

The Slaton Slatonite

Volume 4.

SLATON, LUBBOCK COUNTY, TEXAS: FEBRUARY 19, 1915.

Number 24.

Railroad Business in Slaton Increasing Very Rapidly

The railroad business handled by the Slaton division is increasing in volume every week, and this makes business hum around the yards. An official of the Santa Fe visited Slaton the other day on business and found the yards handling more business than Amarillo. He found nine chain gangs running out of this point and the yards handling as high as five hundred cars a day.

A new coach track takes care of the coaches that are used in making up the passenger trains out of Slaton. The Reading Room has had to turn away men because the rooms were already full, and Geo. Marriott reports a heavy business.

H. D. Hollingsworth, manager of the Harvey House, reports a rapidly increasing business and lots of passengers stopping at the dining room for dinner.

Around the depot Agent W. F. Maxwell and force have had their business doubled, and the large crowds of people about the offices during the noon hour give Slaton the appearance of a metropolitan union depot.

It is predicted by many that another passenger train will be put on between Slaton and Sweetwater inside of thirty days. The passenger runs have been changed considerably since the new schedule started. The Pecos Valley crew now stops at Clovis and the Cut-off crew runs from Clovis to Sweetwater.

The Memorial Services at the Methodist Church Sunday morning in honor of Dr. G. C. Rankin, deceased, of Dallas, editor, educator, prohibition worker, and one of the foremost figures in Methodism, were attended by a large audience; and the addresses by the Revs. N. B. Graves and C. H. Ledger were especially interesting. Mr. Graves gave a brief sketch of the early life, school days, and preparation of Doctor Rankin for the great work in the cause of humanity that he had accomplished through his many years of activity in the Master's cause. The speaker was enabled to give a very interesting and instructive address along this line from the fact that he was not only a boyhood friend but also a roommate and classmate of Doctor Rankin in college. Pastor Ledger also took a personal pride in the success of Doctor Rankin as he was born within fifteen miles of the

latter's early home in east Tennessee, and has been meeting him for many years at the Methodist annual conferences in Texas. He spoke of Doctor Rankin's illustrious career as a public benefactor in Texas, and his success as an editor and leader. The congregation felt truly the great bereavement that had come to the good people of Texas through the demise of so great a character.

B. E. Fleming of Southland was in Slaton Monday on business. Mr. Fleming is the gentleman who is putting in a store at Southland, and his mother will be postmistress when the post office is established. There were thirty-five petitioners for the office, and a number of families have located there since the petition was sent in.



A General Inspection

A "General" Inspection of our superior lines of Groceries is respectfully requested. We are sure that a trial, after inspection, will result in enlisting you as a permanent customer. Our goods are chosen by us with a view to their purity, and we are thus in a position to offer them to our customers with a guarantee. We do not shelve our goods for future sales, but make a point of having everything fresh right along.

The Slaton Sanitary Grocery Proctor & Olive, Proprietors

WE WISH TO ANNOUNCE the addition of two new and distinctive lines which complete the modernization of our stock for Spring and Summer, 1915.

KING'S CANDIES and COLGATE'S TOILET ARTICLES

Neither of these lines need an introduction. As you know they spell the utmost in quality. But in addition, let us call your attention to our SANITARY METHODS practiced in the handling of our chocolates.

We Cater
Especially to the
Ladies' and
Children's
Patronage

Satisfy your taste for
sweets at our STORE.



Ed. Keightley writes from Santa Ana, Cal., that he and family will leave there soon for the east, so we suppose that they will soon be back in Texas.

O. L. Miller has purchased a quarter-section of land six miles west of Slaton, the place farmed by W. J. Bellomy last year, and will make a home place of it. The land is improved. Mr. Bellomy will farm some land in the Wortham neighborhood north of town this year.

J. H. Paul and Alex DeLong were out to the Paul ranch in Lamb County the first of the week in Mr. Paul's car. They had an exciting race chasing a lobo wolf, but after running him five miles couldn't bring him down as they had no firearm other than a shotgun.

Santa Fe Agricultural Demonstrators Coming March 2nd

I will be in Slaton Tuesday, March 2nd, for an all afternoon farmers' meeting, beginning at 1.30 o'clock sharp, accompanied by Mr. L. L. Johnson and Mr. J. L. Pope, and the following is a tentative outline of the program to be rendered:

H. M. Bainer, Adapted Crops and Their Cultivation.

L. L. Johnson, Poultry on the farm.

J. L. Pope, Community Spirit—Its Development.

In this matter as in all others that have to do with our friends, the public in the city and vicinity of Slaton, we want to get the people together. We have a message for them, and feel that much good shall be accomplished through this work. It may be that your school authorities will join you together with other public spirited citizens, and allow us to do all of them all the good possible.

Yours very truly,
H. M. BAINER,
Agricultural Demonstrator
Santa Fe System.

We will have an all-afternoon meeting at Lamesa, Wednesday, March 3, at O'Donnel, Thursday, March 4, and at Tahoka, Friday, March 5, with the same program as outlined for Slaton.

The school basketball teams played three games in Lorenzo Saturday. The girls won a game from the Lorenzo girls by a score of 3 to 14, and then won a game from the Estacado girls by a score of 4 to 6. The boys lost their game to Lorenzo, 14 to 16. But the big story was what happened coming home. There were three cars to carry the players and teachers, and every car had fits of despondency or a break of some kind. The bunch could have hiked home and beat the time they made with the cars.

Chas. Acker and family arrived in Slaton the first of the week from Whitehouse, Texas, to make their home on the Wood farm, two miles west of town, which Mr. Acker purchased last fall. He shipped two immigrant cars of stock to put on the farm.

T. H. Sears, general superintendent of the P. & S. F. lines, of Amarillo was in Slaton Wednesday. He went from here to Sweetwater.

The qualities you look for in good wheeled
Implements are Durability, Lightness in
Draft, and Ease in Adjustment.

The Emerson Standard

Has the above features and others, such as
the One Seed Drop and the Easy Foot
Lift. Sold by

A. L. BRANNON, Hardware

We want to sell you your

Builders Hardware

to build a home, and

Furniture

and cooking utensils to furnish the home.

FORREST HARDWARE

Five for One Votes on

Rugs and Linoleum

One Week Only—February 15th to 20th

At HOWERTON'S

Local and Personal.

Kimbrough can save you money on your saddles and harness.

Mrs. Graves will leave Slaton next week for the eastern cities to buy her stock of millinery.

The Rev. A. E. Arnfield will preach at the Methodist Church Sunday night. Text: "Paul's Vision of the Cross."

Mrs. Maggie Brasfield is building a nice residence on her South Slaton acreage tract. J. D. Haney has the contract.

Among the new faces seen in Slaton by the new train services are Conductors W. S. Alberts, C. H. Shannon, and W. J. Gossett.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. King of Southland Tuesday.

A surprise party was given at the home of E. S. Brooks last Friday night for Miss Jewel Brasfield. A big time is reported by all present. The guests were Marguerite and Mamie Haney, Ruby and Fay Hoffman, Lucile and Georgia Tolar, Lela May Howell, Inez Hanley, Clint and Julian Joplin, Bob Stewart, Melvin Cade, Guy Leslie, Robert and Willie Sledge, Eddie Hoffman, Carl Weaver, and Howard Brazell.

I Am a Candidate for Your Piano Votes

To the Good People of Slaton and Vicinity:

I am in the Piano Contest now being conducted at Howerton's Store and am in the contest to win. I will appreciate your support and your votes. When you make a purchase at the store or secure a subscription to the Slatonite save the votes for me. I am counting on my friends to help me in the race.

As soon as my school duties will permit I will make an active campaign for votes.

Sincerely yours,
MAY STEWART.



Oklahoma and Omar

My two Percheron horses will make the season of 1915 at my barns in South Slaton. Both horses are splendidly built, large animals, stylish and full of action. See large posters for particulars.

I take pleasure in recommending Oklahoma and Omar to the stockmen and invite you to look them over before selecting a sire. Terms: \$12.50 to guarantee, \$10 cash for the season; \$5 cash for single service.

T. A. AMOS.

S. C. Marrs

Contractor
and
Builder

Slaton . . Texas

RANKIN MEMORIAL SERVICES SUNDAY

Memorial Services will be held at the High School Auditorium Sunday, Feb. 14, 1915, at 11 o'clock, in memory of the Rev. G. C. Rankin, D. D., deceased, of Dallas, Texas. Following is the program to be rendered:

Opening exercises. Music under the direction of Mesdames Blanton and Anderson.

Scriptural Reading, A. E. Howerton.

Invocation, J. G. Wadsworth. Solo, Rev. A. E. Arnfield.

"As an Editor," L. P. Loomis. Music.

"In the School Room," N. A. Terrell.

Music.

"Sacrifices of an Itinerant Methodist Preacher," Rev. A. E. Arnfield.

Music.

"Early Life, Struggles, School Days, and Victory," by a room and class mate. Rev. N. B. Graves, D. D.

Closing, Song and Benediction.

THE O. A. C. QUARTET

The entertainment given in Slaton Tuesday night by the O. A. C. Quartet of Corvallis, Ore., under the auspices of the Santa Fe Reading Room drew a large audience. The program was given in the auditorium of the school house, and the seating capacity of the room was inadequate for the size of the crowd. Not only was standing room at a premium, but the overflow crowd filled the hall. There were about four hundred people in the audience, and about fifty per cent of them were railroad people. The gentlemen of the O. A. C. Quartet stated that this was the largest crowd that had greeted them on their rounds, and they were profuse in their appreciation of the audience given them here and the splendid reception they received.

The O. A. C. Quartet gives an entertainment that is a great delight to their audiences. Their quartet and solo work received many encores, and the impersonations were a delight to all.

The personnel of the quartet is L. Ross Johnson, first tenor; H. W. Russell, second tenor; G. R. Thomas, bass; F. K. Greene, baritone. These gentlemen are high class entertainers, and Slaton Santa Fe people appreciated their visit to this city.

The Missionary Society met in Study Circle at the home of Mrs. R. R. Geer, Monday afternoon. There were fifteen ladies present and a very interesting lesson was held. After the lesson the officers for the ensuing year were duly installed. Mrs. Gus Robertson is Leader. It was a pleasure to see how willing each one took her office, harmony and good will prevailing. The Society will meet in a devotional meeting at the home of Mrs. I. W. Hudgens, Monday afternoon, Feb. 15, at 3 o'clock. Every member is urged to attend.

Mrs. I. W. Hudgens,
Publicity Supt.

FOR SALE.—150 acres, new house, well and windmill; barn, horse, and cow stalls, all fenced. For particulars, see or write the owner, Z. Jenkins, Wilson, Texas.

The Woodman Circle will give a pie supper at the hall on Tuesday night, Feb. 16th. Free coffee with the pie. Everybody invited to the supper.

The Rev. N. B. Graves occupied the pulpit at the Baptist Church Sunday morning and delivered a very able sermon.

Mrs. S. F. Goodman of Amarillo is visiting her mother, Mrs. Pat Whalen at the Singleton.

Smart Designs, Carefully Selected from the Heart of Eastern Markets

Our Showing for Spring and Summer, 1915

We invite the inspection of the Discriminating, we invite all to inspect the most up to date Dry Goods Store on the South Plains. Our Spring Shipments are arriving daily. These shipments include

Men's Shoes, Hats, Shirts, Suits
Ties, Collars, and Underwear
Ladies and Children's Shoes
Dry Goods and Notions

and everything that constitutes satisfaction in fine wear.



