

The Slaton Slatonite

Volume 3.

SLATON, LUBBOCK COUNTY, TEXAS: JULY 10, 1914.

Number 45.

OVERLAND BY FORD TO CALIFORNIA

Ed Keightley Writes His Experiences
on His Trip, in a Very Inter-
esting Letter to Slatonite.

The Slatonite here has a little treat for you in the story from Ed Keightley in his own words of the trip he and his family made overland from Slaton to Los Angeles by auto, or rather by Ford. The story is a good one and very interesting. You would like to know what to expect on a trip of this kind. Ed tells you. The more you read of his trip the more interesting it becomes. The letter:

Santa Ana, California,
July 2, 1914.

Mr. L. P. Loomis,
Slaton, Texas.

Dear Friend:

I was glad to hear from you and we are certainly pleased to learn that you have such fine crop prospects.

This new song we have out here, "And the Little Ford Rambled On," has inspired me to tell you a little about our trip, just a little—no pen could tell you all or even half of it.

We left Slaton well loaded with bedding, lunch box, and grips, and had to be pulled two miles into Tahoka. We were sure blue and wished that we had sold the gasoline car and bought tickets for the Choo Choo cars. However, the garage fixed us up in about thirty minutes, and right here I want to tell you that that was the only time we were pulled in on our entire trip. I only bought two new tires and I started with tires that were badly worn. We had a desolate trip to Roswell, consequently were charmed with the beauty of that little city and surrounding country. We stayed there three days, met several friends and felt that we would like to call Roswell home. The drive down the valley to Artesia was delightful, and we spent ten days there. We drove all around that splendid farming section; went thru one apple orchard said to be the most perfect in the United States. The oil wells have never been fully developed.

We went back to Roswell to take a route thru Albuquerque, for between you and me, Loomis, I was not looking for the Old Mexico line in April. But I was advised that the National Highway, the extreme southern route by El Paso, was my only chance to reach California by auto. As I was driving out of the garage whom should I meet but Jesse Bruner of Clovis on his way to Globe, Ariz., prospecting. He had such glowing accounts of that place I was interested, and being glad of the chance to travel with a car man of his ability, we accompanied him to Globe.

We drove all day thru New Mexico mountains, crossed one river four times, drove thru the Dark Canyon late in the afternoon, and came to an Indian Reservation at 9 o'clock. We found one small bed available for Mrs. Keightley and the boy, so I slept in the car, and Mr. and Mrs. Bruner drove on 16 miles to Tula Rosa, a Mexican town.

We were surprised to see such a nice town at Alamogordo where

The Bulging Basket

of good Groceries is like the mythical horn of plenty, but with much more substantial value. With a big basket of our Groceries weekly the average family is well provided for, so far as eating is concerned. We handle only the purest and freshest goods, and we can warrant the quality of everything we sell.

One trial will hold your trade.

SLATON SANITARY GROCERY

PROCTOR & OLIVE, PROPRIETORS

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



we stopped for dinner. We drove hard, pushed thru sand, had only a glimpse now and then of a windmill in a distance, all that long afternoon thru a truly desolate desert; drove hard in order to reach El Paso before dark. We passed Fort Bliss where 7,000 soldiers were in camp and ready to march on an hour's notice. We saw the 5,000 Mexican prisoners of war. We stayed in El Paso two days; went over to Juarez on a street car but, "believe me," we didn't get off that car. Reached Deming, N. M., the first night out of El Paso. The hotel we stopped at burned two weeks later. We went into Arizona the next day and then drove another whole day when we were both delayed by tire troubles. We stayed that night at San Carlos, an Indian Reservation where hotel rates were \$3.00 per day. We reached Globe at noon and were all disappointed in every way. We drove on to Miami, a busier place now than Globe; saw Guy Gamble, who was busy and apparently well pleased. The mining towns in that hot, rough country were not what we were looking for. Mr. Bruner went on back to Clovis.

My wife had two dreams of warning that impressed her, so she absolutely refused to go over the Roosevelt Dam, that wonderful scenic road. I failed to land a civil service job at the shops in San Carlos, and we drove back to Safford, Ariz., in a fine valley—more beautiful than Roswell. Stayed in Safford two days, and then had rough, hard desolate traveling from there to Tucson. Once in getting my directions I enquired whether I would be liable to get out of the road. The native replied, "Not unless you get plenty of help to pull you out."

Our trip from Tucson to Phoenix would have been just great if we had not had so much tire trouble. Once we drove up to a ranch house long after dark, and found no one at home. We were just getting ready to sleep in the car when the cowboy occupant of the ranch house rode up. He seemed not only willing but glad to have us stop with him, and we certainly appreciated his

hospitality. It was twenty miles to the next town.

Phoenix and the country surrounding is too beautiful for me to attempt any description. We drove around the capitol and all thru the beautiful grounds. On the many fine streets there the homes look like mansions. Our two days from Phoenix to Yuma were just terrible, and we positively got hungry on that trip. We usually stopped at Ford garages for they appreciated us more; looked at us kindly and sympathetically when they heard our tale of woe. At Yuma the Ford garage men were from Plainview. Oh joy! How glad we were to see one another! We were driven out to the country home of one and ate strawberries right out of the patch, and got some beautiful flowers.

Yuma was in a restless state. Negro soldiers were all over the town. The banks were still open when we got there at 6 o'clock. We had wired the First State Bank at Slaton, from Phoenix, to have money at Yuma for us. We certainly were tired, covered with dust, and carrying a real "Weary Willie" air with us (also were penniless.) The banker said: "We don't know you." "Oh, Mr. Banker, surely Mr. Jordan wired you to pay without identification." "What if he did! We don't do business that way, especially with a bank entirely unknown to us."

The upshot was that others in the bank besides himself came up to hear our tale. "Yesterday we were alone on the desert far from any habitation, even on the Old Mexico side for a few miles; had no gun, not even a sharp pocket knife, and off in the distance we saw a horse saddled and hitched to a mesquite bush. By the lonely desert road was an abandoned camp fire with about 200 empty cans. Who had left them, our men or Mexicans? Who slept beside that saddled horse? What had happened since day before yesterday when the police in Phoenix were not allowing groups of men, especially Mexicans, to gather on the streets. We knew we had plenty of gasoline and extra tires, but would the little Ford engine hold out? We were hitting just the

high places and watching that horse, and wondering what we would find in Yuma if we succeeded in getting there—"

Just then that Arizona cashier down there on the line seemed to catch a ray of innocence about us and finished my story with:

"Mr. Keightley, do you want all cash or an exchange on Los Angeles for part?"

The next morning we paid two dollars to cross the Colorado river on a ferry into California, but next year, Brother Loomis, they will have a fine new bridge for you to cross on, also many other road improvements. We thot just the name, "California," would end all our troubles, but it was simply awful from Yuma to the Imperial Valley. We drove thru sand hills where the sand had blown so there was no sign of a road. We were beside a railroad track where it took us half a day to go ten miles. Many trains passed and frequently passengers and train crews waved at us, and we resolved then and there that if we ever went thru that country again we would be on the rear of a Pullman waving at the other fellow.

The Mammoth Wash is a sandy creek bed four miles wide. A man with a big team lives in a tent there and charges \$10 to pull the big cars thru it. I made that four miles in low gear, run a mile in fifteen minutes, then stopped about ten minutes to cool the engine. Then when we were feeling so elated over that conquest I started to run on two narrow boards over an irrigation ditch, but the ground was so soft the front wheels went down into the ditch. I had to walk a mile and get a team to pull out of that ditch.

I wish that I could tell you how wonderful the Imperial Valley is, but very few people try to live there during the hottest weather when the thermometer registers 123 degrees, and some reports say even more. From El Centro to San Diego we were one day over the mountains on a new road that cost \$100,000 to cut thru solid rock. This was a terrible trip for my wife. The rain was falling slowly and made the narrow, winding steep mountain

roads as slick as they could be, and where just one false move on my part and we wouldn't be telling this story. We caught our first glimpse of the ocean on this trip, sighting it at San Diego, and from there to Los Angeles we were on the coast route, a fine paved driveway right beside the ocean. Everything splendid and beautiful at last!

We were 35 days from Slaton to Los Angeles; traveled 2,005 miles in 17 days. Anyone coming direct would have much less mileage and with the road improvements as planned carried into effect could make far better time. For the benefit of any of our friends who want to make the trip next year and have to count the cost as we did I will frankly say that our entire expense on that 35-day trip was \$200.00.

Los Angeles is a busy city. Having no subways nor elevated roads the downtown district is congested, but they are planning subways. Can you imagine our appearance when we got there one busy Saturday afternoon, travel worn and haggard, our car, our baggage, ourselves covered with grime and dust? You could see country written all over us. In some way I killed my engine right in front of a street car on a curve, and traffic was suspended until I could get out, crank up, and back out. All kinds of vehicles, cabs, street cars, autos, and pedestrians over-filled an already crowded thoroughfare, and we saw the looks of amusement as much as to say, "See Hiram and his Ford just got to town."

We spent ten days in Los Angeles and then came out to Santa Ana, a beautiful town of about 13,000, the county seat of Orange county and 40 miles from Los Angeles. We were so glad when we arrived here to see the familiar faces of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Compton, and we visited them a week before we went to house-keeping. "Cap" is in the automobile business here, and he has also made some dandy good trades. He is building a small modern bungalow, having sold the one he lives in. He also got a new seven-passenger Studebaker in a trade, and we have enjoyed rides all over this country with the family. We take our lunch and go to some beach every Sunday.

Our daughter, Mrs. Bryan Williams, of Post City spent three weeks with us. Edward Jr. went to school five weeks and was delighted on being promoted at the close of school. All books are free in these schools. We have fine strawberries every day, the apricots are delicious, oranges ten cents per bucket. We rent three modern furnished rooms, have beautiful lawn and yard, walnut, magnolia, plum, almond and fig trees, and lots of roses. I am working in a blacksmith shop; get \$3.00 for eight hours.

We have no desire, however, to locate here, and feel that our visit is about over. We have some well-to-do relatives in San Joaquin Valley, 300 miles north, who have invited us to visit them and look over that part of the state. We sold our faithful little car for cash—more cash than I was offered for it in Slaton.

We lived on the South Plains, in New Mexico, and in Colorado long enough to like that climate better than this. The heavy dew and fogs and real cold nights are a great change. After sundown overcoats and furs are frequently seen when out driving.

My wife and son, also Mr. and Mrs. Campton, join me in sending greetings to all.

Yours truly, Ed Keightley.

LOOK!

Watch the men as they walk along the street. Some catch your attention, some don't. It's all in the way a suit fits. A well fitting garment always attracts attention.

It isn't so easy to fit a man.

Why?

Because practically all men are built differently. It takes skill to fit clothes to so many varying forms.

Skill costs money, and that's why most men's clothes don't fit--they are trying to save money in the wrong place. Our clothes fit in every sense of the word.

Talent is moulded in every line. There is smartness, elegance, and grace in every garment. A good suit is always an investment, not an expense. The appreciation will last longer than the memory of the little money it cost you.

