

# THE SLATON SLATONITE

VOLUME 6

SLATON, LUBBOCK COUNTY, TEXAS: FRIDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1916

NUMBER 15

## Andy Burhl Escapes From the Santa Fe Hospital at Clovis

A reliable report comes from Clovis, N. M., that one J. Andy Burhl had skipped from the Santa Fe hospital and trekked for another country where the law is less insistent. Mr. Burhl was wanted in Lubbock County to answer to the charge of rape, and he was in the hospital recovering from gunshot wounds received because of his crime. He evidently was playing possum and pretended to be dying when he was in reality planning for a getaway. He was under arrest by the sheriff at Clovis but went under the wire to freedom with miles of daylight between him and the officers. For a sick man he was some sprinter. He was considerate enough to leave a note in his room at the hospital, and he stated that much as he regretted leaving their most excellent service that there was an automobile ride awaiting him and he just had to go. Burhl carried scars from previous gunshot wounds about the heart, and from all reports that the Slatonite has he had had several experiences smelling powder, both as a trigger puller and as a target. Burhl was only an assumed name. His home is in Georgia.

Mr. J. R. Fox this week sold to Roy Griffith his confectionery business on West Main Street, together with his business house and lot. Mr. Fox has not announced his plans for the future. —Lockney Beacon.

Mr. Fox was in the confectionery business in Slaton during the first year of the town's history. He moved from here to Lockney.

## Germany Dyes No Longer Needed

Bridgeport, Conn., Dec. 2.—America has cast off dependency upon Germany for dyestuffs, with the result that half the Deutschland's consignment still lies unsold in Baltimore warehouses, according to an expert connected with one of the largest dye manufacturing concerns in the country.

With the expiration of some German patents some months ago, according to this authority, American concerns had free rein in experimenting, and a base product as good as that for which Americans always depended on Germany is now being sold at \$1.60 a pound. The stuff brought over by the Deutschland on its first trip was selling for \$4.60 a pound, when a market could be obtained.

Gossip among dye makers, says this authority, is many New York concerns are buying alleged German dyes, bearing German lettering, and sold as part of the Deutschland's cargo, which never was out of America.

## Notice to My Friends and Patrons

I have sold my gents furnishing store to Messrs. I. L. Hunt & Son and am retiring from the business.

I take this method of extending my heartfelt appreciation to my friends at Slaton and in the Slaton country for their patronage, and I assure you of my very best wishes for the years to come. I bespeak for my successors your future patronage.

I shall ever keep in mind the many courtesies shown me by good friends in the Slaton vicinity and hope to meet you often in the discharge of my official duties as county treasurer.

Very sincerely yours,

Chris Harwell.

Lubbock, Texas, Dec. 1, 1916.

## Champ Clark Thinks Democrats Will Control Next Congress

Washington, Dec. 1.—Speaker Champ Clark is confident that the Democrats will rule the house of representatives.

"Beaks of Michigan has been elected, and if Scully is elected in New Jersey we will have a majority of two," said Clark to day. "Martin of Louisiana, who says he is a 'protective progressive,' will vote with the Democrats, I think. He comes from a Democratic country, used to be a Democrat and should vote with the Democrats if he seeks a public career."

However, not every congressman believes that Martin will vote on the Democratic side of the house. Whitnell Pugh Martin, as his name runs, was elected from the third Louisiana district as a protest to the Underwood tariff bill which put Louisiana sugar on the free list. He has aligned himself with the Republicans to an extent and has not been friendly to the Democrats. However, he is great friend of John M. Parker, the Progressive who supported Woodrow Wilson so strongly, and this gives the Democrats hope.

Some folks predict that Mr. Martin may really control the house. Both the Democrats and the Republicans claim the house by the smallest sort of margin. And, after all, Martin may hold the critical vote.

There is one factor that will enter into the control of the house—and that is death. The annual death rate of the house is about six to eight men. By next December death may definitely settle who will control the lower body of congress.

## Sued for Paying Alimony in Pennies

Mrs. Minnie G. Scanlan of Cripple Creek, Colo., divorced wife of Thomas Scanlan, a miner, has filed suit in district court to compel her husband to pay her \$45 a month alimony in legal tender, other than pennies. Scanlan for three months has paid the alimony in pennies, a month ago sending 9,000 pennies, one for a month in arrears. Mrs. Scanlan alleges he sent 4500 pennies which had been soaked in sorghum molasses. It took Mrs. Scanlan three hours and forty minutes to wash off the sorghum, she said.

Real estate and personal property in Texas on which the people will pay taxes this year amounts to \$2,748,310,775, according to the tax records as disclosed in the annual report of Comptroller Terrell sent to the printer Monday. This is a decrease of \$6,861,018 from the totals of 1915 and an increase of \$5,231,799 over the totals of 1914. The reason for the decrease from last year's valuations is not clear, but is understood to have been because of a recession from full value renditions in some counties, especially as relating to securities and moneys in bank. —Austin American.

Thanksgiving services in Slaton were observed at the First Baptist Church at 10 o'clock a. m. and all churches united in the service. An excellent sermon was delivered by the Rev. F. A. Whiteley.

If its a Disc Plow, you can't beat the Emerson Standard. Seventy-five per cent of the disc plows sold in Texas are Emerson's.—A. L. Brannon Hardware.

## Demurrage Rate Is Made Higher

Washington, Dec. 1.—As an emergency measure to relieve the freight car shortage, the Interstate Commerce Commission has authorized railroads to establish and maintain until May 1, next, a progressive demurrage scale, higher than the present flat rate of \$1 a day. The scale is a compromise between the proposed graduated schedule in the railroad tariffs recently suspended and the rates suggested by shippers' "interests."

The rates will become effective three days after each railroad files with the commission its formal schedule, or possibly within a week.

Under the new scale, two free days are allowed, and then charges are \$1 for the third day, \$2 for the fourth day, \$3 for the fifth, and \$5 for the sixth and each day thereafter. The rule that charges shall be suspended on days when weather prevents unloading and the so-called average agreement by which credit is allowed shippers who unload in less than the two free days, are retained.

The suspended schedule provided for two free days and charges of \$2 for the third day, \$3 for the fourth, \$4 for the fifth, and \$5 for the sixth and each day thereafter, with the weather rule eliminated, and the average agreement modified.

A large number of Slaton folks motored to Southland last Thursday to eat turkey with the Baptist ladies of that town who served a big dinner for the purpose of raising funds to build a church. The dinner was a splendid success from the standpoint of numbers in attendance and from the menu served by the good ladies. Every Slaton visitor said that he had had a most excellent time and a dinner well worth traveling that far to enjoy.

THAT good long leaf yellow pine lumber will make a house that will stand and hold its shape for a life time. Talk it over with the A. C. Houston Lumber Company.



## Her Selection

In the way of Neckwear for "him" is just the kind we carry, because we have very many lady Purchasers whose good taste can be depended on. Our line of Neckwear is large and varied, the designs and styles being right up to the minute. In all other Haberdashery lines you will find the stock bristling with novelties at fair prices.



SLATON and SOUTHLAND. BOTH PHONES 100

Rev. Ledger, the new Methodist pastor, preached his initial sermon at the Methodist Church last Sunday morning and made a very favorable impression upon the congregation. He impresses one as being a man deeply grounded in spiritual knowledge and his sermons convinced every one that he is sincere and earnest in his convictions. The News trusts that his pastorate here will be successful in every way. —Matador News.

See the Cut Glass window display at A. L. Brannon's Hardware.

The people of Plains were shocked and grieved Thursday when they learned of the sudden death on that day of Mr. Andy Robinson, who lived about fifteen miles west of Plains, near Midway. He was on his way from Tahoka with a load of freight when a car running up behind his team frightened them, causing them to run away. Mr. Robinson was thrown from his wagon and the wheel ran over his head breaking his head badly. He was taken to Brownfield where his body was prepared for burial. Saturday he was interred at the Plains Cemetery. —Plains Developer.

## The Slaton State Bank

(Successor to The Paul Bank) Capital Stock \$25,000.00

We are in a position to render a service you will appreciate; standing ready at all times to care for your needs; it matters not how small nor large your account may be, we guarantee to handle it satisfactorily.

Our own customers know the nature and quality of the service rendered by this Bank and we believe that we could number many more customers on the same satisfactory basis, and would be glad to have you call.

## A GUARANTY FUND BANK

J. C. PAUL, President J. H. PAUL, Cashier  
A. L. ROBERTSON, Vice Pres. J. G. WADSWORTH, Asst Cash

## "DUST"

Five Reel Mutual Master Picture  
Monday Night  
A 20c Show for a Dime

## The Way of a Woman

The Fifth Episode of

## "THE GRIP OF EVIL"

Next Tuesday Night at  
THE MOVIE THEATER

## Christmas Suggestions

Rugs

Rockers

Duofolds

Chiffrobe

Casseroles

Cedar Chests

Library Table

Bed Room Suit

Dressing Table

Kitchen Cabinets

Dining Room Suit

MAKE THIS CHRISTMAS ONE OF SENSIBLE GIFTS. Our stock offers an unusual opportunity for the Christmas shopper who desires a present of both attractiveness and value.

SELECT YOUR PURCHASES NOW

We have just unpacked some special shipments of goods for the holiday trade. Stop in and look over our lines and select your purchases now. We will deliver them on any date you desire.

Guns

Razors

Silverware

Percolators

Velocipedes

Carving Sets

Shaving Sets

Boys Wagons

Sewing Table

Pocket Knives

Aluminum-ware

## FORREST HARDWARE

QUALITY HARDWARE AND FURNITURE





## Universal Clothes

—the popular fashionable wear for men, give universal satisfaction. Come in and see our line of samples, the best display on the South Plains

### Cleaning and Pressing

to your satisfaction is the kind of work you can expect at our shop.

## YORK

The Tailor

#### Woman's Missionary Society

The ladies of the Missionary Society of the Methodist Church took charge of the services at the church hour Sunday night and gave a very interesting and instructive program. The service was very entertaining as well as educational and every number was followed closely. The special numbers were a delight to the audience. The ladies should give other programs of this nature during the coming year.

Henry Flowers of near South land was in Slaton last Thursday and purchased G. L. Sledge's Ford. He also put his name on the Slatonite's list.

We will be pleased to show you our Cut Glass display. You will be delighted with it.—A. L. Brannon Hardware.

#### B. Y. P. U. Program

Subject, "Tempted to Put God Second."

Leader, Miss Maybin. Scripture Reading, Matt. 4:7-11; also Prov. 17:22-28.

Introduction, Bro. Whiteley. By giving heed to offers of God from objectionable quarters and on objectionable conditions. Mrs. Rhyne.

We are tempted to put God second in our choice of a vocation in life. Miss Adams.

We are tempted to put God second in the choice of our pastime. Bro. Graves.

We meet one of the greatest contests with Satan in the disposition that we make of our money. Mrs. Whiteley.

Poem, "My Jewels," Eunice Richey.

Let Sheffield figure your painting.

#### Brother Overton Not Retired

The Slatonite was in error when it stated the Bro. Overton was retired without work. Brother Overton does not belong to the Northwest Texas conference and the conference had no control over him, further than accept his splendid report at the Annual conference for the work done by him during the months that he supplied in Lubbock.

Brother Overton is a superannuated minister of the Louisville, Kentucky, conference, and moved to Texas to spend the rest of his days, after filling various positions as circuit preacher, station preacher and presiding elder for fifty years. He still does much work—preaches every time opportunity presents itself, visits the sick and comforts the sorrowing; distributes good books, etc. No, Brother Overton was not retired without work. He has much to do and does it with a willingness and promptness that few younger preachers do.—Avalanche.

Brother Overton is as popular in Slaton as he is in Lubbock and we cheerfully give space to this correction so that the item in the Slatonite might not leave a wrong impression.

The Slatonite is often requested to publish notices and programs for various societies and churches, and we gladly give the space to all worthy movements, even if every line of type that goes into the paper costs us some actual money to print and we do not receive one penny in return for the publicity service. But there is a way that the members of all such societies can return the favor, and that is to put in a good word for the paper occasionally. Whenever you find a friend that is not a subscriber urge that one to call and add another name to our list. The publishing of such notices is a favor that we gladly bestow and you can return the favor by giving the Slatonite a little boost once in a while when the opportunity offers. We need your cooperation.

We have often wondered why the press of the country persists in saying that the new Santa Fe road goes to Seminole, but we have kept our head for fear some one would say that we were knocking on Seminole. In the first place, seventy-two miles, what the charter calls for, just puts the Santa Fe two miles over the Gaines County line from Lubbock, or about three miles from the corner of Terry and Yoakum counties, and should the road be extended on, it would in a straight line, miss Seminole ten miles to the west. In fact the road has never been surveyed to Seminole, only to Blythe, in the extreme north central portion of Gaines County.—Brownfield Herald.

The younger girls and boys of the Methodist Church are preparing a Jumble Sale for the 8th and 9th of December. Beautiful fancy work, canned goods, cakes, pies, Christmas wreaths and novelties, candy and popcorn. Help the young folks along. Anything from a pie to a cow will be gladly received. Sale at Dr. Wall's office, next door to City Meat Market.

THAT good long leaf yellow pine lumber will make a house that will stand and hold its shape for a life time. Talk it over with the A. C. Houston Lumber Company.

If its a Disc Plow, you can't beat the Emerson Standard. Seventy five per cent of the disc plows sold in Texas are Emerson's.—A. L. Brannon Hardware.

R. H. Tudor's gin has been busy this week ginning "boles." The hulls furnish fuel enough without requiring coal on this class of ginning.

#### A LETTERGRAM TO

# The Grand Leader

FROM M. OLIM IN CHICAGO

States that he has made some excellent purchases of Ready to Wear Goods and that we are to give our customers the benefit of his purchases. Arrived by express and already on display are

## 150 Dresses and Coat Suits

of the latest designs and popular styles. Mr. Olim wrote us that these garments were purchased at a very low price and for us to sell them at these low figures:

- A Beautiful Dress made to sell at \$22.50 bought so we can mark the price down to **\$14.75**
- A Beautiful Dress, well made and finished for sale at \$19.50 marked in the Grand Leader at **\$12.50**
- A \$17.50 Garment made and finished to sell to a particular customer is reduced to only **\$9.75**
- A \$15.00 Garment, stylish, attractive, servicable with the price cut just half in two; we sell it for **\$7.50**

For Bargains in the Season's Offerings  
Come to



*The Grand Leader*

M. OLIM PROP.

EVERYTHING THAT MAN AND CHILD WEARS IS MADE TO WEAR.