Slaton's Progressive Dry Goods Store

NOTICE!

TO MY FRIENDS AND PATRONS:

I am forced to vacate my present location and wish to state that after about the 20th of this month I will be located in the old

W. R. Hampton Building on the North Side

of the Square and will be glad to meet my old customers as well as new ones at my new location. My store will be known as

The Central Grocery

J. M. SIMMONS, Manager

This Farm \$20 Per Acre

For Sale, 160 acres land, all smooth and level, 5 miles west of Slaton at \$20.00 per acre. \$400.00 cash, balance one note payable in 15 years at 8 per cent.

For Sale—2 room house and lot, south front, close in, small barn \$250. \$25 cash, balance \$10 per month.

H. D. TALLEY, SLATON, TEXAS

Fair and Square Clothes For Men and Young Men

The time it will take to view our line of SPRING SAMPLES is of such little consequence and the information to be gained is so great, that you should look—purely as a matter of business policy. Our FAIR AND SQUARE CLOTHES have earned the reputation they hold today by being consistently good and the prices RIGHT. Your request to see the line will have our prompt attention.

CHRIS HARWELL
MERCHANT TAILOR AND GENTS FURNISHINGS
LUBBOCK, TEXAS

"We Will Make Right That Which Is Not Right"

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

Slaton Livery Barn

G. L. SLEDGE, Proprietor

Good Teams and All Livery Accommodations.

We have for sale at all times—

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

DREADFUL PAINS GREAT SUFFERING

Was the Lot of This Lady Who Tells
The Story of How She Re-
covered Her Health.

Dallas, N. C.—Mrs. Thomas Davis, of this place, says: "About two years ago, when I was eighteen years old, I was in a bad condition from womanly troubles. I fell off until I weighed not more than 85 lbs.

I suffered dreadful pains in my hips, sides and abdomen, for about 5 days out of every month.

I couldn't sleep at night, and the pains were so dreadful I couldn't lie down for the blood would seem to rush to my head.

I felt I must have some relief, for it seemed that the awful suffering would surely kill me.

I had read of what Cardul had done for others, and thought I would try it.

After the use of one bottle, the pains had entirely stopped and I was able to sleep.

After using four bottles, I was a well woman, I was regular, I got back my flesh, and I now weigh 126 lbs.; and am able to do all my work without any trouble.

I certainly recommend Cardul to suffering women, for I know it cured me.

My friends who saw me when I weighed 85 pounds and would see me now, would know what Cardul had done for me."

Try Cardul.—Adv.

Proved Employer's Contention.

A young fellow, the son of a wealthy man, was engaged in some clerical capacity by a friend of his father in order to try to make something of him. He was, however, shiftless to the last degree and nothing he said could be relied upon.

One day his employer called him into his private office and gave him a sound lecture. He dwelt chiefly on his prevarication and wound up by saying:

"You know, James, that you are always lying."

"Sir," said James, "I would have you remember that I am a gentleman!"

"There you go again," said his employer.

His Whereabouts.

A minister who recently called upon a young widow to condole with her on the loss of her husband placed considerable emphasis upon the fact that the separation was only of a temporary character, and painted in vivid colors the happiness of friends reunited after death. When he stopped for breath the sorrowing one heaved a deep sigh, and quietly remarked:

"Well, I suppose his first wife has got him again, then."

BIG EATERS HAVE BAD KIDNEYS AND BACKACHE

Take a Glass of Salts at Once if Your
Back is Hurting or Kidneys and
Bladder Trouble You.

The American men and women must guard constantly against kidney trouble, because we eat too much and all our food is rich. Our blood is filled with uric acid which the kidneys strive to filter out, they weaken from overwork, become sluggish; the eliminative tissues clog and the result is kidney trouble, bladder weakness and a general decline in health.

When your kidneys feel like lumps of lead; your back hurts or the urine is cloudy, full of sediment or you are obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night; if you suffer with sick headache or dizzy, nervous spells, acid stomach, or you have rheumatism when the weather is bad, get from your pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush and stimulate clogged kidneys; to neutralize the acids in the urine so it no longer is a source of irritation, thus ending bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is inexpensive; cannot injure, makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water beverage, and belongs in every home, because nobody can make a mistake by having a good kidney flushing any time.—Adv.

Where the Shoe Pinched.

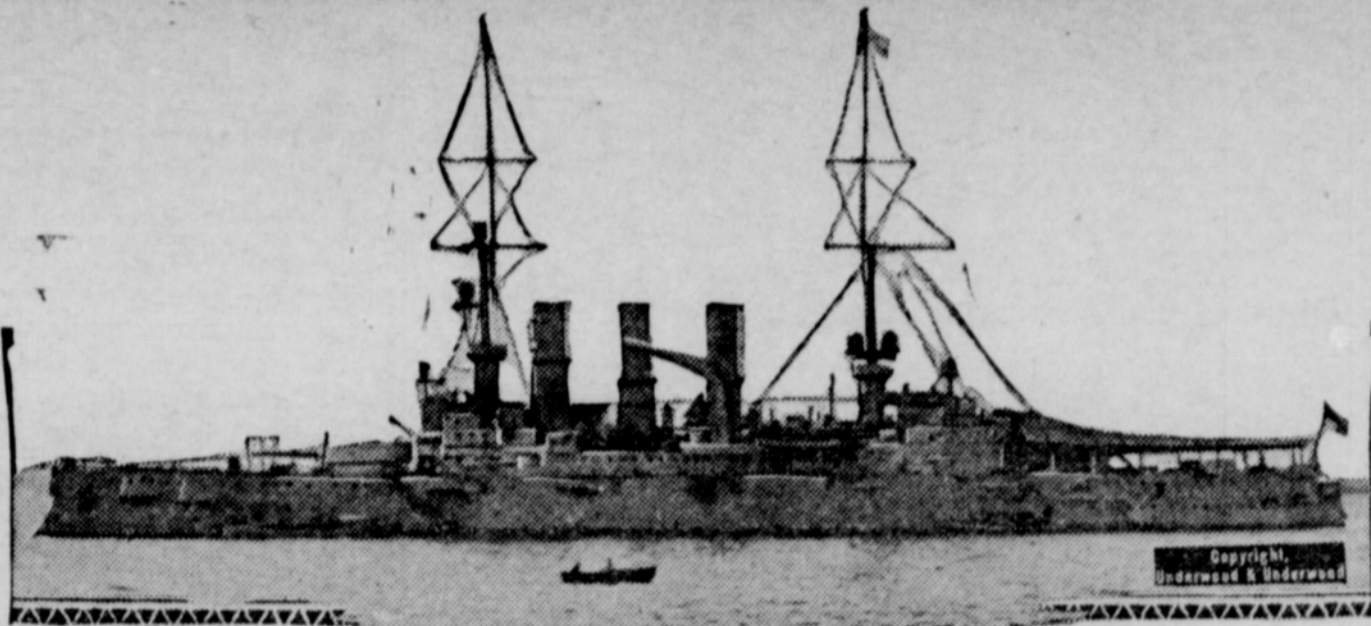
"Why, that rich old fool doesn't know he's living."

"True, but his relatives feel it keenly."

Happy is the home where Red Cross Ball Blue is used. Sure to please. All grocers. Adv.

A young man is not justified in taking an eyeopener because he is blindly in love.

GERMAN BATTLESHIP BREAKS THE BLOCKADE



The German battleship Von der Tann, which is said to have broken through the blockade established in the North sea by the British fleet, and started across the Atlantic to join the cruiser Karlsruhe.

ARE BEST OF FORTS

United States Defenses, How-
ever, Are Short of Men.

Works on Corregidor Almost as Im-
pregnable as Gibraltar or Helgoland
—Great Fortifications Which
Guard National Capital.

By EDWARD B. CLARK.

(Staff Correspondent Western Newspaper
Union.)

Washington.—Since the war broke out in Europe much has been heard about Helgoland as an impregnable fortress. In some statements it has been said that next to Gibraltar, Helgoland is the hardest fortress nut to crack in the whole world.

Now comes the United States to maintain that it has a fortress that is not only not second to Helgoland in strength, but perhaps not even to Gibraltar itself. Army and navy men seem to think that the fortress of Corregidor which guards the entrance to Manila in the Philippines can hold off any of the world's forces and absolutely prevent any possibility of successful attack on Manila by way of its immediate front.

Corregidor only recently has been put into trim. Now it is understood that its big guns are all manned and that soon it will have a trained force of men equal to the occasion of working the weapons of offense for a period as protracted as any war is likely to be. In some respects it is said Corregidor resembles Gibraltar.

Much has been written recently about the fortifications on the sea coasts of the continental United States. During the discussions in the committees of congress on the subject of the military preparedness of the United States it has been said that our forts and our guns are all right, but that we have not men enough to man them. From the report of the chief of coast artillery, General Weaver, it is apparent that what has been said just about sums up the situation. Congress it is expected will provide men enough to man our guns, for otherwise we will be in a position of having spent a lot of money for tools which we cannot use.

In the year 1814 the British attacked Washington. In order to reach this city today a foreign foe, unless it can land an army, will be compelled to run by the fortifications at the mouth of Chesapeake bay and by other fortifications which protect the reaches of the lower Potomac.

Fortress Monroe, which is one of the guards to the entrance of the Chesapeake, is an old post and the layman who looks at it and sees the old parapets with their granite facings can-

not conceive that it would withstand the shots from modern guns. The truth is that old Fortress Monroe is occupied only for show purposes and for the uses of peaceful garrison life. Connected with the old fort are the new fortifications with their big disappearing guns. Fortress Monroe commands not only the entrance to the Chesapeake but the entrance to the James river.

In Hampton Roads, whose waters are at the mouth of the James and mingle with those of the ocean, there is a low-lying American fort with powerful guns. It is an aid to Fortress Monroe, and between the two any fleet, no matter how powerful, would have a hard time of it trying to break an entrance either into the James river or Chesapeake bay.

Recently the government purchased land on Cape Henry and there another fort is to be built. Ships trying to get into Chesapeake or to the James would find themselves under fire from the Cape Henry guns before they get within range of the Fortress Monroe

BRITAIN'S GREAT AVIATOR



Flight Commander Claude Graham-White, at the right, in conversation with British army officers and a French aviator "somewhere in France." (Name deleted by censor.)

MANY INSANE ARE AT LARGE

Germans Are Accused of Shelling Bel-
gian Asylums and Freeing
the Patients.

Paris.—The insane asylum at Peray-Vaucluse, which was emptied when the Germans approached Paris, has been filled with Belgian lunatics compelled to leave Ypres under fire. The insane persons were five days on the road to Vaucluse, and a perilous journey it was for the physicians and nurses in charge.

One of the most bizarre sights of the war was the passing on the main line to Bordeaux, during the height of the early September crisis, of trainloads of lunatics bound for asylums well out of the danger zone. It is alleged that the Germans bombarded some asylums and loosed the patients upon the roads, to run terrified before their fire.

Physicians report that the effect of bombardment and the general excitement of approaching or passing armies on the insane is curiously varied. Some go into violent crises, but many

are oblivious, even to shells. It is thought that great numbers of lunatics and criminals must be at large in France as the result of hasty evacuation of jails and asylums.

