

# The Slaton Slatonite

Volume 4.

SLATON, LUBBOCK COUNTY, TEXAS: SEPTEMBER 11, 1914.

Number 2.

## ON SCHOOL OPENED MONDAY

The 1914-15 term of the Slaton Public School was opened Monday under the direction of Prof. N. A. Terrell. A large number of patrons were present, and an appropriate program of opening day talks was observed.

Slaton people are enthusiastic supporters of our public schools and take a keen interest in them, and the large enrollment this year is a source of gratification to their efforts in building up a good school here.

The future history of our town is built on the work being done in our school rooms, and every patriotic citizen should be proud of the advancement of his school and should take a personal interest in it.

Only three years ago the town of Slaton came into existence in a place where there was naught but unbroken cattle ranges with no houses to mar the sky line. Today we have a two-story brick school building of seven class rooms, a fine auditorium, a library room, a laboratory, and cloak rooms, and all nicely furnished. The teachers staff consists of six instructors, and a teacher each for music and for art. Attending school are children from the many nice homes of the new city and from many nicely improved farms that have acquired the steer's domain.

## BUILDING SILOS IN TEXAS

On September 1, 1914, there were 8,560 silos on the farms of Texas and their original cost was \$4,520,000, according to data just compiled by the Texas Business Men's Association. Nearly two-thirds of the silos in Texas have been built during the past year and their construction is one of the most important events ever recorded in the history of Texas agriculture. The movement seems to be just well under way as 4,800 more have been ordered from manufacturers and will be put up in Texas before the close of the present year. Fifteen silos have been built on Texas farms every day during the past twelve months, and present indications are that this record will be greatly exceeded during the remainder of 1914.

There is one silo to every 50 farms in Texas, but to properly feed the livestock of this State there should be at least one silo on every Texas farm. There are 418,000 farms in Texas and to equip them with silos will require an investment of \$206,000,000. This is an enormous outlay, but by proper management the silos would pay for themselves the first year, and the saving each year afterwards would be clear profit, as there is no overhead expense in maintaining a silo.

Farmers are turning to the Slaton country more all the time. A good look at our crop laden farms is all the proof needed to convince them that this is the best section of Texas.

## YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT VALUE IS

Until you see the kind of suits we sell here at \$15, \$18, and \$20.

Every suit is specially made to your own measurement from fine quality all wool fabrics and tailored in the most skillful and thorough manner of the best houses

### As a Further Lesson

in clothes value see the surpassing quality of the fabrics we put into our suits selling at

\$25, \$30 and \$35

No finer suits could possibly be bought, no matter what you'd pay. Let us prove it.



Gents Furnishing Store : : Slaton, Texas



## NOGI'S PREDICTION BEING FULFILLED

London, Sept. 9.—General Nogi's prediction, made at the siege of Port Arthur, is still fresh in the minds of Englishmen in connection with the terrible fighting near the old Waterloo field. General Nogi said:

"I believe that the world will witness a great war which will have all Europe for its battle ground, and will settle the Franco Prussian question and the Anglo-German rivalry. France and Germany will meet in this last decisive conflict on the Belgian plains probably near Waterloo, the only spot which will permit of the evolution of the great armies which will face each other. At the present time the French and German frontiers are too strongly fortified for either people to force its way through. I have little doubt as to the result of this war. France will beat Germany on land and England will crush Germany at sea.

"This will be the last great war in Europe for many years, perhaps forever. The German states will emerge from this war so exhausted and so terrified that they will have no other object than to form some condition that they may in the future obviate the recurrence of any such catastrophe."

Prayers have been offered in some churches specifically asking that the prediction of the Japanese strategist be realized.

## MORE ABOUT LANE'S CONTEST

The News editor took the San Saba county primary returns to Austin Friday for the state democratic committee meeting which was supposed to hear the contest of W. P. Lane against Jeff McLemore, who were candidates for congress-at-large before the July primary. The San Saba returns were not counted at El Paso and they were not counted at Austin. So far as state officers are concerned the citizens of San Saba county have been disfranchised by the state executive committee. It is our judgment that a deliberate effort is being made in the sacred name of democracy to thwart the will of the people. The executive committee refused to count the returns from San Saba and Montague counties and about five others. In San Saba and Montague counties Lane received several hundred more votes than did McLemore. The county chairman of Montague county was present at Austin Friday with the tally sheets of his county and offered to go on the stand and swear that he sent his returns to El Paso directed to the secretary of the committee, and that the same envelope which carried the credentials of the delegates who were seated in the state convention also carried the county returns for all state officers.—San Saba News.

The Federal Reserve system hopes to open the 100th anniversary of the system October 3rd.

The big engine for the Tudor gin was brought down from Lubbock last week and installed.

## GERMANS APPEAR TO BE RETREATING

Bordeaux, France, Sept. 9.—An official communication says:

"On the whole the Germans appear to be beginning a movement of retreat and the strategic position of the French troops is improving, but it cannot judge a battle extending over sixty-three miles.

"The Germans seem to experience difficulties in provisioning and in general the French troops seem to be gaining an advantage.

"Wounded soldiers arriving in Paris say the Germans are running short on ammunition is the reason they have offered such feeble attack on the allies."

It is not surprising to military men that the latest attacks failed since the Germans are compelled to advance thru the Petit Morin River swamps, then over bare uplands to the extremely strong French positions on the right. It is their only chance, however.

Favorable news cheers allies, but critics warn the public the battle is not yet won; there will probably be a week more of fighting before a decisive result is obtained by either side.

There are further indications of Russian success in Austria, tho some doubt is expressed as to whether the enveloping movement will be quick enough to cut off the Austrians. There is a lull of operations in East Prussia.

It is reported that the tracks of the Arkansas Southern Railway Company are to be taken up and sold for scrap iron. The Federal Court ordered the Receivers to discontinue running trains on the road last June as there was no way of taking care of the deficit resulting from its operation. This solution of the railway deficit problem is a new one and authoritatively demonstrates Uncle Sam's method of dealing with business problems as relates to railroads.

## RAILROADS ASK FOR RELIEF

Washington, D. C., Sept. 9.—President Wilson began consideration tonight of the appeal made to him today by a committee of railroad executives, representing every large road in the country, asking aid in tiding over the financial difficulties, arising from the war in Europe.

They presented no specific plan. The railroad men hope the president, thru a letter, or otherwise, will relieve them of some of their burdens. Specific requests will probably be made later.

The cotton is well fruited with maturing bolls, and yield estimates continue high. We counted 36 fully matured bolls on one ordinary stalk.

The big engine for the Tudor gin was brought down from Lubbock last week and installed.

ower beg... she knows.

Copy of Wrapper.

THE GENTLE COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

# orks In A Weak Heart

fine textured soils it may travel a cou-

If You're In Suffering or Weak, USE BENDSIN



## NECESSITY OF FALLOW

QUESTION NO LONGER DEBATABLE IN GRAIN SECTIONS.

When Properly Prepared and Cared for It Enables Settler to Store in Soil Large Amount of Moisture—Keep Weeds Down.

In eastern Colorado, Wyoming, Utah, Idaho, Oregon and Washington and parts of Montana, districts of very low rainfall, usually less than fifteen inches annually, 75 per cent of which falls during late autumn, winter and early spring months, and a large per cent of which is snow, the importance of the summer fallow is no longer debatable, says Denver Field and Farm. It is known to be an absolute necessity to profitable grain farming, and undoubtedly will continue to be so long as wheat growing remains the basic dry farm crop, or until drought-resistant and early-maturing strains of inter-tilled crops, such as corn, alfalfa, Canada peas, Mexican beans, potatoes, sorghums, etc., can be discovered or developed to take the place of the fallow. The great concern of every farmer operating in this region is moisture. In years of abundance of rainfall like the present one crops are usually good, no matter what system has been followed.

Profitable crops are produced in such years even when wheat has been stubbled in after wheat, but in dry years such practise results in failure and the country is condemned because it is too dry to produce crops, when in reality the fault is not with the country but with the man. It has been thoroughly demonstrated that the summer fallow when properly prepared and cared for enables the settler to store in the soil a large amount of the moisture of two years' precipitation for the production of one crop and through its use profitable crops can usually be grown, even in years of the most extreme drought. Although the summer fallow enables one to produce bigger yields during favorable years than is possible by any other system of farming its real merits are only brought out in dry years.

Summer fallow or summer tillage consists in plowing the land thoroughly to a good depth, seven inches or even deeper, either in the fall or in the spring as the weather, soil moisture conditions and the disposition of the farmer's time will permit, and leaving it lie over during the summer in cultivated condition free from vegetation of any kind until seeding time in the fall. The deep plowing facilitates the storing of summer rains and the surface cultivation checks its evaporation from the soil until it can be utilized by the growing crop. Weeds, volunteer grain or any form of vegetation must not be allowed to grow on the fallow, because they drink from the land as much moisture as a crop of wheat.

In a very large measure the settler can control these by proper methods of farming and the summer fallow belongs in this category because it is the best known way of utilizing the scanty supply of precipitation. There is one possible way in which farmers operating under a low annual precipitation can produce profitable crops of wheat every other year without the use of the fallow, and that is by the substitution of inter-tilled crops for the fallow. By the growing of such crops as corn, sorghums, potatoes, Canada peas, Mexican beans, etc., the land can often be made to produce profitable tilled crops and at the same time put the soil in fair condition for wheat.

The main drawback to such a system at this time lies in the fact that most of the inter-tilled crops now available are not very drought-resistant and are late maturing—too late for the short growing season common to the semi-arid lands.

