

The Slaton Slatonite

Volume 4.

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

Number 10.

VOTERS TUESDAY REPUDIATE PRO- GRESSIVE PARTY

Republicans "Come Back" as
a Foe Worthy of Demo-
cratic Cognizance.

TEXAS REJECTS AMENDMENTS

A Few Interesting Election
Notes Gathered from the
General Returns.

New York, Nov. 4.—Sweeping
Republican gains throughout the
country which reached a climax
in this state by the overwhelm-
ing victory of Charles S. Whit-
man for Governor and James W.
Wadsworth to succeed Elihu
Root in the United States Sen-
ate, were indicated in early re-
turns of Tuesday's elections.

Heavy falling off of the Pro-
gressive vote in many States, the
return to Congress of former
Speaker Joseph G. Cannon, de-
cisive Republican gains in New
York and Illinois in the House
membership and the overwhelm-
ing defeat of Representative A.
A. Mitchell Palmer by Senator
Boise Penrose in Pennsylvania
were features of the early
returns.

The triumph of Senator Pen-
rose over A. Mitchell Palmer, who
was one of the original support-
ers of Woodrow Wilson, and
Clifford Pinchot, Progressive,
was overwhelming.

Early returns indicated that
the Democrats would retain con-
trol of Congress with approxi-
mately no change in the Senate
majority, but by a decidedly
reduced majority in the House.

The Democrats elected 226
members, the Republicans 192,
the Progressives 10 and the
Socialists 1. Changes made by
the late Colorado figures indicate
further Republican gains. Of
the six missing districts it is
estimated that the Republicans
and Democrats might elect three
each. The heaviest Republican
gains in which they almost over-
whelmed the Democratic major-
ity were thirteen from Illinois,
twelve from New York, eleven
from Pennsylvania, and nine
from Ohio.

Progressive representation in
the House is cut from nineteen
to nine or ten. This resulted from
a general collapse of the Progres-
sive vote everywhere except in
California.

Connecticut returned to the
Republican fold, that party
making a clean sweep. Indica-
tions pointed to the election of a
solid Republican Congressional
delegation. Progressives polled
only about 5,000 votes.

President Wilson's home con-
gressional district, the fourth of
New Jersey, has elected Elijah
C. Hutchinson, Republican, to
succeed Congressman Allan B.
Walsh, Democrat, by about two
thousand plurality. Meager re-
turns indicate strong Republican
gains throughout the State, and

the Democrats will probably not
have more than four or five of
the twelve Congressmen. The
present delegation is ten Demo-
crats and two Republicans.

The election of W. P. Martin,
Progressive candidate for Con-
gress in the Third Louisiana
District was conceded by Henri
L. Gueydan, his Democratic op-
ponent. The Third District has
been represented in Congress
for the past sixteen years by
Robert F. Broussard, United
States Senator elect from Louisi-
ana.

In Illinois, Roger C. Sullivan,
who had the endorsement of
most Administration leaders,
Secretary of State Bryan excepted,
was leading in Chicago and
Cook county a large plurality
over Senator L. Y. Sherman, Re-
publican, and Raymond Robbins,
Progressive, but Senator Sher-
man was running ahead in the
country districts and his election
was indicated over Sullivan by
five thousand majority.

Senator Shively, Democrat,
found, according to Indiana re-
turns, a strong opponent in Hugo
Miller, the Republican candidate,
with former Senator Beveridge,
Progressive, polling a smaller
vote than generally had been
expected.

The first returns from the
state election in Texas gave the
following totals:

For Ferguson, Democrat, 63,
014; Etheridge, Progressive, 757;
Philip, Republican, 3,256; Melt-



Keep Your Larder Filled, Mrs. Housewife, for the Treacher- ous Weather is Coming On.

Weather when it is not always convenient
to get out and do your shopping. Order
in a good supply of such necessities as
will always keep well, and you cannot
regret the foresight in the wintry days
when storms are raging. We have a fine
new stock of staple groceries, the best in
quality and the lowest in market prices.

Slaton Sanitary Grocery

Proctor & Olive, Proprietors

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

zen; Socialist, 6,045; Choate,
Socialist-Labor, 200.

Constitutional amendments:
For initiative and referendum,
21,849; against, 22,200; for in-
creased legislators' pay, 16,826;
against 26,684; for sea walls; 19,
577; against 22,443.

Two of the six states voting on
prohibition have decided to retain
saloons, the other four have
apparently extirpated the selling
of liquor. Ohio and California
voted wet and Washington, Colo-
rado, Oregon, and Arizona dry.
The other dry states are Arkan-
sas, Georgia, Kansas, Maine,
Mississippi, North Carolina,
North Dakota, Oklahoma, Ten-
nessee, and West Virginia.

Latest returns from over the
State indicate the defeat of all
three of the proposed amend-
ments to the State constitution.

Slaton Land Better Than Fannin County \$100 Per Acre Soil

J. H. Lankford of Windom,
Texas, is in Slaton this week
looking after his property inter-
ests here, and incidentally view-
ing the country with an idea
of moving here. He owns the
Compton Hotel property, and is
having some repair work done
about the building while he is
here.

Mr. Lankford is a farmer, and
says that it has been his inten-
tion to buy land here and make
this his home, and he will do it
as soon as he can sell his Fannin
County farm. He would have
sold this year if the cotton mar-

S. I. JOHNSON AND GEO. BOLES BUY KOKERNOT LAND

The announcement was made
in the Amarillo News Wednesday
of the sale of the Kokernot or O-
Six ranch north of Slaton to S. I.
Johnson and Geo. M. Boles, both
stockmen who have lived here
for years. Mr. Johnson has
been manager of the Kokernot
interests in Lubbock County for
a long time, and his home is on
the west part of the O Six land.
In the purchase of the ranch he
gets 27,000 acres, a little over 42
sections.

Geo. Boles, who gets the other
5,000 acres, has his famous
Hereford stock farm just north
of the land, and this is a splendid
addition to his pastures and
fields.

The consideration in each case
was \$10.00 per acre. Much of
the land of the O Six lays in the
Breaks of the Brazos Canyon and
is well watered by the Double
Mountain Fork, a branch of the
Brazos River. The valley along
this stream represents some of
the richest soil in Texas, and the
Slatonite believes that it will
some day be irrigated from the
stream.

We are glad to see Messrs.
Johnson and Boles buy the
Kokernot lands, both because
they are home people and be-
cause they are splendid West-
erners who deserve the success
they have attained.

W. H. Doughton of Clovis, N.
M., received eighty-four head of
bulls from an Arizona ranch one
day last week when there was a
cold drizzling rain falling and a
wind blowing from the north.
He unloaded the bulls from the
cars in the storm and drove them
to his ranch seven miles out
from Clovis, and in a very short
time twenty-eight of the animals
were dead from acute pneumonia
chills.

ket had not broken, and he has
about twenty neighbors who will
come with him as soon as they
can sell their land.

Mr. Lankford further stated
that after a careful investigation
he was satisfied that the crops in
the Slaton country, where land
sells for \$25 per acre, had made
a better average for the last ten
years than Fannin County, where
land sells for more than \$100 per
acre, for the same period. You
can't tell this to those fellows in
his county who have never seen
the Slaton country, and hope to
get them to believe even a part
of it. He says the soil here is
very rich, the climate agreeable
and free from malaria, and the
land highly productive, as he
had seen now himself, so he has
concluded that an acre here
is just as good as an acre there.
In fact, it is better, because the
climate is better. Perfect cli-
mate and productive, prosperity
is a team that cannot be beaten,
and when found in the degree of
perfection as that attained in the
Slaton country you miss a lot of
the best in life if you don't come
to it, is the opinion of this man.

FOR EVERYTHING IN

Builders Hardware

GO TO

A. L. BRANNON'S

He Can Supply You.

Local and Personal.

The sale of Red Cross Christmas Seals for the benefit of the tuberculosis campaign promises to exceed all previous records this year.

Perhaps you don't realize the volume of the poultry business, but there is a probability of the poultry industry becoming as highly centralized as the beef industry in a few distant packing centers.

S. R. Cade of Cross Plains, Tex., has purchased a section of land six miles south of Slaton, and has let the contract for a well and windmill on it. He will fence the land, erect buildings, and put a large area under cultivation, making of the section a home place. He has rented a house in town, and will occupy it until the building on the farm is completed. Mr. Cade and family will move to Slaton in November.

The architect and contractor for the new Santa Fe depot and offices designed for the Slaton division were in this city Tuesday looking over the site as designated for the location of the structure, and from what could be learned as the result of their visit preparations will be made at once for the work to start the first of the year. Those who have seen the blue prints of the building say that it will indeed be a handsome addition to the Slaton division.

R. L. Blanton and family came home from Bells, Texas, Wednesday. They were accompanied by Joe Kimbrough, a brother of Mrs. Blanton's, who will make his home in Slaton. Mr. Blanton says that the farmers down in that country are in the midst of a financial stringency. Cotton is the only crop they raised, and the low market has put them up against the wall. They did not raise even feed. R. L. stated that the Slaton country and its financial condition is the best in the state, and he couldn't get back too quick to suit him.

Last Saturday afternoon Jno. W. Baker and wife, W. M. Shaw and Dr. Chas. F. Clayton accompanied Aubrey Baker to a sanitarium at Abilene for medical attention. It was doubtful whether he would reach Abilene alive, but he did, and Sunday forenoon an operation, the amputation of his right leg, was performed. He rallied in a short time from the effects of the operation and has been getting along nicely since. He is gaining strength and is rapidly recovering.—Lubbock Avalanche.

Detectives at Lima, Ohio, watched a farmer drain three gallons of grain juice from his silo, and arrested him. The farmer says he has been drawing the grain juice from the silo for ten years, and that he has a legal right to do it.

NOTICE!

To Friends and Patrons

I have bought the entire Grocery Stock of Simmons & Robertson and will continue the business on the same square dealing basis that it has been conducted on heretofore. I respectfully solicit the patronage for the future that I have enjoyed in the past.

Yours for promptness and courtesy,

J. M. SIMMONS

Improvement work is progressing on the Maxwell land just north of Slaton, and Mr. J. W. Henry, the gentleman who has the management of the farms, states that all arrangements have been made for part of the family to come on at once, but he will not get moved here until the first of the year. Mr. Henry has the land leased for a period of five years.

