

THE SLATON SLATONITE

Volume 4.

SLATON, LUBBOCK COUNTY, TEXAS: MAY 28, 1915.

Number 38.

SCHOOLS ENTERTAIN

The Slaton Schools closed their 1914-15 term last week with two entertainments.

On Thursday night the high school gave the play, "Out in the Streets," at the auditorium. The play was attended by a large crowd which more than filled the room, and the play was well rendered and highly enjoyed. Following was the cast of characters:

Colonel Wayne, Prof. N. A. Terrell.

Pete, negro butler, Byrl Guinn.

Sol. Davis, Wm. Hanley.
Matt. Davis, Wm. Klattenhoff.
Dr. Metfield, Leslie Posey.
Policeman, Verner Vermillion.
Mrs. Wayne, Mabel Robertson.
Nina Wayne, Beatrice Robertson.

Mrs. Bradfield, Rachel Haney.
Minnie Bradfield, Margaret Hoffman.

The play was given in three acts and nine scenes.

On Friday night a general school entertainment of the following program was given:

Motion song, "Churning," by the third and fourth grades.

"Seven Jolly Bachelors," by the fifth and sixth grades.

"Young Doc Devine," a two-act play by the following girls: May Stewart, Pauline Robertson, Lela May Howell, Margaret Haney, Katherine Phillips, Lela West, Alma Meyers, Eva Thomas and Vesta Farschon.

Willie Vermillion rendered a solo between the acts.

"Clown Drill," by 12 boys of the sixth and seventh grades.

Pantomime, "Rock of Ages," 5 girls.

"Red, White and Blue Drill," by eight girls.

This entertainment also received many compliments and drew one of the largest audiences that has ever been in the building.

The Slaton schools closed after a very successful term, and Prof. N. A. Terrell and his able corps of teachers deserve much credit for the work they have done during the past winter. The schools are just beginning to get well organized as is the case with all schools in newly organized districts, and our schools have been fortunate in the progress that they have made. Slaton already has the reputation of being one of the best school towns on the South Plains.

G. L. Sledge has joined the ranks of the Ford army, having purchased a car this week. He will use it for livery service in connection with his barn.

DO YOU WANT STANDARD MERCHANDISE?

We handle only the best to be found anywhere. Our prices are right when you figure the cost of quality merchandise. Our guarantee stands behind everything we sell.

Come and see us when in need of anything in the Dry Goods line. You will find the most popular Shades and Creations at our store.

A complete line of everything.



BOND ISSUE CARRIED

The election Tuesday on the bond issue carried by a small majority. Opposition developed, based on the small amount of the proposed bonds, as many wanted the water works extended over the entire town.

The city council will at once make arrangements to issue the bonds and find a market for them, and call for bids on the plant. The Slatonite predicts that this step of establishing a water works system for the town means a great achievement in building for the future of the town, and that it will establish an industrial importance to Slaton that could not be gained in any other way. It means that Slaton is in the progressive class and wants to attract outside business men and financiers.

The establishing of the water works will be an incentive to bring the electric line in here from Plainview also, and give Slaton electric lights. We hope to see this done in a short time.

At a county seat election held in Oldham County Monday Vega received 137 votes and Tascosa 43. A vote was held in that county on the same proposition five years ago but the towns near Vega voted for Tascosa, which is in a corner of the county and almost inaccessible to the larger part of the population. Tascosa is an old landmark in western Texas, being the mecca of early day western characters. Now it is a deserted stopping place, but stubbornness had kept the county seat there.

The Slaton Cornet Band furnished the music between the scenes and acts of the High School play Thursday night last week, and received frequent and deserved applause. During the course of the evening the band favored the audience with a variety of music. This band has made rapid progress in the short time it has been organized.

The wheat fields of Oklahoma are calling for nearly twenty thousand men for harvest. The wages will range from \$2.00 to \$3.00 a day, and harvest will start about June 5th. The Labor Distribution Offices are located in Wichita Falls, Texas; Clinton, Frederick, Enid, Carman, Alva, and Woodward, Oklahoma.

Conductor Jimmie Smock of the Slaton-Lamesa train returned last Friday from Roswell, N. M., where he had been visiting his parents.

FARMER HAS HEAVY FIRE LOSS

Early Saturday morning fire of an unknown origin started in the barn of the R. D. Looney farm east of Lubbock, and soon the big structure together with its contents was reduced to ashes.

Mr. Looney stated to an Avalanche man that he lost thirteen fine work horses in the fire, between nine hundred and a thousand bales of millet hay, about twenty tons of maize and kafir heads, a wagon, row binder and other farm implements, several sets of harness and many other articles of more or less value, and places his loss at between \$4500 and \$5000.

The loss is complete as there was no insurance on the property destroyed, and it falls heavily upon Mr. Looney and his sons. They are among the most successful farmers on the plains and the amount of feed stuff and the equipment in the barn would indicate their success along agricultural lines.—Avalanche.

A few cents will pay for a Slatonite classified ad.

YEARLINGS AT \$52.50

Lloyd S. Horney of Portales, N. M., was in Slaton Monday buying cattle. He bought a car load of white face heifer yearlings from A. E. Whitehead at \$52.50 a head. This is the top price ever paid in the county for yearlings, and the heifers were exceptionally fine. Mr. Whitehead has some yearling steers just as good that he refused to sell. He has a splendid bunch of cattle that he has been feeding this winter, as this price indicates.

Recently governor farmer Jim Ferguson of Texas received the following telegram from Clovis, New Mexico: "Twenty-five Woodmen delegates to head camp—Fort Worth—now at Clovis. Do we need to be dipped at state line on account of foot and mouth scare?" Farmer Jim answered as follows: "By all means you should be dipped at state line. You seem to have a very dangerous disease of the mouth and no doubt a bath would be a novelty to your feet." Jim is one point ahead.—The Schulemberg Stickler.

The Monograms met with hard luck at Post City Sunday and lost their game by a score of 9 to 3. Errors were responsible for most of the scores Post City secured. Eighty four tickets were sold for the special train which took the team and the fans down to Post.

The house of the Texas legislature passed the congressional redistricting bill Monday. Now if the senate will do its duty in the matter we make feel more like citizens of the great Lone Star.

INSURANCE MEASURE DEFEATED

The Gibson bill, Governor Ferguson's pet measure, died in the senate by a vote of twelve to fifteen. The Governor announced that he will make the bill an issue in the next campaign. He also said that he will not call another extra session if all necessary appropriations are made during the present extra session.

The commissioners court entered into a contract with J. W. Lamb to assist the county attorney in the collection of different taxes on all property in Lubbock county where there showed to be a delinquency, and he is to receive 25 per cent of the taxes collected after the 31st day of May, whether collected by suit or voluntarily paid, but Mr. Lamb does not bind himself to guarantee the collection of the taxes.—Avalanche.

A light rain fell Tuesday night at Slaton. The reports from the country indicate that the rain was local, as the fall was heavier in some localities than it was in others.

We Have in Stock Now a Nice Line of the Famous "Old Hickory" Buggies Both in Top Buggies and in Traps

This Buggy is a Guaranteed Vehicle and the Price Will Attract You

A. L. BRANNON
HARDWARE

The Only Perfect Way to Preserve Food is With a Reliable

Refrigerator

A Summer Necessity

We can supply you with any size from the smaller ice boxes to the famous HERRICK, the world popular refrigerator. They are economical, odorless and roomy.

FORREST HARDWARE

WATCH

THE GRAND LEADER

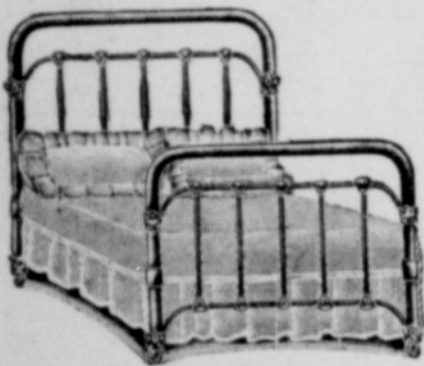
at Slaton

Leader in Best Merchandise and Lowest Prices.

M. Olim, Proprietor.

North Side Square, Slaton, Texas

This Handsome Vernis Martin Bed



ONLY
\$6.50
cash price

Heavy and Massive, two-inch posts, oxidized finish; a real beauty. You can't beat the price at any mail order house. In fact we sell cheaper all the time; all we ask is a chance to quote our prices on any furniture you may need. We save you money.

HOWERTON

Local and Personal.

Mrs. J. D. Butler has returned home from a visit to Amarillo.

Don't fail to see the new photographer when in town. He will be here only a short time. All work guaranteed.

The Santa Fe General Office Concert Company of Topeka is scheduled for an entertainment at the Slaton Reading Room on Thursday, May 27th. This company is composed of the Misses Nellie and Sarah Koums and Hazel Wing.

About 5,000 head of two year old steers, the last of the Koker-not cattle from the 06 ranch, are being shipped out this week. They were purchased by stockmen north of Amarillo and are shipped to pastures there. S. I. Johnson purchased the cutbacks and also the 06 horses, and will now have nothing but his own stock on his ranch.

A few cents will pay for a Slatonite classified ad.

They are coming to Slaton. The Richey Lumber Company reports having sold lumber to a man who is building a house in a neighboring town twenty-five miles away. The gentleman hauled the lumber overland. Ladies have come from neighboring towns to buy millinery of Mrs. Graves, and other merchants report similar success in reaching out for trade. Truly they are coming to Slaton.

J. B. Wilson, representing the Amarillo News, was in town last Friday working up the paper's subscription list in Slaton. The News has recently changed management, and the change was decidedly for the better. The paper has been improved and enlarged, and is giving bigger service. Mr. Wilson resigned his position on the El Paso Herald to take charge of the circulation department of the News.

REMARRY AFTER 47 YEARS

Kansas City Couple Divorced in 1867 Are Reunited and Once More Happy.

Kansas City.—Married in 1856, divorced in 1867 and remarried in 1914, is the connubial record of Abraham J. Randall, eighty-one years old. After the ceremony the wife of his youth, now bent under the weight of eighty-four years, took him to what has been her home for ten years.

The bride's second husband, W. Scott, died several years ago.

"One day I was talking to my daughter—we have four children, you know—" Randall said, "and she said, 'Dad, Christmas is coming.' Then I thought of May Ann, got on a train, and here we are."

Four eyes smiled and two hands snuggled closely.

SHOOTS BIRD, KILLS DEER

Bullet Passes Through Partridge and Slays Buck in Minnesota Woods.

Virginia, Minn.—While hunting in the woods near Camp No. 35 on the line of the Duluth, Winnipeg & Pacific railroad, north of this city, Charles Dube and Alderman E. F. Murray saw a partridge. They were armed only with deer rifles. Dube took aim and fired. The partridge fluttered to the ground. Dube and Murray ran to the spot, and as they picked up the bird they heard a commotion in the underbrush a few yards distant. Investigation showed that a buck had been struck by the bullet that killed the partridge. The deer was tagged and shipped to Virginia.

When you want table supplies your central thought should be

The Central Grocery

We can furnish the table and we keep abreast of the markets in buying the best for our customers. Try the Central Grocery guaranteed service.

J. M. SIMMONS, MANAGER

When You Advertise in the Slatonite You Talk To the Entire Town and Community.

Have You Seen That Nifty Palm Beach Toggery at Harwell's?