## SOIL TEXTURE AND MOISTURE

All Productive Soils Are, as a Rule, Composed of Combination of Sand, Silt and Clay.

(JAMES D. MARSHALL, Colorado College.)

The term texture when applied to the soil refers to the size of the soil particles. Generally speaking there are three main classes of soil based on texture, sand, silt and clay, and all productive soils are, as a rule, composed of combinations of the above classes.

The amount of movement and the rate of movement of soil moisture are governed to quite an extent by texture. In sand we find that the action is rapid but lasts but a short time. On the other hand, the movement in clay is very slow, but the water travels through a much greater distance. In soils of medium texture the action is intermediate throughout. In the average soil, movement of water is confined to a few feet, but in some of the fine textured soils it may travel a considerable distance.

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Delicious, Refreshing

Demand the genuine by full name—Nicknames encourage substitution.

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is constantly growing in favor because it Does Not Stick to the Iron and it will not injure the finest fabric. For laundry purpose sit has no equal. 16 oz. package 10c. 1-3 more starch for same money.  
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**FREE** Life scholarship for club of 8 cash scholarships. Reister Business College, Reister, Okla.

"Fatigue" of Metals.  
Recent experiments confirm the earlier observations, following the discoveries of Hertz, on the "fatigue" induced in metals by the continued action of the ultra-violet rays of light. This fatigue affects the capacity of metals for photo-electric effects. The observations of Stanley Allen of the fatigue of zinc indicate that the application of the longer light-waves brings about a certain amount of recovery of photo-electric activity. These results, although primarily of technical interest only, possess considerable practical importance.—Popular Electricity.

And He Did.  
An enthusiastic citizen, on the verge of a trip to Europe, was rejoicing over the fact and desecrating on the pleasures to come.

"How delightful it will be," said he to his wife, "to tread the bounding billow and inhale the invigorating oxygen of the sea! The sea! The boundless sea! I long to see it! To breathe in great draughts of life-giving air. I shall want to stand every moment of the voyage on the prow of the steamer with my mouth open—"

"You probably will, dear," interrupted his wife encouragingly; "that's what all ocean travelers do."

When a wise chap sees an opportunity he seizes it.

Makes the laundress happy—that's Red Cross Ball Blue. Makes beautiful, clear white clothes. All good grocers. Adv.

After a man has turned down two or three opportunities they begin to dodge him.

Cures Old Sores, Other Remedies Won't Cure. The worst cases, no matter of how long standing, are cured by the wonderful, old reliable Dr. Porter's Antiseptic Healing Oil. It relieves Pain and Heals at the same time. 25c, 50c, \$1.00.

And many a married man is known as a "good fellow" by all his acquaintances except his wife.

How To Give Quinine To Children FEBRILINE is the trade-mark name given to an improved Quinine. It is a Tasteless Syrup, pleasant to take and does not disturb the stomach. Children take it and never know it is Quinine. Also especially adapted to adults who cannot take ordinary Quinine. Does not necessitate any case nervousness nor ringing in the head. Try it the next time you need Quinine for any purpose. Ask for 4-ounce original package. The name FEBRILINE is blown in bottle. 25 cents.

Some are born rich, some acquire riches and some get into politics and thrust riches upon themselves.

## GETTING THE MATTER RIGHT

Little Story of Colonel Goethals That May Explain How It Is He Gets Things Done.

The repeal of the much-argued-about Panama canal tolls brings to mind an excellent story of Colonel Goethals, the moving spirit in the construction of the great canal.

One morning a rather fidgety subordinate came in to the colonel's office. "I got your letter, colonel," he began, "and I came to—"

He got no further, for the colonel, with uplifted eyebrows, cut in: "Letter? Letter? There must be some mistake. I have written you no letter!"

"Oh, yes, colonel," replied the man. "I've got it here. It's about the work down at Miraflores. Now, you see—"

"Again the colonel cut in: "Oh, I see! But you misled me. You spoke of my letter. You meant, of course, my orders."

The colonel's blue eyes stared coldly at the argumentative man, who, suddenly feeling that the conversation was at an end, "faded away."—London Answers.

Her New Device.  
He stayed too late and accepted no hints. Then the lovely young girl resorted to a new device.

"Taking any interest in the Mexican language?" she asked as she deftly held a yawn.

"No," he replied.

"Buenos noches," she said. "I learned it today."

"What is it?"

"What is it?"

"Why, that 'good-night.' Adios."

"What's that?"

"Good-by. It's very simple. Must you go? Gracious, Bueno, Con mucho gusto. Adios."

And he went down the steps without telling her he had lived two years in Mexico City.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

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Use Murine Eye Medicine. Nourishes, Refreshes, Soothes, and Relieves. Murine Eye Medicine is a fine, pure, and effective eye medicine, compounded by our Oculists—not a "Patent Medicine"—but used in successful Physicians' Practices for many years. Now dedicated to the Public and sold by Druggists at 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c and 50c. Write for Book of the Eye. Murine Eye Remedy Company, Chicago. Adv.

The Ideal.  
"Would you forgive me if I kissed you?"

"How can I tell beforehand?"—Judge.

Russia has become the largest purchaser of American agricultural machinery.

Occasionally a man loses his job because he doesn't know enough—or else because he knows too much.

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ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT  
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

**INFANTS & CHILDREN**

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.

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A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP

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At 6 months old  
35 DROPS—35 CENTS

Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act.

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Gift of Gab Swallowing.  
Knicker—What sort of a man is Jones?  
Bocker—Well, he could eat his words on the cob and do it gracefully.

## You Cannot Arbitrate

the question of a Sick Stomach, Loss of Appetite, Heartburn, Headache, Indigestion, or Constipation. It is a far better plan to help Nature restore these organs to a healthy condition with the aid of

**HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS**

TRY A BOTTLE TODAY REFUSE SUBSTITUTES



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Hunt's Lightning Oil quickly relieves pain. The Hurting and Aching stop instantly. A truly wonderful remedy for the pain. Away the moment Hunt's Lightning Oil comes in contact. So many people are praising it, that you can no longer doubt. For Cuts, Burns, Bruises and Sprains it is simply fine. All dealers sell Hunt's Lightning Oil in 25 and 50 cent bottles or by mail from

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

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 33-1914.

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For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

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THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

# Death Lurks In A Weak Heart

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



# The Land of Broken Promises

A Stirring Story of the Mexican Revolution

By DANE COOLIDGE  
Author of "The Fighting Fool," "Hidden Waters," "The Texaco," 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 subsequently had spent a large sum of money in an unsuccessful attempt to relocate the vein and then allowed the land to revert for taxes. Hooker and De Lancy arrive at Fortuna, near where the Eagle Tail mine is located. They engage Cruz Mendez to acquire the title for them and begin preliminary work. Aragon accuses them of jumping his claim. Hooker discovers that matrimonial entanglements prevent Mendez from acquiring a valid title. Phil, who has been paying attention to Gracia Aragon, decides to turn Mexican and acquire the title. Aragon fails in his attempt to drive them off the claim. Rebels are reported in the vicinity. A rich vein of gold is struck and work on the mine is stopped until the title can be perfected. Phil is arrested by Manuel del Rey, captain of the rurales and tutor of Gracia's. He is released on promise to stay away from Gracia. Phil is forced to enlist in the rurales. He asks Bud to take care of Gracia. The rebels are defeated in a fierce battle near Fortuna. Phil deserts and returns to the United States. Bud turns Mexican and takes steps to secure title to the mine in his own name. Hired assassins of Aragon make an unsuccessful attack on Bud and four of them are killed.

## CHAPTER XXI.

The morning after they had read the comic paper and decided the world was fair, Hooker and Amigo were squatting by the fire and eating a man's-size breakfast.

The creek, swollen by yesterday's torrential rain, had settled to a rivulet. The wind had not risen and the sun was just over the hill when, with a rush and a scramble, Amigo threw down his cup and was off in a flash for the rocks.

A moment later two men rode down the canyon, and then two more, and two more. It was a column of men, all armed with rifles, and they cast envious eyes at Copper Bottom as they halted before the camp. As for Bud, he saluted gravely, for he knew them for what they were.

These were the lost forces of Bernardo Bravo and Salazar, Rojas and the other bandit chiefs, and they marched, as he well knew, upon Fortuna. They marched quietly, and the great whistle had not blown.

It would make a rich prize, Fortuna, if they could take it by surprise! The ransom for the Spanish haciendados alone would amount to thousands of dollars, and the mine-owners could afford to pay anything in order to save their works.

A box of dynamite under the giant concentrator and the money would be produced at once, and yet the scoundrels halted at a one-man camp to steal a single horse.

A flicker of scorn passed over Hooker's face as the leader came dashing up, but the Texan greeted him with a slow smile.

"Buenos dias, general!" he said; "you have many men."

"Enough!" observed the "general" hurriedly, "but some in the rear are on foot. As I suppose you are in sympathy with our great cause, I will ask you for that horse. Of course, I will give you a receipt."

He fetched out a blank-book as he spoke and motioned to a ragged beggar at his heels. Bud checked the man's rush with a look.

"One moment!" he said, and as the soldier turned back his general glanced up sharply.

"Only this, Senor General," answered Bud. "You are welcome to anything I have—food, blankets, money—but I cannot give you that horse."

"But, senor!" protested the general, regarding him with arrogant pig eyes that glinted wickedly, "this poor soldier's feet are sore. Surely you would make him walk. Only name your price and I will give you a receipt for any man must have the

cause and men began to move in closer. At the command any man would follow him.

will give him another horse—but he cannot have this sorrel."

He stepped quickly over to the corral and turned with his back to the gate, while the commander spat out orders in Spanish and armed men came running.