JOKE IN SUBWAY SQUEEZE.

Although each of the elevators at the One Hundred and Sixty-eighth street station on the Broadway division of the subway can accommodate about eighty-five people they are often overcrowded during the evening rush hours and the passengers are jostled, pushed and squeezed until they wish they had walked upstairs.

Through it all most of them take the matter good naturedly and even joke about it. One man who was right in the middle of the crush the other night suddenly ejaculated:

"Hey, folks, look out for my cigars, you'll crush them."—New York Evening Post.

DIDN'T KNOW THE FOYS.

The following incident proves beyond the shadow of a doubt that the world is a mighty big place after all. It happened in a New York vaudeville theater, where Eddie Foy was exhibiting his act with the assistance of his seven children. Two women in the balcony nearly became hysterical at the comedian's droll remarks and at his vain vocal attempts to render operatic endings to his songs. When the act was over and the applause had subsided one asked the other who the man and seven children were. Her friend studied the program closely and replied: "It says here Eddie Foy and the seven little Foys."



"Yes; I'm jealous of my husband. He just can't keep his eyes off of women."

"Well, you ought to see him some time when he has a seat in a crowded street car."

NOTICE!

I WISH TO ANNOUNCE That I have purchased the Dry Goods Department of the firm of Simmons & Robertson, and after this date the Dry Goods Store will be known as.....

"Robertson's"

I also wish to announce that on and after Nov. 12th, 1914, my entire stock will be placed on a CASH BASIS, no goods charged. By making the above change it will enable me to sell at much lower prices. Thanking you for all future and past patronage.

BRIGGS ROBERTSON

Bargain in Slaton Farm

155 acres 1 mile from town, good five-room house, barn, well, windmill, storage tank stocked with fish. All fenced. 50 acres in cultivation. Can be bought next few days at \$27.50 per acre, one third cash, balance easy. For further information see or write

H. D. TALLEY, SLATON, TEXAS

FRED HOFFMAN

Painter and Paper Hanger

Interior Decorator. Expert Floor Finisher.
Slaton, Texas

City Directory and Railway Guide.

MAYOR: R. J. Murray.

CHURCHES.

METHODIST CHURCH.

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

BAPTIST CHURCH.

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

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

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

LODGES.

INDEPENDENT ORDER ODD FELLOWS.

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

WOODMEN OF THE WORLD.

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

WOODMEN CIRCLE.

Slaton Grove Woodmen Circle No. 1320 meets on first and third Friday evenings each month at 3.30 o'clock in the MacRea hall. Visitors cordially welcomed. Mrs. Pearl Conway, Guardian. Mrs. Carrie Blackwell, Clerk.

A., F., AND A. M.

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

YOEMEN.

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

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.—Santa Fe South Plains Lines

SOUTH BOUND.

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

NORTH BOUND.

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

AMARILLO LOCAL.

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

LAMESA LOCAL.

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

BROUGHT INGENUITY TO BEAR

How Resourceful Woman Used Her Fireless Cooker to Aid Her in Task of Washing.

That the fireless cooker principle is applicable to some other branches of housework has been proved conclusively by one of our clever readers, who startled me the other day by writing that she washes her clothes in a fireless cooker, says the Philadelphia Ledger. This sounded unbelievable, but this is what she did:

She purchased a large, well-made barrel with the head knocked off, and also bought a large galvanized can with close-fitting lid, such as is used for removing garbage or containing water. She placed the large can within the barrel and she filled the three-inch space between the two entirely with excelsior, which she packed down thoroughly—in other words, she insulated the can as much as possible. She also made a little cushion stuffed with excelsior to entirely cover the barrel top and fit down over the top of the inner can.

Now what next did this woman? She filled the can half full of boiling water, in which she placed her white clothes, together with a generous handful of soap powder. She then shut the lid, pressed down the circular cushion and let the clothes remain in the suds over night. In the morning she found them very thoroughly soaked, to say the least, and thus a great deal of her washday labor saved.

Who says our housewives are not ingenious?

HOUSEHOLD SUGGESTIONS

When making apricot jam add a little lemon juice. It gives an excellent flavor.

When whipping cream beat slowly for the first two minutes and then very rapidly.

Instead of boiling beetroots roast them in the oven. The flavor will be much improved.

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

Save the vinegar left over from pickles. It is better than ordinary vinegar for salad dressing.

Gold embroidery may be cleaned when it tarnishes with a brush dipped in burned and pulverized rock alum.

When washing saucepans be sure to lay them in front of the fire for five or ten minutes, so that they may dry thoroughly inside, and so prevent deteriorating through getting rusty.

Dolly Varden Cake.

This is also sometimes called ribbon cake. Beat one cupful of butter to a cream, add two cupfuls of sugar and beat, then add three eggs beaten light, one cupful of milk, three cupfuls of flour in which have been sifted four level teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Put one-half of this batter into two-layer cake tins. To the other half add one tablespoonful of molasses, one cupful of chopped raisins, one-half cupful of currants, one-quarter cupful of citron shaved very fine and a teaspoonful each of cloves and nutmeg. Bake in two pans and put all together, alternating light and dark. Put either white icing or beaten jelly between the layers.

Salmon Hash.

One can salmon, flaked coarse; one cupful rolled cracker crumbs; one cupful milk. Have the skillet hot, place two tablespoonfuls butter; when melted put in cracker crumbs, stir, then the flaked salmon, stir these together, season well with pepper, salt and a dash of cayenne and then mix one-quarter teaspoonful of dry mustard with the oil that was on the salmon, and stir in the mixture. When the whole is thoroughly heated through and thick it is ready to serve. This makes an excellent dish to prepare on short notice, and is surely a hungry man's delight.

Old-Fashioned Pandowdy.

Line around deep earthen pudding dish with a good thick pie crust; pare and slice it full of apples. Sweeten to taste with half molasses and half sugar (a light brown sugar is best). Spice with allspice, which is best with molasses sweetening, or other spice as preferred, two tablespoonfuls of water, a very little salt and a dusting over of flour to thicken the juice of the pie. Cover with a crust one-quarter of an inch thick and bake an hour, or till done. Serve very hot.

Grape Juice Frappe.

Boil one cupful of sugar and two cupfuls of grape juice five minutes, add the juice of one lemon and one cupful of orange juice and beat until cold. Fold in the stiffly beaten whites of three eggs, pack in ice and salt and freeze to a mush.

Stand for Wash Tub.

When washing, put the tub in the open end of a barrel. This saves room, holds it firmly while wringing the clothes, and above all, saves stooping.

Libby's California Asparagus

If you've never tasted Libby's California Asparagus, there is a treat in store for you. Grown on the islands of the Sacramento River, the finest Asparagus region in the world. Put up fresh from the garden as soon as cut. Tender and flavorful. White or green—peeled or unpeeled. Insist on Libby's. If your grocer cannot supply you, send us his name.

Try this recipe:—
Asparagus with Eggs—Salt and pepper well one can of Libby's Asparagus. Beat four eggs just enough to break up the yolks, add a tablespoonful of melted butter, pepper and salt, and pour upon the Asparagus. Bake eight minutes in a quick oven, and serve immediately.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

HAD NO TIME FOR THE WAR

Good Reason Why Mr. Stackrider Knew Nothing About the Conflict in Europe.

"One of my hens laid an egg this morning with a big 'W' on it as plain as could be!" stated Farmer Gapp.

"Well, that don't hurt it for marketin', does it?" returned neighbor Stackrider.

"No, but that 'W' is a sign of war, and what I don't understand is how the hen knew."

"Knew what—the alphabet?"

"No, about the war."

"What war?"

"Good gracious, Ezzy! Haven't you heard about the terrible war in Europe?"

"No. I've been entertainin' my wife's deaf uncle, and nobody in our neighborhood has heard anything lately but me hollerin' to him about things that are none of his blame' business!" —Kansas City Star.

ALMOST BALD WITH ECZEMA

R. F. D. No. 2, Johnson City, Tenn.—"Some time ago my head became covered with small sores which they said was eczema. They were red and inflamed and when I would comb my head they would break and run a yellowish matter. My hair was coming out by handfuls until I was getting almost bald. My hair was so dead and dry it seemed as if it would break off. I put on — and — and several other remedies without getting any help. I got a cake of Cuticura Soap and some Cuticura Ointment and used them. In a short time the pimples dried up and my hair stopped falling out and is thick and glossy. I am cured." (Signed) J. W. Fisher, Jan. 1, 1914.

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

Disappointment.

One of the stories that President Wilson tells is of a small boy whom he encountered at Staunton, Va. The president was speaking to a crowd from the steps of the Baldwin Seminary for Girls. The boy pushed and shoved his way through the crowd until he found himself squarely in front of President Wilson, whereupon he shouted, excitedly:

"Where is it? Where is it?"
Mr. Wilson stopped his speech, and with a broad smile said, good-naturedly: "Well, my boy, I guess I am 'it.'"
"O pshaw!" responded the youngster, with a look of disgust. "I thought it was a dog fight."

Not So Very Strange.

"Jones borrowed a dollar from me yesterday and paid me back today."
"Well, what about it?"
"He paid me back with the same dollar that I lent him."
"That's strange."
"Not very. He couldn't change it either."—Stray Stories.

He Needed More Time.

"Say, have you forgotten that you owe me a thousand francs?"
"No, not yet; give me time."

Of German invention is an automobile which travels on three sets of movable runners instead of wheels.

Some young men sow wheat and raise corn, and some others sow wild oats and raise Cain.

Muncie is to have a school to train hotel workers.

WELL PERSON NOT AFFECTED

Residence in or Near Tuberculosis Institution Denied to Be Dangerous to the Healthy.

Among the most significant opinions expressed in a pamphlet on "The Effect of Tuberculosis Institutions on the Value and Desirability of Surrounding Property," issued by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis, are those by five of the largest life insurance companies in the United States. These companies were asked if residence in a tuberculosis sanatorium by a healthy individual was considered an adverse factor in issuing insurance and also if residence in the neighborhood of a sanatorium constituted such an adverse factor. Two of the companies answered the first question in the affirmative and two in the negative, but every one of them answered that residence near a tuberculosis sanatorium was not considered an adverse factor in issuing life insurance.