HONOR GRANT'S SON-IN-LAW

Prince Cantacuzene Decorated by
Czar for Bravery in Cam-
paign in Galicia.

Washington.—Prince Cantacuzene, husband of Julia Dent Grant, has been decorated by the czar for heroism in the Galician campaign, and Wilhelm von Rath has received the iron cross for distinguished service on the French and Russian frontiers. Von Rath, who is engaged to be married to Cecilia May, has been invalided to his home in Frankfurt, where Miss May is a guest. He was formerly attached to the German embassy here.

Live in Cellars.

Paris.—A dispatch says 998 houses in Lille have been destroyed by bombardment, and the people are still living in cellars.

or the Hampton Roads guns. It is believed by military experts that no fleet in the world ever can force its way into Chesapeake bay or the James river thence to go with its lighter draft vessels by the water route either to Baltimore, Washington or Richmond.

'WIDOW'S MITE' FOR WOUNDED

French Servant Earning Ten Cents
an Hour Gives \$50 to
Red Cross.

Paris.—A Paris woman servant of the numerous class which works out at ten cents an hour has given no less a sum than \$50 for the French wounded. Her employer had difficulty in making her confess it. When she did own up to it, she explained that though the Red Cross agent had advised her strongly to keep her savings for a rainy day she had got round his objections by showing certificates for further savings of \$2,000.

ARTIST HONORED BY FRENCH

"Hansi" Who Ridiculed German Con-
trol of Alsace-Lorraine, Gets
Decoration.

Paris.—The Alsatian caricaturist M. Waltz, who is known as "Hansi," has been decorated with the Legion of Honor. Some time before the war broke out "Hansi" was sentenced to one year's imprisonment at Leipzig for cartoons he drew ridiculing everything German in Alsace-Lorraine. He escaped, however, and volunteered as an interpreter in the French army. He has been mentioned in dispatches for his courage and as being a splendid example for his comrades.

BOMBS HURLED LIKE A BALL

French Devise Scheme Whereby Fuse
is Set After the Grenade is
Thrown.

Paris.—The hand grenade devised by the French to throw into the enemy's trenches when they are within reach is about as large as a baseball. A string, tied to the wrist of the thrower, pulls out a plug from the ball after it has left the hand. A spring is released, which sets the fuse for the explosive charge going. This fuse may be regulated from one second to two or three seconds, or intermediate fractions, and thus adjusted to explode when it reaches the hostile trench.

Approves the Princess.

Berlin.—While distributing gifts at Camnez, the German crown princess was approached by a soldier of the landsturm battalion, who, unaware of her identity, said: "You're a mighty nice girl. When I get back from the war I'm going to marry you."

IS NOW CALLED KAISERBERG

Germans Give New Name to Town of
Czenstochowa in Russian
Poland.

Petrograd.—You will look in vain for the city of Kaiserberg on the map of Russian Poland, and little will you suspect that this name stands with the Germans for the ancient city of Czenstochowa, but Kaiserberg it is at present, and the inhabitants are forced, under threat of severe penalties, to speak of it as such.

This is another proof of the Germans' tactful policy toward the Poles whom the invaders are supposed to win over to their side, for Czenstochowa to the Poles is what Mecca is to the Mussulmans, and no greater insult to the national pride and faith could be imagined than the renaming of the ancient fortress.

"Kaiserberg" now, Kaisergrab (kaiser's grave) in a few weeks hence," is the prophecy of the refugees from the invaded part of Russian Poland.

GAS, DYSPEPSIA AND INDIGESTION

"Pape's Diapepsin" settles sour
gassy stomachs in Five
minutes—Time It!

You don't want a slow remedy when your stomach is bad—or an uncertain one—or a harmful one—your stomach is too valuable; you mustn't injure it.

Pape's Diapepsin is noted for its speed in giving relief; its harmlessness; its certain unfailing action in regulating sick, sour, gassy stomachs. Its millions of cures in indigestion, dyspepsia, gastritis and other stomach troubles has made it famous the world over.

Keep this perfect stomach doctor in your home—keep it handy—get a large fifty-cent case from any dealer and then if anyone should eat something which doesn't agree with them; if what they eat lays like lead, ferments and sours and forms gas; causes headache, dizziness and nausea; eructations of acid and undigested food—remember as soon as Pape's Diapepsin comes in contact with the stomach all such distress vanishes. Its promptness, certainty and ease in overcoming the worst stomach disorders is a revelation to those who try it.—Adv.

New Tautologies.

"That proposition is self-evident," said W. P. Hutchinson, the Japanese consul at Mobile, in the course of a military argument. "It is so self-evident as to be almost tautological.

"A boy," he added, smiling, "asked his father the other day what tautology meant.

"Tautology, son," the father answered, "is any such phrase as "broken resolution," "indicted director," "poor author," "generous magazine editor," or "retiring Austrians." "

Not Quite.

"There is one profession which would suit no one down to the ground."

"What is that?"

"Aviation."

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

The Likely Way.

"Have you finished your holiday shopping?"

"Yes, and it has finished me."

The average man isn't half as square with other men as he expects other men to be with him.

WOMAN REFUSES OPERATION

Tells How She Was Saved
by Taking Lydia E. Pink-
ham's Vegetable
Compound.

Louisville, Ky.—"I think if more suf-
fering women would take Lydia E.

Pinkham's Vegetable Compound they would enjoy better health. I suffered from a female trouble, and the doctors decided I had a tumorous growth and would have to be operated upon, but I refused as I do not believe in operations. I had fainting spells, bloated, and could hardly stand the pain in my left side. My husband insisted that I try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I am so thankful I did, for I am now a well woman. I sleep better, do all my housework and take long walks. I never fail to praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for my good health."—Mrs. J. M. Resch, 1900 West Broadway, Louisville, Ky.

Since we guarantee that all testimonials which we publish are genuine, is it not fair to suppose that if Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has the virtue to help these women it will help any other woman who is suffering in a like manner?

If you are ill do not drag along until an operation is necessary, but at once take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

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.

Tutt's Pills

The dyspeptic, the debilitated, whether from
excess of work of mind or body, drink or ex-
posure in
MALARIAL REGIONS,
will find Tutt's Pills the most genial restora-
tive ever offered the suffering invalid.

The Last Shot

By
FREDERICK PALMER

(Copyright, 1914, by Charles Scribner's Sons)
18
CHAPTER XIX—Continued.

Now the automatics and the rifles from the redoubt to which the Browns had fallen back opened fire. So close together were these bullet-machines that the orbit of each one's swing made a spray of only a few yards' breadth over the redoubt, where the Browns' gun-fire had not for a moment ceased its persistent shelling, with increasingly large and solid targets of flesh for their practice. The thing for these targets to do, they knew, was to trench and begin to return the infantry and automatics' fire. Desperately, with the last effort of courage, they rose in the attempt—rose into playing hose streams of bullets whose close hiss was a steady undertone between shell bursts. In the garish, jumping light brave officers impulsively stood up to hearten their commands in their work, and dropped with half-uttered urgings, threats, and oaths on their lips.

The bullets from the automatics missing one mark were certain to find another, perhaps four or five in a row, such was their velocity and power of penetration. Where shells made gaps and tore holes in the human mass, the automatics cut with the regularity of the driven teeth of a comb. The men who escaped all the forms of slaughter and staggered on to the ruins of the redoubt, pressed their weight on top of those in the craters or hugged behind the pyramids of debris, and even made breastworks from the bodies of the dead. The more that banked up, the more fruitless the efforts of the officers to restore order in the frantic medley of shell screams and explosions at a time when a minute seemed an age.

Meanwhile, between them—this banked-up force at the charge's end—and the Brown redoubt with its automatics, the Gray gunners were making a zone of shell bursts in order to give the soldiers time to make their hold of the ground they had gained secure. Through this zone Stransky and his men were to lead the Browns in a counter-attack.

At the very height of the Gray charge, when all the reserves were in, dark objects fell out of the heavens, and where they dropped earth and flesh were mingled in the maceration. Like some giant reptile with its vertebrae breaking, gouged and torn and pinioned, the charge stopped, in writhing, throbbing confusion. Those on the outer circle of explosions were thrown against their fellows, who surged back in another direction from an explosion in the opposite quarter. From the rear the pressure weakened; the human hammer was no longer driving the ram. Blinded by the lightnings and dust, dizzy from concussions and noise, too blank of mind to be sane or insane, the atoms of the bulk of the charge in natural instinct turned from their goal and toward the place whence they had come, with death from all sides still buffeting them. Staggeringly, at first, they went, for want of initiative in their paralysis; then rapidly, as the law of self-preservation asserted itself in wild impulse.

As sheep driven over a precipice they had advanced; as men they fled. There was no longer any command, no longer any cohesion, except of legs struggling in and out over the uneven footing of dead and wounded, while they felt another pressure, that of the mass of the Browns in pursuit. Of all those of Fracasse's company whom we know only the judge's son and Jacob Pilzer were alive. Stained with blood and dust, his teeth showing in a grimace of mocking hate of all humankind, Pilzer's savagery ran free of the restraint of discipline and civilized convention. Striking right and left, he forced his way out of the region of shell fire and still kept on. Clubbing his rifle, he struck down one officer who tried to detain him; but another officer, quicker than he, put a revolver bullet through his head.

Westerling, who had buried his face in his hands in Marta's presence at the thought of failure, must keep the pose of his position before the staff. With chin drawn in and shoulders squared in a sort of petrified military habit, he received the feverish news that grew worse with each brief bulletin. He, the chief of staff; he, Hedworth Westerling, the superman, must

be a rock in the flood of alarm. When he heard that his human ram was in recoil he declared that the repulse had been exaggerated—repulses always were. With word that a heavy counter-attack was turning the retreat into an ungovernable rout, he broke into a storm. He was not beaten; he could not be beaten.

"Let our guns cut a few swaths in the mob!" he cried. "That will stop them from running and bring them back to a sense of duty to their country."

The irritating titter of the bell in the closet off the library only increased his defiance of facts beyond control. He went to the long distance with a reply to the premier's inquiry ready to his lips.

"We got into the enemy's works but had to fall back temporarily," he said. "Temporarily! What do you mean?" demanded the premier.

"I mean that we have only begun to attack!" declared Westerling. He liked that sentence. It sounded like the shibboleth of a great leader in a crisis. "I shall assault again to-morrow night."

"Then your losses were not heavy?" "No, not relatively. To-morrow night we press home the advantage we gained to-night."

"But you have been so confident each time. You still think that—"

"That I mean to win! There is no stopping half-way."

"Well, I'll still try to hold the situation here," replied the premier. "But keep me informed."

Drugged by his desperate stubbornness, Westerling was believing in his star again when he returned to the library. All the greater his success for being won against skepticism and fears! He summoned his chiefs of divisions, who came with the news that the Browns had taken the very redoubt from which the head of the Gray charge had started; but there they had stopped.

"Of course! Of course they stopped!" exclaimed Westerling. "They are not mad. A few are not going to throw themselves against superior numbers—our superior numbers beaten by our own panic! Lanstron is not a fool. You'll find the Browns back in their old position, working like beavers to make new defenses in the morning. Meanwhile, we'll get that mob of ours into shape and find out what made them lose their nerve. To-morrow night we shall have as many more behind them. We are going to attack again!"

The staff exchanged glances of amazement, and Turcas, his dry voice crackling like parchment, exclaimed: "Attack again? At the same point?" "Yes—the one place to attack!" said Westerling. "The rest of our line has abundant reserves; a needless number for anything but the offensive. We'll leave enough to hold and draw off the rest to Engadril at once."

