

The Slaton Slatonite

Volume 3.

SLATON, LUBBOCK COUNTY, TEXAS: JULY 3, 1914.

Number 44.

Monograms Tame the Lubbock Champions

The Slaton Santa Fe Monograms went to Lubbock Saturday to entertain the self-styled South Plains champions in the national pastime, and they returned home winners by a score of 7 to 6. A large number of fans went along to help pull off the fireworks.

The game started by Lubbock scoring once in the first and five times in the second. Things looked bad for the Slaton boys and their supporters didn't see anything particularly interesting in the game, while the Lubbock rooters were tearing their throats out. However, the Slaton boys kept right in the game and came back strong inning after inning until the score board showed them in the lead. Then the Slaton rooters found their voices, and the Lubbock fans began to talk about crops. The Lubbock scores in the second inning were all unearned.

Eckert pitched the game and

ECKERT HAD A GOOD DAY.



The Fielders Took the Afternoon Off While He Worked on the Slab.

was right there with the pitching goods. DeLong caught, Briggs Robertson was on first, Johnson, 2; Pool Robertson, s; Miner, 3; Hurd, r; Carpenter, m; and Luther, l.

R. J. Murray officiated as umpire.

Lubbock had their best team out, the same team that won at Slaton in the previous game, except that it was strengthened in the weak places. Their defeat by the Slaton team made them sick.



Just Before He Dug Holes in the Atmosphere With a Three-Bagger.

R. H. Tudor and J. W. Short have been in Wilson for the past ten days digging wells. They put down three wells ninety feet each.

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In speaking of the farming being done by the Kitten brothers, the Slatonite last week inadvertently left a wrong impression, as the boys are farming two hundred acres each instead of two hundred acres as mentioned. To be exact they have 410 acres under cultivation. They have about twenty acres of fine millet three feet high which they will cut in a few days, and they expect to get another big crop from this millet this year.

The Why of the Lightning Bug's Presto Tank

At last the lightning-bug secret has been laid bare. A scientist has come forward with an explanation of how the lowly lightning bug manufactures its light. He imparts the valuable bit of information that "luciferase oxidizing on another chemical compound, called luciferin, produces zymosis of which the light is the outcome."

So it is to be seen that the zymosis is what really causes the light. But we should ask the learned man who has given us this childish simple explanation, what would the poor bug do if he went out into the night far from home and suddenly discovered that he did not have any zymosis in his tank? And what would he do if he were out on a lonely road and his luciferin went dry and his luciferase blew up?

A lightning bug cannot be too careful about these things, for it is often the little thing that causes the biggest accident. —Homer Croy in Collier's.

Miss Frankie Vermillion returned last Friday from Wichita Falls accompanied by her sister, Mrs. R. A. Moore, who will make her home here. Miss Vermillion was called to Wichita Falls by the death of Mrs. Moore's husband.

The Misses Dillard of Hereford are visiting Mrs. Clyde Pogue in Slaton this week.

Demand For Veal Rapidly Increasing

"The demand for veal has increased rapidly, and not only are the surplus dairy calves slaughtered but thousands of beef calves as well, until a calf will now sell for from \$8 to \$12 when only two to three months old."

This quotation from Farmer's Bulletin 588 of the United States Department of Agriculture means that unless the farmer has unlimited cheap feeds, it is usually more profitable to market the dairy or dual-purpose calves than to attempt to raise them, even though some of them might make good steers. While many deplore this heavy slaughter of calves, and legislation against it has been urged, the consumer's demand must be met.

While the number of cattle has decreased, the demand for meat has naturally grown until not only have the exports nearly ceased, but the packers, that they may provide cheaper meat, are now buying many cattle that were formerly fed. The farmers who formerly bought nearly finished cattle as feeders have been compelled to pay higher prices for such cattle or to take thinner animals.

The cattle-feeding business has changed greatly during recent years. Formerly steers from 4 to 6 years of age were fed in numbers on commercial feed at yards near granaries or mills, or upon large farms where only the roughage was grown, and the cattle were kept on full feed for six months or longer. This method became too expensive, so feeding is now conducted upon farms as a means of marketing farm products by converting them into beef, while the manure produced is utilized as a by-product for maintaining fertility.

J. F. Berry returned Monday from Peacock where he has been helping W. R. Hampton get set up in business. He says that Mr. Hampton is starting out with a nice trade, and he thinks that he has a good location.

"Every time you go to town And start to throw your money 'round, Say: Home-made goods are the stuff for me Because they spell prosper-i-ty. The dollar you send to the Eastern shore Says: "Good-bye, Bill," for evermore; But the dollar you spend in your Inland town Keeps a 'comin' and a 'comin' 'round."

Using Parcels Post for Marketing Produce

Fort Worth, Tex., June 30.—Officials of the United States Department of Agriculture have been testing out the parcels post as a means of marketing eggs and have found it highly satisfactory. The department has shipped 466 lots, consisting of 9,131 eggs to various parts of the nation and upon arrival at destination, only 327 eggs, or three and one-half per cent of the total were broken. Ten dozen eggs can be shipped in one container a distance of 150 miles at a cost of 4.7 cents per dozen. This includes the cost of transportation and container.

Texas postal authorities advise that the farmers and farmers' wives of this state are utilizing the parcels post extensively in selling farm produce direct to the consumers, and excellent results have been obtained.

General Francisco Pancho pronto Villa has placed a special rush order for a genuine porcelain bath tub to be shipped from Chicago. Pancho says he wants it to install in the executive mansion at the City of Mexico to take the place of the one now used by Huerta. Some bath tub. Pity that it couldn't be filled with water hot enough to wash some of the blood stains off of Villa's heart.

Stockmen say that the cattle are as fat this summer as they usually are in the fall of the year.

Partakes of Hospitality; Then Belittles Host

Georgetown, Tex., June 24.—Col. Thomas H. Ball, candidate for Governor, spoke to a large crowd at the Old Settlers' Park at 2 p. m. today.

Colonel Ball declared that the policies he advocated were for the best interests of Texas, and that prohibition by ballot was the proper method and ridiculed Ferguson's tenant plank. Perhaps the greatest applause was when he said that Mr. Ferguson has been a guest of the Houston Club and then shamelessly held it up to ridicule before the people of Texas. He said that while in Austin, Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo, Secretary of Agriculture Houston, members of the Supreme Court of Texas, and other distinguished visitors, were entertained at the Austin Club just as guests were entertained at the Houston Club.

"Yet these bootlegging politicians have denounced these clubs and myself and at the same time are hirelings of the whisky traffic," declared Mr. Ball. He said he had practically united the people of Texas for good government, antis and pros alike. "Of course, Jim Ferguson has all the breweries and saloons, but many of the leading antis who have no whisky to sell, and are antis from principle, are for me."

He said William Poindexter and Cone Johnson were for him; Senator R. M. Johnson and Sam Sparks and all the men on the Bailey and Johnson tickets in 1908, except one, were for him, hence there was no Bailey issue in this campaign.

"I believe I know what Texas needs, and will do my best for the great State if elected Governor," declared Colonel Ball, amid applause.

There seems to a spirit of restlessness on the part of a number of Slaton young people and dame rumor says that there will be several weddings soon. Any suspicious actions on the part of a young man causes a craning of necks to see if he is carrying anything that might resemble a marriage license. One wedding was precipitated by current report Sunday and resulted in a wedding supper at the Singleton hotel, but the bride and groom came not.

A press dispatch says that John L. Wortham sold 200 yearlings from his ranch north of Slaton for \$7000, and that W. L. Elwood sold 6000 calves and yearlings for \$150,000, November delivery. Mr. Elwood sold his 147 section ranch in Borden county with 1300 cattle on it to R. M. Clayton of Lubbock and a Mr. Johnson of Kansas City.

The Monograms seem to have played themselves out of ball games. Their reputation puts a fright into the surrounding towns. They were in hopes of getting a game at Post on the Fourth and taking a special train of Slaton joy-seekers along with them, but the Post Toasties were not to be coaxed into a game.

TEXAS FACTS

AGRICULTURE

Texas has more farms than any state in the Union—417,770 in number.

The Texas farms produce \$662,598,000 annually.

Eighteen new farms are opened up in Texas every day.

The value of all Texas farm property is \$2,218,645,000.

Texas ranks third with other states in value of farm property.

Fifty-three per cent of the farms of Texas or 219,575 are operated by tenants and 198,195 or 47 per cent are farmed by their owners and managers.

Texas has more farm home owners than any state in the Union.

Sixty-six per cent of the farm owners of Texas have no mortgage on their property.

The average Texas farm contains 269 acres, 65 of which are cultivated.

Fifty per cent of the wealth of Texas is invested in agriculture.

Texas farm property increases in value at the rate of \$3,500,000 per day.

The value of the average Texas farm is \$5,311; of this amount \$3,909 is invested in land, \$503 in buildings, \$136 in implements and machinery, and \$763 in livestock.

The average value of Texas farm land (improved and unimproved) is \$14.53 per acre.

There are 318,988 native-white

farmers, 28,864 foreign-born white and 69,918 negro farmers in Texas.

The average tenant farm of Texas contains 115 acres while the average size of those operated by owners is 353 acres.

About 33 per cent of the Texas farms are mortgaged. The mortgage indebtedness is approximately \$225,000,000.

MANUFACTURING.

Texas has 5,000 factories.

There are 300 new factories built per year in Texas.

The capital investment in Texas manufacturing enterprises is \$216,876,000.

Texas factories employ 70,230 wage earners.

The annual production of the Texas factories is valued at \$272,898,000.

One and six-tenths per cent of the population of Texas is engaged in manufacturing.

Texas ranks seventh in factory output and first in opportunity for new enterprises compared with other states.

The annual per capita factory creation of Texas is \$25.00.

We have one manufacturing enterprise to every 850 people.

Fifty per cent of the factories of Texas are owned by individuals, 30 per cent by corporations and 20 per cent by firms.

There are 3,000 steam and 802 gas engines in Texas factories. We also have 3,454 electric, 1 water motor and 31 water wheels supplying power.

Less than 2 per cent of the fac-

tory wage earners of Texas are under 16 years of age.

To operate Texas factories one year requires a million tons of coal, two hundred thousand cords of wood, three and one-half million barrels of oil and a hundred million cubic feet of gas.

Only 3,882 women work in the Texas factories.

The prevailing hours of labor in Texas factories are 54 per week.

Cotton and rice are the only farm products we produce in surplus quantities; all other crops are entirely consumed in the state.

POPULATION.

There are 365,000 persons who were born in Texas and who reside in other States, while 830,000 persons born in other States live in Texas.