Dr. Edward L. Trudeau, who built the first tuberculosis sanatorium in the United States in 1885, says: "When I bought the first land on which the Adirondack Cottage sanatorium is built, I paid \$25 an acre for it, but the price was then thought absurdly high. My last purchase of five acres cost me \$5,000. To my knowledge, there has never been an employe who came to the sanatorium in sound health who developed tuberculosis while there; and a sanatorium can no more endanger the health of the neighborhood in which it is built, even if the residences are at its very gates, than it could if it were placed on top of a high mountain miles away from habitation."

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 loins 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.

Uncle Sam's Farm.
The average sized farm in the United States is 138 acres. By the census of 1910 there were in this country 6,361,502 farms, with an acreage of 878,798,000, and worth, with their buildings, live stock and implements, \$41,000,000,000—forty-one billions of dollars.

Accounting for it.
"But this is such a small flat."
"Yes; I suppose that is why there is such a little demand for it."

Atlanta, Ga., may establish a municipal ice plant.

Annual Crop of Oats.
The world's annual crop of oats, including the total of the 17 countries which are the chief producers, is 3,426,000,000 bushels a year. The United States raised 1,123,000,000 bushels, which places her in a position to export large quantities without feeling the loss. A very large part of the corn crop is raised in the United States. Of the total annual crop of 2,776,000,000 bushels raised by nine countries the United States raises 2,373,000,000 bushels. It is surprising to find that Hungary produced upward of 200,000,000 bushels and Italy 100,000,000 bushels. The world's crop of barley grown in 17 countries was last year 1,225,000,000 bushels, of which only 173,000,000 was raised in America.

Controversial Limit.
"Do you have any differences of opinion in your family?"
"Terrible. Why, it couldn't be any worse if we were all members of the Supreme court."—Life.

Success in Doing One's Best.
I think that there is success in all honest endeavor, and that there is some victory gained in every gallant struggle that is made.—Dickens.

Pettit's FOR SORE EYE RED SALVE
W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 41-1914.

For Myself and Family
Peruna has Done Wonders.
Mrs. Emma Stolt, No. 697 Atlantic St., Appleton, Wis., writes: "Peruna has done me a great deal of good since I began taking it, and I am always glad to speak a good word for it."
"Three years ago I was in a wretched condition with backache, bearing down pains, and at times was so sore and lame that I could not move about. I had inflammation and irritation, and although I used different remedies they did me no good. A neighbor who had been using Peruna advised me to try it, and I am glad that I did."

Save the Babies.
INFANT MORTALITY is something frightful. We can hardly realize that of all the children born in civilized countries, twenty-two per cent., or nearly one-quarter, die before they reach one year; thirty-seven per cent., or more than one-third, before they are five, and one-half before they are fifteen!
We do not hesitate to say that a timely use of Castoria would save a majority of these precious lives. Neither do we hesitate to say that many of these infantile deaths are occasioned by the use of narcotic preparations. Drops, tinctures and soothing syrups sold for children's complaints contain more or less opium or morphine. They are, in considerable quantities, deadly poisons. In any quantity, they stupefy, retard circulation and lead to congestions, sickness, death. Castoria operates exactly the reverse, but you must see that it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. Castoria causes the blood to circulate properly, opens the pores of the skin and allays fever.
Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

For DISTEMPER Pink Eye, Epizootic Shipping Fever & Catarrhal Fever
SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE
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 in Dogs and Sheep and Cholera in Poultry. Largest selling live stock remedy. Cures La Grippe among human beings, and is a fine Kidney remedy. See and try 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 Cause and Cure." Special Agents wanted.
SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.

Ask Father Time if This is True.
In these days of the high cost of living the following story is not without a decided point.
The teacher of a primary class was trying to show the children the difference between natural and man-made wonders, and was finding it hard.
"What do you think is the most wonderful thing a man ever made?"
A little girl, whose parents were obviously harassed by the question of ways and means, replied as solemnly as the proverbial judge:
"I living for his family."

For a Galled Horse
Try It After Others Fail
HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh
For Galls, Wire Cuts, Lameness, Strains, Bunches, Thrush, Old Sores, Nail Wounds, Foot Rot, Fistula, Bleeding, Etc. Etc.
Made Since 1846. Ask Anybody About It.
Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00
OR WRITE G. C. Hanford Mfg. Co., SYRACUSE, N. Y.

Hard to Please.
"Ah!" he sighed, "if you only gave me the least hope I—"
"Gracious!" interrupted the hard-hearted belle. "I've been giving you the least I ever gave to any man."
Twelve-hour time, twenty-four-hour time and ship time can be told simultaneously by a novel clock dial.

His Meaning Clear.
"Yes," he said, "death stared me right in the face, and in those few seconds I thought of all I'd ever done."
"Quite a little directory of names," said his companion.

Worse Still.
"Does your husband eat your pies with avidity?"
"No, mem; with his knife."

By the way, did you ever hear a man complain because a sermon was too short?
To kill flies on the wing there has been invented a pair of hinged wire screens, operated like shears.
Every woman imagines that she shows up well in a decollete gown—but not every woman can prove it.

St. Paul now claims a population of over 270,000.

This R is for You!
If You Suffer From Hot flashes or dizziness, fainting spells, hysteria, headache, bearing down pains, nervousness—all are symptoms of irregularity and female disturbances and are not beyond relief.
Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription
is directed to the real cause and promptly removes the disease, suppresses the pains and nervous symptoms and thereby brings comfort in the place of prolonged misery.
It has been sold by druggists for over 40 years, in fluid form, at \$1.00 per bottle, giving general satisfaction. It can now be had in sugar coated tablet form, as modified by R. V. Pierce, M. D. Sold by all medicine dealers or trial box by mail on receipt of 50c in stamps.
Every sick woman may consult us by letter, absolutely without charge. Write without fear or without fee, to Faculty of the Invalids' Hotel, Dr. R. V. PIERCE, President, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, New York.
DR. PIERCE'S PLEASANT PELLETS REGULATE THE LIVER

Death Lurks In A Weak Heart
If Yours is fluttering or weak, use **RENOVINE.** Made by Van Vleet-Mansfield Drug Co., Memphis, Tenn. Price \$1.00

The Last Shot

BY
FREDERICK PALMER

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SYNOPSIS.

At their home on the frontier between the Browns and Grays Marta Galland and her mother, entertaining Colonel Westering of the Grays, see Captain Lanstron, staff intelligence officer of the Browns, injured by a fall in his aeroplane. Ten years later, Westering, nominal vice but real chief of staff, reinforces South La Tir, meditates on war, and speculates on the comparative ages of himself and Marta, who is visiting in the Gray capital. Westering calls on Marta. She tells him of her teaching children the follies of war and martial patriotism, begs him to prevent war while he is chief of staff, and predicts that if he makes war against the Browns he will not win.

CHAPTER III—Continued.

"You think I am joking?" she asked. "Why, yes!"

"But I am not! No, no, not about such a ghastly subject as a war today!" She was leaning toward him, hands on knee and eyes burning like coals without a spark. "I"—she paused as she had before—she broke out with the first prophecy—"I will quote part of our children's oath: 'I will not be a coward. It is a coward who strikes first. A brave man even after he receives a blow tries to reason with his assailant, and does not strike back until he receives a second blow. I shall not let a burglar drive me from my house. If an enemy tries to take my land I shall appeal to his sense of justice and reason with him, but if he then persists I shall fight for my home. If I am victorious I shall not try to take his land but to make the most of my own. I shall never cross a frontier to kill my fellowmen.'"

Very impressive she made the oath. Her deliberate recital of it had the quality which justifies every word with an urgent faith.

"You see, with that teaching there can be no war," she proceeded, "and those who strike will be weak; those who defend will be strong."

"Perhaps," he said.

"You would not like to see thousands, hundreds of thousands, of men killed and maimed, would you?" she demanded, and her eyes held the horror of the sight in reality. "You can prevent it—you can!" Her heart was in the appeal.

"The old argument! No, I should not like to see that," he replied. "I only do my duty as a soldier to my country."

"The old answer! The more reason why you should tell the premier you can't! But there is still another reason for telling him," she urged gently.

Now he saw her not at twenty-seven but at seventeen, girlish, the subject of no processes of reason but in the spell of an intuition, and he knew that something out of the blue in a flash was coming.

"For you will not win!" she declared.

This struck free. Square jaw and sturdy body, in masculine energy, resolute and trained, were set indomitably against feminine vitality.

"Yes, we shall win! We shall win!" he said without even the physical demonstration of a gesture and in a hard, even voice which was like that of the machinery of modern war itself, a voice which the aristocratic sniff, the Louis XVI curls, or any of the old gallery-display heroes would have thought utterly lacking in histrionics suitable to the occasion. He remained rigid after he had spoken, handsome, self-possessed.

There was no use of beating feminine fists against such a stone wall. The force of the male was supreme. She smiled with a strange, quivering loosening of the lips. She spread out her hands with fingers apart, as if to let something run free from them into the air, and the flame of appeal that had been in her eyes broke into many lights that seemed to scatter into space, yet ready to return at her command. She glanced at the clock and rose, almost abruptly.

"I was very strenuous riding my hobby against yours, wasn't I?" she exclaimed in a flutter of distraction that made it easy for him to descend from his own steed. "I stated a feeling. I made a guess, a threat about your winning—and all in the air. That's a woman's privilege; one men grant, isn't it?"

"We enjoy doing so," he replied, all urbanity.

"Thank you!" she said simply. "I must be at home in time for the children's lesson on Sunday. My sleeper is engaged, and if I am not to miss the train I must go immediately."

With an undeniable shock of regret she realized that the interview was over. Really, he had had a very good time; not only that, but—

When it be ten years before we meet again," he asked.

timism, which his grandson had inherited.

"Well, Tom, how much longer you got to serve?" asked grandfather.

"Six months," answered Tom.

"One, two, three, four—" grandfather counted the numbers off on his fingers. "That's good. You'll be in time for the spring ploughing. My, how you have filled out! But, somehow, I can't get used to this kind of uniform. Why, I don't see how a girl'd be attracted to you fellows, at all!"

"They have to, for we're the only kind of soldiers there are nowadays. Not as gay as in your day, that's sure, when you were in the Hussars, eh?"