Nothing Like It These Hot Summer Days for Men, Young Men and Boys

PALM BEACH SUITS PALM BEACH HATS PALM BEACH TIES
PALM BEACH SHOES PALM BEACH HOSE.

Silk Shirts from \$2.50 to \$5.00

The Store for Men, Young Men, and Boys

We Will Make Right That Which is Not Right

Chris Harwell

Gents Furnishing

Lubbock, Texas

WOMAN COULD NOT SIT UP

Now Does Her Own Work
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Helped Her.

Ironton, Ohio.—"I am enjoying better health now than I have for twelve years. When I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I could not sit up. I had female troubles and was very nervous. I used the remedies a year and I can do my work and for the last eight months I have worked for other women, too. I cannot praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound enough for I know I never would have been as well if I had not taken it and I recommend it to suffering women."



Daughter Helped Also.
"I gave it to my daughter when she was thirteen years old. She was in school and was a nervous wreck, and could not sleep nights. Now she looks so healthy that even the doctor speaks of it. You can publish this letter if you like."—Mrs. RENA BOWMAN, 161 S. 10th Street, Ironton, Ohio.

Why will women continue to suffer day in and day out and drag out a sickly, half-hearted existence, missing three-fourths of the joy of living, when they can find health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

SAVE YOUR MONEY.
One box of Tutt's Pills save many dollars in doctor's bills. A remedy for diseases of the liver, sick headache, dyspepsia, constipation and biliousness, a million people endorse

Tutt's Pills

Plan Humane Sunday in May. The American Humane association, a federation of societies and individuals for the prevention of cruelty, requests clergymen of all denominations throughout the country to observe Sunday, May 23, as Humane Sunday, calling attention to the need for protection for suffering and helpless children, and also for unfortunate animals.

Dr. Wm. O. Stillman, president of the association, Albany, N. Y., will send literature to all persons interested in the work of humane societies.

THICK LOVELY HAIR

Because Free From Dandruff, Itching, Irritation and Dryness.

May be brought about by shampoos with Cuticura Soap preceded by touches of Cuticura Ointment to spots of dandruff, itching and irritation. A clean, healthy scalp means good hair. Try these supercreamy emollients if you have any hair or scalp trouble.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Some men are so reckless with their coin that they even use it for paying debts.

For thrush use Hanford's Balsam. Get it into the bottom of the affected part. Adv.

Most of us could start a brass band if the hot air were music.

Torturing Twinges

Much so-called rheumatism is caused by weakened kidneys. When the kidneys fail to clear the blood of uric acid, the acid forms into crystals, like bits of broken glass in the muscles, joints and on the nerve casings. Doan's Kidney Pills have eased thousands of rheumatic cases, lumbago, sciatica, gravel, neuralgia and urinary disorders.

An Oklahoma Case

W. H. C. Brown, "Every Picture Tells a Story"
512 E. Villas Ave., Guthrie, Oklahoma.
says: "For seven years I had kidney complaint. My back was lame and pained almost constantly. The kidney secretions were painful in passage, too. After doctors and different medicines failed, I used Doan's Kidney Pills. Three boxes restored me to health and I can't be too grateful."

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

ENGLAND IS A SOLEMN PLACE AND SHOWS IT

Face and Pace of Briton Indicates Effect of War on Mind of Populace.

TENSENESS, BUT NO ALARM

Edward B. Clark, Fresh From Ship Passage Through Mine-Strewn St. George's Channel, Gives His Impressions of Trip.

By EDWARD B. CLARK.
London.—The American ship Philadelphia made Liverpool—safe, for all the pre-sailing scare. St. George's channel and the Irish sea may have as many submarines in them as they have fish, which is exceedingly doubtful, but they are pleasant places with a sufficient half-moon shining down upon their waters.

Was there danger as the American liner made its way through these salt seas toward Liverpool? Perhaps, but, if so, no passenger on board gave expression to it in word or face.

There was a tenseness among the men and women on the ship, but it was an inward thing. No one with sense believed for a moment that a submarine would sink an American passenger ship. Thought dwelt on the possibility, but it seemed to be one which could come only as the offspring of an awful mistake.

Other American ships unquestionably will continue to go through the channel and the lesser sea unmenaced. There was the spice of a sense of danger to make the trip exhilarating or depressing as spice affects the human frame and mind. No one spoke of danger save rarely, and then the speakers were men. The women said nothing. In times that seem to be those of emergency, even if they are not, women always are stronger than men, but few men there were willing to admit the patent fact.

Show Up Vessel's Name.

As soon as the lights of the South of Ireland were sighted, and the Philadelphia entered what in truth is a war zone, the sailors rigged two great electric lamps and hung them over the sides of the vessel, where their concentrated beams fell on great white letters announcing the name of the ship and the fact that she was "an American." The name could be read over a long distance, for it was high enough above the tumbling waters to stand in the line of vision, clear and beacon-like.

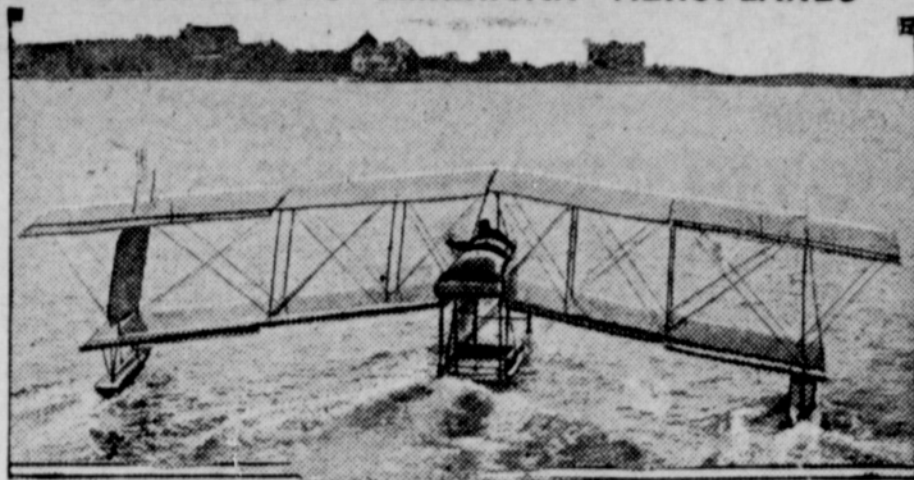
Until the edge of the war zone outlying Ireland was reached no flag was shown by the Philadelphia. When the waters of so-called danger were approached the Stars and Stripes were broken out at the proper station. Ordinarily the British flag would have been displayed forward as the ensign of the port of destination, but the American captain was taking no chances with the British flag, either forward, aft or amidships.

There were five natives of England to one native of America on the Philadelphia, and for once at least on the high seas the Stars and Stripes looked good to English eyes. At sunset the flag came down and the bright electric lights were turned on to the name and nation of the ship, where within certain sea limits all men might read them.

Man-of-War Asks for Information.

Some forty miles beyond Daunt's rock the lights of a man-of-war ap-

RUSSIA BUYS AMERICAN AEROPLANES



View of a Burgess Dunne aeroplane having its official try-out under the supervision of agents of the Russian government, who have been buying a number of American aeroplanes.

peared. The vessel was lying in the sea shadows, not more than three-quarters of a mile away. Nothing but the lights were visible, but their distribution showed even the unpracticed eye that the vessel displaying them was a warship of a greater type. Suddenly from the starboard side of the dreadnaught, predreadnaught or cruiser, whatever she was, came a sharp flash of light, which was followed by successive twinkles. The Britisher was signaling the Yankee, and the Yankee instantly paid heed.

"What ship is that?"
An answer was twinkled back from the bridge.
"Where bound?"
Back went the answer.

If the response had not been given quickly and readily a shot would have come across the Philadelphia's bows. The British guardships where St. George's channel meets the ocean are taking no chances, and this notwithstanding the fact that German merchant and German war ships virtually have disappeared from the waters.

No Fear Felt by Americans.

There may have been no submarines in the Irish sea when the Philadelphia made its way toward Liverpool. If there were, let it be said again that no American of seasoned sense on board thought for an instant that the ship was in danger of a torpedo from

ADVOCATE OF FEMINISM



Jules Bois, chevalier of the legion of honor and prophet of feminism in France, is now in this country to make an investigation of our food production and exportation. He will make a lecture tour of the United States and will study the methods of teaching French in the schools of California. He summarized his views of feminism thus: "Yes, women should have the vote, not that we may have more votes, but that a new moral element, the mother element, may enter into the political world."

any German craft unless the missile were fired as the result of gross error. Some Americans in America may think differently about the matter. It would so seem to one who had to take leave of some friends more or less fearful. One American on board said to another when midway between Queenstown and Liverpool, the place of reputed greatest danger, that there was more worry on shore over the ship than there was on its deck. He told the truth.

Only one boat was swung out on its davits by the crew of the Philadelphia; it could not have held by any chance more than a dozen or fifteen people; it was swung out a long time before the war zone was reached. Why? No one knew. It is as much of a puzzle today as it was the day that the crew swung the lifeboat over the water.

It has been said of other voyages that passengers on ships passing through the Irish sea at night did not go to bed, or if they did, they turned in with their clothes on. There was only one passenger on the American liner who stayed up all night through the Irish sea, and he was a jolly, old retired naval officer who had served his time and who could not get over the habit of staying on watch.

The night before the Irish sea was entered an Englishman who was playing bridge and side talking about the matter of stewards' tips said:

"Perhaps the only steward we must tip will be the one waiting on Davy Jones."

England a Solemn Place.

This word from the Britisher was about the only one heard from a man suggestive of any dread possibilities from the sailing of the war-zone sea. The women, as I have said, kept off the subject of the war and of danger from start to finish. About an hour before turning-in time fifteen or twenty of the woman passengers gathered in a corner of the so-called social hall and conferred together. There was one woman in that throng of whom I had the presumed right to ask questions. I inquired concerning the nature of the conference, and my answer was, "No matter."

I found out later, however, that the women in solemn conclave had agreed that it was safe to go to bed and to turn in attired as they were ordinarily attired on sleep occasions, and "to pass the danger by," and with it all thought of anything except a safe landing on the morrow.

One man I can say who was going to sleep with his trousers on and with his shoes exceedingly handy, turned in wearing the usual habiliments of the night, and tried, not altogether successfully, to banish thoughts of submarines and to woo sleep after the ordinary coaxing manner.

Liverpool was reached early in the morning—the sea and its submarines were behind, but the war in its other aspects was in front, and one knew it the instant that foot was put on land. England is a solemn place, and shows it in the step and in the faces of the people. A solemn place—and so must be Germany and France and Russia.

"MY HEALTH IS PERFECT"

So Says A North Carolina Lady In Telling What She Owes To Cardui, The Woman's Tonic.

Mt. Airy, N. C.—Mrs. Ada Hull, of this place, says: "About six years ago I got in very bad health. I suffered terrible pains in my abdomen and back. I dreaded to see the sun rise and I dreaded to see it set, for I suffered such agony. No one except myself will ever know how badly I suffered. The doctor said I was suffering as a result of the menopause.

As nothing gave me any relief, I asked the doctor if I hadn't better try Cardui. He said, 'It might help you,' and told my husband to get me a bottle. At this time I was so weak I could not lift my head, and my voice was so weak, people had to lean towards the bed to hear what I said. I looked so bad and had such a dark color that I looked like a dead woman, and my relatives thought I would never get up again.

