

THE SLATON SLATONITE

Volume 4.

SLATON, LUBBOCK COUNTY, TEXAS: JULY 23, 1915.

Number 45.

Vice President Avery Turner of the P. & N. T. Visits Slaton Yards

Avery Turner, Vice President of the Panhandle and North Texas Railway, was in Slaton Monday and Tuesday on business in connection with the company, and was looking over the city and over the railroad shops. He came down from Amarillo to Lubbock Monday noon on business, and came on to Slaton that evening with G. L. Sledge who was returning from an auto trip.

Mr. Turner made a pleasant call at the Slatonite office to see how the editor is faring, and in response to an inquiry stated that he is well pleased with general conditions over the South Plains from what he had seen, and that he had great faith in the future of our country. He rejoices in the agricultural prosperity of our lands and the bounteous crops that are responsible for the development that is under way here. Mr. Turner has always been an admirer of the South Plains, however; in fact, he is one of the real pioneers here. His first trip to this section was in 1874 when he rode over it horseback, and he has been returning here off and on ever since. So while he has had a knowledge of the South Plains from watching this section for a period of forty years, still he says that he had long ago made up his mind that the South Plains is one of the best, if not the best, of the portions of the west, and that he has no doubt whatever about the future here.

Mr. Turner also complimented the town of Slaton on its appearance, and especially is he proud of the Santa Fe improvements here. He stated that the railroad yards, buildings, and shops were laid out as nice as any on the Santa Fe system, and that the Slaton division is growing in efficiency and importance every month. That the foundation is laid here for a division that the road may well be proud of.

Mr. Turner went on Tuesday noon to Fort Worth where he has offices as receiver for Frisco lines in north Texas, and where he has to remain most of the time, altho his home is in Amarillo. Avery Turner has been associated with the railroad work in west Texas for a number of years, and he is one of the most popular of railway officials. The business men as well as the railroad boys are always pleased to have Mr. Turner call.

Frank Anderson of Southland says that he never really knew how good a country the South Plains is until he made his recent trip to Omaha, Neb., after his Apperson car. The crops here are far ahead of the crops in Oklahoma, Kansas, and Nebraska and financial conditions here are flattering compared to the general conditions in the older states. So he is glad that he is living on the South Plains.

O. K. Yantis made a contract last week with the grocery stores of Slaton to handle all their delivery work with a car, beginning the first of August. He bought a Ford for the work.

Our Fall Stock Has Been Bought for Early Delivery

Our fall stock of Quality Merchandise has been purchased and will arrive at an early date. Watch for our announcement of arrival. The line of merchandise just purchased is one of the best to be had at any price anywhere. We bar none.



Quality

Then Price

Probable Re-Districting Causes Speculation as to Candidates

With John H. Stephens, R. M. Ellerd and Marvin Jones in the race for Congressional preference in the Thirteenth district, and with W. W. Prescott carrying a lightning rod waiting to get in, interest is centering on the possible action of the autumn special session of the legislature on redistricting.

Governor Ferguson, who is expected in Amarillo next week, is said to be anxious that the legislature redistrict and give the western portion of the state the representation to which it is entitled, thus cutting out the two congressmen-at-large. If this is done it is probable that Congressman Stephens will be cut off from the western portion of the district.

That Mr. Stephens would welcome a divorce from the west half of the district is no secret among his friends. He has for several years been convinced that his strongest friends are in the lower end of the district.

If Mr. Stephens is cut off from the west end of the district, at least two other candidates will get into the race, it is believed certain. One of these is Attorney Fires of Childress. The other is an Amarillo man.—Daily Panhandle.

Kaffir on the Chicago Market

A. M. HOVE.

Kaffir corn and milo maize were curiosities east of the Missouri River ten years ago. Today both are recognized staples in the great markets. The following from the Chicago Herald of the 8th is therefore of interest: "Chicago is doing considerable business in kaffir corn and milo maize. No. 4 and sample grade kaffir sold in the sample market yesterday at \$1.20, No. 3 milo at \$1.23, and No. 4 mixed milo at \$1.20 per 100 lbs. A sale of 25,000 bushels of milo was made yesterday to go east by lake, the first bulk shipment of milo by lake in the history of this market."

As the food value of kaffir and other sorghum grains becomes better understood, there will be a demand for them in all markets. Even the growers have fully comprehended the feeding value of these grains. But it is being demonstrated in this section that kaffir and milo make market topping pork, beef and mutton.

The Slaton Baptist Church in conference has formulated plans to begin at once a church building. They expect to have the building ready for occupancy in sixty days. The evangelistic meetings will begin on the first Sunday in August.

O. W. Davis, cashier at the depot, and his wife left last Saturday for Austin and other places in central Texas on a vacation. Sam McDonald is filling Mr. Davis' position at the depot.

A. E. Whitehead returned the first of the week from a business trip to New Mexico.

Miss Grantham Wins Handsome Piano in Contest at Howerton's

The big Piano Contest at Howerton's Store closed Saturday night at 10 o'clock. The last count before the close was made at 7.30 o'clock when the ballot boxes were turned over to Messrs. J. H. Paul, J. G. Wadsworth, and L. P. Loomis, who acted as judges of the contest. The voting was especially heavy from 9.30 o'clock until 10, when the contest was over and the last count was made. There was a regular presidential election crowd at the store to get the final returns, and the cheering was marked as the name of each successful candidate was read.

Miss Tessie Grantham was the winner of the handsome Claxton piano, the final count giving her over 146 million votes. Miss Ruth Smith won second place which gave her a 15-jewel Elgin watch with a twenty-year case.

Miss Auzilee Brazell was third highest contestant, and received a nice toilet set.

Miss Bertha Proctor was fourth, Marie Anderson fifth, Dorthy Dudley sixth, Essie Coleman seventh. These were all the contestants who received prizes. The six highest contestants after the first received a certificate which gave them a substantial credit on the purchase of a new piano.

Mr. Howerton reports that the contest was a success and that he appreciates the nice way in which it closed, and the many courtesies given his store by the contestants and their friends in so trying a time as the closing hours. Everybody seemed well

Slaughter Dies at His Ranch

George M. Slaughter, one of the best known cattlemen on the Plains, died at his ranch near Littlefield Thursday last week. Heart failure is believed to be the cause of his death. The body was taken to Roswell, N. M., for burial. Mr. Slaughter was a son of Col. C. C. Slaughter of Dallas and a nephew of John Slaughter, a South Plains cattleman. Mr. Slaughter lived in the Panhandle for twenty years but moved to Roswell a few years ago. He was 56 years old and leaves a wife and three children. He was sitting on the porch of his ranch house near Littlefield talking to his foreman, John Lemond, when he dropped dead.

pleased with the contest, and felt that the winner well deserved the victory. The only regrettable feature was that there could not be pianos for each of the contestants who worked so earnestly for the grand prize. Miss Tessie is indeed to be congratulated on her victory, as she had some very enthusiastic and popular contestants to win from.

Plains papers have it that the railroad from Crosbyton to Lubbock, thirty-eight miles in length has been purchased by the Q. A. & P. At the general offices here the news was not only unknown but disbelieved. Of course, it is possible that such a deal might be consummated, as the Crosbyton road runs parallel with the Quanah road, but six miles of the deep Blanco canyon separates them, and tho it is possible to bridge the canyon or build thru it, many railroad men think that the expense is prohibitive.—Quanah Tribune-Chief.

J. C. Erwin and Baker Martin, farmers of the Estacado community, had an altercation last week in which Erwin shot Martin with a pistol. Four shots were fired and only one took effect. The bullet went thru the mouth and lodged in the throat. It was removed and the physicians say that there will be no serious results unless complications set in. Erwin surrendered to Sheriff Flynn, and his bond for appearance was placed at \$2,500.00.

Health, Economy, Sanitation

You know the pure invigorating breath that comes from the snowclad peaks; you know the spicy, stimulating atmosphere of a crisp winter day. That's nature's refrigeration. Not only does it hold intact and preserve all inanimate organic matter, but it promotes health. A very material proportion of the diseases which afflict us gain access to our systems thru the food we eat; by keeping that food in perfect condition these risks are reduced to the minimum.

The HERRICK REFRIGERATOR, thru its system of DRY AIR CIRCULATION, places a pure, dry, cold air spot in your home. Within its boundaries the most dainty or perishable of foodstuffs are sure of immunity from the germs of decay as tho they were buried in the snows of the Arctic.

We will be glad to show the HERRICK to you.

FORREST HARDWARE

The Sixth Reason Why People Buy at THE GRAND LEADER

We gave five good reasons last week, but there is a sixth reason. The sixth reason is that we sell at lower prices. We carry the latest merchandise of guaranteed values and lead the South Plains in low prices. That is why people buy their dry goods at

The Grand Leader

M. OLIM, Proprietor

North Side Square Slaton, Texas
 Leader in Best Merchandise and Lowest Prices

Sudan in California

The University of California says of Sudan Grass:

"Sudan grass is a hot weather plant, though adapting itself to cooler conditions in a quite satisfactory manner. It is one of the best drought resisters and seems to wait for moisture, making a rapid growth when moisture is available. In this state Sudan grass is adapted to any soil that will grow the non-saccharine sorghums and on lands that will give a heavy yield of other sorghums a heavy yield of Sudan grass may be procured. It resembles Johnson grass in appearance but grows more erect and the leaves are broader and thicker. Sudan grass differs from Johnson grass in that it dies out completely at the end of the first season. It has fibrous roots only.

"Where dry farming is practiced the ground should be

worked early in the spring. When the soil has become slightly warm disk thoroughly and plant. Sudan grass may be planted in rows thirty to thirty-six inches apart, dropping single seeds six to eight inches apart in the row. This may be done by stopping holes in an ordinary drill so as to obtain the proper distances. When a grain drill is not available the seed may be planted by hand. When planted in this way from two to three pounds of seed per acre should be used. A thick stand is not required as the material planted in this way stools well and a hundred or more stalks will frequently grow from a single seed. Sudan grass may also be sown broadcast, using from fifteen to twenty-five pounds of seed per acre. This manner of seeding, however, is prohibitive at the present price of seed. When planted in rows the Sudan grass is cultivated often and shallow. The roots grow near to the sur-

face and deep cultivation after the plants get well started will cut off a large proportion of the roots and reduce the yield. Cultivate to keep the land level and also cultivate until the plants cover the ground so that the weeds will not grow. The largest yields are secured by cutting the plants when they first come in bloom. The best quality of hay is produced by cutting the plant when they come in full bloom. The plants should be cut and the leaves allowed to become partially wilted, but not dry. Rake in large winrows. Cure in large cocks and then put in stack or barn. When the crop is desired for seed let it stand until the first heads are fully ripe then cut with a grain binder, shock and stack the same as is the practice in handling other cereals.

"Care is necessary in feeding, especially in the field or before the hay is thoroughly cured."

Sudan grass is being cultivated experimentally now in half a dozen of the semi-arid states of the Far West, and almost everywhere it has proven itself to be a most valuable addition to the list of forage crops that can be produced without irrigation. Sudan grass should in time, to judge from present results, become as important a factor in dry land farming as alfalfa has become in irrigation farming. —Sunset Magazine.

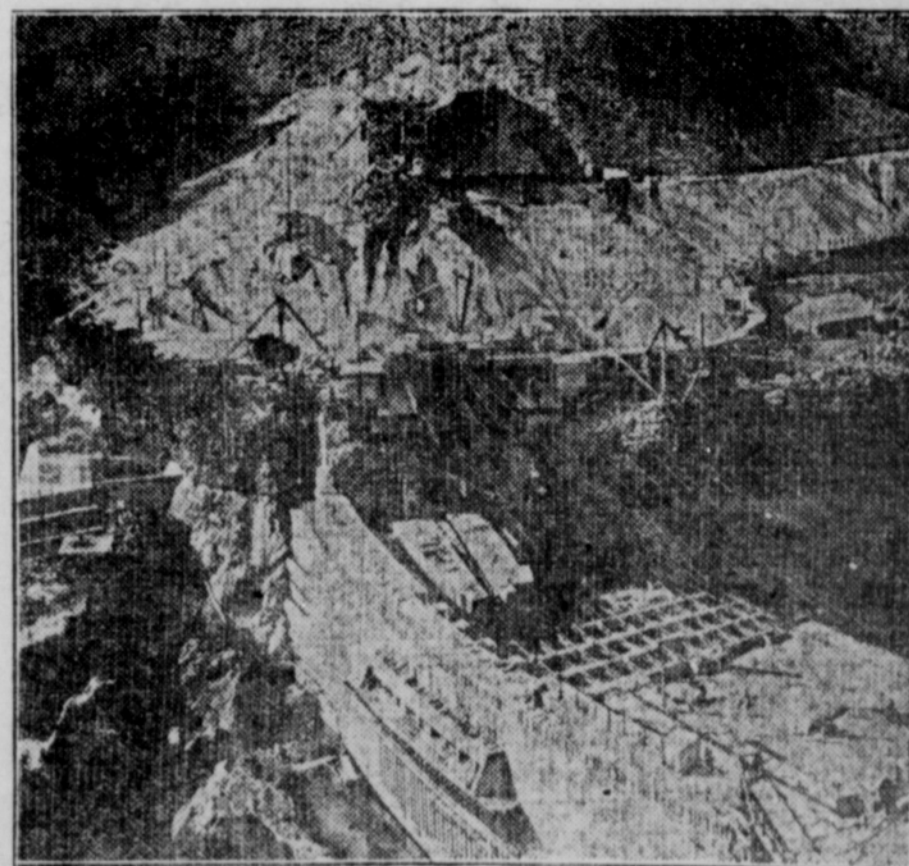
Notice to The Public.