"Yes, I was in the Hussars—in the Hussars! I tell you with our sabres a-gleaming, our horses' bits a-jingling, our pennons a-flying, and all the color of our uniform—I tell you, the girls used to open their eyes at us. And we went into the charge like that—yes, sir, just that gay and grand. Colonel Galland leading!"

Military history said that it had been a rather foolish charge, a fine example of the valinglory of unreasoning bravery that accomplishes nothing, but no one would suggest such skepticism of an immortal event in popular imagination in hearing of the old man as he lived over that intoxicated rush of horses and men into a battery of the Grays.

"Well, didn't you find what I said was true about the lowlanders?" asked grandfather after he had finished the charge, referring to the people of the southern frontier of the Browns, where the 53d had just been garrisoned.

"No, I kind of liked them. I made a lot of friends," admitted Tom. "They're very progressive."

"Eh, eh? You're joking!" To like the people of the southern frontier was only less conceivable than liking the people of the Grays. "That's because you didn't see deep under them. They're all on the outside—a flighty lot! Why, if they'd done their part in that last war we'd have licked the Grays until they cried for mercy! If their army corps had stood its ground at Volmer—"

"So you've always said," interrupted Tom.

"And the way they cook tripe! I couldn't stomach it, could you? And if there's anything I am partial to it's a good dish of tripe! And their light beer—like drinking froth! And their bread—why, it ain't bread! It's chips! 'Taint fit for civilized folks!"

"But I sort of got used to their ways," said Tom.

"Eh, eh?" Grandfather looked at grandson quizzically, seeking the cause of such heterodoxy in a northern man.

"Say, you ain't been falling in love?" he hazarded. "You—you ain't going to bring one of them southern girls home?"

"No!" said Tom, laughing.

"Well, I'm glad you ain't, for they're naturally light-minded. I remember 'em well." He wandered on with his questions and comments. "Is it a fact, Tom, or was you just joking when you wrote home that the soldiers took so many baths?"

"Yes, they do."

"Well, that beats me! It's a wonder you didn't all die of pneumonia!" He paused to absorb the phenomenon.

Then his half-childish mind, prompted by a random recollection, flitted to another subject which set him to giggling. "And the little crawlers—did they bother you much, the little crawlers?"

"The little crawlers?" repeated Tom, mystified.

"Yes. Everybody used to get 'em just from living close together. Had to comb 'em out and pick 'em out of your clothes. The chase we used to call it."

"No, grandfather, crawlers have gone out of fashion. And no more epidemics of typhoid and dysentery either," said Tom.

"Times have certainly changed!" grumbled Grandfather Fraglin.

Interested in their own reunion, they had paid no attention to a group of Tom's comrades nearby, sprawled around a newspaper containing the latest dispatches from both capitals.

"Five million soldiers to our three million!"

"Eighty million people to our fifty million!"

"Because of the odds, they think we are bound to yield, no matter if we are in the right!"

"Let them come!" said the butcher's son. "If we have to go, it will be on a wave of blood."

"And they will come some time," said the judge's son. "They want our land."

"We gain nothing if we beat them back. War will be the ruin of business," said the banker's son.

"Yes, we are prosperous now. Let well enough alone!" said the manufacturer's son.

"Some say it makes wages higher," said the laborer's son, "but I am thinking it's a poor way of raising your pay."

"There won't be any war," said the banker's son. "There can't be without credit. The banking interests will not permit it."

"There can always be war," said the judge's son, "always when one people

determines to strike at another people—even if it brings bankruptcy."

"It would be a war that would make all others in history a mere exchange of skirmishes. Every able-bodied man in line—automatics a hundred shots a minute—guns a dozen shots a minute—and aeroplanes and dirigibles!" said the manufacturer's son.

"To the death, too!"

"And not for glory! We of the 53d who live on the frontier will be fighting for our homes."

"If we lose them we'll never get them back. Better die than be beaten!" Herbert Stransky, with deep-set eyes, slightly squinting inward, and a heavy jaw, an enormous man who was the best shot in the company when he cared to be, had listened in silence to the others, his rather thick but expressive lips curving with cynicism. His only speech all the morning had been in the midst of the reception in the public square of the town when he said:

"This home-coming doesn't mean much to me. Home? Hell! The hedgerows of the world are my home!"

He appeared older than his years, and hard and bitter, except when his eyes would light with a feverish sort of fire which shone as he broke into a lull in the talk.

"Comrades," he began.

"Let us hear from the Socialist!" a Tory exclaimed.

"No, the anarchist!" shouted a Socialist.

"There won't be any war!" said Stransky, his voice gradually rising to the pitch of an agitator relishing the sensation of his own words. "Patriotism is the played-out trick of the ruling classes to keep down the proletariat. There won't be any war! Why? Because there are too many enlightened men on both sides who do the world's work. We of the 53d are a provincial lot, but throughout our army there are thousands upon thousands like me. They march, they drill, but when battle comes they will refuse to fight—my comrades in heart, to whom the flag of this country means no more than that of any other country!"

"Hold on! The flag is sacred!" cried the banker's son.

"Yes, that will do!"

"Shut up!"

Other voices formed a chorus of angry protest.

"I knew you thought it; now I've caught you!" This from the sergeant, who had seen hard fighting against a savage foe in Africa and therefore was particularly bitter about the Bodilapoo affair. The welt of a scar on the gaunt, fever-yellowed cheek turned a deeper red as he seized Stransky by the collar of the blouse.

Stransky raised his free hand as if to strike, but paused as he faced the company's boyish captain, slender of figure, aristocratic of feature. His indignation was as evident as the sergeant's, but he was biting his lips to keep it under control.

"You heard what he said, sir?"

"The latter part—enough!"

"It's incitation to mutiny! An example!"

"Yes, put him under arrest."

The sergeant still held fast to the collar of Stransky's blouse. Stransky could have shaken himself free, as a mastiff frees himself from a puppy, but this was resistance to arrest and he had not yet made up his mind to go that far. His muscles were weaving under the sergeant's grip, his eyes glowing as with volcanic fire waiting on the madness of impulse for eruption.

"I wonder if it is really worth while to put him under arrest?" said some one at the edge of the group in amiable inquiry.

The voice came from an officer of about thirty-five, who apparently had strolled over from a near-by aeroplane station to look at the regiment. From his shoulder hung the gold cords of the staff. It was Col. Arthur Lanstron, whose plane had skimmed the Gallands' garden wall for the "easy bump" ten years ago. There was something more than mere titular respect in the way the young captain saluted—admiration and the diffident, boyish glance of recognition which does not presume to take the lead in recalling a slight acquaintance with a man of distinction.

"Dellarme! It's all of two years since we met at Miss Galland's, isn't it?" Lanstron said, shaking hands with the captain.

"Yes, just before we were ordered south," said Dellarme, obviously pleased to be remembered.

"I overheard your speech," Lanstron continued, nodding toward Stransky. "It was very informing."

A crowd of soldiers was now pressing around Stransky, and in the front rank was Grandfather Fraglin.

"Said our flag was no better'n any other flag, did he?" piped the old man.

"Beat him to a pulp! That's what the Hussars would have done."

"If you don't mind telling it in public, Stransky, I should like to know your origin," said Lanstron, prepared to be as considerate of an anarchist's private feelings as of anybody's.

Stransky squinted his eyes down the bony bridge of his nose and grinned sardonically.

"That won't take long," he answered. "My father, so far as I could identify him, died in jail and my mother of drink."

"That was hardly to the purple!" observed Lanstron thoughtfully.

"No, to the red!" answered Stransky savagely.

"I mean that it was hardly inclined to make you take a roseate view of life as a beautiful thing in a well-ordered world where favors of fortune are evenly distributed," continued Lanstron.

"Rather to make me rejoice in the hope of a new order of things—the recreation of society!" Stransky uttered the sentiment with the triumphant pride of a pupil who knows his text-book thoroughly.

By this time the colonel commanding the regiment, who had noticed the excitement from a distance, appeared, forcing a gap for his passage through the crowd with sharp words. He, too, recognized Lanstron. After they had shaken hands, the colonel scowled as he heard the situation explained, with the old sergeant, still holding fast to Stransky's collar, a capable and insistent witness for the prosecution; while Stransky, the fire in his eyes dying to coals, stared straight ahead.

"It is only a suggestion, of course," said Lanstron, speaking quite as a spectator to avoid the least indication of interference with the colonel's authority, "but it seems possible that Stransky has clothed his wrongs in a garb that could never set well on his nature if he tried to wear it in practice. He is really an individualist. Enraged, he would fight well. I should like nothing better than a force of Stransky's if I had to defend a redoubt in a last stand."

"Yes, he might fight." The colonel looked hard at Stransky's rigid profile, with its tight lips and chin as firm as if cut out of stone. "You never know who will fight in the pinch, they say. But that's speculation. It's the example that I have to deal with."

"He is not of the insidious, plotting type. He spoke his mind openly," suggested Lanstron. "If you give him the limit of the law, why, he becomes a martyr to persecution. I should say that his remarks might pass for bar-room gassing."

"Very well," said the colonel, taking the shrewdest way out of the difficulty. "We will excuse the first offense."

"Yes, sir!" said the sergeant mechanically as he released his grip of the offender. "We had two anarchists in my company in Africa," he observed in loyal agreement with orders. "They fought like devils. The only trouble was to keep them from shooting innocent natives for sport."

Stransky's collar was still crumpled on the nape of his neck. He remained stock-still, staring down the bridge of his nose. For a full minute he did not vouchsafe so much as a glance upward over the change in his fortunes. Then he looked around at Lanstron gloweringly.

"I know who you are!" he said. "You were born in the purple. You have had education, opportunity, position—everything that you and your kind want to keep for your kind. You are smarter than the others. You would hang a man with spider webs instead of hemp. But I won't fight for you! No, I won't!"

He threw back his head with a determination in his defiance so intense that it had a certain kind of dignity that freed it of theatrical affectation.

"Yes, I was fortunate; but perhaps nature was not altogether unkind to you," said Lanstron. "In Napoleonic times, Stransky, I think you might even have carried a marshal's baton in your knapsack."

"You—what rot!" A sort of triumph played around Stransky's full lips and his jaw shot out challengingly. "No, never against my comrades on the other side of the border!" he concluded, his dogged stare returning.