"WE
"GIVE
"YOU
"FITS"

Proctor & Olive

Gents
Furnishing
Store

SLATON, TEXAS

TEXAS FACTS

TEXAS LEADS THE NATION IN—

Livestock.
Land area.
Wild game.
Railway mileage.
Uncultivated area.
Number of cattle.
Number of Farms.
Number of mules.
Number of goats.
Number of Turkeys.
Number of cowboys.
Number of counties.
Production of cotton.
Production of pecans.
Production of mohair.
Number of cotton gins.
Agricultural production.
Production of livestock.
Production of seed oats.
Number of farm laborers.
Production of polo ponies.
Production of watermelons.
Number of colonies of bees.
Number of asses and burros.
Number of cotton compresses.
Production of butter on farms.
Number of farm home-owners.
Interurban construction in 1913.
Number of cotton seed oil mills.
Production of early strawberries.
Production of winter vegetables.
Production of big league ball players.
Manufacture of cotton gin machinery.

TEXAS HAS—

More cotton land than any country on the face of the earth.
The largest State Agricultural Fair in the world.
Largest cotton seaport in the world.
Largest inland port cotton market in the world.
Largest farmers' organization in the world.
The first state-wide advertising bureau ever established in the world.
The largest cattle feeding plant

To Whom It May Concern:

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

SIMMONS & ROBERTSON

Dry Goods and Groceries. Phone No. 7.

in the world.

Longest reinforced concrete viaduct in the world.

The largest cotton seed oil mills in the world.

The world's leading crude oil exporting port.

The longest pipe line in the United States.

The longest interurban system in the Southwest.

The largest United States army post.

Longest telephone line in the United States.

Largest Bermuda onion gardens in the world.

TEXAS RANKS SECOND IN—

Number of newspapers published.

Rice production and manufacture.

Production of quicksilver.

Asphalt production.

And has the second longest coast line of any state in the Union.

More calves are received at the Fort Worth market than at any other market in the world.

Texas cotton, in 1912, yielded 206 pounds of lint to the acre and had a value of 11 1-2 cents per pound.

The Circulation of Texas newspapers is 5 papers per family, per issue.

Eighty-two and two-tenths per cent of our population is white, 17.7 negro, and 1 per cent Indians, Chinese, Japanese and others.

There are 242,000 persons in Texas who were born in foreign countries.

Seventy-six per cent of our population is rural and 24 per cent urban. There are 2,017,626 males and 1,878,916 females in Texas.

We have 109 white males to every 100 white females in Texas.

There are 20,000 negroes in Texas who came here from Louisiana.

Seventy-five per cent of the native white population in Texas were born in this state.

For every person who leaves Texas and moves to some other state in the Union, we get eight in return.

Cochran county in 1910 had only 65 persons living within its borders.

City Directory and Railway Guide.

MAYOR: R. J. Murray.

CHURCHES.

METHODIST CHURCH.

J. P. Calloway, Pastor.
Sunday School every Sunday at 10 o'clock a. m. C. C. Hoffman, Superintendent. A. E. Arnfield, Asst. Supt.
Preaching services every second and fourth Sundays in the month at 11 o'clock a. m., and at 7:30 p. m.
Womans' Missionary Society meets every Monday afternoon at three o'clock.
Union Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock at the Methodist church. Everyone welcome.

BAPTIST CHURCH.

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

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

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

LODGES.

INDEPENDENT ORDER ODD FELLOWS.

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

WOODMEN OF THE WORLD.

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

WOODMEN CIRCLE.

Slaton Grove Woodmen Circle No. 1320 meets on second and fourth Thursday evenings each month at 8.30 o'clock in the MacRea hall. Visitors cordially welcomed. Mrs. Ida Bellomy, Guardian. Mrs. Carrie Blackwell, Clerk.

A. F. AND A. M.

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

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.—Santa Fe South Plains Lines

SOUTH BOUND.

No. 27, Arrives from Amarillo..... 2:30 p. m.
" " Departs for Sweetwater..... 2:56 p. m.

NORTH BOUND.

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

AMARILLO LOCAL.

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

LAMESA LOCAL.

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

PROGRAM

For Saturday Night

A the Peoples Theatre:

First Reel: "For Love of Columbine"

Second Reel: "The Truant's Doom"

Third Reel: 1st Part. "Game of Poker"

2nd Part. "Her Father's Choice"

PROGRAM STARTS AT 8.45. THESE REELS ARE ALL GOOD ONES. ONE REEL ALONE WOULD BE WORTH THE SMALL ADMISSION WE CHARGE TO

SEE ALL THREE OF THEM.

KEEP MOISTURE IN THE SOIL

Save the Rain and Your Crops Will Suffer Less During Dry Weather—Use of Mulches.

If the moisture is not wasted, there seldom is a season so dry that farmers cannot grow excellent crops. The problem is to conserve the soil moisture by checking evaporation.

"Surface evaporation may be reduced in two ways: by the application of some protective covering to the moist soil and by such treatment as will reduce the tendency to evaporation," says R. I. Throckmorton, assistant in soils at the Kansas Agricultural College. "The protective covering constitutes a mulch."

There are two kinds of mulches. These are natural soil mulches modified by tillage, and foreign mulches which are applied to the surface of the soil. The natural soil mulch consists simply of an air-dry layer of soil covering the moist soil below.

"The effectiveness of the natural soil is much dependent upon the size of the soil particles, the coarseness of crumb structure, the thickness of the mulch, and the frequency of stirring," says Professor Throckmorton.

Care should be taken not to have a very fine dust mulch, because it will tend to prevent the ready entrance of moisture into the soil, and the cultivation necessary for its formation will destroy organic matter. A deep mulch is desirable, but there is danger in getting it too deep, because the roots of the plant will be harmed by the deep cultivation. The mulch should be stirred frequently in the spring. The sooner it is stirred after a rain, the better.

Many materials are used for foreign mulches. The more common ones in use are: manure, straw, dead weeds, and sawdust. They are applied to the surface of the ground, and serve as a cover to the moist soil. These are used to a considerable extent on grain and pasture fields. All of them are efficient as a mulch, their efficiency depending upon their thickness and porosity. The foreign mulch is not used extensively in general farm work, and is not as practical as the natural soil mulch.

TO PREPARE ALFALFA LANDS

Making a Seedbed is Most Important Single Operation in Getting Stand and Keeping It.

(By ALVIN KEYSER, Colorado Agricultural College.)

The preparation of the seedbed is the most important single operation in the process of getting a stand of alfalfa and keeping it. The plowing, if done in the spring, should be done as long before seeding as possible. For irrigated land the plowing should be thoroughly double disked.

This should be done especially on the loams and heavier lands. If not done there is a strong tendency for more or less of a crust to form. The result is a considerable loss of tilth or proper physical condition. Often this can only be restored by a season of winter when the freezing and thawing will break down the clods formed. In order to thoroughly compact and pulverize the soil, the plow should be followed the same half day with the disk harrow and the spike tooth harrow. This treatment, if well carried out, will produce a deep seedbed, well pulverized and compacted below the surface and loose at the immediate surface. Such a seedbed has a subsurface free from the air spaces.

There is no compacting agency so good as nature and time, so if such a seedbed can stand for a month or six weeks prior to seeding, it will be in even better condition for planting than when first prepared. In the event of heavy beating rains which form a crust prior to seeding time, the surface should be again put in condition by disking and harrowing.

If the supply of soil moisture is not sufficient for proper germination, the land may be irrigated prior to seeding. As soon after irrigation as the condition of the surface permits, the land should be disked and harrowed to prevent the formation of a crust and to produce a soil mulch which will retain the soil moisture and conserve the surface tilth.

Keep Swill Barrels Clean.

As hogs seldom recover from disease, it is advisable to use every precaution to prevent it. Allow no vegetable matter to settle to the bottom and decay. Do not feed musty or decayed grain. Keep the pens clean. Feed regularly, and at least once a week give a mixture of wood ashes, salt and brimstone. Occasionally a heaping teaspoonful of saltpeter should be given in the swill for ten hogs.

Profitable Sows.

Breeders should prize above all others those big, growthy, long-bodied, rather loosely made young sows, no matter if they have big ears and rather coarse heads.

HER EXPERIENCE GAINED ON TRIP

Found That Ladies in State Agreed With Her on One Important Question.

Mangham, La.—Mrs. Liza Barber, of this town, who has returned from a trip in West and Middle Tennessee, has the following to say: "I have been on a trip in Middle and West Tennessee where I found many ladies using Cardui, the woman's tonic. While traveling I took great pleasure in telling what it had done for me—I not only praised Cardui—but advised poor suffering women to take it. I know that Cardui cured me and I believe it will do the same for other women."

Sometime ago, I could hardly stand on my feet, and I had given up ever having good health. After using two bottles of Cardui I could tell it was helping me, and I continued taking it for awhile. I soon felt as well as I ever did, and could do all of my work.

I shall always praise this great medicine to every suffering woman. I think there is no other half so good."

Mrs. Barber would have found weak, ailing women taking Cardui almost anywhere she could have gone, because Cardui is recognized as the standard woman's tonic. It has helped more than a million women back to health and strength in the past 50 years.

Why shouldn't it help you?—Adv.

IN NEED OF ITS TEACHINGS

Able Seaman Had Not Read "Little Book," but Evidently It Might Have Done Him Good.

The chaplain of one of our cruisers had a knack of presenting small Bibles, neatly tied in a parcel, to men on the upper deck. That it contained a Bible he carefully refrained from mentioning, merely saying, "Here is a little book you'll like." He gave one to Able Seaman Spikes. One day, a week later, he approached Spikes as the latter was smoking on the upper deck. "How do you like the little book, Spikes?" Spikes' mind flew to his ditty-box, in which the little parcel, still intact, reposed. He slowly removed his pipe. "Very interesting, sir—very." "Glad to hear that you have started reading it," said the parson. "Started, sir? Why, I've finished it (Spikes had no idea what the book was); don't take me long to read a book, sir, especially a good book. But there, sir, it ended like all the others—got married and lived happy ever after."

Magicians Sit Down to Dinner.

The Magicians' club, which is composed of all the most celebrated trick-makers on the English stage, recently held its first annual dinner, followed by an entertainment, at the Hotel Cecil in London. It was a marvelous evening. The dinner itself was shrouded with magic effects difficult of discernment, but one got an impression of new potatoes that turned into forks, and of waiters folding up the thick soup and putting it neatly into their breast pockets.

After dinner wonder grew. After speeches real journalists conjured with words, and then Mr. S. C. Maurice dazzled one with kaleidoscopic card-turns, a trio sang a quartette, the Zomahs told the secrets of all the watches and other concealed articles in the room, and then Mr. Houdini—

Mr. Houdini took a bag and took an egg, and smiled, and the world seemed a simple understandable place. When Mr. Houdini had finished with the bag and the egg, the solid ground had faded beneath one's feet.

Appropriate.

First Shining Light (in the colored church)—Ah don't believe in callin' dis heah society de Ladies' Auxiliary. Dat's imitatatin' de white folks.

Second Shining Light—Den wot will we call it?

First Shining Light—Well, wot's de mattah wid callin' it de "Colored Supplement?"

Automobiles may be as expensive as wives, but one can trade his old auto in on a new one every two or three years.

The man who poses as a social lion among women may stack up like a yellow cur among real men.

The man who depends upon his pull to get him into heaven had better begin to practise shoveling coal.

In Hoc Signo Vincas.