This is to inform you that we have posted the Igo and Buffalo Springs pastures and have stopped all fishing and hunting in these two pastures.

S. I. JOHNSON.

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

Highest Dam In the World



Here is a recent photograph of the Arrowrock dam, near Boise, Idaho, which is one of the largest projects ever undertaken by man. This mammoth concrete structure is to be completed some time this year and 243,000 acres of land will be irrigated by means of it. The dam itself will cost about \$5,000,000, and will back up 230,000 acre feet of water of the Boise river. It will be 300 feet high, the world's highest dam, and 1,000 feet long on top. The cost of the entire project will be about \$14,000,000. It is being carried out by the government reclamation service.

Perborate Powder Prevents Infection.

The very latest treatment for wounds, cuts or broken blisters, in which there is contamination or suspected contamination from the soil, is to powder them with sodium perborate. This salt, when mixed with blood or pus, liberates large quantities of free oxygen and keeps this up for about twenty-four hours, according to Dr. A. G. R. Foulerton, who contributes to the London Lancet an exhaustive study of the effects of the perborate.

The bacilli that cause tetanus and those that produce gaseous gangrene are killed and prevented from sporing by the oxygen. Doctor Foulerton says that washing out thoroughly with peroxide of hydrogen is the method to use when this treatment can be applied quickly, but it is not always possible to do this, while soldiers can

carry in their first-aid package a small parcel of the perborate and can sprinkle it on their wounds themselves.

Naturally Colored Photos.

How can I make photographic prints in the true colors of the original subject?

This question has been asked by every inventor in the photographic field for many, many years. And it remained unanswered until recently, when Frederic Eugene Ives, the American inventor of the half-tone process of printing and the three-color half-tone process, took out patents on this new photographic method.

The taking of photographs in colors, as invented by Mr. Ives, is said to be so simple that any intelligent amateur can master it. Mr. Ives has also invented many devices in the field of applied optics.

1000 VOTES For One Cent

Last Week of Contest

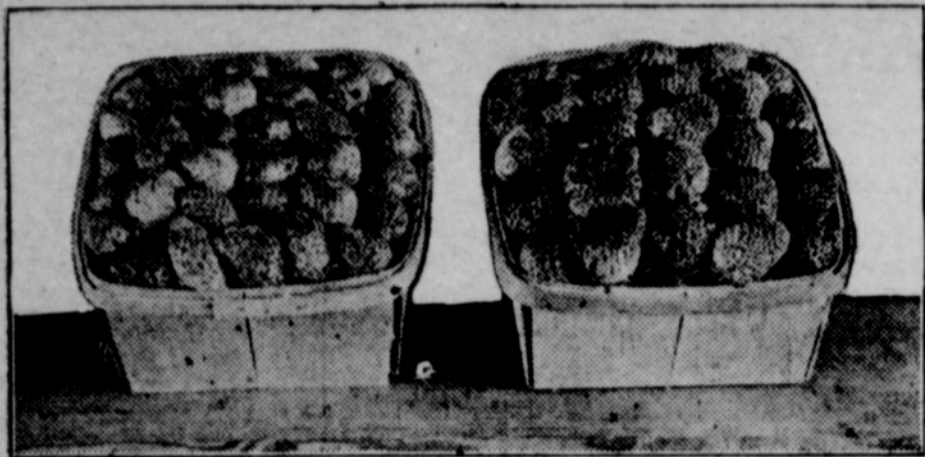
Closing Saturday Night

July 17th. Everybody Invited to be Present

HOWERTON'S

40c Brooms While They Last 25c

HARVESTING AND PACKING STRAWBERRIES



American Quart Boxes of Well-Graded Strawberries—"Fancy" on the Right, "No. 1" on the Left.

The stage of maturity at which strawberries should be picked depends upon the distance they are to be shipped. When grown for the local market they should be picked when thoroughly ripe but not soft, says a new farmers' bulletin, No. 664, of the United States department of agriculture. If grown for a distant market the berries must be picked before they are thoroughly ripe, but they should be fully grown and about three-fourths ripe. If picked before they are colored the berries will shrink and wither, making them unfit for sale. Strawberries should be picked with a short piece of stem attached (about one-fourth to one-half inch). They should never be slipped from the stem, as that spoils appearance and injures their shipping and keeping qualities.

Grading and Packing.

Uniformity in the pack is essential in order to obtain high prices for strawberries, and this can be secured only when the berries have been carefully graded and sorted. Some growers have the berries graded in the field.

A common practice in some sections is to pick the ripe berries of all grades into the same box and when the tray is full to take it to the packing shed, where the berries are sorted and packed. The graders dump the berries on a table and pick out all green, overripe or small berries. The others are placed in the boxes, one of the graders arranging the top layers in such a way that the berries show to best advantage. When berries are packed in this manner, care should be taken not to put the small, inferior berries in the center of the box and the large fine berries on top. The fruit should be uniform throughout the box, with the top layer merely placed to add to the attractiveness of the pack and to hold the fruit in place. Where the fancy pack is put up, the berries should be divided into two grades.

After the berries are picked they should be placed in the shade as soon as possible, for heat injures the fruit in a short time. The pickers should not be allowed to leave the filled boxes along the rows, where the berries will be exposed to the sun. The

shorter the time that elapses after the fruit is picked before it is put into refrigerator cars or refrigerator boxes the better it is for the berries, which will continue to ripen rapidly until they are chilled.

Large Crates Preferable.

Many types of boxes and crates are used for strawberries, but the tendency is toward a standard full-size quart box. In fact, in several states it is illegal to offer for sale a short box; shipments to these markets must be handled to conform with the laws. The boxes now in use are the American or standard quart berry box, which holds a full quart; the octagon box, and the square scale-board type of quart and pint boxes. The American type is the one that is most generally used; it is full size, strongly made, and packs well in the crate. The octagon box is objectionable on account of its shape and the raised bottom. A long, narrow box is not satisfactory, because it is inconvenient to pick up without grasping the sides between the thumb and fingers, and when handled in this way the berries are likely to be mashed. Moreover, the sides of boxes with raised bottoms often split off below the bottom, causing the boxes to tip over.

The scale-board boxes are cheaper than splint boxes, but as the latter are more substantial they are preferred in nearly all markets. The type of crate depends on the boxes used. Any crate substantially built and well ventilated is satisfactory, but cost is an important consideration, as they are not returned to the shipper.

The largest crate that can be handled conveniently is the one to use, as the large ones are cheaper in proportion to the quantity of berries they carry. The 24 or 32-quart crates are generally used, though in some sections the 60-quart crate is employed. Crates with hinged lids have an advantage over others in that they provide for the inspection of the fruit to better advantage. The hinged-lid crate invites inspection and this is a point in its favor.

Cultivate Onions.

Keep the onion field clean and well cultivated.



Crate of Aroma Strawberries in Octagon Quart Boxes, Twenty-Four Quarts to the Crate.

PLAN TO SPRAY VEGETABLES

Machinery as Necessary for Garden as for Orchard—Liquid Should Be Put on in Fine Mist.

A spraying machine is as necessary for the garden as the orchard. Some folks use a common water sprinkler for applying spraying mixtures; but this does little good, because it is not only a great waste of material, but the plants are not fully covered in this way.

The liquid should be put on in a fine mist, not as a heavy rain. To apply paris green in water various cheap hand sprayers are on the market now.

They need not be of copper for this purpose, as paris green will not corrode iron any more than does water; but when bordeaux mixture is used as a carrier for the arsenical poison (and we would strongly urge that this be done in every case, as it must be done if we put our potato-growing operations on a safe basis) then the sprayer must be made of copper and brass—iron would be eaten away in a short time.

The modern knapsack sprayer, which possibly is the best implement for spraying smaller patches of potatoes—up to three or four acres—cucumbers or other vines, and for general use as a sprayer machine in the garden and small vineyard, will involve a first expense of from \$12 to \$15, but it will pay in any large-sized garden.

Rid Barn of Fleas.

If troubled with fleas in the barn, clean out all the dirt and rubbish and spray with a standard dip solution. You can also apply a coat of white-wash, to which has been added a teaspoonful of carbolic acid or creolin, for every pint of water used. Sprinkle the floors with lime and in the worst places tobacco dust may be used in addition to the disinfectant.

Have a Potato Sprayer.

If you cannot afford to purchase a potato sprayer yourself double up with your neighbor in buying a three or four-row sprayer for potatoes and other crops. It will not cost either very much and will do practically as much good as two machines.

LACING AS TRIMMING

RATHER OLD FASHION THAT IS ONCE MORE IN VOGUE.

Illustration Shows How Effective It May Be Made—White Batiste the Best Material for the Collar and Vest.

Lacing as a trimming is revived in the way of novelty every once in a while, and, judging from its present vogue, this is one time. There is something quaintly attractive about the fad, but in many cases it is overdone. Just a touch is all that is needed, and it



Lacing Gives a Quaint Touch to This Pretty Frock.

usually occurs at the neck and sleeve ends of a blouse, and, probably, the girdle.

Here in the model sketched we find the sleeve ends laced and the back of the bodice. That last sounds inconvenient, doesn't it? But the effect is really too pretty to forego, and, besides, the world is full of kindly disposed souls, who can on most occasions be induced to help one in and out of difficult things and thus save us contortions.

In geranium-coral faille or any of the lovely rose tones this chic little frock will commend itself to those of you who love pretty clothes. The lacings are merely narrow bias folds of the silk knotted at the ends and run through strongly buttonholed eyelets.

As the long sleeves are not set into the armholes of the bodice, it will be necessary to use white china silk or something equally thin for a foundation blouse into the armholes of which the sleeves may be sewed. White batiste is used for the collar and the vest, and by supplying snappers around its inside edge it can be fastened to the foundation blouse and be removed for laundering.

The bodice shows a rather deep V in front, but in back is rounded in a shallow curve about the neck. The length is extended a bit below the waist line and in front cut to give the effect of little vest corners, then draped up in place by means of a vertical line of shirring through the center. The wide armholes are bordered with a set-on braid of fine tucks. As the lacing down the back of the waist must not be drawn tightly together, a narrow underpanel of the silk must be sewed down the foundation blouse for a background.

The skirt is in two flounces, and so a knee-length foundation is needed. Both are gathered evenly and rather full about the top, then finished above the hem with a six-inch border of fine tucks that serves to hold the flounces away from the figure.

In frocks of this description the best results can be had by selecting a good, crisp quality of silk, because the design needs a bouffancy that could hardly be acquired with the softer silks.

CARE OF FACE IN SUMMER

Hot Weather Particularly the Time When Complexion Must Be Made a Matter of Moment.

Summer is not a season of pure delight to the woman who values a good complexion. During the warm months extra precautions are necessary in order to preserve the texture and beauty of the skin, for hot winds, hot sunshine and salt water all play havoc with the complexion.

It is hardly possible to go about with a protection in the form of a veil wrapped about one's face, for this is too warm for comfort, and disagreeable and dangerous to the eyes, besides. But there are certain precautions which can be taken to relieve the burning sensation which comes from exposure to the sun. When you have been out in the hot summer air and allowed the sun's rays to kiss

your cheeks you will find, of course that your skin will become red and dry from this reckless exposure. Don't come in from out of doors, where you have been enjoying a motor trip or a game of tennis and wash the dust and dirt from your skin with soap and water. This only increases the burning sensation and the dryness of the skin.

First rub on a quantity of cold cream and rub thoroughly with a soft cloth. After the irritation has been somewhat lessened the face should then be thoroughly washed and cleansed. Fill a basin two-thirds full of fresh soft water. Should the water which flows from the faucet be hard, then soften it with a teaspoonful of borax to every basin. Dip the face in the water, and afterward the hands. Soap the hands well and rub with a gentle motion over the face. Dip the face a second time into the water in the basin, rinse thoroughly and dry with a thick, soft towel. After the facial bath apply some simple lotion, slightly astringent. It will be found very refreshing.

The use of a good cleansing cream before the facial bath and a suitable lotion afterward has a really wonderful effect in improving the complexion. The effect of a clean face is in itself altogether delightful. Such a bath tends to rest and refresh the bather and put her in a good temper. Many a bad complexion is due to nothing more nor less than neglect of a proper cleansing process. If more faces were kept really clean a great improvement in the appearance would be noticed.