The center of Texas population is 5 miles Northwest of Waco, in McLennan county.

If all the people in the United States moved to Texas, our population per square mile would not exceed that of Massachusetts.

If Texas were as densely settled as the average State in the Union, we would have 8,000,000 instead of 4,500,000 people.

The population of Texas increases at the rate of 235 persons

To Whom It May Concern:

We wish to thank our many patrons for their past favors, and want to announce that owing to the small margin we are forced to sell our goods on we are compelled to ask those of you who have accounts with us over thirty days old to please call and settle. We need the money to meet our own obligations.

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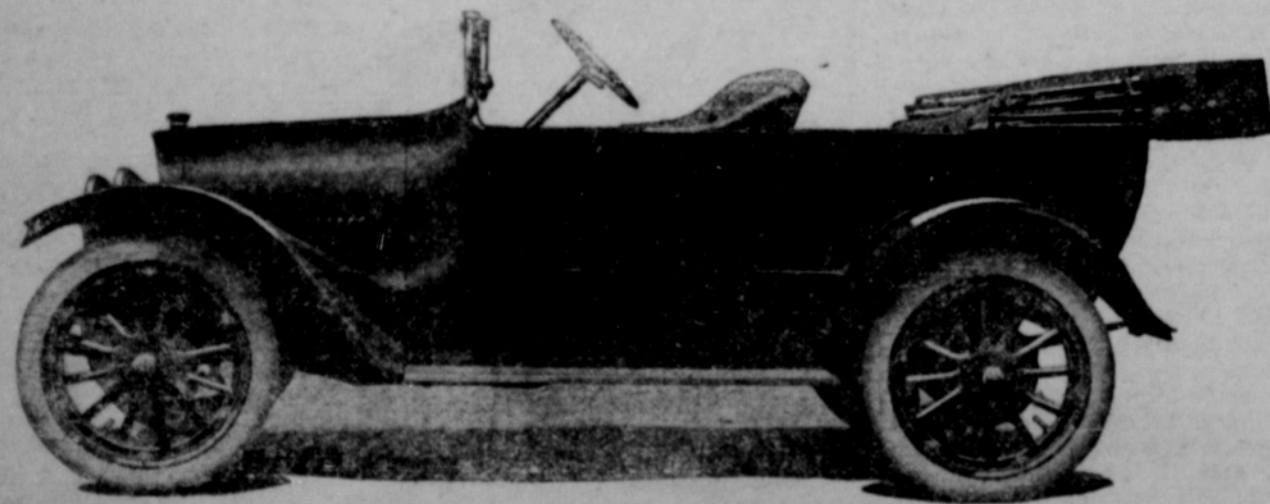


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TEXAS FACTS

INTERURBANS.

There are 550 miles of interurban lines in Texas.

During 1913, 215 miles of new interurban lines were built in Texas.

All except two of the principal cities of Texas have interurban connections.

There are 40 electric railway companies operating in Texas.

Thirty-six Texas cities have electric street railway systems.

The street car line mileage of Texas is approximately 600 miles.

Texas led all states in the Union in interurban construction in 1913.

Texas has the longest interurban system in the southwest. It is the Dallas-Waco-Corsicana line and is 158 miles long.

There are 57 foreign publications issued in Texas.

The combined circulation of Texas publications is 5,000,000 per issue.

Thirty-five Texas papers issue Sunday editions.

In 1850 Texas had 5 tri-weekly and 29 weekly papers.

per day.

The population of Texas is 14.8 persons per square mile. In the rural districts the average is 11.3 persons per square mile.

Massachusetts has 419 persons to each square mile of area.

During the past decade the population of Texas has increased 27.8 percent and the United States 21 percent.

There is a child born every four minutes in Texas.

We build seven homes in Texas every working hour in the day.

Our foreign born population is constituted chiefly of Mexicans, Germans and natives of England.

We have 23,000 persons who were born in Ireland. Ten years ago we had only 6,169.

We have 1,003,357 males over twenty-one years of age. Eighty-three percent of them are white.

Texas could muster an army larger than the standing army of the German Empire and would not have to get outside the State for material.

Fourteen percent of our population is in the cradle.

There are seven large counties in Texas, each one of which has an uncultivated area larger than the state of Delaware.

The Land of Broken Promises

A Stirring Story of the Mexican Revolution

By DANE COOLIDGE

Author of "The Fighting Foot," "Hidden Waters," "The Texcan," Etc.

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SYNOPSIS.

Bud Hooker and Phil De Lancey are forced, owing to a revolution in Mexico, to give up their mining claim and return to the United States. In the border town of Gadsden Bud meets Henry Kruger, a wealthy miner, who makes him a proposition to return to Mexico to acquire title to a very rich mine which Kruger had blown up when he found he had been cheated out of the title by one Aragon. The Mexican had spent a large sum in an unsuccessful attempt to relocate the vein and then had allowed the land to revert for taxes. Hooker and De Lancey start for the mine.

CHAPTER V.

The journey to Fortuna is a scant fifty miles by measure, but within these eight kilometers there is a lapse of centuries in standards. As Bud and De Lancey rode out of battle-scarred Agua Negra they traveled a good road, well worn by the Mexican wood-wagons that hauled in mesquit from the hills. Then, as they left the town and the wood roads scattered, the highway changed by degrees to a broad trail, dug deep by the feet of pack-animals and marked but lightly with wheels. It followed along the railroad, cutting over hills and down through gulches, and by evening they were in the heart of Old Mexico.

Here were men in sandals and women barefoot; chickens tied up by the legs outside of brush jacales; long-nosed hogs, grunting fiercely as they skinned for food; and half-naked children, staring like startled rabbits at the strangers.

The smell of garlic and fresh-roasting coffee was in the air as they drew into town for the night, and their room was an adobe chamber with tile floor and iron bars across the windows. Riding south the next day they met vaqueros, mounted on wiry mustangs, who saluted them gravely, taking no shame for their primitive wooden saddles and pommels as broad as soup-plates.

As they left the broad plain and clambered up over the back of a mountain they passed Indian houses, brush-built and thatched with long, coarse grasses, and by the fires the women ground corn on stone metates as their ancestors had done before the fall. For in Mexico there are two peoples, the Spaniards and the natives, and the Indians still remember the days when they were free.

It was through such a land that Phil and Hooker rode on their gallant ponies, leading a pack-animal well loaded with supplies from the north, and as the people gazed from their miserable hovels and saw their outfit they wondered at their wealth.

But if they were moved to envy, the bulk of a heavy pistol, showing through the swell of each coat, discouraged them from going farther; and the cold, searching look of the tall cowboy as he ambled past etched in their memory long after the pleasant "Adios!" of De Lancey had been forgotten.

Americans were scarce in those days, and what few came by were riding to the north. How bold, then, must this big man be who rode in front—and certainly he had some great reward before him to risk such a horse among the revoltosos! So reasoned the simple-minded natives of the mountains, gazing in admiration at Copper Bottom, and for that look in their eyes Bud returned his forbidding stare.

There is something about a good horse that fascinates the average Mexican—perhaps because they breed the finest themselves and are in a position to judge—but Hooker had developed a romantic attachment for his trim little chestnut mount and he resented their wide-eyed gazings as a lover resents glances at his lady. This, and a frontier education, rendered him short-spoken and gruff with the paisanos and it was left to the cavalier De Lancey to do the courtesies of the road.

As the second day wore on they dipped down into a rocky canyon, with huge cliffs of red and yellow sandstone glowing in the slanting sun, and soon they broke out into a narrow valley, well wooded with sycamores and mesquites and giant hackberry trees.

The shrill toots of a dummy engine came suddenly from down below and a mantle of black smoke rose majestically against the sky—then, at a turn

of the trail, they topped the last hill and Fortuna lay before them.

In that one moment they were set back again fifty miles—clear back across the line—for Fortuna was American, from the power-house on the creek bank to the mammoth concentrator on the hill.

All the buildings were of stone, square and uniform. First a central plaza, flanked with offices and warehouses; then behind them barracks and lodging houses and trim cottages in orderly rows; and over across the canyon loomed the huge bulk of the mill and the concentrator with its aerial tramway and endless row of gliding buckets.

Only on the lower hills, where the rough country rock cropped up and nature was at its worst, only there did the real Mexico creep in and assert itself in a crude huddle of half-Indian huts; the dwellings of the care-free natives.

"Well, by Jove!" exclaimed De Lancey, surveying the scene with an appraising eye, "this doesn't look very much like Mexico—or a revolution, either!"

"No, it don't," admitted Bud; "everything running full blast, too. Look at that ore train coming around the hill!"

"Gee, what a burg!" raved Phil; "say, there's some class to this—what? If I mistake not, we'll be able to find a few congenial spirits here to help us spend our money. Talk about a company town! I'll bet you their barroom is full of Americans. There's the corral down below—let's ride by and leave our horses and see what's the price of drinks. They can't feeze me, whatever it is—we doubled our money at the line."

Financially considered, they had done just that—for, for every American dollar in their pockets they could get two that were just as good, except for the picture on the side. This in itself was a great inducement for a ready spender and, finding good company at the Fortuna hotel bar, Phil bought five dollars' worth of drinks, threw down a five-dollar bill, and got back five dollars—Mex.

The proprietor, a large and jovial boniface, pulled off his fiscal miracle with the greatest good humor and then, having invited them to partake of a very exquisite mixture of his own invention, propped himself upon his elbows across the bar and inquired with an ingenuous smile:

"Well, which way are you boys traveling, if I may ask?"

"Oh, down below a ways," answered De Lancey, who always constituted himself the board of strategy. "Just rambling around a little—how's the country around here now?"

"Oh, quiet, quiet!" assured their host. "These Mexicans don't like the cold weather much—they would freeze you know, if it was not for that zarape which they wind about them so!"

He made a motion as of a native wrapping his entire wardrobe about his neck and smiled, and De Lancey knew that he was no Mexican. And yet that soft "which away" of his betrayed a Spanish tongue.

"Ah, excuse me," he said, taking quick advantage of his guess, "but from the way you pronounce that word 'zarape' I take it that you speak Spanish."

"No one better," replied the host, smiling pleasantly at being taken at his true worth, "since I was born in the city of Burgos, where they speak the true Castilian. It is a different language, believe me, from this bastard Mexican tongue. And do you speak Spanish also?" he inquired, falling back into the staccato of Castile.

"No indeed!" protested De Lancey in a very creditable imitation; "nothing but a little Mexican, to get along with the natives. My friend and I are mining men, passing through the country, and we speak the best we can. How is this district here for work along our line?"