Now the colonel gave the order to fall in; the bugle sounded and the centipede's legs began to assemble on the road. But Stransky remained a statue, his rifle untouched on the sward. He seemed of a mind to let the regiment go on without him.

"Stransky, fall in!" called the sergeant.

Still Stransky did not move. A comrade picked up the rifle and fairly thrust it into his hands.

"Come on, Bert, and knead dough with the rest of us!" he whispered.

"Come on! Cheer up!" Evidently his comrades liked Stransky.

"No!" roared Stransky, bringing the rifle down on the ground with a heavy blow.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Sharpens the Appetite.

Jokeleigh (visiting Subbubs)—"And you have a grindstone, too. Will it put an edge on a dull appetite?" Subbubs—"Certainly! If you turn the handle long enough."

On the other hand, with eggs at one cent a dozen, the ordinary shad would be a millionaire?

Columbia's badge is a lion, and in the intercollegiate they certainly ro'd like a lion?—New York American.

LOCAL Gossip

WANTED — Woman to do housework for the winter. Inquire at the Slatonite office for address.

You will confer a favor on the Slatonite subscribers by telephoning news to us. We want to print the news.

Dr. I. E. Smith, Eye, Ear, Nose, and Throat Specialist, will be in Slaton Monday, Nov. 9th. Special attention also paid to fitting glasses.

A number of young people were entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joe H. Smith last Friday night at a Halloween party. A very pleasant evening is reported.

Don't forget the Bazaar of Christmas novelties to be held by the M. E. Ladies at the Forrest Hardware Store commencing Nov. 12th. Candy, peanuts, and popcorn booth in connection.

T. A. Amos and Ty Farrell of Alief, Texas, arrived in Slaton Tuesday morning with their two immigrant cars to make their homes on Slaton farms. Among the live stock, Mr. Amos brought two valuable Percheron stallions. Mesdames Amos and Terrell arrived on the Wednesday morning passenger.

S. H. ADAMS
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ATTORNEY AT LAW
Office West Side of Square
Slaton, Texas

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Office at FIRST STATE BANK
Slaton - Texas

A FEW BARGAINS FOR SALE

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

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

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

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

If you can't find him, he is out after quail.

The Bazaar commences Nov. 12th at Forrest Hdw. Store.

Frank Palmiter and Mrs. Pearl Butler were married in Brownfield Oct. 18th.

The district court of Lubbock County will convene on the last day of November.

The election Tuesday in Slaton was a very quiet affair, and a small vote recorded.

Remember the home paper at harvest time. A dollar or two on subscription will look mighty good to us right now.

Lay in your supply of Christmas Gifts at the M. E. Ladies Bazaar at Forrest Hardware Store, commencing Nov. 12th. Home made candy, peanuts and popcorn also for sale.

A. R. Woods is stepping high this week on account of a nine and one-half pound son which his wife presented to him Sunday morning. A. R. says he sure is some boy; and if you don't believe it just ask Grandpa or Grandma Nix.

The hardware stores in Slaton sold six cases of shotgun shells Saturday, and several cases this week, and the war on the quail goes on. Every gun in town is in constant service, but the boys say the birds in the canyon are hard to get on account of the high grass.

Mesdames Weaver, Anderson, Brooks, Young, McNeerling, and Liggett of the Baptist Ladies Aid and the Rev. and Mrs. J. D. Lambkin went out to the Brasfield farm Tuesday to pick cotton. They gathered a little over 800 pounds, the best score among the ladies being 123 pounds.

The Teachers of the Slaton Schools will give a program at the High School Auditorium on Saturday night, Nov. 14th. The program will consist of a one-act play, readings, musical numbers, etc., and is given for the benefit of the piano fund. Everyone cordially invited to attend. Admission 15c.

"Robertson's" Dry Goods Store has a special ad. in the Slatonite this week announcing the early arrival of a new invoice of goods. The store is also installing a Mail Order Department, and states that on and after Nov. 12th the business will be placed on a cash basis. By selling for cash the expense of book-keeping is eliminated, and the loss from uncollectable accounts stopped. By cutting off these losses which are figured in the wholesale cost of the goods a store can sell at much lower prices. Read Robertson's ad.

I have a Jersey Bull for service at W. P. Florence's farm. Terms, \$2.00 absolutely cash.—I. W. Hudgens.

First State Bank

The ever increasing number of depositors and the growth of this institution evidence that the service we are rendering is acceptable and appreciated by the community. Let us number YOU among our customers.

FIRST STATE BANK OF SLATON

"Robertson's"Slaton's New.... DRY GOODS STORE

We take great pleasure in advising the people of Slaton and surrounding country that Slaton now has a first class Dry Goods Store. In addition to our \$5,000.00 stock we have \$1,500.00 worth of new goods on the road, which we expect to receive not later than Monday or Tuesday, Nov. 9th or 10th. We invite you to come and see us before making your purchases.

Mail Order Department

We also wish to announce that we have installed a Mail Order Department for out of town customers, and all orders will receive our prompt attention.

We Want To Please You

Slaton has long needed a GOOD Dry Goods Store, which she now has, and we trust the people of this surrounding community will lend us their support. To please you is our greatest desire.

Lower Prices on Cash Basis

In conclusion, allow us to say that on and after Nov. 12th, 1914, our entire stock will be placed on a cash basis. By so doing it will enable us to sell at much lower prices. Soliciting your hearty co-operation in the future and thanking you for all past patronage.



PHONE No. 100.

SLATON, TEXAS

The Slaton Slatonite

L. P. Loomis, Editor and Manager

SUBSCRIPTION. A YEAR \$1.00

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

Almost everybody is becoming weary of the war news. There doesn't seem to be any dispatches of importance that can be relied on as authentic.

The United States troops are to remain at Vera Cruz. War is liable to break out among the greasers any time, and Uncle Sam may need the whip hand.

The sale of the Kokernot land of 32,000 acres this week, the St. Augustine school land of 11,808 acres last week, and the Miller ranch and land adjoining to the amount of about 26,000 acres makes a round total of 70,000 acres of Slaton South Plains soil that has changed owners, and represents an investment of a million dollars. It also means the breaking up of our big pastures, except those along the Cap Rock where the land is too rough to farm.

"Women's fashions in 1914 are a revelation," said George Ade to a New York Reporter the other day. "Sculptors and painters don't study in the life class any more. I met a leading lady in Broadway in a very stunning gown of new fashion—slashed, decolette, transparent, and all that sort of thing. I congratulated her on her appearance, and she said: 'I just love these new gowns. They make me feel so girlish, George. Every time a man looks at me I blush.'"

Those who speak of the creek and canyon north of Slaton as the Yellowhouse are in error. The stream is the Brazos, Double Mountain Fork of the Brazos River if you wish to be technically correct. The Yellowhouse empties into the Brazos at Lubbock, and there its existence terminates. Look at your map and see what it says. The Yellowhouse is Lubbock's guide-mark, the Brazos is Slaton's. Call our canyon and its stream by its right name, the Bazos.

The real estate men are doing a little figuring this week to see which one is the goat, at least that is what they tell the Slatonite. A gentleman came to town prospecting, and one of our enterprising soil salesmen took him out to show him property, both farm and city. The prospector became so enthusiastic and purchased so readily every proposition that looked like it was priced right that the said soil salesman estimated his commissions to himself and feeling satisfied that he had cleaned up enough to retire on, steered his customer back to the main boulevard. The salesman was all in and fagged out. Besides, he didn't want to over-do his lucky day, so he accidentally on purpose let another real estate man steal his prospector. The second salesman then sold all the rest of the property in this part of the county that is on the market, and never slowed up until he, like his predecessor, grew weary of such well doing. The prospector was fresh at the finish, and looking for more world to buy. He went home saying that he is coming back with his money and his family.

No "isms" for Texas.

James W. Wadsworth, the Texan, was elected senator in New York, defeating the Democratic candidate.

The Progressive Party got left so bad in Tuesday's election that they are feeling like a very small boy who has been naughty and will be lonesome until he receives a good spanking for it.

The democratic newspapers over the United States have many kindly words for Ex-President Taft. They do not like his politics, but they respect his princely attitude toward the reigning President, and recognize the very able opinions he gives to the public on national affairs.

The election resulted in putting the Progressives out of the political game. Among the old guard who will be back in Congress are Boise Penrose, Joseph G. Cannon, Wm. B. McKinley, Nick Longworth, and George Edmund Foss. The progressives now go the way of the Populists. Strange how quiet Teddy has been since the election.

If O. C. Payne of the Texas Farm and Ranch touring party had been in Lubbock Friday, Saturday, Sunday, and Monday he probably would not have been guilty of writing the story of the South Plains as he did, especially that part in which he stated "that owing to the light rainfall in that section, there is nothing to prevent the roads from being ideal."—Avalanche.

Germany and Austria depend very largely for food supplies on importation. The government at Berlin announced recently that it could hold out, with blockaded ports, for a year. Britain, it is said, cannot live more than two months on the food she has within her borders at one time. France produces surplus food-stuffs, chiefly wheat, and Russia is a limitless granary.

THE FEDERAL RESERVE BANKS.

The Federal Reserve Banks are getting in shape for transacting business. Ninety nine per cent of the voters of the United States don't know yet just exactly what these banks amount to.

The Federal Reserve Banks were created to provide an elastic currency, or to provide a safeguard against financial panics which are created by the centering of the money of the United States in one place. There are twelve federal reserve banks in as many districts, and the bank in each district is composed of the national banking associations of that district, and is required to have a capital stock of at least \$4,000,000. The national banks have the first opportunity to subscribe for the stock, then individuals, and last Uncle Sam.

The Federal Reserve Board consists of five members with headquarters at Washington, D. C., and an annual salary of \$12,000 each. The Board exercises general supervision over federal reserve banks. The activities of the federal reserve banks are those of the usual banking institutions. That is in brief what the banks are. Just what good they will do the country remains to be demonstrated.

Curry County, N. M., Santa Fe Land Sold to Shipleys

There were two large land transactions at Clovis, N. M., last week that will be of more than ordinary interest to a large number of Slaton people.

The Shipley Brothers Cattle Company purchased seven sections of Santa Fe land known as the De Oliveria ranch twenty-four miles northwest of Clovis, from the Atchison, Topeka, and Santa Fe Railway Company at a consideration of \$26,000.00.