FINE COMBINATION OF COLOR

Example of What May Be Done by Contrasting the Shades That Have Widest Difference.

Black and white being the mode in Paris must, of course, be the mode on this side of the water, and very beautiful effects are achieved by this striking color combination. In the example here the bodice of plain black silk is straight and severe with prim little turn-over collar and cuffs of white, lace-edged. Wide bretelles of the stripe are gathered into black-and-white-striped silk covered buckles



on the shoulders. The skirt of the stripe is cut bias and opens over a "V" shaped piece of plain black silk which, like the blouse, fastens with black silk covered buttons in buttonholes done in white. The belt and buckle are of plain black silk and a band of the same finishes the bodice.

Harlequin Designs Popular.

The profusion of black and white worn this season lends itself nicely to the new popular harlequin designs in squares and diamond shapes. They are almost too striking for people to want them for whole dresses, but they are charming in combination with plain black. The slender woman can wear them well.

To Season Utensils.

New agate and tin cooking utensils require seasoning before they are used. To do this, simply let them stand on the back of the range for two hours, filled with scalding water and bicarbonate of soda, one teaspoonful to a quart of water, then wash and dry in the regular manner.

Serge in Many Forms.

There are many forms of the silk serge, ranging from a twill almost invisible to a heavy diagonal; but the surah weave is a medium twill and is extremely good looking, either in plain one-tone colorings or in black or color with hair line stripes of white.

WEEDS CROWDING OUT WHEAT

If Right Methods Are Pursued There Will Be Little Occasion for the Farmer to Worry.

(By PROF. W. M. JARDINE, Kansas Experiment Station.)

A few more or less preliminary tests have been made in growing small grains in rows and cultivating them, but to date the practice has not been found profitable. I am not in sympathy with the man who cannot keep the land that he plants to wheat free from weeds once the crop is started. It indicates that he has allowed his land to become infested with weeds at some time previous to the planting of the wheat.

If the right methods of dry farming are pursued from beginning to end there will be little occasion for the farmer to worry about weeds crowding out his wheat. The farmer who allows weeds to crowd out his wheat planted in the ordinary way is not likely to cultivate his land sufficiently to keep down the weeds in wheat that is planted in rows. I doubt the practicability of planting small grains in rows and cultivating it, except under the most extreme conditions of drought.

The practice of planting alfalfa in rows on the dry lands, both for hay production and for seed production, is going to grow. It is a crop that responds to cultivation, especially for seed purposes. Under a low rainfall more hay will be produced and it is really the only successful way of growing seed regularly. No definite information is available on the amount of yield obtainable; this will vary with the season, but one could expect, under average conditions, to produce in the neighborhood of one ton of hay to the acre, and possibly the same year obtain a crop of seed—though this will depend upon the length of the growing season.

THREE DRY FARM ESSENTIALS

Very Best and Cleanest Seed Should Be Planted, Soil Kept Fertile and Moisture Conserved.

As moisture conservation in dry farming is the paramount issue where none can be spared without detriment to the crop, three things must be kept in mind:

1. The very best and cleanest seed only should be planted, and as far as possible, the most drought-resistant variety of its kind. The presence of weeds must not be tolerated under any circumstances.

2. The soil must be kept in a high state of fertility. It has been scientifically determined by Professor Widstoe of the Utah experiment station and others, that a very fertile soil requires only about half as much moisture to produce a crop as soils that are thin and worn out, just as a gallon of rich milk will prove as satisfying when fed to pigs as two gallons that are half water.

3. The soil must be so cultivated that a sufficient percentage of moisture is always present to support the growing plant.

Alfalfa for Horses.

The first crop of alfalfa hay may be fed to horses and without injury, if not too much is used. The trouble comes by feeding the horse too much of it. Ten pounds daily for a horse weighing 1,000 pounds is sufficient.

Cull the Sheep Flock.

Have you any sheep that are not paying their keep? Sell them off. Half a dozen poor sheep make a big hole in your profits, especially if you keep a small flock.

Broken Peach Tree.

If, when a peach tree is badly broken down from any cause, one or two straggling limbs remain, the tree will begin to sprout and soon renew the top.

Starts His Tress Right.

A western horticulturist, who has had a very extensive experience in orchard planting, says that he makes it a practice when planting a large orchard, to follow his planters and try to pull up the trees. When a sharp jerk fails to loosen a tree, it is set firmly enough. But if the soil cracks or the tree pulls out, then it must be reset and the soil packed down as firmly as it should have been in the first place.

Heating Milk for Calves.

While the calves are young the milk should be heated to blood heat (90 to 100 degrees Fahrenheit). When two or three months of age calves will do well on cold milk, provided it is of the same temperature, or practically so, at each feeding. The important thing is that the milk be of the same temperature at each feeding. Dirty or old milk should not be given.

Don't Keep Sheep.

If you do not like sheep never try to keep them. It is like marrying a wife to spite somebody else.

PARROT & CO.



BY
HAROLD MACGRATH
AUTHOR OF
"THE CARPET FROM
BAGDAD," "THE PLACE OF
HONEYMOONS," ETC.

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CHAPTER I.

—1— East is East.

It began somewhere in the middle of the world, at a forlorn landing on the west bank of the muddy, turbulent Irrawaddy, remembered by man only so often as it was necessary for the flotilla boat to call for paddy, a visiting commissioner anxious to get away, or a family homeward bound. On the east side of the river, over there, was a semblance of civilization. That is to say, men wore white linen, avoided murder, and frequently paid their gambling debts. But on this west side stood wilderness, not the kind one reads about as being eventually conquered by white men; no, the real, grim desolation, where the ax cuts but leaves no blaze, where the pioneer disappears and few or none follow. It was not the wilderness of the desert, of the jungle; rather the tragic, hopeless state of a settlement that neither progressed, retarded nor stood still.

Between the landing and the settlement itself there stretched a winding road, arid and treeless, perhaps two miles in length. It announced definitely that its end was futility. The dust hung like a fog above it, not only for this day, but for all days between the big rains. When the gods, or the elements, or Providence, arranged the world as a fit habitation for man, India and Burma were made the dustbins. And as water finds its levels, so will dust, earthly and human, the quick and the dead.

Along the road walked two men, phantoms. One saw their heads dimly and still more dimly their bodies to the knees; of legs there was nothing visible. Occasionally they stepped aside to permit some bullock cart to pass. One of them swore, not with any evidence of temper, nor viciously, but in a kind of mechanical protest, which, from long usage, had become a habit. He directed these epithets never at anything he could by mental or physical contest overcome. He swore at the dust, at the heat, at the wind, at the sun.

The other wayfarer, with the inherent patience of his blood, said nothing and waited, setting down the heavy kit bag and the canvas valise (his own). When the way was free again he would sling the kit bag and the valise over his shoulder and step back into the road. His turban, once white, was brown with dust and sweat. His khaki uniform was rent and the ragged canvas shoes spouted little spirals of dust as he walked. James Hooghly was Eurasian; half European, half Indian, having his place twixt heaven and hell, which is to say, nowhere. He was faithful, willing and strong; and as a carrier of burdens took uncomplainingly his place beside the tireless bullock and the elephant. He was a Methodist; why, no one could find lucid answer. By dint of inquiry his master had learned that James looked upon his baptism and conversion in Methodism as a corporal would have looked upon the acquisition of a V. C. Twice, during fever and plague, he had saved his master's life. With the guilelessness of the Oriental he considered himself responsible for his master in all future times. Instead of paying off a debt he had acquired one. Treated as he was, kindly but always firmly, he would have surrendered his life cheerfully at the beck of the white man.

Warrington was an American. He was also one of those men who never held misfortune in contempt, whose outlook wherever it roamed was tolerant. He had patience for the weak, resolution for the strong and a fearless amiability toward all. He was like the St. Bernard dog, very difficult to arouse. It is rather the way with all men who are strong mentally and physically. He was tall and broad and deep. Under the battered pith helmet his face was as dark as the Eurasian's; but the eyes were blue, bright and small pupiled, as they are with men who live out of doors, who are compelled of necessity to note things moving at distances. The nose was large and well defined. All framed in a tangle of blond beard and mustache which, if anything, added to the general manliness of his appearance. He, too, wore khaki, but with the addition of tan riding leggings, which had seen anything but rockinghorse service. The man was yellow from the top of his helmet to the soles of his shoes—outside. For the rest, he was a mystery, to James, to all who thought they knew him, and most of all to himself. A pariah, an outcast, a fugitive from the bloodless

hand of the law; a gentleman born, once upon a time a clubman, college bred; a contradiction, a puzzle for which there was not any solution, not even in the hidden corners of the man's heart. His name wasn't Warrington; and he had rubbed elbows with the dregs of humanity, and still looked you straight in the eye because he had come through inferno without bringing any of the defiling pitch.

From time to time he paused to relight his crumbling cheroot. The tobacco was strong and bitter and stung his parched lips; but the craving for the tang of the smoke on his tongue was not to be denied.

Under his arm he carried a small iron cage, patterned something like a rat trap. It contained a Rajputana parakeet, not much larger than a robin, but possessor of a soul as fierce as that of Palladin, minus, however, the smoothing influence of chivalry. He had been born under the eaves of the scarlet palace in Jaipur (so his history ran); but the proximity of Indian princes had left him untouched; he had neither chivalry, politeness, nor diplomacy. He was, in fact, thoroughly and consistently bad. Round and round he went, over and over, top side, down side, restlessly. For at this moment he was hearing those familiar evening sounds which no human ear can discern—the mutterings of the day birds about to seek cover for the night. In the field at the right of the road stood a lonely tree. It was covered with brilliant scarlet leaves and blossoms, and justly the natives call it the Flame of the Jungle. A flock of small birds were gyrating above it.

"Jah, jah, jah! Jah—jah—ja-a-a-h!" cried the parrot, imitating the Burmese bell gong that calls to prayer. Instantly he followed the call with a shriek so piercing as to sting the ear of the man who was carrying him.

"You little son of a gun!" he laughed; "where do you pack away all that noise?"

There was a strange bond between the big yellow man and this little green bird. The bird did not suspect it, but the man knew. The pluck, the pugnacity and the individuality of the feathered comrade had been an object lesson to the man, at a time when he had been on the point of throwing up the fight.

"Jah, jah, jah! Jah—jah—ja-a-a-h!" The bird began its interminable somersaults, pausing only to reach for the tantalizing finger of the man, who laughed again as he withdrew the digit in time.

For six years he had carried the bird with him, through India and Burma and Malacca, and not yet had he won a sign of surrender. There were many scars on his forefingers. It was amazing. With one pressure of his hand he could have crushed out the life of the bird, but over its brave, unconquerable spirit he had no power. And that is why he loved it.

Far away in the past they had met. He remembered the day distinctly and bitterly. He had been on the brink of self-destruction. Fever and poverty and terrible loneliness had battered and beaten him flat into the dust, from which this time he had no wish to rise. He had walked out to the railway station at Jaipur to witness the arrival of the tourist train from Ahmadabad. The natives surged about the train, with brassware, antique articles of warfare, tiger hunting knives (accompanied by perennial fairy tales), skins and silks. There were beggars, holy men, guides and fakirs.

Squatted in the dust before the door of a first-class carriage was a solemn, brown man, in turban and clout, exhibiting performing parrots. It was Rajah's turn. He fired a cannon, turned somersaults through a little steel hoop, opened a tiny chest, took out a four-anna piece, carried it to his master, and in exchange received some seed. Thereupon he waddled resentfully back to the iron cage, opened the door, closed it behind him, and began to mutter belligerently. Warrington haggled for two straight hours. When he returned to his sordid, evil smelling lodgings that night he possessed the parrot and four rupees, and sat up the greater part of the night trying to make the bird perform his tricks. The idea of suicide no longer bothered him; trifling though it was, he had found an interest in life. And on the morrow came the Eurasian, who trustfully loaned Warrington every coin that he could scrape together.

Often, in the dreary heart-achy days that followed, when weeks passed ere he saw the face of a white man, when

he had to combat opium and bhong and laziness in the natives under him, the bird and his funny tricks had saved him from whisky, or worse. In camp he gave Rajah much freedom, its wings being clipped; and nothing pleased the little rebel so much as to claw his way up to his master's shoulder, sit there and watch the progress of the razor, with intermittent "jawing" at his own reflection in the cracked hand mirror.

Up and down the Irrawaddy, at the resthouses, on the boats, to those of a jocular turn of mind the three were known as "Parrot & Co." Warrington's amiability often misled the various scoundrels with whom he was at times forced to associate. A man who smiled most of the time and talked Hindustani to a parrot was not to be accorded much courtesy; until one day Warrington had settled all distinctions, finally and primordially, with the square of his fists. After that he went on his way unmolested, having soundly trounced one of the biggest bulles in the teak timber yards at Rangoon.