I took one bottle of Cardui and it relieved the pain and suffering so much that my husband got another bottle, and that improved me still more. I began to strengthen and gradually got well. I have now had better health for six years, than I ever had in all my life. I have taken no medicine since, and my health is perfect.

Cardui is the finest medicine a woman could use."

Try it. At druggists.—Adv.

Vain Regrets.

"I wish I hadn't spent my penny for candy," said little Bobbie.

"Why?" inquired his mother. "Did the candy make you ill?"

"No, but it's all gone now, and I want some more."

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 *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*. In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Time and tide wait for no man, but undertakers are more obliging.

For bunions use Hanford's Balsam. Apply it thoroughly for several nights and rub in well. Adv.

Carpenters and poker players are known by their chips.

YOUR APPETITE

Your digestion, your general health will all be greatly benefited by the timely use of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. It is compounded from absolutely pure ingredients and those best known as real aids to the Stomach, Liver and Bowels. It exerts a general tonic effect and helps Nature promote health and strength in the entire digestive system. Try a bottle today but be sure you get

HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

WATCH This Space

Two Weeks From Today We Announce Our Profit-Sharing Plan

Products Manufacturing Co. Oklahoma City, Oklahoma

PROTECTS AN INDIAN MAID

Oklahoma Judge Appoints a Guardian for Girl With a Million Dollars.

Okmulgee, Okla.—Judge Mark L. Bozarth has appointed E. W. Kimbley as guardian of the person and estate of Katie Fixico, an incompetent. She is an Indian who owns a valuable tract of oil lands in the north end of the Cushing field. Title to property worth in the neighborhood of a million dollars will be affected by the ruling of the court.

The Midco Oil company, operating on the land, holds a lease dated three years ago, given through the county court. On the day the girl became of age she gave the lease to Harry C. Denton on the theory that the first lease expired with her minority. The land was sold on the following day by her to Walter Morton, brother of her former guardian, for \$23,000.

The girl appeared in court recently, and during her testimony it was shown that she did not know a word of Eng-

lish, that she had left school at the age of eighteen while in the third grade, and that she knew nothing of the value of money.

BLAMES HIS RUIN ON BOOKS

London Hermit's Passion Caused Him to Abandon a Prosperous Business.

London.—"Books have been my ruin," was one of the best things said by the late Charles Augustus Ward, who in his latter days was a curious old hermit of Walthamstow in Essex. His passion for books had led him to dispose of the prosperous wine business at Mayfair he inherited from his father.

One of his hobbies was cook books; at eighty-seven he was compiling one for his own use from ancient sources when death overtook him. He had just inherited a small fortune from his sister. His collection of 3,000 volumes has gone to the London library.

He was often seen around London

in a Holland smock, or a blue frock coat with brass buttons, and a Panama hat with yellow ribbon.

FIRED SHOTS IN HIS SLEEP

Roumanian Dreams of Chicken Thieves and Opens Up With a Gun.

Kansas City.—Joseph Sharder, a Roumanian, was discharged in the North side court as the result of an unusual story of somnambulism. He was arrested by Patrolman P. L. Sawidge for discharging firearms near his home.

Sharder told Judge Charles Clark that he had been asleep and dreamed someone was stealing his chickens. He said he took his revolver from a drawer and began shooting at the chicken thieves and that he was not awakened until the officer arrested him, although the shots he fired awakened the entire neighborhood.

Sharder had to be overpowered by the patrolman before he could be disarmed.

The Call of the Cumberlands

By Charles Neville Buck

With Illustrations
from Photographs of Scenes
in the Play

(Copyright, 1913, by W. J. Wast & Co.)

SYNOPSIS.

On Misery creek Sally Miller finds George Lescott, a landscape painter, unconscious. Jesse Purvy of the Hollman clan has been shot and Samson is suspected of the crime. Samson denies it. The shooting breaks the truce in the Hollman-South feud. Jim Hollman hunts with bloodhounds the man who shot Purvy. The bloodhounds lose the trail at Spicer South's door. Lescott discovers artistic ability in Samson. While sketching with Lescott on the mountain, Tamarack discovers Samson to a jeering crowd of mountaineers. Samson thrashes him and denounces him as the "truce-buster" who shot Purvy. At Wile McGager's dance Samson tells the South clan that he is going to leave the mountains. Lescott goes home to New York. Samson bids Spicer and Sally farewell and follows. In New York Samson studies art and learns much of city ways. Drennie Lescott persuades Wilfred Horton, her dilettante lover, to do a man's work in the world. Prompted by her love, Sally teaches herself to write. Horton throws himself into the business world and becomes well hated by predatory financiers and politicians. At a Bohemian resort Samson meets William Farbish, a sporty social parasite, and Horton's enemy.

CHAPTER X—Continued.

Adrienne Lescott nodded. Her eyes were sweetly sympathetic.

"It's the hardship of the conditions," she said, softly. "Those conditions will change."

A man had come out onto the veranda from the inside, and was approaching the table. He was immaculately groomed, and came forward with the deference of approaching a throne, yet as one accustomed to approaching thrones. His smile was that of pleased surprise.

The mountaineer recognized Farbish, and, with a quick hardening of the face, he recalled their last meeting. If Farbish should presume to renew the acquaintanceship under these circumstances, Samson meant to rise from his chair, and strike him in the face. George Lescott's sister could not be subjected to such meetings. Yet, it was a tribute to his advancement in good manners that he dreaded making a scene in her presence, and, as a warning, he met Farbish's pleasant smile with a look of blank and studied lack of recognition. The circumstances out of which Farbish might weave unpleasant gossip did not occur to Samson. That they were together late in the evening, unchaperoned, at a road house whose reputation was socially dubious, was a thing he did not realize. But Farbish was keenly alive to the possibilities of the situation. He chose to construe the Kentuckian's blank expression as annoyance at being discovered, a sentiment he could readily understand. Adrienne Lescott, following her companion's eyes, looked up, and to the boy's astonishment nodded to the newcomer, and called him by name.

"Mr. Farbish," she laughed, with mock confusion and total innocence of the fact that her words might have meaning, "don't tell on us."

"I never tell things, my dear lady," said the newcomer. "I have dwelt too long in conservatories to toss pebbles. I'm afraid, Mr. South, you have forgotten me. I'm Farbish, and I had the pleasure of meeting you"—he paused a moment, then with a pointed glance added—"at the Manhattan club, was it not?"

"It was not," said Samson, promptly. Farbish looked his surprise, but was resolved to see no offense, and, after a few moments of affable and, it must be acknowledged, witty conversation, withdrew to his own table.

"Where did you meet that man?" demanded Samson, fiercely, when he and the girl were alone again.

"Oh, at any number of dinners and dances. His sort is tolerated for some reason." She paused, then, looking very directly at the Kentuckian, inquired, "And where did you meet him?"

"Didn't you hear him say the Manhattan club?"

"Yes, and I knew that he was lying."

"Yes, he was!" Samson spoke, contemptuously. "Never mind where it was. It was a place I got out of when I found out who were there."

The chauffeur came to announce that the car was ready, and they went out. Farbish watched them with a smile that had in it a trace of the sardonic.

The career of Farbish had been an interesting one in its own peculiar and unadmirable fashion. With no advantages of upbringing, he had nevertheless so cultivated the niceties of social

usage that his one flaw was a too great perfection. He was letter-perfect where one to the manor born might have slurred some detail.

He was witty, handsome in his saturnine way, and had powerful friends in the world of fashion and finance. That he rendered services to his plutocratic patrons, other than the repartee of his dinner talk, was a thing vaguely hinted in club gossip, and that these services were not to his credit had more than once been conjectured.

When Horton had begun his crusade against various abuses, he had cast a suspicious eye on all matters through which he could trace the trail of William Farbish, and now, when Farbish saw Horton, he eyed him with an enigmatical expression.

After Adrienne and Samson had disappeared, he rejoined his companion, a stout, middle-aged gentleman of florid complexion, whose cheviot cut-away and reposeful waistcoat covered a liberal embonpoint. Farbish took his cigar from his lips, and studied its ascending smoke through lids half-closed and thoughtful.

"Singular," he mused; "very singular!"

"What's singular?" impatiently demanded his companion. "Finish, or don't start."

"That mountaineer came up here as George Lescott's protegee," went on Farbish, reflectively. "He came fresh from the feud belt, and landed promptly in the police court. Now, in less than a year, he's pairing off with Adrienne Lescott—who, every one supposed, meant to marry Wilfred Horton. This little party tonight is, to put it quite mildly, a bit unconventional."

The stout gentleman said nothing, and the other questioned, musingly:

"By the way, Bradburn, has the Kenmore Shooting club requested Wilfred Horton's resignation yet?"

"Not yet. We are going to. He's not congenial, since his hand is raised against every man who owns more than two dollars." The speaker owned several million times that sum. This meeting at an out-of-the-way place had been arranged for the purpose of discussing ways and means of curbing Wilfred's crusades.

"Well, don't do it."

"Why the devil shouldn't we? We don't want anarchists in the Kenmore."

After awhile, they sat silent, Farbish smiling over the plot he had just devised, and the other man puffing with a puzzled expression at his cigar.

"That's all there is to it," summarized Mr. Farbish, succinctly. "If we can get these two men, South and Horton, together down there at the shooting lodge, under the proper conditions, they'll do the rest themselves, I think. I'll take care of South. Now, it's up to you to have Horton there at the same time."

"How do you know these men have not already met—and amicably?" demanded Mr. Bradburn.

"I happen to know it, quite by chance. It is my business to know things—quite by chance!"

Indian summer came again to Misery, flaunting woodland banners of crimson and scarlet orange, but to Sally the season brought only heart-achy remembrances of last autumn, when Samson had softened his stolidism as the haze had softened the horizon. He had sent her a few brief letters—not written, but plainly printed. He selected short words—as much like the primer as possible, for no other messages could she read. There were times in plenty when he wished to pour out to her torrents of feeling, and it was such feeling as would have carried comfort to her lonely little heart. He wished to tell frankly of what a good friend he had made, and how this friendship made him more able to realize that other feeling—his love for Sally.

The Widow Miller had been ailing for months, and, though the local physician diagnosed the condition as being "right poretly," he knew that the specter of tuberculosis which stalks through these badly lighted and ventilated houses was stretching out its fingers to touch her shrunken chest. This had meant that Sally had to forego the evening hours to study, because of the weariness that followed the day of nursing and household drudgery. Autumn seemed to bring to her mother a slight improvement, and Sally could again sometimes steal away with her slate and book, to sit alone on the big bowlder, and study.

She would not be able to write that Christmas letter. There had been too many interruptions in the self-imparted education, but some day she would write.

One day, as she was walking homeward from her lonely trysting place, she met the battered-looking man who carried medicines in his saddlebags and the Scriptures in his pocket, and who practiced both forms of healing through the hills. The old man drew down his nag, and threw one leg over the pomel.

"Evenin', Sally," he greeted.

"Evenin', Brother Spicer. How air ye?"

"Tofable, thank ye, Sally." The

body-and-soul mender studied the girl awhile in silence, and then said bluntly:

"Ye've done broke right smart, in the last year. Anything the matter with ye?"

She shook her head, and laughed. It was an effort to laugh merrily, but the ghost of the old instinctive blitheness rippled into it.

"I've jest come from old Spicer South's," volunteered the doctor. "He's aillin' pretty consid'able, these days."

"What's the matter with Unc' Spicer?" demanded the girl, in genuine anxiety. Every one along Misery called the old man Unc' Spicer.