"But their dirigibles! A surprising number of them are over our lines," Bellini, the chief of intelligence, had the temerity to say.

"You will send our planes and dirigibles to bring down theirs!" Westerling commanded.

"I have—every last one; but they outnumber us!" persisted Bellini. "Even in retreat they can see. The air has cleared so that considerable bodies of troops in motion will be readily discernible from high altitudes. The reason for our failure last night was that they knew our plan of attack."

"They knew! They knew, after all our precautions! There is still a leak! You—"

Westerling raised his clenched hand threateningly at the chief of intelligence, his cheeks purple with rage, his eyes bloodshot. But Bellini, with his boyish, small face and round head set close to his shoulders, remained undisturbedly exact.

"Yes, there is a leak, and from the staff," he answered. "Until I have found it this army ought to suspend any aggressive—"

"I was not asking advice!" interrupted Westerling.

"But, I repeat, the leak is not necessary to disclose this new movement that you plan. Their air craft will disclose it," Bellini concluded. He had done his duty and had nothing more to say.

"Dirigibles do not win battles!" Westerling announced. "They are won by getting infantry in possession of positions and holding them. No matter of we don't surprise the enemy. Haven't the Browns held their line with inferior numbers? If they have, we can hold the rest of ours. That gives us overwhelming forces at Engadril."

"You take all responsibility?" asked Turcas.

"I do!" said Westerling firmly. "And we will waste no more time. The premier supports me. I have decided. We will set the troops in motion."

With fierce energy he set to work detaching units of artillery and infantry from every part of the line and starting them toward Engadril.

"This means an improvised organization; it breaks up the machine," said the tactical expert to Turcas when they were alone.

"Yes," replied Turcas. "He wanted no advice from us when he was taking counsel of desperation. If he succeeds,

success will retrieve all the rest of his errors. We may have a stroke of luck in our favor."

In the headquarters of the Browns, junior officers and clerks reported the words of each bulletin with the relief of men who breathed freely again. The chiefs of divisions who were with Lanstron alternately sat down and paced the floor, their restlessness now that of a happiness too deeply thrilling to be expressed by hilarity. Each fresh detail only confirmed the completeness of the repulse as that memorable night in the affairs of the two nations slowly wore on. Shortly before three, when the firing had died after the Brown pursuit had stopped, a wireless from a dirigible flying over the frontier came, telling of bodies of Gray troops and guns on the march. Soon planes and other dirigibles flying over other positions were sending in word of the same tenor. The chiefs drew around the table and looked into one another's eyes in the significance of a common thought.

"It cannot be a retreat!" said the vice-chief.

"Hardly. That is inconceivable of Westerling at this time," Lanstron replied. "The bull charges when wounded. It is clear that he means to make another attack. These troops on the march across country are isolated from any immediate service."

It was Lanstron's way to be suggestive; to let ideas develop in council and orders follow as out of council.

"The chance!" exclaimed some one. "The chance!" others said in the same breath. "The God-given chance for a quick blow! The chance! We attack! We attack!"

It was the most natural conception to a military tactician, though any man who made it his own might have baulded a reputation on it if he knew how to get the ear of the press. Their faces were close to Lanstron as they leaned toward him eagerly. He seemed not to see them but to be looking at Partow's chair. In imagination Partow was there in life—Partow with the dome forehead, the pendulous cheeks, the shrewd, kindly eyes. A daring risk, this! What would Partow say? Lanstron always asked himself this in a crisis: What would Partow say?

"Well, my boy, why are you hesitating?" Partow demanded. "I don't know that I'd have taken my long holiday and left you in charge if I'd thought you'd be losing your nerve as you are this minute. Wasn't it part of my plan—my dream—that plan I gave you to read in the vaults, to strike if a chance, this very chance, were to come? Hurry up! Seconds count!"

"Yes, a chance to end the killing for good and all!" said Lanstron, coming abruptly out of his silence. "We'll take it and strike hard."

The staff bent over the map, Lanstron's finger flying from point to point, while ready expert answers to his questions were at his elbow and the wires sang out directions that made a drenched and shivering soldier who had been yielding and holding and never advancing grow warm with the thought of springing from the mire of trenches to charge the enemy. And one, Gustave Feller, in command of a brigade of field-guns—the mobile guns that could go forward rumbling to the horses' trot—saw his dearly beloved batteries swing into a road in the moonlight.

"La, la, la! The worm will turn!" he clucked. "It's a merry, gambling old world and I'm right fond of it—so full of the unexpected for the Grays! That lead horse is a little lame, but he'll last the night through. Lots of lame things will! Who knows? Maybe we'll be cleaning the mud off our boots on the white posts of the frontier to-morrow! A whole brigade mine! I live! You old brick, Lanny! This time we are going to spank the enemy on the part of his anatomy where spanks are conventionally given. La, la la!"

CHAPTER XX.

Turning the Tables.

Through the door which the aide had left open the division chiefs, led by Turcas, filed in. To Westerling they seemed like a procession of ghosts. The features of one were the features of all, graven with the weariness of the machine's treadmill. Their harness held them up. A moving platform under their feet kept their legs moving. They grouped around the great man's desk silently, Turcas, his lips a half-opened seam, his voice that of crinkling parchment, acting as spokesman.

"The enemy seized his advantage," he said, "when he found that our reserves were on the march, out of touch with the wire to headquarters."

Westerling forced a smile which he wanted to be a knowing smile.

"However, we had not prepared our positions for the defensive," continued that very literal parchment voice.

"They began an assault on our left flank first and we've just had word that they have turned it. Nor is that the worst of it. They are pressing at other well-chosen points. They threaten to pierce our center."

"Our center!" gibed Westerling. "You need rest. Our center, where we

have the column of last night's attack still concentrated! If anything would convince me that I have to fight this war alone—I—" Westerling choked in irritation.

"Yes. The ground is such that it is a tactically safe and advantageous move for Lanstron to make. He strikes at the vitals of our machine."

"But what about the remainder of the force that made the charge? What about all our guns concentrated in front of Engadril?"

"I was coming to that. The rout of the assaulting column was much worse than we had supposed. Those who are strong enough cannot be got to reform. Many were so exhausted that they dropped in their tracks. Our guns are at this moment in retreat—or being captured by the rush of the Browns' infantry. Your Excellency, the crisis is sudden, incredible."

"Our wire service has broken down. We cannot communicate with many of our division commanders," put in Bellini, the chief of intelligence.

"Yes, our organization, so dependent on communication, is in danger of disruption," concluded Turcas. "To avoid disorder, we think it best to retreat across the plain to our own range."

At the word "retreat" Westerling sprang to his feet, his cheeks purple, the veins of his neck and temples sculptured as he took a threatening step toward the group, which fell back before the physical rage of the man, all except the vice-chief, his mouth a thin, ashy line, who held his own.

"You cowards!" Westerling thundered. "Retreat when we have five millions to their three!"

"We have not that odds now," replied the parchment voice. "All their men are engaged. They have caught us at a disadvantage, unable to use our numbers except in detail in trying to hold on in face of—"

"I tell you we cannot retreat!" Westerling interrupted. "That is the end. I know what you do not know. I am in touch with the government. Yes, I know—"

This brought fresh alarm into faces which had become set in grim stoicism by many alarms. If the people were in ignorance of the losses and the army in ignorance of the nation's feeling, the officers of the staff were no less in ignorance of what passed over the long-distance wire between the chief of staff and the premier.

"I know what is best—I alone!" Westerling continued, driving home his point. "Tell our commanders to hold. Neither general nor man is to budge. They are to stick to the death. Any one who does not I shall hold up to public shame as a poltroon. Who knows but Lanstron's attack may be a council of desperation? The Browns may be worse off than we are. Hold, hold! If we are tired, they are tired. Frequently it takes only an ounce more of resolution to turn the tide of battle. Hold, hold! To-morrow will tell a different story! We are going to win yet! Yes, we are going to win!"

"It is for you to decide, Your Excellency," said Turcas, slowly and precisely. "You take the responsibility."

"I take the responsibility. I am in command!" replied Westerling in unflinching pose.

"Yes, Your Excellency."

And they filed out of the room, leaving him to his isolation.

After Marta had learned, over the telephone, from Lanstron of the certain repulse of the Gray assault, fatigue—sheer physical fatigue such as made soldiers drop dead in slumber on the earth, their packs still on their backs—overcame her. Her work was done. The demands of nature overwhelmed her faculties. She slept with a nervous twitching of her muscles, a restless tossing of her lithe body, until hammers began beating on her temples, beating, beating with the sound of shell bursts, as if to warn her that punishment for her share in the killing was to be the eternal concussion of battle in her ears. At length she realized that the cannonading was real.

Hastening out-of-doors, as her glance swept toward the range she saw bursts of shrapnel smoke from the guns of the Browns nearer than since the fighting had begun on the main line, and these were directed at bodies of infantry that were in confused retreat down the slopes, while all traffic on the pass road was moving toward the rear. Impelled by a new apprehension she hurried to the tunnel. Lanstron answered her promptly in a voice that had a ring of relief and joy in place of the tension that had characterized it since the outbreak of the war.

"Thanks to you, Marta!" he cried. "Everything goes back to you—thanks to you came this chance to attack, and we are succeeding at every point! You are the general, you the maker of victories!"

"Yes, the general of still more killing!" she cried in indignation. "Why have you gone on with the slaughter? I did not help you for this. Why?"

No reply came. She poured out more questions, and still no reply. She pressed the button and tried again, but she might as well have been talking over a dead wire.

One man alone against the tide—rather, the man who has seen a tide

rise at his orders now finding all its sweep against him—Westerling, accustomed to have millions of men move at his command, found himself, one man out of the millions, still and helpless while they moved of their own impulse.

As news of positions lost came in, he could only grimly repeat, "Hold! Tell them to hold!" fruitlessly, like adjurations to the wind to cease blowing. The bell of the long distance kept ringing unheeded, until at last his aide came to say that the premier must speak either to him or to the vice-chief. Westerling staggered to his feet and with lurching steps went into the closet. There he sank down on the chair in a heap, staring at the telephone mouthpiece. Again the bell rang. Clenching his hands in a rocking effort, he was able to stiffen his spine once more as he took down the receiver. To admit defeat to the premier—no, he was not ready for that yet.

"The truth is out!" said the premier without any break in his voice and with the fatalism of one who never allows himself to blink a fact. "Telegraphers at the front who got out of touch with the staff were still in touch with the capital. Once the reports began to come, they poured in—decimation of the attacking column, panic and retreat in other portions of the line—chaos!"

"It's a lie!" Westerling declared vehemently.

"The news has reached the press," the premier proceeded. "Editions are already in the streets."

"What! Where is your censorship?" gasped Westerling.

"It is helpless, a straw protesting against a current," the premier replied. "A censorship goes back to physical force, as every law does in the end—to the police and the army; and all, these days, finally to public opinion. After weeks of secrecy, of reported successes, when nobody really knew what was happening, this sudden disillusioning announcement of the truth has sent the public mad."

"It is your business to control the public!" complained Westerling.

"With what, now? With a speech or a lullaby? As well could you stop the retreat with your naked hands. My business to control the public, yes, but not unless you win victories. I gave you the soldiers. We have nothing but police here, and I tell you that the public is in a mob rage—the whole public, bankers and business and professional men included. I have just ordered the stock exchange and all banks closed."