SLATON STORE NO. 1

POST STORE NO. 2

# "THE FALL OF A NATION"

The World's Greatest Photodramatic Achievement  
Written and Produced by THOMAS DIXON.

### A Bugle Call to Arms for National Defense

Produced in Three Acts—Length Ten Reels  
A Thrill and a Heart Throb in Every Scene

Advanced Seat Sale starts Saturday, December 2.  
Phone and mail orders given prompt attention if accompanied by money or proper references.

**The LINDSEY Theater**  
Lubbock, Texas

Two Days, Friday and Saturday, Dec. 8 and 9

Admission Prices—Best Seats \$1.00. Seats near screen 50c

Two Complete Performances Each Day

Ask About Our

## Profit Sharing Coupons

Given with each purchase  
at our store

**Howerton's**

#### His Test of Greatness.

He was perched on a broken-down fence with a baseball bat over his sturdy right shoulder and was evidently waiting for the others to arrive for the game. Always anxious to improve the childish mind, I at once suggested to him the opportunities for study which he was wasting in the profitless time squandered for pleasure. I told him of Columbus, of Washington, Lincoln, Grant, Lee, and other immortals, whose names would live for countless years to come. I tried to impress upon him that he should learn more of these famous persons who had accomplished so much before death overtook them; that they should stand out to him as shining examples of what men may achieve through conscientious and consistent effort. I asked in simple phrases that he study these great men, and exert all his powers to follow in their footsteps. I was delighted to see a spark of interest kindle in his little black eyes at last. "Say, mister!" he chirped, leaning a little toward me, and speaking in a tone of suppressed excitement, "could any of dem guys pitch a curve?"

#### One Way Out.

One of the congregation of a church not far from Boston, says Harper's Magazine, approached her pastor with the complaint that she was greatly disturbed by the unmelodious singing of one of her neighbors. "It's positively unbearable!" she said. "That man in the pew in front of us spoils the service for me. His voice is harsh and he has no idea of tune. Can't you ask him to change his pew?" The good pastor was sorely perplexed. After a moment's reflection, he said, "Well, I naturally would feel a little delicacy on that score, especially as I should have to tell him why I asked it. But I'll tell you what I might do." Here his face became illuminated by a happy thought. "I might ask him to join the choir."

#### Vacation Friends.

It's a strange vacation when one doesn't find a new comrade. This is natural enough when every new place, even every new year in an old place brings a different combination of humanity. It's easy to find comrades, for everyone is bent on the same errand, rules are relaxed, and two or three days of play let you farther into a fellow human being's heart than a score of conventional meetings. You begin to know the man you fish with, and if the biting is poor, you may know him pretty well. Even when companions don't talk much, the thoughts that come are likely to be spoken from the inner part of a man that is very far from the surface in working hours. —Milwaukee Journal.

If you want good, clean  
Groceries at honest  
prices

Come Down to

**J. M. SIMMONS**  
**GROCERY ON THE AVENUE**

Our new Sherer Counter is the pride of our store. It insures clean and pure groceries.

## The Christmas Tool Chest

We have everything you want for your friends in Christmas Presents, such as Silk Shirts, Mufflers, House Slippers, Boudoir Slippers, Indian Moccasins, Overcoats and Mackinaws

The finest line of Ties ever shown in the West. Priced from 50c to \$3.00

**CHRIS HARWELL Gents FURNISHINGS**  
We Will Make Right That Which is Not Right. LUBBOCK, TEXAS



# The Grip of Evil

By Louis Tracy

Author of "The Wings of the Morning," "The Pillar of Light," "The Terms of Surrender," "Number 17," Etc.

Novelized from the Series of Photoplays of the Same Name Released by Pathe.



COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY LOUIS TRACY

John Burton, a worker in a steel mill, suddenly inherits an English title and \$10,000,000. He decides he will spend his life, if necessary, in an attempt to solve the question "Is Humanity in the Grip of Evil?" Each episode of this series forms a distinct story in itself depicting his experiences in his search for the truth.

## FIFTH EPISODE

### The Way of a Woman

**A Modern Cinderella.**  
The conditions of poverty are such that wisdom seldom indeed can become its handmaiden.

For instance, the Ray family, whose typical case now comes under review, would have been vastly better off as the veriest squatters living at the farthest end of beyond than as tenants of a tiny flat in a busy manufacturing town. The head of the household, a man of fifty, had decided long ago that hard work brought him nowhere. Consequently, indeed, one might almost say inevitably, he elected to become a corner-loafer, a sponger on his acquaintances, an ever-increasing incubus on his wretched wife.

Yet heredity plays strange pranks. This hapless pair, bringing into the world children condemned before they were born to grow into dissolute wastrels, had contrived to rear among the brood one at least with potentialities for good. Helen Ray, the eldest daughter, was not only good-looking and endowed with a fine physique, but, given a happier environment, would undoubtedly have developed into a notable woman. As though to emphasize the vagaries which manifest themselves in such human flosam and jetsam, her brother, George Ray, two years her junior, was already depraved at twenty.

There were two younger children, of whose qualities this record takes no count. The only wage-earner in the family was Helen, and her mother's sole contribution to the household needs began and ended when she roused the sleepy girl and prepared an inadequate breakfast.

On the morning when Fate crept into that dismal abode with laden hands, Helen heard nothing but her mother's shrill voice storming at her for laziness—saw nothing but the same soiled and disheveled surroundings.

With a final groan, Mrs. Ray retired to her lair, the unkempt room wherein the family cooked, ate, and lounged when "at home."

Mrs. Ray was apparently selecting the tit-bits of the poor fare provided for the meal, and arranging them on a tray, which she carried forthwith into the garret where her son, and favorite, was still sound asleep. The boy's face, already weak to effeminacy, looked almost childish in its placid repose. And not for him were vexed shaking and bitter reproach. The mother stroked his head fondly. He awoke with a start, and instantly his expression became that of a sulky cur. He thrust aside her hand.

"Oh, go away!" he cried. "Can't you leave me alone? Why do you want to come bothering a feller?"

"But, George, dear," she protested, "it's time you were up. Here's your breakfast."

The mere mention of food exerted a soothing influence. Like the snarling pup that he was, George Ray condescended to eat, though grumbling the while that she "might ha' given a feller another half hour."

Meanwhile, Helen had taken her own breakfast from the stove, and was looking after the children's wants when her mother came into the room and stared at the clock.

"Just look at the time!" she cried. "If you sit there much longer eatin' you'll be docked half a day at the store."

Helen glanced up in alarm. The hour was twenty minutes after seven. She ought to have been out of the house at least five minutes ago. Hastily gulping down some coffee, and stuffing her mouth full of bread, she grabbed her hat, and made for the door. Then she bethought herself.

"Ma," she said, "Can't you spare a carfare this morning?"

"Carfare?" shrilled her mother. "You get a move on, you hussy! Where am I to get carfare from, with a nunny pack to feed an' a rotten husband who guzzles every cent he can lay hands on?"

Ray snorted at this unexpected flank attack, and Helen fled, followed down stairs by the sounds of a furious altercation. Nevertheless, Mrs. Ray was able to produce a much less needed carfare for her son when that sore-

headed young gentleman made a belated appearance about nine o'clock.

Helen, making up for lost time by a running walk, was delayed by a long freight train which halted across the street and, after an interminable delay, backed slowly. The department store where she earned her pittance opened at seven-thirty. If she was late she knew only too well that she would lose half a day's pay. At last, however, the road was clear and she literally ran the rest of the way. Nevertheless, the hands of the clock at the employees' entrance pointed inexorably to 7:40.

"I'm terribly sorry about the time," she explained breathlessly to the checker. "But I couldn't help myself. There was a train across the track and—"

"Oh, can that stuff, it's old," said the clerk, with an odious leer. "If you can't put up a better spiel than that, let it go."

"But it's true," cried Helen desperately, her face blanching at the thought of the scene at home when her pay envelope was lessened by a fine of half a day's pay.

The clerk caught her by the shoulder.

"Say, kid," he chuckled, "I'll just forget you were late. The fine is one kiss."

The girl was so taken aback that she recoiled as though some noxious insect had stung her. Without another word she darted along a passage. The checker gazed after her philosophically.

"So that's the lay of the land, is it?" he muttered, and marked her name on the "late" list.

Helen was engaged at the notions counter. The morning passed without unusual incident. At first there was a rush of customers, but things quieted down after the commuters had finished their shopping and were streaming out to lunch. About that time, a tall, well-dressed young man halted at the counter and examined its contents.

"Say, he's some swell guy, ain't he?" whispered one of the girls.

"I like his looks," admitted Helen. "Do you know who he is?"

"Ah, chee!" came the scornful answer, "Isn't every girl in town wise to him? That's the young American who's now a British lord, if you please. John Burton he used to be. Worked in an iron yard, he did, until a guy from London came along an' told him he was the marquis of Castleton, an' made good by handin' over a wad as big as your head."

At that moment John happened to glance at her, and their eyes met. Some magnetic bond seemed to draw them together. John took from the counter an article which he did not want, beckoned to her, and secured a charge slip. He merely wished to do the girl a good turn by crediting her with a sale.

That was destined to be a day of surprises. During the afternoon, a girl named Alice Martin, who once had worked in the store, came to the counter and shook hands with her old friends. Though Alice was attired in the height of fashion, she was by no means a snob, and greeted them heartily. Time was when Helen and she had lived on terms of the utmost intimacy, and Alice's present finery was so completely at variance with her vague prospects when she left the store that Helen couldn't help asking what good fortune had befallen her.

"Oh, I've found a gold mine," she answered airily. The retort meant nothing. Apparently, it was by way of being a joke.

A stout, bald-headed, flashily-attired man, with a heavy jaw and a big paunch, had just appeared from another department. He hooked a fleshy forefinger at Alice.

"Hurry up, girle," he said. "You can drop me at the office, and then the car will take you for an airin' in the park."

Alice nodded to Helen with a significant smile. Then she went out with her "gold mine," leaving the other to stare after her and take in every detail of her smart garments with the quick eye of woman.

Meanwhile, Burton had been stopped by one of those well-meaning ladies who somehow condone the luxuries of their own homes by slumming among the poor.

"Don't tell me you are too busy this morning to come with me among the submerged tenth," said the lady. "I am sure your lordship can have little idea of the abject poverty which lies within a block of the most fashionable

thoroughfares. Do come! Share my car. Tell your man where to wait for you, and I'll drop you there in an hour."

John smiled. Far better than the doll-like creature addressing him, he knew how the poor live. But there was no special claim on his time that day, and it humored him to watch the methods of these superior creatures as they picked their dainty way through the slums.

They visited a number of tenements and finally happened upon that which housed the Rays.

"Your lordship really ought to take up settlement work," murmured John's companion. "I can't tell you what a gallant fight some of these wretched people make. Now, here's a woman—"

She knocked at a door, and Mrs. Ray appeared, looking more slatternly than ever, and wiping soapuds from her hands on an apron which itself might well have gone to the washtub. Mrs. Ray was not loath to tell her visitors the tale of her hard, daily grind, nor did she need to add any touch of exaggeration to the story.

John had his own ideas about these things. He knew Mrs. Ray and her like only too well and he knew too what victims of circumstances such as she were. Nevertheless, preferring to be charitable rather than scientific, in his attitude toward the poor, he handed the woman a ten-dollar bill. Her eyes glistened. That pampers son of hers (at that moment swearing effusively because he had missed a shot in a poolroom) wanted a new suit. Here, fallen from the skies, was the where-withal to provide it. But neither her husband nor her eldest daughter should know of this stroke of luck.

When at last he and the slummer parted, John pretended to enter his own car. As soon as his self-elected guide had sped off in her own limousine, he sent his car home and strolled into a neighboring park.

There, a prey to disturbing thoughts, he sat on a seat beneath some trees and watched a number of children at play.

He was startled from this mournful reverie by a loud shout, and the sudden running of passersby to an ornamental bridge which spanned, at a considerable height, a lake meandering through the park. Out of the tail of his eye he saw a girl poised on the parapet. Then, with a despairing cry, the poor creature flung herself into the water.

It was palpably a case of attempted suicide, yet not a man among the score or more who had seen her climb the railing attempted other means of rescue than wild shouting for the police and frantic gesticulations to a boat far too distant to render timely aid. Fearing off his coat as he went, John raced to the nearest point on the bank, and plunged in.

He was able to wade out some part of the way, until the water rose to his breast, when he began to swim. A few powerful and determined strokes brought him to the spot where the girl had disappeared. Her hat was already floating down stream, but he had mentally marked the exact locality where she had taken that fearsome plunge, and knew that there alone could he find her. His judgment had not erred. A white face, rendered unrecognizable by the luxuriant golden-brown hair that covered it, rose close at hand. In a second John had seized the drowning girl by the shoulders. Then, turning on his back, he kicked his return vigorously to the bank. With a tender hand he brushed the tangled hair from her face.

"Good God!" he muttered. "He had rescued the pretty assistant whom he had seen that morning at the notion counter of the big department store."

#### Helen Demands Her Price.

An automobile had stopped on the edge of the crowd. Its occupant, an elegantly gowned young woman, curious to learn the cause of the excitement, alighted and edged a path through the mob. It was Alice Martin, on her way home from a matinee. She was genuinely distressed when she recognized Helen.

"Why," she cried in great alarm, "what has happened? Has there been an accident? This girl is a friend of mine."

"I am glad of that, madam," said John gravely. "Perhaps you will help by taking her to your house and looking after her till she recovers her senses."

But Alice could not do that. "I'm sorry," she confessed. "I'm staying with a friend. It's not my own place. But if my car can be of any service—"

"Certainly," agreed John at once. "Will you allow me to put her inside? I'll sit with the chauffeur."

"But where are you taking her to?"

"Don't you know where she lives?"

"No. That is—we haven't met for some time until today."

The qualifying cause "until today" struck John as singular. "Do you mean that you saw her in the department store?" he inquired.

Miss Martin nodded. It was now her

turn to be surprised at such ready recognition of Helen's whereabouts in business hours. But it was manifestly impossible to carry the discussion further.

"My own house is not far distant," said John. "Let us take her there, and send for a doctor."

"Did she try to commit suicide?" inquired the Martin girl, in an awed voice.

"It looks something like that?" said John grimly.

Helen was installed in a perfectly appointed bedroom. A doctor, hurriedly summoned, announced that after a rest, some light food and a hot bath the invalid would be as well as ever.

John had come in to ascertain the doctor's verdict. He was still rather in a quandary. Turning to Alice, with the grave smile and inscrutable air which invariably puzzled those who knew him, he said quietly:

"As you have been so kind, I am tempted to ask another favor. Will you remain with Miss Ray until a nurse can be obtained? You see, I'm a bachelor."