"None better!" cried the Spaniard, shaking his finger emphatically. "It is of the best, and, believe me, my friend, we should be glad to have you stop with us. The country down below is a little dangerous—not now, perhaps, but later, when the warm weather comes on."

"But in Fortuna—no! Here we are on the railroad; the camp is controlled by Americans; and because so many have left the country the Mexicans will sell their prospects cheap."

"Then again, if you develop a mine near by, it will be very easy to sell it—and if you wish to work it, that is easy, too. I am only the proprietor of the hotel, but if you can use my poor services in any way I shall be very happy to please you. A room? One of the best! And if you stay a week or more I will give you the lowest rate."

They passed up the winding stairs and down a long corridor, at the end of which the proprietor showed them into a room, throwing open the outer doors and shutters to let them see the view from the window.

"Here is a little balcony," he said, stepping outside, "where you can sit and look down on the plaza. We have the band and music when the weather

is fine, and you can watch the pretty girls from here. But you have been in Mexico—you know all that!" And he gave Phil a roguish dig.

"Bien, my friend, I am glad to meet you—" He held out his hand in welcome and De Lancey gave him in return. "My name," he continued, "is Juan de Dios Brachamonte y Escalon; but with these Americans that does not go, as you say, so in general they call me Don Juan."

"There is something about that name—I do not know—that makes the college boys laugh. Perhaps it is that poet, Byron, who wrote so scandalously about us Spaniards, but certainly he knew nothing of our language, for he rhymes Don Juan with 'new one' and 'true one!' Still, I read part of that poem and it is, in places, very interesting—yes, very interesting—but 'Don Joo-an!' Hah!"

He threw up his hand in despair and De Lancey broke into a jolly laugh.

"Well, Don Juan," he cried, "I'm glad to meet you. My name is Philip De Lancey and my partner here is Mr. Hooker. Shake hands with him, Don Juan de Dios! But certainly a man so devoutly named could never descend to reading much of Don Joo-an!"

"Ah, no," protested Don Juan, rolling his dark eyes and smiling rakishly, "not moch—only the most interesting passages!"

He saluted and disappeared in a roar of laughter, and De Lancey turned triumphantly on his companion, a self-satisfied smile upon his lips.

"Aha!" he said; "you see? That's what five dollars' worth of booze will do in opening up the way. Here's our old friend Don Juan willing, nay, anxious, to help us all he can—he sees I'm a live wire and wants to keep me around. Pretty soon we'll get him feeling good and he'll tell us all he knows. Don't you never try to make me sign the pledge again, brother—a few shots just gets my intellect to working right and I'm crafty as a fox."

"Did you notice that coup I made—asking him if he was a Spaniard? There's nothing in the world makes a Spaniard so mad as to take him for a Mexican—on the other hand, nothing makes him your friend for life like recognizing him for a blue-blooded Castilian. Now maybe our old friend Don Juan has got a few drops of Moorish blood in his veins—to put it politely, but—" he raised his tenor voice and improvised—

"Just because my hair is curly Dat's no reason to call me 'shine!'"

"No," agreed Bud, feeling cautiously of the walls, "and just because you're happy is no reason for slinging so loud, neither. These here partitions are made of inch boards, covered with paper—do you get that? Well, then; considering who's probably listening, it strikes me that Mr. Brachamonte is the real thing in Spanish gentleman; and I've heard that all genuine Spaniards have their hair curly, jest like a—huh?"

But De Lancey, made suddenly aware of his indiscretion, was making all kinds of exaggerated signs for silence, and Bud stopped with a slow, good-natured smile.

"S-s-st!" hissed De Lancey, touching his finger to his lips; "don't say it—somebody might hear you!"

"All right," agreed Bud; "and don't you say it, either. I hate to knock, Phil," he added, "but sometimes I think the old man was right when he said you talk too much."

"Pest!" chided De Lancey, shaking his finger like a Mexican. Tiptoeing softly over to Bud, he whispered in his ear: "S-s-st, I can hear the feller in the next room—shaving himself!"

Laughing heartily at this joke, they went down stairs for supper.

CHAPTER VI.

If the Eagle Tail mine had been located in Arizona—or even farther down in Old Mexico—the method of jumping the claim would have been delightfully simple.

The title had lapsed, and the land had reverted to the government—all it needed in Arizona was a new set of monuments, a location notice at the discovery shaft, a pick and shovel thrown into the hole, and a few legal formalities.

But in Mexico it is different. Not that the legal formalities are lacking—far from it—but the whole theory of mines and mining is different. In Mexico a mining title is, in a way, a lease, a concession from the general government giving the concessionaire the right to work a certain piece of ground and to hold it as long as he pays a mining tax of three dollars an acre per year.

But no final papers or patents are ever issued, the possession of the surface of the ground does not go with the right to mine beneath it, and in certain parts of Mexico no foreigner can hold title to either mines or land.

A prohibited or frontier zone, eighty kilometers in width, lies along the international boundary line, and in that neutral zone no foreigner can denounce a mining claim and no foreign corporation can acquire a title to one. The Eagle Tail was just inside the zone.

But—there is always a "but" when you go to a good lawyer—while for purposes of war and national safety foreigners are not allowed to hold land along the line, they are at perfect liberty to hold stock in Mexican corporations owning property within the prohibited zone; and—here is where the graft comes in—they may even hold title in their own name if they first obtain express permission from the chief executive of the republic.

Not having any drag with the chief executive, and not caring to risk their title to the whims of succeeding administrations, Hooker and De Lancey, upon the advice of a mining lawyer in Gadsden, had organized themselves into the Eagle Tail Mining company, under the laws of the republic of Mexico, with headquarters at Agua Negra. It was their plan to get some Mexican to locate the mine for them and then, for a consideration, transfer it to the company.

The one weak spot in this scheme was the Mexican. By trusting Aragon, Henry Kruger had not only lost title to his mine, but he had been outlawed from the republic. And now he had bestowed upon Hooker and De Lancey the task of finding an honest Mexican, and keeping him honest until he made the transfer.

While the papers were being made out there might be a great many temptations placed before that Mexican—either to keep the property for himself or to hold out for a bigger reward than had been specified. After his experience with the aristocratic Don Cipriano Aragon y Tres Palacios, Kruger was in favor of taking a chance on the lower classes. He had therefore recommended to them one Cruz Mendez, a wood vender whom he had known and befriended, as the man to play the part.

Cruz Mendez, according to Kruger, was hard-working, sober and honest—for a Mexican. He was also simple-minded and easy to handle, and was the particular man who had sent word that the Eagle Tail had at last been abandoned. And also he was easy to pick out, being a little, one-eyed man and going by the name of "El Tuerto."

So, in pursuance of their policy of playing a waiting game, Hooker and De Lancey hung around the hotel for several days, listening to the gossip of Don Juan de Dios and watching for one-eyed men with prospects to sell.

In Sonora he is a poor and unimaginative man indeed who has not at least one lost mine or "prospecto" to sell; and prosperous-looking strangers, riding through the country, are often beckoned aside by half-naked paisanos eager to show them the gold mines of the Spanish padres for a hundred dollars Mex.

It was only a matter of time, they thought, until Cruz Mendez would hunt them up and try to sell them the Eagle Tail; and it was their intention reluctantly to close the bargain with him, for a specified sum, and then stake him to the denouncement fees and gain possession of the mine.

As this was a commonplace in the district—no Mexican having capital enough to work a claim and no American having the right to locate one—it was a very natural and inconspicuous way of jumping Senor Aragon y Tres Palacios' abandoned claim. If they discovered the lead immediately afterward it would pass for a case of fool's luck, or at least so they hoped, and, riding out a little each day and sitting on the hotel porch with Don Juan the rest of the time, they waited until patience seemed no longer a virtue.

"Don Juan," said De Lancey, taking up the probe at last, "I had a Mexican working for me when we were over in the Sierras—one of your real, old-time workers that had never been spoiled by an education—and he was always talking about 'La Fortuna.' I guess this was the place he meant, but it doesn't look like it—according to him it was a Mexican town. Maybe he's around here now—his name was Mendez."

"Jose Maria Mendez?" inquired Don Juan, who was a living directory of the place. "Ricardo? Pancho? Cruz?"

"Cruz!" cried De Lancey; "that was it!"

"He lives down the river a couple of miles," said Don Juan; "down at Old Fortuna."

"Old Fortuna!" repeated Phil. "I didn't know there was such a place."

"Why, my gracious!" exclaimed Don Juan de Dios, scandalized by such ignorance. "Do you mean to say you have been here three days and never heard about Fortuna Vieja? Why, this isn't Fortuna! This is an American mining camp—the old town is down below."

"That's where this man Aragon, the big Mexican of the country, has his ranch and store. Spanish? Him? No, indeed—mítad! He is half Spanish and half Yaqui Indian, but his wife is a pure Spaniard—one of the few in the country. Her father was from Madrid and she is a Villanueva—a very beautiful woman in her day, with golden hair and the presence of a queen!"

hair as soft as the fur of a dormouse. It is the old Castilian hair, and they are proud of it. The Senora Aragon married beneath her station—it was in the City of Mexico, and she did not know that he was an Indian—but she is a very nice lady for all that and never omits to bow to me when she comes up to take the train. I remember one time—"

"Does Cruz Mendez work for him?" interjected De Lancey desperately.

"No, indeed!" answered Don Juan patiently; "he packs in wood from the hills—but as I was saying—" and from that he went on to tell of the un-falling courtesy of the Senora Aragon to a gentleman whom, whatever his present station might be, she recognized as a member of one of the oldest families in Castile.

De Lancey did not press his inquiries any further, but the next morning, instead of riding back into the hills, he and Bud turned their faces down the canyon to seek out the elusive Mendez. They had, of course, been acting a part for Don Juan, since Kruger had described Old Fortuna and the Senor Aragon with great minuteness.

And now, in the guise of innocent strangers, they rode on down the river, past the concentrator with its multiple tanks, its gliding tramway and mountains of tailings, through the village of Indian houses stuck like dugouts against the barren hill—then along a river bed that oozed with slickings until they came in sight of the town.

La Fortuna was an old town, yet not as old as its name, since two Fortunas before it had been washed away by cloudbursts and replaced by newer dwellings. The settlement itself was some four hundred years old, dating back to the days of the Spanish conquistadores, when it yielded up many muleloads of gold.

The present town was built a little up from the river in the lee of a great ridge of rocks thrust down from the hill and well calculated to turn aside a glut of waters. It was a comfortable huddle of whitewashed adobe buildings set on both sides of a narrow and irregular road—the great trail that led down to the hot country and was worn deep by the pack-trains of centuries.

