamma," said small Sadie one evening, "I know what the stars in the sky are for."  
"Well, dear," responded her mother, "what are they for?"  
"They are little holes to let the rain through in the day time and the glory through at night."

### Should Be Good Guesser.

Young Woman (to her neighbor at dinner)—Guess whom I met today, doctor.  
Doctor—I'm afraid I'm not a good guesser.

"You're too modest. Aren't you at the top of your profession?"—Life.

### She Looked It.

Bacon—Who's the girl with the fiery-looking hair I saw you with last night?  
Egbert—An old flame of mine.

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

A woman's strength lies in her knowledge of a man's weakness.

It sometimes happens that the chap who hesitates doesn't get lost.

On an Ocean Liner. Table Steward—The man who will sit next to you is a bird doctor. Old Sport—Good! Are any of his patients traveling with him?—Judge.

Sore Eyes Granulated Eyelids, Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by *Murine Eye Remedy*. No Smarting, just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggist's 50c per Bottle. *Murine Eye Salve* in Tubes 25c. For Book of the Eye Freely Druggists or *Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago*

For Sprains, Strains or Lameness

Always Keep a Bottle in your Stable

HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh

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

Made Since 1846. Ask Anybody About It.

Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00

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

University of Notre Dame NOTRE DAME, INDIANA

Thorough Education, Moral Training

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# The Land of Broken Promises

A Stirring Story of the Mexican Revolution

By DANE COOLIDGE

Author of "The Fighting Fool," "Hidden Waters," "The Texans," etc.

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## SYNOPSIS.

Bud Hooker and Phil De Lancey are forced, owing to a revolution in Mexico, to give up their mining claim and return to the United States. In the border town of Gadsden Bud meets Henry Kruger, a wealthy miner, who makes him a proposition to return to Mexico to acquire title to a very rich mine which Kruger had blown up when he found he had been cheated out of the title by one Aragon. The Mexican subsequently had spent a large sum of money in an unsuccessful attempt to relocate the vein and then allowed the land to revert for taxes. Hooker and De Lancey arrive at Fortuna, near where the Eagle Tail mine is located. They engage Cruz Mendez to acquire the title for them and begin preliminary work. Aragon accuses them of jumping his claim. Hooker discovers that matrimonial entanglements prevent Mendez from acquiring a valid title. Phil, who has been paying attention to Gracia Aragon, decides to turn Mexican and acquire the title. Aragon fails in his attempt to drive them off the claim. Rebels are reported in the vicinity. A rich vein of gold is struck and work on the mine is stopped until the title can be perfected. Phil is arrested by Manuel del Rey, captain of the rurales and suitor of Gracia's. He is released on promise to stay away from Gracia. Phil is forced to enlist in the rurales. He asks Bud to take care of Gracia. The rebels are defeated in a fierce battle near Fortuna.

## CHAPTER XVII—Continued

"What, señor!" she bantered; "you do not speak? Surely, then, your friend De Lancey was wrong when he said you would save me! For look, Mr. Hooker, I am promised to marry dear Phil; but how can I manage that when Manuel del Rey is watching me? It is impossible, is it not?"

"Seems so," muttered Bud, and in the back of his head he began to think quickly. Here was the fountainhead of his misfortunes, and if she had her way she would lay all his plans in ruins—and even then not marry Phil. In fact, from the light way she spoke, he sensed that she did not intend to marry him. Her grudge was against Manuel del Rey who drove away all her lovers.

"Well," he ventured, "there's no rush, I reckon—Phil's enlisted for five years."

"Ha!" she cried contemptuously; "and do you think he will serve? No! A word from me he will flee to the border and I shall join him in the United States!"

"What?" demanded Bud; "Phil desert?"

In a moment he saw what such a move would mean to him—to Kruger and the Eagle Tail—and he woke suddenly from his calm.

"Here now," he said, scowling as he saw that she was laughing at him, "you've made me and Phil enough trouble. You let that boy alone, savvy?"

He stooped toward her as he spoke, and with masterful eyes that flamed many a bad horse and man, he shrank away instinctively, and she stared at him shyly. Then she edged over toward the open door.

"I will do what I please, Mr. Hooker," she returned, balancing on the verge of flight.

"All right," Bud came back; "but don't you call me in on it. You've made a fool of Phil—I suppose you'd like to get me, too. Then your father would grab our mine."

"What do you mean?" she challenged, turning back upon him.

"I mean this," responded Hooker warmly. "Phil holds the title to our mine. If he deserts he loses his Mexican citizenship and his claim is no good. But you don't need to think that your father will get the mine then, because he'll have to whip me first!"

"O-ho!" she sneered; "so that is what you are thinking of? You are a true gringo, Mr. Hooker—always thinking about the money!"

"Yes," returned Bud; "and even at that I believe your old man will beat me!"

She laughed again, with sudden capriciousness, and stood tapping the floor with her foot.

"Ab, I see," she said at length, gazing at him reproachfully; "you think I am working for my father. You think I got poor Phil into all this trouble in order to cheat him of his mine. But let me tell you, Señor Gringo," she cried with sudden fire, "that I did not! I have nothing to do with my father and his schemes. But if you do not trust me—"

She turned dramatically to go, but when Hooker made no effort to stay her she returned once more to the attack.

"No," she said, "it was because he was an American—because he was brave—that I put my faith in Phil. These Mexican men are cowards—they are afraid to stand up and fight! But Phil dared to make love to me—he dared to sing to me at night—and when Manuel del Rey tried to stop him he stood up and made a fight!"

"Ah, that is what I admire—a man who is brave! And let me tell you, Señor Hooker, I shall always love your friend! If I could run away I would marry him tomorrow; but this cur, Manuel del Rey, stands in the way. Even my own father is against me. But I don't care—I don't care what happens—only do not think that I am not your friend!"

She paused now and glanced at him shyly, and as her eloquent eyes met his own Bud felt suddenly that she was sincere. The gnawing and corrosive doubts that had eaten at his heart fell away, and he saw her now in her true beauty, with no uneasy thoughts of treachery to poison his honest love.

"I believe you, lady," he said. "And I'm glad to know you," he added, taking off his hat and bowing awkwardly. "Anything I can do for you, don't hesitate to ask for it—only I can't go against my partners on this mine."

He bowed again and retreated toward the door, but she followed him impulsively.

"Shake hands," she said, holding out both her own, "and will you help me?"

"Sure!" answered Bud, and as her soft fingers closed on his he took them gently, for fear that he might crush them and never know.

## CHAPTER XVIII.

A month of weary waiting followed that day of days in Fortuna, and still there was no word from Phil. Bernardo Bravo and his rebel raiders passed through the mountains to the east, and news came of heavy fighting in Chihuahua. Don Cipriano Aragon moved his family back to his hacienda and Gracia became only a dream.

Then, one day, as Hooker and the Yaqui were industriously pounding out gold, a messenger came out from town with a telegram in his hand.

Am in Gadsden. No chance to hold mine. Kruger says quit.—P.

"No, I'll be darned if I do!" muttered Bud. Then he sat down to think.

"Amigo," he said to the Yaqui, "are you a Mexican citizen? Can you get title to mine?"

"Me a Mexican?" repeated Amigo, tapping himself on the chest. "No, señor! Seguro que no!"

"All right then," observed Bud bitterly, "here goes nothing—nowhere! I'll turn Mexican myself!"

He passed the messenger on the way to town, took out his first papers as a citizen, picked up the mineral agent's expert on the way back, and located the Eagle Tail in his own name. Before riding back to camp he wired to Kruger:

Have turned Mex and relocated claim. HOOKER.

It was his last card, and he did not expect to win by it. Fate had been against him from the first, and he could see his finish, but his nature drove him to fight on. All that Aragon had to do now was to have him summoned for military service, and Del Rey would do the rest.

Then he could take over the mine. A mere formality—or so it seemed—but between Aragon and his mine stood the Texas blood. Hooker had been crowded to the wall, and he was mad enough to fight.

The news of De Lancey's desertion followed quickly after his. The federal wires in a report to Manuel del Rey—but by the time it got to Aragon that gentleman was too late. They rode into camp the next day—Aragon and the captain of the rurales—and at the first glimpse of that hated uniform Amigo was off like a buck. Bud went out sullenly to meet them, his black mood showing in his lowering eyes, and he halted them by the savagery of his cursing.

"You cock-eyed old reprobate," he snarled, advancing threateningly upon the palling Aragon, "this makes three times you've come into my camp and brought your gun with you! Now take it off!" he yelled, dropping suddenly into Spanish. "Take that gun off—do you understand?"

So violent and unexpected was his assault that it threw Aragon into a panic, and even Manuel del Rey softened his manner as he inquired into the cause.

"Never mind," answered Bud, smiling crustily as Aragon laid aside his arms; "I know that hombre well! Now what can I do for you, captain?"

"Be so kind as to take your hand from your belt," replied Del Rey with a smile that was intended to placate.