Lac Stafford of Minneapolis found himself in Chicago once in rush times. An Odd Fellows' convention made the streets hum, crowded the hotels and jammed the restaurants. Stafford and a companion were casting about for a likely spot for a short snack when a sign confronted them. It presented the links of the order, with the letters "I. O. O. F." superimposed.

"Let's go in here," suggested Stafford. "We can get ten off on sausage."

Much Healthier.

"Did that trust magnate take hot baths for his brain?"

"No; he took an immunity bath."

Red Cross Ball Blue, much better, goes farther than liquid blue. Get from any grocer. Adv.

The man who makes a religion of luck follows a mighty uncertain creed.

Sold upon merit—Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

If you would make a toll of a man, select a dull one.

Back Talk.

Howard Elliott, president of the New Haven lines, said at a dinner in New York:

"I don't encourage back talk among our employes—far from it—but I must say my sympathies are rather with one of our conductors who ventured, under great provocation, on a little back talk the other day.

"As the conductor was punching tickets, a man said to him, with a nasty sneer:

"You have a lot of wrecks on this road, don't you?"

"Oh, no," said the conductor. "You're the first I've seen for some time."

Ominous.

He—Do you think your father will object to our being married?

She—I'm afraid he will kick.

This would be a grand old world if people could purchase experience on trial, with the privilege of returning it if not satisfactory.

If you are looking for trouble, call on the marriage license clerk.

The Thrill of Health

and vigor can only be experienced when the digestion is normal, the liver active and the bowels regular. Any disturbance of these functions suggests an immediate trial of

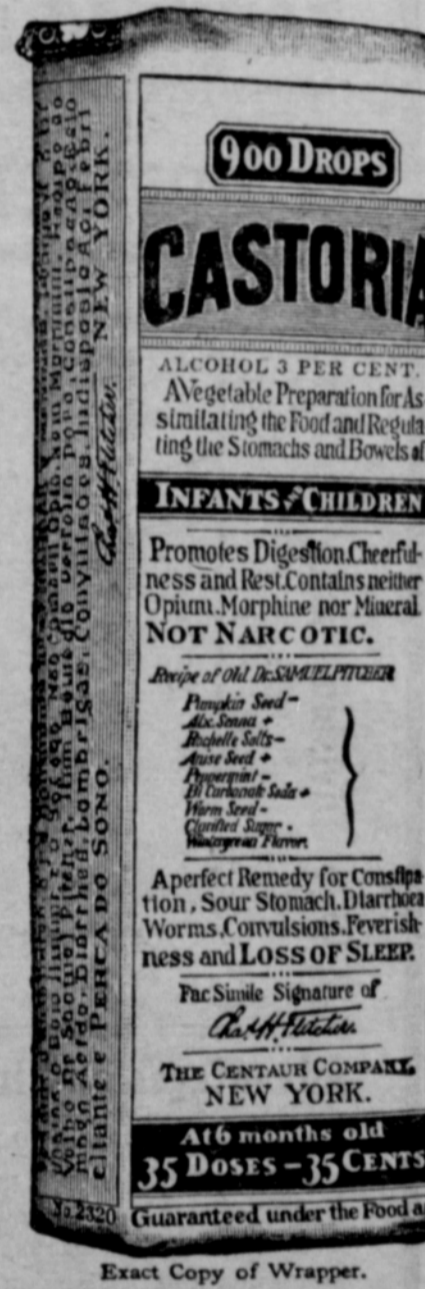
HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

It is for Poor Appetite, Indigestion, Cramps, Diarrhoea, Biliousness and Malaria.

What is Castoria.

CASTORIA is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.



Exact Copy of Wrapper.

Letters from Prominent Physicians addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher.

Dr. Albert W. Kahl, of Buffalo, N. Y., says: "I have used Castoria in my practice for the past 26 years. I regard it as an excellent medicine for children."

Dr. Gustave A. Eisengraeber, of St. Paul, Minn., says: "I have used your Castoria repeatedly in my practice with good results, and can recommend it as an excellent, mild and harmless remedy for children."

Dr. E. J. Dennis, of St. Louis, Mo., says: "I have used and prescribed your Castoria in my sanitarium and outside practice for a number of years and find it to be an excellent remedy for children."

Dr. S. A. Buchanan, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "I have used your Castoria in the case of my own baby and find it pleasant to take, and have obtained excellent results from its use."

Dr. J. E. Simpson, of Chicago, Ill., says: "I have used your Castoria in cases of colic in children and have found it the best medicine of its kind on the market."

Dr. R. E. Eskildson, of Omaha, Neb., says: "I find your Castoria to be a standard family remedy. It is the best thing for infants and children I have ever known and I recommend it."

Dr. L. R. Robinson, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Your Castoria certainly has merit. Is not its age, its continued use by mothers through all these years, and the many attempts to imitate it, sufficient recommendation? What can a physician add? Leave it to the mothers."

Dr. Edwin F. Pardee, of New York City, says: "For several years I have recommended your Castoria and shall always continue to do so, as it has invariably produced beneficial results."

Dr. N. B. Sizer, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I object to what are called patent medicines, where maker alone knows what ingredients are put in them, but I know the formula of your Castoria and advise its use."

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher
The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Fashion's Slaves.
Madge—It's a pity we couldn't see ourselves as others see us.
Marjorie—If we did, my dear, the slit skirt wouldn't be so fashionable.—Puck.
Certainly Not.
"Are you an optimist?"
"Far from it—I'm a humorist."—Judge.
For sprains make a thorough application of Hanford's Balsam, well rubbed in. Adv.
If you have a skeleton in your closet, that's the place for it.

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE
Catarrhal Fever
5 to 6 doses often cure. One 50-cent bottle SPOHN'S guaranteed to cure a case. Safe for any mare, horse or colt. Dozen bottles \$5. Get it of druggists, harness dealers or direct from manufacturers, express paid. SPOHN'S is the best preventive of all forms of distemper. SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS
If you feel "out of sorts," "run down," "got the blues," suffer from kidney, bladder, nervous diseases, chronic weakness, ulcers, skin eruptions, tinea, write for **FREE** CLOTH-BINDING MEDICAL BOOK ON these diseases and wonderful cures effected by **THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY No. 1 No. 2 No. 3** and decide for yourself if it is the remedy for your own ailment. Absolutely **FREE**. No "follow up" circulars. No obligations. Dr. L. L. LEROY, M.D., 1147 BAYVIEW RD., HARTFORD, CONN. WE WANT TO PROVE THERAPION WILL CURE YOU.
JASPER SIPES COMPANY
SCHOOL FURNITURE
Church Furniture
Opera Chairs and School Supplies
OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLAHOMA
\$10 makes \$200; Texas coal fields; no stock for sale. Illustrations free. Agents wanted. Write ARLITT, Box 31-AR, Austin, Texas
W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 24-1914.

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

It was her husband who finally brought home RUB-NO-MORE. Now she's enthusiastic about it. She had intended to buy RUB-NO-MORE WASHING POWDER. But overlooked it. Don't you overlook it.



RUB-NO-MORE Washing Powder
RUB-NO-MORE Carbo Napha Soap
Five Cents—All Grocers
The Rub-No-More Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

RUB-NO-MORE WASHING POWDER is a sudless dirt remover for clothes. It cleans your dishes, sinks, toilets and cleans and sweetens your milk crocks. It kills germs. It does not need hot water.

Anecdote of Sargent.
Parisian disciples of an illustrious and rather pompous French painter are telling a neat story against him. Last autumn he was, with most of European society, in Venice. He saw a painter sketching the view of the Grand canal. Some innocent amateur, no doubt. He went up, looked at the sketch, and liked it. "Not bad, sir; not bad at all," he said, and added: "You ought to exhibit in Paris. Send something to the Artistes Francais, and mention my name. Here is my card."

The "amateur" took the card, thanked his patron, and said, "I must also introduce myself. I am an American. My name is John Singer Sargent. I have exhibited in Paris once or twice already."

No Insult.

Some time back, when Sir Herbert Tree was taking the waters at Marienbad he was accosted by a perfect stranger.

"Begging your pardon, sir," said the latter, "but aren't you Beerbohm Tree, the actor?"

"No, certainly not," replied Sir Herbert unblushingly.

"I'm very sorry," said the other, "but I thought you were. You look so much like the pictures I have seen of him."

"I can assure you that you are mistaken," persisted Sir Herbert.

"Well, I didn't mean to insult you, sir," observed the stranger, "but I did think you looked like him."

Training German Soldiers.

Targets of various kinds mounted on tracks and drawn over the field by cables on electrically-driven drums give German soldiers a very realistic dummy enemy for gun practice. The imitations of infantry and cavalry are simple silhouettes, and these are made to carry out various maneuvers, under perfect electric control. The infantry, for instance, march slowly at first, break into a run at the first fire, and drop automatically into the first trench, with only the heads visible.

It is easier to apologize to a big man than to a little one.

Ready-Cooked
—from
Your Grocer.
Post
Toasties

come from the ovens to your table in tightly sealed packages—ready to eat when opened—with cream, good milk or fruits.

Every crisp flake of this attractive food represents the best part of choice white Indian corn—

Perfectly cooked, delicately flavoured and toasted to an appetizing golden "brown."

Post Toasties are made for your pleasure and nourishment.

Sold by Grocers

FINEST OF LINGERIE

UNDERTHINGS ARE OF DAINTIEST POSSIBLE MAKE.

Delicate Combination Slip That May Be Made Up Either in Crepe de Chine or Fine White Batiste—Easy to Copy.

Although underthings are as conspicuously negligible as possible, they receive more consideration than ever. It is important not only that each separate article shall incorporate the minimum of weight and bulkiness, but also that the lines of it shall be quite perfect. Just now, when empire effects hold sway, similarly waist lines of undergarments are raised, and, of



Alluring Empire Slips Are Worn Under Lacy Frocks.

course, there is no great amount of fullness in petticoats to interfere with the "hang" of a skirt.

Every one knows the inconvenience experienced in adjusting the regulation corset cover to the low-cut evening gown. Greatly preferable is a model that consists merely of a straight strip, with eyelets along the top through which is threaded a narrow tape of elastic. If the design of the gown permits it, bebe ribbon may be tied over the shoulders and a satin ribbon substituted for the elastic, which will not then be required.

All sorts of pretty conceits are being shown in the fascinating specialty shops in Vienna, in bodice and petticoat slips to wear under transparent lacy dresses, and in themselves they are so charmingly dainty that it would seem a shame if they didn't show just a little bit through the veiling of one's gown.

For example, there is this very quaint and delicate combination slip of the sketch, which is made up either in crepe de chine or finest white batiste. The short-waisted bodice is taken in to a narrow shirred belt and is topped by a narrow heading of itself, formed by running a fine elastic through an inner stitching of the hem. The shoulder straps and arm shields are of fine net puffing and they are caught to the cover under flat chiffon roses. The fastening is down the center back, made invisible by the use of very small snappers under the flap.

The petticoat has its upper portion only of the crepe de chine, for the remainder of the length is composed of strips of lace and bands of net puffing. The finishing ruffle is of net, and this continues up the side slashing and is topped by two chiffon roses.

Naturally these elaborate underthings are exorbitantly expensive in the shops, but if one is at all handy at sewing they are really quite simple to make and can be turned out at little expense. Anyway, it seems as if every woman should treat herself to one, or possibly two, of these lovely slips just to keep specially for her finest frocks. for in these days of delicate lacy outergarments fine lingerie is absolutely necessary.

