

The Slaton Slatonite

Volume 3.

SLATON, LUBBOCK COUNTY, TEXAS: FEBRUARY 20, 1914.

Number 25.

IRRIGATION ON THE PLAINS BY POWER PUMPS

A large number of theories have been advanced as to the practicability of irrigating on the South Plains by pumping, but a story of the real results in the harvesting of a crop is better evidence than theorizing.

The story of what one man accomplished in 1913, his first year of irrigation farming on the plains, was told by the Hereford Brand several weeks ago; and as there is more satisfaction in truths than in dreams we give you the story of this man's experience. The Brand said:

That irrigation is making satisfied farmers for the Hereford country is counted as a greater asset than the casual observer would think. Coming from a farming country, having only the experience of an ordinary farmer, but having no knowledge of irrigation and irrigation methods, John J. Zinzer, last year from Michigan, makes a good report of his first year's work in farming by irrigation.

Landing here in the fall with his outfit of farm tools and teams, he at once began to prepare his land, much of it sod, for the crop of 1913. At the same time the D.L. McDonald Co. were busy putting down a well and installing an irrigation plant on his farm 5 miles northwest of town.

Altogether Mr. Zinzer put in crop 175 acres, as follows: 65 acres of oats, 10 acres of spring wheat, 45 acres of maize, 35 acres of kaffir, and last 20 acres of alfalfa. He used the ordinary methods of preparing the soil, planting, cultivating, but in addition to this he had at his ready command, the water of an irrigation well. But it is the harvest that interests the farmer. If he has made a good crop and the harvest has been bountiful, he feels that his labor has not been spent in vain. The following statement is made by Mr. Zinzer as to the yields of each crop and the prices and values are taken from the local and current markets:

65 acres of oats, 3250 bushels
10 acres spring wheat, 300 bu.
45 acres maize, 2700 bu.
35 acres kaffir, 350 tons.
This is 50 bu. of oats per acre;
30 bu. spring wheat per acre; 60

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send the goods with you in fact, if you are in a hurry for your Groceries. And it is only natural; too, that anybody would be in a hurry for our groceries, they are so pure, fresh and tempting.

With a large variety to select from, we give you the best of qualities and yet our prices are exceedingly moderate.

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bu. threshed maize estimated per acre, with fodder feed remaining; and 10 tons of kaffir silage per acre, which he has put into two silos, one of 200 ton capacity and one of 150 ton. The prices for which he sold part of his crop and the prices now prevailing for which he can sell the remaining parts of his crop are as follows:

3250 bu. oats, 50 cents	\$1650.00
300 bu. spr. wheat, 80c	240.00
2700 bu. maize, 60c	1620.00
350 tons silage, \$6	2100.00
	\$5610.00

This is \$5610.00 gross income from 155 acres of yielding crops. The alfalfa has just been planted and will not make a cutting till next spring. It must be mentioned that Mr. Zinzer intends to feed his silage to 200 white face calves and while this feed is estimated as being worth \$6.00 per ton, in fact it is worth nearly double that amount as a ration for fat making, and he intends to keep the additional profit by feeding it. The cost of making the crop is no more than in other states, perhaps not as much as the soil is easily cultivated and it does not foul with weeds as much, on account of the local conditions, and the only additional expense of making the crops was that of the cost of fuel oil for his engine and the other smaller necessary expenses connected with the operation of his irrigation plant. As he does not

employ an engineer (the engine does not require one) this expense is avoided. During the pumping season he used 10,000 gallons of fuel oil, costing under contract 5 cents per gallon, making the total outlay for fuel \$500.00. With this he pumped sufficient water to irrigate his wheat 3 times; his oats, maize, kaffir, 2 times; his alfalfa one time. This is a total of 340 acres irrigated, which is \$1.47 per acre. This fuel oil cost may seem somewhat high, but it is not. Now, it should be mentioned right in this connection that Mr. Zinzer was using an old style engine, which consumed more oil than necessary, but that with the new model injector and new head for the engine, which have been put on, the fuel consumption has been cut 60 per cent. This will reduce the fuel for same irrigation from 10,000 gal. to 4,000 gal. and in consequence the cost in the same proportion. The pumping equipment on the Zinzer farm consists of a 50 H. P. Bessemer oil engine, and a Layne turbine pump with a discharge pipe of 8 inches. The well is 190 feet deep, but only 60 feet to the water level. The pump discharges 1,150 gal. per minute. Mr. Zinzer is preparing to double his acreage next season.

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

The Rev. J. R. Miller of the New Home community took a wagon load of 5000 pounds of threshed kaffir corn seed to Slaton Monday and broke the reach pole of his wagon which delayed him so that he was way in the night getting home and he caught a very bad cold that caused him to loose the use of his voice so he could not talk above a whisper Tuesday when he was in Tahoka. Bro. Miller raised the 5000 pounds of grain on three acres of land and sold it for \$1.36 per hundred pounds. How much better will the \$100 per acre black land do?—Tahoka News.

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

The Slatonite has just completed arrangements whereby we can, for a limited time only, give with each dollar paid us on subscription, NEW or RENEWAL, one year's subscription to the MISSOURI VALLEY FARMER and the HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE, the best clubbing proposition ever offered you. Hand us or send us your dollar today.

ANOTHER GOOD LUBBOCK COUNTY IRRIGATION WELL

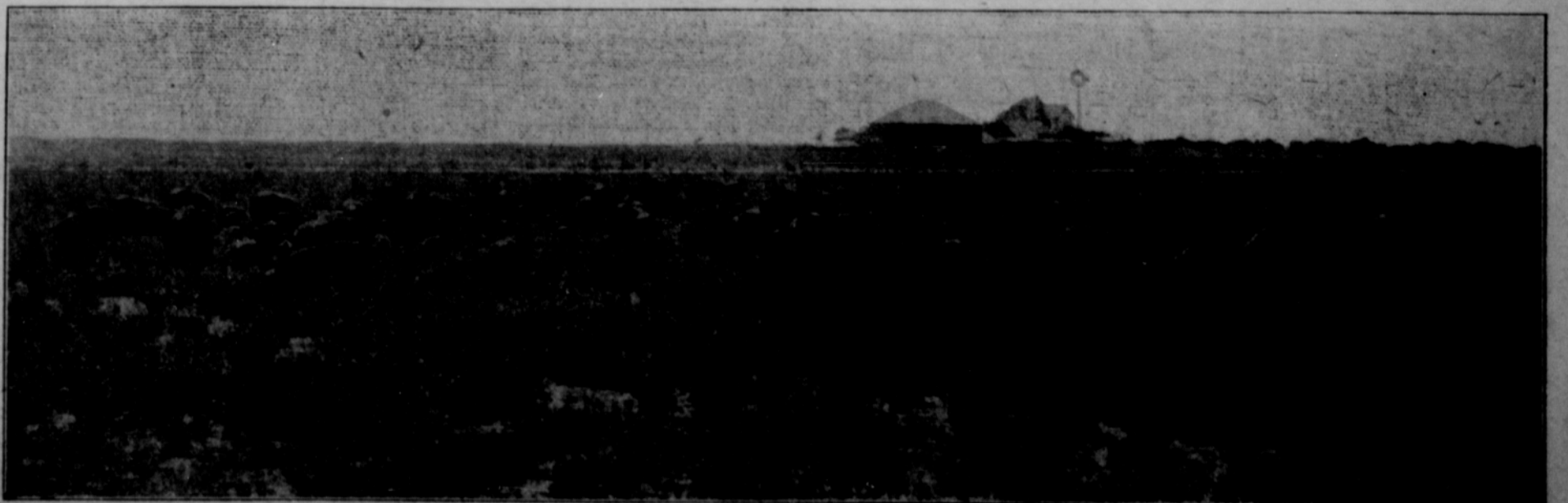
The irrigation well at the McMillan Ranch is proving a good one, according to the Lubbock Avalanche. Mr. Vaughan now has a 50 horse power Bessemer engine and a 1,200 gallon American pump. The outfit is producing the water. With an engine such as Mr. McMillan has installed, a man can start his machinery to work and go away and leave it for a half a day knowing that it will run and do its work. This engine burns fuel oil which costs but 4c per gallon. The installing engineer stated that with such an outfit three inches of water could be put on an acre of land at a cost of 40c plus the expense of spreading the water. He estimated that 10 acres could be irrigated in a day, and when the land is laid out right and properly ditched one man can handle the water. Ten acres at 40c per acre, plus the wages of one man, is \$5.50, or 55 cents per acre for a three-inch rain. But suppose it took even three men to handle the water, it would cost but 85c per acre for irrigation. The Avalanche further says: In this country, where but two or at the most, three irrigations are necessary in a season, with such an irrigation the crops can be doubled, and it seems as though an irrigation plant would be a good thing for every farmer.

Men who have studied the irrigation problem where they depend upon the ditch or canal for their water state that one-half the people are compelled to work nights, in order to get the water on their land as, ordinarily, there is not enough water to go around during the day.

We heard recently of a man who sold his irrigation farm in Colorado for \$600 an acre, and came to the plains and bought land. He states that he believes that his land on the plains is worth more, acre for acre than his \$600 land was. He also says that the well irrigation proposition has the other beat in every way.

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

Hogs and Alfalfa on a South Plains Farm Where Irrigation by Pumping from Wells is Revolutionizing the Landscape



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

Ben L. Fuchs returned home
 Saturday from a business trip to
 Upton County.

Mrs. Roger Q. Pierce of Lub-
 bock is the guest of her sister,
 Mrs. Briggs Robertson.