"Ah, thank you—excuse my nerves—now I can tell you the news. I regret to inform you, señor, that your friend, De Lancey, has deserted from my command, taking his arms and equipment with him. In case he is captured he will be shot as a deserter."

"Your news is old, capitan," rejoined Hooker. "I knew it two days

ago. And you can tell Mr. Aragon that it is no use for him to try to get this mine—I became a Mexican citizen yesterday and located it myself."

"So we learned," responded the captain suavely. "It was part of my errand today to ask if you would not enlist in my company of rurales."

"Muchas gracias, capitan," answered Hooker with heavy irony. "I do not care to!"

"But your friend—" protested Manuel del Rey with an insinuating smile.

"My friend was in jail," put in Bud; "he was to be shot at sunrise. But mira, amigo, I am not in jail, and, furthermore, I do not intend to be."

"That is very creditable to you," laughed Del Rey; "but even then you are entitled to enlist. The country is full of turbulent fellows who have to be caught or killed. Come now, you understand my errand—why make it hard for me?"

"No, señor," returned Bud grimly. "I know nothing of your errand. But this I do know. I have done nothing for which I can be arrested, and if any man tries to make me join the army—" he hooked his thumb into his belt and regarded the captain fixedly.

"Ah, very well," said Del Rey, jerking his waxed mustachios, "I will not press the matter. But I understand from one of my men, señor, that you are harboring a dangerous criminal here—the same man, perhaps, whom I saw running up the canyon?"

He smiled meaningfully at this, but Bud was swift to defend his Yaqui.

"No, señor," he replied. "I have no such criminal. I have a Mexican working for me who is one of the best miners in Sonora, and that is all I know about him."

"A Mexican?" repeated Del Rey, arching his eyebrows. "Excuse me, sir, but it is my business to know every man in this district, and he is no Mexican, but a Yaqui. Moreover, he is a fugitive and an outlaw, and if he had not been enlisted with the federales I should have arrested him when he passed through Fortuna. So I warn you, sir, not to hide him, or you will be liable to the law."

"I'm not hiding him," protested Hooker scornfully. "I'm just hiring him as a miner, and any time you want him you can come and get him. He's up in the rocks there somewhere now."

"So!" exclaimed the captain, glancing uneasily at the hillside. "I did not think—but many thanks, señor, another time will do as well."

He reined his horse away as he spoke and, with a jerk of the head to Aragon, rode rapidly down the canyon. Aragon lingered to retrieve his fallen gun-belt and then, seeming to think better of his desire to speak, he made a single vindictive gesture and set spurs to his champing horse.

It was merely a fling of the hand, as spontaneous as a sigh or a frown, but in it Hooker read the last exasperation of the Spaniard and his declaration of war to the knife. He bared his strong teeth in reply and hissed out a blighting curse, and then Aragon was gone.

That evening, as the darkness came on and the canyon became hushed and still Bud built a big fire and stood before it, his rugged form silhouetted against the flames. And soon, as quiet as a fox, the Yaqui appeared from the gloom.

"Did he come for me?" he asked, advancing warily into the firelight, "that capitan?"

"Yes," answered Bud, "and for me, too. But you must have known him before, Amigo—he seems to be afraid of you."

A smile of satisfaction passed over the swarthy face of the Indian.

"His eyes glowed with the light of some great purpose, and for the first time since he had been with Bud he drew aside the veil from his past.

"Yes," he said, nodding significantly, "the rural is afraid. He knows I have come to kill him."

He squatted by the fire and poured out a cup of coffee, still brooding over his thoughts—then, with a swift gesture, he laid open his shirt and pointed to a scar along the ribs.

"He shot me there," he said. "And so you have come to kill him?"

"Yes," answered Amigo; "but not now. Tomorrow I go to my people—I must take them my money first."

"Have you got a wife?" asked Hooker, forgetting for once his accustomed reserve.

"No," grumbled Amiga, shaking his head sadly, "no wife."

"Oh, you take your money to your father and mother?"

"No. No father—no mother—nadie!"

He threw up his open hands to signify that all were gone, and Hooker said no more. For three months and more he had worked alongside this giant, silent Yaqui and only once had he sensed his past. That was when Amigo had torn his shirt in lifting, and across the rippling muscles of his back there had been shown the long white wale of a whip.

It was the mark of his former slavery when, with the rest of his people, he had been deported to the heinous fields of Yucatan and flogged by the overseer's lash—and Amigo was ashamed of it. But now that he was

about to go, Bud made bold to ask him one more question, to set his mind at rest.

"Perhaps this captain killed your people?"

"No, señor," answered Amigo quietly; "they died."

He spoke the words simply, but there was something in his voice that brought up images of the past—of peaceful Yaquis, seized at every ranch in Sonora on a certain night; of long marches overland, prodded on by rurales and guards; of the crowded prison-ships from which the most anguished hurled themselves into the sea; and then the awful years of slavery in the poisoned tropics, until only the hardiest were left.

Amigo had seen it all, as the scars on his broad back proved—but he withdrew now into silence and left his thoughts unsaid. As he sat there by the fire, one long, black hand held out to keep the gleam from his eyes, he made a noble figure, but the Yaqui songs which he had crooned on other nights were forgotten, and he held himself tense and still. Then at last he rose and gazed at Bud.

"You pay me my money," he said. "I go now."

"Sure," answered Bud, and after he had weighed out the equivalent in gold on his scales he flipped in some more for luck and gave him a sack to hold it.

"What you buy with all that?" he inquired with a friendly grin; "grub?"

"No, señor," answered Amigo, knotting the precious gold in a handkerchief; "cartridges!"

"What for?" queried Bud, and then it was Amigo who smiled.

"To kill Mexicans with!" he replied, and in those words Hooker read the secret of his thrift.

While his wild brethren fought in the hills or prepared for the battles to come, it was his part to earn the money that should keep them in ammunition. It was for that, in fact, that Porfirio Diaz had seized all the peaceful Yaquis in a night and shipped them to Yucatan—for he saw that while they were working the wild Yaquis would never lack.

All the time that Amigo had been doing two men's work and saving on the price of a shirt he had held that cheerful dream in his mind—to kill more Mexicans!

Yet, despite the savagery in him, Hooker had come to like the Yaqui, and he liked him still. With the rurales on his trail it was better that he should go, but Bud wanted him to return. So, knowing the simple honesty of Indians, he brought out his own spare pistol and placed it in Amigo's hands. Often he had seen him gazing at it longingly, for it was lighter than his heavy Mauser and better for the journey.

"Here," he said, "I will lend you my pistol—and you can give it to me when you come back."

"Sure!" answered the Indian, hanging it on his hip; "adios!"

They shook hands then, and the Yaqui disappeared in the darkness. In the morning, when a squad of rurales closed in on the camp, they found nothing but his great tracks in the dust.

## CHAPTER XIX.

It was June and the windstorms which had swept in from the south-east died away. No more, as in the months that had passed, did the dust-pillar rise from the dump of the Fortuna mill and go swirling up the canyon.

A great calm and heat settled over the harassed land, and above the far blue wall of the Sierras the first thunder caps of the rainy season rose up till they obscured the sky. Then, with a rush of conflicting winds, a leaden silence, and a crash of flickering light, the storm burst in tropic fury and was gone as quickly as it had come.

So, while the rich landowners of the hot country sat idle and watched it grow, another storm gathered behind the distant Sierras; and, as empty rumors lulled them to a false security, suddenly from the north came the news of dashing raids, of railroads cut, troops routed, and the whole border occupied by swarming rebels.

In a day the southern country was isolated and cut off from escape and, while the hordes of Chihuahua insurgents laid siege to Agua Negra, the belated Spanish haciendados came scuttling once more to Fortuna. There, at least, was an American town where the courage of the Anglo-Saxon would protect their women in extremity. And, if worst came to worst, it was better to pay ransom to red-flag generals than to fall victims to bandits and looters.

As the bass roar of the great whistle reverberated over the hills Bud Hooker left his lonely camp almost gladly, and with his hard-won gold-dust safe beneath his belt, went galloping into town.

Not for three weeks—not since he received the wire from Phil and located the Eagle Tail mine—had he dared to leave his claim. Rurales, outlaws and Mexican patriots had dropped in from day to day and eaten up most of his food, but none of them had

caught him napping, and he had no intention that they should.

A conspiracy had sprung up to get rid of him, to harry him out of the country, and behind it was Aragon. But now, with the big whistle blowing, Aragon would have other concerns.

He had his wife and daughter, the beautiful Gracia, to hurry to the town, and perhaps the thought of being caught and held for ransom would deter him from stealing mines. So reasoned Bud, and, dragging a reluctant pack-animal behind him, he came riding in for supplies.

At the store he bought flour and coffee and the other things which he needed most. As he was passing by the hotel Don Juan de Dios halted him for a moment, rushing out and thrusting a bundle of letters into his hands and hurrying back into the house, as if fearful of being detected in such an act of friendship.