"There's a cure for mobs!" cried Westerling. "Let the police fire a few volleys and they'll behave."

"Would that stop the retreat of the army? We must sue for peace."

"Sue for peace! Sue for peace when we have five millions against their three!"

"It seems so, as the three millions are winning!" said the premier.

"Sue for peace because women go hysterical? Do you suppose that the Browns will listen now when they think they have the advantage? Leave peace to me! Give me forty-eight hours more! I have told our troops to hold and they will hold. I don't mistake cowardly telegraphers' rumors for facts—"

"Pardon me a moment," the premier interrupted. "I must answer a local call." So astute a man of affairs as he knew that Westerling's voice, storming, breaking, tightening with effort at control, confirmed all reports of disaster. "In fact, the crockery is broken—for you and for me!" said the premier when he spoke again. His life had been a gamble and the gamble had turned against him in playing for a great prize. There was an admirable stoicism in the way he announced the news he had received from the local call: "The chief of police calls me up to say that the uprising is too vast for him to hold. There isn't any mutiny, but his men simply have become a part of public opinion. A mob of women and children is starting for the palace to ask me what I have done with their husbands, brothers, sons, and fathers. They won't have to break in to find me. I'm very tired. I'm ready. I shall face them from the balcony. Yes, Westerling, you and I have achieved a place in history, and they're far more bitter toward you than me. However, you don't have to come back."

"No, I don't have to go back! No, I was not to go back if I failed!" said Westerling dizzily.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

About One's Watch.

A watch keeps more accurate time if always placed in an upright position. A small case for holding the watch upright on the dresser may be made from pasteboard and covered with cretonne. If the timepiece is wanted near the bed and the ticking is annoying invert a tumbler over the watch and the ticking will not be heard at all. A watch should be wound at the same hour every night or morning to have it keep good time.

He Would Be Better Liked.

It seems a shame that a book agent can't sit down and read his favorite works instead of putting in his time selling them.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

W. F. Maxwell is moving into the McCullough residence which B. F. Carpenter vacated.

J. W. Richey, manager of the Richey Lumber Yard, returned Saturday from St. Augustine, Texas.

Mrs. Frank Anderson of Oto, Iowa, joined her husband in Slaton the first of the week. Frank has bought a farm near Southland and will improve it at once for a home place.

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

J. D. Haney
Slaton, Texas
Contractor and Builder
Estimates Furnished Promptly
Let Me Figure Your Job.

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

Do You Own Your Home? If Not, Why Not?

This is the UNIVERSAL question of the AGE. Can YOU give an INTELLIGENT answer? The great South Plains area of Texas is sufficient to supply every industrious family, within her borders, with a comfortable home; and the SLATON country has proven itself to be the NUCLEUS.

You owe it to your FAMILY and STATE to obtain as much of this DOMAIN as will protect that family, be it a CITY home or the extent of a FARM home, and while you are calculating to that end, why not consult with one who has placed hundreds of families within the reach of this desired goal. Some of them are now owning real estate worth into thousands of dollars, and some of them started two to seven years ago with the small sum of Twenty-Five Dollars.

Are you interested? Would a home mean anything to your family? If so I have the method by which "Your Terms Are My Terms" and a conversation may put you on the road to complete independence.

Fair enough, is it not? If you mean business see or write

C. C. HOFFMAN SLATON, TEXAS

The Richey
Lumber Yard
To Figure Your Bill for Less

FOR SALE or trade, cheap.—Fine young stallion and jack. Also three fine jennets. I. W. Meyer, Slaton, Texas.

The Study Class of the M. E. Missionary Society will meet at the home of Mrs. C. A. Joplin, Monday Feb. 22, at 3 o'clock p. m.

Ed Fertsch was up from Wilson Wednesday. He says the depot there is about finished and that Jack Ramsay of Tahoka will be the station agent at Wilson.

The Meyers Drug Company of St. Louis went into the hands of a receiver last week. This company owned the Slaton Drug Store which moved away from Slaton two years ago.

Henry Leininger was in town Tuesday on his way home to Pyron from the Santa Fe hospital at Clovis, N. M., where he has been for several weeks, the result of an accident. He will not return to work until the first of March.

"The Original Illinois Glee Club," a male quartet, will give an entertainment at the Slaton Reading Room on Feb. 26th. The personnel of the quartet: Jas. H. C. Cochran, Burton M. Gotshall, Frank C. Buzza, and Byrl F. Babcock.

The donation list for the benefit of Mrs. Jackson who was sent to the Post City sanitarium is given to the Slatonite with a request for publication, as follows. A. B. Robertson, \$3.00; R. J. Murray, J. S. Edwards, J. H. Paul, B. O. Cloud, H. T. McGee, and B. F. Carpenter \$1.00 each; Mrs. Eckert, A. E. Howerton, Joe Teague, Sr., Paul P. Murray, Joe Teague, Jr., J. C. Stewart, I. W. Hudgens, T. A. Worley, and Bill Guinn 50c each; J. M. Simmons, A. L. Brannon, W. H. Proctor, and J. W. Foster 25c each; total \$14.50. Mrs. Brazell donated the hotel bill that Mrs. Jackson owed her.

Plant trees. Sudan Grass folders for sale at the Slatonite office.

Bring your harness and shoes to Kimbrough. He can repair them.

Mrs. F. Graves left Monday for the eastern markets to select her stock of Easter millinery.

Candies, the very best. This is what we have. Take a box home with you.—Red Cross Pharmacy.

FOR SALE—160 acres 2 1-2 miles east of Wilson. V. R. K., Box 703, Lubbock, Texas.

FOR SALE.—Pure White Orphington eggs \$2.00 per setting.—Mrs. S. R. Cade, Slaton, Tex.

A. E. Whitehead finished a combined stable, garage, and granary at his residence this week.

LOST—a Rebekah Lodge Pin on the streets of Slaton Saturday. Finder please return to Mrs. Geer.

Engineer J. T. Pryer is back on his old run, pulling the throttle on the Lamesa limited. This puts Joe Smith back to the chain gangs.

Speaking of a certain town, a commercial traveler said: "Nothing doing, dead; the bottom has dropped out." Now let's see who hollers!

A. E. Howerton went up to Plainview Tuesday and drove home a Ford runabout which he purchased up there. He has been running about in it ever since.

B. F. Carpenter and family went to Chicago this week, and may make their home there. Mr. Carpenter is thinking of taking up the business of writing accident insurance, but may return to Slaton to locate permanently.

T. W. Covington, driver on the Slaton Grain and Coal Company wagon, met with severe injuries Tuesday that will lay him up for some time. He had one of the team of mules at the blacksmith shop getting some work done on his feet. The mule resented having his feet handled and made a vicious attack on Mr. Covington, pawing him down. H. L. Carroll came to his rescue with a rasp and stopped the mule from doing further injury.

We suppose that the main offices of the Santa Fe have their calculations made, the time for starting work set, and the plans completed and on file for that fine new passenger depot for Slaton. And when that time arrives the work will start. But we hear the remark time and again that the present depot is not only inadequate to the constantly increasing business at this station, but it is disparaging to the rest of the magnificent improvements at a modern railroad shop town. With a station handling division, junction, and Harvey House business, we have a depot but little ahead of those at the whistle stations. The officials have the matter all arranged and will build when the time seems right to them, but they don't know how rapidly the business has grown here; and the public would be delighted to see the new depot set ahead a notch or two on the calendar. Strangers who don't know where the depot is pass that lowly structure up for a freight house and go to the Harvey House to buy tickets and to rest until train time.

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

First State Bank
of Slaton

320 Acres Adjoin- \$25 Per
ing Slaton for \$25 Acre

This land adjoins Slaton on the south and is the biggest bargain ever offered on the South Plains

We Have Also Six Ten-Acre Blocks
Adjoining Slaton for Sale
BRANHAM & BRANHAM, Owners, Slaton, Texas

PROGRAM
For Next Week
at the Movie Show

MONDAY

Mutual Girl No. 38	Reliance
Their Ups and Downs	Keystone
Nieda	American Beauty

TUESDAY

The Boss of the Eighth, No. 1	Bronco
The Boss of the Eighth, No. 2	Bronco
Those Love Pangs	Keystone

WEDNESDAY

The Diamond of Disaster No. 1	Thanhauser
The Diamond of Disaster No. 2	Thanhauser
High Spots on Broadway	Keystone

THURSDAY

The Revenue Officer's Deputy No. 1	Reliance
The Revenue Officer's Deputy No. 2	Reliance
The Touch of a Little Hand	Princess

FRIDAY

The Tardy Cannon Ball No. 1	Reliance
The Tardy Cannon Ball No. 2	Reliance
The Anglers	Keystone

SATURDAY

Mutual Weekly No. 94	Mutual
Zip the Dodger	Keystone
Down by the Sea	American

Chants Dramatic Co.

Will Present at the Movie Theater on

Monday, March 1st
"Roanoke," or
"The Blind Girl of Virginia"
Tuesday, March 2nd
"My Pardner," western Melo Drama
Wednesday, March 3rd
"Papa's Boy," Farce Comedy

The Slaton Slatonite

L. P. Loomis, Editor and Manager

SUBSCRIPTION, A YEAR \$1.00

Entered as second-class mail matter September 15, 1911, at the post office at Slaton, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1897.

The groundhog weather at Slaton has been all sunshine. The groundhog is just about as reliable here as the weather is at Amarillo.

The "Counties Feed Themselves" movement doesn't belong to the South Plains. Our counties are not only feeding themselves but the rest of Texas as well.

We presume that there are many news items that get by us each week, items that are not reported to the Slatonite by any one. When the Slatonite grows large enough to have a reporter on the pay roll we will be better able to supply a wider scope of news.

Those black land owners keep trying to trade their farms for Slaton land, but the answer to such proposals is always the same: "No black land for me; it is all right, but if I am going to keep my money invested in real estate I would rather have it in Slaton land than any other land that I know of."

The appropriation of the Santa Fe for improvements over its system this year is reported in the dailies as \$22,000,000. Slaton surely will get a depot and general office building out of that. Administrations come and go, and wars change the geography of the land, but the Santa Fe goes steadily forward regardless of financial flurries.

The Slatonite is putting a large number of names on our subscription list, and for this reason our service to some of our out of town subscribers is curtailed. The serial story and other special features not handled in this office are supplied from Oklahoma City, and just as soon as that office can add one hundred extra papers to our weekly order we will then give out of town patrons full service.

Some exchange papers fill up their news columns by mentioning drummers and various commercial travelers "making" the town. This class of items is not news and is never noticed by the drummers themselves, so the Slatonite passes up all such. We always have enough good live news to fill our paper without resorting to drummer fillers and other kindred space killers. Dozens of commercial travelers "make" Slaton every week.

A short time ago we reprinted an item from the Plainview News to the effect that the creamery in that town could get cream enough to run only one day each week, and the Slatonite commented on this with the statement that the South Plains can support a sufficient number of dairy cows to keep several creameries busy every day in the week. This statement still stands, but there is more cream being shipped out of Slaton every week than we knew about. It goes to Topeka, Kans. Our farmers say they get better tests and better prices at Topeka than from the west Texas creameries, so that is where the cream goes.