If the model I have sketched seems just a little elaborate for your own particular requirements it can readily be copied in plainer materials and made quite as attractive and effective. But I really couldn't resist sketching the very prettiest one to be seen in one of these alluring little Viennese white shops.—Lillian E. Young, in the Washington Star.

PARTY FAVORS WORTH WHILE

Really Useful and Pleasing Trifles May Be Devised for Both Men and Women.

A few of the really useful favors which may be provided for a small party are well worth considering.

For the girls there are the daintiest possible card cases of pasteboard covered with pale-toned Japanese crepe and decorated with a hand-painted flower design, that cost very little whether made at home or made to order. Then there are the work bags in Bulgarian colors that can be made of the blue and red wide ribbons which have recently gone out of fashion for sashes and girdles, but which are the prettiest materials imaginable for "fancy" things.

Any girl will gladly welcome a favor in the shape of a narrow-stemmed, tall Chinese vase in blue and white or blue, red, green and black, for it makes an ideal receptacle for hat pins when not needed for the single fresh flower which should be on every daintily-equipped dressing table.

It is also a good idea to give single teacups and saucers in oriental ware, because nearly every girl is now collecting a harlequin set.

The men will like the latest thing in oriental neckwear, the brown and white ties of Tanryoka crepe de chine which can be home-made from the pattern procured by buying one shop specimen. If it is too much bother to make these ties, the party hostess may provide watch guards in plain and substantial black silk ribbon. These guards are exceptionally good-looking and smart.

If there is to be only one sort of favor, provide bridge sets consisting of two packs of cards and a score pad, leather case inclosed. Everybody plays auction these days and everybody likes to own an individual bridge outfit.

NEWEST VESTS AND COLLARS

Severe Little Fittings of Pique Give Charming Effect to Almost Any Kind of Costume.

The extreme value of the white linen waistcoat front of pique has been proved, especially when fitted with the stiff outstanding pointed collar.

With navy blue gowns, black and white check coats and skirts, in fact, with all and every material, these rather severe little fittings are indescribably attractive. They look so fresh and crisp, and are so easily renewed, although they are naturally a little trying to brunettes.

Quite a number of black and white and dark blue and white check coats and skirts are specially ordered, and one was planned so simply, and yet so attractively, it certainly deserves description. The skirt was arranged with some loose, shallow folds in the immediate center front, that seemed to mysteriously melt away into nothing at the sides, the whole silhouette being kept very straight and slim. And the coat was just a loose, vague little affair, hip length, and closing with one large barrel-shaped cut jet button just at the waist, and so revealing one of the above-described vests and stiffened collars.

SMART FOOTWEAR



Like the fashionable frock of the season, the smartest footwear shows a combination of materials and a brightness of coloring that makes it unusually attractive. In this colonial patent leather is combined with gray suede in the slender long shape that prevails this year. Simulated straps cross the tongue, and are held at one side with gray pearl buttons, in suggestion of the fashionable buttoned effects in boots and low shoes. With an afternoon frock of black or gray, as well as in colors, here is a proper finish.

Color Contrast.

The color contrast is a marked feature of dress at the moment, and if it cannot be obtained in any way the flower at the waist or tucked into the corsage accomplishes it. A deep red rose, a golden chrysanthemum, a purple peony will lend just the contrasting touch desired.

Peacock feathers are now being gilded before they are poised on hats of gold or blue hemp.



Everybody
Drinks
Coca-Cola

—it answers every beverage requirement—vim, vigor, refreshment, wholesomeness.

It will satisfy you.

Demand the genuine by full name—Nicknames encourage substitution.

THE COCA-COLA CO., ATLANTA, GA.

DOCTORS UNABLE TO AGREE

Question Whether Brown Bread is Superior to White Still Remains Subject for Argument.

White bread was said by experts, or by those who claim to be experts, to be much superior to brown bread a few months ago, and we were told that the idea of eating graham bread or any bread containing part or all of the bran of wheat and other portions of the grain which are taken out in the bolting process was old-fashioned and might lead to injury. Now come the medical inspectors of the French army, a group of very distinguished physicians and scientists, who say that bolting pushed beyond a certain limit eliminates the useful element of flour in more than one respect and does nothing, but improve the color of the bread. When white bread is used exclusively they have found that the men eat and need more meat, but when the flour is only partially bolted and only the coarser particles of the bran are removed the soldiers are in better health and they eat less meat, which results in superior economy and efficiency at the same time. The method of bolting flour was invented some centuries ago, and it seems about time that the relative values of white and unbolted flour were settled, but the doctors can no more agree about it than they can about the therapeutic value of alcohol.—New York Commercial.

HEAD ITCHED AND BURNED

604 Greenville Ave., Staunton, Va.—"My head broke out in pimples which festered. It itched me so that I would scratch it till my head got almost in a raw sore. My hair came out gradually and it was dry and lifeless. Dandruff fell on my coat collar till I was ashamed of it. My head had been that way all summer, itching and burning till I couldn't sleep in any peace.

"I tried salves but it looked like they made it worse. I got — but it did me no good so I got a cake of Cuticura Soap and box of the Cuticura Ointment and you don't know what a relief they gave me. In two weeks my head was well." (Signed) J. L. Smith, Oct. 28, 1912.

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

What He Needed.

After Jack Sullivan, the witness who charged that Becker was "framed up" by the gamblers, left the witness stand, it took him considerable time to cool off. Sullivan created an uproar in court by defying everyone and giving his answers as he saw fit. Some friends met him on the street outside the court building.

"Jack," said one, "come over at the corner and get something cool to drink."

"Not me," he replied, wiping the perspiration from his face. "If I took a drink now in my condition I'd crack a boiler. What I need is a two or three days' snooze in somebody's icedhouse."

Gave Him the Idea.

The sweet young thing sat in the stern of the boat, unmindful of the agonies of the inexperienced oarsman, who tugged and blistered himself at the paddles.

"What do you suppose we'll have for supper in camp?" she mused sweetly.

"Floating island, I think," panted the young man grimly. "That same island has passed me, going up stream, three times since I've been trying to make it to the landing."

The man who gets the most of it seldom gets the best of it.

For galls use Hanford's Balsam, Adv.

Ever see a neighbor who was particularly well liked? Sure!

Zona Face Pomade

"THE ALL DAY BEAUTY POWDER"

Ideal when motoring—protects and beautifies the complexion—does not blow off—pure and harmless.

At all dealers or by mail 50c.

Zona Co., Wichita, Kansas.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

Men's \$2.00 \$2.50 \$3.00
Women's \$3.50 \$4.00 \$4.50
Misses, Boys, Children \$1.50 \$1.75 \$2.00 \$2.50 \$3.00



Whittemore's Shoe Polishes



GILT EDGE, the only ladies' shoe dressing that positively contains Oil. Blacks and polishes ladies' and children's boots and shoes, shines without rubbing, 25c. "French Gloss," 10c.
SILK RAY combination for cleaning and polishing all kinds of patent or tan shoes, 10c. "Dandy," size 25c.
"QUICK WHITE" (in liquid form with sponge) quickly cleans and whitens dirty canvas shoes, 10c and 25c.
BABY ELITE combination for gentlemen who take pride in having their shoes look A1. Restores color and luster to all black shoes. Polish with a brush or cloth, 10c. "Elite" size 25c.
If your dealer does not keep the kind you want, send us the price in stamps for a full size package, charges paid.
WHITTEMORE BROS. & CO.
20-26 Albany St. Cambridge, Mass.
The Oldest and Largest Manufacturers of Shoe Polishes in the World.

GO TO WESTERN CANADA NOW

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

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

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

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

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

G. A. COOK
123 W. 9th Street
Kansas City, Mo.
Canadian Government Agt.

\$200.00 Guarantee to Deposition. Ask about our \$200 and Accident plan. State Agents also wanted. Salaries to experienced men if preferred.
INSURANCE SOCIETY,
533 Westover Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

LOCAL Gossip

Mrs. C. A. Joplin returned last week from an extended visit at Melrose, N. M.

28,000 pounds of wool have been shipped from Tahoka during the last fortnight.—News.

FOR SALE.—Good size, first class, enameled refrigerator, cheap. Ask at Slatonite office.

W. R. Luther of Tyler, Texas, arrived in Slaton last week to visit his sons here for several days.

There will be preaching services at the M. E. Church next Sunday night by the Rev. Albert E. Arnfield.

Mrs. W. H. Proctor and Mr. and Mrs. J. J. McCullom were in Post City over Sunday, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Pinkston.

J. J. McCullom went to Cooper, Texas, yesterday to close up his business affairs so that he can return to Slaton and make his residence here permanent. He will probably purchase property here.

Announcements

POLITICAL.

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

For District Attorney 72nd Judicial District:

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

For County and District Clerk of Lubbock and Attached Counties:

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

For County Treasurer of Lubbock and Attached Counties:

CHRIS HARWELL of Lubbock.
MISS ADELIA WILKINSON of Lubbock.

J. M. JOHNSON of Lubbock.

For Sheriff and Tax Collector of Lubbock and Attached Counties:

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

For Tax Assessor of Lubbock and Attached Counties:

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

For County Judge of Lubbock and Attached Counties:

E. R. HAYNES of Lubbock.

For Representative 122 District:

H. B. MURRAY of Post City.

For County Commissioner Precinct No. 2, Lubbock County:

C. A. JOPLIN of Slaton.

FURNITURE FOR SALE at a very low price.—Mrs. J. F. Spetter.

GOOD 5-PAS. FORD CAR for sale, good terms.—C. W. Olive.

Home grown roasting ears came to the local market last week.

R. H. Tudor put down a well last week for G. L. Sledge, and is drilling one this week for D. C. Hoffman.

Mrs. W. E. Olive and Miss Bertha Proctor went to Bells, Texas, Thursday to visit at their former home for several days.

The work train was put on the Santa Fe track between Slaton and Sweetwater last week to ballast the bed with grip and otherwise improve it.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben F. Liggett of Topeka, Kans., arrived in Slaton the first of the week to make their home. Mr. Liggett is in the employ of the Santa Fe as car repairer.

FOR SALE.—Lots 3 and 7 to 11 in Block 74, West Lawn Add. to Slaton. \$50 each, payable \$10 per month. Purchaser assuming \$22.50 on each lot.—Hilliard Bryan, El Paso, Texas.

One of the most interesting parts of the Keightley letter is the closing paragraph in which he acknowledges that there is, after all, only one South Plains climate, and that it is the best beyond comparison. The lure of speculating daydreamers may attract to vacation lands, but after the outing is over the call to return to the South Plains cannot be denied.

W. R. Hampton of Peacock was in Slaton this week on business. Mr. Hampton reports that he is nicely situated and that business is starting all right at his new location. But from the look of pleasure that came to him as he watched the landscape up here we believe that he is half homesick already, and here's a surmise that he will be selling out at Peacock one of these days and coming back home. Once the "Grip of the Plains" gets a firm hold on a man's liver he can't remain away always.

One of the most interesting baseball games of the season was played in Slaton Saturday between picked teams. Errors were numerous but the score was held down with the final result in doubt until the last inning. The teams:

Americans: Hurd c, Miner p, Carpenter 1, Hughes 2, McDónalds, Davis 3, Higbee r, Atwood m, and Cloud l.