Long before he had lost his partner Bud had decided that Don Juan was a trimmer, a man who tried to be all things to all people—as a good hotel-keeper should—but now he altered his opinion a little, for the letters were from Phil. He read them over in the crowded plaza, into which the first refugees were just beginning to pour, and frowned as he skimmed through the last.

Of Gracia and vain protestations of devotion there was enough and to spare, but nothing about the mine. Only in the first one, written on the very day he had deserted, did he so much as attempt an excuse for so precipitately abandoning their claim and his Mexican citizenship. Phil wrote:

My mail was being sent through headquarters and looked over by Del Rey, so I knew I would never receive the papers, even if they came. I hope you don't feel hard about it, partner. Kruger says to come out right away. I would have stayed with it, but it wasn't any use. And now, Bud, I want to ask you something. When you come out, bring Gracia with you. Don't leave her at the mercy of Del Rey. I would come myself if it wasn't sure death. Be quick about it, Bud; I count on you.

The other letters were all like that, but nothing about the mine. And yet it was the mine that Bud was fighting for—that they had fought for from the first. The railroad was torn up now, and a flight with Gracia was hopeless, but it was just as well, for he never would abandon the Eagle Tail.

In two months, or three, when the rebels were whipped off, his papers might come. Then he could pay his taxes and transfer his title and consider the stealing of Gracia. But since he had seen her and touched her hand something held him back—a grudging reluctance—and he was glad that his duty lay elsewhere. If she was his girl now he would come down and get her anyway.

But she was not his girl and, gazing back grimly at the seething plaza and the hotel that hid her from sight, he rode somberly down the road. After all, there was nothing to get excited about—every revoltoso in the country was lined up around Agua Negra and, with four hundred soldiers to oppose them and artillery to shell their advance, it would be many a long day before they took that town.

Twice already Agua Negra had fallen before such attacks, but now it was protected by rifle-pits and machine guns set high on mud roofs. And then there were the Yaquis, still faithful to Madero. They alone could hold the town, if they made up their minds to fight. So reasoned Hooker, mulling over the news that he had heard. But he watched the

weather was good for raiders.

A day passed, and then another, and the big whistle blew only for the shifts; the loneliness of the hills oppressed him as he gazed out at the quivering heat. And then, like a toad after a shower, Amigo came paddling into camp on the heels of a thunder-storm, his sandals hung on his hip and his big feet squelching through the mud.

Across his shoulders he wore a gay serape, woven by some patient woman of his tribe; and in the belt beside Bud's pistol he carried a heavy knife, blacksmithed from a ten-inch file by some Yaqui hillman. All in all, he was a fine barbarian, but he looked good to the lonely Bud.

"Ola, Amigo!" he hailed, stepping out from the adobe house where he had moved to avoid the rains; a Amigo answered with his honest sn. which carried no hint of savagery or deceit.

Try as he would, Bud could not bring himself to think of his Yaqui as dangerous; and even when he balanced the Indian's murderous bow-knife in his hands he regarded it with a grin. It was a heavy weapon, broad across the back, keen on one edge, and drawn to a point that was both sharp and strong. The haft was wrapped with rawhide to hold the clutch of the hand.

"What do you do with this?" queried Hooker. "Chop wood? Skin deer?"

"Yes, chop wood!" answered Amigo, but he replaced it carefully in his belt.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A bad memory is one that is always springing things or us we thought we had forgotten.

# LOCAL Gossip

No. 33, hello? Yes, depot.

Mrs. C. F. Anderson and her children returned home last Friday from central Texas where they had been visiting.

**FOR TRADE**—My Slaton residence property for a farm near town, or will sell. Have 160 acres near Floydada to trade for Slaton land. **JOE H. SMITH.**

Alex DeLong returned Wednesday from Waurika, Okla., where he had been playing ball. He caught four games for the Waurika team, which won every game played.

W. E. Dudley and family of Lamesa are visiting G. W. Dudley in Slaton for a few days. W. E. says the Slaton country looks good to him, and he may locate here later. The gentlemen are brothers.

Mr. Lavender, who is farming the Brown place this year, sold his crop of sudan as it stands in the field. He had twelve acres of sudan and received \$900 for it, an average of \$75 per acre. While ten bushels or about 400 pounds of sudan per acre is the average yield, the Lubbock county crop is freely estimated at 15 bushels.

Prof. and Mrs. N. A. Terrell and their little daughter arrived in Slaton last week, and are now at home in the Spetter property. Mr. Terrell is the elected superintendent of the Slaton schools, and he comes highly recommended from Blackwell, Texas, where he held a similar position for four years. The family has been spending the summer at Canyon in attendance to the Summer Normal. The Slatonite is pleased to extend the welcome of the city to the Terrells, and we look forward to an unusually successful school year.

Chas. Acker of Tyler, Texas, was in Slaton last week prospecting, and will buy a farm here and move to Slaton.

W. H. Stringfellow of Comanche, Texas, was in Slaton prospecting this week, and may buy a farm near Slaton.

J. T. Bellomy returned home from a visit to central Texas, the first of the week. His family will follow him home next week.

The Slaton Booster Band gave a short concert in front of the People's Theatre Saturday night before the show. The People's has been gaining in popularity until more seats had to be placed in the building, and W. E. Olive is figuring on improving the service by getting a new engine, one especially designed for pulling the dynamo and giving a steadier current. The power will then be sufficient for putting in as many as 300 lights in the business houses, and this Mr. Olive may do.

B. J. Kohmetscher, August Blume, J. Venhaus, and C. Benken left Slaton last week for their homes at Lawrence, Neb., after a visit at the farms of Joe and Clem Kitten. The visitors were enthusiastic over the Slaton country, and said that on their journey of 800 miles they did not see any crops that would equal the Slaton crops. They visited other places on their way here. They looked at some land with a view to investing later, and will move here if they can sell their Nebraska property.

The superintendent was examining the school.

"Who wrote Hamlet?" he asked. A very frightened little boy rose to his feet and said: "Please sir, I didn't."

The superintendent was telling one of the members of the board.

"Haw! Haw!" said the school board director. "I bet the little rascal did it, all the time."

## A FEW BARGAINS FOR SALE

A practically new four-room house in best residence district, never has rented for less than \$10 per month. Can be had at a very reasonable price on terms of \$50 cash and the balance at \$20 per month. Why not OWN YOUR HOME. It will be money in your pocket to investigate.

A dandy corner lot on Grand Avenue with good well. The price on this lot is practically only the cost of the well and can be had on terms of \$5 cash and \$5 per month. Here is where you need to purchase for a home sight and the time to do so is right now.

Can offer you for a few days a beautiful, slightly, well located tract of ground, about three acres, overlooking the city, and certainly a dandy location for that little suburban ranch you have been looking for. This to go at \$200 on terms of \$5 cash and \$5 per month. Won't last long.

If interested in buying see or write **C. C. HOFFMAN, CITY**

# McCormick Row Binders

Are the best ever put in a field. They are mechanically correct and reliable, and will give perfect satisfaction in harvesting your crops. Ask any McCormick user and see us.

We handle the popular **Deering Binder Twine** and want to supply you.

**FORREST HARL VARE**  
Hardware and Furniture

J. S. EDWARDS, PRESIDENT

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J. G. WADSWORTH, ASST. CASHIER

The management of this Bank has endeavored to preserve a progressive policy, to be liberal in its treatment, and to adhere to the legitimate line of Banking in supplying the constant needs of its customers. Now that the harvest is on we will certainly appreciate a goodly portion of your business.

## FIRST STATE BANK OF SLATON, TEXAS

### Don't Kill The Birds.

"It is not generally known that birds are beneficial to the farm and garden, and that there are fewer than a dozen birds in the United States that do more harm than good," says W. S. Taylor, Professor of Agricultural Education in the University of Texas. "The meadow lark is accused of pulling up the corn in some sections, the dove of destroying grain in some places, and the South is greatly prejudiced against the bob-o-link or rice bird. The black birds, blue jays, catbirds, crows, dickcissels, mockingbirds, and others are accused of being marauders and thieves at certain seasons and under certain conditions. The amount of damage caused by any of these birds is small compared to the good they do."

"The meadow lark feeds almost wholly on insects. Boll weevils, cut worms, grasshoppers, caterpillars, and beetles form the larger part of its diet. The dove is a weed seed eater, 7500 seeds of weeds being found in the stomach of one dove."

We know from experience that what Professor Taylor says is true. The quail is one of the most industrious insect and weed seed eaters, and yet we have an open season in which we try to exterminate them. Kill off the birds and the weeds and insects will destroy the fields and orchards. Don't shoot birds just to have a live target.

### Affected by War

It is reported that the war in Europe has influenced the English owners of the Plainview Irrigation Company to suspend operations. They were colonizing the Plainview land and putting irrigation wells on each farm sold. The suspension of operations left some two hundred employees at Plainview without salaries. The result of the bloomin' blasted war is so uncertain, don't ye know.