"I can't jest make out." Her inflexible spoke slowly, and his brow corrugated into something like sullenness. "He ain't jest to say sick. Thee is, his organs seems all right, but he don't 'pear to have no heart fer nothin', and his victuals don't tempt him none. He's jest puny, thet's all."

"I'll go over thar, an' see him," announced the girl. "I'll cook a chicken thet'll tempt him."

The girl spent much time after that at the house of old Spicer South, and her coming seemed to waken him into a fitful return of spirits.

"I reckon, Unc' Spicer," suggested the girl, on one of her first visits, "I'd better send fer Samson. Mebby hit mout do ye good ter see him."

The old man was weakly leaning back on his chair, and his eyes were vacantly listless; but, at the suggestion, he straightened, and the ancient fire came again to his face.

"Don't ye do hit," he exclaimed, almost fiercely. "I knows ye mean hit kindly, Sally, but don't ye needle in my business."

"I—I didn't 'low ter meddle," faltered the girl.

"No, little gal." His voice softened at once into gentleness. "I knows ye didn't. I didn't mean ter be short-answered with ye either, but thar's jest one thing I won't 'low nobody ter do—an' thar's ter send fer Samson."



"I Will Arrange So That You Will Not Run Up on Wilfred Horton."

He knows the road home, an', when he wants ter come, he'll find the door open, but we hain't a-goin' ter send after him."

Wilfred Horton found himself that fall in the position of a man whose course lies through rapids, and for the first time in his life his pleasures were giving precedence to business.

Horton was the most-hated and most-admired man in New York, but the men who hated and snubbed him were his own sort, and the men who admired him were those whom he would never meet, and who knew him only through the columns of penny papers. Powerful enemies had ceased to laugh, and begun to conspire. He must be silenced! How, was a mooted question. But, in some fashion, he must be silenced. Society had not cast him out, but society had shown him in many subtle ways that he was no longer her favorite. He had taken a plebeian stand with the masses. Meanwhile, from various sources, Horton had received warnings of actual personal danger. But at these he had laughed, and no hint of them had reached Adrienne's ears.

One evening, when business had forced the postponement of a dinner engagement with Miss Lescott, he begged her over the telephone to ride with him the following morning.

"I know you are usually asleep when I'm out and galloping," he laughed, "but you pitched me neck and crop into this hurly-burly, and I shouldn't have to lose everything. Don't have your horse brought. I want you to try out a new one of mine."

"I think," she answered, "that early morning is the best time to ride. I'll meet you at seven at the Plaza entrance."

They had turned the upper end of the reservoir before Horton drew his mount to a walk, and allowed the reins to hang. They had been galloping hard, and conversation had been impracticable.

"I suppose experience should have taught me," began Horton, slowly, "that the most asinine thing in the world is to try to lecture you, Drennie. But there are times when one must even risk your delight at one's discomfiture."

"I'm not going to tease you this morning," she answered, docilely. "I like the horse too well—and, to be frank, I like you too well!"

"Thank you," smiled Horton. "As usual, you disarm me on the verge of combat. I had nerved myself for ridicule."

"What have I done now?" inquired the girl, with an innocence which further disarmed him.

"The queen can do no wrong. But even the queen, perhaps more particularly the queen, must give thought to what people are saying."

"What are people saying?"

"The usual unjust things that are said about women in society. You are being constantly seen with an uncouth freak who is scarcely a gentleman, however much he may be a man. And malicious tongues are wagging."

The girl stiffened.

"I won't spar with you. I know that you are alluding to Samson South, though the description is a slander. I never thought it would be necessary to say such a thing to you, Wilfred, but you are talking like a cad."

The young man flushed.

"I laid myself open to that," he said, slowly, "and I suppose I should have expected it. God knows I hate cads and snobs. Mr. South is simply, as yet, uncivilized. Otherwise, he would hardly take you, unchaperoned, to—well, let us say to ultra-bohemian resorts, where you are seen by such gossip-mongers as William Farbish."

"So, that's the specific charge, is it?"

"Yes, that's the specific charge. Mr. South may be a man of unusual talent and strength. But—he has done what no other man has done—with you. He has caused club gossip, which may easily be twisted and misconstrued."

"Do you fancy that Samson Smith could have taken me to the Wigwam road-house if I had not cared to go with him?"

The man shook his head.

"Certainly not! But the fact that you did care to go with him indicates an influence over you which is new. You have not sought the bohemian and unconventional phases of life with your other friends. There is no price under heaven I would not pay for your regard. None the less, I repeat that, at the present moment, I can see only two definitions for this mountaineer. Either he is a bounder, or else he is so densely ignorant and churlish that he is unfit to associate with you."

"I make no apologies for Mr. South," she said, "because none are needed. He is a stranger in New York, who knows nothing, and cares nothing about the conventionalities. If I chose to waive them, I think it was my right and my responsibility."

Horton said nothing, and, in a moment Adrienne Lescott's manner changed. She spoke more gently:

"Wilfred, I'm sorry you choose to take this prejudice against the boy. You could have done a great deal to help him. I wanted you to be friends."

"Thank you!" His manner was stiff. "I hardly think we'd hit it off together."

"I believe you are jealous!" she announced.

"Of course, I'm jealous," he replied, without evasion. "Possibly, I might have saved time in the first place by avowing my jealousy. I hasten now to make amends. I'm green-eyed."

She laid her gloved fingers lightly on his bridle hand.

"Don't be," she advised; "I'm not in love with him. If I were, it wouldn't matter. He has

"A neater, sweeter maiden,

"In a greener, cleaner land."

He's told me all about her."

Horton shook his head, dubiously.

"I wish to the good Lord, he'd go back to her," he said.

CHAPTER XI.

One afternoon, swinging along Fifth avenue in his down-town walk, Samson met Mr. Farbish, who fell into step with him, and began to make conversation.

"By the way, South," he suggested after the commonplaces had been disposed of, "you'll pardon my little prevarication the other evening about having met you at the Manhattan club?"

"Why was it necessary?" inquired Samson, with a glance of disquieting directness.

"Possibly. It was not necessary, merely politic. Of course," he laughed, "every man knows two kinds of women. It's just as well not to discuss the nectarines with the orchids, or the orchids with the nectarines."

Samson made no response. But Farbish, meeting his eyes, felt as though he had been contemptuously rebuked. His own eyes clouded with an impulse of resentment. But it passed, as he remembered that his plans involved the necessity of winning this boy's confidence.

At the steps of a Fifth avenue club, Farbish halted.

"Won't you turn in here," he suggested, "and assuage your thirst?"

Samson declined, and walked on. But when, a day or two later, he dropped into the same club with George Lescott, Farbish joined them in the grill—without invitation.

"By the way, Lescott," said the interloper, with an easy assurance upon which the coolness of his reception had no seeming effect, "it won't be long now until ducks are flying south. Will you get off for your customary shooting?"

"I'm afraid not." Lescott's voice became more cordial, as a man's will, whose hobby has been touched. "There are several canvases to be finished for approaching exhibitions. I wish I could go. When the first cold winds begin to sweep down, I get the fever. The prospects are good, too, I understand."

"The best in years! Protection in the Canadian breeding fields is bearing fruit. Do you shoot ducks, Mr. South?" The speaker included Samson as though merely out of deference to his physical presence.

Samson shook his head. But he was listening eagerly. He too, knew that note of the migratory "honk" from high overhead.

"Samson," said Lescott slowly, as he caught the gleam in his friend's eyes, "you've been working too hard. You'll have to take a week off, and try your hand. After you've changed your method from rifle to shotgun, you'll bag your share, and you'll come back fitter for work. I must arrange it."

"As to that," suggested Farbish, in the manner of one regarding the civilities, "Mr. South can run down to the Kenmore. I'll have a card made out for him."

"Don't trouble," demurred Lescott, coolly. "I can fix that up."

"It would be a pleasure," smiled the other. "I sincerely wish I could be there at the same time, but I'm afraid that, like you, Lescott, I shall have to give business the right of way. However, when I hear that the flights are beginning, I'll call Mr. South up, and pass the news to him."

Samson had thought it rather singular that he had never met Horton at the Lescott house, though Adrienne spoke of him almost as of a member of the family. However, Samson's visits were usually in his intervals between relays of work and Horton was probably at such times in Wall street. It did not occur to the mountaineer that the other was intentionally avoiding him. He knew of Wilfred only through Adrienne's eulogistic descriptions, and, from hearsay, liked him.

The months of close application to easel and books had begun to tell on the outdoor man in a softening of muscles and a slight, though noticeable, pallor. The enthusiasm with which he attacked his daily schedule carried him far, and made his progress phenomenal, but he was spending capital of nerve and health, and George Lescott began to fear a break-down for his protegee. He discussed the matter with Adrienne, and the girl began to promote in the boy an interest in the duck-shooting trip—an interest which had already awakened, despite the rifleman's inherent contempt for shotguns.

"I reckon I'd like it, all right," he said, "and I'll bring back some ducks, if I'm lucky."

So, Lescott arranged the outfit, and Samson awaited the news of the coming flights.

That same evening, Farbish dropped into the studio, explaining that he had been buying a picture at Collasso's, and had taken the opportunity to stop by and hand Samson a visitor's card to the Kenmore club. He found the ground of interest fallow, and artfully sowed it with well-chosen anecdotes calculated to stimulate enthusiasm.

On leaving the studio, he paused to say:

"I'll let you know when conditions are just right." Then, he added, as though in afterthought: "And I'll arrange so that you won't run up on Wilfred Horton."

"What's the matter with Wilfred Horton?" demanded Samson, a shade curtly.

"Nothing at all," replied Farbish, with entire gravity. "Personally, I like Horton immensely. I simply thought you might find things more congenial when he wasn't among those present."

Samson was puzzled, but he did not fancy hearing from this man's lips criticisms upon friends of his friends.

"Well, I reckon," he said, coolly, "I'd like him, too."

"I beg your pardon," said the other. "I suppose you knew, or I shouldn't have mentioned the subject. I seem to have said too much."

"See here, Mr. Farbish," Samson spoke quietly, but imperatively; "if you know any reason why I shouldn't meet Mr. Wilfred Horton, I want you to tell me what it is. He is a friend of my friends. You say you've said too much. I reckon you've either said too much, or too little."

Then, very insidiously and artistically, seeming all the while reluctant and apologetic, the visitor proceeded to plant in Samson's mind an exaggerated and untrue picture of Horton's contempt for him and of Horton's resentment at the favor shown him by the Lescotts.

Samson heard him out with a face enigmatically set, and his voice was soft, as he said simply at the end:

"I'm obliged to you."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Write R. J. Murray & Company

Slaton, Texas, About Agricultural Lands and City Property

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

New goods of the latest styles constantly arriving at Mrs. Graves.

G. L. Sledge built a Fordery the first of the week to keep his new car in.

Mrs. R. G. Shankle left Slaton Monday for Holdenville, Okla., to visit her parents for a month.

You will find new deals in the classified column every week. Keep the habit of watching it.

Mrs. Geo. E. Marriott left Slaton Saturday for Lake Charles, La., where she will visit for ten days.

J. W. Patterson, manager of the Alfalfa Lumber Company of Plainview, was in Slaton Monday on business and calling on friends.

Dutch Eckert, Operator Shuey, Jimmie Smock, and Mr. Nailor went to the canyon Monday fishing. It is reported to the Slatonite that they caught a nice string of turtles.