Federals: Kuykendall c, Johnston p, Briggs Robertson 1, Luther 2, Pool Robertson s, J. DeLong 3, Foster 1, Carter m, and Trammel, r.

The score by innings:
Americans—0 0 1 0 0 1 0 2 3-7
Federals...—2 0 1 1 0 0 1 0 0-5
Umpire, A. L. Robertson.

Report of the Condition of the
754
FIRST STATE BANK OF SLATON
As Made to the State Banking Department June 30th, 1914

Loans and Discounts	\$25,907.82	Capital Stock	\$15,000.00
Banking House, Fur., and Fix. ..	5,000.00	Surplus and Profits	1,392.96
CASH AND EXCHANGE	22,530.97	DEPOSITS	37,045.83
Total	\$53,438.79	Total	\$53,438.79

We point with pride to the above statement, showing 60 per cent of reserve on hand. On the basis of a conservatively managed Bank we solicit your business, whether large or small.

JORDAN RETIRES FROM FIRST STATE BANK

Considerable surprise was occasioned in Slaton business circles the first of the week by the announcement that P. E. Jordan had resigned as cashier of the First State Bank and sold his stock in that institution. The stock was purchased by J. S. Edwards, president of the bank, and by W. H. Fuqua, president of the First National Bank of Amarillo.

Mr. Jordan retired from the First State Bank to accept the position of cashier of the First National Bank of Portales, N. M., in which bank he has purchased a large interest and will be one of the controlling factors. The First National is one of the largest and best banks in eastern New Mexico, having \$50,000 capital and \$25,000 surplus. This is a well deserved promotion for Mr. Jordan. Five years ago he was cashier of the First National Bank of Texico, N. M., which was controlled by the same interest that now owns the Portales bank, so when they needed a man of his ability at Portales they did not hesitate to come to Slaton and offer him such inducement as would influence him to leave Slaton.

Mr. Jordan retains considerable property interests in Slaton. He and his accomplished wife will move to their new home next week. Mrs. Jordan has always been prominent in the society and literary clubs of the town, and the beautiful and hospitable Jordan home has been opened to many entertainments. The best wishes of a host of friends go with this family to their new home.

J. S. Edwards, president, will now become more active in the management of the First State Bank, and the duties of J. G. Wadsworth, assistant cashier, will be enlarged by reason of the change. The same conservative policy on which the bank has grown to its present high standards will be continued.

Anna May Blackwell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Blackwell, died yesterday morning after an illness of several days. Funeral services will be held from the Methodist Church this afternoon at 4.30 o'clock, conducted by the Rev. A. E. Arnfield, and interment made in the Slaton cemetery. Anna May was fifteen months old. A large number of friends sympathize with the fond parents in their bereavement.

We wish that several of our farmers would keep an accurate daily record of the rainfall for the entire year. The comparison of the rainfall in different localities would be valuable information for the public.

Alex DeLong went to Denver, Colo., last week.

Two Hot Weather Necessities:
The Herrick Dry Air Economical REFRIGERATOR and QUICK MEAL OIL STOVES
The Herrick is the last word in refrigerator building and the price sells it.
The meal cooked on the Quick Meal Oil Stove will be a pleasure to the housewife.
FORREST HARDWARE

You can teach a Parrot to say "HELLO"

but he won't know what he is talking about. Will the party talking to you over the TELEPHONE know to whom he is talking if you only say "HELLO?"
The Western Telephone Company

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

PROGRAM
For Saturday Night
At the Peoples Theatre:
FIRST REEL:
"The Moving Picture Girl"
SECOND REEL:
"The Tatooned Arm"
THIRD REEL:
"The Good Within Us"
PROGRAM STARTS AT 8.45. THESE REELS ARE ALL GOOD ONES. ONE REEL ALONE WOULD BE WORTH THE SMALL ADMISSION WE CHARGE TO SEE ALL THREE OF THEM.

A FEW BARGAINS FOR SALE
A practically new four-room house in best residence district, never has rented for less than \$10 per month. Can be had at a very reasonable price on terms of \$50 cash and the balance at \$20 per month. Why not OWN YOUR HOME. It will be money in your pocket to investigate.
A dandy corner lot on Grand Avenue with good well. The price on this lot is practically only the cost of the well and can be had on terms of \$5 cash and \$5 per month. Here is where you need to purchase for a home sight and the time to do so is right now.
Can offer you for a few days a beautiful, slightly, well located tract of ground, about three acres, overlooking the city, and certainly a dandy location for that little suburban ranch you have been looking for. This to go at \$200 on terms of \$5 cash and \$5 per month. Won't last long.
If interested in buying see or write **C. C. HOFFMAN, CITY**

**COTTRELL PREDICTS
HEAVY IMMIGRATION**

"The Panhandle country has a better opportunity now to attract immigration than ever before," says H. M. Cottrell, agricultural commissioner of the Rock Island system.

"In the first place," he said, "this country looks better now than it has in many years. Your series of dry years are behind you, your fat years ahead. There are thousands of people getting ready right now to look for new homes—for more and cheaper lands. In Central Missouri, Eastern Kansas, in Iowa, Illinois, Wisconsin, and other Northern states there are families that are too large to stay on the home place. Fathers are anxious to provide farm homes for sons and sons in law. Others are ready to sell out their high priced lands and go where they can increase their acreage. And where will they go? Some will go to western states, but the low priced lands in the west are getting to be a scarce article. And the West has not quite come up to expectations in recent years. The Dakotas have lost attraction by a number of very poor crop seasons. Over twenty thousand Canadian settlers have left the country already this season and they are drifting to the west and southwest. Lack of railroad facilities in Canada, where thousands of farmers have been compelled to pay 20c and even 25c for threshing wheat and then hauled it to the railroad forty miles away and sold it for 45 to 50 cents, has proven disastrous to settlement of that country. With only one crop to depend on, and no opportunity for stock raising to speak of, with only a few months in the year fit for farm work, and the most severe kind of a climate, Canada is bound to lose heavily of the population which was lured to that country from the United States during the past ten or fifteen years.

"The Panhandle has the opportunity to secure desirable immigration from all these sources. The advent of the silo in this country will be the magnet which will draw the settlers. The northern and middle-west states are full of silos. The farmers from these sections recognize in a silo country the possibilities for success. They will take more stock in your feed crops and silos than in all your wheat and oats. They know the value of silage as a feed, and they have all learned that in successful stock farming nowadays the silo is an indispensable factor. The season here is propitious for your feed crops. It is a rare thing when you do not raise an abundance of feed to fill silos. When these farmers from the northern countries are once convinced of this fact, your plains will fill up as fast as the immigrant cars can be rushed away from the old homes.

"But there is one thing your land owners must learn: The one-third cash, balance in one, two and three years plan will not work again. The settlers who can be induced to come to this country must be given long time to pay for their lands. They will be able to make a payment of \$5 per acre cash, and they will have enough left to improve the lands and stock them, and provide the necessary work animals, but they must have a chance to let the land pay the balance of the purchase price.

"Many of your large land owners can well afford to sell

their holdings on the easy payment plan. And it is to the interest of your town people to see that the settlers get a fair show when they come. If they don't, it will be useless for all of us to teach and preach about better farming, and we will have to direct our energies toward sections which have adopted the more favorable plans, and which are holding out every imaginable inducement for more desirable immigration."

SUBMISSION LECTURE

The Rev. Atticus Webb of Fort Worth will be here tonight and address the people of our town on the Submission question at the Methodist Church.

Following the heavy rain Wednesday night last week were heavy rains on Thursday night, Friday night, and Saturday night, with daytime showers between. Another rain fell Tuesday night this week. This makes a total rainfall of six inches in six days, bringing the total rainfall here since January 1st—six months of 1914—to about twenty inches. The rainfall for June was nearly seven inches. The downpour in some localities was heavier than in others.

Since the above was put in type two inches more of rain has fallen.

Wm. Green of Shiner, Texas, was in Slaton yesterday on his way to Wilson. Mr. Green is the promoter of the town of Wilson, and owner of a large body of Lynn county land.

T. E. Nash of Greenville, Tex., joined his family in Slaton last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. I. Kuykendall where they are visiting.

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 30th day of June, 1914, published in the Slatonite, a newspaper printed and published at Slaton, State of Texas, on the 10th day of July, 1914.

RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts, personal or collateral	\$23,411.00
Loans, real estate	2,400.00
Overdrafts	95.92
Real Estate (banking house)	3,600.00
Furniture and Fixtures	1,400.00
Due from Approved Reserve Agts., net \$18,376.28	18,376.28
Cash Items	1,785.88
Currency	1,445.00
Specie	416.35
Interest in Depositors Guarantee Fund	458.44
Other Resources as follows:	
Assessment for Guarantee Fund	49.02
Total	\$53,438.79
LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock paid in	\$15,000.00
Surplus Fund	600.00
Undivided profits, net	792.96
Individual Deposits, subject to check	33,243.49
Time Certificates of Deposit	3,700.00
Cashier's Checks	102.34
Total	\$53,438.79

State of Texas, County of Lubbock.

We, J. S. Edwards, as president, and P. E. Jordan, as 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.
P. E. JORDAN, Cashier.

Sworn and subscribed to before me this 2nd day of July, A. D. nineteen hundred and fourteen.

Witness my hand and notarial seal on the date last aforesaid.

J. G. WADSWORTH,
Notary Public.

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

The Slaton Slatonite

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

SUBSCRIPTION, A YEAR \$1.00

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

PRINTING AND PUBLISHING INDUSTRY.

There are 4,408 persons engaged in the printing and publishing industry of Texas.

The printing and publishing industry of Texas represents a capital investment of \$9,127,000.

Texas has 1,067 printing and publishing establishments.

Printing and publishing houses are the predominating class of manufacturing establishments in Texas.

Texas has 814 weekly papers and 95 daily papers. We rank second with other states.

Wall Paper and Paint Brushes

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

E. S. BROOKS

PAINTER AND PAPER HANGER

WRITE

**R. J. MURRAY & COMPANY
SLATON, TEXAS**

For Information About the City of Slaton and the Surrounding Country

We have 22 semi-weekly papers.

The first newspaper ever published in Texas was the Houston Telegraph. It was established by Gail Borden in 1836. It is now defunct.

A Texas newspaper man invented condensed milk.

The oldest newspaper now being published in Texas is the Galveston News. It was established in 1843.

MINERALS.

Practically every mineral known to the geological world is found in Texas.

Compared with other states, we rank twenty-third in mineral production.

We produce 19 minerals in commercial quantities.

Texas' available coal supply is valued at \$10,000,000,000 more than all the farm property of the United States.

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Office at Red Cross Pharmacy
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Fire, Tornado, Plate Glass, Automobile, Accident, Health and Burglary Insurance

Office at FIRST STATE BANK
Slaton -:- Texas

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

4-Way Division Santa Fe System



**SLATON
LOCATION**

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

Advantages and Improvements

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

BUSINESS SECTION AND RESIDENCES BUILT

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

SURROUNDED BY A FINE, PRODUCTIVE LAND

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

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

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

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

The Land of Broken Promises

A Stirring Story of the Mexican Revolution

by DANE COOLIDGE
Author of "The Fighting Pool," "Hidden Wives," "The Testam," Etc.