This gives the Shipleys a ranch of twelve sections, and they are improving it with sheds, wells, concrete tanks, and more buildings. They have the land well stocked with high grade cattle. The active members of the company are John Shipley, who has charge of the ranch, and Alex Shipley, president of the Clovis National Bank.

The other transaction was the announcement that the 100,000 acre tract of land north of Clovis and known as the Santa Fe Land will be put on the market for colonization purposes. A land company at Wichita, Kansas, owns the land.

SUPERFLUOUS.

"By the way, Jack, Mr. Sebrecht says you ought to cover the lawn with fertilizer this fall."

Jack (pushing the lawn mower)—Oh, does he? I s'pose he thinks I want this grass to grow even faster than it does now.—Life.

Furniture Just Unloaded a Car

Buy, Sell, Trade Second Hand Furniture and Stoves
Cole's Original Hot Blast Heaters Accept No Imitations
Charter Oak Cook Stoves
 Licensed Embalmer
HOWERTON

South Park Heights FIVE ACRE TRACTS

Will trade you one or more of these tracts for Maize, Kaffir, or Stock, or will sell them on easy terms. This affords you an opportunity to turn your feed or stock into a home.

R. J. MURRAY, 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.**

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

4-Way Division Santa Fe System



SLATON LOCATION

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

Advantages and Improvements

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

BUSINESS SECTION AND RESIDENCES BUILT

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

SURROUNDED BY A FINE, PRODUCTIVE LAND

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

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

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

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

W. L. DOUGLAS

MEN'S & WOMEN'S SHOES \$2.50, \$3, \$3.50 \$3.75, \$4, \$4.50 and \$5.00 BOYS' SHOES \$2.25, \$2.50 \$3.00 & \$3.50



YOU CAN SAVE MONEY BY WEARING W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES.
For 31 years W. L. Douglas has guaranteed the value by having his name and the retail price stamped on the sole before the shoes leave the factory. This protects the wearer against high prices for inferior shoes of other makes. W. L. Douglas shoes are always worth what you pay for them. If you could see how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, and the high grade leathers used, you would then understand why they look better, fit better, hold their shape and wear longer than other makes for the price. If the W. L. Douglas shoes are not for sale in your vicinity, order direct from factory. Shoes sent everywhere. Postage free in the U. S. Write for illustrated Catalog showing how to order by mail. W. L. DOUGLAS, 210 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

DEFIANCE STARCH

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

Rich people travel when they will; poor people when they can.

Don't be misled. Ask for Red Cross Ball Blue. Makes beautiful white clothes. At all good grocers. Adv.

Many a man is under the impression that he is wise, merely because he has no children to ask him questions.

The Fatal Words.

Maud—is Mr. Shyboy very talkative?

Marie—No; I've been trying for two years to make him speak.

The Vicious Circle.

Knicker—Johnny is studying in school.

Bocker—And his parents are studying Johnny.

In Jersey.

"Were the mosquitoes bad out where you were this summer?"

"I don't know. I never studied their morals. I was kept too busy swatting them and keeping my own morality up to the standard."

Beneficiary.

Some nations were fighting fiercely. "Why are you fighting so?" inquired the bystanders, moved at length to curiosity.

"To save civilization!" replied the nations severally.

Here a dragged figure rose from the mire under the feet of the combatants and limped lamely away.

"And who are you?" asked the bystanders, with a disposition to get to the bottom of the matter.

"Don't speak to me—I'm civilization!" the figure made answer, something pettishly.

LIGHT BOOZE. Do You Drink It?

A minister's wife had quite a tussle with coffee and her experience is interesting. She says:

"During the two years of my training as a nurse, while on night duty, I became addicted to coffee drinking. Between midnight and four in the morning, when the patients were asleep, there was little to do except make the rounds, and it was quite natural that I should want a hot cup of coffee about that time. I could keep awake better.

"After three or four years of coffee drinking, I became a nervous wreck and thought that I simply could not live without my coffee. All this time I was subject to frequent bilious attacks, sometimes so severe as to keep me in bed for several days.

"After being married, Husband begged me to leave off coffee for he feared that it had already hurt me almost beyond repair, so I resolved to make an effort to release myself from the hurtful habit.

"I began taking Postum, and for a few days felt the languid, tired feeling from the lack of the coffee drug, but I liked the taste of Postum, and that answered for the breakfast beverage all right.

"Finally I began to feel clearer-headed and had steadier nerves. After a year's use of Postum I now feel like a new woman—have not had any bilious attacks since I left off coffee."

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

Postum comes in two forms: Regular Postum—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages. 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. 30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

RAISES RECORD CROP

Walter Lee Dunson of Alabama Outdoes All Experts.

Harvests 232 Bushels of Corn From One Acre of Ground and Becomes President of the American Top-Notch Farmers' Club.

San Francisco, Cal.—At the head of the 9,000 young Burbanks of the cornfields of 33 states, who will swoop down on the Panama-Pacific International Exposition early next year, will be young Walter Lee Dunson, aged fourteen, of Alexander City, Alabama. He is president of the junior organization, known as the American Top-Notch Farmers' Club, representing all of the corn-growing states, and made up of both boys and girls.

No one may become a member of this lively body of intensive cultivators, who has not produced over 100 bushels of corn to the acre; and when it is remembered that heretofore a yield of 75 bushels was regarded by the older generation as something to brag about, the great work which these 9,000 winners are doing, to educate their daddies, will be apparent. But Walter Dunson has beaten the beaters, his record for last year being 232 bushels harvested from one acre; an amazing yield, which operated automatically to elevate him to the presidency of the maize raisers, the president of the



Walter Lee Dunson.

club being, always, the boy who holds the record for the year.

There are 33 vice-presidents living in 33 different states of the union. Each of these holds the top-notch record for the state in which he lives. The record of Vice-President J. Jones Polk (Prentiss, Miss.), is 215 bushels; of C. J. Wadsworth (Oregon,

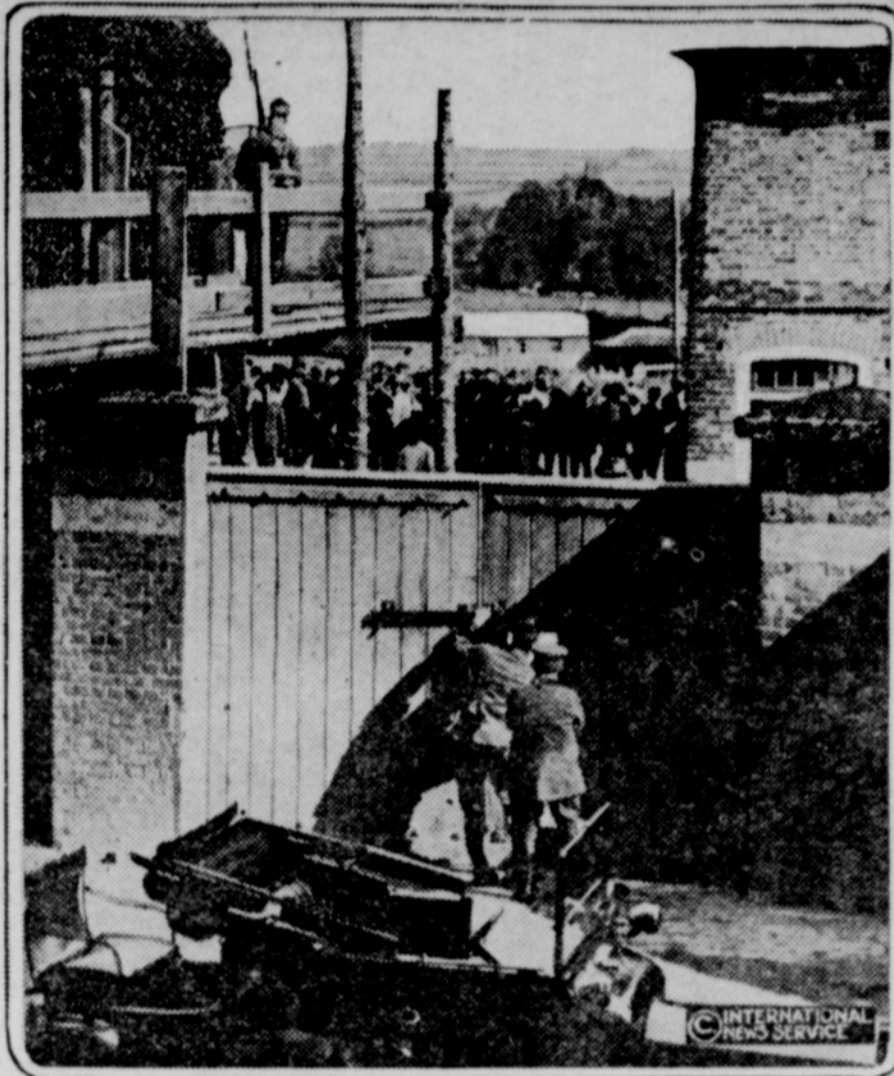
KILLS MAN TO SAVE GEMS

Prisoner Confesses Shooting, but Says Victim Was Attempting to Rob Him.

Chicago.—Fifty or more persons went to the county morgue but none was able to identify the body of the man shot and killed by George Hassel, 113 East Thirty-fifth street, in an alleged attempt to rob. A number of men living in the vicinity of Paul Peveska's saloon, 1901 Canalport avenue, near which the killing occurred, said they had seen the victim in that district, but did not know his name.

Hassel, who is forty-five years old and says he is a diamond dealer, is held at the Canalport avenue station to await the action of the coroner's

GERMAN PRISONERS AT DORCHESTER



At Dorchester, England, has been established a concentration camp in which are confined a large number of German reservists who were arrested before they could leave the country to join their regiments.

Ill.), 192 bu.; Ray Cameron (Kinston, N. C.), 190 bu.; Edward Eelborn (Madison, Ga.), 182 bu.; Homer Fletch (Ionia, Mich.), 175 bu. The other 8,966 delegates to San Francisco are made up of three delegates from each county of the 33 states, appointed by the governor. Illinois won the record for the greatest number of boys who scored above the 100 bushel mark, 204 boys having qualified.