SERVICE CAR.—I have purchased a service car to run in connection with the Livery Barn, and will be prepared at all times to make automobile trips. Call me over the phone at No. 16.—G. L. Sledge.

To double and treble your money in Slaton residence lots C. C. C. Hoffman.

J. M. Simmons has purchased a new delivery wagon for the Central Grocery.

E. F. Bagby and family of near Post visited J. S. Bagby in Slaton the first of the week, and took advantage of the opportunity of shopping with our excellent merchants.

I. O. Wilson, train master, and J. W. Records, master mechanic, were in Slaton last Friday, returning to Amarillo Saturday accompanied by Mrs. Wilson and Mrs. Records who had been visiting friends here.

Mrs. Jno. W. Records and beautiful little daughter, Virginia, and Mrs. Ivy O. Wilson have returned home to Amarillo after spending three days with Mrs. E. B. Lee, and expressed themselves as delighted with Slaton.

W. H. Martin of Southland was in Slaton Wednesday on business. Mr. Martin is a member of the firm of Martin & Powers which put in a grocery store at Southland last week. This makes the second store for Southland.

Read the ads. in this paper.

STRAYED—Red pig, weighed about 30 pounds.—Joe Smith.

Every customer pleased with the up-to-date bargains in Millinery at Mrs. Graves.

Best residence lots in Slaton, \$5.00 down, \$5. per month. Phone 59—C. C. Hoffman.

Band Master Cagle has organized a band at Tahoka and will conduct it in connection with his work as instructor of the Slaton band. The Tahoka band has ordered \$500.00 worth of instruments.

Col. L. A. H. Smith left Slaton last Friday for Cleburne, Texas, where he will visit for a few days before going to Richmond, Va., where he will attend the annual re-union of the Confederate Veterans. He will visit several of the battlefields where he met the boys in blue in the days of the Confederacy.

Dr. Wall is an accomplished practitioner of widespread experience and he comes to Slaton with the best of recommendations as to his ability from his old neighbors and acquaintances now here and coming from Harris County, where he formerly resided and practiced. He places his card in the Slatonite of this issue.

The Missionary Society.

Monday evening the Ladies of Slaton Baptist church met with Mrs. Graves and elected the following officers:

- Mrs. Short, President.
- Mrs. Workman, Vice Pres.
- Mrs. Haney, Sec. and Treas.

Society will meet Monday afternoon, May 31st at 3 o'clock with Mrs. Weaver.

A cordial invitation given you to meet with them.

On Friday night, June 4th, the Ladies of the Slaton Baptist Missionary Society will serve ice cream and cake on the vacant lot east of Movie Theater. Music. Come and enjoy a pleasant evening.—Press Reporter.

COME, TELL US YOUR NEEDS

The management of this bank has endeavored to preserve a progressive policy, to be liberal in its treatment and adhere to the legitimate line of banking in supplying the constant needs of its customers, and we hope and expect to continue. Come, tell us your needs.

First State Bank

of Slaton

Let Us Improve Your Looks West Side Barber Shop

J. S. BAGBY, Proprietor

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REAL ESTATE BULLETIN OF CITY BARGAINS

FOR SALE—Bargain in good corner lot; east front, excellent well of water, three blocks from either of the churches and from the public school. Must be sold by Saturday evening at \$125.00. Cost originally \$225.00. Can loan \$100.00 on same.

FOR SALE—Practically new five-room bungalow, has two closets, pantry, three porches; extra large corner lot, northeast front, excellent well of water. Easy distance from depot and business district. Price \$1,250.00. \$250.00 in cash or residence lots; balance \$25.0 per month.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Large, full two-story twelve-room house, large halls both up and down stairs. Property in excellent condition throughout, and will bear closest inspection. All rooms well lighted and ventilated, good new frame out-buildings. Two lots on corner high and dry, drain nicely. Good cased well of soft water. Price \$2,000.00. Would take half in vacant residence lots, balance to suit purchaser.

For information on above or any property you may be interested in phone 59 or write

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W. E. SMART, Proprietor

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THIS master of the pen shows you the glory that was Greece's and the grandeur that was Rome's. He guides you through the Middle Ages, the picturesque old days of feudalism and the crusades; through the Renaissance up to contemporaneous history, which Prof. Grosvener completes in brilliant manner. In the story of the past lie the secrets of today. And you will understand them better when you get the Review of Reviews for a year—for the Review of Reviews will give you a sane interpretation of the events that are taking place with such rapidity. It is not enough to read the daily news reports. Your ability to comprehend conditions, and to discuss them rationally depends on a true interpretation of the meaning and the "reason why" of events. In your mind you must bring order out of chaos—and the Review of Reviews will do it for you.

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ADD MORE OFFICERS

Secretary of War Asks for Larger Number.

Increase of 1,000 Would Put High Command in Hands of Younger Men in the Near Future—Proposed Legislation.

By EDWARD B. CLARK.
(Staff Correspondent of the Western Newspaper Union.)

Washington.—Members of congress have taken heed of a misunderstanding which seems to exist in some parts of the country over the proposition to increase the enlisted force of the army by 10,000 men. There are today about eighty-five thousand enlisted men in the service. The present law reads that the total enlisted strength of the army shall not exceed at any one time 100,000 men.

It will be seen from this that the addition of 10,000 privates to the ranks will still keep it under the limit of the law, and that congressional action is needed virtually only to furnish support for the addition in men which the secretary of war has recommended shall be added to the service.

Secretary Garrison has asked also that 1,000 additional officers shall be commissioned. It is in this recommendation of the secretary that the chief interest here centers. If the commissioned force is increased by the number given it means that the higher rank in the United States army in the near future will be held by officers considerably younger than those now in command.

The effect of the proposed legislation in truth seemingly is not generally understood even by members of congress. The thought seems to be that it simply will add 1,000 officers to the service and that the only strengthening of the army will be in numbers and through the advantage which will accrue from having officers enough to fill the regimental places of those who are ordered on detached service.

If 1,000 new commissions are provided promotion will come to 1,000 officers, not necessarily in all cases promotion from one grade to another, but promotion in file, which means simply that a captain who is say 100 files removed from a major will be advanced so that he will get his step much earlier than would be the case under present conditions.

As things are today officers in the prime of life and best fitted probably for high rank are graded as captains, majors or perhaps at best as lieutenant colonels. By the time they get to be sixty years old it is possible for some of them to become brigadier generals, but the most active part of the officer's life today is passed as a junior in command.

The first effect of the law proposed by Mr. Garrison will be to advance all the junior officers of the army a score or so of steps. Then there will be a good many colonels, lieutenant colonels and majors still young in years and fit physically for the hardest kind of campaigning. This will mean that eventually our brigadier generals and major generals will be much younger men in the main when they get promotion than are those who hold the rank today.

It is understood that the administration will enter no objection to the passage by congress of the legislation proposed by Secretary of War Garrison and introduced by Senator Chamberlain of Oregon. If it becomes a law the country will have fewer colonel-less regiments, fewer majorless battalions and squadrons, and fewer captainless companies in the field than it has today.

They are coming to Slaton.

OLD FRIGATE A COAL BARGE

Independence, Famous Sea Fighter, Makes Her First Trip Since 1868.

Vallejo, Ca.—The one-hundred-year-old frigate Independence has left Mare Island navy yard to become a coal barge. It was the old sea fighter's first trip since 1868, when it was brought to the navy yard, after having been used as a training ship at San Francisco.

Vessels and whistles ashore saluted the frigate as it was towed down the channel to San Francisco bay, where it will be docked and will have its bulkheads knocked out, to fit it for the inglorious finish to its career. The Independence was sold at auction by the navy department for \$3,515.

PRIZE TOY DOG



The picture shows "Dainty Maid of Dyker" in the silver cup she won at the show given in New York under the auspices of the Toy Spaniel Club of America.

HAS NOVEL MACHINE

Inventor Says It Will Fly, Run, Swim and Dive.

Denver Man Took Bumblebee as Model for His Remarkable Contrivance—Will Make Up to 300 Miles an Hour.

Denver.—William A. Sharpe, a mechanic, after 13 years of experimenting, is completing a machine which, he says, can fly, run, swim and dive. It is designed to carry four passengers. It will derive its lifting and propelling power from the rotation of wheels and revolving and oscillating propellers.

Sharpe is fifty-two years old and a mechanical engineer, and has patented an automobile starter, an autoprimar and a captive aeroplane.

He is constructing his new combination machine at Sixteenth and Broadway. He says it will travel on the ground with the smoothness and swiftness of a racing automobile or shoot into the air with the perfect equilibrium and ease of a swallow, and be poised there; navigate the ocean with the speed of a motor boat, or can be used as a submarine. It is designed to attain a speed of from 30 to 300 miles an hour, carrying 2,000 pounds for each 1,000 pounds weight of the car. There are four wheels on the car, and in each wheel there are four propellers. The entire vehicle is built of pressed steel and aluminum.

"The device is designed on well recognized principles," says Sharpe. "Nothing new is attempted in the steering device, transmission system, differential, lighting system, gear shift or motor. I have designed propeller blades, rotating within the circumference of a wheel, which by an ingenious system of opposing or presenting the broad surface of the propeller blades during their downward stroke, and presenting the edge of the propeller blades during their upward stroke, exert a lifting power of the combined surface of the blades in an upward and forward motion.

"I have planned to spend \$10,000 on my first machine, although the cost of the machines when put on the market will be no more than a standard automobile. The body of my car will be 18 feet long and 30 inches wide. The wheels are 34 inches in diameter and weigh 100 pounds and will make 400 revolutions per minute.

"For years I made a study of the humble bumblebee and came to the conclusion that if a machine could be constructed embodying the principles of flight employed by the bee it would be a success in both air and water."

CLASSIFIED COLUMN

LOST.—Watch charm with I. O. O. F. emblem. Finder please return to G. L. Sledge.

NOTICE.—All those owing accounts to Olive & Proctor please call at once and settle. This is important.

FOR SALE.—Pure seed of the Mebane cotton, the premier cotton of Texas. Storm proof plant, more lint, less seed. 75c per bushel.—G. L. Sledge.

LOST.—A \$10 bill and a \$5.00 bill on the streets of Slaton Tuesday. Finder please return to me at Cap's Hotel and receive reward.—Mrs. J. F. George.

BREEDERS ATTENTION.—Thoroughbred Jersey Bull, subject to registration, for service at T. A. Amos' barn in South Slaton. Terms: \$1.50 cash.

BREEDERS ATTENTION! I have a registered Poland China male for service at my livery barn in Slaton. Terms reasonable. G. L. SLEDGE.

SALE OR TRADE.—A 2-room house 14x28, 10 ft. walls. Cost \$245.00, will sell for \$100.00 cash, or will take a good milch cow as part payment.—T. M. Harris. See me or C. C. Hoffman.

Rainfall Record at Slaton

January, 2 days	.44
February, 3 days	2.51
March, 6 days	2.38
April, 11 days	10.04
May 1st	.47
May 5th	.85
May 9th	.70
For the year 1915 to date	17.39
For year 1913	33.00
For year 1914	40.75

S. H. ADAMS

Physician and Surgeon

Office at Red Cross Pharmacy

Residence Phone 26
Office Phone 3

BANK STATEMENT.

Official statement of the financial condition of the FIRST STATE BANK at Slaton, State of Texas, at the close of business on the 1st day of May, 1915, published in the Slatonite, a newspaper printed and published at Slaton, State of Texas, on the 14th day of May, 1915.

RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts, personal or collateral	\$32,886.31
Loans, real estate	3,340.00
Overdrafts	94.32
Real Estate (banking house)	3,600.00
Collection Account	260.00
Furniture and Fixtures	1,400.00
Due from Approved Reserve Agts., net \$28,538.00	28,538.00
Cash Items	731.84
Currency	3,538.00
Specie	506.75
Interest in Depositors Guarantee Fund	4,776.59
Other Resources as follows:	
Assessment for Guarantee Fund	530.49
	69.60
Total	\$75,495.31

LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock paid in	\$15,000.00
Surplus Fund	700.00
Undivided profits, net	2,290.96
Individual Deposits, subject to check	54,613.51
Time Certificates of Deposit	2,500.00
Cashier's Checks	390.84
Total	\$75,495.31

State of Texas,
County of Lubbock.

We, J. S. Edwards, as president, and J. G. Wadsworth, Asst. cashier of said bank, each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

J. S. EDWARDS, President.

J. G. WADSWORTH, A. Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 8th day of May, A. D. 1915.

(SEAL) L. P. LOOMIS, J. P.

and Ex-Officio Notary Public
Lubbock County, Texas.

CORRECT—ATTEST:
W. S. POSEY }
O. E. SLATON } Directors.
E. SHOPPELL }

THE JACKSON HOUSE

Rates: \$1.50. Special Rates by the Week or Month
LUBBOCK, TEXAS. T. S. JACKSON, Proprietor

Auto Livery Service Anywhere

Calls Answered Promptly

Slaton Livery Barn

G. L. SLEDGE, Proprietor

We have also Good Teams and All Livery Accommodations.
We have for sale Hay, Grain, Feed, and Poultry Yard Supplies

Attention! Car Owners!

Complete Line of Tires, Tubes, and Supplies in Stock
All Sizes in Tubes and Casings. Gasoline and Oils
Have Reliable, Expert Mechanic in Repair Department.
Guaranteed Work. Good Service.

Slaton Auto Supply Co.

Briggs Robertson, Manager

L I S T E N !

The world is too much given to looking backward. It is well to remember and to profit by experience, but it is better to look forward to the future than backward to the mistakes of the past.

BUILD YOU A HOME.

Slaton Lumber Company

LUMBER DEALERS

City Meat Market

Slaton, Texas

We have purchased the City Meat Market and solicit your patronage. We will appreciate your trade and will keep at all times a full line of fresh meat from choice beeves. We can fill your orders. For a choice steak, a tender roast, or prime pork chops, come to the City Market.

Hours When Shop Will Be Open on Sundays

Shop open on Sundays until 9 o'clock in the morning, and from 4.30 to 6.30 in the afternoon.

G. W. DUDLEY, Proprietor

Job Printing

See Us Before Going Elsewhere

We are here to serve you with anything in the line of printed stationery for your business and personal use. □ □ □ □

Letter Heads Bill Heads
Envelopes Cards
Wedding Invitations
Posters or Announcements
Of All Kinds

The best quality of work at prices that are RIGHT



Lincoln Climatic Paint is Manufactured to Suit the Climate and is Fully and Freely Guaranteed With a Guarantee That Means What It Says. Come and see us about this paint. We have a full line.

RED CROSS PHARMACY Slaton

SLATON SLATONITE

Slaton, Lubbock County, Texas

Issued..... Every Friday Morning
Loomis & Massey..... Owners
L. P. Loomis..... Editor and Manager

SUBSCRIPTION, THE YEAR.....\$1.00

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

Exchanges which come to this office receive much better consideration if they are folded neatly and put into a wrapper instead of being rolled up like a pop-gun when wrapped for the single list.

From the papers in the western part of the South Plains we learn that W. L. Carwile, the railroad promoter who has been working on a road from Midland to Lamesa, is conferring with the people of Andrews, Gaines, and Yoakum counties with a view towards promoting the road from Midland towards that direction. Where there is so much promoting there must be something behind the promoters. Those counties named have become so used to railroad promoters that they do not pay much more attention to them than they would to a Ford car.

The Clovis, N. M., News says that the first game there with the Slaton Monograms was won by the Monos by a narrow margin of 3 to 4, and only a part of the regular Clovis team played. Also that on Sunday with the full Clovis team out the Slaton boys were trimmed neatly. The News adds: "The Slatonites have some good players, but as a whole their team work was weak." Perhaps. Perhaps. The Monograms will probably quit dividing games with the Clovis team after a package like that.

The salacious gossip is the greatest trouble maker in a community. The fellow who runs to a man and repeats to him some derogatory remark made by another starts something that may take years to amend. We all have our faults and they are often commented on, but as long as we don't know anything about the remarks passing around we go on our joyous way thinking that the world is a great old homestead and is inhabited by hundreds of good fellows. The pussy footed gossip with an active imagination and a suspicion of everybody creates half the dissention in the world.

Clarence S. Darrow declares American liberty a delusion, and says that J. B. McNamara, who is serving a life sentence for dynamiting the Los Angeles Times building, should be pardoned; that McNamara was a martyr to his cause. That is what we have prisons for; not to punish people, but to protect us from the evil designs of such fellows as McNamara. If Darrow were right, then every criminal should be put on a salary with a license to destroy and ravish as his inclinations led him. And then he should be accredited with doing all such overt acts in the cause of humanity. A wonderful theory, truly. When people get the idea properly in their minds that prisons are made to protect the public rather than to inflict physical punishment on a human being, the rot of such doctrine as Darrow teaches will be relegated to the place where it belongs.

OPENS UP "HOTEL DE GINK"

Jeff Davis, King of Hobos, is in Charge of Novel Hostelry in New York.

New York.—Jefferson Davis, known from one end of the country to the other as the "King of the Hobos" and president of the Itinerant Workers' Union of America, opened the Hotel de Gink and promised in a great measure to do away with New York's problem of the unemployed. The "hotel," an old, dilapidated building belonging to the city, was put in the care of "Jeff" Davis, who believes he can get the hobos together and run the hostelry on a co-operative scheme.



Jeff Davis.

Every hobo will have to go out every day and do some work of some sort. In return for his labors he will get a night's lodging and plenty of "grub." This plan is also expected to furnish the city at a moderate cost with any extra large amount of laborers it may have need of in any emergency. The food supply of the hotel will consist of voluntary contributions, but no hobo need expect to feed at the expense of the others. "Jeff" Davis has had considerable success with a similar plan in Seattle and other western cities where he has been a great factor in relieving unemployment, and he hopes his efforts in the metropolis will bear the same fruit.

The national wealth of the United States is estimated at \$1,965 for every man, woman, and child in the country. Have you gotten yours?

Something like one hundred ships have been sunk by submarines in the war. The total loss of lives in the ships torpedoed was about 200 up to the Lusitania in which 1,150 lives were lost.

It is rumored that the introducers of Sudan Grass made only ten thousand dollars in the first few months in their sales.—Clovis, N. M., Journal.

There was so very much more Sudan raised last year than was generally supposed that the fellows who expected to get a big price for the seed were disappointed. The fellow who sold early at 50c a pound is the man who won out on Sudan.

Mr. J. F. Pardue, of Alvarado, came in Wednesday to take charge of the Advance business, but as this was his first trip to the wild and woolly West he feared he would lose his scalp to the Indians, or get bit by a wampus cat, so he hiked back east early the next morning. The Advance man who has been on the job to these many years, will be back on the work hereafter.—Rotan Advance.

Rotan is one hundred miles east of Slaton. If Pardue had gotten as far west as Slaton he probably would have been scared so badly that a little boy could have made him eat out of a spoon.

GETS TWO LICENSES TO WED

Fearred Business Might Interfere With Original Plans So He Prepared for Emergency.

Woodland, Cal.—To make certain that there would be no possible hitch in the arrangements, Charles F. Johnston, local garage man, obtained a marriage license in Woodland recently to wed Joan R. Erringer, a Williams girl, although the couple had originally planned to be married in San Francisco. Later Johnston contributed his second \$2 marriage certificate fee to the county clerk of San Francisco, and the wedding was solemnized according to schedule.

It is supposed that the two feared business affairs might possibly prevent the ceremony being performed in San Francisco, and so obtained a license from the Yolo county clerk in case of an emergency.

Boston Court Holds Girl Should Not Be Trained for Life of Leisure.

Boston.—"Ten dollars a week is enough to secure for a girl a respectable, healthful maintenance looking toward a self-supporting life," Judge Walt ruled in the superior court.

Mrs. Edward J. Rivett, who was seeking from her divorced husband an allowance for the future support and education of their daughter, contended that Rivett possessed \$500,000 and should provide liberally.

The court held that the girl should not be trained to a life of leisure.

Rothschilds Give Aid.

Paris.—The English and French houses of Rothschild have given \$750,000 in the last three months to aid war victims.

Sir John Sloggett will be sent to France to co-ordinate the work of the army medical service with that of St. John's ambulance and the Red Cross, of which he will be chief commissioner.

"What's the matter with Father?"

TELEPHONE and Find Out.



The Western Telephone Company

The Richey

Lumber Yard

To Figure Your Bill for Less

SLATON PLANING MILL

R. H. TUDOR, Proprietor

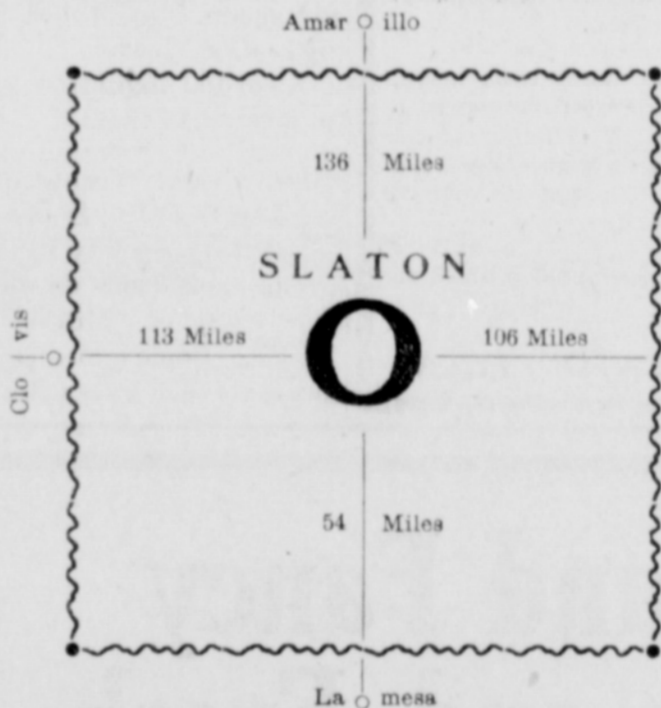
Contracting and Building

Estimates furnished on short notice. All work given careful and prompt attention. Give us a trial.

North Side of the Square

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

4-Way Division Santa Fe System



SLATON LOCATION

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

Advantages and Improvements

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

BUSINESS SECTION AND RESIDENCES BUILT

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

SURROUNDED BY A FINE, PRODUCTIVE LAND

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

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

PIES OF RARE MERIT

SOME RECIPES THAT HAVE ESTABLISHED WORTH.

What is Known as the "Pie of Five" is Excellent—Good One Made With Brown Sugar—Delicious Spice Pie.