He made no friends; he had no confidences to exchange; nor did he offer to become the repository of other men's pasts. But he would share his bread and his rupees, when he had them, with any who asked. Many tried to dig into his past, but he was as unresponsive as granite. It takes a woman to find out what a man is and has been, and Warrington went about women in a wide circle. In a way he was the most baffling kind of a mystery to those who knew him; he frequented the haunts of men, took a friendly drink, played cards for small sums, laughed and jested like any other anchorless man. In the East men are given curious names. They become known by phrases, such as, The Man Who Talks, Mr. Once Upon a Time, The One-Rupee Man, and the like. As Warrington never received any mail, as he never entered a hotel, nor spoke of the past, he became The Man Who Never Talked of Home.

"I say, James, old sport, no more going up and down this bloody old river. We'll go on to Rangoon tonight, if we can find a berth."

"Yes, sahib; this business very piffle," replied the Eurasian without turning his head. Two things he dearly loved to acquire—a bit of American slang and a bit of English silver. He was invariably changing rupees into shillings, and Warrington could not convince him that he was always losing in the transaction.

They tramped on through the dust. The sun dropped. A sudden chill began to penetrate the haze. The white man puffed his cheroot, its wrapper dangling; the servant hummed an Urdu lullaby; the parrot complained unceasingly.

Warrington laughed and shook the dust from his beard. "It's a great world, James, a great, wonderful world. I've just two rupees myself. In other words we are busted."

"Two rupees!" James paused and turned. "Why, sahib, you have three hundred thousand rupees in your pocket."

"But not worth an anna until I get to Jangoon. Didn't those duffers give you anything for handling their luggage the other day?"

"Not a pice, sahib."

"Rotters! It takes an Englishman to turn a small trick like that. Well, well; there were extenuating circumstances. They had sore heads. No man likes to pay three hundred thousand for something he could have bought for ten thousand. And I made them come to me, James, to me. I made them come to this god-forsaken hole, just because it pleased my fancy. I believe I'm heaven born, after all. The Lord hates a quitter, and so do I. I nearly quit myself, once; eh, Rajah, old top? But I made them come to me. That's the milk in the cocoanut, the curry on the rice. They almost had me. Two rupees! It truly is a great world."

"Jah, jah, jah! Jah—jah—jah—ja-a-a-h!" screamed the parrot. "Chaloo!"

"Go on! That's the ticket. If I were a praying man this would be the time for it. Three hundred thousand rupees!" The man looked at the far horizon, as if he would force his gaze beyond, into the delectable land, the Eden out of which he had been driven. "James, I owe you three hundred rupees, and I am going to add seven hundred more. We've been fighting this old top for six years together, and you've been a good servant and a good friend; and I'll take you with me as

far as this fortune will go, if you say the word."

"Ah, sahib, I am much sorry. But Delhi calls, and I go. A thousand rupees will make much business for me in the Chandney Chowk."

Presently they became purple shades in a brown world.

CHAPTER II.

A Man With a Past.

The oriental night air was stifling. It was without refreshment; it became a labor and not an exhilaration to breathe it. A pall of suffocating dust rolled above and about the Irrawaddy flotilla boat which, buffeted by the strong, irregular current, strained at its cables, now at the bow, now at the stern, not dissimilar to the last rocking of a deserted swing. This sensation was quite perceptible to the girl who leaned over the bow rail, her handkerchief pressed to her nose, and gazed interestedly at the steep bank, up and down which the sweating coolies swarmed like Gargantuan rats. A dozen torches were stuck into the ground above the crumbling ledge; she saw the flames as one sees a burning match cupped in a smoker's hands, shedding light upon nothing save that which stands immediately behind it.

She choked a little. Her eyes smarted. Her lips were slightly cracked, and cold-cream seemed only to provide a surer resting place for the impalpable dust. It had penetrated through wool and linen and silk, intimately, until three latins a day had become a welcome routine, providing it was possible to obtain water. Water. Her tongue ran across her lips. Oh, for a drink from the old cold pure spring at home! Tea, coffee, and bottled soda; nothing that ever touched the thirsty spots in her throat.

She looked up at the stars and they looked down upon her, but what she asked they could not, would not, answer. Night after night she had asked, and night after night they had only twinkled as of old. She had traveled now for four months, and still the doubt beset her. It was to be a leap in the dark, with no one to tell her what was on the other side. But why this insistent doubt? Why could she not take the leap gladly, as a woman should who had given the affirmative to a man? With him she was certain that she loved him, away from him she did not know what sentiment really abided in her heart. She was wise enough to realize that something was wrong; and there were but three months between her and the inevitable decision. Never before had she known other than momentary indecision; and it irked her to find that her clarity of vision was fallible and human like the rest of her. The truth was, she didn't know her mind. She shrugged, and the movement stirred the dust that had gathered upon her shoulders.

"A rare old lot of dust; eh, Miss Chetwood? I wish we could travel by night, but you can't trust this blooming old Irrawaddy after sundown. Charts are so much waste-paper."

"I never cease wondering how those poor coolies can carry those heavy rice bags," she replied to the purser.

"Oh, they are used to it," carelessly. The great gray stack of paddy-bags seemed, in the eyes of the girl, fairly to melt away.

"By Jove!" exclaimed the purser. "There's Parrot & Co.!" He laughed and pointed toward one of the torches.

"Parrot & Co.? I do not understand."

"That big blond chap behind the fourth torch. Yes, there. Sometime I'll tell you about him. Picturesque duffer."

She could have shrieked aloud, but all she did was to draw in her breath with a gasp that went so deep it gave her heart a twinge. Her fingers tightened upon the teak rail. Suddenly she knew, and was ashamed of her weakness. It was simply a remarkable likeness, nothing more than that; it could not possibly be anything more. Still, a ghost could not have startled her as this living man had done.

"Who is he?"

"A chap named Warrington. But over here that signifies nothing; might just as well be Jones or Smith or Brown. We call him Parrot & Co. He's always carrying that Rajputana parrot. You've seen the kind around the palaces and forts; saber-like wings, long tail-feathers, green and blue and scarlet, and the ugliest little rascals going. This one is trained to do tricks."

"But the man!" impatiently.
(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Humility.

An old Scotchwoman, who had resisted all entreaties of her friends to have her photograph taken, was at last induced to employ the services of a local artist, in order to send her likeness to a son in America. On receiving the first impression she failed to recognize the figure thereon depicted as herself, so card in hand, she set out for the artist's studio to ask if there was no mistake. "Is that me?" she queried. "Yes, madam," replied the artist. "And is it like me?" she again asked. "Yes, madam; it's a speaking likeness." "Aweel!" she said resignedly, "it's a humblin' sient."

MILK FOR THE BABY

MUST BE THE BEST AND CLEANEST THAT CAN BE HAD.

Is Really the Most Important Thing to Which Mothers Can Give Attention—Cleanliness the One Absolute Consideration.

When the baby is for any reason deprived of his natural food, that is, his mother's milk, it is necessary to find as good a substitute as possible. At best such a food will be only a substitute, not an equivalent. This substitute food should be the best and cleanest cows' milk that can be had.

Cleanliness is the watchword of proper milk production. The cows themselves should be clean and healthy; the udders and teats should be washed before the milking is begun; the hands of the milker should be freshly washed and he should wear a clean cotton coat; the pail should be partly covered and previously scalded with boiling water, and the milking shed or stable should be clean. The milk should be strained at once and cooled as quickly as possible to 50 degrees and kept cold until used.

Even clean milk may be spoiled after it comes into the house if it is not kept clean, cold and covered. Milk which stands uncovered, exposed to flies and dust, or is left in a warm room for any length of time, or is put away in open vessels will be unfit for the baby. It should be kept in covered bottles, cans or jars.

Use any convenient receptacle, such as a wooden box, a lard or candy pail, or a garbage pail, for the outside. Put a layer of sawdust an inch deep in the bottom. In the middle place a covered eight or ten-quart pail, or a section of ten-inch pipe. Fill the space between the two with sawdust, packing it carefully into all the corners. The outer receptacle should have a cover. If a box is used this cover may be a hinged one and may have a thick layer of newspapers or a straw cushion tacked to the inside to make it fit tight. The inner pail is intended to hold the ice and the milk bottles.

It has been found that if, instead of putting the ice in loose, it is broken up and put into a small covered pail, which is never uncovered, it will last longer. Set this little pail in the inner receptacle, pack the cooled and corked milk bottles around it and close the cover. This little device will keep the baby's milk sweet for 24 hours, if properly made.

Great care must be taken to keep the baby's milk clean in making up the baby's feedings. The mother's hands and clothing must be clean before she begins. The utensils needed should be kept for this use alone and should be freshly boiled before being used. All the food needed for 24 hours should be made ready at one time. It is convenient to have enough nursing bottles for the whole day and fill them all when the food is prepared in the morning. Each bottle should be closed with a new clean cork which has been boiled. The bottles should be cooled and put away in the refrigerator or a cool place at once. When a bottle is needed take it out of the refrigerator and set it in a small pail of warm water. Put the pail over the fire and let the water heat. To test the temperature of the milk the mother may sprinkle a few drops on the inner surface of the arm. When it feels slightly warm, not hot, it will be right for the baby.

It is impossible in a short article like this to give all the necessary directions for preparing the bottles, or how to determine the amount of milk a baby of a given age requires, and how to modify it, but these questions are answered in a bulletin of the children's bureau called "Infant Care." This will be sent free to anyone asking for it, giving their name and address plainly.

Death to Spots.

If the articles are very dirty and contain grease spots, dissolve a little strong soap in warm water and mix well with it a small quantity of ox gall; touch over all the spots and rub them well with a stiff brush until they are entirely removed, after which the garment should be rubbed all over with a brush or sponge and warm water, to which should be added more of the soap and ox gall. Rinse until the water passes off clean, then hang up to dry.

To Clean Brushes.

Clean all brushes carefully by dipping the bristles in warm water to which has been added a few drops of ammonia. Remove any bits of hair or fluff from them, finish off by dabbing bristles in clear cold water, and hang up the brushes in the air to dry.

Baked Bean Salad.

Put two cupfuls cold baked beans with one cupful chopped boiled beets, sprinkle one tablespoonful olives over the mixture and mix with chopped lettuce.

Write R. J. Murray & Company

Slaton, Texas, About Agricultural Lands and City Property

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

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

W. L. Jones went to the Santa Fe hospital at Topeka, Kansas, last Friday to receive treatment for his eyes.

Rain fell Friday night last week over a large part of the South Plains. The rain at Southland was about one inch, while it did not rain at Slaton until Saturday night when a little over an eighth of an inch fell.

J. W. Richey arrived in Slaton the first of the week accompanied by his family and car of household property from San Augustine, Texas, and they are now at home in their new home in South Slaton. The Slatonite welcomes this excellent family to our city.

R. A. Baldwin, D. D. G. M., accompanied by J. L. Hoffman, F. H. Hoffman, J. C. Stewart, G. L. Sledge and L. P. Loomis, went to Lubbock Monday night to install the officers of the Lubbock Lodge No. 609 I. O. O. F. for the current term. The Initiatory degree was conferred, also, and a supper of ice cream and cake enjoyed. The boys report a very pleasant visit.

Be a Slaton booster.

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

The Houston Lumber Company has an open letter in the Slatonite addressed to the people of this portion of the South Plains.

Rain fell over the South Plains and Panhandle Monday and Monday night. The fall at Slaton was about an eighth of an inch, but is reported as heavy at other places.

Mr. and Mrs. Briggs Robertson left Tuesday for Colorado City on a visit. Mrs. A. B. Robertson, accompanied by Pool and Wade, are also visiting at Colorado City.

Monday looked like district court day in Brownfield, as people from all over the county came in with rabbit and wolf scalps. Nearly 7000 were paid for, not excepting the two the editor had but did not bring in.—Brownfield Herald.

W. S. Moore and his family of Graford, Texas, have been visiting the families of Messrs. W. E. Smart and J. S. Lanham of the Slaton Sanitary Grocery for several days. Mr. Moore is prospecting in the city for a business opening.

Thanks to My Friends

I take this opportunity of thanking my friends, one and all, for their loyal support in the contest. I certainly appreciate your assistance and your votes which enabled me to win the beautiful piano given away by Mr. Howerton.

Tessie Grantham.

Mrs. Ada Mitchell left for her home at Grapevine, Texas, Tuesday after a visit in Slaton with her mother, Mrs. A. M. Tucker.

LOST, a 44 winchester with cartridges in the magazine. Lost in Slaton or between Slaton and the Igo ranch. Finder please leave at Slatonite office, and receive reward.—J. W. Lovelady.

Alex DeLong, Roy Story, Rube Towers, and Harry Burris went to Post Monday with the Ralls baseball team to help them win a game from the Postex. Ralls won the game in the last half of the ninth. The score was 3 to 1.

B. Y. P. U. Program

B. Y. P. U. program for Sunday, July 25, 1915, at 6.45 p. m. Theme—Home Mission Schools.

- President in chair.
- Song.
- Prayer.
- Reports of membership Committee.
- Leader—Mrs. McCrite.
- Scripture Reading—Acts 12: 1-12, by leader.
- The Characteristics of the Mountain people, Miss Tula Berry.
- The Great Resources of the Mountain people, Mrs. Young.
- Our Schools are for those who are not reached by other schools, Miss Adams.
- Why the school is the best missionary work, Mr. Florence.
- What our home board is doing through Schools, Mr. Young.
- How the work is carried on, Mr. Stottlemire.
- Closing prayer.