Mrs. H. D. Wood writes the Slatonite to forward her paper to Almeda, Harris county, Texas. The best wishes of a large number of friends of the Wood family go with them to their new home.

**JUST RECEIVED**—A new and complete line of fall and winter samples of dress goods, stamped fancy work, table linen, toweling, handkerchiefs, etc. Call and see them or phone Mrs. G. L. Sledge.

The Union revival services at Lubbock closed Sunday night with two hundred conversions reported.

**ROLL TOP DESK** for sale; a good one, very low price. Ask at Slatonite office.

Mrs. Fannie Dawson has been appointed postmaster (fourth class) at Wilson.

## SINCE WE GOT A 'PHONE

Since we have had our 'phone put in We've been called up by kith and kin, And visited across the wire As frequently as we desire. The grocer and the butcher, too, We call by 'phone, as others do. They send our orders day by day, For 'phoning's such an easy way. We 'phone for this and 'phone for that, For coffee, sugar, gloves, or hat, For medicine and JOE'S cold drinks, For shirts or skirts of fancy pinks. We 'phone our Love, we 'phone our Hate, We're 'phoning early, 'phoning late. A 'phone is near our little bed: At night we clamp it on our head And gently close our tired eyes To telephonic lullabies.

We hope in time—let this be known— To take our exercise by 'phone.

See our local Manager. —The Western Telephone Company

## City Directory and Railway Guide.

MAYOR: R. J. Murray.

### CHURCHES.

#### METHODIST CHURCH.

J. P. Calloway, Pastor.  
Sunday School every Sunday at 9.45 o'clock a. m. C. C. Hoffman, Superintendent. A. E. Arnfield, Asst. Supt.  
Preaching services every second and fourth Sundays in the month at 11 o'clock a. m., and at 7:30 p. m.  
Womans' Missionary Society meets every Monday afternoon at three o'clock.  
Union Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock at the Methodist church. Everyone welcome.

#### BAPTIST CHURCH.

J. D. Lambkin, Pastor.  
Sunday School every Sunday at 10 o'clock a. m. E. S. Brooks, Superintendent.  
Preaching services every first and third Sundays in the month at 11 o'clock a. m., and at 7:30 p. m.  
Ladies Aid Society meets every Monday at 3 o'clock p. m.

#### PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Rev. Word, Pastor  
Preaching every fourth Sunday in the month at 11 o'clock a. m., and at 7:30 p. m.

### LODGES.

#### INDEPENDENT ORDER ODD FELLOWS.

Slaton Lodge No. 861 I. O. O. F. meets every Monday at 8.30 p. m. F. V. Williams, N. G. J. G. Wadsworth, Secretary.

#### WOODMEN OF THE WORLD.

Slaton Camp 2871 W. O. W. meets 1st and 3rd Friday nights in each month at MacRea Hall. A. E. Arnfield, C. C. B. C. Morgan, Clerk.

#### WOODMEN CIRCLE.

Slaton Grove Woodmen Circle No. 1320 meets on first and third Friday evenings each month at 8.30 o'clock in the MacRea hall. Visitors cordially welcomed. Mrs. Pearl Conway, Guardian. Mrs. Carrie Blackwell, Clerk.

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

Slaton Lodge A. F. and A. M. meets every Thursday night on or before each full moon, at 8.30 o'clock. J. H. Smith, W. M.

#### YOEMEN.

The Brotherhood of American Yoemen meets every second and fourth Fridays at 8.30 p. m. at the hall. A. E. Arnfield, Foreman. W. E. Olive, Deputy.

### RAILWAY TIME TABLE.—Santa Fe South Plains Lines

#### SOUTH BOUND.

No. 27, Arrives from Amarillo..... 2:30 p. m.  
" " Departs for Sweetwater..... 2:55 p. m.

#### NORTH BOUND.

No. 28, Arrives from Sweetwater..... 10:40 a. m.  
" " Departs for Amarillo..... 11:05 a. m.

#### AMARILLO LOCAL.

No. 93, Arrives from Amarillo..... 5:15 p. m.  
No. 94, Departs for Amarillo..... 6:00 a. m.

#### LAMESA LOCAL.

No. 803, Departs for Lamesa..... 3:20 p. m.  
No. 804, Arrives from Lamesa..... 11:30 a. m.

# 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.

The dogs of war may fight but the Slaton country wants peace. We're busy with big crops.

The local weather prophet is out with a prediction of an early and severe winter. This same prediction has been made regularly about this time of year for 1,914 years.

If Lane's contentions are true and he is not placed on the ticket, then a way will have been found to break the result of the primary. A county chairman can fail to make returns if his candidate gets the smallest vote.

A remark made by Miss Wilson that the way to keep cool in hot weather is to wear a smile received the attention of a coarse punster, and has been going the newspaper route. An evil mind doesn't know that real humor is one thing and vulgar wit another.

Every day we hear the same remark by people who have traveled all over the Mississippi Valley: "The Slaton crops are absolutely the best I have seen this year. With the healthiest climate, the purest water, and the best class of people under the sun you have a prosperous and enviable commonwealth."

The attractive prices offered for young calves for slaughtering purposes is depleting the stock ranches so much that a movement has been started to prohibit the slaughter of young calves. The decrease of cattle in Texas in ten years has amounted to 3,500,000 head and for the rest of the United States 1,500,000 head.

A gentleman in Dawson county who was defeated for office wrote a column and a half article entitled, "In Grateful Remembrance to My Friends," for the News. The man is a stranger to us but if he rings as true a gentleman as the sentiments expressed in his letter a man could always feel proud for having voted for him even if he was a loser. He would have had our enthusiastic support.

Two of the best edited weekly newspapers that come to this office are the Baird Star and the Slaton Slatonite. We do not mean by this that we fully endorse all their editorial utterances, for The Slatonite is a pro and The Star an anti, but the editors of both papers display an aptness and talent in getting out a good paper rarely found in small towns.—Balmorhea Herald.

We are under obligations to the Balmorhea Herald for the little panegyric. To know that our efforts, which so often seem to us faltering and incomplete, meet with approval helps us over the barren wastes along the way of endeavor. This expression of fraternal well wishes coming from a good paper like the Herald is an incentive to the editor to work a little harder. And we hope our indulgent subscribers will pardon our tarrying along the way to say so. If the Baird Star is as ardent an anti as we profess to be as a pro, the Herald truly selected the extremes for a comparison.

## BRUCE ISMAY, OUTCAST.

Costello, Galway Bay, Ireland  
Where is Bruce Ismay?

For two years the steamship corporation official, who drew the criticism of the world after the sinking of the Titanic, has been missing from the places that used to know him.

The captain of the lost liner went down with his ship, the first mate ended his broken life, and Bruce Ismay, making his way into a life boat and to the deck of the rescue ship Carpathia, sailed to safety.

Then of a sudden he disappeared. Rumor whispered that his one-time friends avoided him, that the club committees desired his resignation, even that his mind failed under the terrible strain.

Englishmen have scant sympathy for a coward. Few men would be willing to live the life Bruce Ismay saved from the sea.

No longer a steamship magnate, no longer a Beau Brummel in Belgravia, the question of his whereabouts assumed the significance of mystery.

Meantime the lost director was living in a remote house on a place known as the Heel of the Sea.

The loneliest road in Ireland runs from Minna to Costello along the Galway bay. Sheer moor, quite treeless, bleak beyond words, hardly a stone cabin in sight, and no path, but the straight mail road.

In the heart of the Irish wilderness a solitary lodge shows white against its surrounding patch of green. A locked gate forbids entrance. Sheumas, the old sidecar driver, flourishes an accusing whiplash through the teeming rain.

"Look where he hides. Never a gentleman have I brought here but was turned away from the very door. Money he has and all that money will buy. But he cannot shake off the memories on his mind. Day after day he must hear them—the shrieks of the drowning men crying down the wind. This is his curse. What he did will be remembered until the Titanic is forgotten.

"Lonely enough the place is. He little thought we would know him—we that stood round the Marconi masts at Clifton waiting a long week for a word from across the sea. Cast your eye about this place, bog and moor and fields of stone. I have seen men and women here, decent, civil people, blue with cold and starved with hunger. But not one of them all, old or young would change places with the man who lives in that lodge—Bruce Ismay."—Detroit Tribune.

The question of whether or not it is unlawful to shoot the plover found in Texas has not yet been passed on. State authorities have held the native Texas plover is not migratory and does not come under the Federal statutes which protects certain kinds of birds, but Federal authorities contend that the plover are protected by the game law. There is a test case before the courts now. In the meantime it may not be safe to shoot plover out of season.

A dispatch from the war seat says that the German officers at Brussels are living riotously and the city's supply of champagne is becoming exhausted. The royal palaces have been invaded by German officers.