"Senor," he said, advancing brusquely upon the defiant Hooker, "I must trouble you for that pistol."

"No, senor!" answered the cowboy, keeping his hand upon his gun, "not to you nor no man—and I'll never give it up to a Mexican!"

"Caral!" exclaimed the officer impatiently, "you are an Americano—no?"

"Not only that," rumbled Bud, drawing himself up in his pride, "I am a Tejano also, and if any man touches that horse I'll kill him!"

His voice trembled with anger, but his hand was steady and the Mexicans did not deceive themselves.

"Ha, un Tejano!" murmured the men who stood about, and one or two who had started to climb the fence thought better of it and dropped back to the ground.

Bud knew the fate of several men who had proclaimed themselves Americans to the insurgents—boastfully done, it was said to be the quickest way there was of drawing a Mexican bullet. But to be a Texan was different—somehow the very name suggested trouble to their minds and an Alamo fight to the death. Hooker saw that he had made an impression, and he was not slow to follow it up.

"If you need a horse," he said to the general, "let your man go up that arroyo and he will find one hobbled on the flat. Then give me your receipt for two hundred dollars gold and I will contribute a saddle."

It was a reasonable concession, under the circumstances, and, best of all, it saved the general's face. The hideous frown with which he had regarded the American changed suddenly to a look of pompous pride. He jerked an imperious head at his ragged retainer and drew forth his receipt-book with a flourish.

While he waited for the horse to appear he turned upon his snoopers and drove them to their mounts with curses. Evidently it was no sinecure to command in the army of the liberation, and the veiled mutterings of his followers showed that they were little better than tigers in leash.

Mounted upon horses, mules, and even burros; armed with every conceivable weapon from a musket to standard repeating rifles, they were a tattered army, more fit for "treason, stratagems and spoils" than the sterner duties of war.

Bud looked them over closely, well satisfied to have his back against a wall, and when the low-browed retainer came hurrying back with the horse he quickly took the worthless receipt and watched them on their way. Then, as the last camp-follower disappeared, he ran for his saddle and rifle and within a minute he was mounted and away.

There were rebels below him—very likely there were more to come—the only safe place for Copper Bottom was over the hills at Fortuna. Without stopping for path or trail, he headed straight northwest over the ridges, riding as the cowboys do when they rake the range for cattle. Hardly had he topped the first high crest when he came in sight of Amigo, loaded down with his cartridge-belts and carrying his heavy Mauser.

In a long, shambling trot the Yaqui was drifting along the hillside with the free grace of a wild creature, and when Hooker pulled down his horse to keep pace with him he laughed and motioned him on. Taking the lead, he loped on over hogback and barranca, picking out the best trail by instinct and setting such a pace that Bud was hard pressed to keep up with him.

He had heard it said that in the Yaqui country no white man, no matter how well he was mounted, could outdistance the Indians on foot, and now he knew it was true. But why this killing haste on the part of Amigo? He had neither friends nor kin in town; why, then, should he run so fast to warn them of the enemy?

They racked on, up one hill and down another, while the insurgents followed the canyon that swung to the south, and finally, in a last scramble, they mounted a rocky ridge and looked down upon old Fortuna.

Already the hard-driven peons were out in the fields at work and smoke was rising from the mescal still. Aragon was busy, but his labors would be worse than wasted if the red-flags took him prisoner. As Bud breathed his horse he hesitated whether to ride back and warn him or press on and notify Fortuna; but even for that brief spell the Yaqui could not wait.

"Adios," he said, coming close and holding out his black hand; "I go this way!" And he pointed along the ridge.

"But why?" said Bud, still at a loss to account for his haste. Then, seeing the reticence in the Indian's eyes, he thrust out his hand in return.

"Adios, Amigo mio!" he replied, and with a quick grip the Yaqui was gone.

With that same deceptive speed he crept through the bushes, still clinging to his heavy rifle and making for the

some purpose—he even had a sneaking idea that he was to take pot-shots at Captain del Rey—but six months in Mexico had made him careless, and he half hoped the Yaqui would win.

The captain he! It coming to him for his brutal—but with Aragon it was different—Aragon had a wife and daughter—and, with the memory of Gracia in his mind, Bud sent his horse plunging down the ridge to warn them before it was too late.

There were some brush fences to be jumped, but Copper Bottom took them flying, and as they cut into the river trail he made the mud-puddles splash. Across the fields to the south Bud could see the peons running for cover—the insurgents must be in sight beyond the hills.

He was going south, they were moving west, but it was five miles north again to the town. Speed was what was needed and Copper Bottom gave his best. They dashed into Fortuna like a whirlwind, and Hooker raised his voice in a high yell.

"Insurrectos!" he shouted. "Ladrones! Pronto a Fortuna!"

There was a rush, a moment's silence, and then heads appeared from every window and women ran screaming with the news. Aragon came rushing from the store and confronted him angrily; then, reading conviction in his tones, he called for horses and ran frantically into the house.

A shrill screech came from the hillside, where a serving-woman had scampered to view the valley, and, as she pointed her finger and screamed, mothers laid hold of their little ones and started up the valley on foot.

Still the men ran about in the horse-pen and Aragon adjured his women-folk in the house. Burning with impatience, Bud spurred his way to the corral where they were fumbling with reata and rigging and dropped a rope on the first horse he saw. Then he snatched a side-saddle from a trembling peon and slapped it on the brute's back. Grabbing up the bridle, he led the horse back to the house and bridled it while he shouted for haste.

Still the women tarried, and the sound of galloping came from the south. Then, as all seemed lost, the Mexicans came bumping out from the stable with the family coach, Aragon and his wife leaped in, and Gracia, neatly attired in a riding-skirt, came tripping down the steps.

Even in such times as these she seemed to realize her first duty to herself, and Hooker had to gaze for a moment before he helped her up. She offered her foot and vaulted lightly into the saddle; the coach went pounding on ahead; and as the servants scattered before her she galloped off at the side of Bud.

Behind them the rumble of distant hoofs rose up like the roaring of waters, and the shrieks of feeble women echoed from the roadside, but once safely in the canyon their lead was never lessened and, with coach-horses galloping and postillions lashing from both sides, the whole cavalcade swept into the plaza while the town of Fortuna went mad.

Already the great whistle was blowing hoarsely. Its deep reverberations making the air tremble as if with fear. Americans were running back and forth, distributing arms and rushing their women to cover; Don Juan, his chin quivering with excitement, was imploring all comers to be calm; and the Aragons, coming flying up to the door, added the last touch to the panic.

They with their eyes had seen the rebels; they were riding in from the south! Other men, equally excited, swore they were coming from the north, and a disorderly body of Sonora miners, armed as if by magic with guns which had long lain hidden, banked themselves about the store and office and clamored for more and more cartridges. Then a rip of gun-fire echoed from across the canyon, and the miners made a rush to the attack.

The whistle, which had obscured all sound as a cloud obscures the light, stopped suddenly in its roar, and the crowd at the hotel became calm. The superintendent, a wiry, gray-haired little man, with decision in every movement, came running from his fort-like house on the hill and ordered all the women to take shelter there and take their children with them.

So, while the rifles rattled and stray bullets began to knock mud from the walls, they went straggling up the hill, rich and poor, patrician and peon, while the air was rent by the walls of the half-Indian Mexican women, who held themselves as good as captured by the revoltosos, concerning whose scruples they entertained no illusions.

The women of the aristocracy bore themselves with more reserve, as befitting their birth and station, and the Americans who gathered about them with their protecting rifles pretended that all would be well; but in the minds of every one was that same terror which found expression in the peon wall and, while scattered rebels and newly armed miners exchanged volleys on both sides of the town, the non-combatant Americans sought out every woman and rushed her up to the big house. There, if worst came to worst, they would make a last stand, or be taken by a ransom.

So, from the old woman who kept the candy stand in the plaza to the wives of the miners and the cherished womenfolk of the landowners, they were all crowded inside the broad halls of the big house; and seventy odd Americans, armed with company rifles, paced nervously along the broad verandas or punched loopholes in the adobe walls that inclosed the summer garden behind.

Along with the rest went Hooker and Gracia, and, though her mother beckoned and her father frowned sternly, the wilful daughter of the Aragons did not offer to leave him as they scampered up the hill. In fact, she rode close beside him, spurring when he spurred and, finally, when the shower of stray bullets had passed, she led on around the house.

"Won't you help me take my horse inside the walls?" she asked. Bud followed after her, circling the fortress whose blank adobe walls gave shelter to the screaming women, and she smiled upon him with the most engaging confidence.

"I know you will have to go soon," she said, "and I suppose I've got to be shut in with those creatures, but we must be sure to save our horses. Some bullets might hit them, you know, and then we could not run away!"

"You remember your promise!" she reminded, as Bud gazed at her in astonishment. "Ah, yes, I knew you did—otherwise you would not have picked such a good horse for me. This roan is my father's best riding horse. You must put yours inside the wall with him, and when the time is right we will get them and ride for the line."

"What?" cried Hooker incredulously, "with the country full of rebels? They're liable to take the town in half an hour!"

"No, indeed they will not!" responded Gracia with spirit. "You do not understand the spirit of us Sonorans! Can't you see how the firing has slackened? The miners have driven your rebels back already, and they will do more—they will follow them up and kill them! Then, when the rebels are in flight and Del Rey and his rurales are away, that will be a good time for us to slip off and make our dash for the line!"

"Nothing doing!" announced Hooker, as he dismounted at the corral. "You don't know what you're talking about! But I will leave my horse here," he added; "I sure don't want him to get hurt."

"But you promised!" protested Gracia weakly.