"You can count on me in every way, Mr. —" Alice paused demurely.

"John Burton is the name I am best known by," was the answer.

Again Alice was bewildered, but her doubts vanished when an elderly housekeeper explained volubly that her master was the marquis of Castleton—a real, live British peer, who had a fad to live in America under the name he bore until the title came his way. Alice waited until she was alone with Helen, who, by this time, was thoroughly restored to consciousness.

"Maybe this is your gold mine, dearie," she whispered. "You never can tell, but unless I'm greatly mistaken, if you play a strong hand, you've struck it rich."

Poor Helen was too weak and distraught to care much at that moment what became of her. She sobbed out a broken story. Matters had come to a climax in the store that day. She had been dismissed summarily for inattention, and the small sum due as wages had been lessened by the fine levied for ten minutes lost that morning.

When she went home, fearful and disheartened, her mother had met her with nothing but reproaches. She was bidden go out and not return until she found another job. She knew how hard that quest would be without a reference. Her heart quailed at the task. While crossing the park, the cool, glistening water of the lake looked so much like a solution of her problem that she resolved then and there to make an end of the ceaseless struggle.

At the end of a week Helen was quite strong again and the nurse announced that she should be taken out into the open air. John, with his wonted kindness of thought, suggested at once that his automobile was at their disposal, so Helen and the nurse were sent for a glorious ride into the country.

It happened, unfortunately, that her brother saw her as she laughingly declined the nurse's proffered arm on their return from the ride and walked unaided into the house.

Meanwhile, Burton was entertaining his pretty guest at tea. Realizing that the girl's health was almost fully restored, he ventured to say that she must surely be thinking now about returning home. Although he had ascertained from the nurse that Helen had never shown the least desire to communicate with her parents, he was utterly astounded when she broke out in tearful rebellion.

"I don't want to go home," she sobbed. "You can't think what it means to me—to leave this lovely house—to be sent away from such surroundings to a miserable flat in a mean street. I never want to see my people again. I'm sick of being poor—sick to death. I refuse to put up with it any longer. Let me stay here—on any terms!"

"Now, listen to me," he said. "You are talking of impossible things. You don't begin to understand the wretched consequences any such arrangement must entail. Both of us would suffer, but you far more than I."

"I don't care," stormed Helen. "Let me be happy for a month or a year. Then you can send me away. I can always end up as I tried the other day."

"Hush, you poor child!" he said, and his voice throbbled with sympathy. "I cannot bear to hear such words from your lips. You are young enough to start life all over again. With my help, which shall be given freely, I promise you life can be made a very gracious thing."

"All right," she said. "You don't want me, I see, so I'll leave you now, with many thanks for a kindness which I can never forget. But I'll not go back home; no, never, never! You can preach as you like, Mr. Burton—"

The door of the drawing room opened, and a suave butler, disregarding the evidences of a scene between his master and a girl whom whom tongues were already wagging in the servants' hall, announced a visitor.

"Mr. George Ray, sir. He says he's

this young lady's brother."

George came in. The door closed on him, but he stood stock still. Compelling himself to carry through a program carefully rehearsed outside, he leered at John and then at Helen.

"So this is where you are, kid," he guffawed. "Well, search me! I don't blame yer. But the old man's got blood in his eye, and if he finds out about—well, good night! Anyhow, I'll be a sport, I won't say a word. Look here, mister," and he turned to John with an odiously suggestive smirk. "Gimme fifty dollars and I'll keep mum."

"You hear!" shrilled Helen, pointing at her brother with tragic finger. "That's what I've got to go back to! That's part of my family! Nice boy, ain't he?"

Stirred to wrath, Burton said not a word, but strode up to the discomfited George, seized him by the scruff of the neck, and thrust him out of the room, bidding the astounded butler throw the young blackguard into the street and not be too particular how he did it.

Then he strove to assuage Helen's storm-tossed emotions. He might as well have endeavored to quell an equinoctial gale. Helen followed her brother out of the house. But she had quite made up her mind not to return to the Ray tenement. She sought her friend, Alice Martin, and Alice, in her perverted way, played a strangely contorted version of the role of the Good Samaritan.

"Never mind, dearie," she said. "You stay right here until I can fix things for you. You needn't care, even if you have missed your marquis. He ain't the only pebble on the beach."

Burton was more distressed than he cared to admit. When the first shock of the girl's departure had passed he resolved to find her, and use every means in his power to bring her back to a more equable frame of mind. But, search as he might and did, he found no trace of the lost girl during nearly a fortnight.

At last, however, a friend in whom he had confided, and whose assistance he sought, ascertained the true state in which Alice Martin lived, and, by following up that clue, came upon the cabaret in which the two girls now took their nightly diversion. Greatly grieved at the news, Burton went there with his companion, and found Helen seated at a table in the midst of a gay party.

Striding across to the revelers, and disregarding all others except Helen, he bent over the girl and urged her earnestly to come away from a devilish set which meant only to compass her ruin. She hung her head in shame, but a man beside her, who had already marked her down as his lawful prey, naturally resented such outspoken language, and sprang upright with an oath.

Yielding apparently to an uncontrollable impulse, Helen thrust back the cavalier who was minded to change words for blows, mounted the chair in which she had been seated and, before anyone could stop her, stood on the table, kicking aside an array of bottles and glasses with her dainty feet.

"The man who wants me must buy me!" she shrieked, with an utter abandonment of voice and gesture.

Helen's extraordinary escapade had drawn every habitue of the garish cabaret as a magnet draws steel filings.

The crowd of roysterers treated the whole affair as a wild prank. But Burton knew in his heart that the girl was in deadly earnest. Pocketbooks were opened and bundles of notes were thrown on the table.

"Five thousand!" yelled one man.

"Ten!" roared he who had been seated by Helen's side.

"Fifteen!" bellowed a third.

"Twenty!" I'll put in a certified check—"this from the steadfast swain.

Burton felt a hand on his arm. It was his friend.

"Come away," muttered the latter. "You can do no good; she's done for; damned forever!"

Aware only of a feeling of physical nausea, John turned and went to the door. His departure was noted by the revelers, and evoked an exultant yell.

"The noble marquis is down and out!" roared he who had bid twenty thousand dollars, and who was now wildly waving a checkbook. "He's got to either put up or shut up. I guess he can't make good."

Helen's eyes darted one last hungry glance at the man with whom she would cheerfully have faced poverty and all that it meant. He interpreted aright that terrible look, and mournfully shook his head. She asked for love, and that he did not feel he could give, since his sad experience of life had seemingly made him a bankrupt in life's most precious gift.

Knowing she had failed, Helen spurned him with a magnificent gesture. She whirled around upon the man who had named the highest price.

"You win!" she screamed, and flung herself into his arms.

That last dreadful cry rang in John's ears for many a day. It was the plaint of a lost soul.

(END OF FIFTH EPISODE.)

**Do Interest**  
**HILL'S CASCARA QUININE**  
The old family remedy—in tablet form—safe, sure, easy to take. No opiates—no unpleasant after effects. Cures colds in 24 hours—Grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. Get the genuine box with Red Top and Mr. Hill's picture on it—25 cents. At Any Drug Store

**Green's August Flower**  
A blessing to those with weak stomachs, constipation, nervous indigestion and similar disorders. When the stomach and bowels are in working order, general good health prevails. When not in working order, use Green's August Flower. 25c. and 75c. at all Druggists

**Business and Pleasure.**  
He is a wise man who does not let his business interfere with his pleasure at all times!

## TURNED TO OLD FRIEND CARDUI

And Soon Was Perfectly Well and Strong, And Better Than She Had Ever Been, Says Kentucky Lady.

Narrows, Ky.—Mrs. C. F. Askins, of this place, writes: "About 15 years ago I had got into a run-down state, my back ached all the time, felt weak, my bones seemed to ache all over. I had weighed only 104 lbs. when I married, and never had been right robust since I reached womanhood. . . . but after my marriage I seemed to get worse all the time for two years. . . . until at this time my brother's wife . . . advised me to take Cardui. Therefore, I began taking it, and in a short while I began to improve, my health and strength began to be built up, and also my flesh.

After my first child's birth, over two years had passed by, but the . . . didn't appear. My husband got me some medicine from my doctor, which did me no good, tho he intended it to bring the . . . about, for he said the blood was going to my head and causing it to ache, which also helped to make me so dizzy. . . . So I turned to my old friend Cardui and began taking it and . . . soon I was perfectly well and strong, gradually gained flesh until I weighed about 135 lbs., and was so stout and strong, better than I ever had been."

Cardui, used by thousands of women, and prescribed by physicians, must be a good medicine. Try it.—Adv.

**Meow!**  
The Kitten—"Say, ma, isn't it very unhygienic for you to pick me up in your mouth?"

#### AN APPRECIATIVE LETTER.

Mr. M. A. Page, Osceola, Wis., under date of Feb. 16, 1916, writes: Some years ago I was troubled with my kidneys and was advised to try

Dodd's Kidney Pills. It is now three years since I finished taking these Pills and I have had no trouble with my kidneys since. I was pretty bad for ten or twelve years prior to taking your treatment, and will say that I have seen in good health since and able to do considerable work at the advanced age of seventy-two. I am glad you induced me to continue their use at the time, as I am cured.

Dodd's Kidney Pills, 50c per box at your dealer or Dadds Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets for indigestion have been proved, 50c per box.—Adv.

**Natural Tendency.**  
"I see soft coal is going up."  
"What did you suppose it was going to do when it is put on a fire?"

Ecuador imports American dynamite.

Ask for and Get  
**SKINNER'S**  
THE HIGHEST QUALITY  
**MACARONI**  
36 Page Recipe Book Free  
KINNER MFG. CO. OMAHA, U.S.A.  
LARGEST MACARONI FACTORY IN AMERICA

This Episode of the Grip of Evil will be Shown as a Film Feature at the Movie Theatre Next Tuesday Night.



# BRITISH-FRENCH RIVALRY BRINGS MUTUAL RESPECT

Two Commanders Go Over Parapets Side by Side in Somme Battle.

## STORY REPEATED MANY TIMES

Old and Recent Arrivals From Great Britain Look Equally Like Veterans Today—Generous in Praise of Each Other Are British and French.

British Front on the Somme.—When the big push of the Somme was about to begin and the French and British armies were on the keen edge of expectation the battalion commander on the extreme right of the British forces sent word to the battalion commander on the extreme left of the French forces and asked him where he would be in the attack, writes Arno Dosch-Fleuret in the New York World.

"I shall be over the parapets with the first wave of my troops," was the French commander's reply.

"So shall I," was the British commander's return message; "keep an eye out for me."

So, when the troops were jammed in the forward trenches waiting for the enormous mine explosions under the German communication trenches, which were to be the signal for the assault, the British commander worked his way to the end of the farthest trench and there he found the French commander. They stood there waiting, side by side, until the terrific explosions tore the German trenches to pieces, then, one with an "En Avant" and the other with "Charge!" leaped over the parapets, automatics in hand, and led the charge into the German lines.

Luckily, both escaped unhurt, and the story of their unusual action has run through the two great allied armies on the Somme. It has gone completely through the British army, in fact, and I first heard it long before I reached the Somme. I heard it so often that I am not sure where I heard it first, but I remember being told it at the table of the divisional commander just south of Ypres, nearly a hundred miles from the Somme.

**Mutual Good Will.**

As I kept on hearing this story I began to feel it was a little too pat to be true, but it also struck me that it did not make much difference whether it was or not. Since I have reached the Somme I have had it confirmed, but whether it was true or not was nowhere nearly so important as the effect it had upon the troops. It thrilled the allied armies, and gave them a dramatic example of their brotherhood in arms. Certainly, from the point of view of the British army it has done much toward making them feel good toward the Frenchman fighting beside them.

This has interested me, as the relations between the French and the British armies has always interested me. I know from my own experience with the first British troops that came to France that they had the typical insular attitude of superiority, except in the case of individuals who had seen the French in action and knew at first hand what good soldiers they were. After two years every bit of that is gone. Going about the British front, as I have just been doing, I have been struck, in fact, by the way everyone has made a point of calling attention to the work of the French troops. At most points along the 100-kilometer front the British now hold there were formerly French troops, and the British troops who now occupy these trenches have daily object lessons in what good soldiers the French must be to do some of the things that are everywhere apparent.

**Death Toll at Vimy Ridge.**

I had a striking example of this the other day when I arrived on the British front. The first place where I approached the firing line was at the Vimy Ridge, north of Arras, a piece of France that has been fought over no less fiercely than the Mort Homme or Les Eparges. The fight began at Notre Dame de Lorette, which figured in the French communiqués almost daily for months, and as the Germans were pushed out of there by the French police they left behind the wreck of Ablain-St. Nazaire and Souchez before they were forced to the height of Vimy Ridge, which they still hold. The little valley in between is soaked with blood. At Notre Dame de Lorette, on a space not over a mile long and 300 yards wide, at least 50,000 men gave up their lives. It is impossible to walk there now without constantly stumbling over boots with in which the dry bones rattle in a very ghastly manner.

All this magnificent fighting was done by French soldiers, and yet it was the first place to which the British brought me. They have bloody battlefields of their own to show—Ypres, Loos and Neuve Chapelle—but the place they chose showed only what the French had done. It is true that over on the Vimy Ridge there is a daily battle going on that would be considered important in any other war, but is never even mentioned in the British communiqués. While I was there the trench mortars on both

sides were busy and doing harm, too, but no ground was being gained or lost.

**Generous Praise.**

Even before we reached the front the divisional artillery commander, whom we called on as we were entering his division, told us to take particular note of the excellent French artillery fire, which we would be able to see as we advanced over the ground the French had conquered. (Two paragraphs here expunged by the censor.)

Here on the Somme is seen the other side. Small parties of French soldiers frequently pass along the British line, looking over the ground they have gained and with practiced eye, noting the address and courage it took to make these gains. They do not say much, these visiting French soldiers, largely because they cannot talk with the average British soldier and the average British soldier cannot talk with them, but they look one another over as they go by and the visiting parties confer together, visualizing the course of the various attacks by the trenches and mine craters, and evidently returning to their camps to tell about it.

I asked a party going through here today what they thought of the British advance. One of them, a non-commissioned officer, pointed to the complicated series of trenches the British had taken, and to the British front line itself, seven or eight miles away over the captured German trenches, and said: "They could not do more if it were their own country they were reclaiming from the invader."

Up in this part of France one sees very little of the French army nowadays, except for occasional artillery officers and territorial regiments working on the roads. They are keeping the roads in excellent repair, too. All the front from here to the other side of Ypres is British, and it is all active, even if one does not hear much except from the Somme.