**S. H. ADAMS**  
Physician and Surgeon  
Office at Red Cross Pharmacy  
Residence Phone 26  
Office Phone 3

**R. A. BALDWIN**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW  
Office West Side of Square  
Slaton, Texas

**HUTCHINSON & HAMILTON**  
DENTISTS  
Citizens National Bank Building  
Lubbock, Texas

**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


**Lyric, Love and Laughter Make the World Brighter**



Drive Dull Care Away With a Happy Hour at the **People's Theatre**  
Shows on Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday Nights  
**Three Good Reels Each Night**  
Program Starts Promptly at 8.30

**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.

**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.

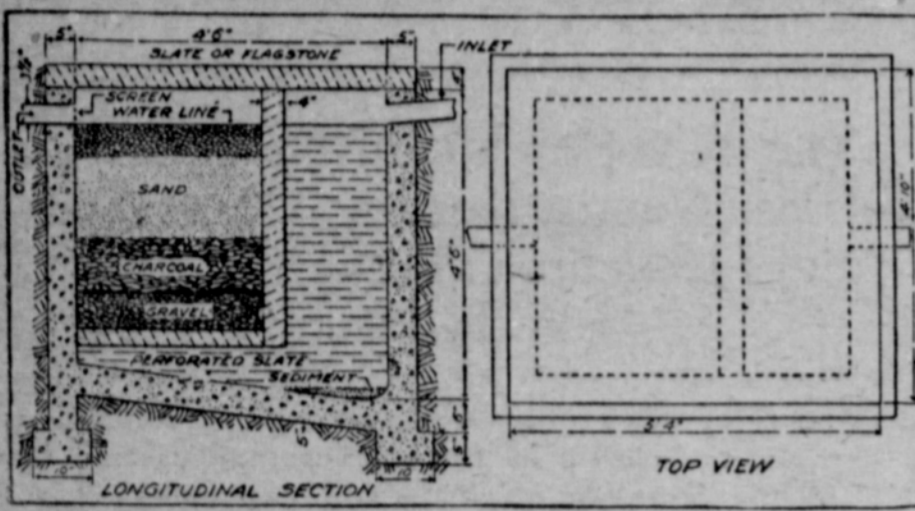
**SURROUNDED BY A FINE, PRODUCTIVE LAND**

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.

### CONTAMINATION OF FARM WATER SUPPLY



Cistern Filter of Concrete and Stone.

Many diseases may be transmitted by means of water, and some of the diseases are so uniformly transmitted by this means that they are known as "water-borne" diseases. Typhoid, dysentery and other intestinal disorders come under this class of diseases, and consequently it is of the greatest importance that every precaution be taken to insure a pure water supply, says Bulletin No. 57 of the United States department of agriculture.

Farm water supplies may be divided into three classes. In the order of their liability to pollution these are surface supplies, shallow underground supplies and deep underground supplies. The surface supplies are obtained from streams, ponds, reservoirs and cisterns; both shallow and deep underground supplies are obtained from dug, bored, driven or drilled wells, and from springs.

The investigations of K. F. Kellerman and H. A. Whitaker of the department of agriculture, in co-operation with the Minnesota state board of health, indicate that of 79 carefully selected and typical water supplies in Minnesota 20 were good and 59 were polluted. Of the polluted wells 11 were so located that even extreme care would not make them safe; 10 were poorly located, but improvements in the protection from surface wash and infiltration would make them safe; 25 were bad only because of poor surface protection and could easily be made safe. Practically all the surface supplies investigated were polluted. During these investigations 23 of the farms examined showed a record of typhoid fever.

Surface water supplies are those most liable to pollution, and authorities agree that they are the most unsatisfactory for farm use. Streams and ponds receive the greater part of the surface wash from the immediate neighborhood, and in many cases lurnyard or stockyard drainage from points remote from where the water is taken for household use. Streams or ponds located in pastures, manured fields or where stock can gain access to them are polluted. Sometimes sewage and house drainage are emptied into streams and ponds. In fact, since they are open and unprotected, there are a thousand and one different sources of pollution. Rain waters from the roof are polluted by dust, dirt and leaves, which collect in the eavestrough, and by the droppings from birds.

Surface water supplies should therefore not be used for household purposes, unless for washing milk cans or for laundry purposes. And it may be safely assumed that the person who drinks water from surface supplies endangers his health if such supplies are not first protected from the sources of contamination as far as possible and then purified.

The cistern should be of water-tight construction to prevent leakage and to prevent pollution from the neighboring soil. It should have an overflow drain and a tight cover. There should also be suitable provision for straining or filtering the water previ-

ous to its entrance to the cistern.

Concrete is probably the most sanitary and durable material for cisterns. In general the walls and floor should be 6 to 8 inches thick and well reinforced, and the concrete should be carefully proportioned and mixed. A mixture of 1 part-cement to 2 or 2½ parts of clean, sharp sand and 4 or 5 parts of clean and fairly small crushed rock or gravel is satisfactory for fairly water-tight concrete. The inside surface should be coated with a 1 to 2 cement mortar.

The pipe can then empty into a receiving filter, made of concrete, which contains fine sand, gravel and powdered charcoal in layers, and from which it empties into the cistern. The rain-water pipe from the eavestrough should be provided with a switch or cut-off, so that the flow may be diverted to the outside—as, for instance, for a short time at the beginning of rains—to exclude the filth collected on the roof and gutters. An overflow pipe should be provided in the side of the cistern and should be screened to exclude rats and other vermin.

It is usual to distinguish between shallow underground supplies and deep underground supplies. Wells from 15 to 30 feet in depth to water flowing in a layer of gravel or mud, which rests on an impervious stratum, are considered as sources of shallow underground supply.

Both shallow and deep farm wells are often polluted from local sources. They are often located for convenience in the barnyard, under the stable or barn, close to stock pens, privy vaults, or leaching cesspools, or close to the back door, out of which household slops are thrown and near which animal and vegetable refuse is often allowed to accumulate and decompose. The soil surrounding the well becomes saturated with organic filth and, unable finally to perform its useful work of filtration and purification, allows the surface water percolating through it to carry its load of contamination into the well.

The well may be located at such a distance from sources of contamination that ordinary pumping will bring no bad results, but in case of unusually heavy pumping the underground water surface for a distance around the well may be sufficiently lowered to reach the zone of contamination. Deep bored or driven wells are less liable to pollution than shallow dug or bored wells.

The safety of water supplies when near sources of possible surface pollution often depends largely on the character and quality of the material in which the well is sunk. Surface waters in sinking through sandy soils or surfaces are filtered, and in the finer sands much of the polluting matter which they carry is frequently removed. In coarser sands or gravel the degree of filtration is less, but water taken from sands and gravels at a considerable depth may be considered relatively safe. Waters from wells in clay are not often polluted, since surface pollution filters through clay very slowly.

#### When Bloating Occurs.

Feed dry hay before turning cows on clover or lucerne, and do not pasture them when the paddocks are wet with rain or dew. Cattle should be very gradually accustomed to change of feed. Allowing free access to a mixture of two parts salt and one part slaked lime will help to prevent bloat. When bloating occurs, tap with trocar and canula high up and well forward in most distended part of left flank, between last rib, spine, and point of hip. Give two ounces of turpentine shaken up in a pint of raw linseed oil, or a quart of new milk.

#### Feeds for Growing Pigs.

Clover and alfalfa are too bulky to suit the needs of the growing pigs, unless they are supplemented by nitrogenous concentrates. Cowpeas, beans and field peas are all good feeds where they can be grown. All localities can produce some kinds of feed that may be used to advantage. Oilmeal, wheat middlings and tankage all have their place in economical feeding, and their use must be regulated by the kinds of

farm feeds at hand, and their market value.

#### Care for Wet Horse.

When the horse comes in wet with rain, first scrape him, then blanket him, and rub his head, neck, loins and legs. If the weather is cold put on an extra blanket in 20 minutes. Change the wet blanket when the horse dries. Do not wash the legs. Rub them dry, or bandage loosely with thick bandages. It is far more important to have the legs warm and dry than clean.

#### Building Up Run-Out Farm.

One of the surest and best ways to build up a run-out farm is to keep a good herd of cows and to put every pound of manure back on the land. Quite often a farm is judged by the cows it supports.

#### Time for Working.

Work right along while you do work. But don't make too long days. Get around before sundown. You want some time to rest and take it easy before the work of another day

### IN SPORTING CLOTHES

DESIGNERS SHOW SOME GOOD NEW EFFECTS.

"Dressing the Part" is a Thing in Which Women Take Vital Interest, and the Fact Has Been Recognized.

By MARY DEAN.

Sporting clothes are a matter of the moment and each new sport that is taken up by women means an additional costume, or perhaps several additional costumes, in the summer outfit. Dressing the part is the cornerstone of the average woman's interest in sports, and though each year the designers turn out sporting costumes more appropriate as well as more becoming than those of the previous year, attractiveness must not be sacrificed to practical utility if the model is to succeed in winning feminine approval.

There are rough Norfolk suits for tramping and various short skirts with the accompanying blouses and sweater and proper boots.

The skirt for tramping should be very short, and there is no choice of footwear at least, as the boots must always be made of short tan leather. These heavy boots must have wide thick soles and flat heels, and if they are well made, the sole should be perfectly flexible.