"Promised nothing!" retorted Bud ungraciously. "I promised to take care of you, didn't I? Well, what's the use of talking, then? You better stay right here, where you're safe. Come on, let's go to the house!"

"No!" cried Gracia, her dark eyes turning misty with imminent tears. "Oh, Mr. Hooker!" she burst out, "didn't I keep them all waiting while I put on this riding-skirt? I thought you had come to take me away! What do I care to be safe? I want to be free! I want to run away—and go across the line to dear Phil!" she faltered. Then she looked up at him sharply and her voice took on an accusing tone.

"Aha!" she said, as if making some expected discovery, "so that is it! I thought perhaps you were afraid!"

"What?" demanded Bud, put suddenly upon the defensive.

"I might have known it," soliloquized Gracia with conviction. "You are jealous of dear Phil!"

"Who? Me?" cried Hooker, smiling down at her grimly. "Well, let it go at that," he said, as she regarded him with an arch smile. "I'd certainly be a fool to take all those chances for nothing. Let him steal his own girl—that's what I say!"

"Now that, Mr. Hooker," burst out Gracia in a passion, "is very unkind—and rude! Am I a woman of the town, to be stolen by one man or another? Am I—"

"That's what you would be," put in Bud, with brutal directness, "if these rebels got hold of you. No, ma'am, I wouldn't take you out of this town for a hundred thousand dollars. You don't know what you're talking about, that's all! Wait till the fighting is over—gee! Did you hear that? Come on, let's get into the house!"

He ducked suddenly as a bullet went spang against the corrugated iron roof above them and, seizing her by the hand, he half dragged her through a side door and into the summer garden.

Here a sudden outcry of women's voices assailed their ears like a rush of wind and they beheld peon mothers running to and fro with their screaming children clasped to their breasts or dragging at their skirts. A few helpless men were trying to keep them quiet, but as the bullets began to thud against the adobe walls the garden became a bedlam.

Gracia stood and surveyed the scene for a moment, ignoring the bulking Bud with disdainful eyes. Then she snatched her hand indignantly away and ran to pick up a child. That was all, but Hooker knew what she thought of him.

He passed through the house, hoping to discover where she had gone, but all he heard was her commanding voice as she silenced the wailing women, and, falling somehow very much

out of place, he stepped forth into the open.

After all, for a man of his build open was best. Let the white boys stay with the ladies—their stood their ways.

## CHAPTER XXII.

The superintendent's house was a low bench above the town, out over all the valley, but by a high hill behind, upon the top of which was placed a mammoth water tank.

In its architecture the casa grande was an exact replica of a hot-country hacienda, a flat-roofed, one-storied square of adobe bricks, whitewashed to keep off the sun and presenting on three sides nothing but dense trees planted near for shade. Along the front was a long arcade, the corredor, graced by a series of massive arches which let in the light and air. Inside were low chambers and long passages; and, behind, the patio and garden of orange and fig trees.

Built for a sumptuous dwelling, it became in a moment a fort and, with men on the high hill by the tank, it was practically impregnable to direct assault.

As Hooker stepped out on to the covered porch with his saddle-gun in his hand he became simply one more of a band of excited Americans, all armed and ready to defend the house to the last. Some were pacing back and forth in the corredor, others were hurrying up from the Mexican quarters with a last belated handful of women, but the major portion were out on the open bench, either gazing north and south at the scenes of the distant firing or engaging in a curio-mad scramble for any spent bullet that struck.

The fighting, such as there was, was mostly up the canyon, where a large party of Sonoran miners had rushed in pursuit of the rebels. The firing down the canyon in the direction of Old Fortuna had died away to nothing, and for the moment it seemed as if the futile charge and retreat was the beginning and the end of the battle.

A party of rebels had penetrated clear into the town, but it was apparently more by accident than intention, and they had been quick to beat a retreat. As for the main command of the insurgents, they were reported at Chular, six miles up the railroad, where they had surrounded and taken a small mining camp and captured a train at the summit.

The column to the south—the one which Hooker had encountered—had taken to the high hills west of the town, and, along the skyline of the buttelike summits they could now be seen in scattered bands making their way to the north.

The defenders of Fortuna consisted of a rag-tag garrison of twenty federals and the hot-headed, charging miners. But apparently that was a combination hard to beat, for, while the federals entrenched themselves behind the black tank on the hill and prepared to protect the town, the Sonorans in shouting masses drove everything before them and marched on to attack Chular.

But in this they made a mistake, for the rebel scouts, seeing the great body of defenders pressing on up the narrow canyon, rode back and informed the tricky Bernardo Bravo. He would be a poor general indeed who could not see the opening that was offered and, while the valliant Sonorans pursued the rebel cavalry up the pass, Bernardo Bravo sent the half of his thousand men to cut off their retreat from behind.

Along the broad top of the mountain above they came scampering by tens and twenties, closing in with a vastly superior force upon the now defenseless town. In the depths of the canyon below the miners were still chasing the elusive cavalry, their firing becoming faint as they clambered on toward the summit and the rebel headquarters at Chular.

They had, in fact, been handled like children, and the Americans joined in contemptuous curses of their mistaken bravery as they beheld in what straits it had left them.

Forbidden by the superintendent to participate in the combat, yet having in their care the women of the camp, they were compelled to stand passively aside while rebels by the hundred came charging down the ridges. Only in the last resort, and when all diplomacy and federal defense had failed, would they be allowed to so much as cock a rifle. And yet—well, twenty determined Americans might easily turn back this charge.

Taking advantage of his Mexican citizenship, Hooker was already on the run for the trenches when the superintendent stopped him with a look.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## How to Plaster.

To repair holes or cracks in walls, secure some fresh mortar. Clean out the holes with a brush, remove all loose plaster thoroughly, wet the slats and old plaster with a sponge, fill up the hole or cracks with fresh mortar, pat down even. In a few hours go over again with knife or trowel. Close holes in woodwork with a paste made of glue and fine sawdust.



## LOCAL Gossip

Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Brasfield and Mrs. H. A. Doty visited at Lamesa last week.

Mrs. S. E. Franklin returned to her home at Altus, Okla., last week after an extended visit in Slaton with her son, G. L. Sledge.

JUST RECEIVED—A new and complete line of fall and winter samples of dress goods, stamped fancy work, table linen, towel-ing, handkerchiefs, etc. Call and see them or phone Mrs. G. L. Sledge.

Lubbock reported a first bale of cotton last week.

Mrs. W. H. Proctor is visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. T. Pinkston, in Post City this week.

J. D. Haney of Houston visited E. S. Brooks in Slaton last week and is figuring on locating here.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Maxwell have set up housekeeping in the C. W. Olive residence in South Slaton.

The Board of Education purchased a piano Saturday and installed it in the high school auditorium.

FOR TRADE—My Slaton residence property for a farm near town, or will sell. Have 160 acres near Floydada to trade for Slaton land. JOE H. SMITH.

### 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

# To The People of Northwest Texas:

We Take Pleasure in Announcing the Second Annual Exposition of the

# Panhandle State Fair

at Amarillo Friday, Sept. 25th to Thursday, October 1st, 1914

## The Exhibition Facilities of

the Fair have been greatly enlarged this year, owing to the increased demand for space from every section of the Panhandle.

With the marvelous agricultural showing thruout our country this season, visitors may rest assured that the exhibition of products of the farm at the Fair will compare most favorably with that of any similar exhibition in the entire country.

In the Live Stock Divisions there will be nothing wanting, the entries promising a showing which would do credit to a live stock exhibition of national pretentions.

In the Poultry, Milling, Manufacturing, Garden, Kitchen, and other departments the exhibits promise a revelation to all.

## THE RACING PROGRAM

Will include several fast events each day, many of the famed harness horses of the country having secured entry in the various races.

## ALLMAN BROTHERS CARNIVAL COMPANY

The classiest carnival attraction in the United States, carrying 18 carloads of equipment and a Band of Thirty Pieces, has been engaged for the Entire Fair, thus assuring to Fair visitors the best of entertainment.

## All Panhandle People, All

Texas people, all the people of all the States, are invited to the Fair. Come and enjoy a week's holiday. We promise you an enjoyable and profitable time at the Fair. Special Fair Rates on all Railroads. For any information address

## Panhandle State Fair Association

J. F. McGregor, Secretary, Amarillo, Texas

J. S. EDWARDS, PRESIDENT

O. L. SLATON, VICE PRESIDENT

J. G. WADSWORTH, ASST. CASHIER

The management of this Bank has endeavored to preserve a progressive policy, to be liberal in its treatment, and to adhere to the legitimate line of Banking in supplying the constant needs of its customers. Now that the harvest is on we will certainly appreciate a goodly portion of your business.

## FIRST STATE BANK OF SLATON, TEXAS

Many town people are out in the harvest fields.

W. T. Guinn of Sweetwater is visiting his brother, G. W. Guinn, in Slaton.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Howerton returned last week from their visit in Missouri.

Miss Iman Overby of Dixon, Ky., is visiting her sister, Mrs. A. S. Page, in Slaton.

Farmers are in town every day looking for harvest hands and teams to help fill the silos.

The Kitten boys got a couple of McCormick row binders from the Forrest Hardware last week.

Many town and country folks have signified their intention of attending the Panhandle State Fair at Amarillo Sept. 25th to Oct. 1st. Lubbock County will likely be represented by a creditable exhibit of farm and other products. Considering the general situation thruout other sections of Texas, and of most of the States, the South Plains stand forth as a country particularly blessed with abundance this season. We are entitled to a short vacation and a few days' amusement and entertainment. No better opportunity could be offered us for this purpose than the Panhandle State Fair. Make arrangements to join the rest and meet your friends at the Fair.