There was a time, when trench warfare was new, when regiments remained opposite each other for months without serious losses, but that is not true any more. The development of trench bombs and trench mortars has made the mere holding of trenches a costly business. At a number of points along the line where I have touched, the opposing armies were forever blowing each other out. All day they knocked down each other's defenses and all night they built them up again—a tedious business, and costly in lives as well.

On the Vimy Ridge, which I have already mentioned, the Germans hold the crest and the British are immediately under them, never giving them a moment's rest. The daily casualties on both sides must be considerable, and, as the English seem to be the most active, the Germans must carry away many dead and wounded men every night from that one point—and that is a sector not now spoken of as active.

**"The Pimple."**

Right on the ridge is a slight rise called by the English Tommies "The Pimple," the occasion for that name not being very elegant. It is so called, because, though the British mortars knock it level every day, it rises again every night.

It was particularly interesting to me to visit Notre Dame de Lorette. I visited that section eighteen months ago with the French army when the Germans still held the whole district. Then I had been able only to peep out through the trees above at the German trenches. Now I could walk anywhere I liked, with the one danger that the Germans might try shell fire at me. As they have the range of every square yard, they might have tried for the small party of which I was one, but it was not likely.

There the depression of war was heavier than anywhere I have ever encountered it. The serried hillsides have grown rankly to weeds, well nourished by the many thousands of dead who lie there. It was a place of combat which is to be reckoned with Verdun and the Somme, but the hundreds of connecting trenches are beginning to fall in, and this season the long weeds hide most of them. In the space which lies at every front between the trenches and the artillery which stands guard over them there is a silence that makes itself felt even in the midst of the constant bombing a mile or so away. The only life is shown by thousands of little birds which rise restlessly and keep dropping back to get the rich seeds from the well fertilized weeds.

**Bewildered Birds.**

There are birds also here on the Somme, whole flights of them, no bigger than swallows. I was watching some today under shellfire. They rise and drop in a bewildered way but do not seem to know what to do or where to go. If there is half a minute between shells they turn at once to picking up seeds.

In writing about the Somme I find it is the curious details like this that hold one's interest at the time. The tremendous drama is always there on a scale one can hardly conceive. There is that terrific give and take of shells accompanied by a superhuman coolness of design. The moments when you don't see destruction right about you it hangs imminent in the air and keeps you constantly reminded by the shriek of the passing shells and the violent shiver of their arrival. An arc of bursting shells with the quick rise of smoke and the rays of the explosion forms a curtain before the enemy, and if you tire of that you can always look up and watch the British aeroplanes during the German anti-aircraft guns and changing their course every min-

ute to avoid the puffalots of shrapnel that appear in bunches at the spot where they have just left. In the hardy way one has of talking at the front you hear it constantly spoken of as a "show"—and it is all that. Nothing that could touch it was ever staged.

**The Somme Battlefield.**

The appearance of the battlefield is most remarkable. I have already cabled a description in which I compared it to a cubist painting; nor did that description strain the effect. Just as a picture it is in itself a strained effect. In a way it reminds one of some of the drawings made of the battlefields of the American Civil war, in which the artist tried to show the mass of men on the battlefield, but in the mass they are not like ordinary men. They appear in their very massing to have created something new.

Beside me is James H. Hare, the war photographer, suffering for lack of the camera which he was forbidden in this most intensely interesting spot a photographer could hope to find. But, great photographer as he is, I doubt that his instrument could record that peculiar modern effect of the battlefield of the Somme.

At this stage of the war the morale of the men holds one's interest as much as the fight they are making. All about is this new British army, men who had only vague notions of war two years ago and, until this war broke out, never expected to have a hand in one. Yet here they are as soldierly a lot as you will find in any army. They look like old soldiers and, in the intensive forcing of new troops this war has caused, they are veterans.

The Australians and Canadians one hears the most about, and, as I saw the Australians and New Zealanders last winter in Egypt just as they came back bored with Gallipoli and eager to get at the Germans, I expected to write in particular about them. But now I am here all the troops are so soldierly it would be unfair to distinguish. It is wonderful what has been done with some of the regiments of the most insular and narrow of British workmen from the Midlands, coal miners and plow boys. I cannot tell the regiments of Kent from those of Ulster.

**Ulster and Dublin.**

War as a leveler, however, has had its supreme test here. Some of the Ulster regiments here found themselves short of officers, I have been told, and it was necessary to supply them with officers from the south of Ireland. There was no objection raised either, and the combination has worked wonderfully well. Surely there could be no greater proof of the dead seriousness of this business than the willingness of Ulster and Dublin men to fight and die together; and when it comes to Ulster men permitting themselves to be led by those from Dublin, the story of the French and British commanders who went over the parapets together is as nothing for dramatic force.

## SWAMPED BY FOREIGN GOLD



These are busy days at the government assay office, connected with the United States sub-treasury in New York city. More than \$900,000,000 in gold bars have passed through the processes of this office and now the office is being kept busy both day and night.

In the case of foreign shipments, most of which come from France and England consigned to J. P. Morgan and Company, the fiscal agents of the allies in this country, the gold, in huge bars, worth approximately \$8,500 each, are shipped by express. The bars are unloaded and conveyed to the assay office under heavy guard. Once in the office, a sample assay is taken and then the rest of the gold melted down, refined and recast into large bars again.

Besides this foreign gold the assay office refines old gold and silver for jewelers. This business is quite large at the present time. Mr. Vernie M. Bovie, superintendent of the assay office, signing a ten million dollar check for a shipment of foreign gold just received.

## BEARS IN EAST KILL SHEEP

Fifty Slain by Bruins in Three Months, Say Reports From Pennsylvania Towns.

Smethport, Pa.—When James Irons of Irons Hollow, seven miles from this town, went to his barnyard and found the remains of three dead sheep it made a total of 30 sheep that have been killed during the last three months by bears. Reports of depredations of bears among sheep come from Clermont, Bloomster Hollow and Robins Brook, south and east of Smethport. Estimates place the number of sheep killed in McKean county during the last three months by bears at more than fifty.

## THE KITCHEN CABINET

The question for each man to settle is not what he would do if he had the means, time, influence, and educational advantages; but what will he do with the things he has.—Hamilton W. Mabie.

### FOOD FOR THE FOLKS.

It is the cooking and serving of the common things in an uncommon way which takes genius; any food attractively served is better enjoyed and better digested.

**Caramelized Rice and Apple Pudding.**—Brown one cupful of sugar in a saucepan or iron frying pan; be careful not to burn. Add three cupfuls of boiling water, simmer and stir until the caramel is entirely dissolved, then add a cupful of well-washed rice. Boil for five minutes and turn into a pudding dish lined with sliced apples. Place in a hot oven and stir until the rice is tender. Bake five minutes longer and serve cold with cream.

**Nut and Cheese Roast.**—Cook two tablespoonfuls of chopped onion in one tablespoonful of butter until brown. Mix a cupful of grated cheese, a cupful of nut meats and a cupful of soft crumbs moistened with a little water from the pan in which the onion was cooked, season with salt, pepper and the juice of half a lemon. Pour into a baking dish and bake until brown.

**Baked Celery With Cheese.**—Wash and cut celery into inch pieces and cook in boiling water, salted water until tender, reserving the stock. Use the stock to make a sauce, using four tablespoonfuls each of butter and flour, cooked together; a little cream and the liquor in which the celery was cooked. Season well with salt and paprika and add to the celery; put a layer of this in the bottom of a buttered dish and a layer of finely grated cheese, cover with more of the celery and sauce, finish with buttered crumbs and bake until the crumbs are delicately browned.

**Broiled Scallops a la Francaise.**—Butter ten scallop shells and place four or five oysters in each. Mince one large onion, half a clove of garlic, and cook in five tablespoonfuls of butter until lightly browned. Add the oyster liquor with a cupful of crisp bread crumbs, salt, pepper and parsley; cover the oysters and dot with bits of butter. Place shells on a tin sheet and broil quickly.

**Partridge Fricassee.**—Fry two partridges, cut in halves, in bacon fat, then add three slices of fried ham or bacon, one cupful of hot stock and half a cupful tomato catchup. Cook well covered for an hour and a half, adding more stock as needed; thicken the gravy and serve the birds in the gravy.

**Who hopes the best goes forth with forehead bare And to the open blue he lifts his face, And cries "All good of earth or sea or air Is mine by boundless largeness of God's grace."**

### GOOD GERMAN DISHES.

The appetizing dishes that our German cooks prepare should be more generally known for many of them would be served often.

**Almond Rings.**—Mix together three-fourths of a pound of butter, half a pound of powdered sugar, the yolks of three eggs and a pound of sifted flour. Roll thin and cut into strips and form in rings; dip these in white of egg, then in chopped almonds, sugar and cinnamon, mix and bake in a moderate oven. Keep in a cool place.

**Sauer Braten.**—Cover a piece of stewing beef with vinegar and let stand 48 hours; drain, lard it and sprinkle with spice and fry in hot drippings. When browned well all over, put into the kettle with a lemon rind, two sliced carrots and two leeks, add a little hot water and simmer until the meat is tender, strain, thicken the liquor left, with flour, add enough lemon juice or vinegar to make it tart. Serve with the meat and sauerkraut.

**Beet Fritters.**—Mash five beets to a pulp, add the yolks of four eggs, beaten, with two tablespoonfuls of cream and two tablespoonfuls of flour. Add the grated rind of a lemon, sugar and nutmeg to taste; mix and shape into small cakes and saute in a little butter. Serve with tart fruit as a garnish such as cherries or apples.

**Roast Goose With Stuffing.**—A six month-old goose will require no parboiling, an older one should be parboiled. Scrub the outside thoroughly with a vegetable brush and soda water, using care not to break the skin. Wipe dry, rub the inside of the goose with the cut side of an onion, dust it with sage, salt and pepper, dredge with flour and stuff it, cook in a covered roaster. When tender serve with gooseberry jelly and garnish with cooked apple rings with a steved prune in the center of each slice. Stuff with a pound each of raisins, blanched and chopped almonds, bread crumbs, with the goose liver cooked and finely chopped, two teaspoonfuls of salt, one minced onion, a tablespoonful of powdered sage and a cupful of melted butter. Do not pack the stuffing in but fill lightly, sew up the goose and put into the roaster.

**Marvelous Needlework.**

Needleworkers were called up from the furthest recesses of French art work, and Belgian refugees who had crowded the institutions of Paris were given work to do in which they were skilled and superior.

Whole surfaces of gowns were so closely embroidered with bullion threads that they resembled a fifteenth-century coat of mail. When the French designers began to fashion all these magnificent materials into gowns for American women, they painted the lily and gilded refined gold; in other words, they heaped precious peltury on some precious gems, held them together with bullion, worked rare lace into the spaces and provided a foundation of metal

*Nellie Maxwell*

# CLOTHES NEVER MORE GORGEOUS

Good Reason Why Season Will Go Down Into History as Age of Gold.

## EXPENSE GIVEN NO THOUGHT

Gowns Designed for American Women Command Prices Which a Few Years Ago Would Have Been Considered Fabulous—Brief Descriptions.

New York.—It is not an exaggeration to say that clothes are made of bullion. That is why this season will go down into dress history as the age of gold.

Possibly, when the de Medicis reigned in Italy, and when the most gorgeous trousseau in the world was prepared for the young Catherine, Princess of Florence, who was to marry a French king, the son of Francois Premier, there might have been such gowns included as France offers American today.

The only single item of expense that the dressmakers forgot to place on the gowns of today was precious jewels. There is a feeling on the part of many women who pay for these new clothes, that there must be a diamond hidden somewhere in the folds.

Everything that could be devised to create expense was thought of and used. Every animal in the land gave up its hide; every glittering stone that could be produced from crystals, natural and artificial, was gathered together and faceted by skilled workmen and raised 40 per cent of their original price. All the bullion in the land that was not real gold was spun into threads miles and miles long and laid in great heaps at the sides of needleworkers, who were paid their own price for the workmanship that has not been equaled since the sixteenth century.

Stained glass windows, historic altar clothes and jeweled robes placed about the madonnas in gothic churches, gave up their designs, in order that the American woman's gown might be more sumptuous in appearance.

Where ordinary furs could not be used, expensive processes were invented to shave these hairs into a resemblance of the peltry of precious animals, and the cost was added to the gown's price.

**Sprinkled With Semi-Precious Gems.**

The designers of clothes looked to the jewelers to help them get quantities of brilliant quartz, artificially colored onyx and peculiarly cut bits of glass that could be sprinkled over the surface of tulle, satin and net.

A fine, new thread of gold was spun which would hold these semi-precious gems in place. This was made of bullion threads in three colors—red, blue and Roman gold—which were skillfully wound together into tiny ropes that would loop themselves into masses of color on a brilliant surface.

Peculiar crystals were found by the men who know mineralogy, that could be cut to exactly resemble the great



A conspicuous frock brought to America, of bright green taffeta, with a bodice of jewels.

jewels of the fifteenth century, the sapphires and emeralds that hung over cloth-of-gold gowns and were imbedded in the stomachers of Elizabeth, Catherine de Medici and Mary, Queen of Scots.

The old method of using flat gold threads was brought back into the process of gown-building. Its old name Laine was kept. The name was taken from the method by which this gold thread was pounded and beaten until it became a supple blade of grass and could be run in and out of the net in any way attempted.

Needleworkers were called up from the furthest recesses of French art work, and Belgian refugees who had crowded the institutions of Paris were given work to do in which they were skilled and superior.

Whole surfaces of gowns were so closely embroidered with bullion threads that they resembled a fifteenth-century coat of mail. When the French designers began to fashion all these magnificent materials into gowns for American women, they painted the lily and gilded refined gold; in other words, they heaped precious peltury on some precious gems, held them together with bullion, worked rare lace into the spaces and provided a foundation of metal

tissue that was revived from the twelfth century.

**The High Price of Dressing.**

And now do you see why this period will go down into history as the Age of Gold? Everything will glitter that women will wear this winter, and it will be gold, silver, steel, crystals and gorgeous fabrics. It is not possible, however, to buy such clothes at the usual price. Paris did not intend this to be done, and yet, to do her full justice, she does not believe that out of the glory of her clothes she will receive more profit, if as much, than she has received in recent years.

Why? Because all work, fabrics and dyeing have become expensive beyond counting in Paris. The cost of satin went up to \$10 a yard, brocade



This gown was made by Douillet, with jet beads and rhinestones. Its wide girdle is embroidered in gold.

went up to \$30 a yard and more, and panne velvet went up to \$20 and more.