ENTERING OUR FIFTH YEAR

We are entering on our fifth year's business. We have endeavored at all times to conduct the business satisfactorily to you and we trust that we have done so.

To our old friends and customers we extend our thanks.

To our new friends and customers we extend our willing hands.

Bear in mind that the State of Texas is behind us. Your funds are absolutely guaranteed.

FIRST STATE BANK of Slaton

Fresh Fruits and Vegetables

Everything Good to Eat

Groceries by the Single Order or by the Case. We Can Save You Money.

The Central Grocery

J. M. SIMMONS, MANAGER

REAL ESTATE BULLETIN OF CITY BARGAINS

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

FOR SALE—Practically new five-room bungalow, has two closets, pantry, three porches; extra large corner lot, northeast front, excellent well of water. Easy distance from depot and business district. Price \$1,250.00. \$250.00 in cash or residence lots; balance \$25.00 per month.

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

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

C. C. HOFFMAN SLATON, TEXAS

Bring Us Your Orders for Select Groceries. All Orders Will Be Promptly and Carefully Filled.

We select our groceries with a view to suiting the careful purchaser, and have at your disposal everything of the best with full weight or measure guaranteed. We receive regular shipments of Fresh fruits and vegetables.

Slaton Sanitary Grocery

W. E. SMART, Proprietor

Waterproofing for French Uniforms.

Lanolin, the fat extracted from wool in the process of cleaning it for manufacture, is being used by the French authorities for waterproofing the clothing of their soldiers in the field. The wool fat is reduced to a liquid by the use of a suitable solvent, such as chloroform or carbon bisulphide, and then diluted with a volatile hydrocarbon, like benzine, naphtha, or gasoline. Garments soaked for a short time in this liquid dry quickly when hung in the open, leaving the fibers impregnated with lanolin and almost perfectly non-absorbent of water. Neither the color nor the fabric is impaired by the treatment.—Popular Mechanics.

Centenary of "Lalla Rookh."

"Lalla Rookh," which figures in the bill of entertainment at the Shaftesbury theater in London in aid of the wounded Indians' fund, has just attained its centenary, for it was in 1815 that Tom Moore set himself to produce his Oriental romance. The poem, says the Pall Mall Gazette, was the subject of one of the most curious agreements ever made between poet and publisher, Longman undertaking to pay Moore three thousand guineas for an eastern poem and to take it for better or worse, at any time that suited the author's convenience, and without any power to suggest changes or alterations.

Sandals Worn by Mexicans.

Wooden sandals are now being worn to a great extent by the laboring classes in Mexican cities and by natives engaged in farming, in place of the old form of leather sandals used by the Mexicans for many centuries. They are being substituted for the primitive homemade leather sandals because of the scarcity and high price of native tanned leather, because of the scarcity of sheepskin thongs for acing and because the native Indian is becoming more particular about the appearance of his feet.

Announcement.

Williams, the picture man from Snyder, is in Slaton and is doing high grade picture work of all kinds. Bring the babies early while it is cool. Also kodak finishing on short notice. Will be there only a short time. Located near Paul Bank.

Most people do not understand the duties of a justice of the peace. A justice of the peace cannot pick up a man and fine him just because somebody said that the man had been fighting. An arrest is made only by a complaint being sworn to by some responsible person that a certain man or woman has violated the law. If a man who has violated the law will appear and plead guilty without having papers issued he will be fined the lightest that the law permits; but if he doesn't pay a fine until he has to it will cost him considerably more. If you have a good reason to know that the law has been violated you must make a complaint and swear to it before a justice of the peace can act.

Read the ads. in this paper.

It's just business, that's all, to ADVERTISE in THIS PAPER

Slaton 3; Ralls 0. Slaton 12; Rall 3

The pride of Ralls is slain upon thy high places; how are the mighty fallen!

Tell it not in Ralls, publish it not in the streets of Post; lest the daughters of the Philistines rejoice, lest the daughters of the uncircumcised triumph.

Ralls Team Chesty, Says Slatonite

"The Slaton Monograms are a good team, and they do not play indifferently, altho they do make heart-breaking 'errors,' and the real reason they lost to Ralls at the home diamond was because they were facing a team that had them outclassed at every point and stage of the game.....At Post we met a team that is in our opinion the best on the South Plains with the exception of Ralls.....We realize that we have yet two teams to meet that are far the superior of Slaton, viz.: Post City and Floydada. If we were picking our nearest contenders for championship honors, or contenders in any sense, we certainly would not pick Slaton.....We have not been challenged to meet the Slaton team at any time or place. Put up or shut up, and then we shall see what we shall see."
—Ralls Banner.

From which we must conclude that the Ralls Banner is taking baseball very seriously. It takes a really big man to pull a bluff like that and get away with it.

Correcting a Few Things

We apologize to the Ralls team because we said that they were chesty; we said that before their visit to Slaton this week. No, they are not a bit chesty; not now. The Monograms are the chesty guys, and Slaton is chesty with them. We little dreamed that it would peeve the Ralls team to be complimented by being called chesty. We will try hereafter to find expressions that will appeal more to the esthetic refinement of the Ralls exponents of the national game.

Section 6, Rule 55 of the Rules adopted by the National Agreement reads: "The base runner shall return to his base without liability to be put out, if the umpire is struck by a fair-hit ball before touching a fielder; in which case no base shall be run unless necessitated by the batsman becoming a base-runner, and no run shall be scored unless all the bases are occupied." Rule 36 re-affirms this one. Anyone who understands English knows what this means.

The Lorenzo team failed to fill its engagement at Slaton and when asked why they were not coming a prominent business man of Lorenzo said that six of the players were taken to Post by the Ralls team. Maybe that gentleman told a yarn; if he did, the Lorenzo team was afraid to meet the Monograms, and that was the reason they didn't fill their engagement here. The Banner is championing the Lorenzo team, too.

The Banner looks to Floydada? Floydada has so far failed to give the Monograms a game, and last week called on the Monnies for a player to help them in an important series. Incidentally, the Slaton boy won their games with his batting.

Calling the Bluff

Week before last W. T. Knight, manager of the Monograms, tried several times to talk to the Ralls manager over the telephone to match some games but couldn't get him. After reading the very effulgent effusion (only part of which is quoted above) in the Ralls Banner Mr. Knight paid for a messenger to get the Ralls manager to the phone, and asked for a game to back that bluff up. The Ralls man wouldn't promise any games, and Mr. Knight stated that he must be afraid of

the Slaton team, that the Slaton team would have to disband because there were not any teams strong enough to play them.

Then like a true sport, the Ralls man said that he would give Slaton two games. So the team came over to this city Saturday.

Saturday's game was some game. Rube Towers was on the mound with Ashley catching. And Rube was right there with the whitewash brush. In baseball parlance, he had everything—burning speed, curves, control, and the spitter. He had the Ralls bunch eating out of his hand, and they did not touch his offerings during the entire nine innings for anything that had any resemblance to a hit. Only twenty-nine men faced the pitcher, and not a man went to second. Two men died on first. One man was caught at second trying to steal on Ashley. The Slaton team gave the battery almost perfect support. In the ninth inning Johnston caught a liner to middle field and threw to Robertson at second who doubled the man on first for the third out. Towers had nine strike-outs.

The line-up: P. Robertson 2, Burris 3, DeLong 1, Storey s, Ashley c, Johnston m, Kuykendall l, Diamond r, and Towers p.

The boasted heavy hitters on the Ralls team were not hitting, neither did they play the kind of ball the Banner had been boasting of. But Skip Taylor, pitching for the Ralls team, threw some game himself. Storey is the only one who made a clean hit off of his pitching. Many thot that Kuykendall and Diamond should have been credited with scratch hits which they beat to first. Taylor struck out eight, and Slaton did not earn a run. Taylor is the best pitcher who has faced the Monograms this year.

Slaton made two scores in the second inning and one in the sixth. Score, Slaton 3, Ralls 0.

Line-up for Ralls: Wilson m, J. Jay 3, Hines 2, L. Gressett 1, McLaughlin 1, Pressley s, C. G. Gressett r, B. Jay c, and Taylor p.

Sunday's game was a scream. Pressley and L. Gressett, of Snyder, undertook to hold down the Monograms, but they were touched up for sixteen hits and twelve scores. The Monograms put over two scores in the first, three in the fourth, four in the fifth, and three in the eighth. As in Sunday's game they did not need to go to bat in the ninth. Ralls made two scores in the second inning and one in the ninth. Towers pitched again for Slaton

just to show the Ralls team that there was no fluke about Saturday's game. Ralls got six hits.

The Monograms did not play any one on their team except their regular line-up.

Thus was the pride of Ralls slain upon the high places and the mighty have fallen.

The Ralls boys have a nice clean ball club and they won many friends in Slaton by their courteous, gentlemanly conduct. But they acknowledged that they were outclassed and said that the Monograms were the hardest hitting bunch they had ever been up against.

That Banner stunt was all a joke, but some of the exchanges pulled the cork under.

"Though thou shouldst bray a fool in the mortar with a pestle along with bruised grain;

Yet will NOT his foolishness depart from him."

"Tipperary" and Respiration. The "theory of natural respiration" accounts for the popularity of "It's a Long, Long Way to Tipperary," the marching song of the British army, according to Thomas Henderson, an English music teacher. Recently speaking at University college, Nottingham, Mr. Henderson is reported as follows in The Hospital:

Judging from their works, Handel and Beethoven respired more slowly than Mendelssohn. Most people breathe about twenty times a minute, and he saw in that a reason why, quite apart from the melody, the most popular music was that in which the rhythm was even and the accent always came on the beat. The song "It's a Long, Long Way to Tipperary" was a case in point. It had been asked why it should be more popular than Elgar's patriotic song, "Land of Hope and Glory." The reason was that "Tipperary" was in agreement with the theory of natural respiration, while Elgar's song was not.

"Do you want to marry your employer?"

"Oh, no! I only want to be a sister to him."

An Open Letter

A. C. HOUSTON LUMBER COMPANY

LUMBER AND COAL. J. W. HOOD, MANAGER. PHONE NO. ONE

Slaton, Texas, July 15, 1915

Dear Sir:

We are ready to serve you with Coal and Lumber. We are handling the best Colorado Coals, and now have a well assorted lumber stock of the various grades. Quality and prices will please you.

These things we guarantee:

Courteous and pleasant treatment. Assistance in planning your home or out-buildings so that you may get the most of the best for the least.

After we have done these things and you think in your judgment that others can serve you better, we will salute, acknowledging that the fault is ours.

Inviting you to call on us when you want lumber or coal, we are

Yours for service,

"JOHNNY."

With A. C. Houston Lumber Company
Slaton, Texas

Auto Livery Service Anywhere

Calls Answered Promptly

Slaton Livery Barn

G. L. SLEDGE, Proprietor

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

L I S T E N !

There is not the least doubt that we Americans do a deal of reckless spending, that we squander and waste recklessly. But it is not presumed by us that we can remedy all this. We simply want to rise up in meetin' and suggest for your consideration that you

BUILD YOU A HOME.

Slaton Lumber Company
LUMBER DEALERS

City Meat Market

Slaton, Texas

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

Hours When Shop Will Be Open on Sundays

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

J. T. HOOTEN, Proprietor

The North Side Tailor Shop

Solicits Your
**Cleaning,
Pressing and
Altering**

All Work Guaranteed

We Have Added to Our Shop for the Convenience of Our Patrons a Laundry Wagon and Are

Agent for Bob Ames' Electric Laundry

of Amarillo, the Best Cleansing and the most perfect sterilizing process used in laundry work.

Guaranteed Service. Will call for and deliver your laundry and clothes to be tailored.

John Foster

Tailor to Men Who Care

Agents for World Standard Clothes

Slaton, Texas

J. D. Haney

Slaton, Texas

**Contractor
and Builder**

Estimates Furnished Promptly
Let Me Figure Your Job.

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

Mrs. Margaret B. Turner

Dressmaker

At the Chandler Residence
on East Panhandle Ave.

Dr. Luther Wall

Physician and Surgeon

Eyes Tested and Glasses Fitted. Piles
and Rectal Diseases Cured Without the
Knife. Auto Service to Answer Calls.
Office Phone No. 42. Residence No. 60

Office in Talley Building
Northwest Corner Square, Slaton

S. H. ADAMS

Physician and Surgeon

Office at Red Cross Pharmacy
Residence Phone 28
Office Phone 3

A Few Decisions

People who do not keep up with the baseball rules often misunderstand decisions made by the umpire and "roast" him for pulling a "bonehead" decision, when in reality the person who "calls" the umpire is the one who is doing a foolish thinking stunt. Here are a few rules that fans often get down wrong:

If a batter in dodging the ball gets his bat in the way of the ball it is the same as if he struck at it. If a foul it is a foul strike, and if it lands inside the diamond it is a fair hit ball.