On the lower side was the ample store and cantina of Don Cipriano, where the thirsty arrieros could get a drink and buy a panocha of sugar without getting down from their mounts. Behind the store were the pole corrals and adobe warehouses and the quarters of the peons, and across the road was the mescal still, where, in huge copper retort and worm, the fiery liquor was distilled from the sugar-laden heads of Yuccas.

This was the town, but the most important building—set back in the shade of mighty cottonwoods and pleasantly aloof from the road—was the residence of Senor Aragon. It was this, in fact, which held the undivided attention of De Lancey as they rode quietly through the village, for he had become accustomed from a long experience in the tropics to look for something elusive, graceful and feminine in houses set back in a garden. Nothing stirred, however, and having good reason to avoid Don Cipriano, they jogged steadily on their way.

"Some house!" observed Phil, with a last hopeful look over his shoulder. "Uh," assented Bud, as they came to a fork in the road. "Say," he continued, "let's turn off on this trail. Lot of burro tracks going out—expect it's our friend, Mr. Mendez."

"All right," said De Lancey absently; "wonder where old Aragon keeps that bee-utiful daughter of his—the one Don Joo-an was telling about. Have to stop on the way back and sample the old man's mescal."

"Nothing doing!" countered Hooker instantly. "Now you heard what I told you—there's two things you leave alone for sixty days—booze and women. After we cinch our title you can get as gay as you please."

"Oo-ee!" piped Phil, "hear the boy talk!" But he said no more of wine and women, for he knew how they do complicate life.

They rode to the east now, following the long, flat footprints of the burros, and by all the landmarks Bud saw that they were heading straight for the old Eagle Tail mine. At Old Fortuna the river turns west and at the same time four canyons came in from the east and south. Of these they had taken the first to the north and it was leading them past all the old workings that Kruger had spoken about. In fact, they were almost at the mine when Hooker swung down suddenly from his horse and motioned Phil to follow.

"There's some burros coming," he said, glancing back significantly; and when the pack-train came by, each animal piled high with broken wood, the two Americans were busily tapping away at a section of country rock. A man and a boy followed behind the animals, gazing with wonder at the strangers, and as Phil bade them a pleasant "Buenos dias!" they came to a halt and stared at their industry in silence. In the interval Phil was pleased to note that the old man had only one eye.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

KEEP "IN FORM"

This really means keeping the digestion good, the liver active and the bowels free from constipation. You are then ready to "play the game" to win. For any disturbance in the digestive functions

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

has been proven very helpful. You should try it, but insist on getting HOSTETTER'S

Of Course.

The Lady Judge—I'm getting tired of these requests for postponements. What's your latest excuse?

The Lady Lawyer—Why, your honor, we only ask you to give us another week. The fact is, my client's dress-maker is ill and can't get her going-to-court gown finished until that date.

The Lady Judge—Granted. Next case.—Stray Stories.

Important to Mothers

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

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Naturally.

Sonny—Pa, what is a hazazzar? Pa—It is a man who has an impediment of his intellect.

LADIES CAN WEAR SHOES

One size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Paste, the Antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes. It makes tight or new shoes feel easy. Just the thing for dancing. Refuse substitutes. For FULL trial package, address Allen S. Slaughter, Le Roy, N.Y., Adv.

Perhaps King David revised his statement that all men were liars after discovering a man who never went fishing.

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

A girl will forgive you for thinking she has no brains if you only think she is pretty.

Good Cause for Alarm

Deaths from kidney diseases have increased 75% in twenty years. People overdo nowadays in so many ways that the constant filtering of poisoned blood weakens the kidneys.

Beware of fatal Bright's disease. When backache or urinary ills suggest weak kidneys, use Doan's Kidney Pills, drink water freely and reduce the diet. Avoid coffee, tea and liquor. Doan's Kidney Pills command confidence, for no other remedy is so widely used or so generally successful.

An Oklahoma Case

Hugh Sanner, Alabama Ave., Anadarko, Okla., says: "Heavy lifting strained my back and my kidneys and bladder were affected. My back got awfully lame and it was all I could do to straighten up after stooping. I had acute pains through my bladder and the kidney secretions were far too frequent in passage. Doan's Kidney Pills took hold of the trouble as soon as I used them and they cured me. Today, I am in the best of health."



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

SPECIAL TO WOMEN

The most economical, cleansing and germicidal of all antiseptics is

Paxtine

A soluble Antiseptic Powder to be dissolved in water as needed.

As a medicinal antiseptic for douches in treating catarrh, inflammation or ulceration of nose, throat, and that caused by feminine ills it has no equal. For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine in their private correspondence with women, which proves its superiority. Women who have been cured say it is "worth its weight in gold." At druggists. 50c. large box, or by mail. The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

Soda Fountain

Soda Fountain: We have made up ready for prompt shipment 6, 8, 10, 12 and 30 ft. front system, pump service outfits, new and slightly used, at a big saving in price on easy monthly payments. The Groomer Co., Inc., Dallas, Tex.

ANGORA GOAT RAISING QUITE PROFITABLE



Angora Buck and Does.

The raising of Angora goats in the United States is now a demonstrated success. The industry is indeed so well established here that growers need not be inconvenienced by the action of South Africa in prohibiting the exportation of Angoras, for the quantity of good blood in this country is already sufficient to meet all requirements. In the opinion of experts the best American fleeces now equal any grown in South Africa or Asia Minor, the original home of the Angora.

Although nearly every state in the Union now possesses its flocks, the Southwest and the Northwest are especially well adapted to the industry, in particular the large areas recently logged off in the Northwest. There the Angora not only thrives himself but helps to clear away the brush which if allowed to grow unchecked, might easily become a dangerous fire trap. Thus it is often said that the Angora works and pays for its board at the same time.

It is paying more and more, for the value of the fleece or mohair is increasing steadily. Formerly the use of mohair depended so largely upon the prevailing fashion that its price varied widely from year to year. This condition, however, is rapidly changing as new uses for mohair are continually found, from automobile tops and table covers to dress goods and curled false hair, and today the grower is assured of a reasonably steady market. The price, of course, varies with the quality, the very best fleeces bringing on an average from forty-two to fifty-five cents a pound. The weight of a fleece has a very wide range but in 1909 the average for Oregon was found to be 3.7 pounds and for Texas 1.85. On account of the greater heat, however, and the damage of shedding, Angoras in the southwest are frequently shorn twice a year—a fact which must be taken into consideration in all calculations.

This practise of clipping twice a year is in many ways a drawback to the industry since it tends to lower the average grade of American mohair. Mohair, as good as any, can be and is grown in this country, but the average quality is not today considered to be as good as the foreign. About two million pounds are annually imported. Ordinarily this is blended and spun with the domestic product. Six inches is the shortest length of fleece usually desired and, because of shearing twice a year, much Texas and New Mexico mohair falls below this standard. Where the fleece is allowed to grow for 12 months, the average length is ten inches and in the best flocks it is not unusual to get fifteen to twenty inches. Romeo, the sweepstakes buck at the El Paso show in 1910, is an example of what is possible. His fleece weighed 18 pounds, measured 20% inches in length and sold for \$115. Such fleece is not, of course, the product of ordinary commercial conditions. It im-

INOCULATING ALFALFA SEED

Sole Duty of Bacteria is in Gathering Nitrogen From Air and Turning Over to Plants.

(By JOHN F. NICHOLSON, Idaho Experiment Station.)

The correspondence recently received by the Idaho Experiment station would indicate that some farmers have a wrong idea as to the use of inoculation material for alfalfa and other legumes. These bacteria applied to the seed have no power to assist in the germination of the seed, in increasing the stand or in correcting detrimental influences that may be operating in the soil. Their sole duty is in gathering nitrogen from the air and turning it over to the plants on whose roots they grow.

If the soil is deficient in nitrogenous fertilizers, therefore, they will enable the legume to make a good growth and yield. If the soil, on the other hand, is sour or contains alkali, then these bacteria will be of little use. Again if poor seed is used, or too much or too little seed is sown the

plies a considerable amount of care and personal attention.

The birth rate is approximately 65 per cent but in well managed flocks this has risen on occasions as high as 120 per cent. Since the kids are not hardy, it is obvious that this means skill and industry during the breeding season. The management of Angoras does not differ greatly from that of sheep.

While the Angora goat needs attention it is adaptable, and as far as temperature is concerned, should flourish in any part of the United States. In Montana the flocks face the heavy snowfalls with equanimity as long as a dry place is provided for them at night and though the heat in the Southwest frequently makes it necessary to shear twice a year in order to prevent shedding, it does not otherwise affect the health of the flocks. Dampness, however, is more injurious than either cold or heat. High land is the native home of all goats, and they invariably seek it when left to themselves. Pure water is also an essential.

Otherwise the Angora is not particular. It will feed with cattle and sheep, and, though in some danger of being kicked, with horses also. As a matter of fact, however, the goat prefers a certain amount of rough pasture and is particularly happy when cleaning up brush land. There is one instance of a flock of 600 being allowed free grazing in a California forest reserve in order to keep the strips of cleared land, known as fire breaks, free from weeds and vegetation. Settlers in the Northwest find the Angora most serviceable in browsing off the brush on their new lands, and one interurban railway company purchased a flock to keep its right of way clear and attractive.

As has already been said, the Angora can be bred sufficiently pure for practical purposes from the stock already in this country and there is no need of further importations for breeding purposes. Some years ago, however, this was not believed to be the case and in 1881 the sultan of Turkey endeavored to preserve for his dominions the monopoly of the mohair trade by prohibiting the exportation of the live animal. His example was followed by South Africa, but it was too late. Some of the best blood was already in America and today other countries are buying of us, flocks having been shipped recently to Brazil and the Argentine.

Various associations have already been formed for the development of the industry in this country and the quantity of the annual product is increasing rapidly. In 1913 it is estimated that 5,000,000 pounds of mohair were grown in the United States. Fuller details of the management and care of flocks are to be found in Farmers' Bulletin 573, "The Angora Goat" which will be sent free on application to the department of agriculture.

bacteria will not remedy these troubles.

These bacteria need not be used if the legumes already growing in any particular soil show the nodules on the roots. This can be determined by careful examination of the roots for the nodules on them. New ground is frequently deficient in these bacteria and they should be applied artificially. The Idaho Experiment station will furnish any farmer of Idaho the proper bacteria at five cents per acre, which represents about the cost of production.

Buying Engines.

Farmers should pay close attention to fuels when they begin to think about buying engines. They should consider the use of the greatest variety of fuels without changing parts of the engine. Then they should study the costs of these fuels, their availability, and their effect on the engine.