### The World's Greatest War

The greatest war of history is taking place in Europe. More than half the earth's population is directly concerned, and the other half is under the shadow cast by this world conflict.

No other war approaches it in numbers of men involved, in the tremendous sacrifice of life and property that the Nations are making, in results that will spread to the remotest corners of the earth.

It is an epoch in history that for suddenness and stirring events stands alone. Those who are alive today will remember the great war always as the most remarkable spectacle of their lives. They will recall what they read of battles where armies as large as small Nations fought on a front miles and miles in extent. The stories of conflict, of heroism, will never leave the memories of this generation.

For the story of this war as it is being written Texans must turn to their newspapers. The Dallas Morning News, the Dallas Evening Journal, and the Dallas Semi Weekly Farm News have the sources of the world news at their command. At a nominal cost the reader has collected and arranged for him on the printed page the record of this momentous struggle.

Every Texan can keep thoroly informed on the progress of the war by reading the newspapers named above.

PETER RADFORD in discussing modern facilities for the farm said: "The TELEPHONE is one of the most PROFITABLE business agencies that the farmer can employ. It affords him facilities for keeping in constant communication with the markets; provides a sitting room for the community where the families can assemble and discuss the events of the day without the inconvenience of travel or the loss of time; and in SICKNESS or EMERGENCIES it renders a SERVICE DIVINE. The FARMERS should all have TELEPHONES."

Our local manager has one or two left.

## The Western Telephone Company

## City Directory and Railway Guide.

MAYOR: R. J. Murray.

### CHURCHES.

#### METHODIST CHURCH.

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

#### BAPTIST CHURCH.

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

#### PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

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

### LODGES.

#### INDEPENDENT ORDER ODD FELLOWS.

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

#### WOODMEN OF THE WORLD.

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

#### WOODMEN CIRCLE.

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

#### A. F. AND A. M.

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

#### YOEMEN.

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

## RAILWAY TIME TABLE.—Santa Fe South Plains Lines

### SOUTH BOUND.

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

### NORTH BOUND.

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

### AMARILLO LOCAL.

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

### LAMESA LOCAL.

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

There's nature mistreats his horses.

...service will compensate for the extra grain allowance

...hair beautiful will exert the great- the hair lightly

...it is said, touch the eyebrows, the hair lightly

...is one of the French bits of perfect and toasted

There's much satisfaction in a package of bits of perfect and toasted



# The Land of Brok-slatonite

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, 1897.

**AW, WHAT'S THE USE.**  
 Have you heard of the town of Yawn  
 On the banks of the river Slow,  
 Where bloom Wait-a-while flow-ers fair,  
 Some-time-or-others scent the air,  
 And lazy Soft-go-easys grow?  
 It lies in Valley What's-the-use,  
 In the province of Let-er-slide;  
 That Tired-feeling is native there—  
 The home of listless I-don't-care,  
 Where the meek Put-it-offs abide.  
 Put-it-offs ne'er make up their minds,  
 For they would do it to-morrow;  
 So they delay from day to day,  
 Till business and profits decay,  
 And their days are full or sorrow.  
 —Floating.

**The Defenses Around Paris**  
 Washington, Sept. 10.—The fortifications of Paris and their ability to resist a siege is receiving close attention of military observers, now that Paris is the announced objective of the German forces and the French Ministry of War is strengthening the city's defenses.  
 The general character of the city's detailed defenses are well known to military experts, who recognize them as among the strongest fortifications in the world.

The fortifications consist of three distinct circles sweeping around the city—first, the solid wall of masonry eighteen feet high extending for twenty-two miles around the old sections of Paris; second, the system of seventeen detached forts arranged at intervals two miles beyond the wall and making a circuit of the city thirty-four miles long; and third, an outer girdle of forts seventy-five miles long.

Each of these circles of masonry and steel is a complete defense in itself. The wall around Paris and the seventeen detached forts two miles beyond the wall were built by Louis Phillips. They sustained the German siege of 1870-71, and the outer forts are of modern construction with the latest types of batteries and heavy guns.  
 The inner wall about Paris surrounds the best known and most important section of the city. Outside of the wall a circle of suburbs extend for many miles, among which are dotted the forts of the second and third lines of defenses, protecting them and the approaches to the capital. The wall contains ninety-three bastions and sixty-seven gates.  
 The second line of forts in-

cludes the famous fortress of Montvalerian, which was the center of attack in the German siege of 1870. South of the city is the row of forts at Ivry, Bictre, Mont Rogue, Vanves and Issy. North and east of the city are three great forts around St. Denis and two others at Fort Aubervillers and Fort Charenton, commanding the approaches of the great Wood of Bondy.

The outer circle of forts of the most modern type have from 24 to 60 heavy guns and 600 to 1,200 men each. In all, the three lines of defenses require 170,000 men to operate them, not counting troops assembled within the city. According to military experts, it would require a force of 500,000 men to invest these defenses.

General Von Moltke, field marshal of the German forces at the time of the siege of Paris of 1870-71, states in a report on that siege that the French artillery armament consisted of more than 2,627 pieces, including 200 of the largest caliber of naval ordnance. There were 500 rounds for each gun and a reserve of 3,000,000 kilograms of powder. Von Moltke points out that the bombardment of a fortified place in the heart of an enemy's country is difficult, if not impossible, until the invader is master of the railways or waterways by which heavy siege artillery can be brought up.

He explains the failure to bombard Paris at the outset of the former siege by saying it would have required 300 heavy guns with 500 rounds for each gun. The movement forward of these heavy guns would have required 4,500 four wheeled wagons and 10,000 horses, which were not available.

At a later stage the Germans brought up their big siege guns, attacking the encienne and forts and dropping 300 to 400 fifteen-centimeter shells daily into the heart of the city. Notwithstanding the fury of the German attack, Paris withstood the siege 132 days. Since then the entirely new and outer third line of defense has been erected and military experts say the fortifications, as a whole, are far more formidable than those which resisted the former siege.

**ME AND THE MULE.**  
 Johnny, an' Jenny, an' Tom air at school,  
 An it's me an' the mule!  
 While they air a plowin' through Latin an' Greek  
 I plow in plain language six days in the week;  
 Like the mule, I'm a creetur that's willin' an' meek—  
 It's me and the mule!  
 "Ortomobiles are the style," so they say,  
 In a Geek given school;  
 They're wantin' a fine one, they write me today,  
 From me an' the mule!  
 I feel that I'm sorter backslidin' from grace  
 With all o' the bills an' the burdens to face,  
 But I'm glad when I think that they're winnin' the race  
 Through me and the mule!  
 —F. L. Stanton.

J. J. Riney of Taylor County was in Slaton the first of the week prospecting, and was so well pleased with our country that he purchased a quarter section of land three miles south of town from M. F. Klattenhoff, and will improve the land and make his home on it after the first of the year.

ROLL TOP DESK for sale; a good one, very low price. Ask at Slatonite office.

Are you an advertiser booster?


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

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

**HUTCHINSON & HAMILTON**  
 DENTISTS  
 Citizens National Bank Building  
 Lubbock, Texas

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

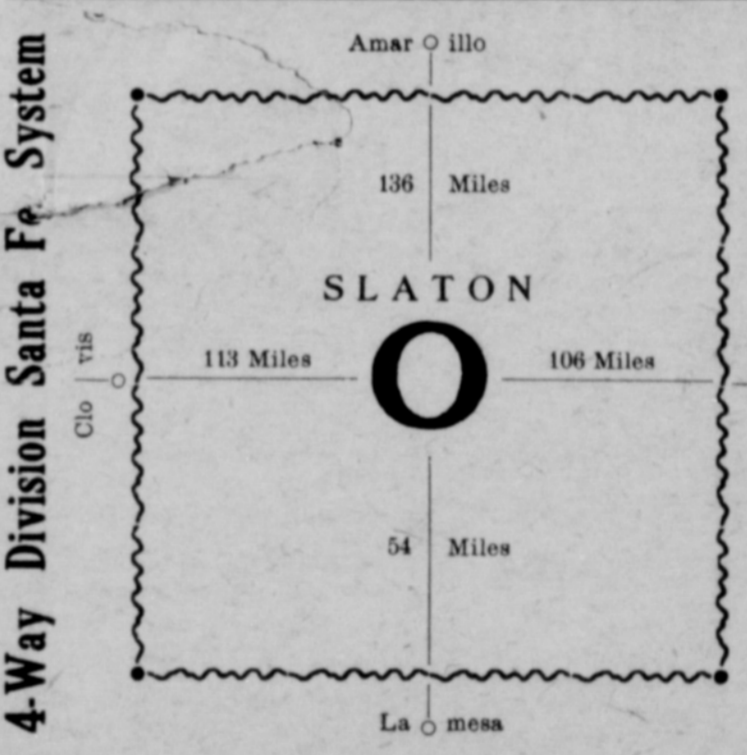
**Lyric, Love and Laughter Make the World Brighter**



Drive Dull Care Away With a Happy Hour at the **People's Theatre**  
 Shows on Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday Nights  
**Three Good Reels Each Night**  
 Program Starts Promptly at 8.30

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

**SLATON LOCATION**



**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.

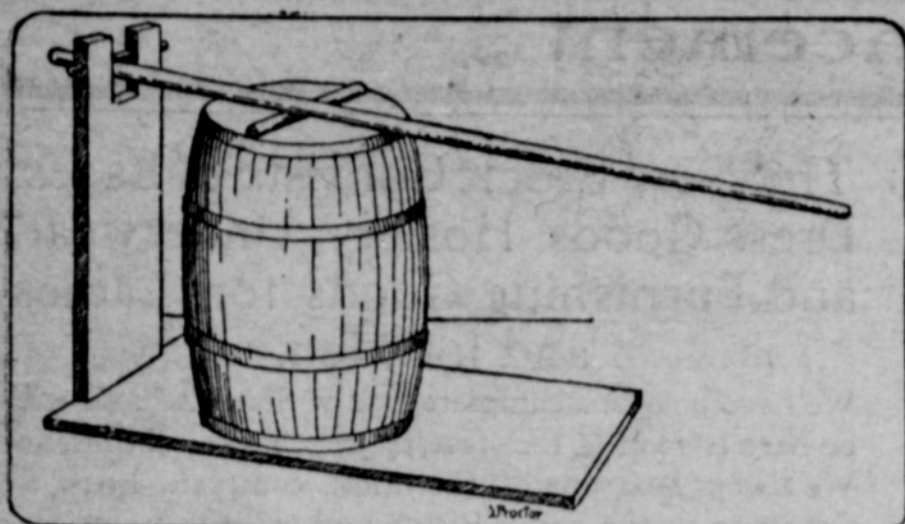
**THE COMPANY OFFERS for sale a limited number of business lots remaining at original low list prices and residence lots at exceedingly low prices. For further information address . . . . .**

**P. & N. T. RAILWAY CO., Owners.**  
 SOUTH PLAINS LAND COMPANY, and HARRY T. MCGEE,  
 Local Townsite Agents, Slaton, Texas.

**If You Have a Printing Want**  
 WE WANT TO KNOW WHAT IT IS  
 Putting out good printing is our business, and when we say good printing we don't mean fair, but the best obtainable. If you are "from Missouri" give us a trial and we will  
**Show You**



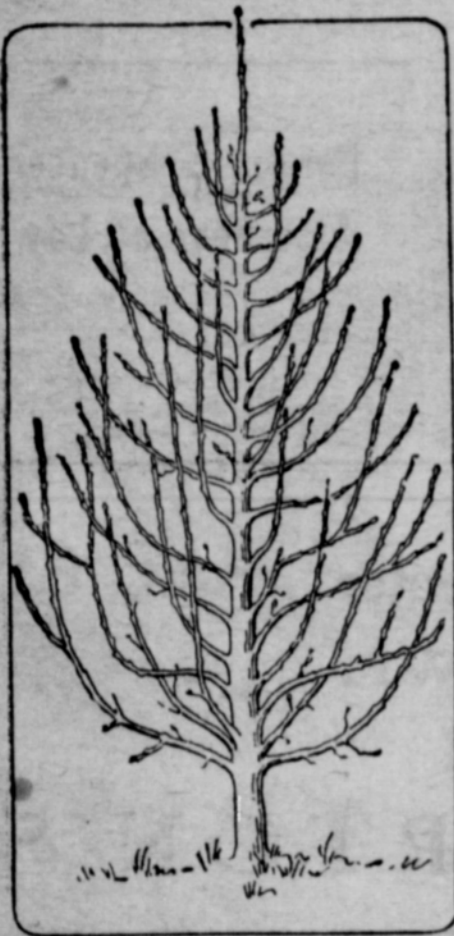
**RAISE APPLES FOR HOME AND MARKET**



Device for Heading a Barrel.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

"Every farmer, however small his possessions may be, who lives within the apple-growing districts of the United States, should have an apple orchard, the product of which should be found on his table in some form every day in the year," recommends the United States department of agriculture. Perhaps two-thirds of the settled portion of the country is more or less adapted to the production of apples. The apple is pre-eminently useful in the household economy and as a culinary fruit, none excels it. It graces the table in a greater variety of forms than any other and as a dessert fruit, few are its equal and none its superiors. Its juice, when ex-



Pyramidal Form of Top of Tree.

tracted, makes an excellent, wholesome beverage and for vinegar it has no rival. As a market fruit, it is one of the easiest and least expensive to handle and usually finds a ready sale if well grown and handled with care. Among the many ways in which the apple is used, the manufacture of jellies and preserves is one of growing importance. The numerous factories for the manufacture of these goods have not only created a demand for second and third grade apples, but also for by-products resulting from drying and evaporating fruit.

Apple butter of the real, old-time farm variety fills an important place in the household economy and always finds a ready sale at good prices. Good sweet cider made from sound apples, not from half-decayed, wormy fruit, is one of the most healthful products of the orchard. It can be kept sweet and unfermented by

heating it to a temperature of 160° F. and holding it there for 30 minutes; then sealing it up tight in bottles or casks and storing in a cool place. Boiled cider made in the good old-fashioned way by reducing to one-fifth by boiling, and then canned, makes an excellent article for culinary purposes.

While the aim and purpose of the farmer should be to supply an abundance of fruit for his own family, he should also be able to sell a little surplus. The crop of summer and autumn apples requires an immediate disposition either by sale in the market, by evaporation, or manufacture into cider. The crop of winter varieties can be handled more profitably as they are not so perishable.

A gentle eastern or northeastern slope, as a rule, is the most desirable for an orchard site, but this may vary in different apple sections.

Soils such as are found in timber regions afford the best results, but outside of such districts clayey loams having free surface and subsoil drainage are best.

Well-rotted barnyard manure is the most valuable for apple orchards. The next best fertilizer is crops of red clover grown among the trees and allowed to fall and rot on the ground or turned under and the ground reseeded. Thorough surface tillage is required to obtain the best results in the orchard, and when needing fertility the land should be properly manured before plowing.

Trees are more safely set in early spring. They should be strong, vigorous, one or two years old, having a well-developed root system, and at the time of setting their tops should be cut back to the height at which the main branches for the future top is to be formed. All broken and mutilated roots should be cut back to sound wood. For easy planting open out a deep furrow with a two-horse plow along the line where the rows are to be made and cross check at the distance apart at which the trees are to stand. At the crosses level off the ground at the bottom of the furrow to receive the tree with its roots in a natural position, fill in the dirt among them well and tramp down, leaning the tree slightly to the southwest.

Thorough tillage with a cultivator during the growing season and plowing the land each spring, turning it each alternate year toward the trees, are recommended. Prune each year in early spring before growth starts, removing all cross branches, and thinning out where too densely grown, so as to balance the tops and afford free air circulation and admit sunlight to all parts of the tree.

All classes, summer, autumn, and winter apples, must be carefully picked without loosening the stems from the fruit; handled carefully to avoid bruises or breakage of the skin, and placed under protection from sun and wind until final disposition is made of them. Apples for home use should be stored in some place where the temperature is kept as low as possible without danger of frost.

**TIME TO CUT SWEET CLOVER**

Much Depends on Whether Crop is in First or Second Year—Avoid Coarse and Woolly Stems.

The time to cut sweet clover for hay will depend largely upon whether the crop is in its first or second year of growth. Generally speaking, only one crop can be obtained the first year, and this should not be cut until the crown sprouts begin to show. This cutting may be close, as the plant will have sufficient time to obtain a certain amount of growth ere the cold weather arrives and thus be able to withstand the winter.

During the second year of growth two or three crops of hay may be obtained if the proper precautions are exercised. The first cutting should be made just previous to the time that the plant begins to bloom and should be done so as to leave a few branches and leaves on each plant. If cut close at this time the majority of the cut plants will be killed. The second cutting should be done in exactly the

same manner as the first, while the third and last cutting may be made close to the ground.

It is somewhat difficult to say just when the second and third cuttings should be made, owing to the variation in the plant growth, but as a rule the crop should be cut sufficiently early in order to avoid coarse and woody stems.

**Hog Cholera.**

Hog cholera is a disease which seems to be stopped to a degree by the frosts of winter, although frost cannot be said to stop a case after it has taken hold of its victim. However, it seems to prevent the rapid spread of the disease. The result is that in spring time the affection is, as a rule, at the lowest ebb, but increases rapidly from that time until fall.

**Unprofitable Cows.**

Cows are not always to blame for being unprofitable. We should never sell a cow to a butcher unless we can look her squarely in the eye and say, "Well, old girl, I've done my part to make you profitable."

**NEW LINGERIE COMING**

FULLER SKIRTS AND DRAPERIES WILL NECESSITATE CHANGE.

Return to Old-Time Frills and Folds May Be Looked Upon as Sure—How Reign of Tight Skirts Has Done Good.

By MARY DEAN.

The amount of underwear worn by a fashionably dressed woman at any one time has during the last two seasons, diminished almost to a negligible quantity, but the designers have done their best with the handicap and have produced undergarments that are dainty and beautiful.

With the threatened return of full skirts and draperies and normal waists there will presumably be an accompanying revolution in lingerie. The frills and folds that have been ruthlessly suppressed may reassert themselves.

Something more tangible than chiffon may be available for underwear. "Culottes" may lose their prestige; but all the extravagance in the suppression of lingerie fullness and expression of weight have taught lessons that will probably linger.

Even when it is no longer necessary that not a crease or fold in underwear shall show through a clinging, scant frock, the value of carefully fitted underwear may still be appreciated. Women have learned how to do away with clumsy and unnecessary fullness around waist and hips. Charming combination garments have been evolved which are in no way extreme.

For the moment the underskirt adapted to the narrow skirt still holds sway. Only in the shops of the fashionable corsetiers does one hear much talk of coming innovations in undergarments.

For wear over the corsets there are combinations of many types. Some are cut in one without even the beading waistband, and have a corset cover without fullness, continuing in culotte, or comparatively close-fitting drawers, which, instead of being open and flowing at the bottom, are drawn closely to the legs above or below the knee by ribbon.

These are made of lingerie materials, in light-weight wash crepe, and in the soft Italian silk, and are beautified by hand embroidery and flat inserts of lace, but have no sign of frill, save, perhaps, a narrow soft lace edging the top and armholes and culotte ends.

Other combinations have the one-piece cut, but the drawers are not drawn in at the bottom, and they are wider throughout their length than the culottes. Even those are, however, likely to finish with flat trimming at the bottom instead of with the old-time frill, and to have but little flare.

There are still other models called "Pantelettes" which have been in evidence for a few months past. These were designed for wear with the dance frocks, which, in order to have free movement when dancing, were slit at the side of back. These pantelettes are usually made of crepe de chine and trimmed at the bottom with deep frills of lace or plaited frills of the crepe de chine. The crepe de chine upper part reaches to well below the knee and fits rather snugly to the plain upper part when attached to the frills of lace, net or crepe de chine, which extend to the ankle.

**Children's White Shoes.**

When buying white shoes for little children it is much better to get shoes made of white cowhide leather rather than those of kid. The former are easily cleaned by simply wiping off with a damp cloth and a little white soap, and require no other dressing. If wiped off after each wearing, they can be kept clean and white with very little trouble, and they wear better than the kid, and are no higher in price.

**To Keep Veils Fresh.**

Wind the veil tightly and evenly around a rolling pin which has first been covered very lightly with flannel, and then with a piece of stiff starched linen.

**Fetching Costume for Fall.**



Model of black and white checked material with underskirt of black satin. The high draped girde reaching from the line of the bust to the hip, is also an advanced note.

**TO MAKE PEARL BEAD BOWS**

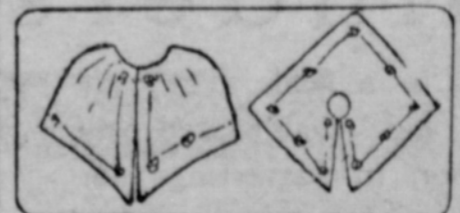
Ornament Just Now So Fashionable is Easily Within the Reach of Any Clever Girl.

To make these double bows, which sell in the shops from \$1.60 up, requires two strings of small pearl beads, costing 15 cents a string; some fine wire, costing five cents a spool, and some maline, costing five or ten cents. String about one hundred beads on a piece of wire, leaving some free wire at each end. Divide the string into 50 beads each and take the free ends to the middle and wind them around, thus forming two loops. This serves for the outside of the bow. The inside loops are made in the same way, with the exception that it only takes 75 beads. The piece which goes over the center and holds the beads together is made of two or three strings of beads of about five each. These are sewed to a small piece of cloth to give it body, and also that you may sew it to your bow of maline. These bows are very effective also, of black jet beads on black maline or ribbon. The larger the beads are the fewer it takes.

**DAINTY COMBING SACQUE**

In Square Form, of White and Colored Batiste—Simple Directions for its Construction.

A dainty combing sacque that can be easily and quickly made is in the form of a square, with a small circle cut out at the center. Materials required for it are a yard of white batiste and three-fourths of a yard of colored batiste. Cut a 36-inch square from the white batiste. Cut a piece out for the back. Make a slit from the neck to the end of one corner, this to serve as the opening in the front. This leaves a point coming directly down the



back. Take the colored batiste and divide into strips three and a half inches wide. Join the strips together and sew around the edges of the sacque, including the neck and up the front. Turn back the two remaining corners to form sleeves, lapping the point over on the outside, and fasten with a rosette of the ribbon. Or leave without turning, as in the illustration.

**Plaid Bathing Suits.**

Not to be outdone by other styles and fashions, those that govern bathing attire have taken cognizance of Roman striping and Scotch plaids. And many of the new caps show visors of stripes or plaids. Some of the new bathing suits, too, are trimmed with plaids and waistcoats of stripes or

**WOMAN WEAK AND NERVOUS**

Finds Health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Creston, Iowa.—"I suffered with female troubles from the time I came into womanhood until I had taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I would have pains if I overworked or lifted anything heavy, and I would be so weak and nervous and in so much misery that I would be prostrated. A friend told me what your medicine had done for her and I tried it. It made me strong and healthy and our home is now happy with a baby boy. I am very glad that I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and do all I can to recommend it."—Mrs. A. B. BOS CAMP, 504 E. Howard Street, Creston, Iowa.

Tons of Roots and Herbs are used annually in the manufacture of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is known from ocean to ocean as the standard remedy for female ills.

For forty years this famous root and herb medicine has been pre-eminently successful in controlling the diseases of women. Merit alone could have stood this test of time.

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

**Make the Liver Do its Duty**

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right. **CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS** gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty. Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.



*Brent Wood*  
**Mother Knows What To Use**  
To Give Quick Relief



**HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh**

For Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Sprains, Strains, Stiff Neck, Chilblains, Lame Back, Old Sores, Open Wounds, and all External Injuries. Made Since 1846. Ask Anybody About It. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00. All Dealers G. C. Hanford Mfg. Co. SYRACUSE, N. Y.

Unless a man is willing to admit his ignorance, he will never be in a position to learn.

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

The Kind. "I understand this sharpshooter is on his mettle." "Yes, on his gunmetal."

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. The first application gives Ease and Rest. 50c.

Equivocal. "Has your friend done in Mexico been doing any of the fighting?" "Oh, he is still in the running."

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's The Old Standard Grove's Tasterless chill Tonic is equally valuable as the General because it contains the well known properties of QUININE on the Liver, Drives the Blood and the System. 50 cents.



The Land of Broken Promises

will give but cannot

STENOGRAPHERS LUNCH IN GRAVEYARD



The graveyard of historic Trinity church in New York has been thrown open to the working girls of the financial district, and scores of young women may be seen daily eating their lunches while resting their backs against gravestones.

PANAMA'S BIG GUN

Largest Piece of Ordnance in World Nearing Completion.

Has a Velocity of 2,250 Feet a Second, and is Discharged by 665 Pounds of Powder—Tremendous Instrument of Peace.

Washington.—When its breech locking device has been perfected at Watervliet arsenal, the great 16-inch gun, the biggest piece of ordnance in the world, which was recently shipped from the Sandy Hook proving grounds, will be virtually ready for service in the Panama canal fortifications.

The carriage of this great gun is under construction at the Watervliet (Mass.) arsenal. It probably will be taken back to Sandy Hook for tests after being mounted, and will not be shipped to Panama before next spring. A conception may be obtained of the tremendous power of this gun, destined to protect the Pacific entrance to the Panama canal, from the fact that it is 50 feet long, weighs 142 tons, and fires a projectile about six feet long. The projectile weighs a ton and is discharged by 665 pounds of powder. It requires eight men to carry the powder charge.

This gun has a maximum range of from 22 to 23 miles, or half the distance between New York city and West Point. The elevation permitted by its carriage will enable the gun to fire a projectile about 11 miles across the Pacific ocean. It has sufficient power, theoretically, to pierce two feet of the best armor at the muzzle. At 11 miles the gun is calculated to pierce a 12-inch armor plate, or any side armor afloat.

When a shell leaves the gun it is revolving around its axis at about 4,000 revolutions a minute, and develops a pressure of 38,000 pounds to the square inch. The pressure on the rear of the gun and forward on the projectile amounts to 7,600,000 pounds. The projectile's velocity of 2,250 feet a second gives a muzzle energy of more than 84,000 foot-tons—that is, an energy capacity of raising 42 tons one foot every second.

Army ordnance officers believe this gun will be a tremendous instrument of peace when it is in position on the Panama canal.

Bride Sues for Support.

Chicago.—Because there was nothing in the house to eat but soup, Mrs. Paul Slomski, bride of eighteen days, had her husband brought into court in an effort to make him support her.

CATS ABOUT BODY

Find Remains of Aged Woman Surrounded by Pets.

Family of Felines Attack Police When Attempt is Made to Remove Corpse—Father Was at One Time Cashier of a Bank.

Philadelphia.—The body of an aged woman, attired in a dirt-stained wrapper, lying within a circle of cats, was found by two special policemen when they entered an unkempt, dust-covered front room at 640 North Sixteenth street in answer to an anonymous telephone call.

The cats were the only living beings in the house, and the policemen were forced to battle with them before they could move the body of the dead woman. Investigation showed that she was Miss Sarah Lippincott, sev-

THIEVES LEAVE A MESSAGE

Robbers Ask Postmaster to Keep No More Pennies as They Weigh Too Much.

Branchville, N. J.—When Postmaster William P. Ellett arrived at the post office one morning recently he found the interior in disorder and the following sign painted on the back of a calendar hung over the safe: "Have a heart! What's this place—a kid's toy bank? Wise up! Never keep pennies; they weigh too much."

A hurried investigation showed that the safe had been robbed of about two dollars, all in pennies, which had been left in a drawer at night, after all the silver and bills had been taken home by the postmaster. In a drawer above the one where the pennies were left was \$8 worth of stamps, but these were left undisturbed. The robbers gained entrance by forcing the lock on the front door.

16-YEAR-OLD BOY SAVES TWO

Milton Smith Risks His Life to Rescue Men From Drowning at Coplay, Pa.

Coplay, Pa.—Sixteen-year-old Milton Smith of this place proved himself a hero when he saved two men from drowning in the Lehigh river and just missed reaching Raymond Nolf, eighteen years old, who was drowned. Levi Stauffer and William Kleppinger were the rescued men. All four, following their day's work at a bakery, went in swimming in the river. As they were wading about, the quartette suddenly stepped into a deep hole, forming a bridge pier. Stauffer and Kleppinger made an effort to rescue Nolf and would have been drowned if Smith had not been near. After helping Stauffer and Kleppinger to shore, Smith went after Nolf, but he had sunk and his body could not be located.

SUFFRAGETTE WINS A POINT

Shovels Grain With Laborers in Order to Get Their Signatures to Petition.

Elden, O.—Miss Elizabeth Strauss, nineteen years old, suffragist, and one of the most strenuous petition circulators in Ohio, asked a group of laborers who were perspiringly shoveling grain into a box car to sign the "votes for women" paper. "Women ought not to vote, 'lessen they do the same work as men does," one of the workers said, and the others

enty years old, who, with her sister, Victoria, and a horde of cats, had occupied the house for the last 12 years. Shortly after midnight Miss Victoria Starr, who is sixty-eight years old, came upon her sister lying at full length near the cellar door on the first floor. She did not disturb her for several hours because she thought she was sleeping.

Later when she knew her sister to be dead, she notified her nephew, whose name, she says, is Walter Jordan. He called the policemen of the Twentieth and Buttonwood station.

Miss Victoria was out when the policemen called. Police Surgeon John H. Egan found that the left arm was discolored and swollen from an infected scratch on the hand. Miss Victoria then returned and explained that her sister had pricked herself three days before with a needle but had refused to have medical aid.

"We never had a doctor in our lives and we weren't going to begin with them," said the sister.

"We were a couple of regular old maids," she said complacently, "but

agreed with him. Miss Strauss shoveled grain with a big scoop for 15 minutes, and left with the signatures of all the men.

RED ARMY TROUSERS TO GO

French Soldiers Will Be Clothed in Gray-Blue—Take Seven Years to Make Change.

Paris.—The death warrant for the French soldiers' red trousers was signed in the chamber of deputies. In the future the army of the republic will go to war clothed in a neutral shade of gray-blue, which, it is asserted, will make the wearers invisible to the enemy at 500 yards, instead of, as at present, being plainly discernible at 1,500 yards. The change is expected to take seven years.

M. Messimy, the minister of war, in urging the necessity for the measure, was supported in his argument by citing the example of the British army, which adopted khaki in the Transvaal, and the experience of the war in the Balkans.

M. Lasies, an ex-cavalry officer, aroused the patriotic fervor of the deputies by saying that the French soldiers, whether they dressed in blue, red or gray, would always fight well.

'JANE ADDAMS' OF THE SOUTH

Miss Kate M. Gordon of New Orleans, Noted Suffragette, Agrees With President on Question.

Washington.—Miss Kate M. Gordon of New Orleans, president of the Southern States Woman Suffrage association and frequently referred to as "the Jane Addams of the South," is



Miss Kate M. Gordon.

visiting Washington on her way home from Newport, where she was a guest of Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont. In an interview she expressed herself as agreeing with the president that equal suffrage is a states rights matter and declared that southern women are not opposed to suffrage as has been said.

Minister's Son Pleads Guilty.

Los Angeles.—John F. Gray, said to be the son of a Pasadena minister, pleaded guilty to stealing a gold watch from the body of Harry Baker after an automobile had plunged over a cliff resulting in the deaths of Baker and three companions. According to the police Gray committed the robbery while Baker was dying.

nice ones," she added quickly. And then she lapsed into the present tense as if her sister were still alive. "We love animals, all kinds, birds, dogs, horses, snakes, but especially cats; O, I love 'em, that is, four-legged ones. But I don't like two-legged ones," she mumbled reflectively, and shook her head decisively. "I like rats, too. Those in the cellar get many a scrap from me. Sure I feed 'em, but I have trouble keeping the cats away. Well, I'm all alone now, except for the cats, but I'll scrape along, although money is scarce."

Miss Victoria Starr is now the last of the five children of Samuel Starr, who was the cashier, 25 years ago, of the Bank of the Northern Liberties. The body of her sister, Sarah, was removed to the morgue. Doctor Egan said the death was due to natural causes.

Kaiser's Summer Diet.

Berlin.—Sea fish, strawberries and cherries make an ideal summer diet, according to the kaiser, who says he lives almost entirely on that diet during the warm weather.

WORTHY HIGH PLACE

ARTICHOKE AN IMPORTANT ITEM ON THE MENU.

Large Number of Dishes That Are Easy to Prepare, and Delicious—Should Be No Problem to the Home Cook.

But the ways of cooking the artichoke are legion. Some of these are genuine "creations" of celebrated chefs and are too elaborate for the practical housewife. Others are simple enough to be within the reach of any home cook, and the dishes that can be made from artichokes are so varied and delicious that we are glad to give some of the simpler of these recipes. Try them and see if you have not gained a delightful addition to your bill of fare.

Artichokes Hollandaise.—Boil artichokes in salted water. Drain; serve on platter garnished with parsley and lemon. Serve hollandaise sauce separate.

Artichokes in Combination Salads.—An infinity of combination salads may be made with the artichoke as the principal ingredient; artichoke hearts, with lettuce, chicory or escarole and a few asparagus points, or with a little cauliflower, string beans, carrots and two or three anchovies; or chopped chicken and celery and peas or stoned olives and sardines boned, skinned, etc.; all are palatable if good dressing is used and everything well chilled.

Artichokes With Mayonnaise.—Boil the artichokes 20 minutes in well salted water. Serve hot, or thoroughly chilled, with mayonnaise. If it is desired that the artichoke should be of a bright green color when cooked, add one-half cup of vinegar to the boiling water when the artichokes are placed in it.

Artichokes Scrambled With Eggs.—Cut in very small pieces the artichokes from which have been removed the stem, points and hard outer leaves. Cook slowly in olive oil or butter. Season to taste; when cooked, break in eggs; mix all together. Cook and serve.

Artichokes (Popular Style).—Remove one-half an inch from the sharp points of the leaves. Cut the stalks close. Wash in vinegar and cold water to draw out any insects that may be there. Drain and lay artichokes in a pot of boiling salted water; boil gently until you can draw a leaf easily, but do not cook too much. Drain upside down till dry. Serve hot with sauce hollandaise or cold with plain french dressing, tartar sauce or mayonnaise. The time for boiling will take from 25 minutes to one hour, according to the size and age of the artichoke.

Artichoke Hearts With Cream Sauce.—Remove the hard outer leaves and the pointed ends of the artichokes, leaving only the tender parts; parboil these; cut each in four pieces; put them in a casserole with butter, pepper, salt, a little flour, cream or milk, and boil all together until the sauce is perfectly blended and reduced to the quantity needed to serve properly.—The Delineator.

Bar-le-Duc.

The very choice preserve known as bar-le-duc is made from the large cherry currants. Remove the seeds, using for this purpose a quill or darning needle, taking them out from the stem end. To three pounds of these prepared currants allow four pounds and one-half of sugar and one cupful of water. Make a sirup of the sugar and water, stirring until the sugar is dissolved and the sirup makes a soft ball when dropped into cold water. Add the currants, bring to the boiling point, take from the fire, turn into hot, sterilized glasses and seal like jelly.

Russian Chicken.

The Russians have a delicious dish of stewed chicken which calls for a fat chicken, mushrooms, onion, cauliflower and one cupful of fresh or French canned peas. The chicken should be cut up as for fricasseeing, then stewed in boiling water, to which the raw vegetables have been added, the onions being added whole. Cook slowly till tender. Drain off the gravy and thicken with flour and cream, place the chicken on a platter surrounded with the cooked vegetables and covered with the gravy.

To Keep Marshmallows.

To keep marshmallows fresh for an indefinite length of time place them in a glass jar used for canning. Put in a slice of bread about one inch thick and seal tightly. When bread is very dry put in a fresh piece.

To Prevent Cake From Falling.

A little of the measure of flour worked into the creamed sugar and butter before the milk is added will often prevent the slight fall when cake needs five minutes more of oven heat.

PROMOTE A CLEAR SKIN



With CUTICURA SOAP

And Cuticura Ointment. They afford complete satisfaction to all who rely upon them for a clear skin, clean scalp, good hair, and soft, white hands.

Samples Free by Mail

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. book. Address "Cuticura," Dept. 128, Boston.

Unless a man has faith in himself there isn't much hope for him.

DICKEY'S OLD RELIABLE EYE WATER

refreshes a tired or sore eye. Adv.

Almost any young man will do anything a pretty sister asks—that is, if she happens to be some other fellow's sister.

Where Two Weeks is a Trifle.

"These long arctic nights are delightful," said the Eskimo beau, "but I guess I'm staying a trifle late." "No hurry," declared the Eskimo belle. "That clock is two weeks fast."

He Was Celebrating.

"You ought to be ashamed of yourself," observed the Sunday school teacher, severely, to the small girl who had but too obviously omitted to wash her face that morning. "Look at your little brother; see how nice and clean he is." The small girl sniffed. "Well," she replied, "it's his birthday."

Needful.

The shades of night were falling fast when through an Alpine village passed a youth who bore mid snow and ice a banner with this strange device: "Safety first!"

"The maiden didn't ask him to stay. Instead of that she laughed sardonically.

"You're sure got 'em all backed off the boards!" she exclaimed, with palpable irony.

Moral—A certain amount of rushing in where angels fear to tread seems to be needful, if business is to keep brisk.—Puck.

We Do the Cooking

You avoid fussing over a hot stove—

Save time and energy—

Have a dish that will please the home folks!

A package of

Post Toasties

and some cream or good milk—sometimes with berries or fruit—

A breakfast, lunch or supper

Fit for a King!

Toasties are sweet, crisp bits of Indian corn perfectly cooked and toasted—

Ready to eat from the package—

Sold by Grocers.