(Copyright, 1914, by Frank A. Munsey.)

SYNOPSIS.

Bud Hooker and Phil De Lancy are forced, owing to a revolution in Mexico, to give up their mining claim and return to the United States. In the border town of Gadsden Bud meets Henry Kruger, a wealthy miner, who makes him a proposition to return to Mexico to acquire title to a very rich mine which Kruger had blown up when he found he had been cheated out of the title by one Aragon. The Mexican had spent a large sum in an unsuccessful attempt to relocate the vein and then had allowed the land to revert for taxes. Hooker and De Lancy start for the mine. They arrive at Fortuna near where the mine known as the Eagle Tail is located, and get information about Aragon and a Mexican named Cruz Mendez who is friendly to Kruger.

CHAPTER VI—Continued.

"Que busca?" the one-eyed one finally inquired; "what are you looking for?"

And when Phil oracularly answered, "Gold!" the old man made a motion to the boy to go on and sat down on a neighboring rock.

"Do you want to buy a prospect?" he asked, and Bud glanced up at him grimly.

"We find our own prospects," answered Phil.

"But I know of a very rich prospect," protested Mendez; "very rich!" He shrilled his voice to express how rich it was.

"Yes?" observed Phil; "then why don't you dig the gold out? But, as for us, we find our own mines. That is our business."

"Seguro!" nodded Mendez, glancing at their outfit approvingly. "But I am a poor man—very poor—I cannot denounce the mine. So I wait for some rich Americano to come and buy it. I have a friend—a very rich man—in Gadsden, but he will not come; so I will sell it to you."

"Did you get that, Bud?" jested Phil in English. "The old man here thinks we're rich Americans and he wants to sell us a mine."

Bud laughed silently at this, and Mr. Mendez, his hopes somewhat blasted by their levity, began to boast of his find, giving the history of the Eagle Tail with much circumstantiality and explaining that it was a lost padre mine.

"Sure," observed Phil, going back to his horse and picking up the bridle, "that's what they all say. They're all lost padre mines, and you can see them from the door of the church. Come on, Bud, let's go!"

"And so you could this!" cried Mendez, running along after them as they rode slowly up the canyon, "from the old church that was washed away by the flood! This is the very mine where the padres dug out all their gold! Are you going up this way? Come, then, and I will show you—the very place, except that the Americano ruined it with a blast!"

He tagged along after them, wheeling and protesting while they bantered him about his mine, until they finally came to the place—the ruins of the Eagle Tail.

It lay spraddled out along the hillside, a series of gopher-holes, dumps and abandoned workings, looking more like a badly managed stone quarry than a relic of padre days. Kruger's magazine of giant powder, exploded in one big blast, had destroyed all traces of his mine, besides starting an avalanche of loose shale that had poured down and filled the pocket.

Added to this, Aragon and his men had rooted around in the debris in search of the vein, and the story of their inefficient work was told by great piles of loose rock stacked up beside caved-in trenches and a series of timid tunnels driven into the neighboring ridges.

Under the circumstances it would certainly call for a mining engineer to locate the lost lead, and De Lancy looked it over thoughtfully as he began to figure on the work to be done. Undoubtedly there was a mine there—and the remains of an old Spanish smelter down the creek showed that the ground had once been very rich—but if Kruger had not told him in advance he would have passed up the job in a minute.

"Well," he said, turning coldly upon the fawning Mendez, who was all curves in his desire to please, "where is your prospect?"

"Aqui, señor!" replied the Mexican, pointing to the disrupted rock slide. "Here it was that the Americano Crooka had his mine—rich with gold—much gold!"

He shrilled his voice emphatically, and De Lancy shrilled his in reply.

"Here?" he exclaimed, gazing blankly at the hillside, and then he broke into a laugh. "All right, my friend," he said, giving Bud a facetious wink; "how much do you want for this prospect?"

"Four hundred dollars," answered Mendez in a tone at once hopeful and apologetic. "It is very rich. Señor Crooka shipped some ore that was full of gold. I packed it out for him on my burros; but, I am sorry, I have no piece of it!"

"Yes," responded De Lancy, "I am sorry, too. So, of course, we cannot buy the prospect since you have no ore to show; but I am glad for this, Señor Mendez," he continued with a kindly smile; "it shows that you are an honest man, or you would have stolen a piece of ore from the sacks. So show us now where the gold was found, the nearest that you can remember, and perhaps, if we think we can find it, we will pay you to denounce the claim for us."

At this the one good eye of Cruz Mendez lighted up with a great hope and, skipping lightly over the rock piles with his sandaled feet, he ran to a certain spot, locating it by looking across the canyon and up and down the creek.

"Here, señores," he pronounced, "is where the mouth of the old tunnel came out. Standing inside it I could see that tree over there, and looking down the river I could just see the smelter around the point. So, then, the gold must be in there." He pointed toward the hill.

"Surely," said De Lancy; "but where?"

The old Mexican shrugged his shoulders deprecatingly.

"I do not know, señor," he answered; "but if you wish to dig I will denounce the claim for you."

"For how much?" inquired De Lancy guardedly.

"For one hundred dollars," answered Mendez, and to his delight the American seemed to be considering it. He walked back and forth across the slide, picking up rocks and looking at them, dropping down into the futile trenches of Aragon, and frowning with studious thought. His partner, however, sat listlessly on a boulder and tested the action of his six-shooter.

"Listen, my friend," said De Lancy, coming back and pointing his finger impressively. "If I should find the ledge the one hundred dollars would be nothing to me, sabe? And if I should spend all my money for nothing it would be but one hundred dollars more. But listen! I have known some false Mexicans who, when an American paid them to denounce a mine, took advantage of his kindness and refused to give it over. Or, if it turned out to be rich, they pulled a long face and claimed that they ought to be paid more. Now if—"

"Ah, no, señor!" clamored Mendez, holding up his hand in protest; "I am a poor man, but I am honest. Only give me the hundred dollars—"

"Not a dollar do you get!" cried De Lancy sternly; "not a dollar until you turn over the concession to the mine. And if you play us false"—he paused impressively—"cuidado, hombre—look out!"

Once more Cruz Mendez protested his honesty and his fidelity to any trust, but De Lancy silenced him impatiently.

"Enough, hombre!" he said. "Words are nothing to us. Do you see my friend over there?" He pointed to Bud, who, huge and dominating against the sky line, sat toying with his pistol. "Buen! He is a cowboy, sabe? A Texan! You know the Tejanos, eh? They do not like Mexicans. But my friend there, he likes Mexicans—when they are honest. If not—no! Hey, Bud," he called in English, "what would you do to this fellow if he beat us out of the mine?"

Bud turned upon them with a slow, good-natured smile.

"Oh, nothing much," he answered, putting up his gun; and the deep rumble of his voice struck fear into the old man's heart.

Phil laughed and looked grimly at Mendez while he delivered his ultimatum.

"Very well, my friend," he said. "We will stay and look at this mine. If we think it is good we will take you to the mining agent and get a permit to dig. For sixty days we will dig, and if we find nothing we will pay you fifty dollars, anyway. If we find the ledge we will give you a hundred dollars. All right?"

"Si, señor, si, señor!" cried Mendez, "one hundred dollars!"

"When you give us the papers!" warned Phil. "But remember—be careful! The Americanos do not like men who talk. And come to the hotel

at Fortuna tomorrow—then we will let you know."

"And you will buy the mine?" begged Mendez, backing off with his hat in his hand.

"Perhaps," answered De Lancy. "We will tell you tomorrow."

"Buen!" bowed Mendez; "and many thanks!"

"It is nothing," replied De Lancy politely, and then with a crooked smile he gazed after the old man as he went hurrying off down the canyon.

"Well," he observed, "I guess we've got Mr. Mendez started just about right—what? Now if we can keep him without the price of a drink until we get our papers we stand a chance to win."

"That's right," said Bud; "but I wish he had two good eyes. I knowed a one-eyed Mex up in Arizona and he was sure a thieving son of a goat."

CHAPTER VII.

There are doubtless many philanthropists in the Back Bay regions of Boston who would consider the whipsawing of Cruz Mendez a very reprehensible act. And one hundred dollars Mex was certainly a very small reward for the service that he was to perform.

But Bud and Phil were not traveling for any particular uplift society, and one hundred pesos was a lot of money to Cruz Mendez. More than that, if they had offered him a thousand dollars for the same service he would have got avaricious and demanded ten thousand.

He came to the hotel very early the next morning and lingered around an hour or so, waiting for the American gentleman to arise and tell him his fate. A hundred dollars would buy everything that he could think of, including a quantity of mescal. His throat dried at the thought of it.

Then the gentlemen appeared and asked him many questions—whether he was married according to law, whether his wife would sign the papers with him, and if he believed in a hereafter for those who played false with Americans. Having answered all these in the affirmative, he was taken to the agente mineral, and, after signing his name—his one feat in penmanship—to several imposing documents, he was given the precious permit.

Then there was another trip to the grounds with a surveyor, to make report that the claim was actually vacant, and Mendez went back to his normal duties as a packer.

In return for this service as a dummy locator, and to keep him under their eye, the Americans engaged El Tuerto, the one-eyed, to pack out a few tools and supplies for them; and then, to keep him busy, they employed him further to build a stone house.

All these activities were, of course, not lost on Don Cipriano Aragon y Tres Palacios, since, by a crafty arrangement of fences, he had made it impossible for anyone to reach the lower country without passing through the crooked street of Old Fortuna.

During the first and the second trip of the strange Americans he kept within his dignity, hoping perhaps that they would stop at his store, where they could be engaged in conversation; but upon their return from a third trip, after Cruz Mendez had gone through with their supplies, he cast his proud Spanish reserve to the winds and waylaid them on the street.

"Buenas tardes, señores," he saluted, as they rode past his store, and then, seeing that they did not break their gait, he held up his hand for them to stop.

"Excuse me, gentlemen," he said, speaking genially but with an affected Spanish lisp, "I have seen you ride past several times—are you working for the big company up at New Fortuna?"

"No, señor," answered De Lancy courteously, "we are working for ourselves."

"Good!" responded Aragon with fatherly approval; "it is better so. And are you looking at mines?"

"Yes," said De Lancy non-committally; "we are looking at mines."

"That is good, too," observed Aragon; "and I wish you well, but since you are strangers to this country and perhaps do not know the people as well as some, I desire to warn you against that one-eyed man, Cruz Mendez, with whom I have seen you riding. He is a worthless fellow—a very pela'o Mexican, one who has nothing—and yet he is always seeking to impose upon strangers by selling them old mines which have no value."

"I have no desire to speak ill of my neighbors, but since he has moved into the brush house up the river I have lost several fine little pigs; and his eye, as I know, was torn from his head as he was chasing another man's cow. I have not suffered him on my ranch for years, for he is such a thief, and yet he has the effrontery to represent himself to strangers as a poor but honest man. I hope that he has not imposed upon you in any way?"

"No; not at all, thank you," responded De Lancy, as Bud raised his bride reins to go. "We hired him to pack out our tools and supplies and he has done it very reasonably. But

many thanks, sir, for your warning. Adios!"

He touched his hat and waved his hand in parting, and Bud grinned as he settled down to a trot.

