

THE SLATON SLATONITE

VOLUME 6

SLATON, LUBBOCK COUNTY, TEXAS: FRIDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1916.

NUMBER 16

Slaton Santa Fe Employees

Rejoicing Over Handsome Christmas Gift by Road

The employees of the Santa Fe Railway at the Slaton division are anticipating a joyous Christmas this year, with the best turkey dinners that their wives can put on the table, all on account of the announcement made by Mr. E. P. Ripley last Wednesday that the directors of the system have authorized a lump distribution of ten per cent of a year's pay to all who have been in the service of the road for two years or more and whose salary envelopes do not reach more than \$2,500 a year, and whose pay is not fixed by present or former schedules. The Santa Fe system has prospered to an unusual extent during the past two years on account of the war in Europe, but, the officials say, the cause of the prosperity has also increased the cost of living, and the laboring man has to meet that cost. Mr. Ripley hopes to have computations completed in time to make the ten per cent distribution during the holidays.

This ten per cent distribution will mean just one and one fifth months of extra pay during December, and will mean a big Christmas melon for the boys of the Slaton division who come in for a share of it. It will turn loose a bunch of Christmas money in Slaton. E. B. Lee, division foreman; W. H. Smith, station agent; J. E. Bobo, manager of the Harvey House; Geo. Marriott, manager of the Reading Room, and all the boys in the shops and the offices and on down to the section men are wearing a smile of anticipation that won't come off.

A. B. Robertson went to Fort Worth on business this week.

Government Buys Giant Forest

Washington, Dec. 9.—Giant forest, the privately owned tract of the world's largest trees, in the heart of Sequoia national park, is about to pass into the hands of the government through co-operation between the interior department and the National Geographic society.

Congress, during the last session, appropriated \$50,000 to purchase the land, but the owners refused to sell unless adjacent holdings valued at \$20,000, were taken at the same time. An option on the entire tract was secured and today the board of managers of the Geographic Society appropriated the \$20,000 to make possible the immediate payment of \$70,000. The interior department officials sought the co-operation of the society because it was realized that the option probably would expire before additional money could be secured from congress.

In the Giant forest, which is a table land about two miles in diameter, are trees said by experts to be four thousand years old. One of them is the General Sherman, the largest in the world, having a circumference at its base of 102 feet and towering 279.9 feet into the air.

Amarillo, Texas, Dec. 9.—Effective Dec. 1st P. M. Montgomery is appointed soliciting freight and passenger agent with headquarters at Amarillo, announces C. C. Dana, General Freight and Passenger Agent. Mr. Montgomery will work thru northwest Texas and eastern New Mexico, a territory of over 1,100 miles.

W. K. Pierce last week purchased the residence of J. T. Pinkston in South Slaton. Mr. Pierce will move his family to Slaton January 1st.

We Trust This New Fever

Isn't Acutely Epidemic

A New York financier stopped in Amarillo last week on his way to Sunny California to look over the town and see whether or not he wanted to buy the place. After checking the situation over he made the remark that all Amarillo and the Panhandle needs to develop about one hundred per cent faster than at the present rate is an active imagination. "Imagination has removed the chains from progress, destroyed the strongholds of privileges, and opened all roads to ambition. Imagination is the best possible form of capital and it will build Amarillo and develop the Panhandle," said Mr. N. Y. F. in the Daily News.

The Daily News took the advice to heart and next day announced an All Panhandle rabbit drive for December 27, 28 and 29. The drive to be conducted thru all counties of northwest Texas (some sixty counties of over sixty thousand square miles or forty million acres) the grand round up to be at Amarillo. The assistance of Fred W. Davis, commissioner of agriculture, at Austin has been solicited, and he has graciously volunteered to engineer the scheme. He will place requisitions with the railroads for refrigerator cars to handle the billions of rabbits that will be captured on the big days. Rabbit is worth twenty cents a pound now. Commissioner Davis instructed the News in this way:

"This department advises the making of a simultaneous all-Panhandle rabbit drive. Capture as many as possible alive and cage them. Those that are killed should be dressed nicely, put in cold storage and frozen for several days if possible and until sufficient quantity is secured to load a refrigerator car at some central loading point. All badly shot should be discarded from the commercial stock and used at home. If these results are followed the state department will find a market for the rabbits."

Imagination is a meaningless word compared to this effort of the News. We trust that State Press receives an invitation to the rabbit drive.

Shell Contracts Not to Be Renewed

Toronto, Ont., Dec. 9.—English shell contracts in the United States virtually all run out within six months and most of them within three months after the first of the year, and will not be renewed, it was announced here today by J. W. Flavell, chairman of the Imperial Munitions Board of Canada. This would increase Canada's responsibilities in the future and Canadian munitions manufacturers will be expected to fulfill their contracts for 1917, he said.

"Of course, Britain will still continue to purchase copper, brass, steel and other raw materials from the states," he said, "but she will not purchase any more of the finished shells. Canada is still behind with her deliveries."

Expectorating on the sidewalks or show windows of a business house is a violation of the city laws, and if complaint is made the offender will have to pay a fine. The fine isn't usually very high, but the court costs that accompany the fine make the spitting habit rather expensive.

After suspension of work for about two weeks, the railroad graders are gathering back to their camps to begin work, we

Robertson's Special Christmas Sale

Commencing Saturday, Dec. 16th. Closes Saturday, Dec. 23rd.

An Extraordinary Sale of the better sort of merchandise that has just recently arrived in the house and been carefully picked from the choice stocks of the North and East. This sale will add materially to the conveniences of the Christmas shopper in the way of toning up their appearances for the holidays and in the gift line for friends and relatives.

In View of Moving and Remodeling Our Shoe Department

We are placing on sale a line of Ladies' High Grade Boots, 2 Tone and plain in all leathers and lasts, including the famous Ripple Boot, Cowboy Boot, Tear-Drop Boot and Soap Kids.



These Boots reflect faultless efficiency and perfect lines and genuinely good in appearance and for service. The reductions quoted here are in strict keeping with all other articles reduced. These prices should attract you.

\$7.00 Boot Offered for \$5.35 \$6.50 Boot Offered for \$4.95
\$8.00 Boot Offered for \$6.05 \$9.00 Boot Offered for \$6.65
\$5.00 Boot Offered for \$4.15 \$4.50 Boot Offered for \$3.85
\$3.75 Shoe Offered for \$3.15

These reductions will surprise you when you see these shoes, and too, right in the face of an advancing shoe market.

Ladies' Coat Suits at a Big Reduction

Attractive also in this sale is the tremendous reductions on Ladies Coats, Coat Suits, Skirts and Middy Blouses.

\$30.00 Coat Suits offered at\$22.75
\$25.00 Coat Suits offered in this sale at\$16.90
\$22.50 Coat Suits offered at\$16.60
\$18.50 Coat Suits offered at\$13.30
Other Coats and Coat Suits marked accordingly.
10 dozen Middy Blouses reduced to98c



Famous Line of "ALCO" Men's Suits

We quote these extremely low prices on the Famous "ALCO" line of Men's Suits for the Holidays only. This is a guaranteed all-wool line and tailored perfectly. You will find your exact size if you will come early.

\$27.50 Suit offered at \$20.25 \$25.00 Suit offered at \$17.85
\$22.50 Suit offered at \$16.60 \$20.00 Suit offered at \$14.95
\$17.50 Suit offered at \$13.30 \$16.00 Suit offered at \$12.75
\$11.50 Suit offered at \$9.95

We are offering our newest arrivals in fact our entire line of \$3.50 Hats for\$2.90

You will be pleasantly pleased with the many articles that we have offered at a reduction. We are offering you choice new merchandise at a saving while scores of other merchants are everywhere clamoring for these goods at any price. This is the time of year when quality should count most with you. Many articles are on sale that are not mentioned in this advertisement. You will have to visit to appreciate this Big Christmas Sale.

These Prices Will Be Effective in Slaton and Southland

Robertson Dry Goods Company

More than a Store, an Institution

The Slaton State Bank

(Successor to The Paul Bank)

Capital Stock \$25,000.00

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

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

A GUARANTY FUND BANK

J. C. PAUL, President
A. L. ROBERTSON, Vice Pres.

J. H. PAUL, Cashier
J. G. WADSWORTH, Asst Cash

"The Hypocrites"

The Sixth Episode of

"THE GRIP OF EVIL"

Next Tuesday Night at
THE MOVIE THEATER

A High Class Entertainment
Six Nights a Week

Show Starts Promptly at 7.30

Grayson County Moving to Slaton

Last Friday there arrived from old Grayson a whole carload of immigrants, and it seemed like the whole county was moving to Slaton.

In the party were the families of Walter Stone, Joe Garland, Jess Garland, and two of Joe Garland's sons-in-law, about thirty persons in all moving to Slaton farms.

It was the largest party of farm builders that has ever arrived in Slaton at one time, and it must have been a shock to old Grayson to see such a large crowd of her best citizens come to a land that is chosen in preference to the Texas famous old black soil farms.

There were already a large number of Grayson farmers here and several more have purchased and will move in 1917.

W. A. Robertson of Abilene moved to Slaton this week and is now located on his farm which he purchased recently just east of town and which he is now busy improving.

Light Fixtures Installed in Depot

The electric light fixtures for the new Santa Fe depot and office building at the Slaton division were hung last week, and to say that the fixtures are handsome and attractive is expressing oneself mildly. No opening date for the general offices that are to be transferred to this

place has been announced, but it is generally supposed to be on January 1st.

Everett Fitzhugh, a soldier boy of Clovis, N. M., died at Columbus on Dec. 3rd from the effects of an accident. He was eighteen years of age and was the first of the New Mexico volunteers to die in the army.

Many shipments of suitable and durable merchandise for Holiday Gifts arriving every day. Tell us your Christmas wants.

FORREST HARDWARE

HARDWARE AND FURNITURE

For the Accommodation of the Holiday Shoppers Our Store Will Remain Open Until 10 p. m. for the Next 10 Days

SOUTHLAND NEWS

Joe Conderly and wife have a fine boy at their home.

Mr. Hughes from Slaton was here Monday on business.

Benny Ward has a new buggy. The buggy was built for two.

B. Shaw visited the Foster brothers Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Foster has been very ill but we hear that he is some better.

Bud Hammons and a party of leads made a trip to Post City today.

There was a party at Mr. Caffenes Saturday night. All present report a very enjoyable evening.

Miss McClatchy of Lubbock is visiting friends at Southland for a few days.

Blueford Spence was selling cotton on the streets of Southland Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Simpson were callers at the W. O. Ward home Sunday night.

Two new church buildings have been started in Southland. Our town still grows.

The Basinger boys have returned from Oklahoma where they visited their parents.

A number of good folks gathered at J. W. Stott's home Sunday night and spent a few hours in singing.

Southland farmers have their cotton cut all out, and are now making preparations for another year.

Mr. and Mrs. King and Mr. J. L. Simpson motored to the Slaughter ranch Sunday afternoon.