GLOBE TROTTERS VISIT OUR CITY

Roy Farmer, age 19, and E. Reynolds, age 20, of Brownwood, Texas, were in Slaton last Friday on their way hiking from Fort Worth to San Francisco in a race with an Italian. The entire distance of their walk is 1,465 miles, and they follow the Santa Fe all the way. They walk 25 to 30 miles a day and were eight days out from Fort Worth last Friday. At that time the Italian was in Colorado City. He follows the T. & P. via El Paso all the way.

The boys started without a cent in money, and have to earn their way. They carry a line of advertising, and do vaudeville work to finance the trip. The signature and number of every section foreman along the railroad is required to prove that they walked the entire route.

The boys are making all the money they can on this part of the trip as they expect to strike a lonesome trail through western New Mexico, Arizona, and eastern California. They are to make the trip in 90 days.

Mr. Farmer said they enjoyed a good laugh on reading a paper from a town east of here which reported their presence in the town. The editor stated that they should cut out tramping and go to school long enough to acquire an education. They appreciated that criticism from a country editor, and well they might. Mr. Farmer said that both he and Mr. Reynolds are high school graduates holding first grade teacher's certificates, and they have had two years of college work.

The Fort Worth Record has charge of the hiking contest.

The baseball bug in Slaton is already beginning to stir for the 1915 season. Several semi-pro players have come to the Slaton division this winter, and the 1915 Monograms promise to be much stronger than last year's team. The fans will want a grandstand this year, and the best park that can be secured.

Yes, we said Slaton is growing. A conservative estimate is that the volume of business in this town has increased one hundred per cent over the record held six months ago, and it is freely predicted that it will grow in the next six months one hundred per cent over what it is now.

R. B. HUTCHINSON DENTIST

Citizens National Bank
Building
Lubbock, Texas

FRED HOFFMAN Painter and Paper Hanger

Interior Decorator. Expert Floor Finisher.
Slaton, Texas

THE TELEPHONE FOR EVERY DAY



The Western Telephone Company

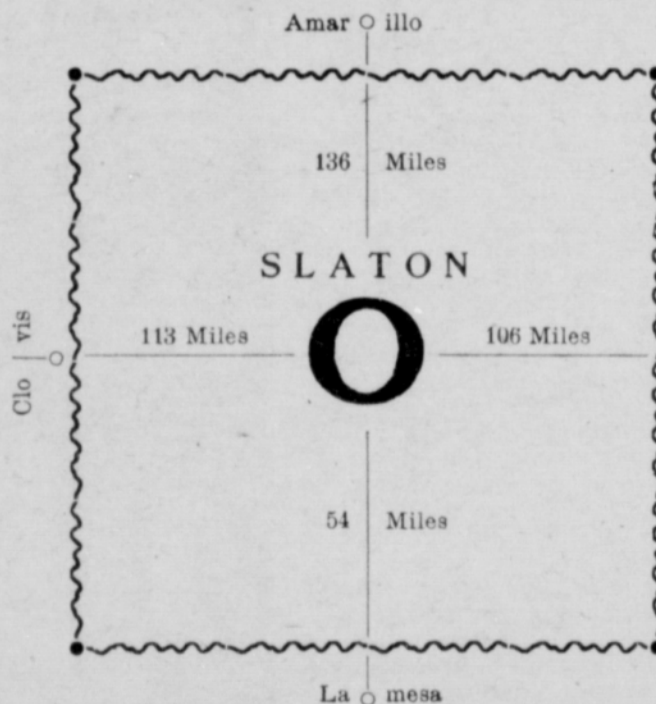
OUR PURPOSE

Our chief aim is to make a steadfast friend of every man with whom we have business. We want to be courteous and fair, and always appreciative of patronage bestowed upon us. We mean to live and let live and be of real service to the people of this community in supplying their needs in lumber and building material.

Slaton Lumber Company

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

4-Way Division Santa Fe System



SLATON LOCATION

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

Advantages and Improvements

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

BUSINESS SECTION AND RESIDENCES BUILT

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

SURROUNDED BY A FINE, PRODUCTIVE LAND

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

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

FOR THE SUCCULENT CARROT

Six Ways of Serving Vegetable That Should Be of More General Consumption.

Creamed Carrots.—Scrape and wash the carrots, cut in thin slices crosswise; boil in salted water until tender, drain off the water, cover with sweet milk, add salt to taste and a small piece of butter. Thicken with a spoonful of flour to the consistency of good cream.

Carrot Croquettes.—Boil four large carrots until tender; drain and rub through sieve, add one cupful of thick white sauce, mix well and season to taste. When cold, shape into croquettes, and fry same as other croquettes.

Carrot Soup.—One quart of thinly sliced carrots, one head of celery, three or four quarts of water, boil for two and one-half hours; add one-half cupful of rice and boil for an hour longer; season with salt and pepper and a small cupful of cream.

Carrot Pie.—Scrape and boil the carrots until very tender, then mash thoroughly, and to one cupful of carrot add one pint of milk, one-half teaspoonful each of salt, cinnamon and ginger, one well-beaten egg, sugar to sweeten to taste. Bake slowly in one crust like squash pie.

Carrot Preserve.—Boil the carrots until tender; peel and slice them and to each pound add one pound of granulated sugar and one-half cupful of water; flavor with lemon. Simmer slowly until rich and thick, then seal.

Carrot Marmalade.—Boil the carrots until perfectly tender, then mash to a fine smooth pulp, and to each pound allow one pound of sugar, six almonds, the grated rind of one lemon and the juice of two and a few drops of almond flavoring. Bring to a boil gradually, and let boil, stirring constantly for five minutes; then pour into jars and seal.

DAINTY BASKET OF MACARONI

For the Luncheon Table or the Afternoon Tea This is a Delicious Confection.

Take two cupfuls sugar, one cupful boiling water and one-eighth teaspoonful cream of tartar. Put ingredients in a smooth saucepan, stir, place on range and heat to boiling point. Boil without stirring until sirup begins to dissolve. Remove from fire and place in larger pan of cold water to instantly stop boiling. Remove from cold water and place in a saucepan of hot water. Now dip macaroni in sirup at regular intervals close to edge and put two together. When firm add a third macaroni and so on until a circle is formed large enough for base of basket.

Over these fit another layer of macaroni and over the second layer a third one. Make a handle of stretched candy twisted, and adjust same. Arrange basket on small plate, fill with ice cream, garnish with whipped cream, flavored and sweetened, and surround with holly.—Exchange.

Wash Chamois and Doeskin Gloves

The secret of success in washing chamois and doeskin gloves lies in using lukewarm or cool water—better cool than even a few degrees too warm.

That, at least, is one of the secrets; the other is to use soapy water. The soapier the water, providing it is of the right temperature, the silkier and softer the gloves will be. They should first be freed from all dirt in a soap bath, and then put through another soapy bath in order that they may be rinsed from the dirt set free. They should then be pressed and squeezed in a thick towel until they are free from soap and water as nearly as possible. Then they are ready to be hung to dry in a cool, dry place. Never hang them near a fire, and never hang them in the sunshine if you would have them soft and pliable after laundering.

Stuffed Celery.

Wash tender celery hearts and put them into cold water to become crisp. Mash fresh cream cheese, then add chopped nuts and chopped olives to taste. Stuff the celery just before serving and serve with toasted crackers.

More Comfortable Shoes.

Paste a round piece of black velvet inside your low-cut shoes when they begin to stretch, and you will not be bothered with them slipping up and down.

Soup for Invalids.

Cut into small pieces one pound of beef or mutton or a part of both. Boil it gently in two quarts of water. Take off the scum and when reduced to a pint strain it and season with a little salt. Give one teacupful at a time.

Odd Use for Coffee Grounds.

Needles and pins will never rust if kept in a cushion filled with coffee grounds. Rinse the grounds in cold water, spread on a sheet of paper to dry thoroughly, and then stuff the cushion.

**UGH! CALOMEL MAKES YOU SICK!
CLEAN LIVER AND BOWELS MY WAY**

Just Once! Try "Dodson's Liver Tone" When Bilious, Constipated, Headachy—Don't Lose a Day's Work.

Live up your sluggish liver! Feel fine and cheerful; make your work a pleasure; be vigorous and full of ambition. But take no nasty, dangerous calomel, because it makes you sick and you may lose a day's work. Calomel is mercury or quicksilver, which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel crashes into sour bile like dynamite, breaking it up. That's when you feel that awful nausea and cramping.

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

back guarantee that each spoonful will clean your sluggish liver better than a dose of nasty calomel and that it won't make you sick.

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

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

He Must Have Cat Lives.

William Carroll, a driver of 389 First avenue, was held in \$2,500 bail in the Yorkville court on a charge of pushing Mortimer Thompson, a jeweler of New Brunswick, N. J., off the Twenty-third street subway platform on to the track on December 6. Two cars passed over Thompson, but only bruised him.

"I guess I'll die a natural death," Thompson said. "When I was a baby my nurse dropped me out of a window. When I was a boy I fell out of a fourth-story window and a clothes line broke my fall. Four years ago I was shot in the head when I happened accidentally upon some revolver play. A month ago I escaped drowning when an automobile I was in over in New Jersey ran into the river."—New York Sun.

"Allies."

Should we say "allies" with a stress upon the first syllable or on the second? Of course, the second is in either case long, but what about the stress? To put it on the first syllable is to make one of the few good English spondee we have. On the other hand, this manner of pronouncing will not do for Wordsworth's great sonnet—"Thou hast great allies." It is to be noted that the American custom does not accord with Wordsworth.—London Chronicle.

Fancy Fare.

"My wife has no luck catching mice."
"I wonder why?"
"I don't know, unless it's because she insists on baiting the trap with imported cheese."

**MOTHER! LOOK AT
CHILD'S TONGUE**

If cross, feverish, constipated, give "California Syrup of Figs"

A laxative today saves a sick child tomorrow. Children simply will not take the time from play to empty their bowels, which become clogged up with waste, liver gets sluggish; stomach sour.

Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, or your child is listless, cross, feverish, breath bad, restless, doesn't eat heartily, full of cold or has sore throat or any other children's ailment, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," then don't worry, because it is perfectly harmless, and in a few hours all this constipation poison, sour bile and fermenting waste will gently move out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again. A thorough "inside cleansing" is oftentimes all that is necessary. It should be the first treatment given in any sickness. Beware of counterfeit fig syrups. Ask at the store for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly printed on the bottle. Adv.

Knowledge isn't always power. There is the football contest, for instance.

For sprains and bruises apply Hanford's Balsam thoroughly. Put it on, and rub it in. Adv.

It's difficult to convince old bachelors that love and common sense have anything in common.

Napoleonic Ruse.

There have been rumors of German flat-bottomed boats at Zeebrugge for the invasion of England. It is timely to recall that Admiral Montagu reported about Napoleon's flat-bottomed boats after he had captured one of them. "In short, sir, these vessels to my mind are completely contemptible and ridiculous, and I therefore conclude that the number collected at Boulogne are to keep our attention on the qui vive and to gloss over the real attack meditated from other points." If Napoleon ever seriously contemplated subduing England by means of these craft, the admiral would have agreed with the Parisian wits, who dubbed their emperor "Don Quixote de la Mancha."—London Chronicle.

THE PROFESSOR'S STATEMENT.