For the general utility tramping costume, nothing has ever taken the place of the old standby—the Norfolk suit. This has been modified and varied in a number of ingenious ways, but it retains the characteristic Norfolk cut.

This serviceable suit can be had in various materials, in the durable corduroy khaki, which is durable enough in reality and handsome when new, but soon grows to look shabby under hard usage, and in the new English worsteds and tweeds, homespun and serges which seem to have been invented for this particular purpose.

The skirts of these suits are always short, at least from six to nine inches from the ground and are never kilted, except in some cases there is an inverted plait.

One tramping suit of the modified Norfolk cut shown by a firm which makes a specialty of sporting garments was of khaki. The suit was a three-piece affair. There was a blouse with a roll collar and fastened down the front with a single row of buttons, and a belt of the material which buttoned a little to the left. The skirt was fastened to the blouse by means of small steel clasps. The skirt fastened at either the back or front. There was an inset piece at the back and front underneath the buttoned part to give more width to the skirt if desired. Two large patch pockets trimmed the skirt. The coat was made with a shaped yoke to which were attached, back and front, two box plaits running from yoke to the bottom of the coat. A belt of the material surrounded the coat at the waistline—running underneath the box plaits, and fastened at the front with a single button.

There is a general utility cape called the Lancaster cape, made of Scotch tweed. Such a wrap as this would be found useful in the out-door outfit—for either mountain or shore.

Warm Wrap for After the Game.

Slip out of your clothes and into your nightgown and kimono, and, picking out a nice easy-chair, settle back in it in the most comfortable position imaginable. Now raise one stockingless foot, and point the toe down, contracting every muscle of the foot as much as possible. Relax the foot; contract, and point down; relax, contract. Do this ten times, on change to the left foot and repeat. This is merely reversing the

actions of the day, in an attempt to minimize the spreading and consequent weakening of the arches which the day's work has entailed.

Next, exercise the toes. Resting the right heel on the ground, lift the rest of the foot and work the toes up and down vigorously and quickly, until you are conscious of a sensation of fatigue in the sole of your foot. Do the same with the left foot. Rest a few minutes, and then take this special exercise for strengthening the arches of the feet.

Standing erect, head up, chest out, arms hanging loosely at side, heels together and toes slightly turned out, rise slowly on the toes until the heels are as far from the floor as you can lift them. Sink slowly to the floor again. Rise on toes again, sink to floor, and continue for five minutes, or until you feel an active sense of fatigue. Be sure to inhale while rising on toes, and to exhale while dropping heels to floor again. Rest for five minutes after this exercise.

The three different exercises you have taken will have counteracted the ordinary wear and tear of the day, according to Mother's Magazine. Before retiring, however, hold a cake of cocoa butter over the flame of a lighted candle to soften it; then rub over the feet. Massage gently with both hands, being sure to rub from instep toward toes. Be careful to rub between the toes with your fingers, which have been made oily by the cocoa butter they have absorbed in massaging.

With this few minutes' care of your feet each night, you may be sure that unless you wear ill-fitting shoes, adopt pumps for the street, or indulge in French heels, you will be free from corns, bunions, chilblains, or any other ills of the feet; and that nervous headaches will soon be a thing of the past. Nothing really has such a soothing and healthful effect upon the nervous system as well-cared-for feet.

—From Vogue.

### BAG FOR AFTERNOON



Combining black and champagne brocade moire with amethyst clasp.

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### SLIP MAY BE ELABORATE

Dainty Work Altogether Permissible on Garment for the Smallest of the Small.

There is but one joy greater than making one's wedding outfit for the mating with the one man—that of making a layette for the first little one. The materials must be of the softest and finest and the stitches of the smallest. The little everyday slips will, of course, of necessity be rather simple; but it is now permissible to have a rather elaborate dress for baby's dress-up time, even though she is the tiniest of the tiny. Some of us do not approve of much elaboration for children, and so there is, for us who so disapprove, a compromise between elaboration and simplicity—the little smocked garment.

The small yoke will be so tiny that but two rows of the smocking will be required to form it. The neck is cut low and square; not low enough to expose the little chest, but a trifle lower than collarless. The whole garment is made in one and the yoke defined only by smocking. On the left side is placed a streamered rosette of ribbon. If desired, a row or two of smocking may be put about the bottoms of the sleeves. White thread and not silk should be used for smocking, as silk will yellow and form an unsightly contrast with the white material.

#### Waists and More Waists.

Georgette crepe is one of the most popular materials for blouses this season, and justly so, for it gives the soft, sheer appearance of chiffon, and yet tubs beautifully and wears splendidly.

—From Vogue.

### To Control Health

The stomach is the controlling power in all matters pertaining to health. This important organ often needs help in its daily work and it is then you should try

### HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

### DEFIANCE STARCH

is constantly growing in favor because it Does Not Stick to the Iron and it will not injure the finest fabric. For laundry purpose sit has no equal. 16 oz. package 10c. 1-3 more starch for same money. DEFIANCE STARCH CO., Omaha, Nebraska



Dundee, Scotland, last year spent \$486,815 on new public buildings.

DICKEY'S OLD RELIABLE EYE WATER once used, always wanted. Doesn't hurt. Adv.

Dead men's shoes seldom fit those who wait for them.

New Yorkers will establish a 10,000-acre dairy farm in Tennessee.

While there is a place for everything, only a few people have access to the index.

Be sure you are right, but don't be too blamed sure that everybody else is wrong.

Some men do not think they are being treated right unless you say to them: "What are you going to have?"

Very Much So. "Are those colors fast, Ann?" "Well, to see the way they ran in the wash, I'd call 'em speeders."

Why He Fell. Kathryn—Jack Higgins just fell at my feet the moment he saw me. Kitty—Stumbled over them, I suppose?

His Wife the Hand Laundry. The hungry tramp told his tale. It touched the kind heart of the lady of the house. He ate the food she gave him and started wearily on his way. "And how," said she, sympathetically, "did the hand laundry you were managing come to fall on you?" He glanced around, it might be as if he suspected the dog were within call. Then, passing out and closing the gate, he said: "She quit and went home to her mother."—Kansas City Star.

### PRIZE FOOD.

Palatable, Economical, Nourishing. A Nebr. woman has outlined the prize food in a few words, and that from personal experience. She writes:

"After our long experience with Grape-Nuts, I cannot say enough in its favor. We have used this food almost continually for seven years.

"We sometimes tried other advertised breakfast foods but we invariably returned to Grape-Nuts as the most palatable, economical and nourishing of all.

"When I quit tea and coffee and began to use Postum and Grape-Nuts, I was almost a nervous wreck. I was so irritable I could not sleep nights, had no interest in life.

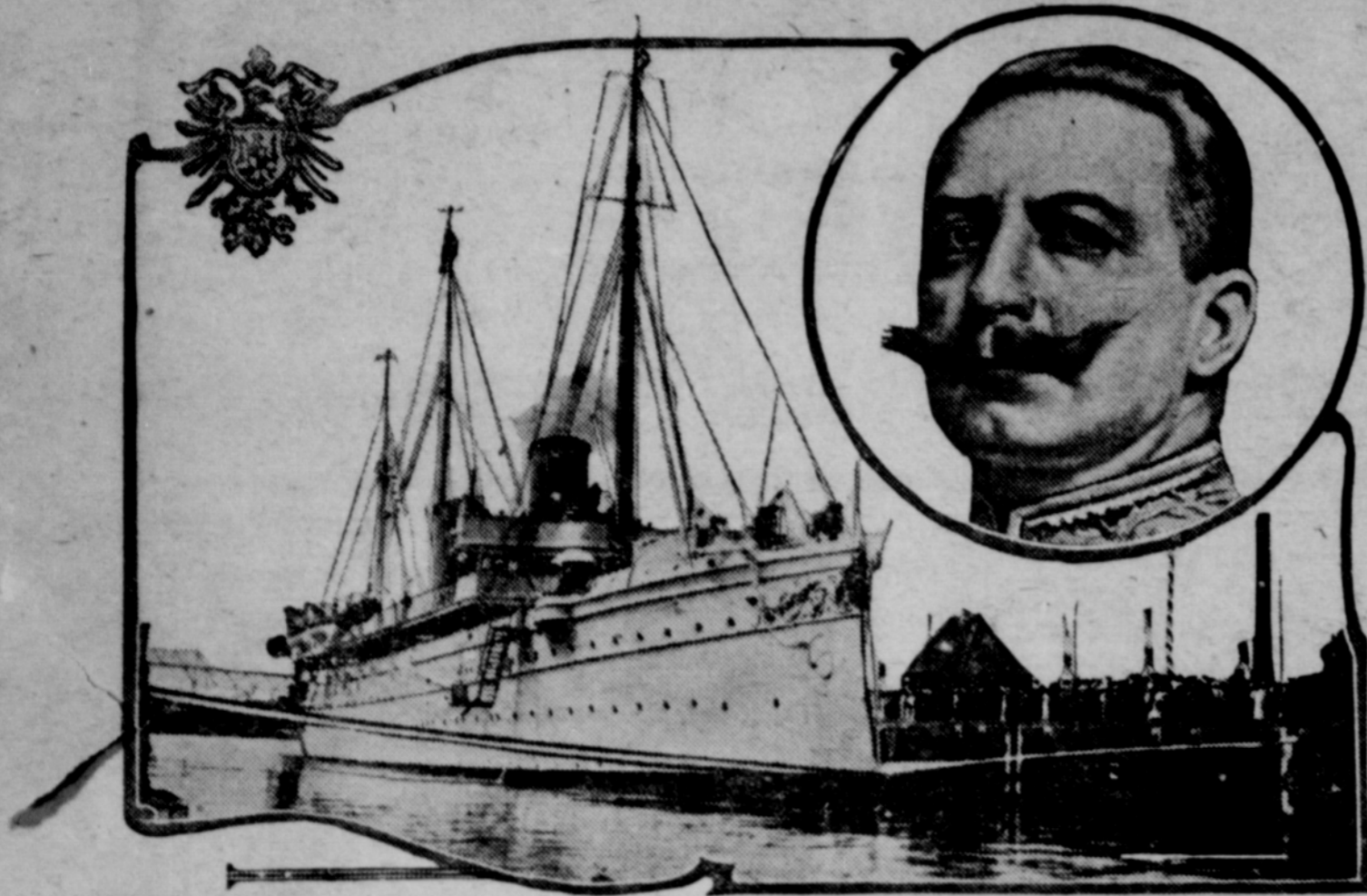
"After using Grape-Nuts a short time I began to improve and all these ailments have disappeared and now I am a well woman. My two children have been almost raised on Grape-Nuts, which they eat three times a day.