"You can't help palavering 'em, can you, Phil?" he said. "No matter what you think about 'em, you got to be polite, haven't you? Well, that's the way you get drawn in—next time you go by now the old man will pump you dry—you see. No, sir, the only way to get along with these Mexicans is not to have a thing to do with 'em. 'No savvy'—that's my motto!"

"Well, muchas gracias is mine," observed De Lancy. "It doesn't cost anything, and it buys a whole lot."

"Sure," agreed Bud; "but we ain't buying nothing from him—he's the one particular hombre we want to steer clear of, and keep him guessing as long as we can. That's my view of it, pardner."

"Oh, that's all right," laughed De Lancy, "he won't get anything out of me—that is, nothing but a bunch of hot air. Say, he's a shrewd-looking old guinea, isn't he? Did you notice that game eye? He kept it kind of drooped, almost shut, until he came to the point—and then he opened it up real fierce. Reminds me of a big fighting owl waking up in the daytime. But you just watch me handle him, and if I don't fool the old boy at every turn it'll be because I run out of bull."

"Well, you can hand him the bull if you want to," grumbled Bud, "but the first time you give anything away I'm going to pick such a row with the old cuss that we'll have to make a new trail to get by. So leave 'im alone, if you ever expect to see that girl!"

A close association with Phil De Lancy had left Bud not unaware of his special weaknesses, and Phil was undoubtedly romantic. Given a barred and silent house, shut off from the street by whitened walls and a veranda screened with flowers, and the queuing eyes of Mr. De Lancy would turned to those barred windows as certainly as the needle seeks the pole.

On every trip, coming and going, he had conked the Aragon house from the vine-covered corridor in front to the walled-in summer garden behind, hoping to surprise a view of the beautiful daughter of the house. And unless rumor and Don Juan were at fault, she was indeed worthy of his solicitude—a gay and sprightly creature, brown-eyed like her mother and with the same glorious chestnut hair.

Already those dark, mischievous eyes had been busy and, at the last big dance at Fortuna, she had set many heads awirl. Twice within two years her father, in a rage, had sent her away to school in order to break off some ill-considered love affair; and now a battle royal was being waged between Manuel del Rey, the dashing captain of the rurales stationed at Fortuna, and Feliz Luna, son of a rich hacienda down in the hot country, for the honor of her hand.

What more romantic, then, than that a handsome American, stepping gracefully into the breach, should keep the haughty lovers from slaying each other by bearing off the prize himself?

So reasoned Philip De Lancy, musing upon the ease with which he could act the part; but for prudential purposes he said nothing of his vaunting ambitions, knowing full well that they would receive an active veto from Bud.

For, while De Lancy did most of the talking, and a great deal of the thinking for the partnership, Hooker was not lacking in positive opinions; and upon sufficient occasion he would express himself, though often with more force than delicacy. Therefore, upon this unexpected sally about the girl, Phil changed the subject abruptly and said no more of Aragon or the hopes within his heart.

It was not so easy, however, to avoid Aragon, for that gentleman had apparently taken the pains to inform himself as to the place where they were at work, and he was waiting for them in the morning with a frown as black as a thunder cloud.

"He's on!" muttered Phil, as they drew near enough to see his face.

"What shall we do?"

"Do nothing," growled Bud through his teeth; "you jest let me do the talking!"

He maneuvered his horse adroitly and, with a skillful turn, cut in between his partner and Aragon.

"S dias," he greeted, gazing down in burly defiance at the militant Aragon; and at the same moment he gave De Lancy's horse a furtive touch with his spur.

"Buenos dias, señores!" returned Aragon, striding forward to intercept them; but as neither of the Americans looked back, he was left standing in the middle of the street.

"That's the way to handle 'im," observed Hooker, as they trotted briskly down the lane. "Leave 'im to me!"

"It'll only make him mad," objected De Lancy crossly. "What do you want to do that for?"

"He's mad already," answered Bud. "I want to quarrel with him, so he can't ask us any questions. Get him so mad he won't talk—then it'll be a

fair fight and none of this snake-in-the-grass business."

"Yes, but don't put it on him," protested De Lancy. "Let him be friendly for a while, if he wants to."

"Can't be friends," said Bud laconically; "we jumped his claim."

"Maybe he doesn't want it," suggested Phil hopefully. "He's dropped a lot of money on it."

"You bet he wants it," returned Hooker, with conviction. "I'm going to camp out there—the old boy is liable to jump us."

"Aw, you're crazy, Bud!" cried Phil; but Hooker only smiled.

"You know what happened to Kruger," he answered. "I'll tell you what, we got to keep our eye open around here."

They rode on to the mine, which was only about five miles from Fortuna, without discussing the matter further; for, while Phil had generally been the leader, in this particular case Kruger had put Bud in charge, and he seemed determined to have his way so far as Aragon was concerned. In the ordering of supplies and the laying out of development work he deferred to Phil in everything, but for tactics he preferred his own judgment.

It was by instinct rather than reason that he chose to fight, and people who follow their instincts are hard to change. So they put in the day in making careful measurements, according to the memoranda that Kruger had given them; having satisfied themselves as to the approximate locality of the lost vein, they turned back again toward town with their heads full of cunning schemes.

Since it was the pleasure of the Señor Aragon to make war on all who entered his preserves, they checked any attempt on his part to locate the lead by driving stakes to the north of their ledge; and, still further to throw him off, they decided to mark time for a while by doing dead work on a cut. Such an approach would be needed to reach the mouth of their tunnel.

At the same time it would give steady employment to Mendez and keep him under their eye, and as soon as Aragon showed his hand they could make out their final papers in peace and send them to the City of Mexico.

And not until those final papers were recorded and the transfer duly made would they so much as stick a pick into the hillside or show a lump of quartz.

But for a Spanish gentleman, supposed to be all supple curves and sinuous advance, Don Cipriano turned out somewhat of a surprise, for when they rode back through his narrow street again he met them squarely in the road and called them to a halt.

"By what right, gentlemen—" he demanded in a voice tremulous with rage—"by what right do you take possession of my mine, upon which I have paid the taxes all these years, and conspire with that rogue, Cruz Mendez, to cheat me out of it? It is mine, I tell you, no matter what the agente mineral may say, and—"

"Your mine, nothing!" broke in Hooker scornfully, speaking in the ungrammatical border-Mexican of the cowboys. "We meet one Mexican—he shows us the mine—that is all. The expert of the mining agent says it is vacant—we take it. Stawano!"

He waved the matter aside with masterful indifference, and Aragon burst into a torrent of excited Spanish.

"Very likely, very likely," commented Bud dryly, without listening to a word: "si, señor, yo pienso!"

A wave of fury swept over the Spaniard's face at this gibber and he turned suddenly to De Lancy.

"Señor," he said, "you seem to be a gentleman. Perhaps you will listen to me. This mine upon which you are working is mine. I have held it for years, seeking for the lost vein of the old padres. Then the rebels came sweeping through the land. They stole my horses, they drove off my cattle, they frightened my workmen from the mine. I was compelled to flee—myself and my family—to keep from being held for ransom. Now you do me the great injustice to seize my mine!"

"Ah, no, señor," protested De Lancy, waving his finger politely for silence, "you are mistaken. We have inquired about this mine and it has been vacant for some time. There is no vein—no gold. Anyone who wished could take it. While we were prospecting we met this poor one-eyed man and he has taken out a permit to explore it. So we are going to dig—that is all."

"But, señor!" burst out Aragon—and he voiced his rabid protests again, while sudden faces appeared in the windows and wide-eyed peons stood gawking in a crowd. But De Lancy was equally firm, though he glimpsed for the first time the adorable face of La Gracia as she stared at him from behind the bars.

"No, señor," he said, "you are mistaken. The land was declared forfeit for non-payment of taxes by the minister of Fomento and thrown open for location. We have located it—that is all."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

HOW TO USE ANTI-HOG-CHOLERA SERUM

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

At a recent conference of federal and state officials in charge of hog cholera work the methods of applying the cholera serum in practise were considered. There are two methods. In one the serum alone is used, producing immunity lasting from 30 to 90 days; in the other the virus of hog cholera and the serum are injected simultaneously—that is, virus at one point and serum at another. This latter is known as the "simultaneous method" and will produce active or lasting immunity. If the serum used in this simultaneous treatment is not good, or if the mode of application is faulty, disease may be set up in the treated herd. For this reason it was the general consensus of opinion at the conference that the simultaneous method should be used only by those who have had special training, and it was agreed that the ideal arrangement would be to allow its use only by federal and state veterinary officers.

The serum-alone treatment, on the other hand, may be given by anyone without danger of causing hog cholera. If the serum is good the farmer may give it to his hogs without fear, provided it is administered in the proper way. While it would no doubt be best to have even the serum alone always administered by a skilled agent, farmers may obtain good results if proper care is used. The farmer should remember that the serum-alone treatment is very different from the simultaneous treatment. The following advice regarding the use of serum is offered for farmers who cannot obtain the services of a skilled agent:

All serum cannot be depended upon and farmers are cautioned against putting implicit confidence in a serum merely because it is labeled "Anti-Hog-Cholera." The serum must be prepared right in order to protect hogs. Farmers should use every effort to get a good reliable serum from the state college or from a reliable dealer.

Anti-hog-cholera serum is most effective when used as a preventive. It will also cure a large number of hogs in the early stages of the disease. It is of much less value, however, for hogs that are visibly sick. The farmer should make careful preparations before beginning the inoculation. Hogs that are sick should be separated from the well and marked so as to distinguish them. The pen or inclosure where the injections are made should be clean and free from dust.

The serum is administered by injecting it deep under the skin with a hypodermic syringe. Before beginning the injection of a herd, care must be taken to see that the syringes and needles are not only absolutely clean, but that they have been previously boiled in water for 10 or 15 minutes.



First Stages of Cholera.

The purpose of the boiling is to kill the germs that may be on the instruments. Therefore, both needle and syringe should be kept clean and not allowed to become soiled during use, as by being laid on a dirty plank, dropped on the ground or touched with dirty hands. It is a good idea to spread a clean towel on the plank or table where the work is being done. Before using, the serum should be poured into some receptacle with a cover (as a jelly glass with a tin top), both the receptacle and cover having been sterilized by boiling in water before use. The glass should be allowed to cool before the serum is poured into it, and

Qualities of Indian Runner.

Many Indian Runner duck keepers declare they cannot see why this duck is so highly extolled as the Leghorn of the duck family, for it lays no more for them than any other kind of duck. If you inquire closely into the matter you will find they do not feed their ducks half enough, depending on them to find their own living. The Indian Runner merely responds to good feeding and lays heavy the summer and fall through. Other breeds will not respond to this extent.

Improper Food.

When ewes nursing lambs become thin in flesh there is good reason to believe that the food supply is improperly balanced and that there is not sufficient food elements in the ration to meet all the requirements of the body.

Making Butter.

Add the salt wet while the butter is in granular form, using about one to one and one-half ounces for each pound of butter, according to the demands of the market.

should be always covered except when serum is being taken from it.

The serum is injected directly into the tissues on the inner side of the thigh or, better, into the loose tissues between the foreleg and the body. The needle is inserted into the skin perpendicularly to a depth of from one-half to 1 inch, depending upon the size of the hog. Before the injection is made the skin of the hog over the point selected for injection should be thoroughly cleansed by washing with soap and water, and the surface then scrubbed with some reliable disinfectant, such as compound solution of cresol (U. S. P.). This disinfectant can be procured at drug stores, and should be diluted before use by adding one part of it to 30 parts of soft water.