Each of these 9,000 delegates will bring with him, for exhibition, ten of prize ears of corn—enough to put a four mile golden girdle around the entire exposition. Already half the population of the earth is interested in the production and betterment of this greatest of our crops—most of the other half being consumers—and it is believed that the European war will add so greatly to the demand and price of this cereal, as to point straight toward the millionaire class for any young man who can produce 232 bushels to the acre—if he can keep it up—and especially if he plants enough acres. The exposition, which will entertain these boys and girls, will open on time, and is now 95 per cent completed. Not a foreign nation, of all the 40 which agreed to participate, has with drawn. On the contrary, many since the outbreak of the war, have increased their appropriations and activities—notably Italy, Argentina, Japan, France and Cuba.

REMAINS WITH HER HUSBAND

Mrs. Myron T. Herrick, Wife of U. S. Ambassador to France, Stays With Him in Paris.

Paris.—Mrs. Myron T. Herrick, wife of the American ambassador to France, is remaining with him in



Mrs. Myron T. Herrick.

Paris. She has been ill but according to recent dispatches is recovering. Mrs. Herrick is native of Dayton, Ohio.

Paris.—The prisoners in the Melun jail at Paris, who are baking bread night and day and making shoes for their countrymen, refused to accept the money ordinarily allowed them for their work.

EXTEND EDUCATION

Bureau of Education in Washington Describes How Universities and Colleges Are Reaching Thousands of Students in U. S.

How universities and colleges, both public and private, in every state in the Union, are reaching with instruction, not only students who come for the regular college course, but also thousands of other men and women eager for educational opportunities, is described in a bulletin on "University Extension in the United States," published by the bureau of education. Dean L. E. Reber, director of the extension department of the University of Wisconsin and a leader in the movement to make the university serve the state, is the compiler of the bureau's bulletin on the subject.

Dean Reber shows that, while elements of university extension work appear as early as 1831 in the United States, the real beginning of the move-

ment was in 1887, and its most rapid development has taken place in the last half dozen years.

In 1891 twenty-eight states and territories reported university extension in some form. Between 1892 and 1906 twelve institutions organized extension teaching, mainly in agriculture, and since 1906 twenty-one others have reorganized their extension work on a basis of separate divisions or departments.

London.—A dispatch to the Central agency from Lucerne, Switzerland, says that an exchange of French and German students who have been taken as hostages, will take place at the American legation in Berno.

In discussing Dean Reber's findings, Doctor Claxton, United States commissioner of education, declares: "No longer do colleges and universities confine their work within their own walls. More and more they attempt to reach all the people of the communities to which they minister. The campus of the state university has come to be co-extensive with the borders of the state whose people tax themselves for its support.

"The great universities with large endowments attempt to serve still larger areas in this popular way. Wherever men and women labor in the heat, or toil in the shadows, in field or forest, or mill or shop or mine, in legislative halls or executive offices, in society or in the home, at any task requiring an exact knowledge of facts, principles, or laws, there the modern university sees both its duty and its opportunity."

Beginning largely as correspondence, bulletin, and package library work, university extension has now come to include all university service done away from the institution, as well as a certain kind of work done within the institution, such as popular short courses, conferences, extra lectures, and the like. Many of the universities give correspondence courses in college subjects and allow credit for such work toward the regular collegiate degrees.

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

An Oklahoma Case
"Every Picture Tells a Story."
Mrs. J. L. Clark, 119 Central Boulevard, Ardmore, Okla., says: "For seven years I had a awful backache and my bladder was inflamed. I couldn't control the kidney secretions and I had terrible dizzy spells and headaches. I was nervous and restless and all run down. Doan's Kidney Pills helped me as soon as I used them and in a few weeks they cured me."

Drink Causes Stabbing.
Paris.—A young workman was stabbed to death by a companion because his father had refused to drink with the latter's.

IN STERLING LIVES A GIRL

Who Suffered As Many Girls Do—Tells How She Found Relief.

Sterling, Conn.—"I am a girl of 22 years and I used to faint away every month and was very weak. I was also bothered a lot with female weakness. I read your little book 'Wisdom for Women,' and I saw how others had been helped by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and decided to try it, and it has made me feel like a new girl and I am now relieved of all these troubles. I hope all young girls will get relief as I have. I never felt better in my life."—Miss BERTHA A. PELOQUIN, Box 116, Sterling, Conn.



Massena, N. Y.—"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I highly recommend it. If anyone wants to write to me I will gladly tell her about my case. I was certainly in a bad condition as my blood was all turning to water. I had pimples on my face and a bad color, and for five years I had been troubled with suppression. The doctors called it 'Anemia and Exhaustion,' and said I was all run down, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound brought me out all right."—Miss LAVISA MYRES, Box 74, Massena, N. Y.

Young Girls, Heed This Advice.

Girls who are troubled with painful or irregular periods, backache, headache, dragging-down sensations, fainting spells or indigestion, should immediately seek restoration to health by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes. **SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.** Genuine must bear Signature



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

Notice to Quit.
Lady in Aisle (to lady in pew)—Are you Mrs. Pilkington-Haycock?
Lady in Pew—No.
Lady in Aisle—Well, I am; and this is her pew.—Punch.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU
Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. No Stinging—Just Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Doubtful Sympathy.
He—I lost my head yesterday.
She—Oh, I do hope whoever finds it will think it worth advertising!

The Human Automobile

The human body, like an automobile, changes fuel (food) into power. When the fuel is too rich, or the mixers and valves are out of order, waste products clog the machinery and reduce the power.

The kidneys, like exhaust valves, should carry off the waste (uric acid), but weak kidneys can't. Uric acid in excess causes headache, weak eyes, rheumatic pains, gravel, dropsy and fatal Bright's disease.

Doan's Kidney Pills help the kidneys fight off uric acid. It is the best-recommended special kidney remedy.

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

NEW FRENCH EXPLOSIVE KILLS EVERYTHING WITHIN 400 YARDS

London.—"One wonders what kind of shells the French must have been using to cause a regiment of German infantry to die in their trenches, standing bolt upright and still holding their rifles in firing attitude," remarked a London paper the other day, and another correspondent quotes an American member of the Croix Rouge as having seen "the German trenches as the French guns had left them, but with dead in such a posture as the world had never seen since the destroying angel passed over the Philistine camp in that avenging night of Scripture, a silent company of ghosts."

But there is no secrecy about what is now an open secret, "Turpinité," the latest French "hell-producer," is the invention of M. Turpin, the "parent" inventor of melinite and lyddite, which latter is merely so named because the first experiments were made by Lydd, in Kent, in presence of the French inventor. How far this turpinité has been or is being used by the French artillery is not known, and may not be exactly known till after the war, but one of the salient features of this novel terror is that it cannot be fired from an ordinary field gun, and for its use guns of particular and difficult construction are required. The handling of these guns is at present confined to specialists. Had the successful experiments carried out at Chalons-sur-Marne taken place earlier, the result of this war, in so far as its primary stages were concerned, might well have been different.

So lethal in its effect is the new shell on explosion that, should its use become widespread, whole armies, indeed, entire nations, would be completely exterminated in the course of a few weeks.

Offered to France.

M. Turpin is not only a remarkable man, he is also a man who for many years nursed a serious grievance, and who considered that he had been deeply wronged in connection with the discovery of his previous inventions, melinite and lyddite. He became resentful and suspicious, and determined to discover some new explosive that would completely throw into the shade his previous discoveries, which had been "improved" by official French technicians.

For years he worked in his quiet country home some twenty miles from Paris, and it is not long ago since the French government made him the "amende honorable." This mollified him considerably, and he offered his new discovery to his country; but France, at the imperious demand of her democrats, had for many years been cutting down her military expenditure, while Germany had been steadily increasing hers. In such circumstances there was little money to spend on experiments with explosives, and the outbreak of war found France not nearly so prepared with artillery, in munitions, in reserve forces, as was Germany.

M. Turpin, however, used as he was to war office procrastination, had had a special gun and shells made "on his own," and conducted experiments on the Atlantic coast before carefully selected and invited officers.

A man who witnessed one of these early demonstrations of the possibilities of "turpinité" sends to the Daily Express a description of its terrific effects:

"On a stretch of sand 500 yards from high water level a temporary sheepfold had been erected, about four hundred yards square, and railed off with wooden hurdles. In this space were some dozen sheep and a couple of aged and worn-out horses.

"One of the horses was contentedly munching away at some hay in a trough, the other was rubbing himself against one of the hurdles, while the sheep were huddled together in one corner.

As if Petrified.

"This was what I saw through my glasses when, from behind a ridge some twenty-five hundred yards away, there came a sharp, loud thud and the shrieking sound of a small shell, just as if somebody had taken a piece of silk and rapidly torn it in two. It was the same tearing sound, only louder.

"There was an explosion in the open space in the middle of the improvised sheep pen. The sheep were still all huddled in a corner some distance off, one of the old horses was apparently leaning up against the railing, while the other, the one that had been munching hay at the trough, lay on his side.

"When, ten minutes later, I reached the pen, the sheep looked for all the world as if they had been suddenly petrified. They were mostly standing up one against the other.

"Three or four were lying down, but all were dead, with their eyes open and lower lips hanging.

"It was absolutely ghastly. Yet of all the animals only the old horse that had been munching hay was hit by a

fragment of the shell. The other old horse was half falling, half leaning up against the fence, his fore legs stretched out forward, his hind feet doubled up on the sand beneath him. Both had been killed instantly.

"There was a faint odor in the air which I can only describe as that given off by methylated spirits yet mixed with a pungent smell of menthol.

"There was no wind at the time, the air being practically still. I should like to have seen the gun, but this, as well as the shells, was surrounded by a canvas screen. That the experiment made a deep impression on those present was quite obvious, and I was not surprised therefore to hear that the experiments had been repeated on a much larger scale at the French permanent camps of Chalons and Mailly.

Behind Locked Doors.

"I am told that the experiments got to the ear of the German general staff, for it appears that various plausible people, self-styled journalists, business agents, and others, began to call upon M. Turpin. After the war broke out a special guard was placed outside M. Turpin's residence to warn off all unauthorized persons. Within the last few weeks, however, Mr. Turpin has taken up his quarters at a magneto factory in a populous Paris suburb, where a number of men have been engaged in preparing the component parts of the turpinité shells, which are finished off in a private laboratory by Mr. Turpin and two assistants, who work with the doors locked.