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

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

Fred L. Klattenhoff of Hutto,
 Tex., and L. W. Fuchs of Thrall,
 Texas, arrived in Slaton last
 Wednesday and are visiting at
 the home of M. L. Klattenhoff.
 Both the visitors own property
 here, and while here are having
 the land improved.

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ACREAGE TRACTS TO
 TRADE.—I have some good
 acreage tracts close in and well
 located to trade for resident
 property. H. D. TALLEY.

Fritz Braun and Henry Som-
 mer of Taylor arrived in Slaton
 Monday to look after and im-
 prove land which they own here.
 They are the guests of M. F.
 Klattenhoff.

Ever hear of George M. Cohan?
 His greatest success
BROADWAY JONES
 has been novelized and it
 will appear in these columns
 Watch for it!

London.—Miss Zelle Emerson, lead-
 ing American suffragette in London,
 who has charge of the East London di-
 vision of the Women's Suffrage Po-
 litical association, said here recently:
 "Our suffrage army is progressing
 rapidly toward success. The object of
 this army is to protect militants from
 the brutality of the police, who have
 been ordered by the authorities to
 make no arrests, but to inflict as
 many bodily injuries as possible.
 "Our army will be composed of both

WRITE.....

R. J. Murray & Co.

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and the Surrounding Country

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men and women, who will be drilled
 separately in the use of clubs, fists and
 jiu jitsu by volunteer instructors skill-
 ed in such matters. Sir Francis Vane,
 who is in command, proposes to divide
 the force into units of twenty-five mil-
 litants, under the command of capable
 lieutenants.

"If we can we shall recruit our
 ranks so as to outnumber the police
 three to one in any crisis. We expect
 to do much effective work and may
 even be successful in imprisoning
 members of the cabinet in their
 homes."

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 Substance**

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 be as welcome as the ar-
 rival of anyone that's dear.
 It will keep you informed on
 the doings of the community
 and the bargains of the market
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 able you to save many times the
 cost of the subscription.

**YES, OF COURSE,
 WE GUARANTEE THEM**

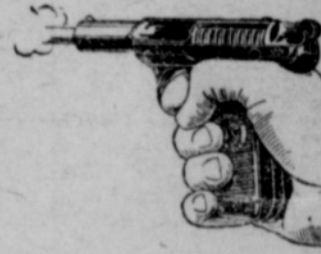
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 - CONVENIENCE** Length, 6 1-2 inches; weighs but 19 ounces, full blue finish.
- SAVAGE ARMS CO., Utica, N. Y.**

BROADWAY JONES

BY EDWARD MARSHALL
FROM THE PLAY OF GEORGE M. COHAN

WITH PHOTOGRAPHS
FROM SCENES IN THE PLAY



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SYNOPSIS.

Jackson Jones, nicknamed "Broadway" because of his continual glorification of New York's great thoroughfare, is anxious to get away from his home town of Jonesville. Abner Jones, his uncle, is very angry because Broadway refuses to settle down and take a place in the gum factory in which he succeeded to his father's interest.

CHAPTER II.—Continued.

Back of Whipple's drug store was the unofficial clubroom of the gayer youth of Jonesville, who demanded something less sordid than the two grim saloons or the tavern barroom. To the drug store Broadway retreated.

He found it more than usually animated. While he had been in the seclusion of Judge Spotswood's study one of the rare, dramatic episodes which Jonesville ever knew had come to pass—being imported from the outer world, of course. A touring car had taken at too high a speed a "thank ye ma'am" provided by the town authorities for the purpose of retarding motorists who endeavored to escape from deputy sheriffs. The result had been that the car's occupants had left it without intention, gone upward, cleaving the night air to heights, and, coming down, had found themselves almost simultaneously in a mud-hole and a deputy's custody.

Having paid their fines for speeding and rescued their somewhat battered motor, they now were being bandaged. It was characteristic of the general state of Jonesville's mind that the visitors had first been fined; repairs for their bruised heads being looked at as a secondary matter.

The unfortunates numbered two, and they had told the fuming and exultant judge of the peace that they were son and father, giving their names as Grover and Robert Wallace. Robert Wallace was of not much more than Jackson's age.

The drug store crowd was listening with huge delight to their subdued expressions of wrath. But with Broadway's entrance the younger of the victims recognized a member of his own indefinable fraternity. Within two minutes the young men were "old chap" to each other, which is a congenial sign.

"How's your machine?" asked Broadway.

"Havent's looked it over very carefully."

"If it's out of business, I'll get my runabout and tow you ten miles down the road. There's a good hotel there.



Mrs. Spotswood.

and a repair man who knows his business could help you out the first thing in the morning."

No such service proved to be necessary. In fact the stranger's car was in such unexpectedly good condition that its owners insisted upon taking Broadway with them to his gateway. They reached it simultaneously with Clara Spotswood and Josie Richards, who were now engaged in that inefficient but delightful see-sawing which frequently occurs when a girl-friend takes a girl-friend home. Clara had walked home with Josie, Josie had walked part way home with Clara. Clara had gone part way back with her. They had gradually come almost to a midway standstill in front of the Jones place.

While the elder Wallace took advantage of the halt to make one more examination of the car, before plunging off into the darkness of the surrounding farming country, Jackson in-

duced his new-made friend to the two girls, and they stood laughing inconsequentially. The young city man was much impressed by the two pretty country girls, and the two pretty country girls, especially Clara Spotswood, were delighted with the youth who had been brought so dramatically to their attention.

They went along before the elder gentleman was satisfied that everything was certainly all right, but at a distance which they felt sure made them invisible in the soft gloom of the summer night they paused, with many a suppressed giggle, to look back at the group, each member of which was now and then shown sharply against the background of Cimmerian darkness as he chanced to pass into the radius of one or the other of the car's headlights.

"I think he's absolutely too handsome!" Clara whispered cautiously.

"I've always thought so," Josie answered.

"Oh, silly! I mean young Mr. Wallace. And Robert's such a sweet name! It's almost the same as 'Robin'—'Robin' Adair, you know? How she must have loved him!"

"Robert or Robin?" Josie asked.

"Robin, of course. She sang the song about him. But Robert's just as pretty, and it doesn't make you think of birds and worms."

Josie burst into partially stifled titters, and her friend grasped her arm in giggling wrath to force her into a wild scamper down the dusky, fragrant village street. When they had once more fallen to a walk, Josie remarked, unwittingly:

"You're very silly. He's not half as good looking as Jackson, and you know it. Only we see Jackson every day, and—"

"O-h-h-h!" said Clara. "I've suspected that for a long time!"

"Suspected what? Keep quiet!" were the contradictory remarks of her best friend. Then: "And I'm going to be so lonely after he has gone! I'd like to cry. I almost did. Think of all the girls he'll meet there in the city! Oh, I hate New York!"

"You've never been there."

"No. But I've heard about the girls there. Lots—of—them—drink—cocktails. And I hate that street he's always talking of—Broadway!" Then, suddenly, and, to the amazement of her friend, who instantly was filled, however, with a perfect understanding, Josie burst into tears, and, with a quick "Good night," rushed toward her home.

Before they parted the city youth gave Broadway his card.

"You've been very nice, old chap. Come to see me when you strike New York."

"It's absolutely certain—and I'm coming in a year."

To his amazement, the events of this extraordinary night had not yet ceased for Broadway Jones. He walked down the street toward home, filled with longing for the year's end, and found Sammy, Clara's small brother, asleep upon his doorstep.

"Hi, Sammy!" he cried, shaking a fat shoulder.

"Yes—sir; I'm goin'—to—be—like—the boy began before he was entirely awake.

"I know, like Rip Van Winkle. But he didn't take his nap upon a doorstep. Why aren't you at home, in bed?"

Sammy rubbed his eyes. With maddening deliberation he informed Broadway that the judge had sent him, with instructions to find Broadway and tell him he wished to see him. "He—said—It—didn't—make—no—difference—how—late."

"What! As near midnight as this? Child, it's almost ten o'clock! All Jonesville is asleep."

"He—says—for—you—to—come. I'm—goin'."

Whereupon he went.

Jackson followed speedily. Such a summons from the judge at such an hour must bode something cataclysmic.

He found a worried judge pacing up and down his office floor.

"In the office, at this hour! You really want to see me, judge?"

"Yes," said the old man firmly. "I've determined that I will not be a party to deception."

"Who's been deceived, judge?"

"Jackson, your father's will gives you his fortune when you're twenty-one, not when you're twenty-two. Your uncle wished to keep it from you. I do not think you ought to have it now, but you're entitled to it."

Broadway gazed with a dropped jaw. "Judge, I'm getting all mixed up. You say I get it when I'm twenty-one? Why, I'm twenty-one already!"

"I know you are. I know you are.

I never saw the document until today. It was drawn up by Boston lawyers. And at first I thought I'd do exactly as your uncle asked—let you think it was as he had said it was. But I've thought it over and it seems to me you'd ought to know."

Broadway merely stood and stared. "Your uncle thought that he was acting for the best," the judge insisted. "He's been hoping you would settle down. When you didn't, he thought he'd steal a year from you, and give you one more chance. When he told me this tonight, I told him that I didn't think it was just right; and—finally—well, you know it all now."

Broadway found the power of speech. "Good old judge!"

"Then you're not angry?"

"I'm too happy to be angry. Got a time table about you?"

"Jackson, Jonesville was named after your ancestors."

"Well, I don't like to live in it. I know a chap named Bright. Very likely Bright's disease was named after his ancestor, but I presume he doesn't want to die of it. Judge, Jonesville is an ailment."

The judge, infinitely relieved, now that he had made a clean breast of the thing, leaned back in his chair and laughed.

"Well, what are you going to do?"

"When can I get that money?"

"The trustees will have to pay it on demand."