A number of young people took dinner on the Brazos Canyon Thanksgiving. They had an enjoyable outing.

A large crowd attended the Thanksgiving dinner here. The dinner was a pleasing success for the ladies, and the guests all report that they got all they could eat of a choice variety of Thanksgiving dishes.

Southland News by "Flower."

The streets of our city are still crowded by the farm wagons.

The Missionary Baptists are building a nice church home, and hope to complete the building in two weeks.

Two cars of ladies from Southland attended the bazaar at Slaton Friday and Saturday, and they report a pleasant visit.

A number of young people from the Hackberry and Pleasant Valley communities and Elmer Hendrix and Cecile Ward from Southland enjoyed a splendid outing on the Brazos canyon Thursday.

The Ladies Aid thanks the good people of Slaton for their liberal donation. The nice dinner was enjoyed by all. There was something over one hundred twenty six dollars donated. On the dinner the ladies cleared about one hundred dollars. Such a fine dinner and supper could not be excelled anywhere.

The Southland Thanksgiving Dinner

The Slaton Slatonite: Through the columns of your valuable paper, as president of the Baptist Ladies Aid Society and one of the committee on church building fund, we wish to thank the people of Slaton who so generously aided us in our Thanksgiving dinner and for the generous donations that were made that day. Words fail to express our appreciation. The contract has been let for the church building to commence this week.

Mrs. W. S. Lee, President L. A. S., Southland, Texas.

Card of Thanks

We wish to thank Miss Dunscomb, and the pupils in her room for the good things they brought us for Thanksgiving.

Gratefully,
The Ravens Family.

J. H. Paul, cashier of the Slaton State Bank is in Dimmitt, Texas, this week as a witness in a cattle theft case in which the Paul ranch in Lamb County was the loser. The offenders stole some calves and hauled them in a wagon to Portales, N. M.

Slaton grows every day.

Do Your Eyes Bother You?

We now have associated with our drug store Dr. D. O. Gentry, Optometrist, formerly of Kansas City. Dr. Gentry comes so well endorsed and to our personal knowledge his work is so thoroughly satisfactory that it gives us great pleasure to recommend Dr. Gentry to anyone having any kind of eye trouble.

Barnes Drug Company,
Tahoka, Texas.

Dr. Gentry will be at the Red Cross Pharmacy in Slaton every Second Friday in each month. Glasses fitted. Satisfaction guaranteed.

The Western Telephone Company



Local and Long Distance
Speedy and Sure

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Buy your Christmas cards at the Jumble Sale.

S. G. Brasfield purchased A. E. Whitehead's Overland car the first of the week.

A. P. Smith of the V Ranch is riding in a new Chevrolet car which he purchased Monday.

Miss Nannie Matthews of Ralls spent Thanksgiving week in Slaton, the guest of Miss Ora Adams.

John Landua of Pflugerville, Texas, has taken a position as bookkeeper at the First State Bank of Slaton.

Mrs. J. E. Bonine of Ralls visited Mrs. S. L. Forrest in Slaton Tuesday on her way home from a trip to Lamesa.

The business at the A. L. Bran non Hardware necessitated another clerk, and Aubry Cade accepted the position, starting work last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Campbell returned home Wednesday morning from Brenham, Texas, where they were called just a week before by the death of Mrs. Campbell's mother.

LOST—Ladies size gold watch on the streets of Slaton Wednesday. Was held by gold pin; had initial "E" on case. Leave at Slatonite office and receive liberal reward.—A. E. Davies.

John McRea of Twin Falls, Idaho, was in Slaton this week looking after his property interests here. Mr. McRea is owner of the McRea two story building on Texas Avenue.

The series of lectures being given at the Methodist Church this week as an exposition of the doctrine and polity of that church by the Rev. B. W. Dodson of Stamford, Texas, has been a rare treat for all who have been in attendance, regardless of which church they were affiliated with. Dr. Dodson is an able speaker and is a scholar in bible history, and his visit to Slaton furnished an opportunity seldom given to listen to a complete history of the Methodist Church and its development along spiritual lines. He is recognized as one of the foremost men in the Texas pulpit today and he wins respect with his able discourses, even from those who disagree from him on controverted biblical passages.

TO SAVE BIRD SANCTUARY

Audubon Societies Working to Prevent Threatened Destruction of Reservation in Oregon.

The destruction of one of the largest, if not the largest, federal bird reservation in the United States is threatened, according to an announcement made by T. Gilbert Pearson of New York city, secretary of the National Association of Audubon societies. The reservation threatened is at Lake Malheur, in southeastern Oregon, and is a breeding place for hundreds of thousands of wild ducks, wild geese and other water fowl.

Application has been made to the federal authorities for permission to drain the lake in order to secure the land it covers. The lake is six miles wide by 15 miles long, and is about six feet deep. It supplies an ideal breeding place for wild water fowl. Mr. Pearson says, and, therefore, it attracts wild geese and ducks from Canada in large numbers. Its destruction, he declares, will leave thousands of young water fowl without a home.

Secretary Pearson has taken the matter up with the officials of the general land office, who have promised to investigate. It is understood that those who plan the destruction of the bird reservation have already secured the co-operation of the state land board of Oregon. For that reason, Mr. Pearson regards the situation as imminent and believes it will require quick and earnest appeals to the secretary of the interior from those who believe in the protection of wild birds, to prevent the destruction of the colony.

"There are about five million guns in the United States," said Mr. Pearson, "and the only way to preserve our migratory game birds is to have these sanctuaries—areas in which they can never be killed, under any circumstances."

And So It Happened.

Helney—I was surprised to hear that young Price had married that rich widow.

Omar—Yes, but still it was an idyllic life for both. He was with her.

Would You Be Strong and Healthy? Then Just Walk

Walking is one of the best exercises a person can possibly take, physicians say. To walk properly it is necessary to keep the head erect, the shoulders back, and the abdominal muscles tense, so that the abdominal viscera are not allowed to dangle in space or left to drop into the pelvis.

Energy and life must be thrown into the exercise and elasticity into the step in order for it to be of benefit.

Deep abdominal breathing must also be practiced. Of course, care must be taken not to start. A short, energetic 15 minutes is of greater benefit than a tireless walk of five hours.

"It is a raw March winds and cold air," says Dr. Felix L. Oswald, "other words, outside air of low temperature—being the cause of colds and catarrhal affections," says Dr. Felix L. Oswald, "it is the warm, vitiated, indoor air that is the cause while outdoor air is the best remedy. The combination of exercise, abstinence and fresh air will cure the most obstinate cold."

"Air is both food and drink to the lungs. It is more—like water to the body—it washes them clean. One great advantage the persistent walker has is in getting used to all kinds of weather. Exposure to cold and damp will do him no harm, although it might be fatal to others."

"Walking, if resolutely and judiciously followed, is a perfect exercise, which taxes the entire system. When you walk properly every member and muscle, every nerve and fiber has something to do. The lungs grow strong and sound; the chest enlarges, the limbs are rounded out, the tendons swell and toughen, the figure rises in height and dignity and is clothed with grace and suppleness. Not merely the body, but the whole individual is developed."

Wealth Handicap to Student, Says University President

Wealth is a handicap to the college student, and the poor boy has the advantage, according to Dr. Ray Lyman Wilbur, president of Leland Stanford, Jr., university.

Doctor Wilbur decrees that beginning this year automobiles may not be owned by students; that too frequent dances, the purchase of expensive flowers for co-eds and similar luxuries will be banned.

He has sent a circular letter to students' parents saying students with too much money are not desired at the school, if they are inclined to spend their time in the pursuit of pleasure. The letter urges parents to refrain from too liberal allowances and warns them that as the number of entrants this year is limited, those students who fail to show they are doing honest work will not be permitted to remain.

Cottages for Teachers.

Believing that more young people will enter the profession of rural school teaching and remain in it after they are married if they are provided with comfortable homes by the school authorities a campaign is being conducted in the state of Washington for the construction of cottages which shall belong to the school plants, according to Popular Mechanics Magazine. Two sets of suitable plans have been drawn and already some cottages erected. The smaller of the two types is designed for two teachers or for a teacher with a small family. The combined living and dining room measures 13 by 19 feet and is also suitable for small school gatherings, neighborhood and mothers' meetings, etc. Off of the bedroom is an alcove which may be converted into an open air sleeping porch. A modernly plumbed kitchen and bathroom are provided.

Got the Worst of it.

"You are charged with stealing a clock," said the police court judge. "Ten days at the works for you."

"Can't you make it eight days, your honor?" pleaded the prisoner. "It is only an eight-day clock."



RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

SANTA FE.
California and Gulf Coast Trains.
Limited, daily.

No. 921 (west bound) from Galveston arrives in Slaton at 4.25 a. m.
Departs for all points west to California 4.35 a. m.

No. 922 (south bound) from California arrives in Slaton at 12.10 p. m.
Departs for central Texas and Galveston 12.35 p. m.

Slaton-Amarillo Trains, Eastern and Northern Points, daily.

No. 903 leaves Slaton for Amarillo at 6.40 a. m.

No. 904 from Amarillo arrives in Slaton at 11.55 a. m.

Slaton-Lamesa Local.
Daily Except Sunday.

No. 908 leaves Slaton for Lamesa arrives in Slaton at 11.55 a. m.

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

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

YORK
The Tailor

We Solicit Accounts of Merchants, Trustees and Individuals

We solicit these accounts on the understanding that we do our utmost to be a help in business or be ready any time to give them the benefit of our advice or suggestions in all business transactions. We not only offer safety and strength but every possible courtesy.

THE FIRST STATE BANK of Slaton
J. S. EDWARDS, President J. H. BREWER, Cashier

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

J. H. BREWER, Agent
Insurance and Bonding

If you want good, clean Groceries at honest prices

Come Down to
J. M. SIMMONS GROCERY ON THE AVENUE

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

BEAUTIFUL WOMEN ARE CONSTANT PATRONS

Beautiful Women are constant patrons of this drug store's Toilet Department as they always find here the best Toilet Articles, Creams, Perfumes, Toilet Waters, etc. If you have not tested this store's resources pay us a call today. If you have any prescription to be filled bring it here. Filling prescriptions is our specialty.

RED CROSS PHARMACY

Big Shipment of Holiday Goods at Howerton's

LOOK AT SANTA'S GIFTS HERE

Nice Assortment of Pillows and Attractive Home Novelties

Our Popular Columbia Phonographs and Records make choice Holiday Gifts

Have Your Pictures Framed Early Before the Christmas Rush Begins



Let These Tablets Help You

When you feel yourself taking cold, Peruna Tablets are likely to check and overcome the attack.

When your appetite is fitful, your food does not taste good, Peruna Tablets will invigorate and regulate. When you are weak after illness, Peruna Tablets are noted for their healthful Tonic Effect. When catarrh distresses you, Peruna Tablets will help your system to rid itself of this disease.