The batter cannot advance on a pitcher's balk. All base runners advance one base on a balk.

A player cannot make an out by crossing the line in front of a runner. He must either touch the runner or step on the base.

If a base runner fails to touch the bases in going around the umpire does not call him out unless the other team appeals to him for a decision on the play.

A runner can attempt to steal a base on a foul tip.

A pitcher does not balk unless he is facing the batter and preparing to pitch a ball.

Touching the runner with the gloved hand holding the ball has always been regarded the same as putting the ball on him. But this does not hold good with the catcher's mitt.

Brother Murray, editor of the Post City Post, has gone to the editor of the Ralls Banner for sympathy and affection over the baseball situation. The treat's on you, Brother Murray. Of course you didn't know that after that big bluff, which you style "romping all over the Slatonite," the Banner was to hang at half mast as soon as the Monograms could persuade the Ralls team to give us a couple of games. The Slatonite is always ready to salute when a contemporary puts one over us, but when that contemporary misquotes us and warps the facts in the case in order to prepare a newspaper "roast," we bring a forty-two centimeter into action, and do not consider that we have been romped on.

The baseball fever is raging—Snyder is cleaning up on the entire golden west. Come to Texas and on to Snyder.—Snyder Signal.

The Slatonite doesn't want to match anything else until we dispose of the Russians, but we would call the Signal's attention to the fact that the Snyder team hasn't invaded the biggest corner of the golden west as yet.

Distinction is Claimed for One Printed
in New York City
In 1852.

Madison, Wis.—A copy of the first Norwegian book printed in America has just been discovered in Beloit, Wis., by H. L. Skavlem of Janesville, Wis., a Norwegian antiquarian, naturalist and author.

This first book was a reprint of Pontoppidan's "Forklaring," a sort of expanded catechism of the Lutheran creed, and was printed in New York city in 1852 under the direction of Eiling Eielson, a pioneer Norwegian evangelist and the first Norwegian Lutheran minister to be ordained in America.

For some time it was uncertain as to which was the first Norwegian book printed in this country. Some years ago, however, Prof. Rasmus B. Anderson, former United States minister to Denmark, came across a reference made by Eielson to a book printed by him in the early 40's and concluded that such publication was entitled to the credit of priority.

Recently Skavlem had occasion to visit an aged woman in Beloit and saw lying on the center table in her home a copy of the much-desired book which had been handed down in her family and carefully preserved.

"STYLE" IS THE BEST CLOTHING SALESMAN

"Originality" and "Quality" Are Next

Men don't buy what they "feel, hear or read about." It is what they see—the general appearance, "THE REAL ARTICLE" and the STYLE of a thing that changes the hesitant prospective into a "LIVE" buyer. That's why MEN and BOYS go for HARWELL'S MERCHANDISE. It is the EXTRAORDINARY LINES, the taste displayed in buying and the quality that attract them. Our new line of fall and winter samples have arrived. See them. All the latest fads in summer wear.

Chris Harwell, Gents Furnishings Lubbock, Texas
We Will Make Right That Which is Not Right

S. C. Marrs

Contractor
and
Builder

Slaton . . Texas

THE TRAMMELL HOUSE

SLATON, TEXAS. 2 Blocks from Depot. Meet All Trains

Mrs. M. C. Trammell-Robinson, Prop.

A Good Place to Stop. Board by the Day or Week; Rates Reasonable. Coziest Place in Town.

THE JACKSON HOUSE

Rates: \$1.50. Special Rates by the Week or Month

LUBBOCK, TEXAS. T. S. JACKSON, Proprietor

Jno. P. Lewis & Company's Big Cost Clearance Sale

Begins To-Day, Friday, July 23rd
and Continues Until Monday Night, August 2nd

During this sale the entire stock will be offered
at marvelously low prices. There will be

Reduced Prices on Everything

The people of this community are cordially invited to attend this sale. It is a great buying opportunity. Read the circular we sent you and be sure to come.

Jno. P. Lewis & Co.

Posts, Wire, Rock Salt, and Sack Salt

We can supply you at the lowest prices

We Are in the Market for All Kinds of Grain

See us before you sell

Slaton Grain and Coal Company

SLATON SLATONITE

Slaton, Lubbock County, Texas

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

SUBSCRIPTION, THE YEAR\$1.00

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

July weather is plenty warm enough to Thaw out most any court, especially New York juries.

Harry Thaw has been given quite an ovation in the east since he has been released from custody. If they will just keep Harry in the courts a few years longer they will succeed in making a martyr of him.

We print in the Slatonite this week another railroad rumor run down. The way to build up this country of ours is to develop our most excellent agricultural land, and let the extra railroads come when they get ready.

Don Biggers is working for a re-districting bill at the special session of the legislature this fall. Don is a representative who takes an interest in his job. He says:

"To longer delay the redistricting of the state into congressional districts is nothing more nor less than a serious wrong to the entire state and particularly to the western portion. Much has been said about gerrymandering and no one can defend, with a clean conscience, at least, the creation of a district for the benefit of an individual, to the detriment of an individual or for mercenary or purely partisan motives, but it is doubtful indeed if the two extreme western districts could be made any worse than they are at present."

The editor of the Tahoka News has a hobby as a champion for the ladies, but as he is a young man and unmarried, he is to be complimented on his judgment in selecting a favorite theme. Tahoka can't boast of a baseball team, but they can roll marbles, pitch horseshoes, play Forty-Two, or basketball, especially girls' basketball. The Tahoka girls play a strong game, perhaps the best on the South Plains, and they are very popular in Slaton. There is a considerable contingent of the Slaton population which is disappointed every time that the Tahoka boys come without bringing the girls along. The circumstances of their last visit to Slaton, as reported to the Slatonite, are at decided variance to the report in the Tahoka News. But really, what's the use? We dislike to associate ladies with a quarrel anytime. We would rather agree with all their vagary fancies than try to out-talk them. Brother Crie is young and inspirational subjects are welcomed by him. His chances, considering his gallantry, should be one hundred per cent strong. Just a word about the expense money: We are sorry that the misunderstanding came about which caused the Tahoka girls the expense of coming here, but there is a peculiar humor in it as two business men of Slaton are holding the sack for \$15.00 expense money in taking the baseball team to the Tahoka picnic. And the team played two games for the benefit of the Tahoka guests that day.

The Livestock Outlook

By A. M. Hove of the Publicity Department of the Santa Fe.

The receipts of live stock at the ten principal markets of the United States for the first six months of 1915 as compared with the same period of 1914 show a decrease in cattle and sheep and an increase in hogs. This year 4,274,836 cattle were received against 4,304,746 head last year, a decrease of 29,928 head; sheep received this year 5,312,719 against 6,866,750 last year, a decrease of 1,554,031 head; and hogs 12,655,818 against 10,783,212, an increase of 1,872,606 head.

The feeder cattle and sheep movement for June at seven markets shows a marked decrease in cattle, being 15.41 per cent; and an increase in sheep received over last June of 15.7 per cent. Chicago is not included as no stockers and feeders have gone out of this market in 1915 on account of the quarantine.

During the eleven months ending June 1, 1915, 305,000,000 pounds of bacon were exported, an increase of 122,000,000 pounds over the same period last year. The fresh beef exports were 121,787,000 pounds, an increase of nearly 116,000,900 pounds; canned beef exports 65,359,000 pounds, an increase of 61,000,000 pounds; pickled beef 28,622,000 pounds, an increase of 7,000,000 pounds; hams and shoulders 162,233,000 pounds worth \$23,435,000.00, an increase of \$1,734,000.00.

These figures indicate that the shortage in cattle and sheep continues with an export demand increasingly greater. Northwest Texas and eastern New Mexico, so well adapted by nature for growing and feeding stock, will benefit by this condition. The farms are producing great crops of forage and grain this year which will make full feeding on the farms this fall and winter a lucrative industry.

Not Creeds, but Love

PUBLISHED BY REQUEST.

Sweet were His words, in truth and wisdom spoken;
Gentle His manner, loving His deeds;
Pure were His thoughts, of love and hope all laden;
Great was His love—greater far than creeds.

He did not ask the leper of his doctrine,
But healed him of his sickness and his pain;
Of his belief he asked the blind man nothing—
He cared not for their ceremonies vain.

The lame, the halt, the impotent, the sinful,
Asked for His aid, and it was freely given.
Nor dogma, nor sect can ever make us holy,
Or point the way from earthly things to heaven.

Man-made systems weaken, creeds all wax and wane,
Temples all will totter and will fall;
For only Love remaineth and endureth,
For it alone can triumph over all.

Love it is that heals the broken-hearted,
Love it is that soothes the anguished breast;
'Twas love alone He to the sick imparted;
'Twas Love alone could give them peace and rest.

Through pastures green, by waters still, Love leads us;
Through valleys dark with shadows it doth guide;
O'er thoubled seas, midst storm and stress, it comforts,
And will throughout eternity abide.

—DeWitt McMurray.

GREAT SUFFRAGE LEADER



As president of the International Woman's Suffrage alliance, and as leader in numerous suffrage organizations, Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt has earned a unique distinction among members of her sex for her indefatigable labor for the cause. She has been the head of the alliance ever since its foundation twelve years ago, and during that period has been identified with winning fights for woman's full or partial suffrage in Tasmania, Queensland, Finland, Norway, Sweden, Denmark, Victoria, England, Belgium and Iceland, as well as full suffrage in seven of the United States.

Mrs. Catt is known particularly for her qualities of constructive statesmanship.

ACCOUNTING FOR IT.

"Did you see where a man swallowed a dentist's drill?"

"Gee! It must have got on his nerves."

The Richey Lumber Yard

To Figure Your Bill for Less

What Makes the Sea so Calm?

TELEPHONE and Find Out.



The Western Telephone Company

SLATON PLANING MILL

R. H. TUDOR, Proprietor

Contracting and Building

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

North Side of the Square

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.

P. and N. T. Railway Company, Owners

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

South Plains Land Co.
Local Townsite Agent, Slaton, Texas

....or.... **Harry T. McGee**
Local Townsite Agent, Slaton

THE KITCHEN CABINET

Cooking is a powerful moral agent, capable of influencing men's opinions and feelings to a great extent. Some may think that in speaking of cooking, as a moral agent, I am greatly exaggerating its power, and they may regard it as an idle folly if I go still further and say that cookery is not only a powerful moral agent in regard to individuals, but may be of great service in regenerating a nation. I believe that cooking schools for the wives and daughters of workmen in this country, will do more to abolish drinking habits than any number of teetotal associations.—Sir T. Lauder Brunton.

HELPFUL HINTS.

If a tile becomes loose in the fireplace or floor do not let it remain loose as it will be apt to become broken. A few cents worth of plaster of Paris will do the work. Mix with vinegar or water and set it, wipe off the paste and let it set for a few minutes when it will be firm.

If the faucet leaks do not think it is necessary to call a plumber, turn off the water, remove the faucet and put on a new washer. Purchase a few washers and have them on hand when needed. A wrench will be needed to remove the faucet.

Sometime the drain is stopped by lint and congealed fat. If boiling water poured down the drain in a large quantity does not open it up, just unscrew with a wrench the plate at the bottom of the trap shaped like a letter S. Clean out this pipe, for more times than any other this is the cause of the stoppage. Use sal soda in boiling water often to flush the pipes, this will dissolve all fats and keep the pipes clean.

When chair bottoms made of reed or rattan sag, stand them in a tub and pour boiling water through the rattan, being careful not to wet the wood. This treatment will make the cane shrink and they will be as taut as ever when dry.

Have the faucets of the kitchen sink, at least one of them, with threads at the bottom to attach the garden hose; this may prove a great comfort in time of fire in the house or one can use the hose to wash the porches.

When serving canned pears, drain off some of the pear juice which may be served for other uses and add orange juice with a little sugar. The flavor is most agreeable and improves the pears greatly.

When whipping cream in a bowl with a Dover egg beater put the beater handle through the bottom of a paper bag which has been slipped over the bowl to save the spattering of the cream.

When slicing tongue do not cut straight across the tongue; but diagonally; this makes better slices and there are no small dry tips left.

ECONOMICAL DISHES.

When preparing lamb or mutton pie if the meat is a little scarce add a few peas to piece out, they add flavor as well as nourishment to the dish.

Tunny fish is a most delicious canned fish which tastes more like turkey or chicken than fish; this may be scalloped or made into a loaf. The following method for the preparation of the loaf is worth noting. Take a pound can of tunny fish, flake the fish fine; add the yolks of three eggs well beaten, a half cupful of bread crumbs, two teaspoonfuls of lemon juice, one tablespoonful of melted butter, salt, pepper and chopped parsley to taste. Fold in the well-beaten whites of three eggs and bake in a buttered dish for 40 minutes or steam for an hour. Serve with creamed peas and potato chips.