Jackson laughed with rare delight. "Uncle's one of them. How it will pain his fingers when he hands it out to me! I'm going to demand! And I want to start tomorrow. I want to start tonight, but I am reasonable. I won't wake the old man up. But while you go to get the money in the morning, I'll get set at the town line, waiting for you to bring it to me, ready to get, anyway, 60 yards out of the township within 60 seconds. How I wish I really could sprint!"

"Broadway!"

"I know, judge, but let me tell you why I hate Jonesville and how. You knew my mother?"

"A splendid woman, Broadway."

"Everyone says that; but, you see, I didn't know her. And my father died when I was twelve."

"A magnificent man, Broadway."

"Yes, I guess he was the best bet in the village."

"Poor chap! He never was the same after your mother's death."

"Then Uncle Abner took me. He couldn't absolutely boss me, for certain moneys had been left with which specific things were to be done for me. He had to have me educated at the schools and college which my father designated."

"And he disapproved of them."

"I know he did. A sheepskin from Jonesville academy is his idea of the evidence of the higher education for a Jones—along with side details on first aid to a stick of chewing gum."

"He always wished to have you take an interest in the gum business."

"I did, till another kid slipped me a stick one day, when I was absent-minded, and I began to chew it. Then and there I made up my mind to devote my life's endeavor to something which would not stick in your teeth. Judge Spotswood, lobsters don't."

"My boy, I wish you never had seen New York!"

"No, you don't, judge, you wish you were going with me when I start."

"Are you going to stay away?"

"Uncle says that in these days each man should have a specialty if he would be successful. I'm going to specialize on staying out of Jonesville. I'm hoping for success."

"Have you no friends here whom you dislike to leave?"

"You and the judge, judge, and Clara. I'll miss Josie, too. And there are some down at the factory. Bill Higgins, I like him. He used to entertain me when we went in swimming and he got the cramps. Awfully funny when he had the cramps, Bill was; peevish but very funny. I shall miss Bill. But Jonesville, as a whole, judge—I'm not going to miss Jonesville, except the way a man may miss a tooth that has been pulled for cause."

The judge sighed. "Well, I had to tell you."

The young man looked at him with a strange earnestness. "Judge, would you get mad if I should kiss you?"

"And you are really going, right away?"

"It's going to be the quickest get-away Connecticut ever heard of."

CHAPTER III.

Almost as speedily as he had told the judge he would, Broadway prepared to leave Jonesville. There was a

stormy session when the old lawyer told Abner Jones that he had made the revelation to the boy, but the old man's threats against him were quickly silenced when the judge reminded him that what he had proposed to him was fraud and that an action for conspiracy might be brought against him.

The car wheels sang to Broadway as he journeyed west and southward. He gave cigars to the conductor, to the trainmen, to the engineer as soon as the train waited long enough for him to get to him. He bought all the newsboy's papers, novels, magazines and sent him through the cars to give them to the ladies. Then, on his return, alight with smiles, he bought the last ounce of his candy and told him to appropriate it to the use of his own sweet-tooth.

Arriving in New York a red-capped station-porter saw him from afar and recognized the strong financial candlepower of his expanding smile. Galvanized into extraordinary action he rushed toward him, calling to two friends to join him instantly and help him bear the two bags Broadway carried. The traveler had to give the third negro his hat, so that he might seem to earn his tip; but he did this gladly. The taxi-cabman flew, scrambling from his box, at the mere intonation of the porters' voices.

"Where to, sir?" he inquired.

"Is this New York?" his fare asked, smiling gently in a way which made the chauffeur think he was a wanderer, returned unto his own, and wishful of facetiousness.

"You bet it is; just little old New York."

"I thought so. It seems so familiar. Well, I want to go to Broadway."

"What part of Broadway, sir?" (Observe that this Grand Central taxi-cabman persistently said "sir.") It was a tribute; Broadway knew it was a tribute and it warmed his heart.)

"Oh, all of it."

"Take you to all of Broadway?" Even the taxi-cabman was astonished.

"I want to look it over, for I'm going to buy it if I like it as much as I always have."

The cabman eyed him shrewdly, decided that he was quite sane and sober, resolved to tie to him with a tenacity which never could be shaken off, climbed to his narrow seat beneath its narrow hood and yanked down the flap upon the taximeter.

"My name is Gridley, sir," he volunteered.

"You may fire when ready, Gridley," Broadway answered, and then Gridley pulled the lever.

Before the day was over Jackson Jones had bought a forty-horsepower limousine, a sixty-horsepower touring-car and a runabout. Gridley had turned in his resignation to his company and been measured for five suits of livery, of expensive cloth, exclusive cut, extraordinary color. Having done this he had asked a girl to marry him, had been accepted, had taken sixteen drinks and gone to see her mother, had then been thrown out a jilted man and had returned to Broadway Jones, determined to live single and attached to him forever. The episodes had sobered him and he was quite himself when Broadway asked him what apartment he would recommend for living quarters.

"Quiet place?" he asked.

"Not for your new employer," Broadway answered. "I want it to be on Joy street, between Happy boulevard and Don't Care alley. The noisier the better if the noise is always laughter. I want it named The Smile and I want it furnished in bright red. Take me somewhere where they'll sell me a good butler—fancy brand, no matter what the price. I want a butler who can go and buy a home for me—a home that glitters and is glad. Throw on the high-speed clutch."

Gridley took him, in his brand-new car (which ran as smoothly and as noiselessly and swiftly as a pickered swimmer), to an employment agency which he had heard about, and there Broadway signed the lease for an extraordinary person, principally named Rankin. He looked like a bishop, talked like a British lord, walked like a major-general, bowed like a diplomat, never smiled, always said "Yes, sir," and "thank you, sir," whenever there was room for these impressive words, was ready to be measured for as many suits of livery as had been ordered for the chauffeur and assured his new employer that it would give him pleasure both to find and furnish an apartment for him.

"When will you have it ready for me?"

"Tomorrow morning, sir."

"Then you know what apartment you are going to take?"

"Not yet, sir. Breakfast at, say, ten, sir?"

"Rankin, you will do. Make it eleven. Engage a cook and second-man."

"I have already telephoned for them, sir."

"I have raised your wages, Rankin, for long and faithful service. Let me see—you've been with me forty minutes. See to it that you do as well in future."

"I shall, sir; and I hope you'll do the same, sir."

"Find Mr. Robert Wallace in the telephone book. He's in the advertising business."

A moment later Rankin turned back from the little table at the side of the large parlor which supplied headquarters for the ex-Jonesvillian for the time being. "I have him on the wire, sir."

"I'll talk to him."

Broadway took the telephone receiver from his butler's hand and cried into the mouthpiece: "Hello! Is that you, Robert Wallace?"

Well, this is Jackson Jones. . . . Yes, the same you met in Jonesville when they pinched you, that reckless night when you were driving at four miles an hour. . . . No; I've come down to stay. I'm asking you to dine with me tomorrow evening. . . . Can you come? . . . Good. I'll telephone again, or have my butler telephone, and let you know just where.

All right. Fine! . . . Goodby."

Robert Wallace was his guide, his mentor and his friend for some four weeks. After that he was his friend and mentor, but resigned as guide, for Broadway took the reins. He had a passion and a genius for investigating metropolitan affairs of lightsome nature. The business marts of Gotham were offensive to him. He thought it silly for mankind to waste its time in work and said so. The teeming fascination of the far sides of the town, so dear to sociologists who love human nature best after it has sweated or suffered off its varnish, found no devotee in him; he could not understand why entire families should live in huddled rooms on Essex street when human being who cared less. Why, he never counts the money on his dresser in the morning. Just throws it there when he gets into bed, and—

The Japanese laughed merrily. "You gettin' ligh!"

"No; you little heathen; I only know he does it, that is all. I stack it up for him. Sometimes he throws it all about—that and his clothes and fur-



Josie and Broadway Jones.

niture. He's often merry that way. He threw me about one night. A fine, strong youth! I thought it better not to say much till he went to sleep, and then, as I crawled out from under the there were large apartments vacant in the great hotel flat house next door to the vast mansion inhabited by Mrs. Jack Gerard on Seventy-second street. Mrs. Jack Gerard was an old lady of incredible wealth, who tried to hold Time's hand in pause. That she had failed had been no fault of hers or of the beauty parlors or cosmetic makers. "They would be so much more comfortable if they would go where they would have more room," Jackson continued, in further comment on the very poor, and would not listen to the earnest soul which tried to offer explanations.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

CHILDREN LOVE SYRUP OF FIGS

It is cruel to force nauseating, harsh physic into a sick child.

Look back at your childhood days. Remember the "dose" mother insisted on—castor oil, calomel, cathartics. How you hated them, how you fought against taking them.

With our children it's different. Mothers who cling to the old form of physic simply don't realize what they do. The children's revolt is well-founded. Their tender little "insides" are injured by them.

If your child's stomach, liver and bowels need cleansing, give only delicious "California Syrup of Figs." Its action is positive, but gentle. Millions of mothers keep this harmless "fruit laxative" handy; they know children love to take it; that it never fails to clean the liver and bowels and sweeten the stomach, and that a teaspoonful given today saves a sick child tomorrow.

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

Useful at the Races.

"Why did you pick Alpha to win that race?" I never thought he would win."

"Alpha is the first letter of the Greek alphabet. I figured that Alpha should naturally lead."

"See what it is to have an education!"

BAD CASE OF DANDRUFF

Bissell, Ala.—"I had a very bad case of dandruff on my head. I was tormented by itching and my hair began to come out by the combfuls. I almost became frantic, fearful that I would lose all of my hair which was my pride. There were some pimples on my scalp and I scratched them until they made sores. My hair was dry and lifeless.