Manalin Tablets are a delightful laxative. Strong cathartics weaken, and are followed by reaction. Manalin is mild, gently urging the liver to action, and will be found as safe as they are pleasant. By their use as directed, the habit of constipation is usually overcome. For children and invalids the treatment is safe and satisfactory. Any drug store can supply you. Get a box today.

THE PERUNA COMPANY Columbus, Ohio

W. L. DOUGLAS

"THE SHOE THAT HOLDS ITS SHAPE"

3.00 \$3.50 \$4.00 \$4.50 & \$5.00 FOR MEN AND WOMEN

Save Money by Wearing W. L. Douglas shoes. For sale by over 9000 shoe dealers. The Best Known Shoes in the World.

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

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

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

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



W. L. Douglas President W. L. Douglas Shoe Co., Brockton, Mass.

Boys' Shoes \$3.00 \$2.50 & \$2.00

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

Sold for 47 years. For Malaria, Chills and Fever. Also a Fine General Strengthening Tonic. 50c and \$1.00 at all Drug Stores.

PROVED EQUAL TO OCCASION

Super's Blunder Merely Served to Show the Resourcefulness of Hamilton Footlites.

Dewey, discussing the naval battle of Skagerrak, said at a Washington luncheon:

"A naval officer, to succeed, must be very quick-witted and resourceful. In fact, he must be like Hamilton Footlites."

"Ham Footlites leaned on the rail of his sea-going yacht soliloquizing about love while the blue waves rolled and heaved splendidly, each blue wave being a super under a roll of canvas. But the waves were here and there threadbare, and suddenly a wave ripped and a head bobbed up in the midst of the heaving sea and stared around in bewildered fashion.

"Ham Footlites silenced the audience's flitters with one stern glance.

"Man overboard!" he yelled in stentorian tones.

"Then the super, managing to draw back his head through the hole in the wave, disappeared. Ham Footlites heaved a stormy sigh.

"Another victim seized by the relentless sea, alas," he said.

Electric Chair.

He might object to the use of his name, but his initials are F. G. Z. Because he is a salesman he contends he has the right to loaf in various downtown business houses. That is he thought so until a visit in an electrical shop several days ago. He sat in the accustomed chair for a good rest when a stinging sensation caused him to rise. The clerks had become tired of their visitor and had wired the chair so that the pressure of a button behind the counter would shock the person in the chair. F. G. Z. is careful where he loafs now, especially where he sits.

His Ailment.

"I found your son was suffering from postalgia, my dear madam."

"Mercy me, doctor! I never dreamed it was so serious as all that. I thought the boy was only a little homesick."

Those Wedding Bells.

Abe—Did you get the opera score?
Pandora—Yeah; they were tied in the last minute of the play.

The New Reading.

"When there is a will there is a way."
"Yes; a way to break it."

Kidney Disorder

(BY DR. V. M. PIERCE.)

The most simple methods are usually the most effective ones when treating any disorder of the human system. The mere drinking a cup of hot water each morning, plenty of pure water all day, and a little Anuric before every meal has been found the most effective means of overcoming kidney trouble. Death would occur if the kidneys did not work day and night in separating poisons and uric acid from the blood.

The danger signals are backache, depression, pains, heaviness, drowsiness, irritability, headaches, chilliness, rheumatic twinges, swollen joints or gout.

Since it is such a simple matter to step into your favorite drug store and obtain Anuric, anyone who earnestly desires to regain health and new life will waste no time in beginning this treatment.

OKLAHOMA WOMEN SHOULD TAKE THIS ADVICE

Milburn, Okla.—"I can truthfully say that I do not think there is any medicine on the market to-day better than Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and Golden Medical Discovery. I feel that I owe my life to same. About seventeen years ago I was run down in health, the principal trouble was irregularity, and my lungs seemed affected. After taking six bottles each of Favorite Prescription and Golden Medical Discovery I was entirely well. I never fell to recommend them."—MRS. EVA PHENIS TER, Route 1, Box 29

For 25c tablets.



IN THE LIMELIGHT

BALBOA HIGH SCHOOL PRINCIPAL



The most responsible educational position in Panama is held by Miss Jessie Daniels, principal of Balboa high school. All the students of the graded schools, except that at Gatun, come under her jurisdiction and she has proved herself to be a powerful link connecting those serving under the isthmian government with all they have left at home.

Miss Daniels is young for her responsible position and has a prepossessing personality, as well as executive ability. She first went to Panama to visit a sister who was married to one of the zone officials and, feeling a desire to teach, she took a position in the graded schools at Ancon, where she taught for a time before receiving her promotion. She is a daughter of Andrew Daniels of Canton, O., and was born in the city made famous as the residence of the martyred president, William McKinley. She received her education in the high schools at Canton and the Western Reserve university, graduating with honors to spare.

The new building for the Balboa high school is not yet completed, but when it is it will compare favorably with any in the States. It is being constructed of cement, the same as was used in the construction of the famous locks at Gatun and elsewhere along the Canal and will cost more than \$200,000. It is of pure Spanish type, with a patio to be filled with rare plants and flowers, and into which everyone of the classrooms will open. Only children of American citizens are permitted to enjoy gratis the educational benefits of the school, but more than 200 students have enrolled in the new institution.

BETHMANN-HOLLWEG A GREAT WORKER

Bethmann-Hollweg, chancellor of the German empire, is a prodigious worker. He has vigorous health and a tough, wiry body, and few men can spend more hours a day at a desk. At seven o'clock every morning he takes a ride of an hour in the park. Then follows the simple German breakfast, and the long day's work begins immediately after that.

But the day's work is with him a rather indefinite expression, according to a writer in the Century, for he often returns to it in the evening, and is sometimes kept at his desk till midnight. He is so absorbed in his work, and has withal so little liking for public functions and ceremonies, that his critics have sometimes seized upon this fact to blame him for being something of a recluse and showing himself too seldom in public. In fact, the chancellor has never utilized the spectacular possibilities of his position to advertise himself and thus strengthen his hold upon the people. He never even goes to theaters and concerts now, but he did allow himself before the war the occasional treat of a concert of good classical music.

At the general army headquarters in the west, where he has spent much of his time since the war began, in order to keep in close personal contact with the kaiser and the military authorities, his labors are less arduous. There he has time to visit the troops along the front. Such outings are no less a pleasure to him than to the soldiers, with whom he is very popular.

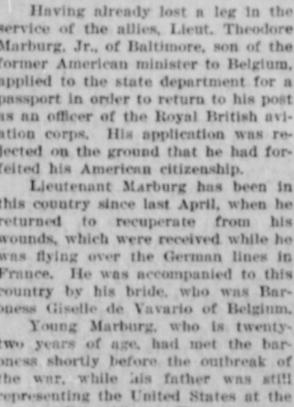


TRIES TO RETURN TO WAR

Having already lost a leg in the service of the allies, Lieut. Theodore Marburg, Jr., of Baltimore, son of the former American minister to Belgium, applied to the state department for a passport in order to return to his post as an officer of the Royal British aviation corps. His application was rejected on the ground that he had forfeited his American citizenship.

Lieutenant Marburg has been in this country since last April, when he returned to recuperate from his wounds, which were received while he was flying over the German lines in France. He was accompanied to this country by his bride, who was Baroness Giselle de Vavario of Belgium.

Young Marburg, who is twenty-two years of age, had met the baroness shortly before the outbreak of the war, while his father was still representing the United States at the court of King Albert. The young man had been at the front only a month when he was wounded. He was ordered into active service on November 9, and on January, 1915, was assigned to the Royal British aviation corps. At the time war was declared he was a student at Oxford university, England.



WAS PROTEGE OF GRANT

Rear Admiral Thomas B. Howard, who retired recently, had held many of the most important posts of the navy on both sea and land.

Admiral Howard is proud of the fact that he owes his naval career to a compact his father made with Grant when the two went to war in 1861. If either failed to return from the war, the survivor pledged himself to watch over those left behind.

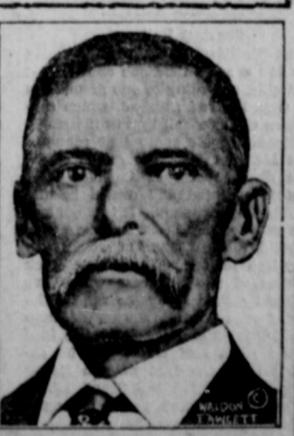
Captain Howard raised his company, and was killed, with most of his men, in a railroad accident on his way to the front.

After the war Grant interested himself in Howard's two sons. One was sent to West Point. The other, Thomas B., received an appointment to Annapolis. When he graduated Grant sent him a sum of money.

"Buy what you will," he said. "I've been a boy at graduation time—and I know how many things you'll need."

One of Admiral Howard's most cherished possessions today is the sword he bought with Grant's money, an appropriate purchase for a military "grad." In the service, Howard has been known as a strict disciplinarian, but he has never failed to show an avuncular affection for his men in whatever post he has held.

It was in personal contact with the admiral




He used a pebble in his day, to keep his mouth moist—

WE use

WRIGLEY'S



WRIGLEY'S gives us a wholesome, antiseptic, refreshing confection to take the place of the cave man's pebble.

We help teeth, breath, appetite, digestion and deliciously soothe mouth and throat with this welcome sweetmeat.

The Wrighley Spearmint want to send you their Book of Gum-ption. Send a postal for it today. Wm. Wrighley Jr. Co., 1327 Kesner Building, Chicago.

WRAPPED IN UNITED COUPONS

MY NAME'S BROWN AND I'M IN TOWN. GET ME!

The Flavor Lasts!

DO IT NOW, GOOD WATCHWORD

Habit of Procrastination Has Never Yet Failed to Bring Train of Evils in Its Wake.

"Sometime" is a useful word that is often overworked, remarks the Milwaukee Journal. One says, "Sometime I will do it," but the time never comes. Sometime is no time when a kind deed is to be done. Sometime is no time when a definite task is to be done. A thing put off beyond its rightful time encroaches on time allotted by right to other duties. One may think he is gaining time by postponing the duty of the hour. In fact, he is wasting time. "Tomorrow" and ever "tomorrow" has been the ruin of many. Do now the thing that should be done now. Have you had a quarrel, and are you ready for reconciliation? Do not postpone it. The other person may get hardened in his views and become unwilling to be reconciled. He may die and leave to you a lasting regret that you had not made friends. Would you help someone? Do not wait till help is past being help. Put off till "tomorrow" mending the fence, and your neighbor's cattle will have found the weak place and made havoc with your grain. Put off paying your insurance, and perhaps a fire will destroy all you have. Debts do not grow less by postponing payment. "Do it now" is a good watchword. Say the kind word, do the kind deed, perform the duty of the hour.

No Bungalow for Him.

Retiring from active business after years of shoving schooners over the bar, the wealthy Mr. Biers considered house plans.

"Here," said the architect, "is a handsome bungalow that would be just the thing for you."

"Bungalow?"

"Yes."

"Nothing by that name, if you please," said Mr. Biers.—Newark News.