When distracted to know what to have for dessert, take a cupful of canned peaches, put them through a ricer, add a half cupful of sugar and the whites of two eggs, beat with a Dover beater until thick. Serve with a thin custard. Any fruit may be used if it is scraped or put through a sieve.

Tomatoes and Onions.—Put canned tomatoes and stewed onions with bread crumbs and bacon fat for seasoning into a baking dish. Bake until thoroughly hot.

Madras Beef.—Slice two small onions and one apple, chopped, and fry in hot butter; sprinkle a teaspoonful of curry powder, a teaspoonful of flour and the juice of half a lemon over the apple, then turn in several slices of cold roast beef with a cupful of gravy. Simmer 20 minutes, season and serve with cooked rice.

As soon as green apples are on the market this dish should be prepared for a winter relish.

Nellie Maxwell

MRS. MABEN WAS MADE WELL

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Wants Other Suffering Women To Know It.

Murfreesboro, Tenn. — "I have wanted to write to you for a long time to tell you what your wonderful remedies have done for me. I was a sufferer from female weakness and displacement and I would have such tired, worn out feelings, sick headaches and dizzy spells. Doctors did me no good so I tried the Lydia E. Pinkham Remedies—Vegetable Compound and Sanative Wash. I am now well and strong and can do all my own work. I owe it all to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and want other suffering women to know about it."—Mrs. H. E. MABEN, 211 S. Spring St., Murfreesboro, Tenn.



This famous remedy, the medicinal ingredients of which are derived from native roots and herbs, has for nearly forty years proved to be a most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism. Women everywhere bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Why Lose Hope.
No woman suffering from any form of female troubles should lose hope until she has given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Worse Things to Talk About.
"Human pride takes curious forms."
"For instance?"
"I know a man who never tires of bragging about his patent garbage can, for which he paid \$6.50."

To Drive Out Malaria And Build Up The System
Take the Old Standard GROVE'S TASTELESS chill TONIC. You know what you are taking, as the formula is printed on every label, showing it is Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form. The Quinine drives out malaria, the Iron builds up the system. 50 cents. Adv.

A Human Dynamo.
"Hustler; isn't he?"
"Yes, that fellow kicks up as much dust as an automobile."

Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh is itself an antiseptic and the use of any other remedy before applying it is unnecessary. Adv.

Any man who can forget what he wants to forget has a good memory.

Housework Is a Burden

It's hard enough to keep house if in perfect health, but a woman who is weak, tired and suffering from an aching back has a heavy burden.

Any woman in this condition has good cause to suspect kidney trouble, especially if the kidney action seems disordered.

Doan's Kidney Pills have cured thousands of suffering women. It's the best recommended special kidney remedy.

An Oklahoma Case
"Every Nurse Tells a Story"
Mrs. Nathaniel McVicker, 717 E. Broadway, Enid, Okla., says: "I was confined to bed all one summer with kidney complaint and the pain I endured is indescribable. I also had gravel and kidney irregularities. Doan's Kidney Pills drove away the pains and corrected all the other ailments. I owe my good health to them."

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

Its Lack.
"Has your son's college a good curriculum?"
"No; they don't play none of them Greek games."

Every woman's pride, beautiful, clear white clothes. Use Red Cross Ball Blue. All grocers. Adv.

The average man is too modest to say he is better than other men—but he is willing to admit he is different.

FEW CAN ESCAPE NOSTALGIA

Homesickness Claims Victims From All Classes and From Every Variety of People.

German sailors on steamships which are held up in New York are said to have, several of them, gone mad. Idleness and homesickness are the causes, hospital authorities say.

Homesickness finds strange victims. Army surgeons know that sometimes it kills. Often it is the man without a regular home who is most subject to nostalgia. This disturbance of soul, mind and body settles down upon the phlegmatic, the burly, the thick-skinned. It takes them under sunny skies amid the earth's best loveliness and they moan for dirty streets where they played in childhood.

Idleness breeds homesickness and active diversion cures it. It is akin to melancholia and comes in mysterious ways. Probably it arises from the biological impulse intended to anchor man in one place long enough for him to take root. Its opposing instinct is the wanderlust.

Explorers have confessed that the worst homesickness they have known was in the first few hours and days of their return. In familiar surroundings the marks of time's inexorable progress were painfully apparent. Changes, small and large, tortured them by reminders of the precious past. Some have turned in despondent revulsion to take up their roamings again.

AT THE FIRST SIGNS

Of Falling Hair Get Cuticura. It Works Wonders. Trial Free.

Touch spots of dandruff and itching with Cuticura Ointment, and follow next morning with a hot shampoo of Cuticura Soap. This at once arrests falling hair and promotes hair growth. You may rely on these supercreamy emollients for all skin troubles.

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

Strictly Business.
"Ah, my friend!" said the pedant. "Going out for a little piscatorial recreation?"

"Nope," answered the person addressed. "I'm goin' after my breakfast. There ain't no recreation in that fur me 'ere there certainly ain't goin' to be none fur the fish I hope to ketch."

A Test.
"At last," said the young woman, "I am sure that I have made my commencement essay properly profound and dignified."
"How do you know?"
"I read it to father and he didn't understand a word of it."

Keep It in Your Stable.
For external use on horses nothing that we know of equals Hanford's Balsam. Many trainers use it as a leg wash because it keeps the skin in fine condition and should cure lameness. Adv.

Its Handicap.
"First the Russians took Przemysl from the Austro-German forces, and now the latter are attacking it in turn."
"Well, that is one place where I don't see how anybody can make a pronounced success."

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE for the TROOPS
Over 100,000 packages of Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to shake into your shoes, are being used by the German and Allied troops at the front because it rests the feet, gives instant relief to Corns and Bunions, hot, swollen, aching, tender feet, and makes walking easy. Sold everywhere, 35c. Try It TODAY. Don't accept any substitute. Adv.

Maw Was a False Prophet.
"Now, 'Tommy," said his ma, "if you eat any of that cake in the pantry it will make you sick."
"Say, ma," remarked Tommy an hour later, "you was dead wrong about that cake. It didn't make me sick at all."

It Depends.
He—W-w-will you k-k-kiss m-m-me?
She (shyly)—How long will the real thing take?

Because one is not leading the procession it is no sign that he is down and out.

For proud flesh use Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh. Adv.

The demand for sincerity is far in excess of the visible supply.

For fresh cuts apply Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

A man seldom knows what he doesn't want until after he acquires it.

CALOMEL WHEN BILIOUS? NO! STOP! ACTS LIKE DYNAMITE ON LIVER

I Guarantee "Dodson's Liver Tone" Will Give You the Best Liver and Bowel Cleansing You Ever Had—Doesn't Make You Sick!

Stop using calomel! It makes you sick. Don't lose a day's work. If you feel lazy, sluggish, bilious or constipated, listen to me!

Calomel is mercury or quicksilver which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel, when it comes into contact with sour bile crashes into it, breaking it up. This is when you feel that awful nausea and cramping. If you feel "all knocked out," if your liver is torpid and bowels constipated or you have headache, dizziness, coated tongue, if breath is bad or stomach sour just try a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone.

Here's my guarantee—Go to any drug store or dealer and get a 50-cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone. Take a

spoonful and if it doesn't straighten you right up and make you feel fine and vigorous I want you to go back to the store and get your money. Dodson's Liver Tone is destroying the sale of calomel because it is real liver medicine; entirely vegetable, therefore it cannot sllivate or make you sick.

I guarantee that one spoonful of Dodson's Liver Tone will put your sluggish liver to work and clean your bowels of that sour bile and constipated waste which is clogging your system and making you feel miserable. I guarantee that a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone will keep your entire family feeling fine for months. Give it to your children. It is harmless; doesn't gripe and they like its pleasant taste.

He Was Heap Careful.

Said a western mining man at the Astor hotel in New York city the other day, according to the Times: "We have a backolor's mess in the mining camp where I'm located, and we usually have a Chinaman to do the cooking. Some of the Orientals are fine cooks, after they get over a few of the peculiar ideas they have imbibed from their own country's oddities in the culinary line.

"Not long ago we got a new Chinaman as cook. A couple of days later one of the fellows got a pedigreed Irish terrier pup given to him—a real dog. My friend had to go up to one of the mines that afternoon, and he turned the puppy over to the new Chinaman. 'You be mighty careful of this dog,' he said to the cook. 'Me be heap careful,' was the answer.

"That night, at dinner, the new Chinaman brought on, with great ceremony, a covered dish.

"'Me heap careful,' he remarked, as, with a smile of pride, he removed the cover.

"Underneath was the pedigreed pup, neatly cooked in the best Chinese style."

Aggrieved.

"Did you say that my production of a thoughtful, educational and moral entertainment which couldn't offend the most refined sensibilities?" asked the manager.

"Yes," replied the playgoer. "Isn't it true?"

"Maybe it is. But I don't see why you should want to knock business by talking about it."

From Ancient History.

Biggs—I wonder who originated the mother-in-law joke?

Diggs—Our old friend Noah, I believe.

Biggs—How do you figure it out?

Diggs—After building the ark, he failed to take her in out of the wet.

But a man never realizes what fool ideas he has until after he builds a house according to his own plans.

By ordering spring lamb in a poor restaurant you realize how tough it is to die young.

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

A man is too credulous when his only reason for believing a thing is that his grandfather said it was so.

Always proud to show white clothes. Red Cross Ball Blue does make them white. All grocers. Adv.

Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown—of false hair.

For galls use Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

And man is also the architect of most of his own misfortunes.

"Shorter Hours for Women"

NO MORE BLUE WASHDAYS
Use KING NAPHTHA—Yellow

Pure and economical laundry soap. Use in cold or tepid water; don't cook your clothes.

For those who desire a strictly high grade toilet and bath soap we offer our

WATER LILY SOAP



It floats; and is a big value for 5 cents. Sweetly scented. We share profits with you—valuable—useful premiums—FREE for wrappers.

Send for free catalogue.

PRODUCTS MANUFACTURING CO.
OKLAHOMA CITY OKLAHOMA

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 26-1915.

Canada is Calling You to her Rich Wheat Lands



She extends to Americans a hearty invitation to settle on her FREE Homestead lands of 160 acres each or secure some of the low priced lands in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

This year wheat is higher but Canadian land just as cheap, so the opportunity is more attractive than ever. Canada wants you to help to feed the world by tilling some of her soil—land similar to that which during many years has averaged 20 to 45 bushels of wheat to the acre. Think what you can make with wheat around \$1 a bushel and land so easy to get. Wonderful yields also of Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed farming is fully as profitable an industry as grain growing.

The Government this year is asking farmers to put increased acreage into grain. Military service is not compulsory in Canada. There is no conscription and no war tax on lands. The climate is healthful and agreeable, railway facilities excellent, good schools and churches convenient. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

G. A. COOK

125 W. 9th St., Kansas City, Mo.

Canadian Government Agent.

TAKE
Tutt's Pills
The first dose often astonishes the invalid, giving elasticity of mind, buoyancy of body.
GOOD DIGESTION,
regular bowels and solid flesh. Price, 25 cts.

DAISY FLY KILLER
placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Nest, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Kills all house flies. Made of metal, can't tip or slip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers ordered express paid for \$1.00.
HAROLD SOMERS, 156 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

You Look Prematurely Old

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

CLARK VISITS SCENE OF ONE OF MOST DESPERATE BATTLES OF WAR

Correspondent Describes Plain of Vaux-Marie, the Last Spot Contested by the German Crown Prince in His Retreat After the First Advance on Paris—Shell-Torn and Fire-Scathed Villages on Every Side—Spirit of French Is Undaunted.

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

Near St. Mihiel, France—It is at St. Mihiel that the German fifth army, commanded by the crown prince, is holding a salient, shaped like a spear point, and which cuts into the valley of the Meuse. Ever since last September when the Germans retreated to this place after their first advance, and which they had already prepared for defense, the men of the crown prince's forces have succeeded in keeping their grip on the spear handle against all the efforts of the French to wrest it from them.



Edward B. Clark.

On the plain from which I am looking at the light smoke wreathing over the batteries there was fought one of the most desperate battles of the present war. This field is called the plain of Vaux-Marie. It marks the last spot contested by the crown prince in the retreat which he was forced to make to keep his lines in touch with the retreating armies on his right flank, armies which occupied a long front extending from this place almost to the gates of Paris.

Dotted With Graves.

This plain, with its dotting graves of German and Frenchmen, newly dug, and with its great gaping holes made by the falling shells, marks the present high tide in this section of the French advance from the Marne. The fighting, cigarette-smoking, almost debonaire soldiers of the republic on this battle front are still on the offensive and are throwing themselves forward daily under the cover of a screen of shell fire in desperate endeavor to drive their enemy from the natural and man-made defenses, behind which he stands still resolute and still apparently possessed of the high-hearted purpose, when the opportunity offers, to go forward once more over the ground which he gained last summer only to lose when the leaves turned in the fall.