"They are pictures of health and have never had the least symptom of stomach trouble, even through the most severe siege of whooping cough they could retain Grape-Nuts when all else failed.

"Grape-Nuts food has saved doctor bills, and has been, therefore, a most economical food for us."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason." Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

REOPENING OF GREAT GERMAN CANAL



Emperor William of Germany attended recently the reopening of the Kaiser Wilhelm canal, the great waterway that connects the North sea and the Baltic and that was named for his imperial majesty. Extensive improvements have just been completed and the kaiser's yacht, as the photograph shows, was the first vessel to break the tape and enter the rebuilt canal.

Mrs. Anthony Visits Paris

Indiana Woman in French Capital to Show Parisians a Thing or Two About American Styles.

Paris.—Muncie, Ind., was put on the map when Mrs. C. H. Anthony, wife of the leading banker of that city, created a nation-wide sensation with her astonishing creations in gowns. Shortly after her first sensational bow as a creator of fashions, she set society agog with her lavish display of diamonds embedded in the heels of



Mrs. C. H. Anthony.

her slippers. Mrs. Anthony is now in Paris, where she promises to startle the Parisians by showing them something in real classy gowns and dresses strictly American in design, style and make.

A silent partner is one who generally lets his money do the talking for him.

KITTEN WAS BORN TO TRAVEL

Pre-Natal Influence of Box Car Makes Quiet Life Unnatural to Mite of Cat Family.

Wilkesbarre, Pa.—Born in a box car in which its mother was imprisoned at Akron, O., Blackie, an eight-week-old kitten, now in the possession of Barnwell & Becker, grocers of this city, is declared by experts to be a splendid example of pre-natal influence. Taken from the car when it arrived at the Pennsylvania station here with a shipment of potatoes, the kitten, though scarcely able to walk, mewed piteously until one of the firm's drivers placed it upon the seat beside him and drove off to the barn, the motion of the wagon seemingly lulling it into quiet and contented slumber.

When attempts were made to raise the kitten, first in the store barns and later in the cellar, it refused to eat, and Edward French, a driver, consented to drown it in the river. French noticed that the kitten quieted again when his horses started on the trip,

INNOCENT LADS ARE WHIPPED

Russian Fathers Permitted It Rather Than Face Alternative of Eviction.

St. Petersburg.—The Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Children is demanding from the war office an inquiry into the wholesale whipping of children at the Peter Paul Fortress, ordered by General Daniloff as punishment for the prank of some children. Included in the military quarters of the fortress are lodgings for married non-commissioned officers and their families. Several of the non-commissioned officers have children, and recently while the patrol was passing across the fortress square, some of the boys about twelve years old, children of enlisted men who were playing in the square at the time, mimicked the march of the soldiers and threw pebbles at them.

One soldier was hit in the back but not in any way injured. General Daniloff learned of the incident and at once gave orders that all the families should be cleared out of the military quarters unless the father in each case would consent to flog his sons. Inquiry failed to identify the boy who threw the stone, and with one exception the fathers agreed to carry out the orders to whip their boys.

The one who refused was turned out of his lodgings, while the army surgeon on duty at the fortress was sent to see that each of the other boys received as severe a whipping as his physical condition would allow him to stand. Under the doctor's supervision the orders for flogging were then carried out, and according to the information in the hands of the S. P. C. C., several of the boys were so desperately punished that they were unable to walk back to their homes, but had to be carried on stretchers.

Court Refused to Accept Excuse. Chicago.—George Detzler, charged with wife desertion, testified that the reason he left home was because his wife would put his bowl of soup in the feather bed to keep it warm. The court refused to accept his excuse and sentenced him to jail for six months.

YOUNG SKUNK ATTACKS BOY

An Oklahoma Youth, Camping Out, Had to Spend Night in a Creek After Animal Was Killed.

Haskell, Okla.—John Reerink, sixteen years old, with his father, was living in a tent while they were building a barn for a farmer living north of town. One night, because it was hot, John took his blanket and went outside under a tree to sleep. He was awakened by something soft nosing about his head. He struck at it

SUNDAY UP ON PIKE'S PEAK

Noted Ball-Player Evangelist Has "Best Time of His Life" on Famous Mountain.

Colorado Springs, Colo.—Billy Sunday, ex-ball-player evangelist, is not, as he travels about the country, always trying to knock the devil out of business, though most of the time he is engaged in that herculean task. The photo shows Billy, who is now on



Billy Sunday on Pike's Peak.

a tour of the West, engaged in a snow-ball fight on the summit of Pike's Peak, 14,147 feet above the sea. Mr. Sunday, because of the fact that he is always in training, was the only one of the party who was unaffected by the high altitude of the playground, where during his stay here he can be found almost every Monday, his day of rest.

Woman Sues Pie Makers. Rochester, N. Y.—Alleging that when she bit into a custard pie two of her teeth were snapped off as a result of encountering a marble, Mrs. Glenn A. Miller has brought suit for \$3,000 damages against Nelson A. White and George N. Perry, pie manufacturers.

Wounded Steward Wants Damages.

New York.—John Carthy, a steward on the Ward liner Esperanza, who was struck by a bullet fired from the shore during the fighting at Vera Cruz, has sued the steamship company for \$10,000. Carthy declares that he was not hired to fight.

Rescued From Titanic, Drowned.

Middletown, Conn.—Adam Sagnert, who was saved in a lifeboat when the liner Titanic sank, was drowned while bathing in Besek lake.

Joy, temperance and repose slam the door on the doctor's nose.

STORE SOIL MOISTURE

NEBRASKA STATION STUDIES "DRY FARMING" QUESTION.

Term Leads Many Farmers to Believe It Means Growing Crops With Small Amount of Water—Cultivation Prevents Evaporation.

Water rather than plant food is the limiting factor in crop production throughout the middle West. This has been especially noticeable during the past few years and the farther west of the Missouri one goes the more it is true that lack of soil moisture is responsible for short crops more than any other one thing, not excepting such important matters as seed selection and cultivation. West of the 99th meridian in Nebraska as well as in the Dakotas there is a scarcity of moisture almost every year, hence methods of moisture conservation are of prime importance to the farmers of that territory at all times.

Realizing this, the Nebraska experiment station established a substation at North Platte many years ago where for a number of years experiments have been conducted with a view of learning as much as possible about the movement of water in the soil, how to conserve it for the use of crops, and how to store it in the soil from one year to another. In other words, this station has been studying what has come to be referred to as "dry farming."

The term "dry farming" is a misnomer to some extent. It has led many farmers to suppose that it represents growing crops without moisture, or rather with a small amount, which it does not. Crops grown in the semi-arid regions need just as much water as those grown in the humid sections; in fact, they need more because of the drying winds that prevail which increase transpiration, that is the exhalation of moisture by the plants. Summer following, that is cultivation of the soil at intervals of one to two weeks during the summer season, is the principle made use of in the drier sections of our territory to conserve moisture. Some farmers have assumed, it seems, that frequent cultivation of the soil during the summer season increases in some mysterious way the amount of water in that soil, but this is a mistake. There is only one way of increasing the water content of a soil and that is by rain. What surface cultivation can do, and does do, is to prevent the water in the soil from escaping into the atmosphere. It is impossible to conserve all the moisture of a season by surface cultivation but a certain percentage of it can be stored in the soil through this method.

The substation at North Platte found that during a series of years they were able to store from 10 to 33 per cent of a season's rainfall by cultivating frequently enough to keep the surface three or four inches of soil loose, and by preventing weed growth. In other words, from a 15-inch season's rainfall they were able to store and retain in the soil for the use of crops the succeeding year about five inches, but sometimes not more than 1.5 inches, or ten per cent of the total rainfall. The variation in the amount of water stored in different years was found to depend upon a number of conditions. In order to retain as much of that water as possible the surface must be broken up with a disk or harrow or other suitable pulverizing implement immediately after the rain.

Since the mulch has to be from three to four inches deep it can readily be seen that the moisture in only about two inches of this soil can be conserved, because that stored in the top mulch is lost in a very few days. Then, too, a very dry soil does not absorb moisture so readily as a wet soil.

The Dust Mulch.

It may rain and it may not. If you maintain a dust mulch you stand a better chance to resist drought than if you leave the ground crusted by rain. This is not always easy to do, for certain work has to be done in season, for instance cutting alfalfa, or small grain. But so far as possible, keep dust mulch and thus insure your crops against a too severe dry spell.

Conserves Moisture.

The early preparation of the soil conserves moisture, develops plant food, kills weeds and destroys insects. No matter how the crop is to be planted or for what purpose it is being grown, early work in the field is absolutely necessary to secure the best results.

Dry Farm Station.

The United States government has appropriated \$10,000 for the establishment of a dry-farming experiment station in western Oklahoma.

Caring for Ducks.

See that your ducks have shade and give them a varied ration.

Libby's Luncheon Delicacies

Dried Beef, sliced water thin, hickory smoked and with a choice flavor that you will remember. Vienna Sausage—just right for Red Hot, or to serve cold. Try them served like this: Cut 77c bread in thin slices, spread with creamed butter and remove crusts. Cut Libby's Vienna Sausage in half, lengthwise, lay on bread. Place on top of the sausage a few thin slices of Libby's Midget Pickles. Cover with other slice of bread, press lightly together.



Throw Away

your complexion troubles with your powder puff—no need of either when you use pure, harmless

Zona Face Pomade

"The ALL DAY BEAUTY POWDER"

At all dealers or by mail 50c.

Zona Co., Wichita, Kansas.

Some men are honest because they are too poor to be otherwise.

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

No, Alonzo, a girl isn't necessarily stone blind just because she doesn't care for diamonds.

The devil always gets the most active recruits from the great army of the unoccupied.

Right sometimes triumphs without producing any astounding financial returns.

Poverty offers one comfort. It keeps the fellows with subscription papers away.

A woman would gladly work 24 hours a day if she was sure it would give her a satisfactory complexion.

Our best friends are liable to become forgetful when we are down and out.

Its Class. American Eagle—What do you think of my song of freedom? British Lion—It's a scream!

Envied Him. "My wife is a mind reader." "Lucky dog. My wife is a mind speaker."—Boston Evening Transcript.

More Likely. "I am married, but I think that marriage is a failure." "I'm married, but I don't. Difference of opinion, eh?" "No, difference of wives, I fancy."

Delays Sometimes Expensive

Business or social engagement—just a few minutes for lunch—can't wait for service. What can be had quickly?

Order Post Toasties

with fresh berries or fruit and cream. They will be served immediately, they are nourishing and taste mighty good, too.

Sold by Grocers everywhere!



**The Farmer of Today**

The other day a country woman was in town and stopped at the hotel where a number of other farm folk had come for dinner. At the same table with her was another woman, who asked, "Why are there so many farmers in town today?" When told that they were holding a meeting at the court house across the street, she said, "A meeting! What do farmers need to have a meeting for?" "Come and see," said the other; and together they spent the afternoon at the farmers' institute. "Now tell me, what did those farmers mean today when they talked about balanced rations, protein, carbohydrates, inoculating soils, bacteria nodules, bordeaux mixture, plant breeding, seepage, saccharine content, rhizoctonia, grain smut, alfalfa fangburning, lime as a correct-ive, the measurement of water and ever so many other terms? Why, I lived on a farm back in Ohio twenty-five years ago but I never heard of those things." —Denver Field and Farm.

During the wheat harvest in the Hoisington neighborhood, Barton county, Kansas, this season, the farmers served meals to their hands by a "bread line." The campaign lasted twenty-three days. During this period 5,506 meals were served at a cost of \$215.95, or a fraction more than four cents per meal. A Hoisington correspondent, writing of the innovation says of it in the Topeka State Journal: "There were 2,520 loaves of bread, 314 pounds of meat, and 1025 pounds of beans used. Other ingredients used in the mulligans were corn, potatoes, peas, rice, cabbage, onions, tomatoes, and spaghetti. Salt was used liberally to induce the men to drink plenty of water. This kept the men healthy and prevented the cultivation of an abnormal appetite. Many towns paid from fifteen to twenty cents per meal by the old meal ticket system."

# Dry Goods Opening Announcement

We are pleased to announce that our mammoth stock of new dry goods is now ready for your inspection, and we know you will be pleased with these high grade goods. The prices are right, too.

The New Stock Consists of Laces, Dress Goods, Hosiery, Underwear, and Furnishing Goods for Ladies and for Men.

We have bought a complete line of Shoes which will be here as soon as the factory can make shipment. We always have one of the most complete lines of Groceries on the South Plains and make lower prices.

We respectfully solicit your patronage. We can supply your wants and we want to supply you.

## SIMMONS & ROBERTSON

"Hello, is this the Santa Fe depot?" Sure, the telephone connecting the depot with the Slaton exchange of the Western Telephone Company was installed yesterday. Thus do all things come to those who wait—and agitate, if you are pushing a worthy proposition. The phone will be a great convenience to both the residence and the business portions of town. The number of the depot telephone is 33.

The latest report from the Kansas wheat crop is that it will be 184 million bushels, instead of 150 at first reported. This estimate is based on reports of 500 grain men, millers, and bankers, to whom the Kansas City Star sent inquiries.

From the same class of correspondents the Star learns that the Nebraska crop will be 74 millions and the Oklahoma 43 millions. These added to the Kansas crop, make a total of more than 300 million bushels in the three states. The greatest wheat crop grown by Kansas before this was 94 million bushels in 1903.

THE WORLD'S WAY.

Just a little feller with tears a-rollin' down,  
Feelin' he's the worstest used of enny boy in town,  
Cryin' fit t' break his heart an' wants t' cut an' run,  
'Cause he's got a lickin' for a thing he never done!

Dry yer tears, my plucky lad,  
an' do yer best ter smile,  
Things are goin' t' straighten out an' righten after while—  
Reckin that you'll find, my boy,  
as life you travel through,  
You'll git heaps o' lickin's for the things y' never do!

—Memphis Commercial Appeal.

An old Southern negro was put on his test as an oracle once by being asked to explain an earthquake which had shaken the community pretty severely. The darkey arose magnanimously to the test, and made Webster a forgotten authority with his answer. He said:  
"You see hit's lak dis: About once in so often de atmosphere happens ter come inter v'lent contac' wid de hemisphere, an' dat jest natchally makes de yearth quake."

**Dealers Who Want Your Trade Solicit It by Ads**

**Go After Business**

In a business way—the advertising way. An ad in this paper offers the maximum service at the minimum cost. It reaches the people of the town and vicinity you want to reach.

**Try It—It Pays**

**Wall Paper and Paint Brushes**

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

**E. S. BROOKS**

PAINTER AND PAPER HANGER

## 25 Per Cent Discount on Refrigerators

We are overstocked on Refrigerators and to move them will sell at a discount of 25 per cent—a genuine bargain for you.

**A. E. HOWERTON** FURNITURE NOTIONS AND UNDERTAKING

## It Costs Nothing to Look

**T**HERE'S A Big Fashion Display going on here and it costs you nothing to come and see it. Trouble doesn't exist so far as we're concerned and our business is merely to take your measure after you are satisfied that International Tailoring is what you want.

You can look the fabrics over at your leisure and you're under no obligations whatsoever. To encourage you to call it might be well to state that International made-to-measure clothes may be bought at \$15 to \$35; the values are astounding.



PROCTOR & OLIVE

Gents Furnishing Store : : Slaton, Texas

## Slaton Livery Barn

G. L. SLEDGE, Proprietor

Good Teams and All Livery Accommodations.

We have for sale at all times—

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

South Park Heights

## FIVE ACRE TRACTS

These tracts of land adjoin South Park and South Slaton Additions and are ideally adapted to Truck Raising or Suburban Homes. \$10 down and \$10 per month.

**R. J. MURRAY, SLATON, TEXAS**

## SLATON PLANING MILL

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Contracting and Building

Estimates furnished on short notice. All work given careful and prompt attention. Give us a trial.

North Side of the Square