In Style.

"Was her dinner formal?"

"Formal? Why, even the salads weren't half dressed."

THAT GRIM WHITE SPECTRE,

Pneumonia, follows on the heels of a neglected cough or cold. Delay no longer. Take Mansfield's Cough Balsam. Price 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

Economy.

"Have you given up dancing?"

"Yes. High cost of leather. Can't afford to wear my shoes out."

Indorsement Guaranteed.

"Of course you have an echo somewhere around the place," said Miss Cayenne.

"A number of them," replied the hotel man. "Shall I direct you to them?"

"I don't want one for myself. There is a man in the party who insists on being absolutely agreed with every time he says a word."—Washington Star.

Why the Baby Cries.

Now we know why the baby cries. For a long time the cause was veiled in obscurity. It might be an inaccessible pin, or it might be the helpless discrepancy betwixt the heavenly kingdom and this world, or it might be a plain case of colic, called by what new-fangled term you please. It has remained for George R. Hotchkiss of the University School of Commerce, addressing editors and publishers of trade journals in New York, to discover that the baby cries in order to advertise. It is the baby's effective announcement in the imperative mood, that he wants to be taken up and petted, or he wants the moon, or he wants something else, and he won't be happy till he gets it. There is no denying that for an infant industry the baby's advertising is a great success. Nearly every time he gets results, and the most astute and alert professional solicitor cannot show a higher percentage of success.

The Flavor Lasts—

In the making of Grape-Nuts there is added to the sweet, rich nutriment of whole wheat, the rare flavor of malted barley, a combination creating a most unusually delicious taste. The palate never tires of it.

People everywhere have found that

Grape-Nuts

is the most nutritious and delicious cereal food known.

Every table should have its daily ration of Grape-Nuts.

"There's a Reason"

"I DON'T SUFFER ANY MORE"

"Feel Like a New Person," says Mrs. Hamilton.

New Castle, Ind.—"From the time I was eleven years old until I was seventeen I suffered each month so I had to be in bed. I had headache, backache and such pains I would cramp double every month. I did not know what it was to be easy a minute. My health was all run down and the doctors did not do me any good. A neighbor told my mother about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I took it, and now I feel like a new person. I don't suffer any more and I am regular every month."—Mrs. HAZEL HAMILTON, 822 South 15th St.

When a remedy has lived for forty years, steadily growing in popularity and influence, and thousands upon thousands of women declare they owe their health to it, it is not reasonable to believe that it is an article of great merit?

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



"Last night, what a good for a cold, terrible cough!" "That's nice, dear boy. Most anything is better for a cold than whisky, or any other stimulant, but the very best thing possible for a cold or bronchitis is that old well known remedy our fathers used to use."

Boschee's German Syrup

Has for the last 51 years been steadily used in all parts of the civilized world for the rapid relief of colds, coughs, bronchitis, throat and lung irritation. No other remedy has such a remarkable record of widespread distribution. 25c. and 75c. sizes at druggists everywhere.

Tutt's Pills

stimulate the torpid liver, strengthen the digestive organs, regulate the bowels. A remedy for sick headache.

ANTI-BILIOUS MEDICINE. Elegantly sugar coated. Small dose. Price, 25c.

"ROUGH ON RATS" kills Rats, Mice, Dogs, etc. outdoors. 10c and 25c.

Just as Good.

A small boy was leading an unusually fine-looking dog, when a sportily dressed man stopped to admire it. "Has that dog of yours got a pedigree?" he asked. "I don't know," replied the boy, "but he's got over a bushel of bones buried in our back yard."

Weak, Faint Heart, and Hysterics can be rectified by taking "Renovine" a heart and nerve tonic. Price 50c and \$1. Adv.

Loosing Venture. "Do you know anything about the milieu of this play?" asked the man with horn-rimmed spectacles. "If you mean the chap who's backing this show," answered the amiable low-brow, "I guess he's off somewhere wishing he could kick himself."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

RED CROSS SERVICE. Red Cross Ball Blue gives to every housewife unequalled service. A large 5 cent package gives more real, genuine merit than any other blue. Red Cross Ball Blue makes clothes whiter than snow. You will be delighted. At all good grocers.—Adv.

An electrical process to prevent boilers corroding and scaling has been invented by an Englishman.

One of the worst stings of defeat is the sympathy that goes with it.

Meat Eaters' Backache

Meat lovers are apt to have backaches and rheumatic attacks. Unless you do heavy work and get lots of fresh air, don't eat too much meat. It's rich in nitrogen and helps to form uric acid—a solid poison that irritates the nerves, damages the kidneys and often causes dropsy, gravel and urinary disorders. Doan's Kidney Pills help weak kidneys to throw off uric acid. Thousands recommend them.

An Oklahoma Case

S. H. Chism, 705 S. Fourth St., Tulsa, Okla., says: "I had disordered kidneys and suffered from a constant ache and soreness through the small of my back. When stooping or lifting, sharp twinges seized me. It was hard for me to straighten after stooping, and the kidney secretions passed too freely. Doan's Kidney Pills rid me of the backaches and corrected the difficulty with the kidney secretions."

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

11, Oklahoma City, No. 48-1916.

SCHOOL FOR FOREIGN EMPLOYEES OF HOTELS



Under the direction of the board of education, a school to educate the foreign boy, kitchen men and waiters of the large hotels, has been opened in New York. Mrs. Florence Angle, a teacher in the public schools, is in charge. It is the purpose of the board of education to train them in all branches of English, particularly elementary grammar. The class meets daily in a room in the Hotel Majestic.

CENTENARIANS, BORN IN SLAVERY, HOLD REUNION



Former slaves held their fifty-fourth annual reunion in Washington the other day, and former slave owners met with them. In this group, from left to right, are: Luis Martin, one hundred years old, born in King and Queen county, Virginia; Martha Elizabeth E. Banks, one hundred and four years old, born in King and Queen county, Virginia, and owned by the late Jim Tribble; Amy Ware, one hundred and three years old, born in King George county, Virginia, and Rev. S. P. W. Drew, born free.

GREEK REBELS IN FRENCH UNIFORMS



Greek rebel troops, dressed in French uniforms and carrying French rifles, marching through a main street of Saloniki to meet the king's loyal forces.

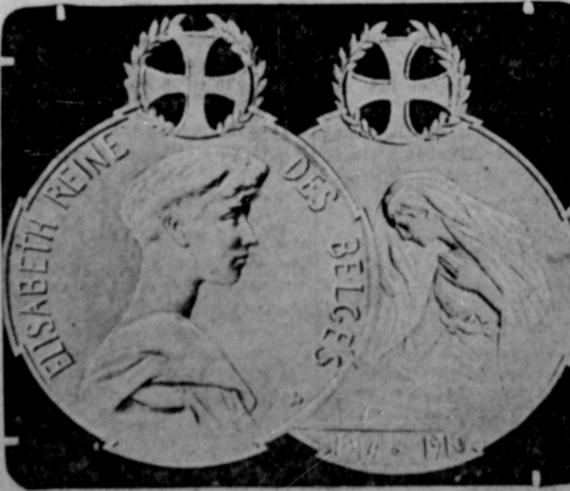
SHELL CASE IS HIS CUP



A drink of cool, fresh water often helps in the midst of battle. As about the only drinking utensils are instruments of war, the soldier isn't particular what he uses. The old shell case that this soldier is using answers the purpose very well.

Contentment. Contentment with our lot too often depends on what it is a lot of.—Youth's Companion.

BELGIUM'S MEDAL OF GRATITUDE



The Belgian government, to show its appreciation of the acts of kindness that have been bestowed on the war-ridden country, has created a new war decoration to be known as the Queen Elizabeth Medal. The government states, in announcing the issuing of a new medal, without any distinction of nationality.

CALOMEL SICKENS! IT SALIVATES! DON'T STAY BILIOUS, CONSTIPATED

I Guarantee "Dodson's Liver Tone" Will Give You the Best Liver and Bowel Cleansing You Ever Had—Don't Lose a Day's Work!

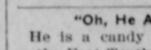
Calomel makes you sick; you lose a day's work. Calomel is quicksilver and it salivates; calomel injures your liver.

If you are bilious, feel lazy, sluggish and all knocked out, if your bowels are constipated and your head aches or stomach is sour, just take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone instead of using sickening, salivating calomel. Dodson's Liver Tone is real liver medicine. You'll know it next morning because you will wake up feeling fine, your liver will be working, your headache and dizziness gone, your stomach will be sweet and your bowels regular. You will feel like working. You'll be cheerful; full of vigor and ambition.

Your druggist or dealer sells you a 50-cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone

under my personal guarantee that it will clean your sluggish liver better than nasty calomel; it won't make you sick and you can eat anything you want without being salivated. Your druggist guarantees that each spoonful will start your liver, clean your bowels and straighten you up by morning or you can have your money back. Children gladly take Dodson's Liver Tone because it is pleasant tasting and doesn't gripe or cramp or make them sick.

I am selling millions of bottles of Dodson's Liver Tone to people who have found that this pleasant, vegetable, liver medicine takes the place of dangerous calomel. Buy one bottle on my sound, reliable guarantee. Ask your druggist or storekeeper about me. Adv.



STRANGLES

Or Distemper in stallions, brood mares, colts and all others is most destructive. The germ causing the disease must be removed from the body of the animal. To prevent the trouble the same must be done.

SPHOHN'S COMPOUND Will do both—cure the sick and prevent those "exposed" from having the disease. 10 cents and \$1 a bottle; 15 and \$10 the dozen. All druggists, harness houses, or manufacturers.

SPHOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

"Oh, He Almost Did!" He is a candy salesman, and lives on the East Tenth street car line. He was heading for town, and every seat on the car was taken. None was standing, however. He heard the cry of a newsboy and rushed to the car door to get a paper. A woman got on the car, sighted the vacant seat, and, of course, occupied it. The traveling man, glancing over the headlines as he returned down the aisle, fortunately looked over his glasses at the opportune time, and—but the crowd laughed anyway.—Indianapolis News.

The aPrtial Teacher. "Have you got a nice teacher?" asked Uncle Ed. "No," said Belle. "She ain't nice." "Why, Belle!" said her mother, "I'm ashamed of you; your teacher is nice." "She's mean t' me," declared Belle running her words together. "She let George Brown dust her desk and 'twas my turn." One worker in ten in the United States belongs to a labor union. The Chinese government is about to open its first aviation school.

DO YOU GET UP WITH A LAME BACK?

Have You Rheumatism, Kidney, Liver or Bladder Trouble?

Pain or dull ache in the back is often evidence of kidney trouble. It is Nature's timely warning to show you that the track of health is not clear.

Danger Signals. If these danger signals are unheeded more serious results may be expected; kidney trouble in its worst form may steal upon you.

Thousands of people have testified that the mild and immediate effect of Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy, is soon realized—that it stands the highest for its remarkable curative effect in the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine, you should have the best.