The sound of the battle today is in my ears. The distance to the line of the fighting is nothing, but as the military men sense it, the grappling place is a long way off. According to the conceptions of men who fight under modern conditions, the man who is only within range of the heavy artillery is not in the battle at all. When the chance of being hit is only one in twenty a man, according to the modern idea, is in no danger. He must be under the hell fire of shrapnel, facing the driving rain of small arms' bullets, or with bayoneted rifle in hand, must be guarding and thrusting against an enemy whose breath he can feel on his cheeks. When the chances of the lottery are all against him, a man in those days is accounted as being in real peril.

Gigantic French Captain.

I am here under the chaperonage, so to speak, of the same army officer with whom I visited other points of

the field of operations, and with whom I looked on the devastation and desolation which rule in the shell-torn and fire-scathed villages of the Marne and Meuse. This French officer is Capt. Gerard de Ganay. Before this, I have written something of my military companion. His mother was an American. He stands six feet three in his campaign socks. He is dressed today as always, in his "horizon blue." This color melts into the sky screen, and as my eyes seek the captain out when he is at a distance, I feel that no ambitious artillery man can make an adequate mark of him, looming big though he is.

There are so many shell-made cavities in this plain that I wonder it was necessary for either French or German to pause here to use the spade for grave-making for their dead. The fallen here are in great numbers. Many of the burials have been made within a few days. The survivors of the battle lay their comrades away tenderly. At the head of one long, mounded trench there is an inscription which says that within rest 67 soldiers of France. On a cross at the head of the trench, roughly written by some kindly hand which in the battle time must make haste with its task, are the words, "Honneur aux Heros."

Supplies Constantly Arriving.

From bases which I must not name and lying well to our rear, supplies constantly are being brought up in gray motors and in heavy army wagons for the French armies battling along this line from St. Mihiel to the Argonne forest. I know that the last French official report has reported gains in the region of the Argonne forest, which lies only a few miles to my left and from which every few minutes I can hear the bellowing of heavy guns. It seems from what I hear that the high hope of every trooper in the forces of Generals Langle de Carry and Sarrail is that the effort and the success along this line will be in keeping with the marked advances, which, rumor at least has it, the French and the British armies are making in the far northwest, where flank on flank as we hear it here, they are well into the first stage of the long-heralded spring drive.

There are no motor buses left in Paris. Today I know why. They have been pressed into the service for supply transport purposes all along this part of the rear of the French lines. One of these buses, whose ordinary work is the carrying of a few native Parisians and of a great number of American sight-seers along the boulevards of the big city, has just passed me on the way to the front. In big letters on its side appear the words "Place de la Bourse." Today it is not going to the fighting line of the financiers, but to the camp kitchens of the embattled troops of France. It is loaded with fresh beef. An army must still fight on its stomach, and so this rickety Paris bus is carrying a cargo more serviceable than shells for the "seventy-fives," and more useful, in a way, than the explosives for the sapper and the miner.

Industry of French Peasants.

Ever since I came into this field of operation I have been struck by the fine-souled way in which the old French peasants, aged men who cannot go to the fighting line, and the women and the children, have followed the army and have fitted the blade of the plow into the track of the ad-

vancing machine gun. The old men, the women and the children of this land are cultivating the fields almost up to the points of contact of the battling armies. So earnest was the peasantry in its endeavor to make every acre of the soil yield its toll against the day of possible need, that it actually carried its plowing and planting work into the fields where the shells still were falling.

The military authorities finally were compelled to call a halt on the cultivating ambitions of the French peasants. They admired the spirit which prompted the aged ones and the women and the children to dare death in order to make a full crop possible, but they did not think that a few extra bushels of wheat or of potatoes would compensate France for further losses among its peasantry. It was necessary, therefore, to call a halt on this fine but dangerous farming endeavor. The toilers did not mind the hell of shell fire any more than the soldiers did, but there are some sacrifices which are needless. So it is that the peasant toll of today must manifest itself only up to the inside limit of danger from dropping projectiles. Thus it is that the plain on which I am standing has not yet been turned by the plow.

Nature has been at work here ever since it felt the first warming touch of spring's sun. This battlefield today is covered with flowers, dandelions, daisies, forget-me-nots and violets. The deep pits dug by the earlier fallen shells are now sunken gardens. White and gold, yellow and blue and crimson, enter into the color scheme of the battlefield. I never knew before the knife-like sharpness of contrast. War and death are in the valley, and peace and life are on the commanding hill. The guns are pounding while over my head two skylarks are soaring and singing. The fast growing grass affords the birds shelter for their nests, and above them always is the sky against whose foundations artillery is vainly used.

Reminders of the Battle.

All along the edges of this plateau the trenches are deeply cut. They are used for shelter by the men of both armies during the sweeping fire on this open plain. Today they are somewhat back of the rear-most trenches of the present fighting line. It is easily learned how savage was the fight in this place where today one picks flowers and listens to the larks singing in defiance of the noise of the cannon. Reminders of the battle that has moved on apace are everywhere.

France is high-heartedly hopeful today that the line of this fighting will continue to recede northward and north-eastward, and that the recession will become quicker paced day by day as the spring and the summer advance. As it is the fragments of villages within this triangle, and which are still shaken by the gunfire, feel seemingly that their future safety is as assured as if they were removed a thousand leagues from the clashing armies in the valleys of the Aire and the Meuse. The few villagers who have come back have full confidence in the prowess of the French soldiers who are bulwarking the land.

Near this field of the fighting there are several desolated places which I have seen, but of which I have not written, so like is their condition to that of scores of other villages which I have visited and whose pathos appealed. Pretz and Vassincourt are gone. Louppy le Chateau is a pile of ruins. At Revigny nothing is left but the walls of the church and one saint's statue, from which destruction in some way or another was warded off.

We see these places as we pass from the battlefield to a village still standing, at least in part, and where we may rest, and where we might forget war were it not for the distant rolling of the guns along the line where men are killing men. We are going back to Paris and from there later I hope to go under the same guidance to another part of France, where, as along this line, the armies are at death grips.

FOR BETTER ROADS

MILEAGE OF OUR GOOD ROADS

Department of Agriculture Gathering Information to Serve as Basis for Estimating Value.

The United States department of agriculture is now gathering information which, when complete, should not only give the total mileage of public roads in the United States and their cost, but should serve as a basis for estimating the relative value of the different kinds of highways. Some 15,000 sets of inquiry blanks have already been distributed through the state highway commissions, and some of these are now beginning to come back to the department. Each set consists of four cards.

Of these the first asks for information on the mileage of different classes of roads in the county to which it is sent. The mileage does not include, of course, streets in cities and towns. The roads are divided into ten classes as follows: Brick paved, concrete, macadam with the addition of some substance such as asphalt, oil, or tar,



Macadam Road Treated With Asphalt Binder.

plain macadam, gravel, shell, other hard surfaced roads, sand and clay mixture properly graded and drained, ordinary earth roads properly constructed, and, finally, unimproved roads.

The second card asks for information in regard to the tax rate for the roads and the amount of work and money expended on them.

The third blank is concerned with the names of local road officials, and the fourth with facts in regard to the bond issues and the indebtedness of the counties for their road systems.

As there are approximately 3,000 counties in the United States, in many of which the mileage has never even been estimated, it is hardly probable that this preliminary survey will be exact. The department, however, will be able to detect any excessively inaccurate reports for the road mileage per square mile of territory does not vary excessively. Except in desert or undeveloped country less than half a mile of public road to every square mile of territory is rare, while, in the most thickly populated rural sections the maximum is no more than two and one-half or three miles. Thus, in France, there is an average for the entire country of 1.76 to a square mile. In Italy, however, this has fallen to .86, possibly on account of the mountainous character of much of the peninsula and of Sicily and Sardinia.

In America the average is approximately 80 miles, which, in view of the fact that much of the country is sparsely settled seems unduly high. An explanation, however, is to be found in the fact that in many states the law provides that each section line shall be a public road. Thus, for example, there are in the state of Iowa alone more than 104,000 miles of legal highways, manifestly a much larger mileage than is required by traffic.

When the information in regard to the existing roads which the department is now seeking is complete, it is the intention to continue the inquiry year after year in order to ascertain the durability and economy of the various kinds of highways. The data thus collected should be useful to road engineers all over the country and it is hoped that county agents and others interested in improvement of agriculture will do their best to facilitate the collection of the desired information.

Shortens the Distance.

There is nothing that shortens the distance between the farm and the market as much as good roads. It's the greatest economy the farmers can have.

Summer Luncheons

in a jiffy

Let Libby's splendid chefs relieve you of hot-weather cooking. Stock the pantry shell with

Libby's Sliced Dried Beef

and the other good summer meats—including Libby's Vienna Sausage—you'll find them fresh and appetizing.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago



Wanted Quick

Name and address of capable and reliable single man who understands farming and ranching. Splendid opportunity for right party. (Strictly confidential.) Address Mrs. Watson, (B-310) Valley, Nebraska

ACCOUNTS and notes collected. Reasonable; satisfaction guaranteed. Write J. W. Berk Agency, Woodward, Okla.

RELATIONS OF GOD AND MAN

Gradual Readjustment Means a Continual Advance Toward the Higher Life.

In studying the Bible it becomes increasingly apparent that the relations between God and man are not constant or fixed, but are subject to a gradual readjustment. In the earlier chapters the ideal held out is for man to "fear" God. Later he learns to trust, to a limited extent, this higher life. Eventually this grudging faith is turned to love, which recognizes God as the father, constantly giving himself, as life and wisdom, to his children. And beyond this comes that fruition of growth which constitutes real unity; man is merged with God, and comes to realize that "I and the Father are one."

God never changes, but our understanding of him does change. And it is the evolution of this ideal which we have of the great sea of life in which we live, and which lives in and through us, which constitutes real growth and advancement. Life is for that; the everyday tasks tend toward the bringing forth of self-consciousness, which is always a fuller consciousness of God.—From the Nautilus.

Exploration.

"What are your plans for the summer?"

"Further exploration, I suppose," answered Mr. Muvings. "I'm going to keep on looking for some place that carries out the impressions I get from the pictures of the summer resort post cards."

Whom the gods would destroy they first induce to marry foolishly.

Coquettes are like weather vanes—only fixed when they become rusty.

To Build Strong Children

Supply their growing bodies with right food, so that Brain, and Muscle, and Bone development may evenly balance.

Grape-Nuts

FOOD

was originated to supply, in proper proportion, the very elements required by the human body for growth and repair.

To supply children a dish of Grape-Nuts and cream for breakfast regularly, is to start them on the road to sturdy health.

"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts Sold by grocers.

WEARY WILLIE IN REAL LIFE

Man Arraigned in Detroit Looked Like Living Picture From a Comic Supplement.

Flint, Mich.—Peter Paris, who appeared like a living picture of a "weary Willie" suddenly awakened from the pages of the comic supplements, was arraigned in Justice Torrey's court on a charge of vagrancy and pleaded guilty. He drew 65 days in the Detroit house of correction.

When arrested Peter wore one tattered overcoat and four undercoats, four pairs of battered trousers and a pair of shoes several times too large and well ventilated by many holes.

Peter is an Italian and can talk but little English. He told the sheriff he was "walking back to Italy." He was arrested for begging from farmers near Mount Morris.

Find Miser's Hidden Pile.

Raleign, N. C.—When the little iron safe in the home of T. R. Lamm was opened at Wilson, near here, more

than \$50,000 in cash was found. Lamm died recently and it was supposed that he was worth \$100,000, but now it appears he was worth three times that amount. An old homemade sack in the safe contained \$34,832 in gold certificates and thirteen envelopes held \$15,000 in cash.

Pigeons as News Carriers.

Chicago.—Frank Waltenberg, who eloped with Miss Bertha Shack from Kankakee, Ill., and was married in Chicago, released three carrier pigeons in front of the Grant hotel recently. The birds headed for Pa Shack's pigeon loft at Kankakee. Each bird bore the message, "Bertha and I were married today." "I hope pa won't take it out on the pigeons," said Mrs. Waltenberg.

Left All to His Church.

Washington, Ind.—By the terms of the will of David Kribs, who died here recently, his entire estate, estimated at \$2,900, is left to the Westminster Presbyterian church. Kribs and his wife were enthusiastic members of the church. For 40 years he taught a

class in the Sunday school, walking from his home, several miles in the country, on many cold winter mornings rather than miss Sunday school.

Coyotes at Work.

Condon, Ore.—Rabid coyotes have lately been doing much damage to stock in this section. A number of cattle had to be killed at Fossil the first of the week. On the Rogers ranch in Perry canyon a coyote chased hogs all around the plow teams working in the field and showed no fear of the men. One man shot at the brute four times, but failed to kill it.

Fishes in Fishless Pond; Fined.

Perth Amboy, N. J.—Although there have been no fish in Keasby's pond for twenty years, Aleck Buckowiskit was fined \$20 for trying to catch fish there. He had no license.

Albany, N. Y.—Governor Whitman, while visiting the fair in San Francisco recently, heard his infant son cry over the telephone. Young Whitman was held close to the transmitter and induced to wail.