Look at some of the gowns in detail. Callot made a dinner gown of green silk in an exceedingly rare color and weave, and the entire bodice across the back and extending over the hips was like a brilliant beetle worked out with infinite skill through the medium of unusual metal threads, semi-precious gems and touches of especially dyed floss.

**Gorgeous Gown for Actress.**

Bullos made a gown for Miss Elsie Ferguson, which is a museum piece. Its cost was reckoned anywhere over \$650. Miss Ferguson wore this on the opening night of her new play.

It is a straight, medieval gown of net, which is so entirely covered with gold bullion threads that not a particle of the net is visible. The lower petticoat is of a specially woven piece of solid gold lace, and the swinging, medieval drapery from the shoulders at the back that extends over the arms to the wrists and is caught at the hips and trails to the ground, is of black lace heavily embroidered in gold threads in an ecclesiastical design of the fourteenth century. It is commonly supposed to be the longest piece of uncut lace drapery ever used in the making of clothes.

Take another gown made by Bullos for Mary Garden. This is called Griselidis and she will wear it when she sings the title role of the opera of that name. It is a medieval frock of pearl gray satin which has a long tunic dropped over a chemise of gray chiffon. The bodice is entirely embroidered in jewels and held by gold and silver threads.

## FASHION TAKES UP PONCHO

As a Departure From the Usual Frills and Ribbons They Have Been Declared Interesting.

The first adaptation of an Indian poncho stands as an impressive finger post pointing to a new era in American dress. It is a modernized copy of the painted-skin garment worn by Indian women, adapted to suit the taste of the twentieth century.

The original poncho is a specimen in the American Museum of Natural History in New York, a painted, ragged edged skin with a hole for the neck, in block design of rich red, black and yellow. The modern adaptation is developed in heavy crepe de chine of leather color, with mottled batik work in red. The neck is cut with a simple V, following out the model. The middle of the garment is decorated with a broad band of red with an Indian pattern. Around the V of the neck and draping the waist is a bronze cord finished with little tassels.

Of course, the cord is not Indian fashion, but is the concession to grace and charm of line that the present-day American woman demands. The bottom of the skirt is very uneven, after the idea of the animal skin.

**Unusual Effect.**

A tip from the dressmaker at home is to line the pointed overskirts and the shorter tunic skirts, and even the skirts themselves, with a bright contrasting color of satin. Revers are also lined, a flaring cuffs likewise. The effect of a dark blue or a black satin dress, lined with crimson, bright blue, pearl gray or white, is so attractive that one stops to admire the ensemble.



**CLASSIFIED LOCALS**

Ad day is Tuesday.  
 FOR SALE—Lot and small house, close in. Apply to Zuma Jenkins, City.

FOR SALE—Stove range, almost new, and a few other things.—Zuma Jenkins.

GRUBS FOR SALE — \$3.00 per load or \$5.00 per load cut into stovewood. Delivered.—B. F. Gerdis.

GOOD GENTLE work horse for sale, also good Spaulding buggy and harness. Very reasonable price.—G. L. Sledge.

FOR SALE.—A scholarship in the Tyler Commercial College. We can save you money on a business course.—Slatonite office.

MRS. M. F. DAVIS of Mineral Wells, Texas, will locate in Slaton and open an up-to-date Millinery Department at the Robertson dry goods store on February 1.

FOR SALE—3 sections of fine grass or farming land. \$6.50 per acre. For terms and information call on or write J. L. Simpson, Southland, Texas.

WANT to CORRESPOND with owner who has land to colonize. Please state where land is located, topography, soil and all particular first letter.—SIDNEY SISSON, Maurice, Iowa.

PLANNING to build? Call and ask for one of our big books of house plans. They will help you.—A. C. Houston Lumber Company.

LOTS FOR SALE.—I have 48 lots in West Lawn Addition to Slaton to sell at \$30 per lot, one-half cash and the balance due in twelve months at 8 per cent. Approved abstract title.—J. F. Berry.

**Dr. Luther Wall, M. D.**  
 Physician and Surgeon  
 Office next to City Market  
 North Side Square, Slaton  
 Office Phone No. 21  
 Residence Phone No. 60

**We Write All Classes of Insurance and Take a Pleasure in Looking After Your Interest.**

Fire, Tornado, Lighting, Automobile  
 Hail, Life, Sick Accident Insurance **R. J. Murray & Co.** FOR FURTHER INFORMATION Call on or Write us  
 Agricultural Lands. City Property. Slaton, Texas

**LOCAL AND PERSONAL**

A daughter was born to Mr. Mrs. B. L. Busby on Nov. 29.

A. L. Brannon is building a warehouse at the rear of his store to take care of a car of implements which will arrive in a few days.

TIME to lay in a good supply of coal for the winter. We have the coal that gives best satisfaction.—A. C. Houston Lumber Company.

Briggs Robertson last week purchased an Elgin Six, an entirely new automobile to this part of the state. It is a splendid appearing car and has a good engine.

The Santa Fe car shops in Slaton will be completed in about ten days when the force of contractors under Nelson Brothers goes to Shawnee, Okla., to build a new round house for the Santa Fe at that place.

Jas. Crie, editor of the Tahoka News, was a pleasant caller at the Slatonite office Monday noon. Mr. Crie was in town on a business trip between trains. He states that the Tahoka country is getting its full share of home-seekers this fall and that the entire county is filling up with new farm homes.

Chris Harwell, the popular county treasurer, announces this week that he has sold his gents furnishing store in Lubbock, and in retiring from the business. Mr. Harwell has enjoyed a good business and has built up a constantly increasing patronage, and the news of the sale comes as a surprise to his friends.

The members of the Philathea and the Wesley Bible Classes of the Methodist Sunday School were given a reception at the hospitable home of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Proctor Thanksgiving night. A very enjoyable evening passed away rapidly and a contest on bible questions proved especially interesting. Refreshments were served.

Wait for the Jumble Sale.

A complete line of the highest grade Cut Glass is at A. L. Brannon's Hardware for your inspection.

Miss Tula Berry was home from her school in Crosby County to spend Thanksgiving with her parents.

Buy an Emerson Standard Disc Plow. They plow when you are ready to plow.—A. L. Brannon Hardware.

Mrs. Palmer Cox of near Plainview visited her aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. C. Doherty, in Slaton last week.

We will be pleased to show you our Cut Glass display. You will be delighted with it.—A. L. Brannon Hardware.

J. F. Berry purchased fifteen acres on the south side of Section 47 last week, and will sell the land out in town lots.

Mrs. T. O. Ater and her children of Sentinel, Arizona, are visiting Mrs. Ater's mother, Mrs. C. Doherty, in Slaton.

Mrs. J. P. REYNOLDS Music Class at residence opposite school house. Two lessons weekly. Tuition \$4 per month.

Judge J. C. Paul went to Houston the first of the week to spend a few days looking after business interests there. From Houston he will go to Florida to spend the winter.

Geo. Coverdale, mayor of Coffeyville, Kansas, was in Slaton prospecting this week, and while here purchased a section of land south of this city. The sale was made by R. J. Murray & Company.

W. B. Jones of Vaughn, New Mexico, has been stationed at Slaton by the Santa Fe as special officers in their yards at this place, and he arrived Tuesday to make arrangements for moving his family to this city.

Mrs. Jas. French of Del Rio, Texas, visited her brother, J. R. Bean, in Slaton Thursday. Mr. French is a sergeant in the Fourteenth Cavalry, U. S. Regulars, and was at Glen Springs with his command at the time the Mexicans made the raid there.

A. M. Hedick of Mineral Wells was in Slaton last week prospecting and figuring on a business location here. Mr. Hedick was well pleased with this city and stated that he would probably return soon and enter business here, opening up an entirely new line of industry for the Slaton country.

The younger girls and boys of the Methodist Church are preparing a Jumble Sale for the 8th and 9th of December. Beautiful fancy work, canned goods, cakes, pies, Christmas wreaths and novelties, candy and popcorn. Help the young folks along. Anything from a pie to a cow will be gladly received. Sale at Dr. Wall's office, next door to City Meat Market.

Geo. Dixon, Simmie Creel, Wiley Davis, and Roscoe Lowe add his father, all of Delta County, Texas, were in Slaton a few days during the past week visiting their old friend, T. J. Richardson, and prospecting. The visitors were highly pleased with the South Plains, and were astonished at the success of their friend, Mr. Richardson, in farming here. When he left old Delta they prophesied that he would return home broke inside of two years. He paid \$7,000 for his half-section of Slaton land, and from one hundred twenty-five acres in cultivation he gathered \$4,000 worth of crops this year.

**TWO GROCERY ITEMS of Special Merit:**

CHOICE STOCK. We keep at all times a choice selection of fresh groceries in the lines popular with the busy housewives. SERVICE. We endeavor to give you service that makes phone ordering a pleasure. Telephone us your wishes. Phone No. 19.

**Slaton Sanitary Grocery**

W. E. SMART, Proprietor

**CHURCHES.**

**METHODIST CHURCH.**  
 T. C. Willett, Pastor.  
 Preaching services every Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m., and at 7:30 p. m.  
 Sunday School every Sunday at 9:45 a. m. C. C. Hoffman, Superintendent.  
 Women's Missionary Society meets every Monday at 3 p. m.  
 Union Prayer Meeting every Wednesday night at 8 o'clock at the Methodist church. Everyone welcome.

**FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.**  
 F. A. Whiteley, Pastor.  
 Sunday School every Sunday at 10 a. m. J. G. Maybin, Supt.  
 Prayer meeting Wednesday nights.  
 Preaching services every Sunday at 11 a. m. and at 7:30 p. m.  
 Ladies Aid Society meets every Wednesday at 3 p. m.

**CHURCH OF CHRIST.**  
 The Church of Christ meets every Lord's Day at 2:30 o'clock for communion. Preaching every Fourth Lord's Day in each month at the Methodist Church at 3 o'clock p. m. by Elder Liff Sanders.

**FIRST CHRISTIAN CHURCH.**  
 At the Movie Theater.  
 Sunday School at 10 . m. followed by Communion Services.  
 J. S. Boone, Supt.

**LODGES.**

**I. O. O. F.**  
 Slaton Lodge No. 861 I. O. O. F. meets every Tuesday at 7:30 p. m. Visiting brothers cordially welcome. R. H. Tudor, N. G. L. P. Loomis, Secy.

**A. F. AND A. M.**  
 Slaton Lodge A. F. and A. M. meets every Thursday night on or before each full moon, at 7:30 o'clock. A. E. Howerton, W. M.; J. W. Richey, Secy.

**O. E. S.**  
 Slaton Chapter No. 555 O. E. S. meets the second and fourth Tuesday evenings of each month, in the Masonic Hall. Mrs. Lula Butler, Worthy Matron; Mrs. Janet B. Lee, Secretary.

**WOODMEN.**  
 Slaton Camp No. 2571 W. O. W. meets 1st and 3rd Friday nights in the month at the MacRea Hall. W. E. Olive, C. C. B. C. Morgan, Clerk.

**WOODMEN CIRCLE.**  
 Slaton Grove Woodmen Circle No. 1320 meets every other Thursday at 2:30 o'clock in the MacRea hall. Visitors cordially welcomed. Mrs. Pearl Conway, Guardian. Mrs. Nellie Wade, Clerk.

The Brotherhood of American Yeomen meets every second and fourth Fridays at 8:00 p. m., at the hall. J. C. Stewart, Correspondent.

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

**In Our New Fire-Proof Building with Every Facility for Taking Care of Your Auto Wants**

We will indeed be pleased to have you call at our new garage and tell us your auto wants. We have room for storing your car, washing and cleaning it, and making all necessary repairs, all in a fifty-foot front fireproof building. If you have an auto want we can supply you.

**Slaton Garage**

PHONE No. 73  
 Lee Green and Son. A. K. Green, Manager

**320 Acres Well Improved at \$25 an Acre**

bonus. 100 acres in cultivation. \$2.75 due state in 30 years at 3 per cent interest. \$1,500 cash, balance 8 years at 8 per cent. Close to good school. Can give possession at once.

**H. D. TALLEY, Slaton, Texas**

**LISTEN!**

Choose for your friends those who stimulate you, who arouse your ambition, who stir you up with a desire to do something and be somebody in the world.

**BUILD YOU A HOME**

**Slaton Lumber Company**



**HARDWEAR - HARDWARE -**

WE REALIZE that in our line of business we have to give you Wearing Qualities and we do. Our first aim in the selection of brands for your use is to procure goods of Sturdy Build and Lasting Qualities

If you want long life in your Tools and General Hardware, BE SURE to BUY THEM HERE

**HARDWARE THAT STANDS HARDWEAR**  
**A. L. BRANNON**  
 SLATON, TEX.

**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



BRITISH-FRENCH  
RIVALRY BRINGS  
MILITARY

slides were b  
but no grou  
lost.

THE SLATON SLATONITE

# THE GRAND LEADER'S GREAT MONEY RAISING SALE

## A Sale of Unusual Magnitude and Exceptional Opportunities

This is a sale of Wonderful Purchases by Mr. M. OLIM for cash from several Eastern manufacturers who were disposing of their winter stocks. We take pleasure in passing on to our friends and customers the great saving we made with the assurance that never before have such values been offered on the Plains

### Overcoats and Suits

A Choice Line Bought to Sell Right. Read a few of our Price Reductions

\$25.00	\$22.50	\$20.00	\$17.50	\$15.00	\$12.50
OVERCOATS	OVERCOATS	OVERCOATS	OVERCOATS	OVERCOATS	OVERCOATS
<b>\$16.45</b>	<b>\$15.35</b>	<b>\$13.65</b>	<b>\$12.95</b>	<b>\$10.65</b>	<b>\$8.65</b>

56 Men's Overcoats Worth \$12.50 for only . . . . . \$6.45

We have purchased 281 Men's Suits, all high grade, up to date standard goods that we bought right and have marked them down to 50c ON THE DOLLAR

### Men and Boys Clothing

We have purchased a big line and can sell them at these prices:

\$5.00	\$6.50	\$7.50	\$9.50	\$10.00	\$12.50
BOYS' MACKINAW	BOYS' MACKINAW	MEN'S MACKINAW	MEN'S MACKINAW	MEN'S MACKINAW	MEN'S MACKINAW
\$2.95	\$4.65	\$4.95	\$5.95	6.85	\$8.65

212 Children's Coats in plush, velvet, corduroy and other desirable materials in sizes from 2 to 6 years, worth not less \$3.50 up to \$5.50 each. Come and pick the one you want for your child for only \$1.98. . . . . **\$1.98**

## A Remarkable Opportunity to Get What You Want and When You Need It Thru this GREAT MONEY SAVING SALE

Never Before in history has such bargains been offered as we are now offering to you in this great sale

### 172 Coat Suits 172

Extremely Well Tailored in high grade suitings, such as velours, chiffon, broad-cloths, gabardene, serge, diagonal and wool poplins. We bought them to sell right away and we price them so they will go.