Lame Back. Lame back is only one of many symptoms of kidney trouble. Other symptoms showing that you may need Swamp-Root are, being subject to embarrassing and frequent bladder troubles day and

night, irritation, sediment, etc. Lack of control, smarting, uric acid, dizziness, indigestion, sleeplessness, nervousness, sometimes the heart acts badly, rheumatism, bloating, lack of ambition, may be loss of flesh, shallow complexion.

Prevalency of Kidney Disease. Most people do not realize the alarming increase and remarkable prevalency of kidney disease. While kidney disorders are among the most common diseases that prevail, they are sometimes the last recognized by patients, who very often content themselves with doctoring the effects, while the original disease may constantly undermine the system.

Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles at all drug stores. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., which you will find on every bottle.

SPECIAL NOTE—You may obtain a sample size bottle of Swamp-Root by enclosing ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. This gives you the opportunity to prove the remarkable merit of this medicine. They will also send you a book of valuable information, containing many of the thousands of grateful letters received from men and women who say they found Swamp-Root to be just the remedy needed in kidney, liver and bladder troubles. The value and success of Swamp-Root are so well known that our readers are advised to send for a sample size bottle. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing be sure and mention this paper.

Tough Luck. "Van Cush is an extremely unlucky chap." "He isn't usually considered so." "I know, but you ought to hear him talk about his misfortunes. Six months ago he decided that he had made all the money he could possibly use, so he bought a farm and retired. He started to sink an artesian well in order to insure a supply of pure water. And what did he do but strike oil? Now he's got to get back in harness again and make a whole lot of money that he doesn't need at all out of that oil well. Don't you pity him from the bottom of your heart?"

Irresistible. "So Maude, is a charming girl, eh?" "Charming? I should say so. I never saw but one man hard-hearted enough to resist her." "Who was that?" "The marble statue in the park."—Florida Times-Union.

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher.

His Magnificent Memory. "Children," squeaked the ancient man, "I can remember just as well as if it was yesterday, when I was a boy, and beefsteak and potatoes were so cheap that we had 'em at our house 'most every day, and were always permitted to eat all we wanted of 'em. Oh, I tell ye, I've got a wonderful—ee-hee! hee!—memory!"

OF INTEREST TO MOTHERS. The cost of food today is a serious matter to all of you. To cut down your food bills and at the same time improve the health of your family, serve them Skinner's Macaroni and Spaghetti two or three times per week. Children love it and thrive on it. It is the best possible food for adults. Write the Skinner Mfg. Co., Omaha, Neb., for beautiful cook book telling how to serve it in a hundred ways. It's free to every mother.—Adv.

Later the children said among themselves: "Truly, Uncle Gulliver has an amazing memory—he can recollect things that could not possibly have happened."—Kansas City Star.

Appropriate Condition. "How are the actors in that mall scene in the play?" "All dead letter perfect."

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

COVETED BY ALL. but possessed by few—a beautiful head of hair. If yours is streaked with gray, or is harsh and stiff, you can restore it to its former beauty and luster by using "La Creole" Hair Dressing. Price \$1.00.—Adv.

Youth the Loser. J. P. Morgan, the famous financier, was talking at a dinner in New York about a young banker who had failed. "It was his youth that made him fail," he said. "Youth is always falling—falling in business, falling in love. 'Remy de Gourmont tells us truly that in the game of life youth has all the trumps—all of them—but plays recklessly, and invariably loses.'"

Making it Personal. Some people grieve over the cost of the European war as if it were their own gas bill.—Toledo Blade.

Quite Wet. "That was a fine dry parade yesterday, wasn't it?" "Well, not when it finished."

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes weak women strong, sick women well, no alcohol. Sold in tablets or liquid.—Adv.

Electric railways of the United States have a valuation of \$730,000,000.

CLASSIFIED LOCALS

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

LOST—Ladies size gold watch on the streets of Slaton Wednesday. Was held by gold pin; had initial "E" on case. Leave at Slatonite office and receive liberal reward.—A. E. Davies.

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

We Write All Classes of Insurance and Take a Pleasure in Looking After Your Interests

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

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

T. J. Able is riding in a new Maxwell.

Dr. L. Wall is riding in a new Ford which he purchased the first of the week.

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

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

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

Luther Nevels sold another section of his land west of Slaton last week. Luther says that at the present price of land here he can't afford to run cattle on it, and he is selling the old place to farmers.

L. M. Miller and J. W. Russell of Cooper, Texas, were in Slaton during the past week prospecting. Mr. Miller purchased a half section of land south of this city and Mr. Russell purchased a section of land.

T. A. Amos visited friends in Slaton for several days during the past week. Mr. Amos recently sold his land near Lamesa and is preparing to move to a farm near San Antonio which he has leased for the next year.

T. W. Covington has leased the building at the northeast corner of the Square and is arranging to open a second hand store. He handles furniture, stoves, hacks, wagons, harness, and pays cash for junk, hides, furs, poultry and eggs. See his ad in the Slatonite.

Slaton grows every day.

Luther Nevels sold his old Hupmobile last week and purchased a 1917 model.

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

F. S. Bryns of Clovis, N. M., was in Slaton Saturday in connection with his property interests here.

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

W. M. (Fiddler) Robertson has joined the ranks of the automobile owners, and is riding in a new Overland.

Tom McIntyre, a retired cattleman of Miami, Texas, visited his cousin, J. T. Pinkston, in Slaton Wednesday.

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

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

L. B. Olive of Bells, Texas, is looking after his property interests in Slaton this week, and visiting his sons, W. E. and C. W. Olive.

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

R. J. Murray and A. E. White head were in Dallas the first of the week on a business trip. Mrs. Murray accompanied her husband and went on to Bells to visit friends for a few days.

E. H. Doolin, a Southland farmer, called at the Slatonite office Tuesday to enroll his name on our subscription list. Mr. Doolin bought a farm near Southland a year ago and raised a good crop on it this year. He then sold the place this fall at a nice profit and has purchased another farm, and this last place he says he will keep for a home place—unless some fellow offers him so much for it that he just can't refrain from taking the profit.

Mrs. Henry DuBois died at her home west of Slaton Monday morning at 5 a. m., and interment was made in the Lubbock cemetery Tuesday. The Rev. J. B. Cole, pastor of the First Baptist Church of Lubbock conducted the funeral services. Mr. and Mrs. DuBois were married about five months ago, and they had been married only a short time when Mrs. DuBois began to fail in health and her decline was rapid. Her parents, who live at Carthage, Mo., were with her when she died.

Card of Thanks

We desire to thank our friends in Slaton for their kindness and assistance during the illness of our baby.—Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Collingworth.

B. Y. P. U. Program

Leader, Miss Fannie Belle Hughes.

Scripture Reading, Matt. 14: 14-21, by Leader.

The meaning of Christian philanthropy. Miss Mae Stewart.

What has been done and what is yet to be done. Miss Carmen E. Ravens.

(1) The care of the poor. (2) The orphans. Miss Rowena Ravens.

(3) Hospitals. (4) Personal deeds. Mr. Petty.

What we may be able to do some day. Miss Rollins.

Delicacies for the Holidays

You will want the choicest of Grocery Delicacies for the Holidays and we are prepared fill your orders. Call on our stock to fill the pantry shelves for Yuletide Festivities.



**For Quick Service Telephone No. 19
Slaton Sanitary Grocery**

W. E. SMART, Proprietor

CHURCHES.

METHODIST CHURCH.

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

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.

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

CHURCH OF CHRIST.

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

FIRST CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

At the Movie Theater.
Sunday School at 10 a. m. followed by Communion Services.
J. S. Boone, Supt.

LODGES.

I. O. O. F.

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

A. F. AND A. M.

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

O. E. S.

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

WOODMEN.

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

WOODMEN CIRCLE.

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

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

S. H. ADAMS

Physician and Surgeon
Office at Red Cross Pharmacy
Residence Phone 25
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**If He Owns An Auto
the selection of a Christmas Gift
Becomes an Easy Shopping Task**



From our large stock of accessories, comprising speedometers, pumps, horns, spark plugs, etc., you are sure to find something the autoist needs. The matter of prices is discretionary as we have articles at all prices.

Slaton Garage

PHONE No. 73

Lee Green and Son. A. K. Green, Manager

320 Acres Well Improved at \$25 an Acre

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

H. D. TALLEY, Slaton, Texas



The Christmas Spirit is on in full force at this store.

Our stock is full of Christmas things, not only for the children but for the grown-ups as well.

When you are in doubt as to what to get come in and get your inspiration here.

Christmas Suggestions Abound at Our Store.

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

I will pay cash

For anything that you have for sale in the way of second hand furniture, stoves, wagons, hacks, harness, junk, hides and furs.

Highest Prices Paid for Poultry and Eggs

Call and see me. On Northeast Corner of Square.

T. W. COVINGTON
Slaton, Texas

LISTEN!

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

BUILD YOU A HOME

Slaton Lumber Company

SLATON SLATONITE

Slaton, Lubbock County, Texas

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

SUBSCRIPTION, THE YEAR...\$1.00

Entered as second class mail matter at the post office at Slaton, Texas, on Sept. 15, 1911 under the act of March 3, 1897.

The Post City Post announced last week an advertisement for one merchant that covered four pages of the paper, but a careful search thru the publication failed to disclose the ad.

Dealers selling cigarettes at Houston were awakened by a \$21.40 jolt one day last week when the district attorney indicted them for selling cigarettes to a minor. Eight women were among those arrested. People can get by the law part of the time but they can't get by all the time.

A subscription to the Slatonite is the best letter you can send back home to tell about the South Plains; and the Slatonite goes every week. Hand the editor a dollar and give him the address and he will see that the paper goes. You couldn't make your relatives a gift that would be appreciated more.

Home seekers and farm builders are coming to the Slaton vicinity on every train, and dozens more are writing every week that they will soon be here. It is no longer a question of finding buyers for Slaton farms; it is a proposition of finding farms and homes for the throngs that have learned of the Slaton South Plains and want to buy homes here.

S. J. Isaacs of Midland and Dan M. Jackson of El Paso have both resigned at district judges and have entered a partnership for the practice of law in El Paso. Politicians are guessing that Judge Jackson is preparing to become a candidate for congressman. It has been only a few weeks since W. R. Smith announced that he would go to El Paso to practice law just as soon as his present term as congressman expires. With this line up of politicians in her midst, the border city may be expected to be heard from again. Until the election this year El Paso has always elected the congressman from this district by throwing a solid vote for Smith, but the farmers over the short grass country demonstrated this year that they were tired of the Mexican voters of The Pass city electing our congressman, and they repudiated El Paso's candidate. Now that the 1916 election brought about a general reconstruction of political fences, we are in hopes that the politicians will keep their hands off of the legislature and let our law makers redistrict the state in accordance to the 1910 census; and in that redistricting we trust that they will give El Paso a district of its own so that the farming country of the Plains will not be dictated to by the Mexicans, miners and sheep herders around El Paso, who vote under the direction of political bosses.

THE FORT WORTH ROAD

Something like four years ago an Associated Press report was given out by the Fort Worth papers that the Santa Fe Railway Company was formulating plans for building a road that would give Fort Worth direct connection with the Plains in Lubbock County, the new road to connect the Gulf, Texas & Western at Seymour with the main line of the Santa Fe at the Slaton division.

Periodically since, the report comes out of Fort Worth regarding the same project. A few days ago it appeared again, coming this time from El Paso. But we will not give the report seri-

ous consideration until it comes out of the Santa Fe offices.

We are hoping that the rumor will one day be a fore-runner of actual construction work, as the new road would give Slaton untold advantages for a rapid commercial development. The road will, when projected, be built to a connection with the main line at Slaton or just east of Slaton; at least this is our opinion from a careful consideration of the project. This route has been surveyed in the not very distant past, and it would obviate the necessity of constructing another road along the Cap Rock from the lower plains to the higher plains, and in this way would mean the saving of hundreds of thousands of dollars. The route would at the same time give the Plains just as good Fort Worth train service as any other route could.

Securing a satisfactory grade and constructing a railroad down the Cap Rock from Slaton to Post cost an enormous amount of money, and this grade was accepted as one of the most practical routes along the some two hundred miles of Cap Rock. Building another such track where the grade is less favorable and the amount of dirt to be moved is considerably more would seem an unwise expenditure of money when the railroad already has a ballasted roadbed right where the service needs it. For these reasons we do not believe that the Santa Fe will parallel its own track by making another expensive grade down the Cap Rock, but will when the time comes to build the road build it almost directly to the Slaton division.

The amount of improvement work that is being done at Slaton in the way of new buildings, more offices, additional shops, tracks, etc., indicates that the Santa Fe is planning to throw a larger business to this division. But the printing of reports does not build roads, and while we will rejoice to go to Fort Worth via the Santa Fe all the way, we will await announcement from the Santa Fe offices themselves before boosting the Slaton-Fort Worth road.

D. E. Reeder and his family of New Boston, Texas, arrived in Slaton last week and is visiting with T. J. Able until their emigrant car arrives and they can build a house on their land which Mr. Reeder purchased this fall, the Savage quarter. Mrs. Able is Mr. Reeder's daughter.

"The safety-first movement has taken root all over the world," said Ralph Evans, a railroad man of Chicago. "R. G. Richards, general claim agent of the Chicago Northwestern railroad, was the originator of the idea. He former the first railroad 'safety-first organization five years ago and now 90 other railroads in the United States and Canada, with a mileage of more than 205,000, have adopted safety-first plans. It is almost impossible to estimate the decrease in the loss of life and injuries that has followed. In spite of increases in mileage of road operated and in the amount of freight and number of passengers carried, the number of lives lost because of accidents has steadily decreased from 107 in 1910 to 30 in 1915, and the number of persons injured from 8,629 in 1910 to 5,208 in 1915.

"This is a remarkable record and shows what a little caution can do. Railroads are only partially to blame for accidents. In hundreds of cases the people themselves could avoid injury if they took the care to follow the ordinary rules of 'safety first.'"

Steel Cars on Railroad in India.

The Great Indian Peninsular railroad recently successfully experimented with one steel passenger coach, and has now constructed an entire train of that material. This train runs as the Bombay-Delhi Express, carrying intermediate and third-class passengers. Each carriage is 68 feet long and the body, including the roof, is of steel plate riveted and welded to steel supporting members, so that the whole of the body and the underframe, on which the former is built as one piece, are of steel. Inside the car proper the fittings and furniture in touch with passengers are of wood, as are the window frames, venetians, etc., while the actual lining is of asbestos heat-resisting composition, held up with wooden moldings secured to the steel members. An interesting point is that one carriage has all its internal woodwork made of Japanese ash as an experiment.

NOVEL WEED BURNER



Long Stretches of Track Can Be Cleared of Weeds in a Day's Time With This Burner, Which is Pushed Slowly by a Locomotive.

In order to check the growth of vegetation along the tracks of the Soo line between Whitetail and Flaxton, N. D., a weed burner has been designed which accomplishes the work reasonably quickly, and at an expense that is not prohibitive. Gasoline is used as fuel and supplied from a tank mounted at the top of the contrivance, which is carried on a low truck. Burn-

SAGGING EARTH UNDER ROADBED PUZZLES ENGINEERS.

Proves a Hard Matter to Handle and Railroad is Tired of Paying Money to Extricate Its Cars From the Mud.

Near Titusville, Pa., an eastern railroad company is experiencing considerable difficulty with a peculiar sink hole which exists immediately beneath its roadbed, reports Popular Mechanics Magazine. Periodically this hole has been a trouble source for many years, and only recently attracted fresh attention when three cars of a freight train, which had been brought to a stand over the place, sank into the ground. In this case they were subsequently recovered. In the past, however, fortune has not been so good. Some 20 years ago five cars settled into the hole and although excavations were made they were never found. On another occasion two horses sank from sight. After the first accident heavy timbers were placed across the ground and the bed rebuilt. A number of years later the track again gave away and as a result was moved to one side. Recently it was brought back to its original place. Many cars of crushed stone have been dumped into the hole, but apparently with little effect. So far as is known no geologist has explained the cause of the phenomenon. It is interesting to note, however, that less than a half mile from this place, which is in a hilly district, there is a small lake of considerable depth. In the local vernacular it is termed "the Bottomless lake," and apparently does have a depth of more than a hundred feet. Because two small fish, neither of which had eyes, were once removed from the sink hole, it is popularly supposed that the latter and the lake have a subterranean connection. The formation in this locality is peculiar, and one correspondent even goes so far as to assert that by thumping upon the ground at a distance of a half mile from the lake, the surface of the lake is disturbed.

Steel Passenger Car Facts.

The latest compilation of equipment statistics available shows that at the close of last year 61,728 passenger cars were in service on the railroads of the United States, of which 41,382 were of wood construction, 14,286 all-steel, while 6,000 had steel underframes and wooden bodies; that during the years 1913, 1914 and 1915, 6,774 wooden cars were retired from service, 2,130 having been scrapped last year. From which it appears that the process of substituting steel for wooden cars is being accelerated in geometrical ratio, so to speak, since the entire number of the former in use in 1900 was only 629, of which nearly all were in service on the Pennsylvania system, whereas, at the end of seven years, there were more than 14,000. Last year 1,250 all-steel cars were built, and only 96 wooden ones, while of the 1,904 cars under construction on January 1 last only three were of wood. To replace even the wooden cars yet remaining in use with all-steel, could it be done outright, would cost upward of \$500,000,000.

Shortest Railroad.

The shortest railroad in America and at the same time one of the most profitable, according to one account, is the Grand Island railroad, which constitutes the only rail link in the trans-continental trade route that connects Fort McMurray, on the Arctic circle, with settled parts of Canada. The road is operated and owned by the Hudson Bay company. It is a quarter of a mile long and cost less than \$800 to build, the rail being of wood, with stray-iron facings. The rolling stock consists of two flat cars which are pushed by hand along the rails. The freight rate for all classes of commodities is \$2.50 a ton and some idea of the volume of traffic can be obtained from the fact that in its 60 years of operation the Grand Island railway has earned profits of more than a million dollars.

English Dining Cars Go.

Railroad dining cars are the latest sacrifice to the cause of war economy in England. The Northwestern railroad has already taken off its dining cars and it is understood all the other roads will follow suit.

ers arranged so that they extend across and along the track are held very close to the ground, enabling the flames to come in contact with the weeds. The central part of the device is covered by a shield which fits over the burners and prevents the heat from escaping into the atmosphere. When in use it is pushed by a locomotive.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Capital invested in railroads of the United States, amounts to \$15,917,192,925, according to the compilation made by the Bureau of Railway News and Statistics, Chicago. The interstate commerce commission's figures for 1914 show railroad capital to be \$15,719,096,925. The commission's figures, however, do not include those of roads the annual gross earnings of which are less than \$100,000. The aggregate mileage represented therein is 235,815. The bureau holds that these smaller roads have a mileage aggregating 8,440 and represent a capital cost of \$197,486,000. The capital investment per mile is shown to be \$65,168.

New capital for railroad construction, extensions, or improvements, listed on the New York stock exchange during the calendar year 1915, the bureau's analysis shows, amounted to \$91,535,070 as against 303,230,500 in 1914. During that time the total stocks and bonds listed increased nearly two and one half millions, making \$693,482,770. In 1915, however, a far greater proportion of the total represented securities issued to refund or retire older issues. Bonds listed for purely new construction or improvement purposes fell from \$238,376,800 in 1914, to 78,624,500 in 1915, while stocks listed for new work dropped from \$64,853,700 in 1914, to \$12,910,570 in 1915, during the same period, bonds listed for refunding older issues, etc., rose from \$106,007,000 to \$247,030,000 and stocks from \$281,162,400 to \$345,917,100.—Wall Street Journal.

Holiday Gifts Specially Prepared for Delivery to a Friend

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

Our Line of Men's Furnishings furnishes you an Exceptional Chance for Careful Selection

These goods are all put up in neatly decorated boxes and are prepared for presentation as gifts. They are just what you have been wanting and easily take care of your hunt for suitable gifts for gentlemen friends and relatives.



COME IN AND MEASURE FOR AN OVERCOAT

Alex DeLong Tailor and Men's Furnisher

SLATON PLANING MILL

R. H. TUDOR, Proprietor
Contracting and Building
Estimates furnished on short notice. All work given careful and prompt attention. Give us a trial.
North Side of the Square

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



SLATON LOCATION

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

Advantages and Improvements

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

BUSINESS SECTION AND RESIDENCES BUILT

3000 feet of business streets are graded and macadamized and several residence streets are graded; there are 30 business buildings of brick and reinforced concrete, with others to follow; 700 residences under construction and completed.

SURROUNDED BY A FINE, PRODUCTIVE LAND

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

P. and N. T. Railway Company, Owners

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

J. C. Stewart

....or....

Harry T. McGee
Local Townsite Agent, Slaton



THE GRIP OF EVIL

by Louis Tracy

AUTHOR OF "THE WINGS OF THE MORNING," "THE PILLAR OF LIGHT," "THE TERMS OF SURRENDER," "NUMBER 12," ETC.

NOVELIZED FROM THE SERIES OF PHOTOPLAYS OF THE SAME NAME RELEASED BY PATHE

John Burton, a worker in a steel mill, suddenly inherits an English title and \$1,000,000. He decides he will spend his life, if necessary, in an attempt to solve the question "Is Humanity in the Grip of Evil?" Each episode of this series forms a distinct story in itself depicting his experiences in his search for the truth.

SIXTH EPISODE

The Hypocrites

The Tyrant

Utterly dispirited, John Burton, tenth marquis of Castleton, sought solace after his last disillusionment. His thoughts turned with real zest to the quiet and seclusion of the open country. He cared not whether he went.

So he packed a grip with simple necessities, chose a remote district at haphazard, and boarded the train. He neither knew nor cared what sort of place Freshfield, Vt., might be, nor what sort of people he would encounter in the Simms family, tenants of the Meadowland farm.

When he alighted from the train at Freshfield, he was pleased to find himself the only passenger with business there that day. He asked the station-master for directions.

"The Simms farm lies a matter of four miles away among them woods," said the official, pointing across an undulating landscape basking in the sun of a summer's afternoon. "There ain't no automobiles round about here, mister. You see that old feller over there near the buggy? That's Mike, and maybe he'll take you to Meadowland for a couple of dollars."

Some bargaining with Mike ensued, but the price was quickly agreed on, and John climbed up beside the driver on the front seat of the vehicle which reminded him of the deacon's "Wonderful One-Hoss Shay" in all but the said shay's soundness of material. In effect, the poor old buggy contrived to keep intact, but the rotten harness yielded on a hill towards the close of the third mile and repairs became necessary. Mike produced a prickler and some whipcord. Evidently he was prepared for such emergencies.

"How long before you're ready to take the road again?" inquired John cheerfully. The delay did not irritate him.

"Reckon I'll be ten minutes or more fixin' this darned trace," growled Mike.

"All right," said John. "Give me a hall when you're ready. I'll not be far away."

He sauntered into a wooded glade and did some botanizing among the wild flowers.

Flowers of many varieties grew in profusion on a steep bank at some little distance. Burton was busy among them, having found no less than six different species of buttercups, when he was startled and surprised by the unexpected vision of a young and pretty girl falling headlong down the bank.

She rolled almost to his feet, having obviously lost her balance at a critical moment. He would have picked her up, but she gathered herself together with the agility of a fawn, and, after one shy and embarrassed glance, took to her heels again and ran swiftly out of sight.

Not a word did the two exchange. For one instant their eyes met. Then the woodland sprite was in full flight and John was laughing heartily. John returned to the broken-down buggy and related his adventures to Mike.

"That'll be the Simms gal, Jessie," was all the information vouchsafed by the grumpy driver.

In due course the buggy drew into the farmyard of Meadowland. An elderly woman, all a-flutter because of the arrival of an unexpected visitor, and wiping soapuds from her hands on an apron, came from an out-house and inquired his business.

Mike, taking charge of the situation, yelled to two bent figures hoeing in a distant turnip patch. They straightened, and came at the hall. Soon John was talking to Farmer Simms and his son, Peter, the latter a sturdy and bright-faced boy of eighteen.

The whole party entered the house, Peter carrying John's portmanteau at his father's somewhat gruff command. In the sitting room John met Jessie, and the eyes of the two flashed an understanding. Nothing was said as to their earlier encounter, however, since John imagined that day-dreaming would not be encouraged by the hard-working farmer and his wife.

That evening after supper Peter invited John to come with him to his

attic. Farmer Simms frowned but said nothing, and his manifest disapproval was not noticed by the stranger.

The reason for the boy's request was soon laid bare. He had fitted a small workbench in his garret, and had constructed several crude but ingenious models of various sorts of machinery.

"I am crazy to be an engineer," he confessed, "but father won't hear of it. Some day I'll have to git out on my own. That's just all there is to it."

The door opened, and Peter swung round in a sudden alarm difficult to understand. But the intruder was only his sister, Jessie had recovered from her fit of shyness, and now carried a portfolio of drawings which she was anxious to exhibit, yet girlishly diffident as to the opinion this tall, reserved man, with the singularly sympathetic face, would express on them.

John soon put the girl at ease. Examining the drawings, he found, as was only to be expected, that they broke every rule of art, even as he understood it. Yet they displayed some force of conception, and the color sketches were distinctly good. To his thinking, both brother and sister merely lacked training.

Somehow, the girl seemed to be excited to a pitch hardly warranted by the conditions of the moment. Her pretty face was flushed, her bright eyes were shining, and her hands manifestly trembled.

"I don't want you to feel afraid merely because you are exhibiting your work," he said soothingly.

"Oh, it isn't that, Mr. Burton," tittered Jessie. "Soon after seeing you today I was chased by a bull—"

"You were not hurt?" he broke in. She reddened still more deeply, the hot blood incarnaming even the shapely throat and neck.

"No," she said, with stammering hesitancy. "I might have been—but a gentleman, an artist—ran up—and—and—saved me!"

Now, the fact was that Jessie had been rescued from a really grave predicament by a young artist named Robert West, who, like Burton himself, had fled from the city to seek inspiration in the country.

Peter Simms was eyeing his sister curiously, and to save the girl further embarrassment, John turned the talk back to the sketches.

"It seems to me," he said, "that if you were given lessons by a good master, you could accomplish some really excellent work. You have a sense of atmosphere, and your ideas of color strike me as daring, yet not too far-fetched."

The three heads were bent over the sketch which provided a text for this criticism when rough hands snatched away not only the drawing which John held, but the whole of Jessie's collection. The farmer, suspecting the purpose of this gathering in the attic, had crept stealthily upstairs, and now snorted like the bull which had threatened his daughter.

"This foolishness has got to stop right here," he growled. "You, Peter, will be a farmer like me, and Jessie will be a farmer's wife, like her mother, or I'll know the reason why."

Then, in dour brutality, he tore up the girl's drawings, and, turning to the bench, seized a mallet with which he smashed each of his son's models.

Jessie burst into tears and ran out. Peter's face blanched, and his fists clenched.

The next day happened to be a Sunday, and a Sabbath peace descended on the household. John accompanied the Simmses to church, where the farmer was evidently held in high esteem, being an elder of the community. After the service, when groups of residents gathered for a few minutes' chat before going their separate ways, a big, hulking fellow approached and hailed the Simms family with gruff cordiality. Simms introduced the newcomer.

"This is Mr. Thorpe," he said, with a significant look at Burton. "He's the man who has spoke for Jessie, and he'll make her a good husband, too."

The significance of this needlessly frank statement was not lost on John. It was clearly meant as a climax to the strained situation of the previous night. Thorpe grinned, and at once took Jessie away in the direction of the farm, so John merely uttered a casual "Indeed!" and followed with the others.

Thorpe did not go far. Waving a hand to Simms, he lifted his hat in awkward farewell to the girl, and

turned into a path leading to his own homestead.

After the midday meal, Burton invited the two young people to accompany him for a walk. The farmer gave a grudging assent, and the three went off. John purposely steered the conversation clear of personal matters.

He laid particular stress on the quiet happiness attainable by reading good books, and, choosing a sunlit clearing near a stream, invited the others to sit down while he read a few selected passages from Ruskin's "Sesame and Lilies."

Peter Simms listened eagerly, but the girl's mind seemed to wander. Whether by accident or design Burton could never determine afterwards, she got up after a little while and began picking flowers. Soon she was hidden by the trees, but John and her brother assumed that she was not far distant. Now, the fact was that Jessie either knew, or guessed accurately, where a certain good-looking young artist would be found at work. At any rate, she undoubtedly met Robert West, and the two began an earnest talk, which quickly developed into Jessie's posing as a model while West sketched her.

This, of course, was very delightful to the artistic temperament of sweet seventeen, and the well-considered compliments of the town-bred man made strange music in the girl's ears. In a word, matters were progressing quite nicely when Bill Thorpe broke in on the idyl. By unfortunate chance, he happened to pass that way while making for the Meadowland farm, and his anger at the sight of what he regarded as desecration of the Sabbath was heightened by jealousy.

He approached so threateningly that Jessie screamed, and West sprang up to protect her, whereupon he was sent reeling by a blow from a man twice his weight and of much stronger physique. Disregarding his prostrate rival, Thorpe seized the girl, lifted her in a bearlike hug and carried her home. Naturally, she screamed and struggled, but her appeals fell on deaf ears. They did, however, reach Burton and her brother, who feared that some evil had befallen her, and could not at first determine where to search. When at last they hit on the right direction and ran in swift pursuit, they were too late to prevent Thorpe from fulfilling his lustful purpose. Setting the girl on the ground in front of her astonished father, who, with Mrs. Simms, was seated in the porch, he bawled angrily:

"Nice thing, ain't it, that a feller should find the girl he's going to marry carryin' on with a dude down there in the woods?"

"What d' y' mean?" cried Simms, rising slowly and blinking at the accuser and his captive.

"Just what I've said," was the furious answer. "Some artist chap is layin' around Freshfield, and your Jessie was down there settin' fer him, fer a picture, on the Sabbath."

Each phrase formed a wrathful crescendo which seemed to arouse in Simms an almost maniacal rage. He eyed the girl vindictively for a few seconds.

"You just hold her right there," he said at last to Thorpe, "and I'll teach her a lesson she won't forget in a hurry."

Lumbering into the house, he emerged with a rawhide whip and, without further ado, began lashing the shrieking girl mercilessly. The unhappy mother tried to interfere, but Simms pushed her aside with a violence that almost amounted to a blow. This, then, was the scene which met the eyes of John Burton and Peter Simms as they ran up—a frantic girl held in the grasp of one human brute, and quivering under the blows inflicted by another.

The Outcome of Tyranny.

No matter what the consequences, Burton resolved to put a stop to this outrage. He rushed forward and was dimly aware that Peter, who had uttered an inarticulate howl when he saw his mother struck, had raced ahead of him into the house. Grappling Simms, he stayed the infuriated Thorpe's arm for a moment, whereupon Thorpe closed with him and, finding an opponent of different metal to an effeminate artist, put forth all his great strength. John, therefore, had to defend himself, and was bitterly aware that the elder Simms was not to be deflected from his cruel intent, but was now holding the terrified girl with one hand and wielding the whip with the other. It looked as though a very serious struggle was imminent when every eye turned at a hysterical yell from Peter Simms. The boy was standing in the doorway and covering his father with a shotgun.

"Stop that!" he cried. "Stop it, I tell you, or I swear I'll shoot!"

That horrible whip, raised for another blow, dropped to the farmer's side, and the man gazed in sheer astonishment at the son who thus dared to threaten him.

"Put down that gun, Peter!" shouted John, authoritatively, striding toward the desperate boy.

"Not me!" came the defiant reply. "I'll not see my mother and sister ill-used by any man, whether he's my

father or not! This horsewhippin' proposition has to stop right now, or I'll end it with an ounce of buckshot. . . . You hear me, father? I mean what I say! Drop that whip, or I'll blow the top of your head off."

Farmer Simms recovered his senses. He pointed toward the highway.

"Get out of this!" he said, mouthing the words with bitter emphasis. "Get out now! You ain't no children of mine no longer. Neither bite nor sup will either of you have under my roof again. Get out, just as you are! You can both starve by the roadside for anything that I care."

Giving his father and Thorpe a wide berth, and still clutching the gun, he led his sister to the gate. Burton, quite at a loss to know how to act for the best, realized that these two waifs were surely penniless and wholly unprepared for being cast adrift in this fashion. He went after them.