Prof. Aug. F. W. Schmitz, Thomas, Okla., writes: "I was troubled with Backache for about twenty-five years. When told I had Bright's Disease in its last stages, I tried Dodd's Kidney Pills. After using two boxes I was somewhat relieved and I stopped the treatment. In the spring of the next year I had another attack. I went for Dodd's Kidney Pills and they relieved me again. I used three boxes. That is now three years ago and my Backache has not returned in its severity, and by using another two boxes a little later on, the pain left altogether and I have had no trouble since. You may use my statement. I recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills when and wherever I can." Dodd's Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodd's Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y.—Adv.



Prof. Schmitz.

Charging It Up.

Representative Carter Glass, congratulated on the currency bill, said: "It has received a good deal of unfriendly criticism, but it is a good bill, a fair bill. If all bills were as fair we would be well off. But all bills aren't as fair. Take the Blue Ridge doctor's bill, for example."

"A Blue Ridge man, on receiving his doctor's bill, hurried to the doctor's office and protested:

"What does this mean, doc? Besides the stipulated fee you have charged me \$100 extra for instruments!"

"Yes, I know," said the doctor. "That's for a very valuable saw that I left in your wife after her operation through inadvertence."

Long Overdue.

Natives of Italy must be very prompt in keeping engagements, especially invitations to dine. At least, we get that impression from an Italian paper, which records the following conversation between two fellow-countrymen:

"Signor Shaffeti must be very sick."

"Why do you think so?"

"Why, I invited him to supper to-night at eight, and it is already five minutes of, and he hasn't come yet!" —Youth's Companion.

"Money Back" Medicine.

Our readers never risk a cent when they buy Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh because every dealer in this liniment is authorized to refund the money if the Balsam is not satisfactory. Adv.

Some people spend so much time confessing their faults that they haven't time to correct them.

REALISM RULES IN NURSERY

Gone is the Day of Affected Styles That Prevailed in Olden Times.

Is the doll face done for? Not on ladies, of course—that were too much to hope—but at any rate on dolls. "God has given you one face," says Hamlet to the doll designers, "and you make yourselves another." The simpering, pudgy sweetness of fat cheeks and fat foreheads and teeth like a picket fence has been thrust upon children year after year as a model of feminine perfection, until one can hardly blame the way young ladies have taken to imitating it, between eighteen and twenty-two.

But that is over now. Realism has invaded the nursery. The toy shops are full of real baby dolls. They have a jolly sort of every-day kiddishness about them. Roly-poly and a bit gawky, they look very much like an infant at its most investigating age, and with a subtle insight into the wishy-washy frame of mind behind the baby-doll face, the makers call them "character" babies. Hooray for character!—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

SAGE TEA AND SULPHUR DARKENS YOUR GRAY HAIR

Look Years Younger! Try Grandma's Recipe of Sage and Sulphur and Nobody Will Know.

Almost everyone knows that Sage Tea and Sulphur properly compounded, brings back the natural color and lustre to the hair when faded, streaked or gray; also ends dandruff, itching scalp and stops falling hair. Years ago the only way to get this mixture was to make it at home, which is messy and troublesome.

Nowadays we simply ask at any drug store for "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy." You will get a large bottle for about 50 cents. Everybody uses this old, famous recipe, because no one can possibly tell that you darkened your hair, as it does it so naturally and evenly. You dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning the gray hair disappears, and after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully dark, thick and glossy and you look years younger. Adv.

Remarkable Dredges.

Bowlders of great size were recently lifted bodily out of the Panama canal by the two massive dredges which were built to cope with the Cucaracha slide in the Culebra cut, says Popular Mechanics. In many instances rocks of tremendous weight were handled by the steel-armed engine almost as if they were pebbles. Recently one of these bowlders, weighing 40 tons, was lifted out of the water and swung to one side free of the channel in one load. The bucket which held it has a capacity of 15 cubic yards or approximately 12 wagon loads.

The Modern Way.

"You seem very proud of your daughters."
"Yes, they have all divorced so well."

Brush off that little white lie: "Oh, it's just-what-I-wanted!"

To quickly cool burns and take the fire out use Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

People who believe that rock and rye will cure a cold usually have one.

An Ohio Druggist

Wm. Vogel, 867 May St., Akron, Ohio, writes:



"Through cold and exposure and improper food during the flood, I was taken with appendicitis and acute intestinal catarrh. In June and July my life was despaired of, but recovered sufficiently to be up and around. My bowels seemed paralyzed. Could eat no solid food.

"The first of last December I decided to try Peruna. My appetite improved, and very soon solid foods could be taken. In two months time I gained 13 pounds. Now I am heavier than I ever was before. When I began to use Peruna my bowels commenced to move at once."

Those who object to liquid medicines can now procure Peruna in Tablet form.

Patience—This paper says a process has been discovered in Japan by which silk worms may be cultured ten times a year instead of twice, as usual.

Patrice—I like that. It probably means that a woman can have ten silk dresses a year where she had only two.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*. In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Heredity.

"My! that's a bouncing baby."
"Yes; his father's in the rubber business."

Stop That Backache

There's nothing more discouraging than a constant backache. You are lame when you awake. Pains pierce you when you bend or lift. It's hard to rest and next day it's the same old story.

Pain in the back is nature's warning of kidney ills. Neglect may pave the way to dropsy, gravel, or other serious kidney sickness.

Don't delay—begin using Doan's Kidney Pills—the medicine that has been curing backache and kidney trouble for over fifty years.

An Oklahoma Case

Mrs. J. W. Barr, Cleveland, Okla., says: "For months my kidneys troubled me and my back pained me so badly I had to take to my bed. My back was stiff and lame and the kidney secretions passed far too often. After trying different medicines without relief I used Doan's Kidney Pills. They permanently cured me."



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

Sudan Grass

Pure, officially inspected, re-cleaned Sudan Grass Seed in seamless cotton bags, prepaid, 5 lb. packages \$2.50; 10 lbs. \$4.50. Cash to accompany order. Write us for prices on 100 lbs. or more. Our prices are right.
DEE TURNER PURE SEED CO., Lubbock, Tex.

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, Ne. 4-1915.

Canadian Wheat to Feed the World

The war's fearful devastation of European crops has caused an unusual demand for grain from the American Continent. The people of the world must be fed and there is an unusual demand for Canadian wheat. Canada's invitation to every industrious American is therefore especially attractive. She wants farmers to make money and happy, prosperous homes for themselves while helping her to raise immense wheat crops.

You can get a Homestead of 160 acres FREE and other lands can be bought at remarkably low prices. Think of the money you can make with wheat at its present high prices, where for some time it is liable to continue. During many years Canadian wheat fields have averaged 20 bushels to the acre—many yields as high as 45 bushels to the acre. Wonderful crops also of Oats, Barley and Flax.

Mixed farming is fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses, full of nutrition, are the only food required either for beef or dairy purposes. Good schools, markets convenient, climate excellent.

Military service is not compulsory in Canada, but there is an extra demand for farm labor to replace the many young men who have volunteered for the war. The Government this year is urging farmers to put extra acreage into grain.

Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or
G. A. COOK,
125 W. 9th STREET, KANSAS CITY, MO.
Canadian Government Agent

You Look Prematurely Old

Because of those ugly, grizzly, gray hairs. Use "LA CREOLE" HAIR DRESSING. PRICE, 91.00, retail.

"CASCARETS" FOR LIVER, BOWELS

For sick headache, bad breath, Sour Stomach and constipation.

Get a 10-cent box now. No odds how bad your liver, stomach or bowels; how much your head aches, how miserable and uncomfortable you are from constipation, indigestion, biliousness and sluggish bowels—you always get the desired results with Cascarets.

Don't let your stomach, liver and bowels make you miserable. Take Cascarets to-night; put an end to the headache, biliousness, dizziness, nervousness, sick, sour, gassy stomach, backache and all other distress; cleanse your inside organs of all the bile, gases and constipated matter which is producing the misery.

A 10-cent box means health, happiness and a clear head for months. No more days of gloom and distress if you will take a Cascaret now and then. All stores sell Cascarets. Don't forget the children—their little insides need a cleansing, too. Adv

Franklin Pierce Statue.

New Hampshire has at last erected a memorial to the only president she has ever had. In one legislature after another the bills to provide a statue of Franklin Pierce have been introduced and defeated. It is the irony of fate that the very things which made him president and so eligible as the subject of a statue prevented his native state from thus honoring him. He became president by favor of the South and his gratitude impelled him to a course of action on the eve of war which made him an exile from his own home thenceforth. —Chicago Daily News.

He Knew!

The teacher was giving the geography class a lesson on the cattle ranches. She spoke of their beef all coming from the West, and wishing to test the children's observation, she asked:

"And what else comes to us from these ranches?"

That was a poser. She looked at her shoes, but no one took the hint. She tried again:

"What do we get from the cattle besides beef?"

One boy eagerly raised his hand. "I know what it is. It's tripe!" he announced.—Youth's Companion.

THICK, GLOSSY HAIR FREE FROM DANDRUFF

Girls! Beautify Your Hair! Make it Soft, Fluffy and Luxuriant—Try the Moist Cloth.

Try as you will, after an application of Danderine, you cannot find a single trace of dandruff or falling hair and your scalp will not itch, but what will please you most, will be after a few weeks' use, when you see new hair, fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—growing all over the scalp.

A little Danderine immediately doubles the beauty of your hair. No difference how dull, faded, brittle and scraggy, just moisten a cloth with Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. The effect is immediate and amazing—your hair will be light, fluffy and wavy, and have an appearance of abundance; an incomparable luster, softness and luxuriance, the beauty and shimmer of true hair health.

Get a 25 cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any store and prove that your hair is as pretty and soft as any—that it has been neglected or injured by careless treatment—that's all. Adv.

The Difference.

"My husband says he's going to have a corking good time at his club tonight."

"I'm afraid mine is going to have an uncorking time at his."

Good Defense.

"This man has been arrested for uttering forged notes."

"Couldn't do it; he's dumb."

This year in Napa county, California, 5,000,000 silkworms will be raised on one mulberry tree plantation.

Cultivate patience. You will need it when a selfmade man begins to tell you the story of his life.

It is useless for some women to deny that they married for money—after you have met their husbands.

RAISING DRY LAND POTATOES

Best Soil on Farm Should Be Selected by Those Who Desire Success—Plow Deep as Possible.

(By A. J. SILCOCK, Oelrichs, S. D.)

The man who desires success in potato raising should select the best land on his farm for this crop. In the preparation of the soil, backsetting is best, if possible. The sod should be double disked as early as possible in the spring and harrowed after each rain as soon as dry enough to handle.

If the weather is favorable, the potatoes should be planted as soon as possible after the 20th of April.

Get good, clean, home-grown seed, free from scab. I advise some early variety; the Early Ohio is good. If possible, cut the seed potato so as to have but one eye to a section. When ready to plant, plow (at least six inches) and drop the potatoes into every fourth furrow. If furrows are narrower than 12 inches, drop seed into every fifth furrow or so that the rows are about four feet apart. Drop one piece of seed potato in a place, averaging about fifteen to twenty inches apart.

If one desires extra fine potatoes, the ground should be plowed as deep as possible, and the potato seed covered not less than six inches.

As soon as through planting, the land should be harrowed, and harrowing should not be neglected after rains until the potatoes are five or six inches high. Harrowing should be done each time in a direction opposite to the last previous harrowing. After the potatoes are up six inches, the harrow should be discarded and the cultivator used after deep rain until the plants are in bloom. The first cultivation should be deep, but subsequent cultivations should be as shallow as possible to give results—that is, kill the weeds and keep the mulch. Cultivations of the ripening plant should not be so close to the plant as in early growth.