"I saw the advertisement of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent to my druggist for three cakes of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment. I washed my scalp with warm water strong with the Cuticura Soap and dried, afterwards applying the Cuticura Ointment working it in the scalp slowly with my fingers. After using them for several days my hair began to stop coming out. The dandruff all disappeared and in less than four weeks a cure was accomplished permanently." (Signed) Miss Lucy May.

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

Placing It.

"I just adore caviar."
"Isn't he a swell singer!"—Columbia Jester.

WOMAN REFUSES OPERATION

Tells How She Was Saved by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Logansport, Ind.—"My baby was over a year old and I bloated till I was a burden to myself.

I suffered from female trouble so I could not stand on my feet and I felt like millions of needles were pricking me all over. At last my doctor told me that all that would save me was an operation, but this I refused. I told my husband to get me a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I would try it before I would submit to any operation. He did so and I improved right along. I am now doing all my work and feeling fine.

"I hope other suffering women will try your Compound. I will recommend it to all I know."—Mrs. DANIEL D. B. DAVIS, 110 Franklin St., Logansport, Ind.

Since we guarantee that all testimonials which we publish are genuine, it is not fair to suppose that if Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has the virtue to help these women it will help any other woman who is suffering in a like manner?

If you are ill do not drag along until an operation is necessary, but at once take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

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

Co-Operative Farm Products Marketing

How It Is Done in Europe and May Be Done in America to the Profit of Both Farmer and Consumer

By MATHEW S. DUDGEON

(Copyright, 1914, Western Newspaper Union.)

A VISIT TO PADDY GALLAGHER



Where the Co-Operative Concern Now Buys and Sells.

Dunglow, County Donegal, Ireland.—This is a story of the grand uphill fight for self-respecting, economic independence which is being made by a bunch of cheery Irishmen in County Donegal. At the head of this fighting group is Paddy Gallagher, an organizer and a promoter if there ever was one. But is a promoter, not of his own fortunes, but the promoter of community welfare. This is also the story of what a godsend a co-operative organization can be to a community which has been, in an economic sense, hard stricken by nature. Nature seems to have exhausted herself in the agricultural gifts she showered on eastern and southern Ireland and to have reached Dunglow, in County Donegal, with nothing left in her gift bag except a few little patches of cold, unresponsive soil which she scattered here and there among the huge outcropping rocks of the barren hillsides rising between the wide stretches of desolate peat bogs.

In fact, we are here because Sir Horace Plunkett has said that this is the place of all others to visit, if we Americans wish to see what co-operation will do toward helping an Irish community scratch a living out of the rocky hills on the bleak north-western coast of Ireland.

Who Paddy is.

Paddy Gallagher was born forty years ago in one of the poor one-room cottages on a barren three-acre tenant holding—a cottage that had the wolf always at the door. When Paddy was nine he was put out to work at three pounds for six months' work. His father did not do this sort of thing because he wanted the little half-starved shaver to work beyond his strength, but because it was either work for Paddy or starvation for still younger and weaker children. After that there was nothing for Paddy but hard work, and low wages until he was grown and had started a family of his own.

But his work had taken him into other places, into Scotland and England, and he came back with the realization that life in Dunglow was not what it ought to be. Uneducated, work-worn, without any outlook of promise for himself or his family, something brought Paddy Gallagher the realization that he and his neighbors together might do what each separately could not do. So, with the assistance of the Irish Agricultural Organization society, co-operation was brought to Dunglow.

How It Started.

Gallagher, who had been studying soils and manures, learned that according to government analysis the soil of his section needed certain definite chemical elements. He asked local traders if they could give him any guaranty of analysis of the manures sold by them. He was informed that they never got such a thing, knew nothing about it and could give no guaranty. He wrote to the agricultural department about it. They referred him to the Irish Agricultural Wholesale society. From them he learned that this society at that time dealt only with local co-operative concerns.

So this farm boy, with surprising persistence, gathered together the small farmers and pointed out to them the advantages to be gained as to quality and price by purchasing guaranteed manures direct from the co-operative wholesale society. The result was that the farmers ordered a 20-ton lot of fertilizer through a little co-operative society in an adjoining village. They found that they saved \$200 on the manures and besides secured super-phosphate of 80 per cent.

instead of 22 per cent. strength, and dissolved bone instead of worthless compounds. The battle for co-operation was already half won, for there was no further question as to the advantages to be gained through co-operation.

The "Gombean Man."

"The old methods of buying and selling were the cause of much poverty in this district," said Mr. Gallagher. "The traders have generally kept the public houses. They were gombeen men—money lenders. Poor farmers here could not pay cash for what they bought. They had to get goods on credit. Once a farmer got into debt to these retail dealers he seldom got free from the big man's clutches. While he was in this state he was no better than a slave. He was charged tremendous prices and had to pay big interest. I myself have been charged interest on what I bought on credit at the rate of 144 per cent. per annum. My father had this sort of interest to pay while he was bringing up his family. That is where the three pounds went that it took me six months to earn when I started to work.

What Co-Operation is Doing.

"But notwithstanding the smallness of the holdings, and the poor soil, conditions in Dunglow are improving. I never knew an organization to do so much for a community as the Temple-crone Co-operative Agricultural society is doing for Dunglow. The society started in a little one-room cottage on a farm where I lived. We began by buying manures and later a few groceries. We had fierce opposition at first from the gombeen man and traders, as fierce as any community ever had. Some of the members were in debt to the gombeen men and had to come into the co-operative quarters at night and over the back walks in order to conceal from the gombeen man that they were members. If the gombeen men found out that anyone trading with them was trading with us they refused him credit and issued a writ if he owed them."

A Little Democracy.

"We wish no one any ill. We do not do business that way. We have simply demanded the right to attend to our own little affairs. We meet in our little parliament here to discuss our business. We have given some entertainments which have brought the people nearer together and given them a good time. This year we organized an industrial show in which we exhibited everything which we produced here, including lace and knit goods, as well as some of our farm products. We did this to encourage others to make these things. Now we are looking around to get some little local industry started. We need something of the kind badly so that more money can come into the community. Lace making, knitting and work of that kind is important, too, for every little helps here. We are willing to work when we can.

On the Up-Grade.

"The boys are learning to farm better than their fathers farmed. We are raising better cows, and pigs and chickens, and producing better eggs, poultry and meat than we ever did before. Through our little co-operative society we have a steady market at good prices for all we can raise. We are not rich, for this is not a rich country, and never can be. There are too many stones and bogs in Donegal for that. But we are doing our best, and we are going to reach a point soon where every man can go up and down Dunglow and say that he owes no man anything. Co-operation has brought us together, and we

are all good friends. We are not fighting with each other any more. We are helping each other. We are still doing business on a very small scale, of course. We are poor people, and we must always be that. There is no chance for wealth in a five or six-acre farm. We raise a little patch of oats for oatmeal for our family. Most of us get enough potatoes off our little places to last us through the year. We couldn't live without potatoes. You know the great famine of 1848, when so many died in Ireland, was caused wholly by potato blight. The children around here are almost brought up on potatoes. They get mashed potatoes, with a little milk in it, before they are weaned. They grow up on it and sometimes have little else. Co-operation has helped us to sell what we have, and we are doing first rate.

Cost of Living.

"By purchasing goods direct from original sources, this society has made it possible for the poorest farmer to fertilize his potato patch and increase the crop which he raises. The seeds which come through it are tested and guaranteed as they never were before. It has lowered the price and improved the quality of tea, Indian meal and sugar. In one case, for example, where a rival trader was charging \$3.07 for seven stone of flour we were offering the same flour at \$2.25 for the seven stone.

"You may be interested in knowing about what an average family here has for an income, where he gets it and what he has to eat. I have made out a little statement so you could figure that out. To begin with, every farmer has his own potatoes and oats. Besides this, his income is something like this:

"Eggs and poultry, per week, about five shillings (\$65 per year).

"Butter for about 18 or 20 weeks in summer, one to two shillings (\$7 per year).

"Sale of cattle possibly 12 pounds each year (\$60 per year).

"Sale of sheep, one pound (\$5 per year).

"A total of \$137 per year.

"Besides this, the women earn a little something by knitting sweaters and making lace, etc.

Marketing Eggs.

"You will notice that eggs are our staple product. The average poor farm family around here gets each year from 12 to 15 pounds out of their eggs, which is generally about half of their entire money income. Before we took hold, however, egg raising was not at all profitable. There was no steady market, the farmers did not understand poultry, and no one had any ambition to learn anything about it. They didn't take care of their eggs well and few were sold.

"Previously the local price was two or three pence less than the price quoted in the nearest market in Straw-bane and Derry. Now the prices paid are from one to two pence above the prices quoted in these markets. In other words, we have increased the value of a dozen eggs from three to four pence (six to eight cents). For the entire district, this amounts to quite a sum. You must remember also that while we purchased only one-tenth of the eggs sold in this parish, the fact that we at Dunglow are paying the prices which we pay has made it necessary for every other buyer in the entire parish to pay the same price.

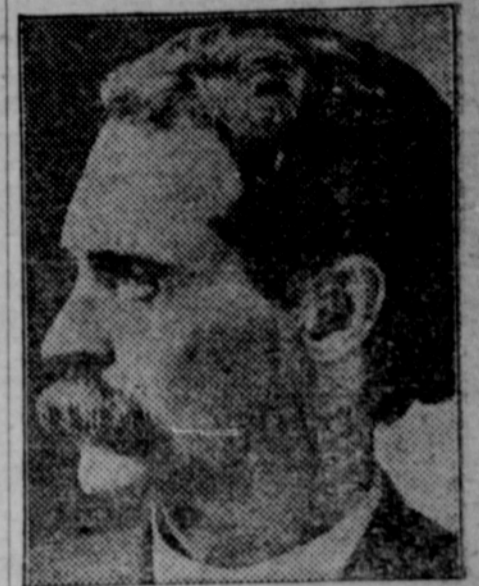
Irish Lace and Knitted Goods.

"Our co-operative company looks after a good many things besides selling eggs and butter. We are helping the girls market their lace and knitted work. Two years ago we asked the government department to send us an instructor to teach the girls to make hand-knit sport coats (sweaters). They sent a man to look it up. He talked with some of the men here who were not friendly to this co-operative movement. Nothing was done. Our girls were getting one shilling six pence (36 cents) for knitting a dozen pairs of socks, using up from three and a half to four pounds of wool. These socks were purchased of the women by an agent of a wholesale trader.

"The co-operative society decided they could do better by the girls than these buyers. Since they started buying, the girls get seven shillings six pence (\$1.87) from the society for knitting a sweater coat, using only two pounds of wool and taking only one-half as long as a dozen pair of socks. Putting it another way, for the same amount of wool and the same time spent in knitting, the girls get 15 shillings (\$3.75) instead of one shilling six pence (36 cents). That is, our society is paying them ten times what they used to get from the other buyers for their knitting. Formerly the girls who knit lace were bound by a bargain under which if they sold to any one privately they were boycotted. The buyer told them unless they sold him all he would buy nothing. Now we are getting fairly good prices for the lace, better than they got before and we, of course, permit them to sell wherever they can. They frequently have opportunity to sell to tourists and others who come through here.

THE MAYOR SAYS:

In His Home No Other Remedy So Effective for Colds as Peruna.



MAYOR B. S. IRVIN.

Washington, Georgia.
"I herewith reiterate my commendation of Peruna. It certainly has benefited our daughter in every instance when she was suffering from cold. I have frequently used Peruna in my family and have found it an excellent remedy for colds and also as a tonic. I often recommend it to my friends. Peruna seems to be indispensable in my family, as no other remedy has been so effective in cases of cold."

EVERY FAMILY wishing to be protected from cold should have Peruna in the house constantly. Also a copy of the latest edition of the "Ills of Life," sent free by the Peruna Co., Columbus, Ohio.

Those who prefer tablets to liquid medicines can now procure Peruna in tablet form.

Ask Your Druggist for Free Peruna Lucky Day Almanac for 1914.



Rheumatic Twinges

yield immediately to Sloan's Liniment. It relieves aching and swollen parts instantly. Reduces inflammation and quietsthat agonizing pain. Don't rub—it penetrates.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

Kills Pain

gives quick relief from chest and throat affections. Have you tried Sloan's? Here's what others say:

Relief from Rheumatism
"My mother has used one 50c. bottle of Sloan's Liniment, and although she is over 83 years of age, she has obtained great relief from her rheumatism."—Mrs. H. E. Lindaleaf, Gilroy, Cal.

Good for Cold and Croup
"A little boy next door had croup. I gave the mother Sloan's Liniment to try. She gave him three drops on sugar before going to bed, and he got up without the croup in the morning."—Mr. W. H. Strunge, 3721 Elmwood Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Neuralgia Gone
"Sloan's Liniment is the best medicine in the world. It has relieved me of neuralgia. Those pains have all gone and I can truly say your Liniment did stop them."—Mrs. C. M. Dowler of Johannesburg, Mich.

At all Dealers. Price 25c., 50c. & \$1.00
Sloan's Instructive Booklet on Horses sent free.
DR. EARL S. SLOAN, Inc., BOSTON, MASS.

Pimply Faces Need Not Be

Pimples, blotches, blemishes and sallow skin just fade away after a few days treatment of HOT SPRINGS LIVER BUTTONS.

Thousands of women owe their good complexion, health, glowing cheeks and sparkling eyes to these splendid little wonder workers.

They speedily end constipation, drive poisonous waste from the bowels, start into activity the sluggish liver and change impure, slow flowing blood to pure, rich blood. Little chocolate coated HOT SPRINGS, LIVER BUTTONS banish headache, stop dizziness and biliousness, sharpen up the appetite and bring back ambition and energy.

All druggists sell them for 25 cents and money back if they aren't the greatest laxative you ever had dealings with. For free sample write Hot Springs Chemical Co., Hot Springs, Ark.

PISO'S REMEDY
For Coughs and Colds
Foot Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.

LOCAL Gossip

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

Ed. Keightley sold his residence house in east Slaton last week to A. Schooler.

A. L. Nation purchased the A. E. Lichty residence property in east Slaton last week.

C. C. Hoffman sold the Sherman residence property last week to E. L. Blondell.

F. W. Denham of Seminole was in Slaton last week visiting his brother-in-law, Dr. S. H. Adams.

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

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

The Misses Bertha Proctor and Susie Talley visited in Post City over Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Pinkston.

W. S. Adams of Floydada was in Slaton last week visiting his son, Dr. S. H. Adams. He expects to move to Slaton in the spring and occupy his residence property, lately vacated by E. P. Nix but will rent it in the mean time.

T. J. Allen of Farwell, Texas, is in Slaton this week.

Ed Shopbell returned last Saturday from Floydada.

NOTICE.—Hereafter all gasoline at the Slaton Auto Supply Company garage is cash.

Grind the feed for your stock and save any waste. Take the grain to R. H. Tudor's mill.

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

Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Smith went to Cleburne today to visit the family of Walker Smith for a few days.

J. F. Galoway, a dentist, was in Slaton Wednesday looking up office headquarters with a view of locating here.

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

The 1914 baseball season in Slaton will open Saturday, Feb. 28th, on the home grounds, with a game between Slaton and Post City. The personnel of the Slaton team is considerably changed from last year, as many of the 1913 players are away from town, and several new faces will be seen in the lineup. The first game will be especially interesting as it will show what material the team has for this year and what may be expected of them.

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

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

Condensed Statement of the

FIRST STATE BANK OF SLATON

No. 754
SLATON, TEXAS

As made to the State Banking Department at Close of Business Jan. 13, 1914:

RESOURCES		LIABILITIES	
Loans and Discounts.....	\$31,620.59	Capital Stock.....	\$15,000.00
Banking House, Fur., Fix.	5,000.00	Surplus and Profits.....	1,311.55
CASH AND EXCHANGE.....	23,378.09	DEPOSITS.....	43,687.13
Total.....	\$59,998.68	Total.....	\$59,998.68

The above statement is correct. P. E. JORDAN, Cashier

We Are Prepared to Serve You. Try Us for Yourself.

FIRST STATE BANK OF SLATON

It is a
Noticable
Fact....

That this bank has a larger per cent of cash reserve on hand than any other bank in Lubbock County.

The Missionary Society.

The Missionary Society of the M. E. Church met at the home of Mrs. J. S. Edwards on Feb. 16th in a Devotional Meeting, 10 members being present. The program as published was carried out.

The thoughts brought out by Mrs. Edwards on the subject, "Conquests of the Cross Under the Stars and Stripes," were very interesting and were enjoyed by all.

"Conquests of the Cross in China, Korea, Brazil, Mexico, Cuba, and Africa," was handled by Mrs. Joe Smith, who talked upon the need of missionaries in those countries.

An open discussion followed on the query, "If You Were a Missionary, to Which of These Countries Would You Prefer to Go." A majority of the members chose China, and some preferred Mexico and Korea.

A committee was appointed to draft resolutions of condolence to be sent to our bereaved sister, Mrs. Jas. F. Spetter.

The society then closed by repeating the Lord's Prayer. The Study Circle meets with Mrs. W. E. Olive on Feb. 23rd.

There will be a Union Service of the Methodists and Presbyterians at the Methodist Church Sunday night. Doctor Word will preach the sermon. Everyone is invited to attend. There will be special music. All Christian people of Slaton are invited to take part in this service.

For Piano Sheet Music see Clarence W. Olive.

Our
Specialties:

Hardware

and

Furniture

We want to serve you
and our prices are low

FORREST HARDWARE

FOR SALE

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

\$25 cash and \$15 per month

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

C. C. HOFFMAN
SLATON, TEXAS

Slaton Livery Barn

G. L. SLEDGE, Proprietor

Good Teams and All Livery Accommodations.

We have for sale at all times—

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

A Low Cash Price Bargain Counter

We have just finished invoicing and re-arranging our goods, and have remarked many of our best articles to a still lower price. Our cash method enables us to do this.

We have many standard articles of merit that we have marked down to real bargain prices. Our bargains are the leaders. Ask for them.

We still have a few Groceries that we are closing out at your price.

Bear in mind our arrangements for a millinery opening.

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

Resolutions of Condolence.

Resolutions of Condolence drafted by the Woman's Missionary Society of Slaton M. E. church.

Whereas, God in His infinite wisdom has seen fit to take from our midst the beloved husband of our sister and treasurer, Mrs. Spetter, be it therefore resolved, that we extend to Sister Spetter our heartfelt sympathy.

Words are but empty symbols in such grief as this, and we can but point to him who has promised to carry our burdens and share our sorrows. Jesus has said: "I will not leave you comfortless," for the "Lord is an ever present help in trouble;" and tho the way seems dark and clouds obscure the sun, the sun still shines and will come forth again.

Not now but in the coming years, It may be in the better land, We'll read the meaning of our tears, And there, sometime, we'll understand.

The Lord hath said: "All things work together for good to them that love God." And now Sister, Be perfect, be of good comfort, be of one mind, live in peace, and the God of love and peace shall be with us.

Mrs. J. G. Wadsworth.
Mrs. S. Houston Adams.
Mrs. Joe B. Smith.

Committee.

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

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

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

A Long Distance Call.....

to the average subscriber causes immediate thrills of anticipation and mental speculation.

Long Distance Calls..

are Serious-Vital. They have made and unmade men and business.

THE WESTERN
TELEPHONE
COMPANY

Subscribe for the Slatonite.



If you read
this Ad. we
know you
are interest-
ed in Good
CLOTHES
If you don't
read it, we
know you
are not.

HOW ARE WE
GOING TO
KNOW
WHETHER
YOU READ
IT OR NOT

The only
way you
can prove
it is to
come in
and see
us.

**Proctor
&
Olive**
Gents Furnishing Goods

The Slaton Slatonite

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

SUBSCRIPTION. A YEAR \$1.00

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

OPENING THE CUT-OFF.

The Slatonite predicts that the putting on of the extra trains between Slaton and Clovis over the Cut off on March 1st is the beginning of a new era for our city, a commercial growth that will not stop until Slaton is the leading city of the South Plains. The Santa Fe has been planning for some time on an increased traffic that the Cut off will enable them to handle by reason of the faster time and lower rates that the new and shorter route opens to the road, and is starting out with a lot of business for a new road. The inaugurated service calls for four thru freights, one local, and passenger trains each day. This means more work for the Slaton division point and shops, and an added payroll besides the train men who will be stationed here.

By means of the building of this 86 miles of the Texico Cut off the Santa Fe has revolutionized its business. Heretofore the big business of this road has been sent thru Kansas and Oklahoma to get to Texas, but now all that mileage is cut off, and the Santa Fe has the best, straightest, and shortest road of all the big systems from California to Galveston. Slaton is in such a position that the business of the Santa Fe in west Texas is certain to centralize here, and this means much work for the Slaton shops and additional investments here by the railway company. Slaton division is the pivot around which the railroad business of this part of the state is built, and Slaton city will profit thereby. The opening of the Cut-off means the opening of big opportunities for Slaton.

The Slatonite came out last week in 8 page form. The people of a live railroad town like Slaton ought to give their local paper enough patronage to keep it up to that standard.—Snyder Signal.

The advance reports all indicate that Colonel Ball of Houston will be almost unanimously nominated for governor by the Texas prohibition democrats.

STATE GAME WARDEN IN SLATON

State Game Warden Harper of Austin was in Slaton last week looking around to see how the game laws are being respected in this vicinity. Mr. Harper says that the laws will be strictly enforced hereafter, and that all offenders shooting game out of season or violating the laws in any other way will be vigorously prosecuted.

While here he appointed a local game warden, but the best efforts of the Slatonite to find out who the gentleman is failed to learn anything. Local sports who are inclined to impose on the law must be very careful in the future, or they may learn to their sorrow that the game laws were made to protect game from wanton destruction.

Announcements

POLITICAL.

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

For County and District Clerk of Lubbock and Attached Counties:

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

For County Treasurer of Lubbock and Attached Counties:

CHRIS HARWELL of Lubbock.
MISS ADELIA WILKINSON of Lubbock.

For Sheriff and Tax Collector of Lubbock and Attached Counties:

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

For Tax Assessor of Lubbock and Attached Counties:

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

For County Judge of Lubbock and Attached Counties:

E. R. HAYNES of Lubbock.

For Representative 122 District:

H. B. MURRAY of Post City.

"His Majesty—The Devil" Saturday Night, Feb. 21st, auditorium.

We Take Special Care in Filling Prescriptions.

When you come to us you have the assurance that your prescriptions will be promptly and carefully compounded with fresh pure drugs by registered pharmacists.

We carry a complete line of Druggists' Sundries, Perfumes Toilet Articles, Candies, Etc. and want your trade.

Red Cross Pharmacy

R. L. BLANTON, Proprietor

SLATON

136 Miles
113 Miles
106 Miles
54 Miles

Amarillo
Clovis
Lamesa
Sweetwater

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

SANTA FE SYSTEM

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

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

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

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

THE COMPANY OFFERS for sale a limited number of business lots remaining at original low list prices and residence lots at exceedingly low prices. For further information address

P. & N. T. RAILWAY CO., Owners.
SOUTH PLAINS LAND COMPANY, and HARRY T. MCGEE,
Local Townsite Agents, Slaton, Texas.

MAKING USE OF WATER

Requirements Reduced by Thorough Cultivation of Soil.

Deep and Frequent Plowing So That Weathering of Winter May be Felt to Great Depths and Strongly is of Importance.

(By W. C. PALMER, North Dakota Agricultural College.)

One of the limiting factors in crop production in the dry farming region is water. How to make it go as far as possible is fully as important as getting it into the soil and keeping it there. Dr. Widsow of Utah prepared a paper for the Dry Farming Congress entitled, "How to Reduce the Water Requirements of Plants." It was in one sense epoch making. He opened with the statement that it required from 300 to 3000 pounds of water to produce one pound of dry matter. He quoted the experiment of Pagnous of France who found that on poor soil it required 1109 pounds of water to produce one pound of dry matter, while on fertile soil it required but 574. Experiments in Utah brought out similar results—for instance corn grown on a naturally fertile piece of land required 908 pounds of water to produce one pound of dry matter. When manured it required but 612, adding some sodium nitrate in addition to the manure reduced it to 585. In another experiment corn grown on sandy loam not cultivated required 603 pounds of water. When cultivated it was reduced to 252. On clay loam not cultivated 535 pounds were required. Cultivating reduced it to 428. On clay soil not cultivated 763 pounds was the requirement—when cultivated this was reduced to 582.

The significance of these figures is not easy to estimate. In most sections even in humid and irrigated ones but especially in the dry farming regions water is the limiting factor in crop production. By having the soil well provided with available plant food the plant can make more growth with a given amount of water—just as one would have to eat more soup if it were thin than if thick to supply a given amount of food. Manuring by putting more plant food in the soil increases production without increasing the moisture requirements. Cultivating by keeping the moisture from evaporating makes ideal conditions for germs to work on the inert plant food, making it available and so a larger plant growth. Part of the value of the summer-fallow comes from the plant food made available and not alone from saving up moisture.

He sums up as follows: "At the present time the only means possessed by the farmer for controlling transpiration and making possible maximum crops with the minimum amount of water in a properly tilled soil is to keep the soil as fertile as possible. In the light of this principle the practice usually recommended for the storing of water and for the prevention of the direct evaporation of water from the soil are emphasized. Deep and frequent plowing, preferably in the fall, so that the weathering of the winter may be felt to great depths and strongly, is of the first importance in liberating plant food. Cultivation which has been recommended for the prevention of the direct evaporation of water is of itself an effective factor in settling free plant food and thus in reducing the amount of water required by plants.

The experiments at the Utah station referred to bring out most strikingly the value of cultivation in reducing transpiration.

Sheep on Short Pastures.
Sheep eat more closely than cattle and can do well on shorter pasture. Where the grazing is plentiful sheep can feed upon what is most palatable to them, and the cattle eat what they relish most.

Disinfectants Necessary.
In no other place on the farm are disinfectants so necessary as in the hog houses and yards. Whitewash should be used about the house at least once during the year. Every two or three weeks the houses, feeding floors and troughs should be sprayed with a disinfectant. The tar disinfectants are the most convenient to employ. These should be used in not less than two per cent. water solutions. An occasional spraying or dipping of the hogs in a one per cent. water solution should be practiced.

Clipping Fowls' Wings.
Some poultrymen do not believe in cutting a fowl's wings by clipping of the quills, as it makes them look unsightly. Instead they spread out the wing and cut the feather portion from the quill. This leaves bare quills, and when the wing is closed, it rarely shows that the wing has been tampered with. Only the one wing is thus cut.

Seville, Spain, annually harvests more than 60,000 tons of oranges.

HELD REPROOF IN MEMORY

Chiding to Child, That Seemed Unkind, Later Nerved Man to Deed of Heroism.

Dr. Keate, the terrible head master of Eton, encountered one winter morning a small boy crying miserably, and asked him what was the matter. The child replied that he was cold, "Cold!" roared Keate. "You must put up with cold, sir! You are not at a girls' school."

It is a horrid anecdote, and I am kind-hearted enough to wish that Dr. Keate, who was not without his genial moods, had taken the lad to some generous fire (presuming such a thing was to be found) and had warmed his frozen hands and feet. But it so chanced that in that little sniveling boy there lurked a spark of pride and a spark of fun, and both ignited at the rough touch of the master. He probably stopped crying, and he certainly remembered the sharp appeal to manhood; for fifteen years later, with the Third dragoons, he charged at the strongly entrenched Sikhs (30,000 of the best fighting men of the Khalsa) on the curving banks of the Sutlej. And as the word was given he turned to his superior officer, a fellow Stonian who was scanning the stout walls and the belching guns. "As old Keate would say, this is no girls' school," he chuckled, and rode to his death on the battlefield of Sobraon, which gave Lahore to England.—Agnes Repplier, in the Atlantic.

FALLING HAIR MEANS DANDRUFF IS ACTIVE

Save Your Hair! Get a 25 Cent Bottle of Danderine Right Now—Also Stops Itching Scalp.

Thin, brittle, colorless and scraggy hair is mute evidence of a neglected scalp; of dandruff—that awful scurf.

There is nothing so destructive to the hair as dandruff. It robs the hair of its luster, its strength and its very life; eventually producing a feverishness and itching of the scalp, which if not remedied causes the hair roots to shrink, loosen and die—then the hair falls out fast. A little Danderine tonight—now—any time—will surely save your hair.

Get a 25 cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any store, and after the first application your hair will take on that life, luster and luxuriance which is so beautiful. It will become wavy and fluffy and have the appearance of abundance; an incomparable gloss and softness, but what will please you most will be after just a few weeks' use, when you will actually see a lot of fine, downy hair—new hair—growing all over the scalp. Adv.

The Secret.

"Did you notice the great quantity of diamonds Anna is wearing?"
"Yes. She said her father blew himself for them."
"He probably did. Her father is a glassblower, I understand."—Judge.

A CLERGYMAN'S TESTIMONY.

The Rev. Edmund Heslop of Wighton, Pa., suffered from Dropsy for a year. His limbs and feet were swollen and puffed. He had heart fluttering, was dizzy and exhausted at the least exertion. Hands and feet were cold and he had such a dragging sensation across the joints that it was difficult to move.

After using 5 boxes of Dodds Kidney Pills the swelling disappeared and he felt himself again. He says he has been benefited and blessed by the use of Dodds Kidney Pills. Several months later he wrote: "I have not changed my faith in your remedy since the above statement was authorized. Correspond with Rev. E. Heslop about this wonderful remedy."

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

In trading troubles each man tries to beat the other giving good measure.

No man is such a kicker that he would care to kick the bucket.

SUNSHINE L.W. SODA CRACKERS

The Big Package

Sunshine L.W. SODA CRACKERS

Everything's big about Sunshine L-W Sodas—except the price. The big saving in the big, economical family package. The big satisfaction in crunching their, crisp, fresh, flaky deliciousness. The big appetites their solid nourishment satisfies. And the big help in having on hand these ready-to-eat delicacies that everybody likes. At your grocer's—25c for the big package.

LOOSE-WILES BISCUIT COMPANY Bakers of Sunshine Biscuits

SCORED ON HIS LORDSHIP

Father O'Leary's Apt Remark Put the Situation in a Good Case, So to Speak.

Rev. Father O'Leary was off to catch the Dublin express. On the way to the station he ran into his bishop. "Well, what's the hurry, O'Leary?" said he.

"Sure, it's the Dublin express I'm after, your lordship."

The bishop pulled out his watch. "Well, there are seven minutes yet; let us walk together and both catch it."

"They arrived at the station just in time to see the train steaming out."

"Do you know, I had the greatest faith in that watch, O'Leary," said the bishop.

"Ah! my lord, what is faith without good works?" replied the angry O'Leary.

Franco-Prussian Veteran.

General McAdaras of either Scotch or Irish birth, who raised a battalion of Irish volunteers at the outbreak of the Franco-Prussian war, took his men to France and led them against the Germans, has for many years lived quietly in a villa at Cannes, France. He was given the rank of general on the battlefield. Some twenty years ago he was elected a member of the chamber of deputies, and when the moment came for him to be confirmed in his seat he was unable to prove that he was born in France or was a naturalized citizen. The chamber, however, in consideration of his record during the war, waived the matter and confirmed him in his seat.

Caught in a Sinecure.

"I caught the prisoner in a sinecure," said the constable, with evident satisfaction.

"In what?" asked the bewildered magistrate.

"A sinecure, your worship," blandly came the reply.

"Surely you mean a cul de sac?" remarked the magistrate.

The witness nodded acquiescence, but obviously he was still unconvinced, and as he stepped from the box he was heard to whisper to a brother officer: "Poor old chap's gettin' worse."

—Manchester Guardian.

Close Enough.

They were discussing certain acquaintances when Flint inquired: "Saunders and Harris are close friends, aren't they?"

"Yes; neither can borrow a cent from the other," came the reply.

A man never knows what he can do until he tries—then he may be sorry he found out.

Grave Question.

When the counsel for the American Tobacco company was defending its case before the Supreme court of the United States the late Justice Harlan aroused himself from the lethargy into which the members of that august company sometimes seem to sink.

"There's one question I want to put to the counsel for the defense," he said.

"Yes, your honor."

"Why is it I can get no more good chewing tobacco? Have you fellows anything to do with that?"

Burglar Proof.

"This refrigerator isn't quite modern enough."

"How's that, madam?"

"My husband thinks we'd better get one with all the improvements, including a time lock."

An Inland Type.

"He uses a great many nautical terms. Did he ever lead a seafaring life?"

"No, but he reads quantities of sea fiction."

Looking Into It.

Accident Agent—If you lose a hand, a foot or an eye, we pay you \$500—it's very simple!

The Prospect—But isn't it painful?

A simple protection against dangerous throat affections are Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops; 5c at Drug Stores.

A woman can jump 62 per cent. of the distance a man can jump.

Whittemore's Shoe Polishes

Finest Quality Largest Variety



GILT EDGE the only ladies' shoe dressing that positively contains OIL. Blacks and polishes ladies' and children's boots and shoes, shines without rubbing, 25c. "French Gloss," 10c.

STAR combination for cleaning and polishing all kinds of russet or tan shoes, 10c. "Dandy" size 25c.

QUICK WHITE (in liquid form with sponge) quickly cleans and whitens dry canvas shoes, 10c and 25c.

BABY ELITE combination for gentlemen who take pride in having their shoes look A1. Restores color and lustre to all black shoes. Polish with a brush or cloth, 10c. "Elite" size 25c.

If your dealer does not keep the kind you want, send us the price in stamps for a full size package, charges paid.

WHITTEMORE BROS. & CO.
20-26 Albany St., Cambridge, Mass.
The Oldest and Largest Manufacturers of Shoe Polishes in the World

MONEY IN TRAPPING FURS

W. N. J., Oklahoma City, No. 4-1914.

Are Your Hands Tied?

by a chronic disease common to woman-kind? You feel dull—headache? Back-ache, pains here and there—dizziness or perhaps hot flashes? There's nothing you can accomplish—nothing you can enjoy! There's no good reason for it—because you can find permanent relief in

DR. PIERCE'S Favorite Prescription

Mrs. Fannie H. Brent, of Bryant, Nelson Co., Va., writes: "I believe I had every pain and ache a woman could have, my back was weak, and I suffered with nervousness and could not sleep at night. Suffered with soreness in my right hip, and every month would have spells and have to stay in bed. I have taken eight bottles of your 'Favorite Prescription' and one vial of your 'Pleasant Pellets'. Can now do my work for six in family, and feel like a new woman. I think it is the best medicine in the world for women. I recommend it to all my friends and many of them have been greatly benefited by it."

DR. PIERCE'S PLEASANT PELLETS Relieve Liver Ills!

For **DISTEMPER** Pink Eye, Eptzootic Shipping Fever & Catarrhal Fever

Sure cure and positive preventive, no matter how horses at any age are infected or "exposed." Liquid, given on the tongue; acts on the Blood and Glands; expels the poisonous germs from the body. Cures Distemper, Pink Eye and Shipping Fever in Poultry. Largest selling live stock remedy. Cures La Grippe among human beings, and is a fine Kidney remedy. 50c and \$1 a bottle; \$5 and \$10 a dozen. (Cut this out. Keep it. Show to your druggist, who will get it for you. Free Booklet, "Distemper Causes and Cures." Special Agents wanted.)

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.

You Look Prematurely Old

Because of those ugly, grizzly, gray hairs. Use "LA CREOLE" HAIR DRESSING. PRICE, 91.00, retail.

DIZZY, HEADACHY, SICK, "CASCARETS"

Gently cleanse your liver and sluggish bowels while you sleep.

Get a 10-cent box. Sick headache, biliousness, dizziness, coated tongue, foul taste and foul breath—always trace them to torpid liver; delayed, fermenting food in the bowels or sour, gassy stomach.

Poisonous matter clogged in the intestines, instead of being cast out of the system is re-absorbed into the blood. When this poison reaches the delicate brain tissue it causes congestion and that dull, throbbing, sickening headache.

Cascarets immediately cleanse the stomach, remove the sour, undigested food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poisons in the bowels.

A Cascaret to-night will surely straighten you out by morning. They work while you sleep—a 10-cent box from your druggist means your head clear, stomach sweet and your liver and bowels regular for months. Adv.

Sizing It Up.

"Hiram," said the wife of a countryman who had moved to the city, "I'll just bet the best cow we ever had that you've done went and forgot to bring a roast for dinner!"

"Hardly," mumbled Hiram, as he placed an armful of packages on the kitchen table. "In fact, I bought seven cents' worth of roast."

"Seven cents' worth? Hiram, be your mind fallin' ye?"

"But I had to pay fifty cents for it," smiled Hiram.

TAKE SALTS TO FLUSH KIDNEYS IF BACK HURTS

Says Too Much Meat Forms Uric Acid Which Clogs the Kidneys and Irritates the Bladder.

Most folks forget that the kidneys, like the bowels, get sluggish and clogged and need a flushing occasionally, else we have backache and dull misery in the kidney region, severe headaches, rheumatic twinges, torpid liver, acid stomach, sleeplessness and all sorts of bladder disorders.

You simply must keep your kidneys active and clean, and the moment you feel an ache or pain in the kidney region, get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any good drug store here, take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and is harmless to flush clogged kidneys and stimulate them to normal activity. It also neutralizes the acids in the urine so it no longer irritates, thus ending bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is harmless; inexpensive; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which everybody should take now and then to keep their kidneys clean, thus avoiding serious complications.

A well-known local druggist says he sells lots of Jad Salts to folks who believe in overcoming kidney trouble while it is only trouble.—Adv.

And There You Have It.

Visitor—Tommy, do you know the difference between maximum and minimum?

Small Tommy—Yes, ma'am, Minnie Mumm is Maxie Mumm's sister.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the

Signature of *W. D. Fitch*
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Hence These Tears.

"Do you ever weep over a story?"
"Sometimes when I get it back from the publishers."—Houston Post.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Do not gripe. Adv.

"In life, as in the hundred yard dash, a good start is half the victory."

Water in bluing is adulteration. Glass and water makes liquid blue costly. Buy Red Cross Ball Blue. Adv.

A girl thinks her first beau has forgotten more than her father ever knew.

Putnam Fadeless Dyes do not stain the kettle. Adv.

Princess Mary of England is making a collection of pagan gods.

Three hundred women have made application for police jobs in Chicago.

NEW BLOUSE DESIGNS

GARMENTS ARE BEING SHOWN IN BEWILDERING NUMBERS.

Woman Must Be Difficult to Please if She Can Not Find Just the Right Thing That Best Suits Her.

All sorts of tricks are resorted to in an effort to glorify the already glorified blouses of the present season. In looking over the hosts of alluring new blouses arrayed in Washington shops in bewildering numbers it would seem almost beyond the power of even the most prolific mind to conjure up another novelty. Yet each time we glance around we find more, prettier than the last.

Only recently the sash has been brought into service and played upon in many unique devices to offset and accentuate the charm of particular models. As high-waisted, bloused-over effects are in favor now, broad, swathed girdles and sashes are appearing in the new designs and many lovely colors are introduced as relief notes.

Aside from the novelty of the blouse design sketched for today, much of its attraction can be attributed to the wide Roman-striped girdle that is crushed loosely about the waist. As the blouse is a white one, it will be best to select one of the red-and-green-striped ribbons on a cream-ground color, with perhaps finer stripes of green and yellow.

White crepe de chine makes the pretty blouse that is devoid of all trimming save for the round silver cord lacings in sleeves and across the front. The fronts are left open at the neck, but are drawn together at the waist, and a white net yoke, made with a corded shirring and narrow heading, fills in the opening. Small, firmly buttoned eyelets are worked on either side of the blouse opening through which to run the lacing. It is knotted just above the girdle with ends hanging below. The two rounded tabs that show below the girdle are extensions of each blouse front.

The back and fronts are slightly gathered to a square, shallow shoulder yoke finished with corded seams.

The seams are wide at the armboles and set in smoothly under a corded seam below the normal shoulder line. They are cut with a flaring-cuff exten-



New Blouse Design in Which Several Touches Are Included.

sion that includes a tiny square turn-back flap on the outside of the wrist. They are dart-fitted along the outside of the forearm, and the silver cord lacing hides the seam.

As a final touch there are the two curved pocket openings below the bust on either side. These are piped with self-covered cording.—Washington Star.

Color Combinations.

The soft velvet used in new evening wraps drapes gracefully, furnishing rich folds, that catch the light and shade with exquisite effect. Emerald and moss green are very pretty and do not soil easily. The linings are inevitably of China crepe of a corresponding or contrasting color, but the corresponding shade is the more practical for those who have not a series of evening gowns, because with the gown of one color, the velvet of the wrap another, and the lining a third, it is well nigh impossible, unless very great care is taken in choosing the shade, to form a thoroughly successful combination or harmony of color.

Sometimes a fine plaiting of mouseline de sole is applied on to the extreme edge of the cloak inside, and only shows when the wrap is thrown open or off, while at others a broad and beautiful lace runs down both fronts of the mantle, laid on plain and flat inside, and sometimes even decorates the entire hem of the evening wrap with luxurious effect.

FRENCH DESIGN IS GOOD ONE

Frock of Brown Velvet is Among the Best of the Ideas That Have Been Imported.

A French frock of brown velvet trimmed with fur appears here. This dainty piece of designing displays all the originality commonly conceded as the attribute of Persian modistes. Following the lifted girdle line which the gowns of the elders are displaying the girdle of



rich embroidery rounds upward toward the front, where a supplementary piece, with corners tasselled, breaks and softens the sharpness of the curve. The plain bodice closes with fur buttons, a band of the same encircling the neck and sleeves and edging the skirt. A close fitting cap with crown of velvet is fitted to the head by a band of the same embroidery in tones of brown which belts the frock and ties under the chin with velvet ribbon.

FASHIONS AND FADS

The pannier is being revived.

Yellow in any shade is fashionable.

The surplice blouse is very much in favor.

Very popular are the various tones of red.

New sport coats have broad, soft collars.

Shirring promises to be a popular trimming.

Little tots are wearing coats of colored velvet.

In neckwear the turndown collar is here to stay.

For hair ornaments peacock feathers are worn.

Soft white blouses are worn with the tailored suit.

Simplicity is the keynote of the smartest afternoon gowns.

Fashion indicates the return of ruffles for spring and summer.

Pottery Suitable for Flowers.

There should be harmony between the flowers and the receptacles which hold them. A vase of flowers should be plain and not ornate. It is strange that so few houses are supplied with vases suitable for flowers. Pottery and glass holders are to be preferred. The unglazed Rookwood and Gruby ware are beautiful, but costly. There are, however, many good imitations. Cut glass, cyprus glass, the iridescent, favrite and rock crystal, and many other varieties of glass make beautiful receptacles for flowers. A wire screen placed on top of a wide-mouthed vase is a valuable aid in the arrangement of flowers. The Japanese perforated holder, to be placed in the bottom of a case, is also a splendid idea. By using it each flower stem can be put in a separate hole, giving a most natural appearance, as of flowers growing.

The size of the vase must be in proportion to the flowers it contains, short-stemmed flowers requiring small, shallow vases, and long-stemmed flowers, tall and deep ones. For example, pansies, nasturtiums, sweet peas, require low receptacles; roses, lilies and chrysanthemums tall ones.

Cleansing a Felt Hat.

Every particle of dirt and dust may be removed from a felt hat by rubbing the entire surface with fine sandpaper. This treatment will leave the hat looking new.

Be Fair to your stomach

and it will prove to be your "best friend."

Safe guard it against any weakness that may develop from time to time by the daily use of

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

It strengthens and invigorates the entire system, thus preventing Poor Appetite, Headache, Indigestion, Biliousness, Constipation, Colds, Grippe, Malaria, Fever and Ague.

TAKE A BOTTLE HOME WITH YOU TODAY

HADN'T A CHANCE TO SHOW

Manager's Excuse for Defeated Fighter About the Limit Recorded in That Line.

Dick Woods, fight manager in the palmy days of Chicago sports, now a business man, told a good one while on his way home from the McFarland-Britton fight in Milwaukee.

"A few years ago an old-time trainer came to me and whispered confidentially that he had a coming champion in the middleweight class," related Woods. "He said he could not be beat.

"Watch him fight Cyclone Johnny Thompson next week," he told me. "He'll wipe him off the map."

"The fight came off—it was scheduled for six rounds—and the 'hope' was licked in the second round.

"I didn't want to rub it in, but I asked the trainer about the affair the next time I saw him.

"'Oh, my man's all right,' was his breezy explanation, 'only he can't get started in the short battles. He is a twenty-round fighter and the scrap with Thompson was too short.'"

Not His Concern.

Wife (studying vocalism)—"I wish, dear, you'd have double windows put on. I'm afraid my practicing will disturb the neighbors." Hub—"Well, if it does, it's up to them to put on double windows."—Boston Transcript.

Easy.

Mac—Where are you working, Bill? Bill—I ain't working; I got a city job.—Judge.

WONDERED WHY. Found the Answer Was "Coffee."

Many pale, sickly persons wonder for years why they have to suffer so, and eventually discover that the drug—caffeine—in coffee is the main cause of the trouble.

"I was always very fond of coffee and drank it every day. I never had much flesh and often wondered why I was always so pale, thin and weak.

"About five years ago my health completely broke down and I was confined to my bed. My stomach was in such condition that I could hardly take sufficient nourishment to sustain life.

"During this time I was drinking coffee, didn't think I could do without it.

"After awhile I came to the conclusion that coffee was hurting me, and decided to give it up and try Postum. When it was made right—dark and rich—I soon became very fond of it.

"In one week I began to feel better. I could eat more and sleep better. My sick headaches were less frequent, and within five months I looked and felt like a new being, headache spells entirely gone.

"My health continued to improve and today I am well and strong, weigh 148 lbs. I attribute my present health to the life-giving qualities of Postum."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum now comes in two forms: Regular Postum—must be well boiled.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. Grocers sell both kinds. "There's a Reason" for Postum.

It frequently rains on the just because the unjust has swiped his umbrella.

Don't buy water for bluing. Liquid blue is almost all water. Buy Red Cross Ball Blue, the blue that's all blue. Adv.

If a man is too lazy to stand up and tell the truth he's apt to lie about it.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 5c a bottle.

Housewives purchase \$225,000,000 worth of food each year.

GO TO WESTERN CANADA NOW

The opportunity of securing free homesteads of 160 acres each, and the low priced lands of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, will soon have passed.

Canada offers a hearty welcome to the Settler, to the man with a family looking for a home; to the farmer's son, to the renter, to all who wish to live under better conditions.

Canada's grain yield in 1913 is the talk of the world. Luxuriant Grasses give cheap fodder for large herds; cost of raising and fattening for market is a trifle.

The sum realized for Beef, Butter, Milk and Cheese will pay fifty per cent on the investment.

Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

G. A. COOK
125 W. 9th Street
Kansas City, Mo.

Canadian Government Agt.



Why Scratch?



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

FOR OLD AND YOUNG

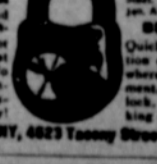
Tutt's Liver Pills act as kindly on the child, the delicate female or infirm old age, as upon the vigorous man.

Tutt's Pills

give tone and strength to the weak stomach, bowels, kidneys and bladder.

Everyone Should Have This Protection

Keyless Padlock gives absolute safety and security. Guaranteed unbreakable. Same intrinsic parts as Yale Lock. Most convenient lock made. No keys to lose. Operated with one looking at it, self locking. Can't trust a servant!



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