Care should be used in estimating the weight of hogs, because the amount of serum required depends upon the size of the hog injected.

The usual dose is commonly given on the package in which the serum comes. Be careful not to underestimate. Overestimate rather than underestimate, and thereby be sure of



Last Stages of Cholera.

giving an ample dose of serum. After the injections are made, the hogs should be turned into a clean yard, free from mud holes and excessive dust. The hogs should be kept in this inclosure for several days at least after the injection, to enable the puncture wounds to heal thoroughly. They should be given soft, easily digested food.

Every farmer should keep an accurate record of the injections he makes, so that he will know what success has attended the treatment. He should make a record of the number of hogs that died from hog cholera before treatment, the number sick and the number apparently well at the time of treatment, and he should later keep a record of the number of sick and well ones that died following treatment. Keeping these records may enable him to determine whether or not the serum he used was good, and it may show whether or not the work was properly done. If any hogs develop abscesses at the point of injection, a note should be made of the fact, keeping account of the number. Abscesses indicate that the serum was not right or that the work was not properly done.

Every farmer should make absolutely certain that no dirt or implement is brought from an infected hog lot into another hog lot. Hog cholera can be carried in dirt on shoes, on wagon wheels, or on the feet of dogs. It has been proved that a pen of hogs infected with hog cholera can be kept within 10 feet of a well herd without communicating the disease, provided no dirt or implement or other object is moved from the former to the latter pen. If, however, the pen with the uninfected hogs should be cleaned with a hoe or shovel that has been used in the infected pen, the well herd would be almost certain to get the disease. Dogs, crows, and buzzards can transport particles of flesh from dead hogs and thus carry the disease.

Good Ventilation.

Keep the hovey and brooding house well ventilated, guarding against draughts of air striking the chicks, even though it may be necessary to keep the house at a trifle lower temperature.

Red Raspberries.

Red raspberries should not be nipped, but should be pruned back from two and one-half to three and one-half feet before growth starts in the spring. Of course, the old, dead canes must be removed and all the young ones that are weak. With Schaffer and Columbia, the new growth should be nipped when it attains a growth of 18 inches, in order that a bushy growth may develop.

Bloating on Sweet Clover.

Ardent advocates of sweet clover claim that there is no danger of cattle bloating on sweet clover pasture. They say coumarin, the bitter principle in sweet clover, will prevent bloat. We understand, however, that there have been some cases of bloat on sweet clover pasture. There seems to be much less danger of bloat than with red clover or alfalfa.

Kohl-Rabi Plants.

Sow seed of kohlrabi as soon as possible in fine, well-prepared soil. Sow in rows and thin the plants to stand eight inches apart.

PLANTING TREES FOR SHADE IN SUMMER



A Fine Shade Tree.

(By L. M. BENNINGTON.)

In deciding what trees to plant about the house for shade, I want to call attention to two varieties, one of which is quite well known. The first is the Japanese walnut. This tree from the Orient was first imported about ten or fifteen years ago and is rapidly growing in popularity wherever it has been tested.

It does not bear much resemblance to our native kind, differing in leaf and manner of growth. It does not start many limbs and they are thick, stubby and blunt. When bare of leaves its appearance is not very prepossessing or graceful, but when in leaf it will compare in beauty with any of our shade trees, and is sure to attract the admiration of every observer of tree life.

Its leaves are large and tropical in outline and make a dense shade. To all these qualities of a fine shade tree it adds the value of a nut tree. It bears a nut something like our native

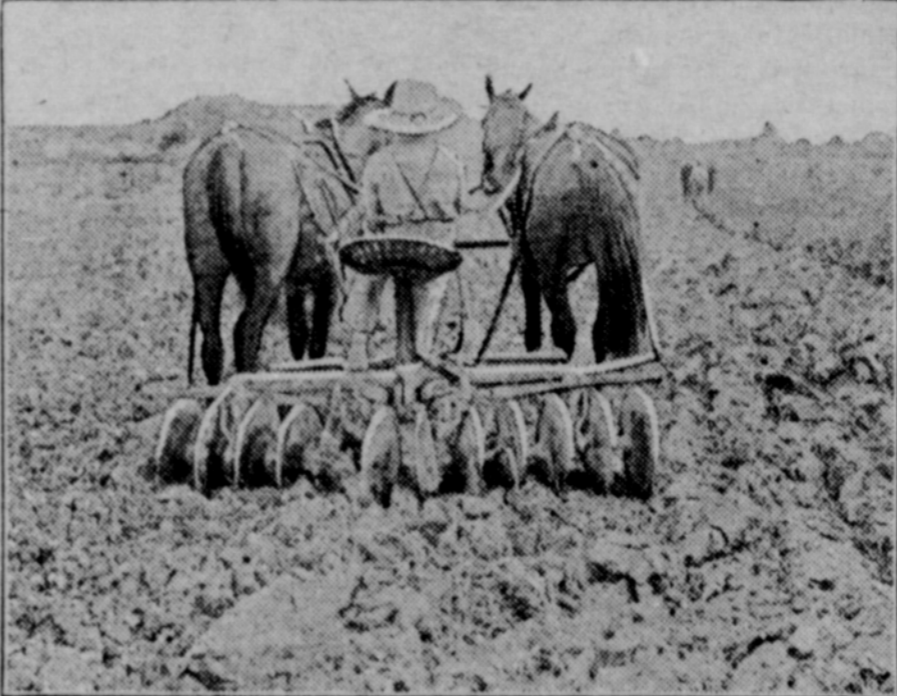
butternut in shape, but not so large.

The second tree that I would recommend is the Downing mulberry or perhaps one of the several other so-called everbearing varieties, for I believe there is not a great deal of difference between them though the Downing is said not to be entirely hardy in the North.

It is a very rapid growing tree, which in itself is a valuable quality in a shade tree.

This quality, however, should make it prized all the more by the farmer. For a number of weeks it produces delicious berries that are the delight of the children and of the birds and fowls. Birds of all kinds may be seen in its branches feasting on the berries and making the yard cheerful with their presence and song, and the catbird and thrush, jay and mockingbird are all willing not to seriously molest the more valuable cherries as long as they can get all the mulberries they want.

SUCCESS WITH CORN REQUIRES MUCH SKILL



The Work of the Disk Harrow on Clover Sod for Corn.

So much has been said about seed-corn selection, breeding and quality, that this phase of producing a corn crop will not be discussed here. In a very large area the corn is already in the ground, and it is now the exact time when farmers should put into execution those practices which will tend to produce 75 bushels of corn grown on an acre that has been producing less.

While good seed is essential, it is

not the only vital thing. We may have the best seed that can be produced, germinating test may be of the highest, but unless the plant receives the attention it must have, our crop will be a disappointment.

Good corn growing does not altogether lie in good seed, either. Different seed must be used on different soils, and after the crop is out of the ground, the everlasting fight against weeds begins.

European Apple Canker.

European apple canker is becoming common in apple orchards in different parts of the country.

The preventive is to adopt spraying as a settled policy, giving the orchards several sprayings every season, whether they seem to be required or not. Then the invisible spores of destructive diseases will be rendered harmless.

Maintain Soil Fertility.

The first care of the farmer should be to maintain the fertility of the soil. To do this he must first know what is in it. The best way to do this is to learn how to test his own soil by growing various kinds of plants under various combinations of applied fertilizers. If he can learn farm chemistry, so much the better.

When to Cut Oat Hay.

The best time to cut oat hay is generally considered when it is in the soft dough stage, or between the milk and the dough. In this stage the head will contain as much nutriment as possible, while yet leaving the straw in

good condition and nutritious. If hay is cut too early the straw will not be so sweet as it should be. If the lower couple of joints sweeten up it is safe to expect that the whole stem is satisfactory for hay.

Rye for Brood Sow.

Rye is a safe feed for hogs of all ages and conditions and has a value of about 90 per cent that of corn. Soaking it for 12 hours makes it more easily masticated, so reduces the loss from incomplete digestion. Scattering it thinly upon a clean floor or turf is a further help as it enforces slower eating. However, grinding is a more efficient method of feeding.

Will Make Colt Thrifty.

Cooked roots, mixed with wheat bran or ground oats or barley occasionally, will go a long way in making a better and more thrifty colt.

Wood for Summer Use.

Clean up the wood lot now. A very few acres will give several loads of wood that will be welcome to the housewife during the summer days.

Cures Ivy Poisoning.

For ivy poisoning apply Hanford's Balsam. It is antiseptic and may be used to kill the poison. Prompt relief should follow the first application. Adv.

Seeing is Believing.

Wright—But there is such a sameness about his writing.

Penman—Oh, no, there isn't. Why, he's ambidextrous—he writes with both hands, you know.

Smile on wash day. That's when you use Red Cross Ball Blue. Clothes whiter than snow. All grocers. Adv.

If you are going to kick at all it is perhaps just as well to do it with both feet.

One boy in school beats a dozen in a poolroom.

Wounds on man or beast should be healed by Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

Many a spoiled boy has developed into a fresh man.

For sore or weak eyes, use DICKY'S OLD RELIABLE EYE WATER. DON'T HURT. Adv.

A woman seldom nags her husband unless he is that kind of husband.

WOMAN COULD HARDLY STAND

Because of Terrible Backache. Relieved by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Philadelphia, Pa.—"I suffered from displacement and inflammation, and had such pains in my sides, and terrible backache so that I could hardly stand. I took six bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and now I can do any amount of work, sleep good, eat good, and don't have a bit of trouble. I recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to every suffering woman."—Mrs. HARRY FISHER, 1642 Juniata Street, Philadelphia, Pa.



Another Woman's Case. Providence, R. I.—"I cannot speak too highly of your Vegetable Compound as it has done wonders for me and I would not be without it. I had a displacement, bearing down, and backache, until I could hardly stand and was thoroughly run down when I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It helped me and I am in the best of health at present. I work in a factory all day long besides doing my housework so you can see what it has done for me. I give you permission to publish my name and I speak of your Vegetable Compound to many of my friends."—Mrs. ABRIEL LAWSON, 126 Lippitt St., Providence, R. I.

Danger Signals to Women

are what one physician called backache, headache, nervousness, and the blues. In many cases they are symptoms of some female derangement or an inflammatory, ulcerative condition, which may be overcome by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Thousands of American women willingly testify to its virtue.

Why Scratch?



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

Tutt's Pills

stimulate the torpid liver, strengthen the digestive organs, regulate the bowels, a remedy for sick headache. Unequaled as an ANTI-BILIOUS MEDICINE. Elegantly sugar coated. Small dose. Price, 25c.

BLACK LEG

LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutler's Blacking Pills. Low priced, fresh, reliable, prepared by Western stockmen, because they prevent where other vases fail. Write for booklet and testimonials. 15¢-dose plus. Blacking Pills \$1.00 30-dose plus. Blacking Pills 4.50

The superiority of Cutler's products is due to over 12 years of specializing in vases and serums only. Read on Cutler's. If unsatisfied, order direct. The Cutler Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

Soda Fountain

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

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies, mosquitos, houseflies, etc. Guaranteed effective. All dealers or send express paid for \$1.00. HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.