The Pie of Five.—One large, juicy lemon, one cupful of sugar, one egg, one good-sized potato and one cupful of water. Grate the rind of the lemon and add the lemon juice and egg. Beat well. Grate the potato or put through food chopper. Stir well with the other ingredients and then add the water. Place in a double boiler or saucepan and let thicken, and bake in two crusts.

Brown Sugar Pie.—Two-thirds of a cupful of brown sugar, one tablespoonful of butter and two tablespoonfuls of milk. Cook until waxy looking, then take the yolks of two eggs, one heaping tablespoonful of flour and one and one-half cupfuls of milk. Mix all together smooth, add to the above ingredients, cook until thick, and add vanilla. Have a baked crust, use the whites beaten stiff for the top, and return to the oven for a minute or two.

Grapefruit Pie.—First bake a shell as for lemon pie, then make a filling as follows: Mix one tablespoonful of cornstarch in a little cold water, and over this pour one cupful of boiling water. To this add the juice of two grapefruits, the grated rind and juice of one orange, the beaten yolks of two eggs, and the white of one, and a small piece of butter. Put all in the double boiler and cook until thick, stirring all the time. When done, put in the shell. Now beat up the white of the second egg with one-half a cupful of sugar until thick, and spread with a knife over the pie. Put in the oven and let brown lightly. Serve cold. This makes a delicious pie.

Delicious Spice Pie.—The yolks of three eggs, one and one-half cupfuls of sugar, one cupful of cream, two tablespoonfuls of flour, two-thirds of a cupful of butter, one teaspoonful of spice, cloves, cinnamon and nutmeg. Mix the flour and sugar together, then cream with the butter. Add the yolks of the eggs, beating thoroughly. Next add cream and spices. Use the whites for the frosting.

Turnip Pie.—Put two cupfuls of mashed cooked turnips into a basin, add three-quarters of a cupful of brown sugar, three well-beaten eggs, two tablespoonfuls of molasses, one tablespoonful of melted butter, one tablespoonful of powdered ginger, one teaspoonful of powdered cinnamon, and one-quarter of a teaspoonful of salt. Mix and bake in one crust like a pumpkin pie.

Sweet Potato Pie.—Bake the sweet potatoes and cut them in half-inch slices, put them in a pie plate on the lower crust, fill the plate, and sprinkle with butter and sugar and a little water. Put on the upper crust and bake.

Calf's-foot Blanc Manger.

Clean and wash thoroughly. Put on to boil in four quarts of water (if all four feet are used) and reduce by boiling to one quart. Strain and stir in a cool place to become cold. When cold take off all the fat, remove all the settlings at the bottom. Put with the jellied meat one quart of good, fresh, sweet milk, sweeten with sugar to taste and flavor. If lemon peel, grated, or cinnamon is used for flavoring add it before boiling with milk, but if peach water, rose water or essence of lemon is to be used, add it (flavoring) after boiling with milk. Let the ingredients to be boiled so for about ten minutes, then strain through a fine sieve into a pitcher and stir until it cools. While blood warm put into molds that have been previously wet with cold water to harden.

Liver Loaf.

One calf's liver, one-half cupful of bread crumbs, one-half teaspoonful salt; one teaspoonful of flavoring for soups and stews, one tablespoonful vinegar, four slices of salt pork chopped fine, one tablespoonful of chopped onion, one cupful of water, few grains of cayenne, few gratings of nutmeg. Wash liver and chop, cook in boiling water five minutes, drain, add bread crumbs and chop, adding remaining ingredients and press into a bread pan. Cover and bake one hour in a slow oven.

Instead of Meat.

The following is a meat substitute: Soak and cook one pound of red kidney beans until soft. Press through a potato presser. Season with salt and pepper. Mold into small steaks. Dip in egg and bread crumbs and fry a golden brown in meat drippings.

Apple Cream.

A substitute for whipped cream. One sour apple, grated; one cupful sugar, white of one egg. Put all together and beat from ten to twenty minutes.



To help you to remember — **WRIGLEY'S**

for the kiddies — and yourself; its great benefits to teeth, breath, appetite and digestion; its cleanliness and wholesomeness in the air-tight sealed packages; its two different and delicious flavors — and the gift coupons too:

"after every meal"

We have published a unique little booklet:

"WRIGLEY'S MOTHER GOOSE" Introducing the Spearmen!

The Coupons with each package are good for many valuable presents — SAVE THEM!



You ought to see the merry antics of these little men—28 pages, lithographed in handsome colors! Fun for grown-ups and children. Send a postal today for your copy!

WM. WRIGLEY JR. CO. 1321 Kesner Building Chicago, Illinois

502

Bringing Sunshine to the Darkest Day

The Inquisition.
"Father," said the small boy, "do rabbits lay Easter eggs?"
"No, my son."
"And a Welsh rabbit isn't a rabbit at all, is it?"
"No, my son."
"Father!"
"Well?"
"Is there anything that a rabbit is on the level about?"

MUSKOGEE WOMAN SAVED FROM KNIFE

Mrs. White Delivered From Terrible Suffering by Use of Wonderful Remedy.

Mrs. O. M. White of 439 North Eighteenth street, Muskogee, Okla., suffered with stomach trouble and liver derangements. Her physician advised an operation. But her husband, fearing the result, was against it.

Mrs. White took a bottle of Mayr's Wonderful Remedy and found swift relief. She wrote:

"Enclosed find money order for two bottles of Mayr's Wonderful Remedy. The one bottle did me a world of good. It cleansed my system. Doctors did me no good; they wanted to operate, but my husband opposed. I cannot thank you enough for what that one bottle did for me."

Mayr's Wonderful Remedy gives permanent results for stomach, liver and intestinal ailments. Eat as much and whatever you like. No more distress after eating, pressure of gas in the stomach and around the heart. Get one bottle of your druggist now and try it on an absolute guarantee—if not satisfactory money will be returned.—Adv.

Its Nature.
"I heard the musical was tame."
"Yes; rather a sing-song affair."—Baltimore American.

Smile, smile, beautiful clear white clothes. Red Cross Ball Blue, American made, therefore best. All grocers. Adv.

Sure.
He—Would you be satisfied with love in a cottage?
She—In a \$25,000 one—yes.

The Strategist.
Representative Gardner, discussing the question of armaments at a Washington banquet, said, with a smile: "The public is astonishingly ignorant of warfare and everything pertaining to warfare. The public in this matter, indeed, is but little more enlightened than old Cornelius Husk. "Husk and a group of his cronies were talking war on a fresh April evening round the red-hot stove in the general store.

"Wall," said an old fellow with white bonnet-string whiskers running from ear to ear under his chin—"wall. It seems that now the Germans, or Botches, as the French calls 'em—it seems that now the Botches are a-goin' to commence guerrilla warfare."
"Oh, my!" said Corn Husk. "I hope not. I certainly do hope not. Them there gorillas are altogether too strong and savage to put up against white men."

DON'T VISIT THE CALIFORNIA EXPOSITIONS Without a supply of Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the Shoes, or dissolved in the foot-bath. The Standard Remedy for the feet for 25 years. It gives instant relief to tired, aching feet, and prevents swollen, hot feet. One lady writes: "I enjoyed every minute of my stay at the Exposition, thanks to Allen's Foot-Ease in my shoes." Get it TODAY. Adv.

Off Affliction.
"What's the matter with that society girl you're attending, doctor?"
"She complains very much of that sinking feeling."
"Why, isn't she right in the swim?"

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

Some folks couldn't keep up appearances if they went in the aeroplane business.

Pity for an overworked joke sometimes causes us to fail to laugh when we ought to.

To stop bleeding use Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

A pessimist is a person who is seasick during the entire voyage of life.

New Derivation.
Teacher—Give the origin and definition of the word renovate.
Pupil—Renovate comes from the word Reno, and means to make over marriages.

The Last Resort.
"There's no place like home," mused the philosopher.
"After all," echoed the toper.

Golden Rule in Business.
You get your money's worth every time. Hanford's Balsam is guaranteed to cure ailments and injuries that can be reached by external application or your money will be refunded by the dealer. Getting a bottle now is like taking out insurance. Adv.

Needed.
"I'm a man of few words."
"It's a pity you haven't got a few ideas to go with them."

No Use.
"Don't you want to grow up and be a man, Jimmie?"
"What's the use. All the other boys will be growed up, too, and it'll be just as hard to lick 'em as ever."

The silent majority is supposed to be the mob that closes like a clam when the minority howls.

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

WAR An up to the minute game; intensely interesting, historical, educational. Agents wanted all over. Sample 25 cents. Get busy. STEINER MFG. CO., 22 N. SECOND ST., ST. LOUIS, MO.

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 18-1915.

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

WAITING FOR YOU

Yes, waiting for every farmer or farmer's son — any industrious American who is anxious to establish for himself a happy home and prosperity. Canada's hearty invitation this year is more attractive than ever. Wheat is higher but her farm land just as cheap and in the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta

160 Acre Homesteads are Actually Free to Settlers and Other Land at From \$15 to \$20 per Acre

The people of European countries as well as the American continent must be fed—thus an even greater demand for Canadian Wheat will keep up the price. Any farmer who can buy land at \$15.00 to \$30.00 per acre — get a dollar for wheat and raise 20 to 45 bushels to the acre is bound to make money—that's what you can expect in Western Canada. Wonderful yields also of Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed Farming is fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses, full of nutrition, are the only food required either for beef or dairy purposes. Good schools, markets convenient, climate excellent.

Military service is not compulsory in Canada but there is an unusual demand for farm labor to replace the many young men who have volunteered for service in the war. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada; or to

G. A. COOK
125 W. 9th St., Kansas City, Mo.
Canadian Government Agent.

You Look Prematurely Old

Because of those ugly, grizzly, gray hairs. Use "LA CREOLE" HAIR DRESSING. PRICE, \$1.00, retail.

CALOMEL IS MERCURY, IT SICKENS! STOP USING SALIVATING DRUG

Don't Lose a Day's Work! If Your Liver Is Sluggish or Bowels Constipated Take "Dodson's Liver Tone."—It's Fine!

You're bilious! Your liver is sluggish! You feel lazy, dizzy and all knocked out. Your head is dull, your tongue is coated; breath bad; stomach sour and bowels constipated. But don't take salivating calomel. It makes you sick, you may lose a day's work.

Calomel is mercury or quicksilver which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel crashes into sour bile like dynamite, breaking it up. That's when you feel that awful nausea and cramping.

If you want to enjoy the nicest, gentlest liver and bowel cleansing you ever experienced just take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone. Your druggist or dealer sells you a 50-cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone under my personal money-back guarantee that each spoonful will clean your

sluggish liver better than a dose of nasty calomel and that it won't make you sick.

Dodson's Liver Tone is real liver medicine. You'll know it next morning because you will wake up feeling fine, your liver will be working, your headache and dizziness gone, your stomach will be sweet and your bowels regular. You will feel like working; you'll be cheerful; full of vigor and ambition.

Dodson's Liver Tone is entirely vegetable, therefore harmless and cannot salivate. Give it to your children! Millions of people are using Dodson's Liver Tone instead of dangerous calomel now. Your druggist will tell you that the sale of calomel is almost stopped entirely here.

SHOWERS COINS ON CONVICTS

Millionaire Celebrates His Release From Federal Prison at Atlanta In General Way.

Frederick A. Hyde, millionaire of Oakland, Cal., celebrated his release from the United States penitentiary here by scattering nearly \$300 among the convicts.

Hyde, who was a social and business leader in California, was convicted of land frauds and sentenced to three years. From the moment he entered prison he began planning to celebrate his release. He established a "celebration fund," and it grew to nearly \$300 by the time his term expired. With Warden Zerbest's permission, Hyde addressed the convicts and then began scattering the money. The convicts were deeply moved and cheered Hyde as he left.

"It was just a celebration spree," said Hyde in discussing his act. "I served with the fellows and grew to like many of them. I wanted to show good will."

Hyde was employed in the library department with C. H. Raine, a Memphis banker, and Edwyn Barron, New York dramatic critic. Barron will be released shortly.—Atlanta (Ga.) Dispatch to Los Angeles Times.

The Way Out.

Uncle Zeke had confined in a pen two pigs of the "razorback" variety. One morning when he went out to feed them they were not there.

"What's the matter, Uncle Zeke?" asked a neighbor, noticing the deep dejection with which the old dorky was looking down into the empty pen.

"My hawgs is done gone." "Stolen?" "No, suh! I don't see no signs dat anybody stole 'em." "Did they climb out over the top?" "No, suh. Dey couldn't do dat." "How do you think they got away?" "Well, suh, my 'pinion is dat dem hawgs kind o' raised theselves up on aidge an' crope through a crack."

Spoiled the Lecture.

An amusing incident happened recently in a school in the north of England. The master was lecturing his class of boys on smoking and the evils attending it.

Suddenly he saw a grin overspreading the faces of his scholars, and on inquiring the cause an innocent-looking cherub yelled out: "Please sir, yer pipe's sticking out of yer pocket."

The smoking lecture was abruptly brought to a close.

Human.

"Do the freaks ever fall in love with each other?" inquired the visitor at the Dime Museum.

"Oh, yes," replied the manager. "Why, the living skeleton is madly in love with the fat lady right now."

"I suppose they act awfully queer." "Sure, they do; just like other people."

War in the Future.

General (when bulletproof uniforms become common)—What have you learned?

Aid—Victory will soon perch upon our banners. We have filled the enemy's clothes so full of lead that they can't move another step without undressing.—New York Weekly.

If you can keep a good resolution afloat for only one day it has done you at least twenty-four hours' worth of good.

A married man's idea of leisure is the few seconds' rest he gets while his wife is hunting up something else for him to do.

It is to be supposed that ghosts enter a haunted house with the aid of skeleton keys.

FASHION ASCRIBED TO QUEEN

Anne of Brittany Said to Have Made Black the Almost Universal Mourning Color.

The proposal recently made in England that white instead of black be worn in memory of its soldier dead appeals to the modern mind as a startling innovation, yet as a matter of fact it is but a revival of an old custom. White was the accepted mourning color of the greater part of Europe, as it has always been of China, until the latter part of the fifteenth century.

The distinction of having first worn black to express grief belongs to Queen Anne of Brittany, the spouse of two successive monarchs of France. It was 417 years ago, on April 7, 1498, that her first husband, King Charles VIII of France joined the great majority, and his widow set all the tongues of France a-wagging by appearing in public clad entirely in black, instead of the conventional white, usually worn by bereaved widows. After the first excitement had died down, however, it was generally agreed that Queen Anne had shown good taste, inasmuch as black is more sedate and melancholy, and so more expressive of grief than white. The innovation of Queen Anne was taken up by all the court, and soon spread among the people, and from France to other lands, until in the course of a century black had supplanted white as the color expressive of mourning throughout the civilized world. About the only exception is Turkey—which may or may not be called civilized—where violet is the mourning color.

Something Lacking.

Mr. Wilkerson, the architect, had been invited down to the Clarks to display the plans of Clark's new house to some guests.

"Here is the front elevation," explained the architect, as he laid the plans on the library table for the inspection of the visitors, "with the outside window and the circular gallery; this is the east elevation, showing the tower."

After various comments had been made by the guests, little Arthur, aged seven, who was enormously interested in the new house, cried:

"And where are the two mortgages father said he was going to put on?"

Mean Thing.

The bride was weeping as if her heart would break. "That horrid Mrs. Patterson said she hoped my marriage would be a happy one," she sobbed.

"That was very nice of her," said her mother. "I don't see why you should cry about it."

"But she said it as if she felt perfectly sure it wouldn't be."

Prohibited.

Post Office Clerk—You can't mail those coins in a letter. You ought to know that.

Stranger—Well, what am I going to do? You've got a sign outside that says "Post No Bills."

The Result.

"How do you suppose the Belgians took the quartering of those million pigs on them?"

"I should imagine with rooted disgust."

His Clutch.

"How did he accumulate his fortune?"

"Every dollar that came his way had a handle on it."—Judge.

Paradoxical Action.

"Jones is a pretty blunt sore of fellow, isn't he?"

"Yes, he generally comes to the point."

A woman doesn't mind the fact that her husband is away from home if she knows he's broke.

NOT A FRUIT THIEF

It Is Also Denied That Bluebird Preys Upon Crop.

IS A HARBINGER OF SPRING

In Selection of Food Bird Is Governed More by Abundance Than by Choice—Insects Form Important Part of Its Diet.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Although the bluebird frequents our orchards and gardens and builds its nests in cavities of trees, there seems to be no evidence that it is a fruit thief. Neither does the bird seem to prey upon crops.

The eastern bluebird, one of the most familiar and welcome of our feathered visitors, is a common inhabitant of all the states east of the Rocky Mountains from the Gulf of Mexico to southern Canada. In the Mississippi valley it winters as far north as southern Illinois, and in the East as far as Pennsylvania. It is one of the earliest northern migrants, and everywhere is hailed as a harbinger of spring.

It is evident that in the selection of its food the bluebird is governed more by abundance than by choice. Predaceous beetles are eaten in spring, as they are among the first insects to appear; but in early summer caterpillars form an important part of the diet, and these are later replaced by grasshoppers. Beetles are eaten at all times, except when grasshoppers are more easily obtained.

So far as its vegetable food is concerned, the bluebird is positively harmless. The only trace of any useful product in the stomachs consisted of a few blackberry seeds, and even these probably belonged to wild rather than cultivated varieties. Following is a list of the various seeds which were found: Blackberry, chokeberry, juniper berry, partridge berry, greenbrier, Virginia creeper, bittersweet, holly, strawberry bush, false spikenard, wild sarsaparilla, sumac (several species) rose haws, sorrel, ragweed, grass and asparagus. This list shows how little the bird depends upon the farm or garden to supply its needs and how easily, by encouraging the growth of some of these plants, many of which are highly ornamental, the bird may be induced to make his home on the premises.

Two species of bluebirds inhabit the western states—the mountain bluebird and the western bluebird. In their food habits they are even more to be commended than their eastern relatives. Their insect food is obtainable at all times of the year, and the general diet varies only in the fall, when some fruit, principally elderberries, is eaten, though an occasional blackberry



Bluebird—Above Azure Blue, Throat and Breast, Cinnamon, Belly White.

or grape is also relished. Grasshoppers, when they can be obtained, are eaten freely during the whole season.

The new Farmers' Bulletin (No. 630) of the United States department of agriculture describes this and other American birds useful to the farmer. It may be had by dropping a post card to the Editor Division of Publications, United States Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.

CHOLERA IS GERM DISEASE

Domestic Animals, Such as Dogs and Cats, and Also Birds Are Frequent Carriers of Infection.

Hog cholera generally is recognized as a very contagious, infectious, germ disease. It is caused by an organism described as small enough to pass through any kind of filter and still retain its disease producing power.

No one has been able to identify the germ which is the specific cause of the disease. It is contained in the blood of sick animals, and is given off in the urine; thus contaminating the yards and pens in which such animals are kept. It may be carried by streams, on the shoes of persons who enter the yards or pens, or by horses or cattle from one farm to another. Dogs, cats, rabbits and birds also are frequent carriers of the infection.

Superior Clover Honey.

The quality of sweet clover honey is so far superior to any other that it is worth while to try it, even if the seed costs 30 cents a pound

CELERY FOR SMALL GARDENS

As a Rule It Is Only Moderately Profitable Crop—One of Most Delicious of Vegetables.

(By L. M. BENNINGTON.)

Celery is a fairly good market crop, but there are many other crops that pay better. In the famous Kalamazoo district in Michigan, where the crop is grown exclusively on hundreds of acres by experts, it is stated that the average profit after rental of land, growing and marketing expenses are paid does not exceed \$100 per acre. Occasionally we hear of a phenomenal crop, but as a rule celery is only moderately profitable.

It is a fine crop for every farmer to grow because it is one of the most delicious vegetables produced. It is not difficult to grow celery. It requires exceedingly rich land, some commercial fertilizer and great care in cultivation and bleaching.

In the Kalamazoo district, where very fine celery is grown, the soil is a very black, rich, spongy sort of loam, but good celery is grown on sandy land and on clay loam.

The ground must, however, be put into thorough cultivation and very



Excellent Crop of Celery.

heavily manured; in fact, it ought to be well fertilized for at least two years before being planted to celery.

To prepare the ground for celery, rows should be made about four feet apart, and a light application of well-rotted stable manure and nitrate of potash placed in the furrows.

The plants taken from the seed bed should be set about eight inches apart in the row and great care should be observed in placing the roots in their natural position without crushing and doubling them up. The soil then must be drawn firmly about the plants and all weeds must be kept down.

Value of Agricultural Crops.

According to government reports, the value of agricultural crops of Iowa for 1914 was \$350,000,000; Illinois was second with \$319,000,000; Texas had \$288,000,000; Kansas, \$287,000,000, and Nebraska came next. Pretty good for the Mississippi valley, when three of the five highest producing states are in that section. Of course Texas gets into this class on account of its size.

Indicates Poor Driver.

Do you know that jerking the bit or yelling or slashing annoys a team and indicates an incompetent driver? Good drivers are quiet, patient and kind and have little use for the whip. No horse should ever be struck unless he knows why and never unless clearly necessary.

Watch for Rabbits.

Keep watch over the young orchard for after heavy snow falls the rabbits may turn toward the young trees for food.

Drill in the Seed.

Do not broadcast small grain. If done a large portion of the seeds are not covered or are likely to be covered only slightly. More seed will be required and the chances for a good stand will not be good. Drill in the seed. That is the modern, up-to-date method. You can't afford not to drill in your seed, for economy's sake and a larger yield at harvest time.

Slugs in Home Garden.

Slugs are always more or less of a nuisance in the home garden. The poison bran mash for cutworms is a good remedy, or cabbage leaves can be dipped in dripping fat to which is added one teaspoonful of lead arsenate, and scatter about the garden. Sacks, boards, etc., are hiding places for these slugs, where they may be trapped and destroyed.

Planting Tender Vegetables.

Don't plant the tender vegetables until all the danger of frost is over. If, however, frost does get the early planting, don't waste time repining—reseed.

Better Biscuits Baked

With

You never tasted daintier, lighter, fluffier biscuits than those baked with Calumet. They're always good—delicious. For Calumet insures perfect baking.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS

World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Illinois.

Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.



You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-name baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

Absence of soft water is no excuse for drinking hard.

Beautiful, clear white clothes delights the laundress who uses Red Cross Ball Blue. All grocers. Adv.

It's no credit to a man to keep his word because no one will take it.



There's no form of tobacco more pleasing than the highest class cigarette—FATIMA.

While it's mild, it is yet so satisfying that three out of four smokers won't have any other 15c cigarette.

Ask your dealer for Fatima!