"For special reasons, which it would be unfair to divulge at the present moment, I am strongly of opinion that these shells have not been used to any extent by the French armies in the field. Probably an actual test under battle conditions has been made once or twice, but no more. A number of people, however, have got wind of the matter, and imagination has done the rest.

"That this terrific explosive will, however, be used in case of such an eventuality as, say, an attempt to take Paris by storm I have no doubt, but I am convinced that, despite the thousands of bombs now prepared and the special apparatuses that are being cast, this explosive, a single 56-pound shell of which is able to kill—so to speak—to 'petrify' every living thing in a space of 400 square yards, will not be used unless in very desperate circumstances, and only with the full consent of France's allies."

HALF WORKS WHILE OTHER HALF SLEEPS

London.—The secret of the tremendous German dash through Belgium and on the outskirts of Paris now appears to be explained, according to a British officer who has returned wounded to England. The German army was organized as are the workers in a factory or a coal mine. That is, they worked in two shifts. Throughout the advance from Liege half the army was sleeping while the other half was attacking or advancing, and by these tactics they kept the allies constantly awake and wore them out by sheer want of sleep.

The fall of Namur was almost entirely due to the two shift tactics of the German army. The bombardment of that town, it will be remembered, was continuous for three days—from Thursday, August 20, until five o'clock on the following Sunday afternoon.

It is obvious that the German attackers must have worked two shifts to have carried on such a bombardment. Even if the gunners were beyond the range of Belgian fire and safe from attack, they could not have kept it up for 70 consecutive hours. In the garrison of Namur sleep would have been impossible under such a terrific cannonade, and want of sleep is a stronger engine of war than even the German 11-inch howitzers.

From Namur right down through the northwestern part of France the German advance was conducted on the "two shift" principle, which means that twice a day when the "shift" that has just slept, comes up to the front to relieve the "shift" whose time for sleep has come, the firing line is reinforced to the full strength of the army and vast attacks can be launched. These, it will be observed, have been the tactics employed for the great German dashes have not been continuous, although the general movement forward during that stage of the war was.

Only soldiers who have fought through arduous campaigns can realize that sleep is a thing to which the bravest soldiers must eventually succumb. It is a struggle to beat off the healthy approach of sleep only for 24 hours; 70 hours is longer than most human beings can resist it, and by that time it is so strong that it outweighs other considerations.

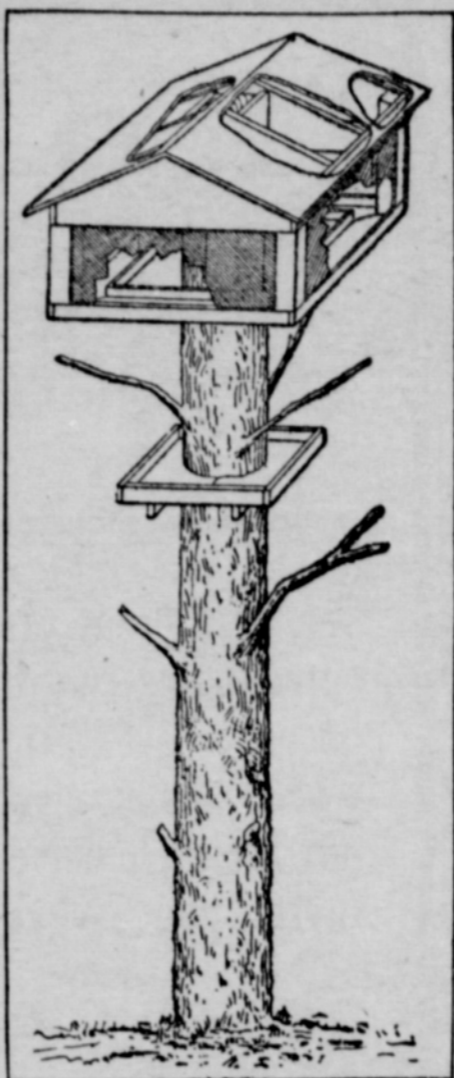
SHELTER FOR BIRDS

Particularly Desirable Where Edible Material Is Scarce.

Designs of Two Houses Given in Bulletin Issued by Agricultural Department—Importance of Protecting the Milk Cans.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The farmer who will build a food shelter and furnish an abundance of food in it will find that many birds of value to him as insect-destroyers, will haunt his premises. This is particularly true when there is a scarcity of bird food in the vicinity. The United States department of agriculture in a



Food Shelter for Attachment to Post—Roof Cut Away to Show Construction—Sides Made of Glass; Size of Panes 8 by 10 Inches.

recently published bulletin on bird houses has offered designs for shelters that will protect food in all kinds of weather.

To induce birds to enter a food shelter baits are first placed in a conspicuous place outside and the birds are led by degrees to enter the inclosure. Such food as suet, seeds, or cracked nuts will prove attractive as bait.

Two designs are given in the bulletin for adequate food shelters. The first may be attached to a tree, the other may be placed on top of a post or tree stub. The sides are made of glass. There is no bottom to either of these structures.

Besides protecting food, such a shelter will provide a place where one interested in birds can watch them conveniently.

If the farmer has neither the time nor inclination to make a shelter but still desires to attract valuable birds by putting out food, the next best thing is to fasten the bait to trunks or branches of trees or scatter it on the ground in sheltered places.

Desirable birds may be attracted by other means than food, particularly in summer. On warm days they appreciate fresh water for drinking and bathing. A shallow pool of varying depth, if only a foot across, becomes a center of attraction for all the birds in the vicinity, and it may be made

GIVE THE TREES MORE ROOM

Question of Space Should Be Regulated Largely by Circumstances—Opinions Differ.

The question of how much space to leave between the trees is one that occasions much argument. This should be regulated largely by circumstances. If the trees are to be kept well pruned back they may be as near as four yards apart, while those which are to be allowed more free growth in the tops should be at least 20 feet apart. The question of distance depends entirely upon the system of training and richness of the soil.

The common system of keeping the orchard in sod practiced by many apple growers, is not in favor among peach growers, and except in very rare cases, among small growers is practically unknown. Thorough cultivation is necessary to develop the peach crop as the tree during the time of bearing requires extremely large amounts of moisture and plant food.

Growers differ widely upon the sys-

tem of cultivation but all are agreed that plowing as early as possible in the spring, thorough cultivation during the first half of the summer season and the growth of a cover crop of some kind during the fall and winter are essential to the proper care of the peach orchard.

The disc or spading harrow is better than the plow in most cases as the side extensions enable much closer work without injuring the trees. In the case of gravelly or hard heavy soil the disc or springtooth harrow is necessary during summer cultivation, while the light smoothing harrow is required on soils that are in a fine state of tilth.

Designs for simple and elaborate bird houses that will interest all bird lovers are given in a farmers' bulletin No. 609, which the United States department of agriculture has recently issued. It is entitled "Bird Houses, and How to Build Them," and will be sent free of charge to anyone requesting it from the department.

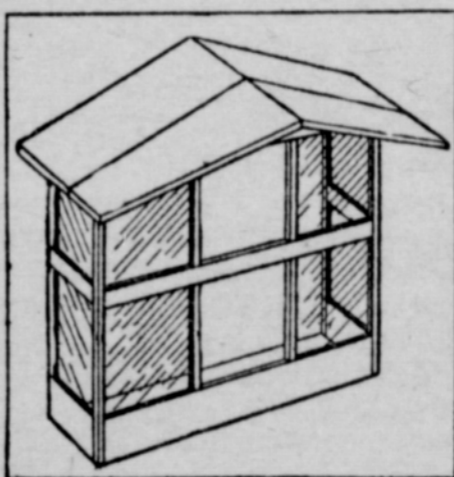
Protection for Milk Cans.

Much milk that seems to be perfectly good when it leaves the farm, reaches the consumer in bad condition, and the United States department of agriculture is now convinced that this is frequently due to a rise in the temperature of the milk during transportation. A series of tests that has recently been completed shows the importance of surrounding the milk cans during hot weather with some appropriate insulating material which will effectually exclude the heat.

Even when milk is to be shipped only a short distance its temperature should not be higher than 50 degrees F. At this temperature bacteria will multiply, but the increase is slow and a few hours delay will result in no serious injury. In milk above 50 degrees F. the rate of bacteria growth is much more rapid. It follows that when the milk is to be shipped a long distance it must be loaded on the cars at a temperature much less than 50 degrees F. unless some efficient means is taken to prevent the temperature rising during the journey.

Perhaps the most practical way of accomplishing this is to wrap the cans in a pair of quilt jackets, wet burlap, or some other similar material. In the course of the recent experiments milk was hauled a distance of 13 miles in an average air temperature of 82.65 degrees F., the milk being shipped at a temperature of 50 degrees F. At the end of three hours the cans that were hair-quilt jacketed showed a raise of only 5 1/2 degrees F.; those wrapped in wet burlap, a raise of 8 1/2 degrees F. Milk in cans that were left unprotected rose in the same time to a temperature of 78.5 degrees F., an increase of 28.5 degrees. This is much too high.

More elaborate methods of preserving milk during shipment by refrigeration are discussed in a professional bulletin just issued by the United States department of agriculture, which deals in a technical way with many types of refrigerating apparatus. The bulletin discusses fully the influence of time and temperature on bacteria in milk. It also contains elaborate diagrams illustrating the differ-



Food Shelter for Attachment to Trunk of Tree.

ent methods employed in utilizing refrigeration, and the cost of operating them. This bulletin so long as the department's supply lasts will be sent free to all interested in the refrigeration of milk. Refrigeration, however, is, of course, not always possible, while any shipper can take the precaution of jacketing his milk cans.

GIVE THE TREES MORE ROOM

Question of Space Should Be Regulated Largely by Circumstances—Opinions Differ.

The question of how much space to leave between the trees is one that occasions much argument. This should be regulated largely by circumstances. If the trees are to be kept well pruned back they may be as near as four yards apart, while those which are to be allowed more free growth in the tops should be at least 20 feet apart. The question of distance depends entirely upon the system of training and richness of the soil.

The common system of keeping the orchard in sod practiced by many apple growers, is not in favor among peach growers, and except in very rare cases, among small growers is practically unknown. Thorough cultivation is necessary to develop the peach crop as the tree during the time of bearing requires extremely large amounts of moisture and plant food.

Growers differ widely upon the sys-

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Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.



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