The cultivator will always leave some weeds near the plants. These should be cut out carefully, but the land should never be "hilled up," as the plants do much better with leveled land.

Potatoes can be produced on sod land if dropped into the furrow of the breaking plow, provided the land is soft or sandy; but with heavy soil the land should be broken at least three inches deep and then chopped up with a disk. After disking it should be plowed about five inches deep and the potatoes dropped into the furrow.

EXCESSIVE BLOWING OF SOIL

Subject of Vital Importance to Many Farmers—Moving Dirt Acts Much Like an Auger in Action.

It is only where there is excessive blowing of the soil that damage occurs. It is a well-known fact that if one can prevent the soil from starting on the windward side, the problem has been solved. When once the wind begins to move the soil from the windward side of the field, the moving dirt acts much like an auger, working and twisting, loosening and lightening the soil in front of it, until the wind sweeps freely through or across the field, taking the loosened soil and leaving the exposed roots to wither and die.

The movement of soil is natural. Both wind and water serve as vehicles for the continual carrying of dirt from place to place. It would be quite impossible to prevent absolutely the movement of soils, but it is by no means an impossibility to prevent dangerous movement.

Building Poultry House.

In constructing a poultry house, try to secure the largest pen room at the lowest cost, and remember, if you keep heavy fowls to provide them ladders on which to reach the roosts. A board with cleats nailed across it at intervals is good enough.

Grinding Corn for Cattle.

Grinding corn for the cattle makes more beef and less pork from the same amount of corn. If the hogs follow the cattle it does not pay to grind, especially when hogs are about as high in price as cattle, for generally the combined amount of beef and pork is greater from whole corn than from ground corn.

Scours and Thumps.

Scours and thumps often cause very serious losses among young pigs. They usually are caused by overfeeding, feeding badly spoiled feed, sudden change in feed or by lack of exercise.

Sand and Dust for Hens.

Have the sand and dry-dirt boxes in good shape. Hens need the dust. The sand is best for grinding and should be placed in hoppers that no dirt may become mixed with it.

Skim Milk Fed to Young Pigs.

When skim milk is fed to young pigs they should be started on it gradually and it should always be fed with a little meal and other feed.

Important to all Woman Readers of this Paper.

Thousands upon thousands of women have kidney or bladder trouble and never suspect it.

Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease.

If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they may cause the other organs to become diseased.

You may suffer a great deal with pain in the back, bearing-down feelings, headache and loss of ambition.

Poor health makes you nervous, irritable and may be despondent; it makes any one so.

But hundreds of women claim that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, by restoring health to the kidneys, proved to be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

A good kidney medicine, possessing real healing and curative value, should be a blessing to thousands of nervous, over-worked women.

Many send for a sample bottle to see what Swamp-Root, the great Kidney, Liver and Bladder Remedy will do for them. Every reader of this paper, who has not already tried it, by enclosing ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., may receive sample size bottle by Parcel Post. You can purchase the regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles at all drug stores. Adv.

Economical Pat.

Pat had just arrived from the Emerald Isle and he was feeling very hungry, as he had not eaten anything since four o'clock last evening and it was now eight o'clock in the morning. So he went into a restaurant close by and asked the waiter how much would he charge him for breakfast. "A quarter," replied the waiter. "Well, how much will ye charge me for my dinner?" said Pat. "Thirty-five cents," replied the waiter. "Well, what will ye charge me for my supper, then?" "Twenty cents," was the reply. "Then, if ye please, will ye give me my supper?" said Pat.

Long Enough Already.

A rather fussy man traveling from New York to Philadelphia had been much annoyed by his opposite companion, a tall, lanky fellow whose bony knees troubled him not a little. There was a stop of several minutes at Trenton and the tall traveler rose from his seat, and said with a yawn: "I guess I'll get out and stretch my legs a bit." "Good gracious!" exclaimed the other, "don't do that unless you are prepared to pay double fare, or to take a compartment all to yourself."

On the Rocks.

Robinson—I hear you fell out with the bank.

Jackson—Yes; but I lost my balance.

The man who is always roasting his neighbors probably wouldn't do it if he had to pay for the fuel.

Occasionally a man laughs at a joke on himself, but he never really means it.

A great vocalist is a girl who can sing a baby to sleep when it insists on keeping awake.

As a matter of fact, one-half the world doesn't care how the other half lives.

BAD DREAMS Caused by Coffee.

"I have been a coffee drinker, more or less, ever since I can remember, until a few months ago I became more and more nervous and irritable, and finally I could not sleep at night for I was horribly disturbed by dreams of all sorts and a species of distressing nightmare.

"Finally, after hearing the experience of numbers of friends who had quit coffee and were drinking Postum, and learning of the great benefits they had derived, I concluded coffee must be the cause of my trouble, so I got some Postum and had it made strictly according to directions.

"I was astonished at the flavor and taste. It entirely took the place of coffee, and to my very great satisfaction, I began to sleep peacefully and sweetly. My nerves improved, and I wish I could wean every man, woman and child from the unwholesome drug—coffee.

"People do not really appreciate or realize what a powerful drug it is and what terrible effect it has on the human system. If they did, hardly a pound of coffee would be sold. I would never think of going back to coffee again. I would almost as soon think of putting my hand in a fire after I had once been burned. Yours for health."

Postum comes in two forms:

Regular Postum—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers

FOR COLORED SALADS

DISHES THAT ADD ATTRACTION TO TABLE.

Possible to Make Them 'n Almost Any Color Desired—Orange Salad One of the Particular Favorites.

Yellow.—To make a yellow salad at this time of year use the yellower heart leaves of lettuce. On them put diced orange pulp, dressed with French dressing, and sprinkled with chopped walnut meats. Or else scoop out the centers of small yellow-skinned apples and fill them with a mixture of orange and apple, dressed with mayonnaise made with lemon juice for thinning and flavoring of mustard.

Green.—On green but tender leaves of lettuce, put a little mound of spinach which has been boiled and pressed through a sieve and mixed with French dressing. In the center of each mound, concealed by the spinach, put a spoonful of chopped hard-boiled egg.

White.—Celery, potato, chicken—white meat only—whitefish, blanched asparagus—any or two of these may be used for white salad. Dress with French dressing or with a white mayonnaise, to which the beaten white of an egg has been added and which has been thinned with vinegar.

Red.—Scoop out the insides of tomatoes. Save the slice removed from the top for a cover and replace it on the tomato after filling it with a mixture of celery and nut meats, mixed with mayonnaise. Place each tomato on a white leaf of lettuce.

Pink.—Strain tomato juice and mix it with equal quantity of white stock—veal or chicken. Thicken sufficiently with gelatin and harden in molds. Serve on white lettuce leaves, with mayonnaise that has been colored with a little cranberry juice.

Orange Salad.—Make mayonnaise with much egg yolk in proportion to other ingredients, and thin with cider vinegar. Dice tender carrots and arrange on lettuce leaves, dressing with orange mayonnaise.

Baked Apples.

Select large tart apples. Wash and wipe dry. Remove the centers with an apple corer. Arrange them in a pan, with a very little water, filling the centers with sugar. Dip the sirup over them two or three times while baking. Serve warm with cream. These may be made more delicate by parting the apples and baking in an earthen pudding dish, filling the centers with sugar, chopped raisins and nuts, a piece of butter and a little lemon juice.

Fish Turbot.

Here is a nice recipe called fish turbot: Steam a white fish until tender, take out bones and sprinkle with pepper and salt. For dressing heat one pint of milk and thicken with a quarter pound of flour. When cool add two eggs, quarter pound butter and season with onion and parsley; put in baking dish a layer of fish, then a layer of sauce until full. Cover with crumbs and bake half hour.



Kitchen scissors for cutting raisins and figs, lettuce, parsley, and so on, are exceedingly handy.

If your soup is too salty try adding a few slices of raw potatoes and cook a little longer. The potatoes will absorb the surplus salt.

A generous piece of newspaper crumpled into ridges acts as an efficient drain to all croquettes, fritters, doughnuts and bacon.

Rubber bands are inexpensive and are of great use in preparing lunches to fasten the waxed paper around sandwiches, cakes, fruits, etc.

When running dates or figs through the meat chopper add a few drops of lemon juice to prevent the fruit from clogging the chopper.

Before stuffing a chicken rub it inside and out with bacon drippings. Sausage instead of stuffing in a chicken is an agreeable thing.

Date and Peanut Pudding.

Dates and peanuts make an exceptionally good combination. Beat two eggs well, add one cupful of granulated sugar, one cupful peanuts finely chopped, one-third of a cupful of flour sifted with one teaspoonful baking powder, and one-eighth teaspoonful of salt. Turn into a large layer cake pan, buttered and bake in a moderate oven about one hour. When cool turn out upon a flat serving dish, sprinkle with two tablespoonfuls of lemon juice and cover with whipped cream.

SEEKING HEALTH?

This means taking better care of the Stomach and helping the Liver and Bowels in their daily work. If assistance is needed, try

HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

It has proven very beneficial in such cases.

Twenty-Five Billion Dollars.

In the United States the life insurance companies, the mutual life insurance companies and the mutual buildings and loan association companies control \$25,000,000,000. Mr. Herrick of Cleveland, ex-governor of Ohio, and a leading banker of that city, is the authority for this.

CARE FOR CHILDREN'S

Hair and Skin With Cuticura. Nothing Easier. Trial Free.

The Soap to cleanse and purify the skin and scalp, the Ointment to soothe and heal rashes, itching, redness, roughness, dandruff, etc. Nothing better than these fragrant super-creamy emollients for preserving and purifying the skin, scalp and hair. Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Long Ago.

Barber—Hair dyed, sir?
Customer (bald headed)—Yes; it died about ten years ago.

For genuine comfort and lasting pleasure use Red Cross Ball Blue on wash day. All good grocers. Adv.

"Thanks!" About all a man expects for the present.

One remedy with many uses—Hartford's Balsam of Myrrh. Adv.

The Christmas present difficulty will soon be a thing of the past.

Rheumatism For Young and Old

The acute agonizing pain of rheumatism is soothed at once by Sloan's Liniment. Do not rub—it penetrates to the sore spot, bringing a comfort not dreamed of until tried. Get a bottle today.

RHEUMATISM

Here What Others Say:

"I highly recommend your Liniment as the best remedy for rheumatism I ever used. Before using it I spent large sums of money trying to get relief of the misery and pains in limbs and body, so I tried your Liniment both internal and external and I found quick relief, and now am well and strong again."—Geo. Curtis, 225 N. 10th St., Springfield, Ill.

Here's Proof

"I wish to write and tell you about a fall I had down fourteen steps, and bruised my neck and hip very bad. I could not sleep at all. I sent my wife for a 25 cent bottle of your Liniment and in two days' time I was on my feet again."—Charles Hyde, 1325 1/2 Prairie Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

for neuralgia, sciatica, sprains and bruises.

All Druggists, 25c.
Send four cents in stamps for a TRIAL BOTTLE

Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Inc.
Dept. B. Philadelphia, Pa.

BLACK LEGS

LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutler's Blacking Pills. Low priced, fresh, reliable; preferred by Western stockmen. Protect where other vaccines fail. Write for booklet and testimonials. 10-dose pkg. Blacking Pills \$1.25 50-dose pkg. