

The Slaton Slatonite

Volume 3.

SLATON, LUBBOCK COUNTY, TEXAS: AUGUST 7, 1914.

Number 49.

LOOKING AT THE SLATON CROPS

The Slatonite editor accompanied Harry T. McGee and R. J. Murray on an inspection trip of crop conditions and prospects in the Slaton country last Friday afternoon, and we do unreservedly say that our crops are in fine shape and a bountiful harvest is almost guaranteed. All vegetation was green and healthy and showed no effects of insufficient moisture at any time. The farmers said that another good rain would put the crops into harvest, and since that time two inches of moisture have fallen.

It was impossible to pick out the best field of cotton, for they were all looking fine. Every field showed a good stand, a hardy growth, a well advanced crop, and every plant in perfect condition. The Slaton cotton fields present a pretty picture to anyone who likes to look at good cotton. The cotton crop is freely estimated at three-fourths of a bale to the acre, and several fields will pick one bale to the acre.

There is no prettier crop than a good field of Indian corn. Tall, stately, symmetrical, it is truly the king of cereals. The party inspecting the fields of Indian corn on Slaton farms pronounced them good. The stalks were uniform from ten to twelve feet high and often carry two or three ears to the stalk. The corn is already made and will shell out from 40 to 60 bushels to the acre, some fields being better than others. The corn looks like that grown on river bottom land.

Kaffir corn, milo maize, fetterita, and the kindred small grain crops will make from one and one-half to two tons of grain per acre.

The sudan is from seven to ten feet high and will average 400 pounds to the acre, with some fields going as high as 600 pounds to the acre. A second cutting of sudan is made for a hay crop thirty days after the first cutting for the grain. The price of sudan seed this fall will fluctuate from 60 cents to \$1.00 a pound.

The alfalfa on the Kitten farm was sowed in May, and the first cutting made in July amounted to nearly a ton to the acre. No irrigation water was ever put on this alfalfa.

Thirteen acres of millet cut 6000 bundles at the first cutting and the Kitten boys will make a second cutting in a few weeks as heavy as the first.

There is a small acreage of oats, wheat, Jerusalem corn, and other crops not tested out in this country enough yet to give a report on, but all fields show up just as well as other crops. We believe wheat will prove a winner here if our farmers undertake to raise it.

We saw fine stands of peanuts and sowed cane; and all the Slaton fields growing successfully such a wide diversity of crops were particularly noticeable on account of their being

On account of

War News

The money markets are closed, therefore we must collect. We request prompt payment of all past due accounts in the same courteous manner that we solicit your esteemed and valued trade; both are necessary for our success.

Narrow margin of profit necessitates the expectation of prompt settlement at the expiration of our regular terms of thirty days. Promptness in meeting your obligations strengthens your credit.

SLATON SANITARY GROCERY

PROCTOR & OLIVE, PROPRIETORS

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

clean of weeds. This shows that we have industrious farmers who know how to farm, and that there are no weed pests to injure the fields properly cultivated.

The sod crops are making a splendid showing.

The gardens present a most attractive appearance. The grape vines are loaded with prize fruit. Sweet potatoes by the carload, onions that weigh 26 ounces each, beans, peas, celery, tomatoes, and dozens of other varieties of garden truck that delights the heart of the vegetarian are growing in abandon profusion.

Cantaloupes are abundant and of rich flavor and watermelons will soon be on the market by the wagon load.

To attempt to mention each good farm would be a large task for Slaton is getting a large number of them. And it is not so surprising that Slaton farmers are prosperous. The favorable seasons and mild climate augmented by the regular rainfall are conducive to good crops.

The rainfall at Slaton for the past three years has an average of about 33 inches per year, and the best part is that 80 per cent of this average falls during the cropgrowing months.

An inch of rain fell at Slaton Sunday night, putting the fields in tip top shape. Rain fell again Wednesday morning. The rainfall this summer has been very timely and the crops have never suffered any. This last rain puts them practically into the harvest.

M. F. Klattenhoff returned from a short trip to Taylor, Texas, Monday accompanied by a party of prospectors.

Frank Farmer of Floydada spent last week in Slaton with Robert and Willie Sledge.

Mrs. Wilson Dead.

Mrs. Woodrow Wilson, wife of the President of the United States, died Thursday evening (yesterday) after an illness of several months.

Friday, Aug. 7th, is the regular meeting of the Woodman Circle. All members are requested to be there promptly at 2.30. Visitors are welcome.—Mrs. Pearl Conway, Guardian; Mrs. Carrie Blackwell, Clerk.

NOTICE!

All citizens are hereby warned that the Sanitary Ordinances of Slaton are to be rigidly and impartially enforced. Monday, the 10th of August, the city council has proclaimed Clean-Up Day. On Tuesday the town will have a wagon at your home to haul off the refuse and trash, so you are requested to have all trash and refuse piled up either in the alley or some place the wagons can get to. On Saturday, August 17th, the city marshal will make an inspection of all premises in the town limits, and those who fail and refuse to clean their premises of weeds, trash, and filth and make their cess pools and closets meet the requirements of the Sanitary Ordinances will be fined. The fine is not less than \$5.00 nor more than \$50.00.

Public health and civic decency call for the immediate enforcement of this ordinance and it is hoped all citizens will recognize the necessity of cleaning up all town premises. The ordinance will be impartially enforced.

R. J. Murray, Mayor.
C. C. Hoffman.
J. S. Edwards.
Ed Shopbell.
Joe H. Teague, Sr.
W. E. Olive.

City Council.

Boy Has Serious Accident--Almost

One of the humorous little incidents that furnish a good laugh for a crowd occurred in Slaton Tuesday afternoon when John Levy, city marshal, was thinning out the canine population in this city. Mr. Levy shot a dog and the yelps that followed drew the attention of everybody in hearing. A ten-year-old boy answered the shot with a shout like the challenging note of a bull moose, and the crowd thought that it must have been his dog that was handed a thirty tag. The boy started for the shooting shouting at every jump and showing the way to the other boys by several open yards. Just as the boy got under good speedway the marshal shot again and at the instant the report of the shot boomed out the boy bumped into an unseen wire between two hitching posts, striking the wire with his forehead and dropping like a plummet. The boy sat down quicker and more precisely than he had for a long time and as he held the pose for several seconds with mouth open and arms and legs stretched out and timid about feeling for bullet holes the crowd got a hearty laugh out of the scene. When the boy realized that he wasn't hurt and that the marshal had not shot in response to his challenge he continued his investigation, but he was a sobered lad who had lost his self-importance. The marshal did not learn of the coincidence until later. It was a good laugh.

B. C. Morgan left a bundle of sudan grass at the Slatonite office last week to show what his crop is doing. The grass is eight feet high and promises a heavy yield of seed. All who are not familiar with sudan and looked at the stalks in this office without knowing what they were called them Johnson grass.

TUDOR PUTTING UP A GOOD GIN

R. H. Tudor is this week moving the Dickerson gin from Lubbock to Slaton, and will have it in operation in this city in time to handle this season's ginning. This gin is one of the best in the country and the machinery is the same as new. The engine is a 60-horse power gasoline engine, and the building a good, substantial one. Mr. Tudor will have one of the best gins in the country and will have the machinery in shape to turn out good clean work.

Biggers' Plurality About 400.

Don H. Biggers received a plurality of nearly 400 votes over his nearest opponent in the race for representative from this, the 122, district. Following is the vote for representative by county, the vote from Crosby and Briscoe counties not being complete. The first column is Biggers' vote, the second Wester's and the third Murray's.

COUNTY.	B.	W.	M.
Lubbock	415	301	56
Yoakum	62	19	30
Dawson	133	104	74
Andrews	26	12	78
Crosby	111	60	118
Terry	102	83	43
Garza	60	102	120
Gaines	49	30	60
Briscoe	154	48	100
Borden	71	69	52
Lynn	146	135	55
Floyd	255	248	241
Totals	1584	1211	1036

Revival Meetings Close.

The revival meetings at the Methodist Church closed Sunday, there having been about twenty-five conversions during the ten days services. The meetings could not be continued because Evangelist C. H. Ledger and Wiley Fort, choir master, had to leave to meet an appointment previously made. Both gentlemen are very successful in their evangelistic work, and a spiritual uplift always follows their meetings. The Reverend Ledger is evangelist for the Northwest Texas Conference of the Methodist Church, with his headquarters at Big Spring, Texas. He held a successful meeting in Slaton last year, and has many friends here.

Another Improved Farm for Slaton

The fencing is going up around the two sections of land north of the Santa Fe tracks that Dr. F. A. Maxwell of Austin owns. Mr. Maxwell will also have a house, barn, and other improvements put on the land, and a well put down, and will then put a renter on the land to farm it. He will have quite a large acreage put under cultivation. Speed the day when more Slaton land will be redeemed from the big ranges. Land that will produce three-fourths of a bale of cotton to the acre and fifty bushels of Indian corn is too valuable to lay out in wild grass.

MENU FOR SIX DAYS

By LIDA AMES WILLIS.

MONDAY—BREAKFAST.

Fruit. Cream.
Cereal. Codfish cakes. Creamed potatoes.
Toast. Coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Deviled ham loaf. Cucumbers.
Egg bannocks. Orange marmalade.
Iced tea.

DINNER.

Stewed hearts, French style.
Boiled potatoes. Spinach soufflé.
Egg salad.
Little strawberry puddings. Coffee.

TUESDAY—BREAKFAST.

Fruit. Cream.
Cereal. Liver a la Bordelaise. Potato soufflé.
Raised corn bread. Coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Macaroni, with cheese sauce.
Stuffed green peppers. Butter rolls.
Rhubarb sauce.
Ginger sponge cake. Tea.

DINNER.

Velvet soup.
Egyptian chicken. Mashed potatoes.
Creamed cauliflower.
String bean salad.
Lemon cream pie. Coffee.

WEDNESDAY—BREAKFAST.

Fruit. Cream.
Cereal. Ham toast. Potatoes, maitre d'hotel.
Coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Baked shad roe, with bacon.
Radish and cucumber salad.
Grape fruit marmalade. Cookies.
Tea.

DINNER.

Baked shad. Spinach.
Potatoes a la Italienne. Peas.
Lettuce salad.
Orange ice. Brownies.
Coffee.

THURSDAY—BREAKFAST.

Fruit. Cream.
Cereal. Scrambled eggs.
Spring onions on toast.
Coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Clam chowder.
Boiled rice, with orange compote.
Nut bread. Cocoa.

DINNER.

Asparagus puree.
Smothered steak, with red bananas.
Mashed potatoes. Cold slaw.
Sweet fruit salad.
Wafers. Cream cheese.
Coffee.

FRIDAY—BREAKFAST.

Fruit. Cream.
Cereal. Fried butterfish.
Creamed potato hash.
One-egg muffins. Coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Stuffed tomatoes.
Old-fashioned strawberry shortcake.
Iced tea.

DINNER.

Asparagus soup.
Boiled sheephead, sauce Hollandaise.
Boiled potato balls, butter and parsley.
New beets.
Cucumber salad.
Fruit ambrosia. Sponge cake.
Coffee.

SATURDAY—BREAKFAST.

Fruit. Cream.
Cereal. Creamed chopped beef.
Lyonnaise potatoes, cream.
Toast. Coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Spiced salmon.
Potato and cucumber salad.
Raisin bread. Iced tea.

DINNER.

Fried veal cutlets, tomato sauce.
Boiled rice. Spinach, with egg.
Rhubarb and raisin pie. Cheese.
Coffee.

Lamb a la Russe.

Serve lamb very tenderly cooked with a brown gravy to which slices of lemon and cucumber (gherkin) have been added.

For the next course have ready a rich pastry dough and roll it very thin, a square in form. Spread this with a savory forcemeat of chopped cooked mushrooms, rice, hard-boiled eggs and cold veal, moistened with butter and broth, and roll it from edge to edge like a "rolly-polly." Put into baking dish, sprinkle the top with bread crumbs and bake one hour.

Salad.

Have you ever tried this salad? It is very good. Chop one small onion up fine, add three boiled potatoes and two hard-boiled eggs cut in dices. Cover edge of dish with lettuce leaves and on them lay sardines.

Strawberry Sago.

One-half cup of sago cooked in one quart of water or milk until transparent, a pinch of salt, one-half cup of sugar, one pint of berries stirred in and cooked for a moment before taking from the fire.

Only a chance to rest your hands and back is worth five cents. BUT there's no chance about RUB-NO-MORE WASHING POWDER. It wouldn't increase in sales every week unless it made housework much easier.



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

RUB-NO-MORE Washing Powder

RUB-NO-MORE Carbo Naptha Soap

Five Cents—All Grocers

The Rub-No-More Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

DAISY FLY KILLER



placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over, will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers or nearest express paid for \$1.00.

HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Oklahoma Directory

JASPER SIPES COMPANY SCHOOL FURNITURE Opera Chairs and School Supplies OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLAHOMA

PILES Cured without knife. Fistula and Fissure without chloroform or ether and no confinement in hospital. Located 16 years in Okla. City. Hundreds of satisfied patients from all parts of Okla. and no failures. Write for 126-page booklet. Dr. Chas. F. Vickers, Formerly Chief Asst. to Drs. Thornton & Minor, Bassett Bldg., 115 1/2 S. Broadway, Okla. City.

For best results ship Dale - Stickney Commission Co. 105 Live Stock Exchange Building Stock Yards, OKLAHOMA CITY Markets furnished by phone or telegraph when desired.

Obliging. The fussy lady had noticed that the rude man sitting beside her on the street car had expectorated on the floor. The fussy lady immediately signaled the conductor and that official came in to see what was wanted. "Do you allow spitting in this car?" demanded the fussy lady. "Well, no," replied the conductor. "But you can come out on the platform if you want to, lady."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

ITCHING, BURNING ECZEMA

R. F. D. No. 1, Box 15, Corapeake, N. C.—"My baby began with the eczema itching and burning. It broke out all over his head and face, legs and arms with little pimples. I did not sleep any in about four months. He cried and itched all night and day for four months until his head and face were matter all over. He was disfigured badly. His clothing would be difficult to remove at times. "I tried two treatments with no success at all and I had almost decided there was no cure for it. I was told by a friend that Cuticura Soap and Ointment would cure it. I washed the child with the Cuticura Soap and warm water two or three times a day, then anointed him all over with the Cuticura Ointment. He took a great change and slept night and day. I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment six months and he was cured completely." (Signed) Mrs. Arma Lee, Mar. 24, 1914.

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

Some men are as easily rattled as others are hard to shake.

Only One "BROMO QUININE"

To get the genuine, call for full name, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for signature of E. W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day. Stops cough and headache, and works off cold. 25c.

The man who travels on his cheek ought to have a pretty strong face.

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's

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

The average man thinks his intelligence is above the average.

DEATH-WATCH CAT IS HAPPY

Poe-esque Animal, Whose Cries Revealed Master's Body, Gets New Home at Los Angeles.

Jake, the black cat whose wails led neighbors to the dead body of Frank Hamble of 216 West Sixty-ninth street, Los Angeles, after life had been extinct a week, found a new home. He slept for hours in the sunshine, apparently unmindful of the harrowing hours spent shut in the room with the remains of his late master.

Neighbors adopted the cat when, almost starved, it was taken Sunday from the little two-room house where Hamble passed the last hours of his life. Jake was almost a skeleton, and great care had to be taken at first in order not to overfeed him, but, stretched in a rocking chair, his sides bulging and his big green eyes closed to mere slits, Jake was the picture of contentment.

Hamble's mother, Mrs. F. A. Saunders, offered to care for the sole companion of her son for many months prior to his death, but when she found Jake apparently happy and content to remain with a neighboring family, she left him in his adopted home.

The body of Mr. Hamble was found by Patrolman Johnson after the mournful cries of the cat had aroused the neighborhood to the fact that something was wrong in the little cottage.

Beauty Rules for Summer.

Avoid heavy and very rich meals, light and digestible fare is required, consisting chiefly of fish, eggs, poultry, salads, cheese and fruit, sweets made with milk, cream and eggs, and so on, mostly cold, though too many ices should not be taken. They are responsible for most summer maladies. Iced drinks should also be taken in moderation; and the refreshing lemonade or "cups" made with light wines, hock, moselle or with fruit syrups, are best. If spirits are taken at all it should be infrequently.

The face should only be washed with soap and water last thing at night, but it is very refreshing to spray it and the back frequently with rose or elder-flower water to which simple tincture of benzoin has been added, drop by drop, in the proportion of one teaspoonful of the tincture to a half pint of rose water. Dry with a soft handkerchief, then apply a little non-fatty face cream, smooth this off with the handkerchief and dust on a little good powder. The face wash mentioned is wonderfully cleansing, and, with the cream, provides a great protection against freckles and sunburn.

Saving the Innocents.

"Just as the twig is bent the tree's inclined," wrote Pope, and as he was discussing "man" and not arboriculture, he undoubtedly had the babies and their welfare in mind. The season is near at hand in our larger cities, if not already here, when the health of our infant population should be a matter of philanthropic and public concern, as we know to a considerable extent it will be. The floating hospital will put to sea with its precious freight in quest of air, that is purest and breezes that are most reviving. The milk stations will do their best with the resources at command, though the city should have a larger part in this beneficent work. We have been making progress along this line. We have arrived at a larger perception of both public and private responsibility for the conservation of infant life and health, but the field is such a comprehensive one that much more remains to be done.—Boston Transcript.

An Attractive Thesis.

"This university offers me a degree if I will write 'em a thesis," remarked the eminent millionaire. "Um." "But what sort of a thesis can I write?" "Pay the bearer' ought to fill the bill," suggested his cynical-chief of staff.

Marital Reciprocity.

He—My dear, I have invited my mother to spend the week with us. She—Oh, James, I'm not prepared for company. Why did you ask her now? He—Because I am determined you shall not have this mother-in-law joke all to yourself.

Even some lazy men may get busy, but the trouble is that they don't keep busy.

Keep Hanford's Balsam in your home. Adv.

At the age of twenty a girl thinks she ought to score in a love affair.

Drink Coca-Cola

And feel your thirst slip away You'll finish refreshed, cooled, satisfied.

Demand the genuine by full name—Nicknames encourage substitution.

THE COCA-COLA CO
ATLANTA, GA.
52

Whenever you see an Arrow think of Coca-Cola.

CANADA TO SAVE ANTELOPE

Seton and Graham Have Drawn Plans for Perpetuation of Rapidly Dying Prong-Horns.

The rescue and perpetuation of the rapidly disappearing prong-horned antelope is to be undertaken by the Canadian government. It has enlisted the services of Ernest Thompson Seton, the naturalist, and Maxwell Graham, chief of the zoological division at Ottawa, who have outlined a plan which promises success. They propose the establishment of three fenced parks for antelope in different parts of the animals' favorite range, on areas not desirable for agriculture and in regions that still contain wild antelope.

The first step was to outline the ancient and present range of the antelope, then to ascertain the probable number at large. The combined evidence of many game wardens and mounted police shows that there are between 1,000 and 1,500 antelope still at large in the Canadian northwest. Prior to the hard winter of 1906 and 1907, there were at least ten times as many; but that long, fierce spell of frost and deep snow killed them off by thousands.

Have Something Better.

"Don't you suffer extremely from lassitude here?" asked the city visitor of a villager back in the swamp country.

"Never heard o' nobody havin' sich a disease. Th' wust we has here is fever an' agy."—Livingston Lance.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletchur*.

In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Just the Difference.

Wife (pouting)—"You have ceased to love me." Hub (enjoying cigar and newspaper)—"No, my dear; I've only ceased making love to you."

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

Quite a Different Matter.

"Did you tell Bigley I was a liar?" "No. I just asked him if he knew you were."

Many a woman has got her husband into a bad scrape by using his razor to sharpen a lead pencil.

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

Men laugh at feminine folly, but it fools them just the same.

A Human Churn

WHEN the food reaches the stomach it is subjected to a peculiar churning movement by the muscular walls of the stomach.—(See Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser, page 45). In the liver, kidneys and skin, the blood is purified of its waste materials—these organs act as human filters, leaving the blood pure and clear—unless liver, digestive tract and kidneys are clogged.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

is a stomach, liver and kidney tonic—by assisting the stomach to assimilate, the liver to filter, the kidneys to act—the poisons are removed, the red blood corpuscles are increased and one feels light, fresh and active instead of logy, dull and heavy. The "Discovery" stimulates the stomach, increases action of heart and arteries and is a most satisfactory alternative in blood-taint of any character. The refreshing influence of this extract of native medicinal plants has been favorably known for over forty years. *Everywhere some can tell you of the good it has done.*

Sold by all medicine dealers in liquid or tablet form; or send 5¢ stamps to Dr. V. M. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y., a trial box will be

2:30 p. m.
5:55 p. m.
9:40 a. m.
11:05 a. m.
5:15 p. m.
6:00 a. m.
3:20 p. m.
11:30 a. m.

Whenever a widow and a widower begin to discuss matrimony, the chances are that the argument will result in a tie.

To remove soreness use Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

A man who never argues with a woman has the germs of wisdom.

FOR SOME OF YOUR EYES, USE DICKNEY'S OLD RELIABLE EYE WATER. Sold by all druggists.

A homely girl is just as nice to kiss as a pretty one—in the dark.

A Stitch in Time

Colds, fevers, congestion and germ diseases are pretty sure to overwork the kidneys and leave them weak. In consequence, in fact at any time when suspicion is aroused by a lame, aching back, rheumatic pains, headache, dizziness or disordered urine, the use of Doan's Kidney Pills is a stitch in time that may avoid serious kidney disease.

Doan's Kidney Pills command confidence, for no other remedy is so widely used, so freely recommended or so generally successful.

An Oklahoma Case

"Every Body Tells a Story"

J. D. Hunt, car builder, A. T. & K. Okla., says: "I spent hundreds of dollars trying to get cured of kidney disease, but I wasn't helped a bit. The back-aches I had were awful and I suffered from terrible, sharp pains in my sides. I had to get up often at night to pass the kidney secretions. On a doctor's advice, I used Doan's Kidney Pills and five boxes completely cured me."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Why Scratch?

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

FOR OLD AND YOUNG

Tutt's Liver Pills act as kindly on the child, the delicate female or infirm old age, as upon the vigorous man.

Tutt's Pills

give tone and strength to the weak stomach, bowels, kidneys and bladder.

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 28-1914

You Look Prematurely

Because of those ugly, grizzly, gray hairs. Use "LA CREOLE" HAIR DRESSING. 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 Texican," Etc.

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

SYNOPSIS.

Bud Hooker and Phil De Lancey are forced, owing to a revolution in Mexico, to give up their mining claim and return to the United States. In the border town of Gadsden Bud meets Henry Kruger, a wealthy miner, who makes him a proposition to return to Mexico to acquire title to a very rich mine which Kruger had blown up when he found he had been cheated out of the title by one Aragon. The Mexican subsequently spent a large sum in an unsuccessful attempt to relocate the vein and then allowed the land to revert for taxes. Hooker and De Lancey arrive at Fortuna near where the mine, known as the Eagle Tail, is located. They engage the services of Cruz Mendez, who has been friendly to Kruger, to acquire the title for them, and get a permit to do preliminary work. Aragon protests and accuses them of jumping his claim. Bud discovers that matrimonial entanglements prevent Mendez from perfecting a valid title. Phil, who has been paying attention to Aragon's daughter, Gracia, decides to turn Mexican and get the title in his own name. Bud objects to Phil's attentions to Gracia. Aragon falls in his attempt to drive them off the claim. Rebels are reported in the vicinity. Stories of rapine and bloodshed are brought in. Bud and Phil begin work in earnest on their claim.

CHAPTER XIII—Continued.

It was slow work; slower than they had thought, and the gang of Mexicans that they had hired for muckers were marvels of ineptitude. Left to themselves, they accomplished nothing, since each problem they encountered seemed to present to them some element of insuperable difficulty, to solve which they either went into caucus or waited for the boss.

To the Mexicans of Sonora Bernardo Bravo was the personification of all the malevolent qualities—he being a bandit chief who had turned first general and then rebel under Madero—and the fact that he had at last been driven out of Chihuahua and therefore over into Sonora, made his malevolence all the more imminent.

Undoubtedly, somewhere over to the east, where the Sierras towered like a blue wall, Bernardo and his outlaw followers were gathering for a raid, and the raid would bring death to Sonora.

He was a bad man, this Bernardo Bravo, and if half of the current stories were true, he killed men whenever they failed to give him money, and was never too hurried to take a fair daughter of the country up behind him, provided she took his fancy.

Yes, surely he was a bad man—but that did not clear away the rock.

For the first week Phil took charge of the gang, urging, directing and cajoling them, and the work went merrily on, though rather slowly. The Mexicans liked to work for Don Felipe, he was so polite and spoke such good Spanish; but at the end of the week it developed that Bud could get more results out of them.

Every time Phil started to explain anything to one Mexican all the others stopped to listen to him, and that took time. But Bud's favorite way of directing a man was by grunts and signs and bending his own back to the task. Also, he refused to understand Spanish, and cut off all long-winded explanations and suggestions by an impatient motion to go to work, which the *trabajadores* obeyed with shrugs and grins.

So Don Felipe turned powder-man and blacksmith, sharpening up the drills at the little forge they had fashioned and loading the holes with dynamite when it became necessary to break a rock, while Bud bossed the unwilling Mexicans.

In an old tunnel behind their tent they set a heavy gate, and behind it they stored their precious powder. Then came the portable forge and the blacksmith shop, just inside the mouth of the cave, and the tent backed up against it for protection. For if there is any one thing, next to horses, that the rebels are wont to steal, it is giant powder to blow up culverts with, or to lay on the counters of timorous country merchants and frighten them into making contributions.

As for their horses, Bud kept them belted and hobbled, close to the house, and no one ever saw him without his gun. In the morning, when he got up, he took it from under his pillow and hung it on his belt, and there it stayed until bedtime.

He also kept a sharp watch on the trail, above and below, and what few men did pass through were conscious of his eye. Therefore it was all the more surprising when, one day, looking up suddenly from heaving at a great rock, he saw the big Yaqui soldier, Amigo, gazing down at him from the cut bank.

Yes, it was the same man, but with a difference—his rifle and cartridge-belts were absent and his clothes were torn by the brush. But the same good-natured, competent smile was there, and after a few words with Bud he leaped nimbly down the bank and laid hold upon the rock. They pulled together, and the boulder that had balked Bud's gang of Mexicans moved easily for the two of them.

Then Amigo seized a crowbar and slipped it into a cranny and showed them a few things about moving rocks. For half an hour or more he worked along, seemingly bent on displaying his skill, then he sat down on the bank and watched the Mexicans with tolerant, half-amused eyes.

If he was hungry he showed it only by the cigarettes he smoked, and Hooker, studying up the chances he would take by hiring a deserter, let him wait until he came to a decision.

"Oyez, Amigo," he hailed at last, and, rubbing his hand around on his stomach, he smiled questioningly, whereat the Yaqui nodded his head avidly.

"Stawano!" said Hooker, "ven." And he left his Mexicans to dawdle as they would while he led the Indian to camp. There he showed him the coffee-pot and the kettle of beans by the fire, set out a slab of Dutch-oven bread and a sack of jerked beef, some stewed fruit and a can of sirup, and left him to do his worst.

In the course of half an hour or so he came back and found the Yaqui sopping up sirup with the last of the bread and humming a little tune. So they eat down and smoked a cigarette and came to the business at hand.

"Where you go?" inquired Bud; but Amigo only shrugged enigmatically.

"You like to work?" continued Bud, and the Indian broke into a smile of assent.

"Muy bien," said Hooker with finality; "I give Mexicans two dollars a day—I give you four. Is that enough?"

"Si," nodded the Yaqui, and without more words he followed Bud back to the cut. There, in half a day, he accomplished more than all the Mexicans put together, leaping boldly up the bank to dislodge hanging boulders, boosting them by main strength up onto the ramshackle tram they had constructed, and trundling them out to the dump with the shove of a mighty hand.

He was a willing worker, using his head every minute; but though he was such a hustler and made their puny efforts seem so ineffectual by comparison, he managed in some mysterious way to gain the immediate approval of the Mexicans. Perhaps it was his all-pervasive good nature, or the respect inspired by his hardihood; perhaps the qualities of natural leadership which had made him a picked man among his brother Yaquis. But when, late in the afternoon, Bud came back from a trip to the tent he found Amigo in charge of the gang, heaving and struggling and making motions with his head.

"Good enough!" he muttered, after watching him for a minute in silence, and leaving the new boss in command, he went back and started supper.

That was the beginning of a new day at the Eagle Tail, and when De Lancey came back from town—whither he went whenever he could conjure up an errand—he found that, for once, he had not been missed.

Bud was doing the blacksmithing, Amigo was directing the gang, and a fresh mess of beans was on the fire, the first kettleful having gone to reinforce the Yaqui's backbone. But they were beans well spent, and Bud did not regret the raid on his grub-pile. If he could get half as much work for what he fed the Mexicans he could well rest content.

"But how did this Indian happen to find you?" demanded Phil, when his partner had explained his acquisition. "Say, he must have deserted from his company when they brought them back from Moctezuma!"

"More'n likely," assented Bud. "He ain't talking much, but I notice he keeps his eye out—they'd shoot him for a deserter if they could catch him. I'd hate to see him go that way."

"Well, if he's as good as this, let's take care of him!" cried Phil with enthusiasm. "I'll tell you, Bud, there's something big coming off pretty soon and I'd like to stay around town a little more if I could. I want to keep track of things."

"Fr instance?" suggested Hooker dryly. It had struck him that Phil was spending a good deal of time in town already.

"Well, there's this revolution. Sure as shooting they're going to pull one soon. There's two thousand Mexican miners working at Fortuna, and they say every one of 'em has got a rifle buried. Now they're beginning to quit and drift out into the hills, and we're likely to hear from them any time."

"All the more reason for staying in camp, then," remarked Bud. "I'll tell you, Phil, I need you here. That dogged ledge is lost, good and plenty, and I need you to say where to dig. We ain't doing much better than old Aragon did—just rooting around in that rock-pile—let's do a little timbering, and sink."

"You can't timber that rock," answered De Lancey decidedly. "And besides, it's cheaper to make a cut twenty feet deep than it is to tunnel or sink a shaft. Wait till we get to that porphyry contact—then we'll know where we're at."

"All right," grumbled Bud; "but seems like we're a long time getting there. What's the news downtown?"

"Well, the fireworks have begun again over in Chihuahua—Orozco and Salazar and that bunch—but it seems there was something to this Moctezuma scare, after all. I was talking to an American mining man from down that way and he told me that the federals marched out to where the rebels were and then sat down and watched them cross the river without firing on them—some kind of an understanding between Bernardo Bravo and these blackleg federals."

"The only fighting there was was when a bunch of twenty Yaquis got away from their officers in the rough country and went after Bernardo Bravo by their lonesome. That threw a big scare into him, too, but he managed to fight them off—and if I was making a guess I'd bet that your Yaqui friend was one of that fighting twenty."

"I reckon," assented Bud; "but don't you say nothing. I need that hombre in my business. Come on, let's go up and look at that cut—I come across an old board today, down in the muck, and I bet you it's a piece that Kruger left. Funny we don't come across some of his tools, though, or the hole where the powder went off."

"When we do that," observed Phil, "we'll be where we're going. Nothing to do then but lay off the men and wait till I get my papers. That's why I say don't hurry so hard—we haven't got our title to this claim, pardner, and we won't get it, either—not for some time yet. Suppose you'd hit this ledge—"

"Well, if I hit it," remarked Bud, "I'll stay with it—you can trust me for that. Hello, what's the Yaqui found?"

As they came up the cut Amigo quit work and, while the Mexicans followed suit and gathered expectantly behind him, he picked up three rusty drills and an iron drill-spoon and presented them to Bud.

Evidently he had learned the object of their search from the Mexicans, but if he looked for any demonstrations of delight at sight of these much-sought-for tools he was doomed to disappointment, for both Bud and Phil had schooled themselves to keep their faces straight.

"Um-m," said Bud, "old drills, eh? Where you find them?"

The Yaqui led the way to the face of the cut and showed the spot, a hole beneath the pile of riven rock; and a Mexican, not to be outdone, grabbed up a handful of porphyry and indicated where the dynamite had pulverized it.

"Bien," said Phil, pawing solemnly around in the bottom of the hole; and then, filling his handkerchief with fine dirt, he carried it down to the creek. There, in a miner's pan, he washed it out carefully, slopping the waste over the edge and swirling the water around until at last only a little dirt was left in the bottom of the pan. Then, while all the Mexicans looked on, he tailed this toward the edge, scanning the last remnant for gold—and quit without a color.

"Nada!" he cried, throwing down the pan, and in some way the Mexicans sensed the fact that the mine had turned out a failure. Three times he went back to the cut and scooped up the barren dust, and then he told the men they could quit.

"No more work!" he said, affecting a dejected bitterness; "no hay nada—there is nothing!" And with this sad, but by no means unusual, ending to their labors, the Mexicans went away to their camp, speculating among themselves as to whether they could get their pay. But when the last of them had gone Phil beckoned Bud into the tent and showed him a piece of quartz.

"Just take a look at that!" he said, and a single glance told Hooker that it was full of fine particles of gold.

"I picked that up when they weren't looking," whispered De Lancey, his eyes dancing with triumph. "It's the same rock—the same as Kruger's!"

"Well, put 'er there, then, pardner!" cried Bud, grabbing at De Lancey's hand; "we've struck it!"

And with a broad grin on their deceitful faces they danced silently around the tent, after which they paid off the Mexicans and bade them "adios!"

CHAPTER XIV.

It is a great sensation—striking it rich—one of the greatest in the world. Some men punch a burr. —the

desert all their lives in the hope of achieving it once; Bud and Phil had taken a chance, and the prize now lay within their grasp. Only a little while now—a month, maybe, if the officials were slow—and the title would be theirs.

The Mexican miners, blinded by their ignorance, went their way, well contented to get their money. Nobody knew. There was nothing to do but to wait. But to wait, as some people know, is the hardest work in the world.

For the first few days they lingered about the mine, gloating over it in secret, laughing back and forth, singing gay songs—then, as the ecstasy passed and the weariness of waiting set in, they went two ways. Some fascination, unexplained to Bud, drew De Lancey to the town. He left in the morning and came back at night, but Hooker stayed at the mine.

Day and night, week-days and Sundays, he watched it jealously, lest someone should slip in and surprise their secret—and for company he had his pet horse, Copper Bottom, and the Yaqui Indian, Amigo.

Ignacio was the Indian's real name, for the Yaquis are all good Catholics and named uniformly after the saints; but Bud had started to call him Amigo, or friend, and Ignacio had conferred the same name on him.

Poor Ignacio! His four-dollar-a-day job had gone glimmering in half a day, but when the Mexican laborers departed he lingered around the camp, doing odd jobs, until he won a place for himself.

At night he slept up in the rocks, where no treacher could take him unawares, but at the first peep of dawn it was always Amigo who arose and lit the fire.

Then, if no one got up, he cooked a breakfast after his own ideas, boiling the coffee until it was as strong as lye, broiling meat on sticks, and went to turn out the horses.

With the memory of many envious glances cast at Copper Bottom, Hooker had built a stout corral, where he kept the horses up at night, allowing them to graze close-hobbled in the daytime.

A Mexican insurrection on foot is a contradiction of terms, if there are any horses or mules in the country, and several bands of ex-miners from Fortuna had gone through their camp in that condition, with new rifles in their hands. But if they had any designs on the Eagle Tail live stock they speedily gave them up; for, while he would feed them and even listen to their false tales of patriotism, Bud had no respect for numbers when it came to admiring his horse.

Even with the Yaqui, much as he trusted him, he had reservations about Copper Bottom; and once, when he found him petting him and stroking his nose, he shook his head forbiddingly. And from that day on, though he watered Copper Bottom and cared for his wants, Amigo was careful never to caress him.

But in all other matters, even to lending him his gun, Bud trusted the Yaqui absolutely. It was about a week after he came to camp that Amigo sighted a deer, and when Bud loaned him his rifle he killed it with a single shot.

Soon afterward he came loping back from a scouting trip and made signs for the gun again, and this time he brought in a young peccary, which he roasted in a pit, Indian style. After that, when the meat was low, Bud sent him out to hunt, and each time he brought back a wild hog or a deer for every cartridge.

The one cross under which the Yaqui suffered was the apparent failure of the mine, and, after slipping up into the cut a few times, he finally came back radiant.

"Mira!" he said, holding out a piece of rock; and when Hooker gazed at the chunk of quartz he pointed to the specks of gold and grunted, "Oro!"

"Seguro!" answered Bud, and going down into his pocket, he produced another like it. At this the Yaqui cocked his head to one side and regarded him strangely.

"Why you no dig gold?" he asked at last, and then Bud told him the story.

"We have an enemy," he said, "who might steal it from us. So now we wait for papers. When we get them, we dig!"

"Ah!" breathed Amigo, his face suddenly clearing up; "and can I work for you then?"

"Si," answered Bud, "for four dollars a day. But now you help me watch, so nobody comes."

"Stawano!" exclaimed the Indian, well satisfied, and after that he spent hours on the hilltop, his black head thrust out over the crest like a chuckawalla lizard as he conned the land below.

So the days went by until three weeks had passed, and still no papers came. As his anxiety increased Phil fell into the habit of staying in town overnight, and finally he was gone for two days. The third day was drawing to a close, and Bud was getting restless, when suddenly he beheld the Yaqui bounding down the hill in great leaps and making signs down the canyon.

"Two men!" he called, dashing up to the tent; "one of them a rural!"

"Why a rural?" asked Bud, mystified.

"To take me!" cried Amigo, striking himself violently on the breast. "Lend me your rifle!"

"No," answered Bud, after a pause; "you might get into trouble. Run and hide in the rocks—I will signal you when to come back."

"Muy bien," said the Yaqui obediently, and, turning, he went up over rocks like a mountain-sheep, bounding from boulder to boulder until he disappeared among the hilltops. Then, as Bud brought in his horse and shut him hastily inside his corral, the two riders came around the point—a rural and Aragon!

Now, in Mexico a rural, as Bud well knew, means trouble—and Aragon meant more trouble, trouble for him. Certainly, so busy a man as Don Cipriano would not come clear to his camp to help capture a Yaqui deserter. Bud sensed it from the start that this was another attempt to get possession of their mine, and he awaited their coming grimly.

"S tardes," he said in reply to the rural's abrupt salute, and then he stood silent before his tent, looking them over shrewdly. The rural was a hard-looking citizen, as many of them are, but on this occasion he seemed a trifle embarrassed, glancing inquiringly at Aragon. As for Aragon, he was gazing at a long line of jerked meat which Amigo had hung out to dry, and his drooped eye opened up suddenly as he turned his cold regard upon Hooker.

"Senor," he said, speaking with an accusing harshness, "we are looking for the men who are stealing my cattle, and I see we have not far to go. Where did you get that meat?"

"I got it from a deer," returned Bud; "there is his hide on the fence; you can see it if you'll look."

The rural, glad to create a diversion, rode over and examined the hide and came back satisfied, but Aragon was not so easily appeased.

"By what right," he demanded truculently, "do you, an American, kill deer in our country? Have you the special permit which is required?"

"No, senor," answered Hooker soberly; "the deer was killed by a Mexican I have working for me!"

"Ha!" sneered Aragon, and then he paused, balked.

"Where is this Mexican?" inquired the rural, his professional instincts aroused, and while Bud was explaining that he was out in the hills somewhere, Aragon spurred his horse up closer and peered curiously into his tent.

"What are you looking for?" demanded Hooker sharply, and then Aragon showed his hand.

"I am looking for the drills and drill-spoon," he said; "the ones you stole when you took my mine!"

"Then get back out of there!" cried Bud, seizing his horse by the bit and throwing him back on his haunches; "and stay out!" he added, as he dropped his hand to his gun. "But if the rural wishes to search," he said, turning to that astounded official, "he is welcome to do so."

"Muchas gracias, no!" returned the rural, shaking a finger in front of his face, and then he strode over to where Aragon was muttering and spoke in a low tone.

"No!" dissented Aragon, shaking his head violently; "no—no! I want this man arrested!" he cried, turning vindictively upon Bud. "He has stolen my tools—my mine—my land! He has no business here—no title! This land is mine, and I tell him to go. Pronto!" he shouted, menacing Hooker with his riding-whip, but Bud only shifted his feet and stopped listening to his excited Spanish.

"No, senor," he said, when it was all over, "this claim belongs to my partner, De Lancey. You have no—"

"Ha! De Lancey!" jeered Aragon, suddenly indulging himself in a sardonic laugh. "De Lancey! Ha, ha!"

"What's the matter?" cried Hooker, as the rural joined in with a derisive smirk. "Say, speak up, hombre!" he threatened, stepping closer as his eyes took on a dangerous gleam. "And let me tell you now," he added, "that if any man touches a hair of his head I'll kill him like a dog!"

The rural backed his horse away, as if suddenly discovering that the American was dangerous, and then, saluting respectfully as he took his leave, he said:

"The Senor De Lancey is in jail!"

They whirled their horses at that and galloped off down the canyon, and as Bud gazed after them he burst into a frenzy of curses. Then, with the one thought of setting Phil free, he ran out to the corral and hurried the saddle on his horse.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Even More Deserving.

Beggar—Mister, I ain't had nothin' to eat for two days.

Gentleman—You told me that very same story a week ago.

Beggar—Oh! Then surely boss, you'll help a pore man who ain't had nothin' to eat for nine days.—Boston Evening Transcript.

LOCAL Gossip

MONEY!!

Money to loan on approved security. Long or short time. R. A. Baldwin.

Joe McDonald is away on his vacation this week.

Robert Sledge is visiting in Floydada this week.

H. C. Holman was down from Amarillo the first of the week on business.

Atty. J. E. Garland of Lamesa was in Slaton Monday on legal business.

W. J. Bellomy and family are visiting in central Texas for a few days.

The Forrest Hardware has been busy this week putting up harvesters.

Lloyd Maupin of Fort Sumner, N. M., is visiting his sister, Mrs. A. E. Arnfield, in Slaton this week.

Walter Klattenhoff returned to his home at Pflugerville, Tex., Monday after a visit with his cousins, Magnus and Willie Klattenhoff, near Slaton.

Mrs. T. M. Harris returned last Friday from Amarillo where she had been in the hospital under medical treatment, and is recovering her health.

Willie Sledge entertained fifteen little boys last Friday afternoon in honor of his twelfth birthday. He received a number of presents and all the boys reported a nice time.

The P. & S. F. agent at Slaton came down Thursday afternoon to help Russel Ramsey make out the monthly report for this station. Mr. Hughes being sick the superintendent thought best to send someone to Russel's assistance.—Tahoka News.

Mrs. A. E. Howerton is spending several weeks in Missouri visiting home folks.

Dr. R. B. Hutchinson, dentist, is in Slaton this week. See his card in the Slatonite.

S. S. Forrest is in town this week on business in connection with the Forrest Hardware Company.

Jno. R. McGee, county attorney, was down from Lubbock Monday on business before the justice court.

Mrs. C. F. Anderson and her children went to Denton, Texas, last week to visit relatives for several weeks.

W. E. Olive, B. C. Morgan, R. H. Tudor, C. W. Olive, and A. E. Arnfield visited W. O. W. camp at Wilson last Friday night.

Miss Clara Klattenhoff returned home Monday from an extended visit at different places in Williamson and Travis counties.

Miss Lois Berry will assist in the post office this winter while Fred Higbee continues his studies at Wayland college in Plainview.

The city marshal is waging war on the dogs this week, and everybody is relieved to see the untagged dogs ticketed for the refuse dump.

The Ed Keightley letter about his overland trip to California in a Ford was published in the magazine section of the Santa Ana, Cal., Daily Register as a reprint from the Slatonite.

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

C. W. Olive went to Portales, N. M., Sunday to accompany C. F. Anderson home in a Marathon automobile which Mr. Anderson purchased in Portales. The gentlemen arrived home in the car Monday night.

J. S. EDWARDS, PRESIDENT

O. L. SLATON, VICE PRESIDENT

J. G. WADSWORTH, ASST. CASHIER

Banking Service

Develops Improvements as business requirements demand them. This bank constantly aims to meet the requirements of its customer's business, consistent with legitimate banking rules.

MAKE OUR BANK YOUR BANK

FIRST STATE BANK OF SLATON, TEXAS

I. W. Hudgens was in Hamlin, Texas, last week on business. F. V. Williams took care of the meat market in Mr. Hudgens' absence.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. H. Klattenhoff and Mrs. C. C. Kueple left Slaton Monday for their homes at Pflugerville, Tex., after a visit at the Klattenhoff farm.

From Chris Harwell.

I want to thank my friends everywhere for their loyal support. No man ever had more faithful or more unselfish supporters than I have had in this campaign. My gratitude to my friends is only exceeded by a real ambition to make the people of Lubbock and attached counties such an officer as will show my appreciation of the honor that I have received at the hands of the people.

Very respectfully,
Chris Harwell.

From Judge Blanton.

I am indeed grateful to the many good citizens of Slaton and of Lubbock county, who gave me their loyal support, and I thank you with all my heart for same. I shall never forget you. Notwithstanding my opponent published and sent to every voter a statement from five of my personal enemies that out of 713 voters in Abilene, only 94 were for me, I nevertheless carried Abilene by 89 majority, and carried Taylor county by 484 majority, while my opponent beat me in his home county of Mitchell only 280 votes. I have no ill will towards those who did not support me, and expect in the future, as in the past, to devote my public life to the cause of progressive democracy and the rights of the common people.

Sincerely your friend,
Thomas L. Blanton.

Conditions Fine on South Plains.

Jerry Minter of the H. C. Harding Commission Company and Joe Sneed have recently returned from spending a week on the South Plains, making most of the trip by auto. They report conditions fine in most of the territory covered, and it is especially true of Lubbock county. The sudan grass is growing luxuriantly and will make an immense amount of seed and forage.

The calf crop in the South Plains country is excellent and prices are the highest ever. Early calves are in fine condition and some of the choicest stuff is selling at from \$5 to \$7.50 per head above last year's prices. The prices then were very high. Some sales have run as high as \$30 and \$32.50 for fall delivery. They found the country visited short on both yearlings and two year olds.—Amarillo News.

Slaton Livery Barn

G. L. SLEDGE, Proprietor

Good Teams and All Livery Accommodations.

We have for sale at all times—

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

SLATON PLANING MILL

R. H. TUDOR, Proprietor

Contracting and Building

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

North Side of the Square

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.

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.

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

Two Hot Weather Necessities:

The Herrick Dry Air Economical
REFRIGERATOR
and
QUICK MEAL OIL STOVES

The Herrick is the last word in refrigerator building and the price sells it.

The meal cooked on the Quick Meal Oil Stove will be a pleasure to the housewife.

FORREST HARDWARE

The Slaton Slatonite

L. P. Loomis Editor and Manager

SUBSCRIPTION, A YEAR \$1.00

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

An attractive city is a clean city—clean of weeds, clean of tin cans, clean of foul odors. A clean city is a healthy city.

We see in a California paper that there is a closed season in that state on cottontail or brush rabbits. The open season began last Friday and everybody and their guns and dogs went out hunting cottontails. Jack rabbits are so scarce that only the old timers tell about them.

The wealthy Americans in Europe are running over each other in a frantic haste to get back under the protection of the stars and stripes. They get very little sympathy from us, because they are doing their country an injustice in spending American made money in Europe.

There is one other baseball editor in northwest Texas, and he is our friend Harry F. Purcell, publisher of the Ochiltree Eagle-Investigator. Purcell is a baseball fan proper and if Slaton and Ochiltree were neighboring towns the fans would get their money's worth of diamond repartee. Ochiltree's team has lost just one game this year, so we wish again that the towns were closer so we could test them out with the South Plains champions, the Slaton Monograms.

If you have not yet read the communication from the mayor and the city council in today's paper be sure to look it up. If you have already seen it don't pass it by thoughtlessly. To keep down malignant diseases we must keep the town clean. A heap of rubbish and trash may become an incubator for fever that is carried into your home by flies. The first requisite for a healthy town is sanitation. Keep the rubbish cleaned up and use plenty of lime. An old tomato can with water in it will breed mosquitoes by the hundred and flood a yard with malaria germs. Get busy before Tuesday and have the trash ready for the wagon that will call for it.

A party of homeseekers recently visited west Texas and they were so well pleased with the community investigated that several purchases of land were made. Coming from the short crop lands in the east, and thru the forbidding Breaks, the beauty of the plains land laden with bounteous crops ripening unto harvest would appeal to any prospector. But after business was over the party decided to visit Slaton, and a look at the Slaton farms gave them another big surprise. "We have bought some good land and seen some good crops," they said, "but they did not compare with your blacksmith. We didn't suppose there of the cav...er but we found against it for pr is any one th better at Slaton." the rebels at the Slatonite has giant powder to... that the Slaton or to lay on the country merchants untry is the best into making contrWhen crops are As for their horses, crops are a belled and hobbled, clo, and no one ever saw h get all the he took it from under h hung it on his belt, an stayed until bedtime.

THE WINNER.

James Edmund Ferguson is a native of Texas. James Stephen Hogg was a native Texan. James Edmund Ferguson was born on a farm, on the Salado creek, in Bell county, Aug. 31, 1871. He was named for his father, James Edmund, and that father was an itinerant Methodist preacher, farmer and miller. The old rock mill stands on the banks of the Salado, and the old farm homestead still belongs to this man of destiny who has been called (to all intents and purposes) to the highest office in the gift of the people of Texas.

His father was a Scotch-Irish American; his mother, whose maiden name was Fanny Fitzpatrick, was Scotch-Irish. His father died when the boy was three years old. His mother, now 74, makes her home with her son. At 16 the boy left the farm and went out in the world to fight his own way. At 17 he was a teamster in California on the largest grain ranch in the world. At 18 he was a surface miner in the Rocky mountains, wielding a pick and pursuing the yellow metal with its lure. Then he was a worker in a barbed wire factory in San Francisco. He wandered over the West, always working with his hands and striving to educate his brain. In 1892, when he was 21, he returned to the state of his nativity. He worked as a member of a bridge gang on Texas railroads. Then he became a successful farmer, a successful lawyer, a successful banker and today he is the most successful getter of votes under the skies of Texas.

He is a man of family. In 1899 he married Miss Marian Wallace, daughter of a pioneer Bell county family. She was born and reared on a farm, and since girlhood has made her home in Belton, and a few years after marriage made her home in Temple. Those who have the pleasure of her acquaintance declare she has a charming personality, is cultured, refined and witty, gracious in her home life; is very hospitable, is not given to society, but rather loves home life and neighborhood friendship. The couple have two daughters, bright and attractive girls. Ouida is 13, Doriace is 10. The nominee for Governor is a great home lover, and whenever opportunity permits may be found in the family circle and in their society he finds his greatest happiness. He has been very successful, is president of the largest capitalized bank in Bell county, owns a splendid business block, black land farms and the finest herd of pedigree Herefords in Texas. He is as democratic today as when he was a Texas farmer boy, a laborer in the California vineyards, a teamster on the docks in Frisco, a factory roustabout, an underground miner, a placer miner and a bridge builder on the railroads of Texas.

He made his opening speech at Blum in Hill county, March 21. He made his closing speech at Itasca, Hill county July 24. All in all, between these dates, he made 154 speeches. He visited and campaigned in 200 of the 251 counties, and addressed the people in 120. He traveled 11,500 miles, 2,000 by automobile. He never missed a train or failed to meet an engagement. This is what he told a reporter of the Daily Telegram, published in his home town: "I have made the campaign on buttermilk and troches, the one for the stomach

and the other for the throat." He was not sick a day, nor did he take a dose of medicine during the campaign. He averaged five hours sleep out of twenty-four in the closing weeks of the campaign. From March until July he spent six Sundays at home. His weight at the opening of the contest 207 pounds; his weight at the close of the contest 203½ pounds. He announced his candidacy after a conference with his wife. He had no advisers; he was not asked to run. He ran of his own accord. He mapped out his own campaign and he paid the cost of that campaign.—Hugh Nugent Fitzgerald.

The first ticket over the eight-mile Matador Southern Railroad just completed was sold the other day at auction, Newt McCaghren of Matador bidding the ticket in at \$55.

The Amarillo chamber of commerce is planning a trade excursion over the South Plains for August 13-14 for the purpose of boosting the Panhandle State Fair.

The cotton acreage in Texas for 1914 is 12,052,000 acres—634,000 less than in 1913.

We have a million persons in Texas who have moved here from other states. Most of them came from Tennessee, Alabama, Mississippi and Arkansas.

WRITE

R. J. MURRAY & COMPANY

SLATON, TEXAS

For Information About the City of Slaton and the Surrounding Country

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

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

J. G. WADSWORTH
Notary Public

INSURANCE and RENTALS

Fire, Tornado, Plate Glass, Automobile, Accident, Health and Burglary Insurance

Office at FIRST STATE BANK
Slaton - Texas

Go After Business

In a business way—the advertising way. An ad in this paper offers the maximum service at the minimum cost. It reaches the people of the town and vicinity you want to reach.

Try It—It Pays

The Advertised Article

is one in which the merchant himself has implicit faith—else he would not advertise it. You are safe in patronizing the merchants whose ads appear in this paper because their goods are up-to-date and never shopworn.

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

4-Way Division Santa Fe System



SLATON LOCATION

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

Advantages and Improvements

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

BUSINESS SECTION AND RESIDENCES BUILT

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

SURROUNDED BY A FINE, PRODUCTIVE LAND

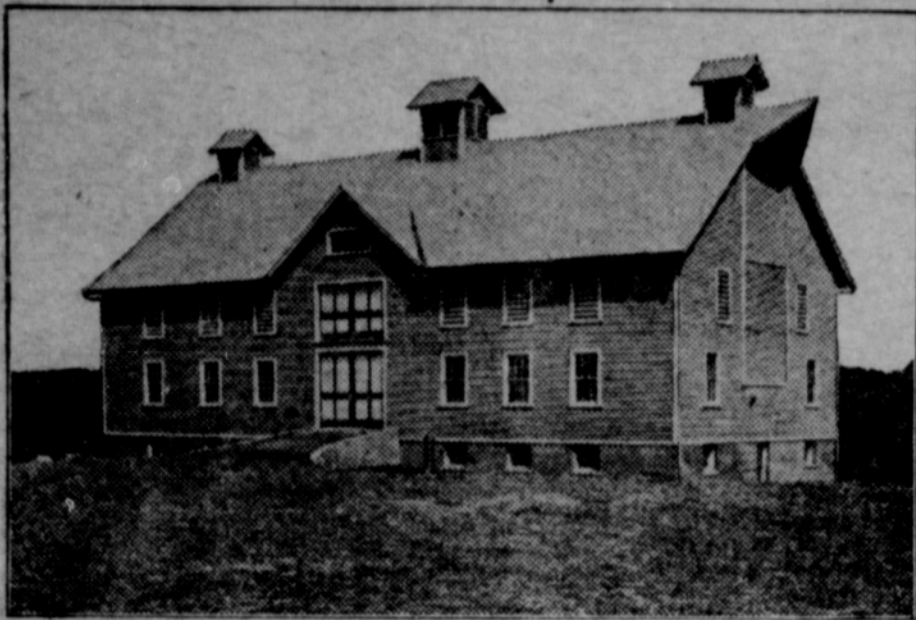
A fine agricultural country surrounds the town, with soil dark chocolate color, sandy loam, producing Kafir Corn, Milo Maize, Cotton, Wheat, Oats, Indian Corn, garden crops and fruit. An inexhaustible supply of pure free-stone water from wells 40 to 90 feet deep.

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

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

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

WORK AT BELTSVILLE GOVERNMENT FARM



Horse Barn Erected in 1912.

In the summer of 1910 the department of agriculture purchased a farm of 475 acres at Beltsville, Maryland, which is about twelve miles from the city of Washington, to be used for experimental work in animal breeding and feeding, and related subjects. About 190 acres of this are devoted to dairy interests, and the remainder (of which about 95 acres are timber land) to other branches of animal husbandry.

On this farm many problems of economic importance to the public, and particularly to the agricultural public, are given much attention. The farm work is done largely by mares, some of which are purebred Percherons, and the other grades. These mares are bred to a Percheron stallion, and therefore not only earn their living by the farm work they do, but in addition produce foals. In the summer of 1913 the imported Percheron stallion Isolant 65096 (78859) was purchased by the department. He is a large, black stallion, compact and well muscled, standing 17 hands in height and weighing more than a ton.

During the fall of 1912, 20 weanling horse foals and 20 weanling mule foals were purchased for the purpose of determining the comparative costs of raising these under farm conditions from the time of weaning until they are old enough for work purposes. A careful record is being kept of all costs, including that of breaking, and full credit will be given to the animals for the amount of work done by them. It is expected that the test will be closed in 1916, when all of the animals will be old enough for work purposes.

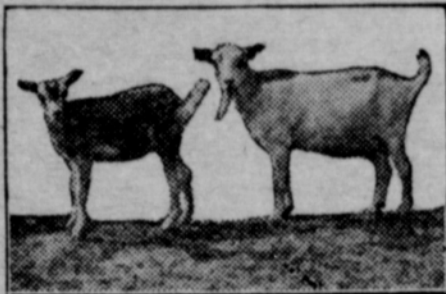
There is on the farm a flock of the Barbados woolless sheep. These sheep are very prolific, commonly having three and occasionally four lambs at birth. They will also conceive at any time of the year. Barbados ewes are being graded up by the use of purebred Southdown rams and selections are determined mainly by the prolificacy and frequency of lambing, with a view to producing good mutton conformation with ability to breed early for winter lambs. The Barbados have also been crossed with Merinos. The great difference in the fleeces and breeding habits of the Barbados and the Southdown and Merino yields very valuable material in the crossbreeds and their offspring for studying the manner of inheritance of wool and breeding characteristics.

Another industry attracting considerable attention is that of the production of Persian lamb skins, which are the product of the young of the Karakule or Arbi sheep which are native to Russian Turkestan. The industry in this country is in its infancy and there is great need of more information regarding it. The department in its work at the farm is crossing a Karakule ram on Cotswold, Leicester, Cheviot and Lincoln ewes, and has also made crosses on Barbados ewes. This work has not been carried far

enough to determine just how valuable the skins from such crosses will be in this country.

In connection with the two experiments mentioned, about 100 head of ewes are kept. A roomy and conveniently arranged barn for housing sheep and goats has just been completed and will render it possible to test methods of winter feeding of "hot-house" lambs and breeding ewes. During summer months the sheep are carried upon a succession of forage crops with a view to determining the best plans of planting and grazing forage crops in eastern states.

For the past few years there has been great interest in the milch goat, which has often been hailed as the poor man's cow. Today, however, goats in this country which are good milkers sell for as much as the average dairy cow. On the continent of Europe, particularly Switzerland, breeds of goats which are heavy milkers have been developed, but on account of the prevalence of animal di-



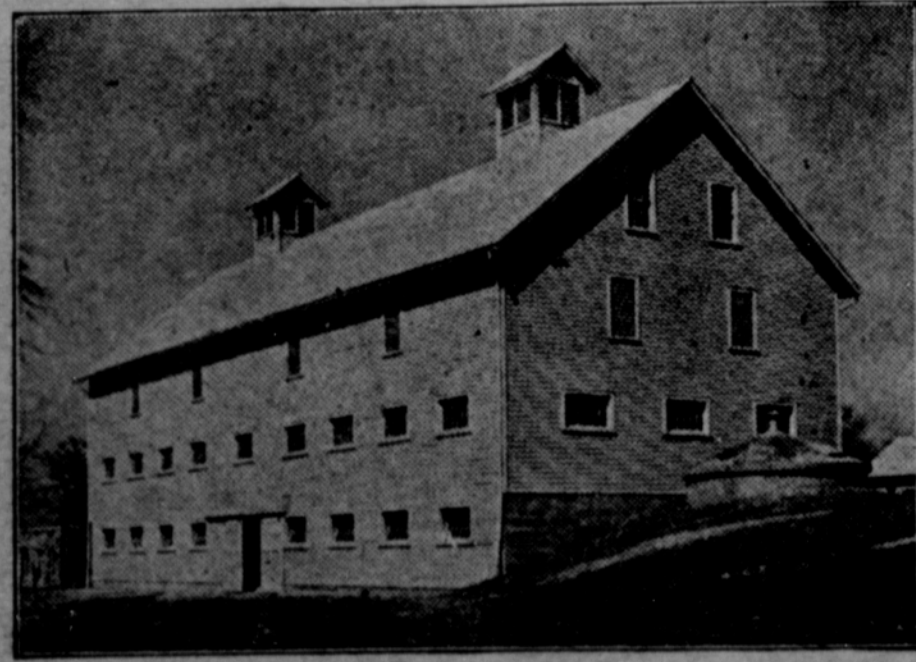
Common Doe and Her Kid, Sired by Toggenberg Buck.

seases in continental Europe their importation is prohibited. In order to determine the value of the milch goat blood in crossing on our native stock, a flock of common does was obtained, and these were bred to Saanen and Toggenberg bucks. Milk records were kept of the native does, and such records will be kept of the half-bred does, in order to obtain a comparison.

A herd of hogs is maintained for the purpose of studying breeding and feeding problems. A modern, sanitary house has been built, and equipped for conducting this work. There are also a number of small portable houses with sufficient space for a sow and litter or two or three mature pigs.

At the farm house there is also a laboratory for the study of breeding questions. There are usually about 1,000 guinea pigs on hand, representing 30 families. The effects of inbreeding are being studied as the results from such investigations with guinea pigs throw light upon principles that operate in larger animals.

Results that suggest the existence of laws of inheritance in these small animals can be tested out on larger animals. By using guinea pigs a great saving in time is effected. It is possible to secure three generations in a year, thus showing the effects of any special method of breeding in a fraction of the time needed with sheep or cattle and at much smaller expense.



Sheep Barn Erected in 1912.

Crops for Rotation.
When we consider that the rich protein crops are also the great soil im-

provers it behooves us to make strenuous effort to get one or more of these crops in our rotation.

DAINTY LITTLE DRESS

PARTICULARLY DESIGNED FOR WOMEN OF SLENDER FIGURE.

Nothing Better in Summer Evening Frocks Has Been Offered Than This Typically French Confection Described.

If you are slender and rather tall you can wear the dress of the sketch and know that it was designed for your particular type, but if you are—well, if you are not, it will certainly never do. It was worn by a young woman to whom it was not at all suited at a recent private dance, but the dress itself was so altogether dainty and youthful that I am sending home a sketch in case any one wishes to copy it for a lovely summer evening frock, writes Lillian E. Young in a letter from Paris to the Washington Star.

These many ruffled skirts are extremely modish just now, and are most becoming to the type that suit, for, naturally, the design lends fullness to a slight figure and cuts the height as well.

In this instance dawn-pink chiffon was used throughout, though if something a little more substantial is preferred the skirt may be of taffeta, and the bodice of chiffon to match. The little bow knots set at the top of each flounce down the left side of the skirt were in azure-blue velvet ribbon, and lent a delightfully quaint touch to the costume. The sleeves were similarly trimmed.

Don't get the idea that such a skirt is hard to make. It isn't—but it will require some time and care to arrange the flounces evenly. They are simply straight strips of the material (doubled if of chiffon, but single in taffeta) about six to seven inches deep and evenly gathered at the top and attached to a plain foundation skirt underneath. This may be of



strong net or of china silk or moiré-selline.

The bodice will need a net inner waist. The chiffon over-part was cut with short kimono sleeves finished with a frill of chiffon, and the open neck, too, had a finishing frill.

The girdle was rather broad and topped by an upstanding ruffle of the skirt material. It tied at one side with a long end and loop caught under a natural-looking rose.

The same dress would be delightful in taffeta and chiffon of that lovely cream shade that suggests it might have lain for years in some old attic chest, and the girdle could be of turquoise blue velvet caught with a silver gauze rose, while the small bowknots in the skirt could be made of very narrow silver gauze ribbon. Again, flowered taffeta, in one of the small wreath patterns, will make another charming variation.

You will probably be able to guess from designs such as this that fuller skirts are really on the way.

OF PARISIAN DESIGN



Hat made of white straw and trimmed with small white wings.

WAIST SHOULD BE NORMAL

Correct Corsetting Always One of the Most Important Aids to Health and Beauty.

At the root of the ills to which feminine flesh is heir is incorrect corsetting and tight lacing. These are by no means synonymous terms. One may be incorrectly yet loosely corseted. Today it is the exceptional woman who laces her corset so tightly that her figure assumes an unnatural contour. Ten years ago many women did. This improvement is to some degree to the credit of the wearers of corsets, but to a still greater degree it is to the credit of corset manufacturers and the mandates of fashion. Women who have just regard for their health and beauty realize that the normal waist measurement is an important adjunct thereto. This is proved by the fact that all ready-made garments are two inches larger around the waist than they were two years ago, which means that most women who used to wear a 22 corset now wear a 24, and so on through the different sizes.

Leading physicians all admit that women require support for the abdomen. Support is entirely different from suppression. If the abdomen is suppressed, a lot of trouble is brought on, the first sign of which is constipation. The colon cannot function properly. More depends upon the colon than most people are aware of, even some physicians. The direct results of restricting the action of the colon are weakness, insomnia and dyspepsia; the indirect results are too numerous to mention and would be superfluous, because the prevailing styles in corsets conform in a great degree to nature's demands.

The wise physician raises his voice not against the use but the abuse of the corset. A corset which supports the abdomen will never be condemned by those who are conversant with the structure of the human body, masculine or feminine. More men wear abdominal belts than is dreamed of by the public. Some of the most advanced scientists state that women can wear corsets now which conform to the latest fashion without sacrificing their health.—Harriet Edwards Fayes, in Woman's World.

On Dainty Aprons.

On dainty aprons it is well to sew beading instead of the regulation binding and strings. This beading should be about an inch in width, and wash ribbon should be run through it. This ribbon serves for strings, and at the same time lends to the beauty of the apron. The ribbon can be slipped out when the apron is soiled. It can then be pressed out, freshened up and replaced when the apron has returned snow white from a visit to the tub.

Skirt Without a Seam.

Charming and altogether practical are the gowns whose skirts are formed of but one piece. Clever is the dressmaker who insists on making the gown, especially the skirts, on her customers. Really this does not take nearly as long as it used to take to turn up one of the very full skirts, and we all manage to get through that some way. The skirt known as the wrapover usually has a silk or lace underskirt.

Pitfalls of Earrings.

Earrings, particularly of the barbaric order, are becoming extraordinarily popular. For some months past they have been worn by the ultra fashionable, but it is only during this spring that they showed any sign of becoming general favorites. They are difficult things to wear, as they have a distressing knack of making most faces look extremely common—or worse.

THE SHORT CUT TO HEALTH

is by way of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels. Keep these organs strong and active by use of

HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

and you possess the secrets of continued good health. It is for Poor Appetite, Indigestion, Cramps, Constipation and Biliousness. Try it.

SPECIAL TO WOMEN

The most economical, cleansing and germicidal of all antiseptics is

Paxtine

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

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

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS

If you feel "out of sorts" and your system is suffering from kidney, bladder, nervous diseases, chronic weakness, claps, skin eruptions, piles, write for FREE CLOTH-BOUND MEDICAL BOOK OF THESE DISEASES AND WONDERFUL CURES effected by THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY No. 1 No. 2 No. 3 and Cauterizer for yourself if it is the remedy for your own ailment. Absolutely FREE. No follow up circulars. No obligation. DR. LECLERCQ MED. CO., HAVRETTON RD., HAVRETTON, LONDON, ENGL. WE WANT TO PROVE THERAPION WILL CURE YOU.

BLACK LEG

Losses surely prevented by Cutler's Blacking Pills. Low priced, fresh, reliable; preferred by Western stockmen, because they protect where other remedies fail. Write for booklet and testimonials. 10-dose package, Blacking Pills \$1.00 25-dose package, Blacking Pills 4.00 Use any injector, but Cutler's best. The superiority of Cutler's products is due to over 15 years of specializing in venereal and syphilis only. Insist on Cutler's. If unsatisfactory, order direct. The Cutler Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

Some men attract no more attention than a thermometer on a pleasant day.

For poisoned wounds use Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh. Adv.

We feel sorry for the fussy old bachelor who is compelled to live in the same house with a clever child.

No man ever lived long enough to understand why his neighbors dislike him.

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

How She Wronged Him.

"Your husband, madam, is suffering from voluntary inertia." "Poor fellow! And here I've been telling him he's just lazy."

The Retort Courteous.

"When you look at me, my dear, your eyes always have a stupid expression."

"That is, without doubt, my dear, because they always reflect your adorable image."—Pages Folliès (Paris).

For Galled Horses.

When your horse is galled, apply Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh and you can keep on working. Try it and if your horse is not cured quicker than by any other remedy, the dealer will refund your money. Adv.

Not So Feeble.

"I told Uncle Simon that he was getting too old and feeble to attend to business."

"Did he take it kindly?" "He threw me out of the office."

Cures Old Sores, Other Remedies Won't Cure.
The worst cases, no matter 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.

Alarming.

"Your son's case, my dear Mrs. Comeup, is one of eclectic occultism."

"Law me, professor, is it catching?"

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 nauseate nor cause nervousness nor ringing in the head. Try it the next time you need Quinine for any purpose. Ask for a one-ounce original package. The name FEBRILINE is blown in bottle—no counterfeits.

BIG U. S. FLEET FORCED TO PLAY SECOND FIDDLE

Officers at Vera Cruz Outranked by the British.

HAVE NO ADMIRAL IN NAVY

Mexico Situation Calls Attention to Policy by Which American Prestige is Sacrificed—Clash at Port Narrowly Averted.

Vera Cruz, Mexico.—Mobilizing the Atlantic fleet off Vera Cruz has disclosed an astounding situation in the American navy, says James B. Wood in Chicago Daily News. With the largest fleet this nation has ever assembled for active service, one of the largest any nation has ever had in one port, its commanding rear admiral is outranked because of seniority by the British, rear admiral, whose entire command has been from one to three small cruisers, representing not one-twentieth of the strength of the American battleships.

In the event of any united action Rear Admiral Craddock of the royal navy would command. Unless there should be special agreement between the British and United States governments the entire American naval forces would be under his orders.

Washington—by which is meant congress and the national administration, this and preceding ones—is responsible for the situation. With all its claims as a world power, with a \$130,000,000



Rear Admiral Cameron McR. Winslow.

a year navy, including the largest superdreadnaughts of any nation, the American officers in foreign waters are usually outranked by those of other nations because America has neither admirals nor vice-admirals. Its highest rank is rear admiral, except the grade of admiral of the navy, which is held by George Dewey. His duties are seldom on sea, and the rank goes out when he goes.

In Mexico's waters the situation already has threatened serious consequences. Rear Admiral Craddock and Rear Admiral Fletcher were on the verge of friction at Vera Cruz, but the British government diplomatically advised Craddock to waive his rights of precedence.

Before the Mexican situation assumed its serious phases Great Britain, with customary alertness in affairs international, assured itself of having

the ranking officer among the navies of the world that might come here.

As soon as the United States Atlantic fleet started to assemble at Vera Cruz Admiral Craddock, in the West Indies, was ordered to proceed at all speed to this spot. As soon as he arrived on the cruiser Essex, flying a rear admiral's flag, he was the ranking officer in port. In case of any concerted move by the world powers he would have commanded, and Great Britain with its one cruiser—now the cruisers Berwick and Lancaster have joined the Essex—would have dominated the situation.

"Rather technical," says the layman. True, but in affairs of the sea and nations rules of precedence are strict. Consequences have been serious and far-reaching from a similar situation.

In the time of the Boxer uprising in China, when the allied powers landed their forces to restore order, it was believed that Captain McCalla, an American campaigner of long experience in China, would command. But Great Britain, with foresight in 1900, just as today, had hurried Vice-Admiral Seymour to the scene of action. He outranked the other officers. Great Britain wanted to dominate the situation. Vice-Admiral Seymour surprised everybody by going ashore and taking command himself. To the Chinese—from mandarin down to coolie—Great Britain was the ruling power. American naval officers on the Asiatic station say that the opinion formed then continues.

Among officers of the American navy whose duties take them on a continuous round of foreign capitals, there is constant embarrassment. Almost invariably the American trails after the British, German, Austrian, Italian, Dutch, Danish, Swedish, Norwegian, Russian, Japanese, French, Spanish, Portuguese, Greek, Turkish, Argentine, Brazilian, Chilean, Peruvian, Chinese.

All outrank him. All have vice-admirals and most of them full grade admirals. Foreign war vessels which come into Vera Cruz today salute the British colors first, steaming silently past the rows of American ships, some of them as large as all three "limeys," as the Britishers are called.

Native Mexico sees. Mexico also pays respect to the British. If America had admirals or even vice-admirals in command of its imposing fleets, the situation might be reversed.

In the Atlantic fleet along the east coast of Mexico, centered at Vera Cruz, are six rear admirals. All are of equal rank, but hold precedence according to the date of their promotion. The commanding organization, according to precedence among the rear admirals consequently is:

Charles J. Badger, commander-in-chief Atlantic fleet, March 8, 1911.

Cameron McR. Winslow, commanding special service squadron, September 14, 1911.

Frank F. Fletcher, commanding first division, October 17, 1911.

Frank E. Beatty, commanding third division, April 27, 1912.

Clifford J. Boush, commanding second division, March 26, 1913.

Henry T. Mayo, commanding fourth division, June 15, 1913.

In any American commercial organization of the magnitude of the Atlantic fleet there would be an ascending order of ranks, the officers diminishing in number as the rank ascends. In almost any other navy there would be an admiral in command of such a large fleet and two or more vice-admirals and rear admirals in command of each division.

The men in a division of a fleet outnumber those in a brigade of the army. A single ship compares to a regiment in men. In armament it equals three or four regiments of artillery. The smallest battleship has between 600 and 700 men. The entire Twenty-eighth regiment of infantry here has only 550 men. A dreadnaught has between 1,100 and 1,200 men. The Seventh—the largest regiment here—has not 1,000. A battleship is a city in itself—homes and workshops in which the population must be drilled

and, when occasion requires, turned out to fight.

A division consists of five battleships—one of which usually is docked for repairs—and when in fleet organization a varying number of auxiliary cruisers, gunboats, destroyers, colliers and other craft. A fleet of five divisions would be much larger than an army division.

A captain in the navy ranks with a colonel in the army. A rear-admiral ranks with a major-general.

Rear Admiral Farragut after the Civil war was made an admiral. David Porter was made a vice-admiral and on Farragut's death succeeded to the full rank of admiral. The rank of admiral died with Porter.

Appointment of temporary admirals for command of fleets has been suggested. They would always be out



Rear Admiral Henry T. Mayo.

ranked by admirals of other nations because of length of service, as political pressure would be strong to pass the honor around as rapidly as possible.

The result is that the great American navy, which has been built up to hold the nation in a place as a world power, is always at a tactical disadvantage when its commanding officers are forced into back seats by the officers of other nations.

FORTUNE NOT TO CHANGE HIM

Pittsburgh Professor, Now Worth Millions, Won't Quit Work in the Schoolroom.

Pittsburgh, Pa.—Prof. E. M. Wollank of the chair of languages at the Pittsburgh Normal, who may be the richest schoolmaster in the United States, will stay in the schoolroom and work, despite his wealth.

Professor Wollank and his son will soon get a \$25,000,000 estate in Berlin. The estate is that of a great-uncle whose will provided that it go to the male descendants of the Wollank line after a certain time. The time has expired and the professor and his son, who is a banker at Delhi, La., are the only heirs.

The possession of at least twelve and a half million dollars will not mean the retirement of the professor, he asserts. He intends to stay in the schoolroom until age retires him. He couldn't be happy elsewhere, he says.

DRILL BORES SQUARE HOLES

Land of Steady Habits Produces Mechanical Novelty Formerly Regarded as Impossible.

New Haven, Conn. — Bridgeport's prominence as a commercial and manufacturing center has brought it still another line of manufacture, which will be commenced in a short time, the manufacture of rotating drills to bore square holes.

A few years ago even scientists would have said that it was absolutely impossible for a rotating tool to bore a true square hole, yet it has been done by the simplest sort of mechanism, which can be attached to any lathe or milling machine.

To describe the drill and its process is somewhat difficult in language adapted to the lay mind not especially versed in mechanical motions. The principle involved is that of moving a triangular shaped drill or cutter in a square master guide, or cam. For boring different sized holes it is necessary only to change the drill, as the master guide is adjustable.

STORAGE OF SOIL MOISTURE

Several Factors Are Cited in Bulletin Issued by the Nebraska Experiment Station.

The Nebraska experiment station has just recently issued a bulletin on "The Storage and Use of Soil Moisture." This bulletin is a brief discussion of work done at the North Platte substation relative to the storage and use of soil moisture. It treats of the possibilities of storing water in the soil during certain periods, to be used later in conjunction with the rainfall. Several of the factors influencing the storage of water in the soil are discussed.

Summer tillage has been the most effective method of storing water, but even by this method only from 10 to 33 per cent of the seasonal rainfall has been stored in the soil. A discussion of the amount of water retained by summer tillage during each of the past several years shows that the amount of water stored varies with the amount and distribution of the rainfall during the period covered by the summer tillage. It has been found that water stored in the soil before seeding is a safeguard against drought, but it has not been found possible to store enough water in the soil before seeding to mature a crop without subsequent rains.

Disking small grain stubble has proved beneficial by preventing weed growth, whenever there has been sufficient moisture in the soil at harvest time to produce a crop of weeds, or where rains have come early enough to start weed growth.

Plowing has been better than disking, in that it more thoroughly kills all weed growth, and in the case of heavy rains plowed land will absorb more water than disked land, because it is more thoroughly stirred.

Artificial mulches of straw or hay have proved more effective than soil mulches in absorbing and retaining water from rains.

Spring wheat, oats, barley and corn feed to an average depth of four feet in this soil. Winter wheat feeds to a depth of six or seven feet. Alfalfa and grasses use water from greater depths.

Weeds are the greatest agency for the loss of water from the soil. Preventing weed growth has been more important from the standpoint of storing water in the soil than cultivating the soil to produce any kind of a mulch.

DYNAMITING FOR DRY FARM

Practise is Becoming Common and Some Immense Yields Have Been Secured on Small Plots.

Some have used this method for crops instead of plowing and some tremendous yields have been obtained on small plots; but we have had no chance of comparing the cost with the results on a large acreage, says a writer in Ranch and Range. Dynamiting holes for trees, however, is becoming common and the expense is half a stick of dynamite, one cap and about two feet of fuse for each tree.

A hole is bored with the soil auger about two feet or 30 inches where the tree is to go; the half stick of dynamite is inserted with cap and fuse attached, and then the dirt is replaced in the hole around the fuse, tamping with a stick as it is filled in.

After the explosion two or three swings of the shovel will clear the hole ready to set the tree. The subsoil will be found shattered to some extent in the neighborhood of the hole, and this is supposed to be beneficial in allowing the roots to penetrate a hard-pan.

Until some one plants some trees in dynamited holes and some others in ordinary holes alongside of them, it will be impossible to come to any definite conclusion as to the advantage, if any, derived from dynamiting.

We know that deep plowing is the best way out in dry farming; for the same reason dynamiting ought to be good. We also know from our own experience in the dry farm orchard that the roots will go through any soil hard-pan, provided it is moist, and it is always moist in the well cultivated orchard where the trees are not too close together.

Supplying Salt Regularly.

When the cows are salted only once a week they eat too much at a time, and it causes looseness of the bowels. They will eat a little salt nearly every day if it is kept where they can get at it, especially when grass is fresh and abundant.

Should Keep Record of Trees.

Every tree in the orchard should be numbered and a record of each tree kept in a book for the purpose. Write down the date and from whom purchased. One soon has a most interesting history of his trees.

Ample Reward in Testing.

The satisfaction that is derived from knowing what the cows do is ample pay for the expense of testing.



Every one from Seville, long famed as the home of the world's best olives. Only the pick of the crop is offered to you under the Libby label.

Sweet, Sour and Dill Pickles

Nature's finest, put up like the home-made kind and all your trouble saved. This extra quality is true of all Libby's Pickles and Condiments and there is real economy in their use.



Throw Away

your complexion troubles with your powder puff—no need of either when you use pure, harmless

Zona Face Pomade

"The ALL DAY BEAUTY POWDER"

At all dealers or by mail 50c.

Zona Co., Wichita, Kansas.

For Bad Burns. Don't thrust a burned foot or hand into cold water. It relieves for a moment, only to be followed by an increase of pain, peeling off of the cuticle, and very frequently by ulceration of the wound. Don't tie up in a dry cloth; all woven material is porous and admits air. Don't drag off the clothing. Don't rub or cut off the hanging skin. Your object when called upon to treat a burn is at once to exclude air. For this purpose nothing is better than oil of some sort. Paraffin is not a bad thing, or vaseline, or common olive oil, or lard and butter, if both be entirely without salt. —First Aid for Everyday Accidents.

Impossible. He—My dear, our neighbor, Mr. Smith, the paper says this morning, is a bachelor of arts. She—Then the paper doesn't know what it's talking about. You know as well as I do that Smith is a married man.

Proof Positive. "Do you suppose these women of fashion and society ever indulge in self-reflection?" "Well, what do you suppose they have all those boudoir mirrors and pier glasses for?"

If a man expects to convince his wife that he is a genius he must get busy during the courtship.

HIT THE SPOT. Postum Knocked Out Coffee Ails.

There's a good deal of satisfaction and comfort in hitting upon the right thing to rid one of the varied and constant ailments caused by coffee drinking.

"Ever since I can remember," writes an Ind. woman, "my father has been a lover of his coffee, but the continued use of it so affected his stomach that he could scarcely eat at times.

"Mother had coffee-headache and dizziness, and if I drank coffee for breakfast I would taste it all day and usually go to bed with a headache.

"One day father brought home a pkg. of Postum recommended by our grocer. Mother made it according to directions on the box and it just 'hit the spot.' It has a dark, seal-brown color, changing to golden brown when cream is added, and a sappy taste similar to mild, high-grade coffee, and we found that its continued use speedily put an end to all our coffee ills.

"That was at least ten years ago and Postum has, from that day to this, been a standing order of father's grocery bill.

"When I married, my husband was a great coffee drinker, although he admitted that it hurt him. When I mentioned Postum he said he did not like the taste of it. I told him I could make it taste all right. He smiled and said, try it. The result was a success, he won't have anything but Postum."

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

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

Instant Postum—Is a soluble powder. Made in the cup with hot water—no boiling—30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum—sold by

Girls Boast Many Names

Father, Mother, Callers, Servants, All Have Own Designation for Chinese Young Women.

Detroit.—A Chinese girl does not start life with one name and bear it with her for the rest of her days, as does the member of a Christian family. A fond father will call his baby girl his "Moonbeam," while his son goes under the designation of a "Phoenix," says the Detroit Times. When she begins to run about her mother probably knows her as a "Little Sister." Callers address her as "Little Daughter of the House," and strangers and servants show their respect in the use of "Little Miss."

The Chinese word for an orchid is conveyed by Lan. Girls of many types are all compared to the Queen of Flowers, but they are equally distinguished in tastes and occupation to be distinguished by words, all the Chinese proverb signifies uttered from a heart full

of the fragrance of the orchid." As the flower ranks so high in the opinion of the people, it would be difficult to find a sweeter name for a girl.

A "Shy Flower" or a "Sweet Blossom" is a favorite appellation, and the girls' families and friends know them by such fanciful words as Pure Heart, Peace and Modesty coupled with Industry, Faith, Truth or some of the other virtues expected of the women of that Eastern land. Truth, for instance, is sometimes taken as the basis of names, and, with an adjective, becomes a key to the character of the individual to whom it is given. Wang-pai is a girl who does not possess a brother, but one who wishes she had one. If a son is born into the family her name is changed at once, and she becomes the girl who has a brother.

Woman Walks in Sleep. Yonkers, N. Y.—While asleep, Mrs. Parlow walked out of her trochee a nightgown and was found lying away by her husband.