#### EVENING and PARTY DRESSES

If you delight in dancing we are sure to please you with one of these Beautiful Evening Dresses. The prices are very reasonable.

\$25.00	\$29.50	\$39.50	\$27.50	\$35.00	\$50.00
COAT SUITS	COAT SUITS	COAT SUITS	COAT SUITS	COAT SUITS	COAT SUITS
<b>\$14.95</b>	<b>\$17.95</b>	<b>\$23.75</b>	<b>\$16.95</b>	<b>\$24.15</b>	<b>\$31.50</b>

A big lot of Ladies Collars and Caps, worth up to 75c, your choice for only - 10c

### Dresses and Service Coats

We made a SPECIAL PURCHASE of 218 COATS made of Blivia, Velour, Cheviots, Tweeds, Pony Falrucks, and popular cloths in all kinds of colors

\$12.50	\$17.50	\$25.00	\$27.50	\$30.00	\$35.00
COATS	COATS	COATS	COATS	COATS	COATS
<b>\$7.95</b>	<b>\$9.95</b>	<b>\$14.95</b>	<b>\$16.45</b>	<b>\$18.95</b>	<b>\$20.15</b>

Men's, Ladies' and Children's Sweaters, good Quality at a Low Price.

We have bought them right. Our buyer, Mr. Olim, has been in the east for almost three weeks making these purchases.

Also 190 Dresses which we are selling at ONE-HALF PRICE

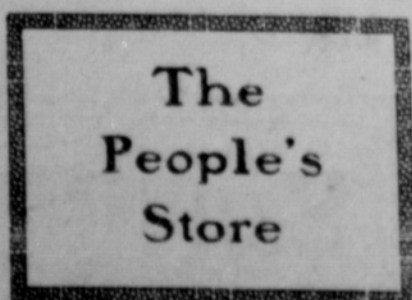
We have never handled such Classy and High Grade Merchandise before, and thru this opportunity which our Mr. Olim has made by this big fall purchase, we are the people who are able to sell you good merchandise at a Low Price. In order to make this sale a success we have marked down thousands of dollars worth of Staple Merchandise. This was the biggest buy we have ever made, so you can see the benefit that our patrons will derive from this GREAT MONEY RAISING and MONEY SAVING EVENT.

**Sale Starts Saturday  
Morning, Dec. 9th**

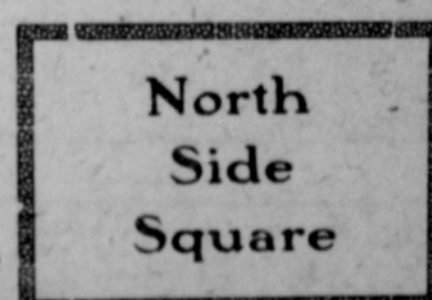
We have Bought the Bargains  
Why not sell them so that our  
patrons will get the advantage.

**Sale Starts Saturday  
Morning, Dec. 9th**

We have just come home to surprise you with this big list of BARGAINS in DEPENDABLE MERCHANDISE that you are in need of right now. You will be delighted when you inspect these goods.



*The Grand Leader*  
M. OLIM PROP. SLATON, TEXAS.  
EVERYTHING THAT MAN AND CHILD WEARS AND EVERYTHING THAT IS MADE TO WEAR.



Shop Early in this Sale and Get the Choicest Bargains. STORE NUMBER ONE



**SLATON SLATONITE**

Slaton, Lubbock County, Texas

Issued Once a Week on Friday Morning  
By L. P. LOOMIS  
Owner, Editor, and Publisher

SUBSCRIPTION, THE YEAR... \$1.00

Entered as second class mail matter at the post office at Slaton, Texas, on Sept. 15, 1911 under the act of March 3, 1879.

The presidential campaign cost the Republican organization \$2,451,565, and their contributions totaled \$2,455,421. The Democratic organization spent a little over \$2,000,000 to re-elect President Wilson, and the contributions amounted to only \$1,700,000, leaving a deficit of \$300,000.

Horrors! Mexican track laborers on the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe railroad at Galesburg, Ill., will be compelled to take a bath once a week here after, as the result of an order issued by J. P. Caster, surgeon of the road, who is there combating the typhus fever epidemic. Caster ordered section foremen to see that every employee has a bath every Sunday morning. Death to the Microbes.

Ninety-nine years will be a long time for T. R. Watson, the Teague banker who shot and killed John S. Patterson, commissioner of banking and insurance, without provocation, to think about his rash act. Many men take advantage of the Texas sentiment about a man shooting in defense of his home, and think that they can shoot whenever a man crosses them in any way and then come clear on trial. The verdict in the Watson case will give the man with a gun it something to think about.

The dodge that the whiskey dealers use in getting by the laws against advertising their goods in local option counties is just a little too coarse. They run a line at the bottom of their advertisements something like this: "This advertisement is not intended as a violation of Texas laws and no orders are solicited in local option counties." Might just as well set a good ripe watermelon before a South Carolina nigger and tell him that it is good but he had better not eat it as it might give him indigestion, as to run a liquor ad. with such a statement at the bottom of it.

Prospects are exceptionally promising for several developments in Slaton during the coming year that will mean much to the commercial growth of the city in 1917. The city council is considering the granting of a franchise for an electric light plant that will bring with it an ice factory. Work will probably start on the electric light plant by January 1st. Another industry that is of particular import is the establishing of a cream station that will buy, test and ship cream. The cream will be paid for when delivered at the station, and this will put an added impetus to the developing of the dairy interests on Slaton farms. Many other features that will develop soon are being considered and will be announced when the plans are finally adopted. Construction work continues unabated, and the demand for houses is far from being supplied. Dozens of new farms are being improved, and our 1916 farmers are just finishing the marketing of a highly profitable crop. The 1916 Thanksgiving in Slaton and over the Slaton country was truly a full measure of appreciation to a beneficent providence that has blessed our good people with such magnanimous prosperity.

The National Wholesale Liquor Dealers Association states that internal revenue for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1916, shows an increase of more than \$13,000,000 on distilled spirits alone. The statement says nothing

about malt liquors. Malt liquors cannot be put in a warehouse and kept like distilled liquors can. The revenue on malt liquors is paid as the goods are manufactured, therefore the revenue tax is an indication of the amount manufactured for the year given. Distilled spirits are placed in a warehouse and held until marketed, but after a certain number of years the revenue must be paid whether there is a market for them or not. The facts are these:

The distillers have accumulated an enormous amount of liquor in the warehouses that has not found a sale on account of prohibition, and the time of free storage has expired. The government is now collecting its revenue, tho the liquor has not been sold. Besides, 1916 the government collected a vast sum of revenue that the distillers have been dodging heretofore.—Gail Citizen.

**Bootlegger Caught**

A man named Penniger, charged with bootlegging here, was landed by Sheriff Russell away up in the Panhandle. He left here some ten or twelve days ago, and our sheriff has been tracking him with above results. Penniger is now in the Lubbock jail for safe keeping. Bootleggers and gamblers will do well to seek other fields for their operations, because Jim Russell will make good his every promise made before the primary election—you may depend on that.—Lamesa News.

**B. Y. P. U. Program**

Leader, Miss Rollins.  
Scripture Reading, Acts 13:1-12.

Barnabas and Saul sent to the foreign field. Mr. Petty.

Barnabas and Saul on the Island of Cyprus. Miss Fannie Belle Hughes.

Paul and Barnabas at Perga. Miss Maybin.

Paul and Barnabas at Antioch in Pisidia. Mr. Carter.

Jesus the Messiah and Savior. Mrs. Young.

Poem, "The House by the Side of the Road." Mrs. Rhyne.

**Mrs. A. J. Prine Died Monday Night**

Mrs. Prine, wife of A. J. Prine, died in Slaton Monday night. The funeral was held from the home Tuesday at 4 o'clock and interment was made in the Slaton cemetery. The Rev. T. C. Willett preached the burial sermon. Mrs. Prine had been in failing health for a number of months, and her husband was traveling from place to place with her in hopes that a change of climate would be of benefit. They came to Slaton only recently to visit Mr. Prine's brother, P. M. Prine.

A. J. Prine's home is in San Angelo, where his grown children live. The children come to Slaton to attend the funeral of their mother. Mrs. Prine was forty-seven years of age.

**Card of Thanks**

I take this means of expressing my appreciation of the kind attention and help given me by the good folks of Slaton in my hours of sorrow over the death of my wife. A. J. Prine.

The United States Biological Survey of the Department of Agriculture has found an effective means of destroying jack rabbits and the depredations of these animals have been greatly reduced in many localities where they had proved exceedingly destructive. Similarly satisfactory results are being obtained in operations against gophers and moles. The method will be sent to any farmer who will write to the department at Washington.

Cut Glass makes a Christmas present that is highly prized and it never loses its usefulness. See our large assortment.—A. L. Brannon Hardware.

**Mother's Cook Book**

We must express ourselves in order to grow and in order to reach our destined goal; and we express ourselves properly only when we try to make things better both in ourselves and in our environment.

**Good Things for the Table.**

There are new ways being discovered daily of using old friends in new ways, for example scrambled eggs with red pepper. Beat six eggs slightly, add salt and pepper and pour into a sizzling hot frying pan well greased with butter, add two tablespoonfuls of cream and two tablespoonfuls of chopped red pepper. Serve on toast.

**Almond and Celery Soup.**

Cut in small pieces a bunch of celery, using the leaves and root, add six pepper corns, two bay leaves, a tablespoonful of onion juice, a thin slice of lemon, a teaspoonful of salt, and a stick of cinnamon, cover with a quart of water and cook one hour, strain and again heat, stirring in a cupful of cream, a tablespoonful each of butter and flour cooked together and a quarter of a cupful of blanched and pounded almonds. Allow it to boil two minutes after the nuts are added. Serve hot with cheese crackers.

**Cream of Pea Soup.**

Drain and wash a can of green peas, place them with a sprig of mint in a saucepan, add a teaspoonful of onion juice, a pinch of sugar, a half teaspoonful of salt and a dash of cayenne pepper; cover with a pint of cold water and cook until the peas are soft enough to press through a sieve. Return to the fire and gradually stir in a pint of cream and a cupful of milk, adding just at the last a tablespoonful of butter blended with one of flour. Serve with pulled bread.

**Salsify Soup.**

Scrape twelve good-sized roots of oyster plant, throwing them at once into cold water, then cut in thin slices and cover with milk and water, cook until tender, remove from the fire and press through a puree strainer. Reheat, add a pint of milk and a half a pint of cream; stir in when boiling hot, two tablespoonfuls of butter, season with salt, pepper and powdered mace. Pour at once into the tureen and serve with small oyster crackers.

**Dates and Cream.**

Cut dates in quarters and spread on a platter, sprinkle with lemon juice and let stand an hour. Whip two cupfuls of cream, sweeten and flavor, fold in the whites of two eggs stiffly beaten and mix with the dates. Serve in sherbet cups.

*Nellie Maxwell*

**Characteristics of Any Nation Are Displayed in Naming of Its Battleships**

One of the ways nationalities have of displaying their peculiarities is in the naming of their battleships. The United States, systematic and businesslike, goes to work and uses up all the names of its states to paint on the sides of its greyhounds of the sea.

Great Britain, self-appointed mistress of the waves, does not propose to have that majesty challenged. So she goes ahead and defies the world with such hair-raising names of Revenge, Indomitable, Indefatigable, Victorious, Glory, Vengeance, Valiant, Conqueror, Monarch, Thunderer, Colossus, Hercules, Jupiter, Mars, Caesar, Hannibal, Lion, Tiger and so on.

Germans adhere quite decently to names of places—places in the fatherland, of course, thus proclaiming the characteristic national love of the home country.

France full of love of freedom and the things which make for human happiness, finds her most characteristic warship names in words which translated would be Truth, Justice, Democracy, Republic.

Italy, adorer of her great men in statesmanship, war, science and the arts, names war boats after Columbus, Julius Caesar, Andrea Doria, Conte di Cavour, Leonardo da Vinci and Dante Alighieri.

To be convinced that these customs of christening are peculiarly national one needs only to shuffle some of these names. Imagine us in America standing for a battleship named Indefatigable. Or imagine the name of "Sweetest Shakespeare" emblazoned on the prow of one of England's glowering fortresses of the sea.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

**Things That Are New.**

Of German invention is a farm implement that does the work of a plow, disk harrow and roller in a single trip over a field.

An electrically operated machine to nail tops on packing boxes is mounted on a truck to permit it to be moved about a factory.

A new tooth brush is cylindrical and is revolved against the teeth by a plunger working through its spirally grooved handle.

A novel automobile speedometer can be set to regulate the speed of a car and prevent it being run more than a determined distance.

Of English invention for convalescents is a stout cane from one end of which can be unfolded a projection to rest a user's foot.

A pneumatic helmet composed of inflatable rubber tubes has been patented for protecting babies' heads from bumps and bruises.

**A LITTLE OF EVERYTHING**

Nearly half of the population of France was engaged in farming before the war.

Rubber nails for places where metal ones would corrode are a novelty from Germany.

Deposits of coal have been discovered in Iceland and efforts will be made to develop them.

Rust will disappear from steel if soaked in sweet oil for a day, followed with a rubbing with fresh lime.

A miniature automobile horn blown by pressing an electric button has been invented to replace door bells.

The thumb print as a means of identification is used in a new English time recording machine for workmen.

The artichoke is a variety of the thistle and grows spontaneously all along the African shore of the Mediterranean.

Because of the scarcity of wood in Switzerland about 70 per cent of the ties on the government railroads are metal.

A Jacksonville (Fla.) newspaper digs up the firm name of Shearer & Hare as suitable for a barber shop, and, in fact, used by one.

The larger part of Mexico consists of an elevated plateau, with mountains on the east and west. This plateau is of volcanic origin.

New apparatus for filling automobile tires with air automatically cuts off the supply when the overinflation danger point is reached.

Russian engineers soon will begin experiments that will cover three years to ascertain if sugar beets can be raised profitably in Siberia.

Dr. L. O. Howard, chief of the bureau of entomology at Washington, D. C., says there is no such thing known to science as a silent mosquito.

A submarine tender built for the Brazilian navy can admit an underwater boat into its hull and carry it or subject it to extreme water pressure to test it.

To carry smaller boats within large craft a Dutch inventor has patented a vessel with hinged doors at one end of the hull, through which boats can be floated.

**An Aviator's Audacity.**

The audacity and coolness which so strongly characterizes the exploits of the aviators in the war, is illustrated by the following anecdote: A Belgian aviator who had just descended with his clothes riddled with bullets, was questioned by his friends as to the results of his expedition.

"I was in their lines," he said, "with a view to taking photographs, when I was charged by a Fokker with two machine guns. I was unarmed. He pursued me. Well, I could make no other reply to him, so I photographed him."

**The Place to Buy Holiday Gifts**

We have purchased an especially attractive line of Men's Furnishings for the Holiday Trade, and invite you to make your purchases here. These goods are all put up in neatly decorated boxes and are prepared for presentation as gifts. They are just what you have been wanting and easily take care of your hunt for suitable gifts for gentlemen friends and relatives.



We have Ties, Hose, Suspenders Handkerchiefs, Collars, Gloves and many other Gift Novelties

COME IN AND MEASURE FOR AN OVERCOAT

**Alex DeLong Tailor and Men's Furnisher**

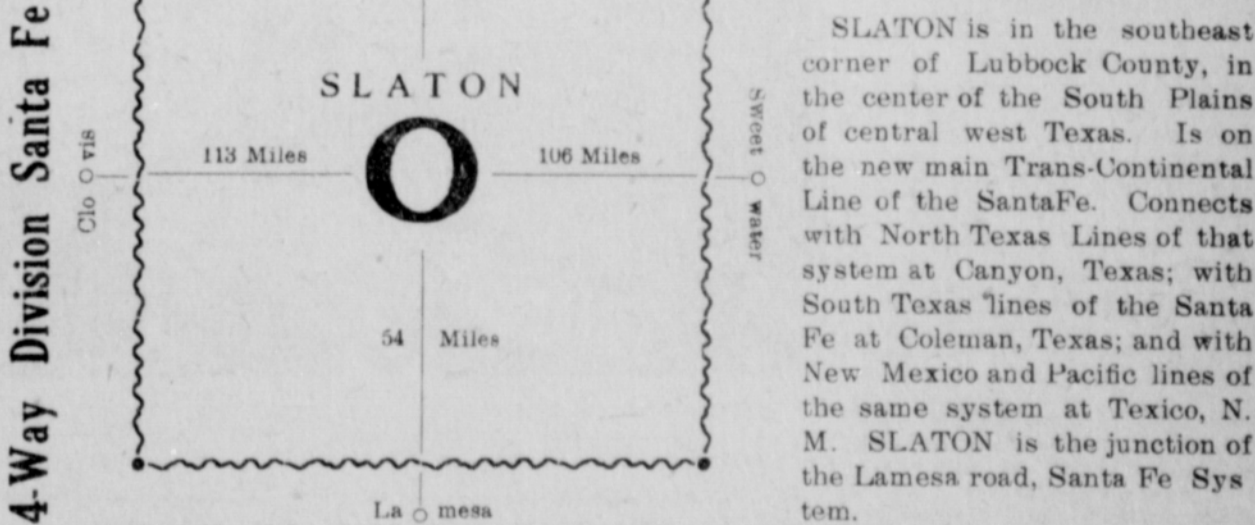


**BALD FACTS ARE THESE**  
Your property or that held in trust by you or upon which you hold a mortgage interest may at any time be badly damaged or completely destroyed by cyclone or tornado. How would such a loss affect you right now? You carry Fire Insurance. Have you ever considered that tornado losses are more complete than fire losses.

**J. H. BREWER, Agent**  
Insurance and Bonding

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

**SLATON LOCATION**



**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 30 business buildings of brick and reinforced concrete, with others to follow; 700 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.

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

...we of town and busy improving.



# CALOMEL WHEN BILIOUS? NO! STOP! ACTS LIKE DYNAMITE ON LIVER

I Guarantee "Dodson's Liver Tone" Will Give You the Best Liver and Bowel Cleansing You Ever Had—Doesn't Make You Sick!

Stop using calomel! It makes you sick. Don't lose a day's work. If you feel lazy, sluggish, bilious or constipated, listen to me!

Calomel is mercury or quicksilver which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel, when it comes into contact with sour bile, crashes into it, breaking it up. This is when you feel that awful nausea and cramping. If you feel "all knocked out," if your liver is torpid and bowels constipated or you have headache, dizziness, coated tongue, if breath is bad or stomach sour just try a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone.

Here's my guarantee—Go to any drug store or dealer and get a 50-cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone. Take a

spoonful and if it doesn't straighten you right up and make you feel fine and vigorous I want you to go back to the store and get your money. Dodson's Liver Tone is destroying the sale of calomel because it is real liver medicine; entirely vegetable, therefore it cannot salivate or make you sick.

I guarantee that one spoonful of Dodson's Liver Tone will put your sluggish liver to work and clean your bowels of that sour bile and constipated waste which is clogging your system and making you feel miserable. I guarantee that a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone will keep your entire family feeling fine for months. Give it to your children. It is harmless; doesn't gripe and they like its pleasant taste—Adv.

Not Knocking, of Course.  
Jinks—What is the limit in this club?  
Binks—The food.—Judge.

## HEAL SKIN TROUBLES

That Itch, Burn and Disfigure by Using Cuticura. Trial Free.

The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. Rash, eczema, pimples, dandruff and sore hands yield to treatment with Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Relief is immediate and healment, in most cases, complete, speedy and permanent.

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

A girl is pretty safe in marrying a young man whose mother cannot cook.

## Drinking of Water

(BY V. M. PIERCE, M. D.)

The general conclusions of the latest Medical Scientists prove that drinking plenty of pure water both between meals and with one's meals is beneficial to health. It has now been proven by means of the X-rays and actual tests upon many healthy young men that the drinking of large amounts of water with meals is often beneficial. Therefore if you want to keep healthy drink plenty of pure water (not ice water), both with your meals and between meals. If you ever suffer from headache, lumbago, rheumatism, or any of the symptoms of kidney trouble—such as deep colored urine, sediment in urine, getting out of bed at night frequently and other troublesome effects, take a little Anuric before meals. These Anuric Tablets can be obtained at almost any drug store.

## WHAT NEIGHBORS SAY

Fleetwood, Okla.—"I think Anuric is very good; it helped me. I was suffering with a severe kidney trouble. I tried a physician's medicine, but it didn't do me a bit of good. I saw an advertisement recommending Dr. Pierce's Anuric Tablets for kidney trouble, so I sent and got a package and they surely helped me wonderfully. I am awfully glad I tried them and am going to tell my friends about them. I always praise Dr. Pierce's medicine."  
—MRS. ESTHER SMITH, Fleetwood, Okla.

Yonkum, Texas.—"After using different kinds of medicines for kidney and bladder troubles without results, will say that I have given Dr. Pierce's Anuric Tablets a fair trial and was greatly benefited, and do hereby cheerfully recommend Anuric to all persons suffering from kidney or bladder troubles."  
—MR. HENRY ROTH, R. 4, Box 153.—Adv.

# PUBLIC ROADS

## ROAD BUILDING A BAROMETER

Prospective Buyers of Real Estate First Want to Know If Roads Are Being Built.

In a real estate office the other day a man from the corn belt was listening to the agent describe the lands on his list. He asked about soil, crops, markets and then faced the agent squarely.

"What I want to know most about right now," said he, "is your roads. If you are building roads your country is all right. If you are not, I will look a little further along."

As but one township in the county had worked up nerve enough to pass a \$50,000 bond issue, he looked "a little further along."

The would-be buyer is not the only man who watches road building as a sort of barometer indicating what a section is going to do, says an Oklahoma writer in Farm Progress. The bond buyer has his eye on such communities. He knows that they are going to get somewhere, for the plain reason that they are willing to pay for progress. He regards the road situation as more significant than farm club organizations or the number of farmers' institutes. He may consider that talk is cheap, but good roads indicate a willingness to spend money in order to get more money.

Road bonds are counted as a good investment because the township or the county upon which they have been voted is going to be a better and more productive region. The section is going to develop, it is going to be worth and produce more and get to be worth more every year. That makes a good and a safe investment.

Years ago the department of agriculture watched the results on land values of the building of good roads through some of the eastern states, particularly in Virginia. Some of these lands had been "worn out," it was thought, in the production of tobacco. Good roads, not makeshift dirt affairs, were laid down and in a couple of years land prices climbed right up the ladder. They were in touch with the world, with the towns and with the markets 12 months in the year, and the buyers appreciated this and were willing to show their appreciation in cold, round dollars.

That the owners, some of whom had fought the roads bitterly, had a lively appreciation of the same thing, was shown by the quickness with which they raised their prices per acre and the firmness with which they turned down all lower offers. The roads showed them and they were quick of understanding.

Up in Iowa the "unearned increment" has made a lot of farmers mighty nearly rich. "Unearned increment" is a way of describing what happens when a man buys land cheaply and an increasing population makes it worth more. It is something that happens sooner or later in every community that is built up out of the wilderness, in every town that starts to grow and keeps growing.

Good roads help to ripen this "unearned increment" about as fast as anything can. Of course, a man who pays so many cents per acre over a term of years in order to meet the interest and the principal on road bonds is helping somewhat toward earning this "increment," but he is getting by far the better end of the deal. At the most he is not going to pay out very much money, and when land begins to climb up by \$5 an acre he certainly can cash in if he cares to.

But he won't care to turn this increase of value into money if he knows the ways of wisdom. He will live by the side of the road, filled with a sense of satisfaction that his estate has been increased in value and that the good, hard highway is going to make it easier for him to be a better farmer and to make more money.

The passage of a good roads bond issue is a forecast of what a community is going to be ten years hence.

## \$5,000,000 FOR GOOD ROADS

First Federal Aid Money Now Being Distributed by Authorities in Washington.

Following the enactment of the federal good roads bill last Spring, the work of apportioning and awarding to the different states the first \$5,000,000 to be distributed this year is now proceeding at the department of agriculture. There is an evident disposition on the part of the state highway commissioners to have this money expended upon the main interstate roads.

## APPLE TREES ON HIGHWAYS

Metal Signs Inform Public That Fruit Is Free, Simply Ask Care and Consideration.

Along the highways, Topsham, Me., where new state roads are being built, wild apple trees outside the old stone walls are being grafted with summer apples.

The trees bear metal signs informing the public that the fruit is free, simply ask care and consideration.

## YOUR GROCER IS RELIABLE

He wants to hold your trade and tries to sell you brands he knows you will like. He is always ready to recommend

# KC BAKING POWDER — Ask him



While a man's will may be law, in the case of a married man the law is seldom enforced.

**BREAD WITHOUT SALT IS TASTELESS**  
A medicine chest without Magic Arica Lintiment is useless. Best of all liniments for sprains, swellings, bruises, rheumatism and neuralgia. Three sizes, 25c, 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

A woman never fails to boast of her intuition every time she makes a good guess.

**Important to Mothers**  
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old 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

Talk is cheap, but like other cheap things it is apt to prove expensive in the end.

**ON FIRST SYMPTOMS**  
use "Renovine" and be cured. Do not wait until the heart organ is beyond repair. "Renovine" is the heart and nerve tonic. Price 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

If a girl removes the family portraits from the front parlor, it's a sign that she is afflicted with social aspirations.

Always sure to please, Red Cross Ball Blue. All grocers sell it. Adv.

**Would Seem So.**  
Madalene—Was Jack's sickness fatal?  
Kathleen—I guess so, he died.—Orange Peel.

# W. L. DOUGLAS

"THE SHOE THAT HOLDS ITS SHAPE"

\$3.00 \$3.50 \$4.00 \$4.50 & \$5.00 FOR MEN AND WOMEN  
Save Money by Wearing W. L. Douglas shoes. For sale by over 9000 shoe dealers. The Best Known Shoes in the World.

W. L. Douglas name and the retail price is stamped on the bottom of all shoes at the factory. The value is guaranteed and the wearer protected against high prices for inferior shoes. The retail prices are the same everywhere. They cost no more in San Francisco than they do in New York. They are always worth the price paid for them.

The quality of W. L. Douglas product is guaranteed by more than 40 years experience in making fine shoes. The smart styles are the leaders in the Fashion Centres of America. They are made in a well-equipped factory at Brockton, Mass., by the highest paid, skilled shoemakers, under the direction and supervision of experienced men, all working with an honest determination to make the best shoes for the price that money can buy.

Ask your shoe dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes. If he cannot supply you with the kind you want, take no other make. Write for interesting booklet explaining how to get shoes of the highest standard of quality for the price, by return mail, postage free.

**LOOK FOR W. L. Douglas name and the retail price stamped on the bottom.**

*W. L. Douglas* Boys' Shoes Best in the Field. \$3.00 \$2.50 & \$2.00  
President W. L. Douglas Shoe Co., Brockton, Mass.

**Runabout Way.**  
"I see where an aviator contrived to have the last word with his wife."  
"How on earth did he do it?"  
"He didn't exactly do it on earth."  
"No?"  
"He rose 1,000 feet in the air and dropped her a message."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original little liver pills put up 40 years ago. They regulate liver and bowels.—Adv.

It's a physical impossibility for hearts to break, but there are lots of cracked brains.

## ROUGH ON RATS

Kills Rats, Mice, Bug, etc. outdoors. No smell.

# One mistake many women make in buying coffee

You know how hard it is to get a coffee which really satisfies you. You know how seldom you can find a coffee which has the same fine taste and strength every morning! It can be done. You can do it if, when you buy coffee, you are careful not to make the mistakes so many women make. Read the experiences below—you yourself have undoubtedly had one or both of them.

**Beware of loose coffee**  
Are you buying coffee which you get loose, coffee which hasn't been protected by a sealed package?

Are you afraid that it isn't clear? Has it lost its aroma? Are you often disappointed in its strength?

It isn't the grocer's fault. With loose coffee he can't be sure that it is the same kind he got before. You always run the risk of getting different coffee every time you buy.

And even if the coffee itself were the same, it can't be kept "loose" without losing its strength and flavor.

**In packages—protected!**  
You can do away with every one of these disappointments by ordering the coffee which over one million other families drink.

Arbuckles' Coffee is such good coffee that way back in the sixties, when all other coffees on the market were loose and unprotected, Arbuckle Bros. protected theirs in sealed packages. This sealed package keeps the coffee's strength, and guards it from moisture and store odors. Most important of all, it makes it easy for you to be sure that you are getting the same good coffee every time you buy.

**The second mistake women make**  
Old coffee with new names

Are you continually being offered the same old coffee under new names? Under all sorts of new blends?

Did you ever stop to think of the hundreds of coffees which come and go on the market? And that all of these have tried to turn women away from Arbuckles' Coffee?

Arbuckles' is the coffee which has gone right out, always under its own name, never disguised, and held its users simply on the wonderful value it gave. You know what good value a coffee must be to do this against the competition of all the other coffees in America!

**Used in a million homes**  
Settle, for all time, your coffee problem, by giving your family the only coffee which over a million families have proved to have the real coffee taste they want.

When you get Arbuckles' Coffee you get an entirely different coffee. No other coffee goes through the same process—in no other coffee can you get the same good flavor. The result of the care Arbuckle Brothers take in selecting it, in roasting and in packaging it, gives you an entirely different coffee from any other on the market.

Order it from your grocer today. He has it, in either the Whole Bean or the new Ground. Try it. See why it is by far the most popular coffee in America. Arbuckle Brothers, 71-Ok 2 Water St., New York.



The wrong way



The right way



The wrong way



The right way

# WINCHESTER

## Hammerless Shotguns

Model 1912  
Extra Light Weight  
Made in 12, 16 and 20 Gauges

There's no need of carrying a heavy gun. Winchester Model 1912 shotguns are made entirely of nickel steel, and hence are the lightest and strongest guns on the market. Be sure to see one before buying. Sold by all dealers.

**THE REPEATER PAR EXCELLENCE**



work for the railroad back to Okla. we moved to... is now located on his farm which he purchased recently just east of town and which he is now busy improving.

Shoppers Will Remain Open Until 10 p. m. for the Next 10 Days



## MARKABLE STATEMENT

**Mrs. Sheldon Spent \$1900 for Treatment Without Benefit. Finally Made Well by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.**

Englewood, Ill. — "While going through the Change of Life I suffered with headaches, nervousness, flashes of heat, and I suffered so much I did not know what I was doing at times. I spent \$1900 on doctors and not one did me any good. One day a lady called at my house and said she had been as sick as I was at one time, and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made her well, so I took it and now I am just as well as I ever was. I cannot understand why women don't see how much pain and suffering they would escape by taking your medicine. I cannot praise it enough for it saved my life and kept me from the Insane Hospital." — Mrs. E. SHELDON, 6657 S. Halsted St., Englewood, Ill.

Physicians undoubtedly did their best, but often the most scientific treatment is surpassed by the medicinal properties of the good old-fashioned roots and herbs contained in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If any complication exists it pays to write the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for special free advice.

## Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try **CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS**. Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, stimulate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and indigestion, as millions know. **SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.** Genuine must bear Signature

*Wheatwood*

Constant Peril. "Do you fear for the future of your country?" "Of course," replied Senator Sorghum. "My country has always to face the chance of my landing in the minority or even being retired to private life."

**A HINT TO WISE WOMEN.** Don't suffer torture when all female troubles will vanish in this air after using "Femina." Price 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

In Doubt. "You had a narrow escape from the sharks this summer." "Yes," replied Mr. Meekton. "Your wife must have been very grateful to the life-guard who rescued you." "I hope so. I saw her talking to him. But I'm not sure whether she was thanking him or scolding him for butting in."

Millions of particular women now use and recommend Red Cross Ball Blue. All grocers. Adv.

All Settled. "Papa," said the sweet girl affectionately, "you wouldn't like me to go away and leave you, would you?" "Indeed I would not, my dearest," said the wealthy father fondly. "I'm so glad," sighed the girl. "Now I'll marry Mr. Poorchap. He's willing to live here."

**To Drive Out Malaria And Build Up The System** Take the Old Standard GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. You know what you are taking, as the formula is printed on every label, showing it is Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form. The Quinine drives out malaria, the Iron builds up the system. 50 cents.

Practice makes perfect—at least piano practice makes perfect martyrs of the neighbors.

## Feel Achy All Over?

To ache all over in damp weather, or after taking a cold, isn't natural, and often indicates kidney weakness. Uric acid causes many queer aches, pains and disorders of the organs. Well kidneys keep uric acid down. Tired, dizzy, nervous people would do well to try Doan's Kidney Pills. They stimulate the kidneys to activity and so help clear the blood of irritating poisons.

**An Oklahoma Case** Mrs. J. A. Payne, 500 E. Cherokee St., McAlester, Okla., says: "I was troubled for more than a year by lameness in my back and pains through my kidneys. My back ached at night and when I got up mornings, I was stiff and lame. I felt languid, had headaches and dizzy spells and could hardly do my housework. Doan's Kidney Pills cured all these ailments and I am certainly grateful."

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

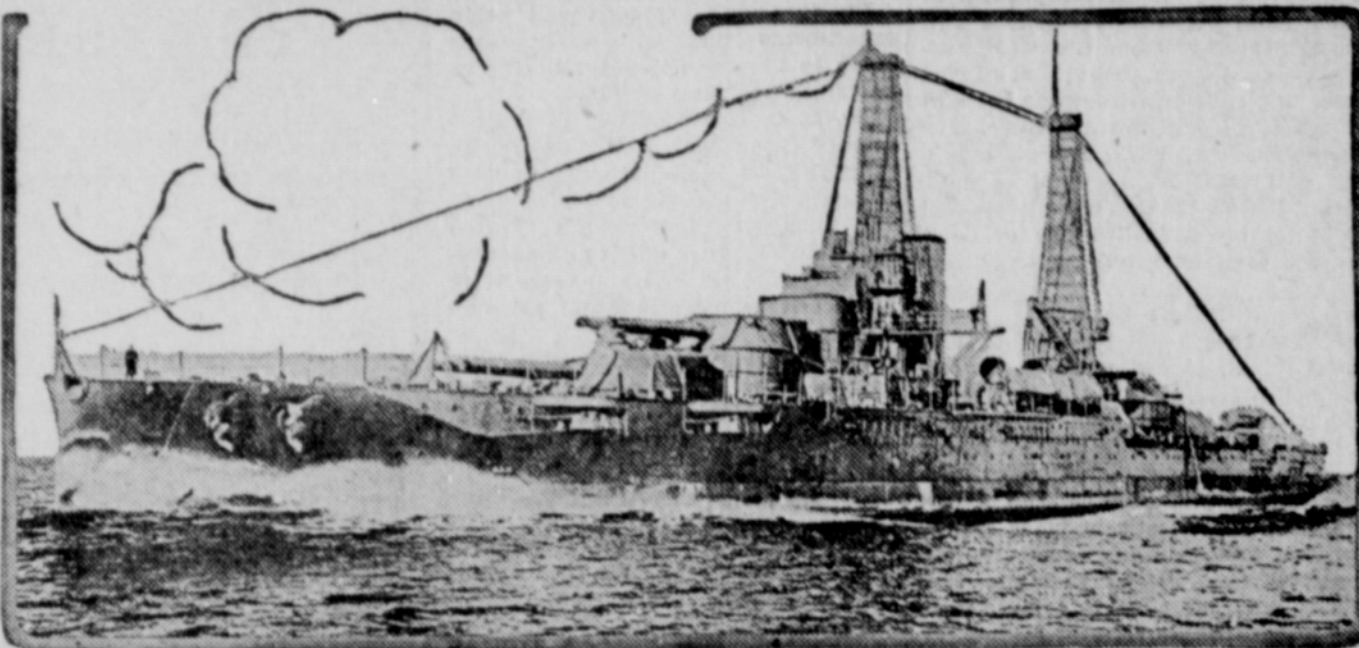
W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 47-1916

## U. S. SUPREME COURT AS NOW CONSTITUTED



This new group photograph of the Supreme court of the United States shows that tribunal with its two new members. Front row left to right: Justice Day; Justice McKenna; Chief Justice White; Justice Holmes; Justice Van Devanter. Back row left to right: Justice Brandeis; Justice Pitney; Justice McKenna; Justice Clarke.

## SPEED TEST OF THE BATTLESHIP OKLAHOMA



The United States battleship Oklahoma, sister ship of the Nevada, on a recent demonstration trip for the navy department, when she developed a speed of 20.5 knots an hour. Her displacement is 27,500, and she cost nearly \$6,000,000 to build. She carries ten 14-inch guns.

## OFF TO JOIN HER EXPLORER HUSBAND



Lady Mawson and Patricia, the "snow baby," photographed in San Francisco on their way from Australia to London, where Lady Mawson will join her husband, Sir Douglas Mawson, for another trip to the polar regions.

## MUNICIPAL MARRIAGE CHAPEL



The new marriage chapel in the municipal building, New York city. The city has gone into the marriage business. After you get your license you step into a comfortable little room a few feet away. The room is generally filled with flowers. The city clerk stands behind a table and joins lovers in wedlock. No time is lost, no expense incurred. The photograph shows the first couple to be married in the new chapel.

## BRIDE OF ITALIAN PRINCE



Margaret Draper, daughter of the late Ambassador and Mrs. W. F. Draper of Massachusetts, photographed in her bridal gown immediately after her marriage to Prince Boncompagni in Washington. Prince Boncompagni will come into full control of half the large Draper fortune at the age of twenty-five, two years hence. The fortune was built up through her father's inventive genius in the textile industry. Margaret was born in Italy, where her father was ambassador during the first McKinley administration. The Dowager Queen Margherita of Italy was her godmother. Prince Boncompagni is descended from a noted family, is thirty-two years of age, and an officer in a crack Italian cavalry regiment. He is now on leave, after having been severely wounded a year ago.

**Qualified.** "Here's a man wants to join this uplift literary club who hasn't done anything more helpful to the community than raising pigs." "He'll pass on that. He's making his living by his pen."

**A Blow.** Author—Sir, I think when you use this article of mine, it should be leaded. Editor—What for? Isn't it heavy enough? —is?

IMITATION IS SINCEREST FLATTERY but like counterfeit money the imitation has not the worth of the original. Insist on "La Creole" Hair Dressing—it's the original. Darkens your hair in the natural way, but contains no dye. Price \$1.00.—Adv.

**Sound Advice.** "Now, looky yur, Coonrod!" said Mr. Gap Johnson of Rumpus Ridge, Ark., addressing one of his sons. "There's a time to fight and a time not to fight, just the same as there's a time to sing and a time to dance, and I don't want you to get 'em mixed. Don't be too proud to fight when it is time to fight, but don't be too d-d-burned anxious. 'Be sure you're right, then let 'er rip!' as the poet got off. But not only be sure you're right, but be certain you're sure, and then hop to it like bagging wildcats. You can't unblack a feller's eyes or unbast his nose, after you've blacked 'em or busted it."—Kansas City Star.

**Mother Wanted the Pleasure.** "Molly, love," said Molly's smart mother. "I do hope, when we're at Mrs. Jimson's this afternoon, that you won't think of letting out that terrible story about the poor dear vicar's wife that we heard yesterday." "Oh, of course not, mother! It would be so wicked, as well as ungenerous. I shouldn't dream of speaking evil of anyone."

"Quite right, my dear—quite right! You always have such nice feelings about everything! Besides, I want to tell Mrs. Jimson myself!"

## SWAMP-ROOT FOR KIDNEY DISEASES

There is only one medicine that really stands out pre-eminent as a remedy for diseases of the kidneys, liver and bladder. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root stands the highest for the reason that it has proven to be just the remedy needed in thousands upon thousands of even the most distressing cases. Swamp-Root, a physician's prescription for special diseases, makes friends quickly because its mild and immediate effect is soon realized in most cases. It is a gentle, healing vegetable compound. Start treatment at once. Sold at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes—fifty cents and one dollar. However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

**Too Great a Change.** "How did you enjoy those two weeks on your farm in the country?" "Not as well as I expected. I suffered from a lack of my accustomed exercise." "Your accustomed exercise?" "Certainly; dodging delivery wagons, street cars, and automobiles, and jumping over holes in the street."

**DON'T SNIFFLE!** You can rid yourself of that cold in the head by taking Laxative Quinine Tablets. Price 25c. Also used in cases of La Grippe and for severe headaches. Remember that.—Adv.

**No Precedent.** Little Thomas, aged four, has a will of his own which doesn't unbend easily. One day it took about five minutes of argument and appliance of the rod by his mother before he was finally induced to obey in a small matter. Even then it was not easy. "I'll do it this time," he informed her with a lordly air, "but I won't do it next time!"

**Movable Birthday.** Eugene was not quite four, but his mother's habit of deferring pleasures he wanted to enjoy immediately was inclining him to pessimism. "When are you going to the movie show?" has been asked. "I am going on my birthday," he returned promptly and decidedly, "but I s'pose they'll keep putting that off."—Christian Herald.

**Comedy and Pathos.** "A man looks comical when he proposes." "Yes," replied Miss Cayenne. "He's fortunate if he can let it go at that and not look pathetic after he is married."

**New One.** "I always motor on the qui vive." "I never heard of that make."—Baltimore American.

A man can talk on a dozen subjects easier than a woman can stop talking on one.

## THE STRICTEST ATTENTION

must be paid to the first evidence of weakness in the stomach, liver or bowels—Neglect only invites illness.

BE WISE IN TIME—TRY **HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS**

Every Woman Wants **Paxtine ANTISEPTIC POWDER** FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE Dissolved in water for douches stops pelvic catarrh, ulceration and inflammation. Recommended by Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co. for ten years. A healing wonder for nasal catarrh, sore throat and sore eyes. Economical. Has extraordinary cleansing and germicidal power. Sample Free. 50c. all druggists, or postpaid by mail. The Paxtine Toilet Company, Boston, Mass.

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**Not as Advertised.** An English lord was visiting friends in Scotland. One evening while attending a dinner given in his honor he met the little daughter of his host, who, though too well-bred to stare, eyed him, covertly as the occasion presented itself, finally venturing a remark: "And you are really and truly an English lord?" "Yes," he answered pleasantly, "really and truly." "I have often thought I would like to see an English lord," she went on, "and—and—" "And now you are satisfied," he interrupted, laughing. "N-no," the little miss replied truthfully, "I'm not satisfied, I'm a good deal disappointed."—Country Gentleman.

**Knows Her Own Wants.** "Mother, may I have some more pie?" said Lucy. "No, dear, you have had one piece, and that is enough." "Now, mother, you think you know all about my stomach, and you don't at all, for it wants another piece of pie."

In the various walks of life some people have a walkover and others are walked on.

Compulsory education—most of the things we learn from experience.

## Think of It—

People cut out tea or coffee before retiring when these beverages interfere with sleep. In the morning they drink freely of them, strangely overlooking the fact that at whatever time of day the cup is drunk the drug, caffeine, in tea and coffee is irritating to the nerves.

More and more people are turning to

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"There's a Reason"