Discourage Rats.

Remove all straw stacks and piles of trash or lumber that harbors rats.

A Surprise.

"Why are you so surprised to see me? Did not the maid tell you who it was that had called?"

"No, she only said: 'A gentleman.'"

RINGWORM ITCHED TERRIBLY

1545 Alsquith St., Baltimore, Md.—"My children were afflicted with what they called ringworm of the scalp contracted from a house-cat they were playing with. The ringworm formed on their scalps about the size of a silver dollar and their hair fell out, leaving a round scale or crust on their scalps. Their hair fell out in round spots. There was terrible itching, and they scratched till the blood came. They were very fretful and could not sleep at night, and they were very cross.

"They were treated for several months with no improvement whatsoever. I was told they would never have any hair and would always be bald. Then I began using Cuticura Soap in connection with Cuticura Ointment and the first week I could see the wonderful remedies were doing all they were claimed to do and in six weeks' time they were entirely cured. They all have a beautiful growth of hair." (Signed) Mrs. Sadie Pollock, Jan. 1, 1913.

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

His Brand of Religion.

"Brother Philander," said I to our head deacon the other day, "I have been watching Brother Sly for a while and I am free to confess that I can't quite understand his brand of religion. He seems different some days than others." "Yes," replied Old Philander with one of his knowing smiles, "I know what you mean. I will tell you about Sly and his religion. Now, on Sunday he doesn't allow the neighbors to interfere with his devotions. On week days he doesn't allow his devotions or his religion to interfere in his dealings with his neighbors. I might put it a little plainer. The Lord is safe all the time. The neighbors are safe only on Sunday." Philander's knowledge of church history is so fine that it keeps down all dissension, and we regularly re-elect him unanimously as treasurer and boss deacon.—Kansas City Star.

Tough on the Bears.

Some time ago Walter Shaw, known as one of Gardiner's most persistent wags, wrote a letter to the New York Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. It was deplorable, he said, the way the government men in charge of the Yellowstone park treated the wild animals. Their cruelty was absolutely barbaric. Just to cite one instance, he said, these scoundrels did not give the poor bears anything to eat during the entire winter, when the whole park is blanketed with snow.

The society immediately started an investigation, beginning at the office of the secretary of the interior. Such cruelty must be stopped. It pressed its investigation until some friendly naturalist told them that bears hibernate all winter.

HER MOTHER-IN-LAW

Proved a Wise, Good Friend.

A young woman out in Ia. found a wise, good friend in her mother-in-law, jokes notwithstanding. She writes:

"I was greatly troubled with my stomach, complexion was blotchy and yellow. After meals I often suffered sharp pains and would have to lie down. My mother often told me it was the coffee I drank at meals. But when I'd quit coffee I'd have a severe headache.

"While visiting my mother-in-law I remarked that she always made such good coffee, and asked her to tell me how. She laughed and told me it was easy to make good 'coffee' when you use Postum.

"I began to use Postum as soon as I got home, and now we have the same good 'coffee' (Postum) every day, and I have no more trouble. Indigestion is a thing of the past, and my complexion has cleared up beautifully.

"My grandmother suffered a great deal with her stomach. Her doctor told her to leave off coffee. She then took tea but that was just as bad."

"She finally was induced to try Postum which she has used for over a year. She traveled during the winter over the greater part of Iowa, visiting, something she had not been able to do for years. She says she owes her present good health to Postum."

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

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

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

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

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

FORCED TO EAT CRUSHED ICE

And Was Not Even Allowed Privilege of Sitting Up, but Finally Wins Out.

Kaplan, La.—Mrs. Casamear Burkhardt, of this town, gives out following for publication: "I feel that I owe my life to Cardui, the woman's tonic. I was married last April, and was in fairly good health. Shortly after marriage my health began to fail, and for three long months I was threatened with serious sickness.

I passed most of my time in bed, with a nurse at my bedside. At last, I was told an operation was necessary. I was so weak I could retain nothing on my stomach but crushed ice, and was not even allowed to sit up in bed.

A friend of mine advised me to use Cardui, the woman's tonic, and they got a bottle for me, as a last resort.

After taking Cardui for one week, I was able to be up in my room. After continual use for two months, I was in perfect health, and could do all of my work without tiring.

I take an occasional dose of Cardui and Black-Draught now, to keep my system in good condition.

Several of my friends are using Cardui with good results. I am never without it in the house."

There's a bottle of Cardui waiting for you at your nearest druggists. Get it and begin taking today. You will never regret it.—Adv.

Mistaken Raid.

"They fooled some cops the other evening at a tango dance contest."

"How did they fool 'em?"

"Told 'em they had better raid the hall as a lot of dips were getting in their work."

If you recommend a man for a position and he acts badly it is doughnuts to fudge that you will be blamed for it all the rest of your days.

Be happy. Use Red Cross Bag Blue; much better than liquid blue. Delights the laundress. All grocers. Adv.

Girls, if a young man doesn't know how to make love, it is neither arduous nor unpleasant to teach him.

For a Galled Horse
Try It After Others Fail



HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh

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

Made Since 1846. Ask Anybody About It.

Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00. G. C. Hanford Mfg. Co., SYRACUSE, N. Y.

WILLOW RIVER CENTRAL BRITISH COLUMBIA

Navigation in three directions—60 miles. Located on the main line of the Grand Trunk Pacific, Pacific Great Eastern and other railroads building. Growing industrial center for mines, saw mills, agriculture, transportation and payrolls. Gateway to the famous Peace River Country. On proposed water haul route Railway Alaska, British Columbia and United States. Most important low-water between Pacific Coast and Rocky Mountains. Lets sailing rapidly. Location far superior to Edmonton, Calgary and Saskatoon, which cities made millionaires overnight. Splendid business openings.

Energetic Agents Wanted. Write today for literature and maps.

PACIFIC LAND & TOWNSITES COMPANY, LTD. 700 RICHARDS STREET, VANCOUVER, B. C.

DEFIANCE STARCH

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

DAISY FLY KILLER

placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Not clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't rattle or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers or send express paid for \$1.00. HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

THE BEST STOCK SADDLES

on earth at reasonable prices, write for illustrated catalogue. A. H. HESS & SON, 203 Travis St., Houston, Tex.

LOCAL Gossip

Have the man you buy your car from, compare it with the new Reo.

W. L. Jones went to the Santa Fe hospital at Topeka, Kansas, last week to have his eyes treated.

Mrs. E. W. King and children of Coleman arrived in Slaton Monday to visit her sister, Mrs. B. C. Morgan, for several days.

Fritz Braun is preparing to build two more houses on his land near Slaton this summer. It is said that considerable improvements in the way of buildings will go up on the Somner land, also.

Announcements

POLITICAL.

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

For District Attorney 72nd Judicial District:

R. A. SOWDER of Lubbock.
G. E. LOCKHART of Tahoka.

For County and District Clerk of Lubbock and Attached Counties:

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

For County Treasurer of Lubbock and Attached Counties:

CHRIS HARWELL of Lubbock.
MISS ADELIA WILKINSON of Lubbock.

J. M. JOHNSON of Lubbock.

For Sheriff and Tax Collector of Lubbock and Attached Counties:

W. H. FLYNN of Lubbock.
J. T. INMON of Lubbock.

For Tax Assessor of Lubbock and Attached Counties:

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

For County Judge of Lubbock and Attached Counties:

E. R. HAYNES of Lubbock.

For Representative 122 District:

H. B. MURRAY of Post City.

For County Commissioner Precinct No. 2, Lubbock County:

C. A. JOPLIN of Slaton.

Wall Paper and Paint Brushes

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

E. S. BROOKS
PAINTER AND
PAPER HANGER

The rain Wednesday and yesterday was a soaker.

Ed Strasser went to Kansas City last week on a vacation.

W. L. Norman was down from Amarillo the first of the week.

The Mothers' Day program at the Methodist Church Sunday was enjoyed by quite a large audience.

Frank Bowles, Sam Spikes, and J. T. Inmon spent several days in Slaton last week looking for votes.

L. W. Smith is back home again, after an absence of several weeks while firing on the Cut-off passenger.

The county candidates are campaigning pretty earnestly now, and the voters will get a chance to meet all of them.

The heavy rain a week ago Sunday was severe on the fry chickens. Several big losses are reported by chicken raisers.

Mrs. Joe Smith took sick last week and her case became so serious Monday that Mr. Smith took her to the Post City sanitarium.

Miss Edna Wadsworth entertained eighteen girl friends at a birthday party at her home last Friday, the occasion being her ninth birthday.

M. M. Hoffman and Herman Cooper, the two Indiana boys who have spent the last few months in the Slaton country, started back north Tuesday.

Mrs. P. E. Jordan entertained about a dozen little folks at her home Tuesday evening in honor of her son's birthday. Fred Hubert Jordan was two years old Tuesday.

The regular collection at the Methodist Sunday School last Sunday was \$4.92. The total attendance was 76. There were several birthday offerings besides the regular collection. The Sunday School thinks that that is quite a record.

H. D. Talley still has his shoulder to the wheel of Slaton progress and is pushing anything that tends to help build up the town. He, representing the business men of Slaton, now has five different petitions prepared for new roads into Slaton from the west and southwest. One petition calls for a road from the New Home post office in a northeasterly direction until it intersects the Brasfield road at the northwest corner of the Kitten section. Another petition calls for a road from the northwest corner of the W. P. Florence farm to the west and south until it reaches the Lynn county line. Another calls for a road from the southwest corner of the Clem Kitten farm north to the town of Posey, and another designates a road from the southwest corner of Fritz Braun's farm east to Slaton.

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

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

754

FIRST STATE BANK OF SLATON

We are prepared to take care of Farmers for reasonable amounts on approved security.

Lumsden Sells Big Bunch of Steers Monday

L. Lumsden of Wilson sold 2690 head of two year old steers the first of the week to Wilson Brothers of La Junta, Colo., loading them out of Slaton. The consideration was \$46 per head.

"H'm!" said the head clerk, "Got an accident to report, Sloggem, have you? Just fill up one of these forms."

The foreman of the works after a while handed the report back to the clerk. He read:

Date—April 11.

Name—Wil Gill.

Nature of accident—Toe badly crushed.

How caused—Axidentle blow from fellow workman's sledge hammer.

Remarks—

"Ah, yes; that's all right!" commented the head clerk. "But you've omitted 'remarks.' How's that?"

"Well," responded the foreman, "I thought per'aps I'd better. You see, it was 'is big toe' sir—the one with the corn on it, and 'is remarks was scandalous."—Santa Fe Magazine.

Wednesday night at 10 o'clock a heavy rain storm came up accompanied by a severe wind and considerable hail. The wind blew over exposed chicken coops and sheds, and did considerable damage in this way. The hail pounded the gardens and vineyards severely. The storm seemed to be confined to a small area.

Dr. J. W. Gidney of West, Texas, visited H. D. Talley in Slaton Tuesday and Wednesday and looked after property interests here. Doctor Gidney is thinking of locating in Slaton.

MONARCH PIANO, practically new, for sale at a very low price. Call and see piano at Trammell House.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Blackwell has been seriously ill for several days.

Texas is not only the leading cotton-producing unit, but is also the principal exporting center of the globe.

Galveston, Texas, is the world's leading cotton exporting port.

Houston, Texas, is the largest inland port cotton market in the world.

At one planting a seed of Texas cotton will multiply 1,600 times.

To plant the Texas cotton crop requires the services of 500,000 persons, 1,000,000 cultivate it and 2,000,000 persons are kept busy 4 months gathering it.

It costs \$15,000,000 to pick the Texas cotton crop, \$12,000,000 to gin it and \$3,000,000 to compress it.

The Perfect Food Preserver! Herrick Dry Air Refrigerator

Odorless, Economical, None Other Like it or As Good!
You Will Buy No Other After Looking at the Herrick.

"Quick Meal" Oil Stoves An Innovation in Oil Stoves A Summer Necessity

FORREST HARDWARE

Tomorrow is the 4th of JULY.



Let us all celebrate this natal day of ours.

The Western Telephone Company

Slaton Livery Barn

G. L. SLEDGE, Proprietor
Good Teams and All Livery Accommodations.
We have for sale at all times—

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

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

Meet Me

at the People's Theatre

Tomorrow---Saturday---Night

Three Good Reels

TWO BARGAINS for SALE or TRADE

I am offering for a few days a dandy tract containing SIX acres ready for cultivation, with good two room house, practically adjoining the town of Slaton on the west, easy distance of the school and business section. Price, \$500.00. Terms of \$50.00 cash or its equivalent. Balance to suit you.

Also a four room house and lot in the Original Town, east front, feed shed, coal shed and chicken house. Etc., very convenient for railroad employee. Price, \$450.00. Terms, \$25.00 cash, balance \$10.00 per month, might accept vacant lot as first payment.

If interested in a home, don't delay, see or address.

C. C. HOFFMAN, CITY

The Slaton Slatonite

L. P. Loomis.....Editor and Manager

SUBSCRIPTION, A YEAR \$1.00

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

The little town of Wilson is putting on airs with a gin and two or three residence houses building all at the same time.

Our old friend, M. J. Healy, railroad builder, is now at Big Spfgins, building a railroad. He was recently interested in railroad enterprises at Plainview.

We should use every endeavor to build up Slaton as a farming community town. A town built on a good farming community has an established business that makes prosperity for business men and farmers alike. We have one of the best and most successful crop producing lands in the west, and we should be ginning three thousand bales of cotton in Slaton within three years. With the other staple crops raised here in the same proportion this would indeed make a prosperous town. The railroad improvements established the town and gave us a payroll to build up on, and the railroad will have much more advantages to give Slaton in the future, but we should not depend on these alone to keep the town growing. We must have more farmers and in the meantime prepare every convenience that we can to make our farmers proud to trade in Slaton. Slaton country is too valuable for grazing land.

The series of articles in Collier's which Jack London is writing descriptive of a trip he is making in Mexico are especially educational and instructive of life in that war devastated land. He says in brief that the total army force of men in Mexico is only 100,000, while the population of the nation is 15,000,000. Yet as small an army as that keeps a population 150 times as large tormented by constant warfare, and is guided solely by the whims of a few villainous leaders like Villa. A large per cent of the population is Indian, a small per cent is made up of Spanish, English, and other foreign bloods, and about twenty per cent, or 3,000,000, represents the mixed blood, the Mexican that we know. London says that it is from this mixed blood that the army receives its soldiers and that such leaders as Villa come. The pure bloods are peaceful and do not want war.

MOS' AS GOOD AS DOUGH.

Oh, when they git th' ice and salt,
An' fix the cream an' stuff,
An' git th' freezer goin', till
It's goin' slow an' tough,
We git aroun' th' wimmen folks
To help the freezer go—
Our tongue just drips to lick th'
dash,
'At's mos' as good as dough.
An' when they git th' stuff all
froze
An' ready mos' to pack.
We then gits up an' gives our lips
A sharp, resoundin' smack,
An' when they pull th' dasher
out
An' to the sink they go,
We asks 'em for th' drippin'
thing
'At's mos' as good as dough.
We like to eat th' little chunks
They cut from cakes an' pies;
We're watchin' for 'em, too, you
bet,
With two big hungry eyes.
But yet, somehow, we also like
To lick th' dasher so—
Because somehow to us it seems
It's mos' as good as dough.
—By E. E. S.

COUNTRY PAPERS NOW ON COMMERCIAL BASIS

Business Failures Give Place to
Competent Men as Editors.

From the Chicago Tribune.

Conditions have changed in the country newspaper business, and instead of having to accept cordwood and other necessities in payment of subscriptions and advertising the rural editor is now a person of commercial standing in his community.

The writer has in mind an office in a town of 1,800 inhabitants which brings to its owner an annual profit closely approaching \$8,000. The proprietor is a printer of twenty years' experience in all branches of the newspaper and publishing business. He is a careful, farseeing business man. When he purchased his present business it was badly run down. Drink and lax business methods had been the previous owner's downfall. The subscription books were filled with uncollectable accounts and the job work and advertising ledgers were similarly padded.

The new proprietor introduced new methods into the business—that is, they were new to country journalism in that part of the country. He hired a competent bookkeeper and a hustling local editor for the index—called the "insect" by his jealous contemporaries because of its small dimensions—and took personal charge of the back room, ejecting therefrom his predecessor's foreman, a drunken printer of the old school. By keeping close watch over the mechanical end of the business he eliminated the small wastes in paper, ink and other materials. In the average country office these sum up to a surprising total.

From the start this publisher made a policy of figuring a fair margin of profit on every piece of work he turned out, regardless of the prices set by precedent. Here be it known that precedent has always been the hoodoo of the small town printing business. In the last fifteen years the printer's expenses have risen considerably. Paper, type, ink, and labor cost from 10 to 30 per cent more than they did a decade ago, and still the patrons of the average country office pays the same price he always has. The man with courage enough to disregard precedent is the only one who will make money as a publisher in a small town.

A surprisingly small percentage of country editors are good business men. They are recruited from the ranks of school teachers, ministers, half educated printers and farmers. We have all read Will Carleton's account of the well meaning farmer who, unable to find any other calling suited to his indolent son, determined to "make an editor outen him." The unbusinesslike country publisher has been responsible for the steady adherence to old prices, despite the rise in his own expenses.

The sources of the country printer's income have increased in the last few years. Small town merchants have at last fully awakened to the value of printer's ink. The double page department store advertisement is very common now in country weeklies. The farmer has been close behind the storekeeper in realizing the possibilities of advertising, and he is more and more inclined to buy his space in liberal quantities. Where a farm

sale was mentioned in a brief reading notice a few years ago it is now announced in half a page of effectively displayed type. It may be readily seen how simple it is for an intelligent business-like printer to place his business on a commercial basis, with every reason to expect to make a just profit the same as a banking business.

The meanest town has been heard from. Texhoma asked the railroad for two cars of harvest hands, and when the men were left at the depot and the train was whistling for the next town, the men were informed that \$1.50 a day was the best wages they could get. The men stayed just long enough for the next train to carry them out.

Exchanges which are still running those Dayton, Ohio, advertisements will be interested, perhaps, in knowing that the advertising firm has gone bankrupt.

TEXAS FACTS

POPULATION.

Texas had 3,896,542 people in 1910, according to the Federal Census.

Our population at the present time is approximately 4,500,000.

The first Texas Census, taken in 1850, showed 212,595 persons in the state.

WRITE

R. J. MURRAY & COMPANY
SLATON, TEXAS

For Information About the City of
Slaton and the Surrounding Country

COTTON.

Twenty-five per cent of the world's cotton crop is produced in Texas.

The annual per capita cotton production of Texas is one bale.

Texas produces 4,000,000 bales of cotton annually.

Cotton yields the Texas farmers a million dollars per day.

Cotton is the principal farm product of Texas, although every crop known to agriculture can be raised in this state.

A cotton crop failure is unknown in Texas and a small yield per acre is always offset by an increase in price per pound.

Cotton occupies 45 per cent of our cultivated area.

Within the past decade the cotton acreage of Texas has increased 25 per cent.

An acre of Texas cotton, in 1912, was worth \$27.19, including the value of the seed.

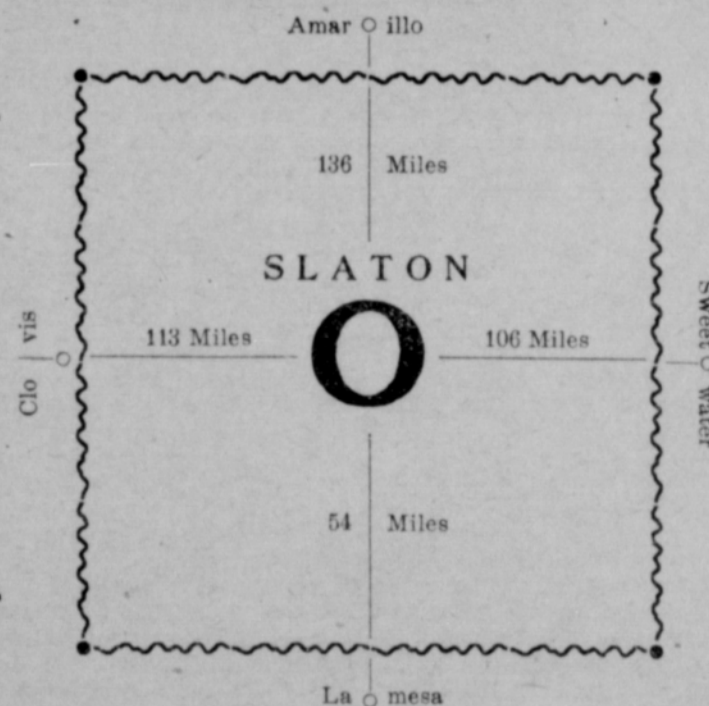
S. H. ADAMS
Physician and Surgeon
Office at Red Cross Pharmacy
Residence Phone 26
Office Phone 3

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

J. G. WADSWORTH
Notary Public
INSURANCE and RENTALS
Fire, Tornado, Plate Glass,
Automobile, Accident, Health
and Burglary Insurance . . .
Office at FIRST STATE BANK
Slaton -:- Texas

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

4-Way Division Santa Fe System



SLATON LOCATION

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

Advantages and Improvements

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

BUSINESS SECTION AND RESIDENCES BUILT

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

SURROUNDED BY A FINE, PRODUCTIVE LAND

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

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

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

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

GOOD DRY FARM CROPS

FETERITA, NEW VARIETY, BE COMING QUITE POPULAR.

Plant, Also Known as Sudan Durra, is Valuable for Grain and Forage—Resembles Milo Except Seeds Are Larger and Softer.

The sorghums, both for grain and forage, are becoming more and more the principal dependence of farmers in the great plains regions west of the one hundredth meridian of longitude and extending west to the Rocky mountains and south to the Rio Grande. The lessons of last year's intense drought over this region are likely to induce still greater dependence upon these drought-resistant crops and less upon corn and the ordinary small grains.

Wide publicity was given last summer and fall to the excellent showing made by feterita, a new sorghum, writes Fred L. Petty, in the Farm and Home. While heretofore comparatively little known, this variety has been tested for a number of years at various experiment stations and is now becoming quite generally disseminated among farmers. It is also known as Sudan durra.

The facts concerning feterita are that it is early maturing thereby escaping much of the drought danger, and is a valuable grain and forage crop. It resembles milo except that the seeds are larger, softer and white or bluish in color. It shatters more than milo, but less than the common white durra when ripe.

There are no data to prove that feterita is in itself more drought-resistant than the other grain sorghums. At the government field station at Amarillo, Tex., no difference was noted between feterita and dwarf milo as drought-resistant crops. The experimenters in charge state that they inspected a large number of grain sorghum fields in that vicinity and that the good showing made by feterita was due to the generally thin stand—a vital factor with all crops in a dry season.

In Kansas this variety proved equal to dwarf milo and dwarf kafir, both tried and reliable grain sorghums. In the northwestern part of the state where other sorghums dried up, feterita made seed and some forage. At the Fort Hayes station, however, dwarf milo was ahead. The feterita made forage but no seed.

The fact that feterita produced grain on most fields in 1913, a year so dry that few other crops matured, has led many farmers to believe that they should abandon other tried and proved sorghum crops like milo and kafir and grow only feterita. This would undoubtedly be an unwise move. Few seasons are so abnormal as was 1913, and the comparative value of feterita, except under extremely abnormal conditions, is not yet definitely fixed. As a safeguard, however, against the failure of other varieties every farmer in the sorghum-growing districts should plant at least a few acres of feterita.

Normally feterita has two serious faults. It is blown down easily and it begins to shatter as soon as ripe. Last year it produced only one head per stalk, and thus harvesting was easy. Normally, however, it sends out suckers at various times so that there are three or four different periods of ripening on each stalk. Unless each head is cut when ripe the seed shatters out on the ground. This raises a harvesting difficulty which has not yet been solved.

In most cases last fall actual threshing returns of feterita proved disappointing in comparison with early estimates. A large number of immature heads were harvested even last year, and nearly all this light seed was, of course, blown out by the threshing machine.

BEEES ARE MOST PROFITABLE

Only Producers Known to Husbandry That Yield Profit Without the Cost of Feed.

If people knew what a great source of profit is found in the keeping of bees and how interesting the work, there wouldn't be an unused square foot of ground on any farm in the United States.

Bees are the only producers known to husbandry that yield a profit without cost of feed. They find their own pasturage. They multiply so rapidly that they more than pay for the small initial expense of housing them, and the first cost of equipment is almost trifling.

Bee culture may be made profitable by the children of the farm, or by the women members of the family. It may be carried on successfully in conjunction with the keeping of poultry or the growing of fruit. In the latter case, apiculture is found to be a great help toward more fruit and better fruit.

EFFICIENCY OF A FIREFLY

Artificial Illuminant Very Poor Second to That of the Natural Organisms.

It is sometimes said that if we could arrive at the secret of the firefly—or of the other organisms which produce physiologic light—we should have reached a great economic discovery, because the light has such an extraordinary high efficiency. In other words, all the energy expended in producing it goes to make light, and not heat. The efficiency has been estimated at 96 per cent by Ives and Coblenz, and even higher by Langley and Very. This is the more remarkable when it is considered that the best artificial illuminant has a luminous efficiency of only 4 per cent, and most of them reach only about 1 per cent, the remaining 99 per cent of the energy going to produce heat or other subordinate effects. But even if we should discover the means by which the firefly produces its light we should scarcely care to use it in our homes. Professor McDermott in a recent study of the subject observes that while the insect has indeed reached the highest possible radiant efficiency it has only accomplished it at a sacrifice of color that makes the light much worse than the mercury vapor arc. Anything not within a very limited range of yellow and green tones would appear black.

OF COURSE HE GOT AWAY

Young Man Pulled Off Something Really New, and His Reward Was Adequate.

"Please, Mister Jones, can I get off Tuesday?" said the young male employe, only more rapidly.

"Which of your relatives is dead?" inquired the boss.

"Not any, sir," replied the lad with a politeness which exists only in fiction.

"Which of your teeth are you going to have pulled?"

"Not any, sir," replied the lad, etc.

"Which of your sisters is getting married?"

"Not any, sir," etc.

"The fact is," continued the youth, "I would like to go to the ball game, and, my desire being genuine, I would not hazard any chances by trying to pull a rotten old excuse on a foxy business man. Thank you, sir."

Smooth-Faced Wisdom.

President Wilson is the first "bare-faced" occupant of the White House since President McKinley. Indeed, these have been the only smooth-faced presidents since the Civil war. The faces of the most conspicuous members of the cabinet are whiskerless, as is the mobile countenance of the speaker of the house. The sensible fashion is especially noticeable in the medical profession, owing to the fact that formerly its members regarded whiskers as an indispensable part of their equipment, on a par with the stethoscope and clinical thermometer and odor of carbolic acid. The idea then was, of course, to look old. Now they try to appear young. Other business and professional men are following the example of the doctors, much to the gratification of the barbers and razor manufacturers. It is not likely that we shall soon again see the day when whiskers cover a multitude of chins.

SUCCEEDS IN CANADA

An interesting and successful American farmer, Lew Palmer, of Staveley, Alta., passed through the city today. Mr. Palmer came from Duluth, Minn., just ten years ago, and brought with him four cows and three horses—and that was his all. He homesteaded in the Staveley district, and today has 480 acres of land, \$3,000 worth of implements, 34 Percheron horses, made \$1,000 out of hogs last year, raised 7,000 bushels of wheat, 6,000 bushels of oats, 12 acres of potatoes, and 18 tons of onions. His farm and stock is worth \$30,000, and he made it all in ten years.—Exchange.—Advertisement.

Little Danger.

"Do you believe that money has germs on it?"

"It may have."

"What in the world shall we do?"

"Don't worry; it would take a mighty active germ to hop from the money to you during the short time you keep what you get."

Three Flights Up.

"Still living in that antiquated flat you occupied ten years ago, eh?"

"Yes, it's the same old story."

Many a man who strives to emulate the busy bee only succeeds in getting stung.

Let's Have a Porch Party with

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT

EVERY PACKAGE TIGHTLY SEALED!

Remember—the new seal is airtight and dust-proof! It's the best gum in the best package.

Be SURE it's WRIGLEY'S. Look for the spear.

It's the ideal offering to guests or family, especially after dinner. It's the hospitality gum—so perfectly packed that it stays perfectly fresh and clean.

It costs almost nothing but people like it better than much more costly things.

It relieves all "over-eaten" feelings—refreshes the mouth—cleanses the teeth beautifully.

Chew it after every meal.

Earliest Arc Lights.
A recent historical exhibit of arc lamps and electricity in Cleveland, O., has brought out a bit of interesting history in connection with the pioneer arc lamp system built by C. F. Brush. The first demonstration of these lamps was made in the public square of Cleveland during the summer of 1876, and afterward in the fall of the same year the apparatus was set up at the centennial exposition at Philadelphia. The exhibit at Cleveland was extensively advertised in the newspapers, and on the evening the demonstration took place thousands of people assembled, most of whom carried pieces of smoked or colored glass to protect their eyes from the arc lamp's rays, which were expected to rival those of the sun.—Electrical World.

Wrong Guess.
Bill—And so you proposed to her?
Jill—Yes.
"Was her answer in two or three letters?"
"Three."
"Good. Then it was 'yes.'"
"You're wrong; it was 'nix.'"

An egg in the cup is worth half a dozen in cold storage.

Chicago in 1913 handled more than 337,288,000 bushels of grain.

Cubist Art.
"What are you painting from a soap box?"
"I am using a soap box as a model," answered the cubist with dignity, "but the subject of the painting is a young girl standing by a brook."

It's easier for a young man to make love to a girl than for him to make a living for her.

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

1,000 HOMESEEEKERS WANTED 25 years time to pay for rich valley land; greatest inducements ever offered to those who buy for future homes. Cheap lumber for homes; some work at fair wages. Representatives wanted everywhere. Trinity Valley Land Co., Trinity, Tex.
W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 23-1914.

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's

The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic

Is Equally Valuable as a General Strengthening Tonic, Because It Acts on the Liver, Drives Out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds Up the Whole System.

You know what you are taking when you take Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic, as the formula is printed on every label, showing that it contains the well-known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It has no equal for Malaria, Chills and Fever, Weakness, General Debility and Loss of Appetite. Gives life and vigor to Nursing Mothers and Pale, Sickly Children. A True Tonic and Sure Appetizer. For grown people and children. Guaranteed by your Druggist. We mean it. 50c.

Death Lurks In A Weak Heart

If Yours is fluttering or weak, use **RENOVINE.** Made by Van Vleet-Mansfield Drug Co., Memphis, Tenn. Price 61.00

MRS. LYON'S ACHES AND PAINS

**Have All Gone Since Taking
Lydia E. Pinkham's Veg-
etable Compound.**

Terre Hill, Pa.—“Kindly permit me to give you my testimonial in favor of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. When I first began taking it I was suffering from female troubles for some time and had almost all kinds of aches—pains in lower part of back and in sides, and pressing down pains. I could not sleep and had no appetite. Since I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound the aches and pains are all gone and I feel like a new woman. I cannot praise your medicine too highly.”—Mrs. AUGUSTUS LYON, Terre Hill, Pa.

It is true that nature and a woman's work has produced the grandest remedy for woman's ills that the world has ever known. From the roots and herbs of the field, Lydia E. Pinkham, forty years ago, gave to womankind a remedy for their peculiar ills which has proved more efficacious than any other combination of drugs ever compounded, and today Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is recognized from coast to coast as the standard remedy for woman's ills.

In the Pinkham Laboratory at Lynn, Mass., are files containing hundreds of thousands of letters from women seeking health—many of them openly state over their own signatures that they have regained their health by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; and in some cases that it has saved them from surgical operations.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

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



SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Wm. Wood

35 BUSHELS PER ACRE was the yield of WHEAT

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

on many farms in Western Canada in 1913, some yields being reported as high as 50 bushels per acre. As high as 100 bushels were recorded in some districts for oats.

50 bushels for barley and from 10 to 20 bus. for flax.

J. Keys arrived in the country 5 years ago from Denmark with very little means. He homesteaded, worked hard, is now the owner of 320 acres of land, in 1913 had a crop of 200 acres, which will realize him about \$4,000. His wheat weighed 68 lbs. to the bushel and averaged over 35 bushels to the acre.

Thousands of similar instances might be related of the homesteaders in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

The crop of 1913 was an abundant one everywhere in Western Canada.

Ask for descriptive literature and reduced railway rates. Apply to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or

G. A. COOK,
125 W. 9th STREET, KANSAS CITY, MO.
Canadian Government Agent

Oklahoma Directory

PILES Cured without knife. Fistula and Pileure without chloroform or ether and no confinement in hospital. Located 15 years in Okla. City. Hundreds of satisfied patients from all parts of Okla. and no failures. Write for 125-page booklet. Dr. Chas. P. Vickers, formerly Chief Ass't. in Drs. Thomson & Minor, Barnett Bldg., 1194 N. Broadway, Okla. City

My Free Book

on Chronic Diseases of Men, 98 pages mailed to any address on receipt of two cent stamp. 15 years in Oklahoma City. All correspondence confidential, and solicited. Dr. G. P. Mehl, Specialist, 118 1/2 W. Main St., Okla. City, Okla.

Serum Will Save Your Hogs From Cholera

Write for free booklet. We manufacture our Serum at our plant at Oklahoma City, Oklahoma. State Veterinary in charge. OKLAHOMA STOCK YARDS SERUM COMPANY, PHONE WALNUT 5302, OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLAHOMA

For best results ship
Dale - Stickney
Commission Co.
Live Stock Exchange Building
Stock Yards, OKLAHOMA CITY
Markets furnished by phone or telegraph when desired.

GOWNS IN ALL COLORS

FABRICS FROM THE BRIGHTEST TO THE PALEST HUES.

Seemingly No Costume Can Be Too Gaudy to Have the Sanction of Fashion—Satin Frocks Strictly in the Vogue.

By MARY DEAN.

Undoubtedly, the taffeta two-piece and three-piece suits will be a feature of the summer styles. Already the shops seem to be crowded with such suits.

An example was an exceedingly good-looking brown costume, an imported model, in taffeta, combined with a fine sponge weave of silk and wool mixture. The bolero and long full tunic were of brown and white striped taffetas, while the under skirt was of plain brown sponge.

There are many costumes illustrating this same principle of taffeta in combination with serge, with voile, with crepes, with voiles with sponges and with foulards.

There are also a great many frocks of satin noted this season, and of charmeuse, crepe and crepon fabrics, too. Lovely evening coats and dressy afternoon frocks are made of the new



material called cascadeuse, and among the examples is an exceedingly attractive frock made of this material in silver gray. A relieving color note is shown in the soft crush girdle of indescribable blue, ornamented at the front by two roses of the same shade. There is a full tunic of the material, underneath which falls down the front of the frock a long sash end of the girdle ornamented at the end by a silver ornament and tassel.

This season's fabrics show all the colors of the palette from the brightest to the palest hues. There are intense colors, such as bright sea blue, ruby red, yolk yellow and vivid shades of green. The more delicate and uncertain shades are bluish lilac, dove gray, silver gray, mouse gray, faded blue, the gray of an early dawn and straw and lemon yellow and all the rose shades.

MEN BEST NECKWEAR JUDGES

Woman Makes No Mistake When She Submits Collar Effect to Criticism of Husband.

The collar makes a difference in every garment. The woman who considers it a negligible part of her costume makes a serious mistake. On its fitness, on its perfection of shirring, cut and fastening, rests the beauty or the ugliness of the woman's head.

Many a woman has a reputation for being well dressed or good looking through the efforts she has made at draping her neck. It is an odd fact that men, who are more admirable judges of linen than women, because, as Paul Poiret says, their minds are geometrical and architectural, decides on a woman's appearance by her neck arrangement. If a woman is in doubt about the neck line of her bodice let her appeal to a man. He may know nothing of style, but he will never make a mistake about line. A well-dressed woman with whom the public is quite familiar because of her social position and good works confessed that she bought all her clothes un-

labeled until she arrived at her collar. These and her coiffure were submitted to her husband; he never failed to be able to hit exactly on the faults or virtues of each. When she told this to a few intimate friends they decided to have her husband pass judgment on their costumes. He came to the talk with good-natured alertness, and passing down the line, he made his expert criticism. Each woman confessed that upon remedying that one fault she appeared to better advantage.

Suppose you try this out with a man and see how it works?

USE FOR WORN TABLE LINEN

Cloth That Has Succumbed to Hard Service Need Not Be Cast Aside as Worthless.

So many are the uses to which table linen may be put that the wearing out of a handsome tablecloth is not the calamity that it at first appears. The fact that a cloth invariably wears in a few places where the most hard use has come, leaves the sides and ends sufficiently strong to make preservation well worth while.

A somewhat unusual way of utilizing the border of a handsome damask cloth is to make it into a "runner" down the entire length of the table. If the damask is sufficiently handsome to warrant the handwork, shallow scalloping is by far the best appearing finish for the edge, but a narrow Cluny edge, sewed on by hand and filled only at the corners, is an effective finish and much more quickly accomplished.

In this case a row of Cluny insertion should be added at each end, about the lace edge. Where preferred, the edge finish may be simply a hem caught with exceedingly fine stitches.

Where the tablecloth is little worn except directly in the center strip which has received the greatest test of endurance, it is a good idea to cut the cloth in half lengthwise, taking the outside edges for the middle of a new cloth.

Where the material is not particularly handsome, the selvage edges should be neatly joined with the old-fashioned over-and-over stitch and then rubbed open until the seam has more the appearance of a crease in the damask than an actual joining of two selvages.

This brings the unworn part of the cloth where it will receive the hardest usage and the worn sides, which were formerly in the thick of the wear and tear on top of the table, can be cut away sufficiently to remove all unsightly places and the raw edges neatly hemmed.

WITH BROCADED SILK TOP

Appendage Necessary if Shoes Are to Be of the Latest Effect of Fashion.

The smart buttoned boot for formal wear has had a contrasting top for some time. Early in the winter buttoned boots of distinction had a suede top; later the fashionable top was of light cloth; now it is of brocaded silk fabric. But the top, whatever its material, is always buttoned, for this style of boot, only, is permitted by Madame Mode with costumes of a formal or semi-formal nature. The silk topped boot is a very dainty and luxurious affair withal, having a very light welted sole and a tall curved heel, the silk material of the top coming quite down to the heel while the toe is boxed with patent leather in dressy style.

These boots have tops of brocaded silk in light gray, smoke and slate gray and in various shades of brown. They may be ordered with tops of prune, raisin or other fashionable shades to match the costume.

NEWEST IN BONNETS



In the most charming way this little chapeau suggests the revival of bonnets, but it lacks the necessary bow under the chin, the wide strings in this case hanging loose down in front. This fascinating confection is of picot outlined with ostrich tips and decorated with bunches of flowers and ribbon

*Man's Drink -
Woman's Drink -
Everybody's Drink*

**Vigorously good — and keenly
delicious. Thirst-quenching
and refreshing.**

The national beverage
—and yours.

Demand the genuine by full name—
Nicknames encourage substitution.

THE COCA-COLA COMPANY
Atlanta, Ga.

Whenever you see an Arrow think of Coca-Cola.

PROBLEM FOR THE MAIDENS

In Hot Weather Will They Have to Come to Costume Somewhat Resembling Eve's?

Jerome S. McWade, the wealthy Duluth connoisseur, said at a recent dinner:

"I spent the winter on the Riviera. The winter fashions were really shocking—shocking, that is, to Comstock minds. Nothing shocks me.

"But in the evening, at the Nice Country club dances, young girls would wear sleeveless gowns that left the back quite bare from the waist up. They could say truly—ha, ha, ha!—that they hadn't a stitch to their backs, eh? And in the afternoon at the dansants young girls would wear gowns that were either slashed to the knee, or else that were—a still subtler device—transparent to the knee, permitting the slim and silken limb to gleam through a panel of lace or tulle.

"A western millionaire at the Negresco, in Nice, on seeing his three daughters in gowns of this radical type, gave a loud laugh one day last winter and said:

"By jingo, girls, what will you leave off when the hot weather comes?"—New York Tribune.

Belgian King a Great Smoker.

King Albert of Belgium, who is an ardent lover of tobacco, is an honorary member of a dozen different Belgian pipe smokers' clubs.

Next month a great pipe-smoking tournament will open simultaneously in Brussels, at Antwerp, at Ghent and at Liege. Prizes, including a magnificent meerschaum pipe, offered by the king, will be competed for, the winners being those who smoke the greatest number of pipes in a given time.

Participation in the contest is subject to one condition—that the tobacco smoked shall be of purely Belgian origin. It must have been grown either in Belgium proper or in the Belgian Congo.

Punishment Fit the Crime.

Styles—you say they hazed your boy at college?

Myles—I should say so! Why, they got him in a poker game and skinned him-alive!

It is easier for the average man to stand adversity than prosperity, and much more common.

HAD SEVERE HEADACHES SEVEN YEARS

I had been subject to severe headaches for about seven years. My head would ache so badly at times that I could scarcely stand it. Doctors seemed to be unable to give me relief, though I tried several of them, and took many kinds of headache medicines and tablets. About a month or six weeks ago I tried Hunt's Lightning Oil, which gave me almost instant relief, and I am glad to say that I have been entirely free from those dreadful headaches since. From my own experience I can say that Hunt's Lightning Oil is without an equal as a reliever of pain, and I only wish that I had used it several years ago.—MRS. W. T. DIXON, Sherman, Texas.

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A. B. RICHARDS MEDICINE COMPANY Sherman, Texas