"Here," he said, pressing some money and a card into the boy's hand. "This will serve your needs during the next day or two. Look after your sister, Peter, and come and see me. I shall return home at once, and will make it my business to help you."

Peter, as sufficiently self-possessed to mutter some words of thanks, but poor Jessie could only weep as though her heart was broken. They passed away down the road until hidden by a bend, and Burton was left to face the two infuriated men and a nearly distraught woman.

Realizing that argument was useless, and seeing that Thorpe was by no means keen on facing him once more in fair fight, John entered the house and packed his few belongings. Then he made his way to the village and found Mike, who drove him to the station.

The pair turned up at his house on the following afternoon. Intrusting them to the care of a reliable manservant, he secured them respectable lodgings, gave them sufficient money to purchase a small stock of clothing and promised to look after them until Peter was established in an engineering works and Jessie had undergone a thorough training in an art school.

Out of evil might come good, he fancied.

Some weeks passed in this way. Jessie attended an art school, but Peter did not at once avail himself of a proffered opening in the mechanical department of an iron works.

He could not devote much time to actual supervision of the young people's studies, but contented himself with a weekly visit, when it was his habit to settle their accounts in the boarding house and hand to Peter a few dollar bills wherewith the inevitable expenses of residence in a city might be met. Generally he called on a fixed day, though Peter was supposed to be always at home in steady devotion to his books, while Jessie's hours at the art school were limited to the mornings only.

One week-end Burton decided to go out of town, so he paid his wonted visit to Peter and his sister a day earlier than usual. They were at home, as he anticipated, but even he, a preoccupied man, never inclined to be suspicious of his fellows, could not help noticing that while Jessie, to all intents and purposes, was dusting the furniture, her jacket and a decidedly smart hat had evidently been thrown aside in a hurry. Peter, too, though seated at a table with an open book and a copybook in front of him, had clearly not made many notes of late, because the ink was dry on the paper and the pen he held in his hand had not been plunged in the inkstand at that sitting.

John gave them their regular allowance of pocket money. Something in Jessie's manner impelled him to hand her an extra five-dollar bill.

"There," he said pleasantly, "you girls are always in need of some small frippery or other. You can be extravagant this week."

She thanked him with a grateful smile, and he went out soon afterward. He would certainly have been surprised and shocked had he heard brother and sister chortling with glee when the door closed on him. But enlightenment was nearer than he imagined. He had not been at home more than an hour, and a man was already packing a grip for the projected journey, when a visitor was announced—a lady with whose name Burton was unfamiliar. He received her in the library, and found himself looking at a woman of very attractive appearance, but whose somewhat too flashy attire impelled him to give his manservant a secret signal which meant "remain within call."

The lady, however, seemed to be in genuine distress. She seated herself with an air of abandon. When she lifted her veil, John saw that her eyes were swimming with tears.

"I hope you will pardon this intrusion," she said, obviously speaking with a calmness induced by strong effort, "but I know you are interested in the welfare of a girl named Jessie Simms—"

"Yes, what of her?" he broke in anxiously, because this woman's man-

ner conveyed a hint of threatened disaster.

"She's going the same way as I've gone, and hundreds more like me," came the passionate outburst. "That's why I'm here, Mr. Burton. I'm not dead set on saving her. Why should I be? But I'm playing my own hand. Until she came to this city I stood all right with Robert West, the celebrated artist, you know. I was his model, and everything was O. K., but now he wants no one except Jessie Simms. He's simply crazy about her."

Robert West! Was not that the name of the man whose devotion to art on a certain unfortunate Sunday had led to the disruption of the Simms household?

"Are you sure of your facts?" he demanded. "No matter what your quarrel with Mr. West may be, you should not drag an innocent girl into it."

"Innocent girl, indeed! I like that! She put my nose out of joint in less than a week, anyhow. If you don't believe it, come and see for yourself. The brother is just as bad as the sister. If you want him now, you'll find him in a poolroom, playing up the money you are fool enough to give him. But I'm not worrying about him. Jessie Simms is in West's studio at this minute. You have a car, haven't you? Take me there and you'll soon find out whether I'm lying or not."

They alighted at a studio building. The lady, being well known there as a model, had no difficulty in leading Burton to West's flat without being announced.

"Now," she whispered vindictively, halting in front of a closed door and producing a latchkey, "walk right in and put the double cross on Mr. Robert West!"

The woman seemed so sure of her position that, after a momentary hesitation, John opened the door, traversed a carpeted passage and entered a room which his guide indicated by a silent gesture.

No intruder could have appeared at a more awkward moment. There was no sketching toward. Jessie Simms was in West's arms, and their lips had just met in a long and lingering kiss!

Of course the two started apart. Jessie uttered a slight scream, but her pretty eyes sparkled now with angry dismay rather than girlish confusion.

Putting a bold front on matters, West belloyed a demand for an explanation. John did not answer, but gazed sadly at Jessie Simms, whose fortitude promptly deserted her, because she hid her flushed face in her hands and began sobbing.

"I've nothing to say," he announced at last. "I neither explain nor apologize. That poor girl can tell you why I am here."

He turned and went out, paying no heed to the bitter taunts which the discarded model was now flinging at the artist. Entering his car, he made the man go home. He was minded at first to call and see Peter, but felt unequal to any further strain that day. When all was said and done, he had kept his word to the boy and his sister, and meant visiting them during the following week, when perhaps the girl might have repented her folly and be willing to start afresh.

His mind was so taken up with brooding thoughts that he did not notice a disturbance in the street until the car stopped, being unable to advance further owing to a dense crowd which had gathered in front of a saloon.

John led down the window and leaned out.

"What is the matter?" he inquired of a bystander.

"Oh, nothing much, sir," said the man. "Just a couple of young drunks started fighting in the saloon. They wouldn't quit, even when they were chucked out, so now the cops have got 'em, and they're in for thirty days apiece."

The car moved on. One of the policemen was ringing for a patrol wagon, while the other held the would-be combatants at arm's length. And one of them was Peter Simms. It happened that the man to whom Burton had spoken before was walking alongside, and John addressed him excitedly.

"Why, I know one of those boys," he said. "His name is Simms, and I can vouch for it that little over an hour ago he was no more under the influence of liquor than I am."

"Are you the gentleman who pays his board bills and gives him money?" inquired the other curiously.

"Yes."

"Well, take my tip, sir, and let up on the game. He's just playing you for a sucker. I was in that very saloon when he came in and told the crowd you had flashed an extra five-spot on him and his sister this week!"

Utterly disheartened, John sank back into a corner of the luxurious limousine. Evil showed no signs of relaxing its grip on humanity. His well-meant assistance had only made easy the downward path for Jessie Simms, and opened the prison door to her brother.

END OF SIXTH EPISODE.

LOYALTY TO YOUR STOMACH

is the first essential to continued good health when help is needed for

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THE STOMACH
THE LIVER OR
THE BOWELS

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SAW NO USE IN GETTING UP

Correspondent in City Visited by Zep- pelin Simply Stayed in Bed and Touched Wood.

I was billeted at the time of the first Zeppelin raid in a little, smelly house of three floors and six apartments. The house was packed with the original tenants, Jew and Greek, together with such lodgers as myself. In our flat of four rooms and a kitchen were the landlord and his lady, four sons and two daughters. The sons slept on the sitting-room floor, and if you came home in the dark you were likely to tread on them. Two French officers shared the best bedrooms, while I slept alone in the second best. "Bang-bang-bang" went the bombs from the Zeppelin; the French officers cried "En bas!" and the boys banged at my door yelling "Embros!" which is Greek for "Forwards!" As it didn't seem to matter much where one went, the whole thing, falling dugouts, being purely a question of luck, I stayed in bed and touched wood. The crashes of the big bombs were terrifying. The house shook with each explosion; but as all things good or bad—must come to an end, so too, after a while, ended this business. A wonderful orange-colored blaze lit up the world outside, and so I got out of bed and watched it, deciding at last to dress and see things at close quarters.—Albert Kinross, in the Atlantic.

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Hat Season Now On.

"My wife asked me to match a piece of ribbon for her this morning and I refused. Now I wish I had done as she asked."

"What did she do?"

"She went down to match it herself and ordered about \$50 worth of stuff sent home 'collect.'"

IMMEDIATE ATTENTION

should be given to sprains, swellings, bruises, rheumatism and neuralgia. Keep Mansfield's Magic Arnica Liniment handy on the shelf. Three sizes—25c, 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

Modern Life.

"Well, how did things come out in your school contests?"

"Trifle mixed. A girl won the hammer-throwing contest and a boy took first prize for fruit cake."

Rub the windowpanes well with old newspapers—it will let in the sunshine.

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APPENDICITIS

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



ARMFUL TIME

A Christmas Editorial

By GEORGE MATTHEW ADAMS

Decorations by MAGNUS G. KETTNER

CHRISTMAS time is Armful time. Homes of Armfuls, Cities of Armfuls—streets for miles just streams of humans, their arms cramped with bundles and packages bobbing against their beating Hearts. Packages wrapped in golden cords of Love. And aching backs glad of the chance to carry them—eased and strengthened by Love.

Packages, big and little—to be GIVEN AWAY!

Christmas time is Universal Spirit time. When forthwith all the mean and petty and unkind thought-affairs of the World, ashamed and head-bowed silently backstep while the Armful idea has its way. And

Oh, Heart of Mine, isn't it fine, isn't it grand.



Christmas time is Invoice time, too. When we think of the many hours when Failure and Unhappiness and Discouragement have shaken us. And how we didn't care, because we knew all along that Success and Happiness and Encouragement would come around, sooner or later, and walk home with us. And yet—these three last named great Friends of Joy haven't walked home with All. And so, we are going to make this Christmas, as far as we are concerned, an Armful time to them. This way. In—

Food, Clothing, Money, Smiles, Pats on the Back—to be GIVEN AWAY.

Christmas time is Impersonal time. Neither poor nor rich, fortunate nor unfortunate can escape its sweetening power, if they but let it in when it comes around. For the whole World must eventually come to know the Armful Spirit and spread it far and wide till the humblest and most obscure shall feel it. So that they, too, may have—



Packages, Love, Food, Money, Clothing, Smiles, Success—to be GIVEN AWAY!

For, after all, what are Feelings and Things, and Lives, if they are not to be Expressed, Distributed, Divided, and with free and happy and lavish hand—GIVEN AWAY?

Everything in Life was made—to be GIVEN AWAY!

This Christmas time, my Brain, as we reason together, and my Heart, as we feel our impulses out into the wide world of life, can we ever hope to get and possess if we don't constantly GIVE AWAY? Don't you know that it is impossible to GET without GIVING—that, also if you don't Give, what you have will surely leave you? And Don't you know that after you have GIVEN AWAY all that you had and have gone back home to your Heart, you will find that you have more there than you had from which you have now GIVEN ALL away?



Let us think of Christmas in ARMFULS to be GIVEN AWAY—each and all as he is able.

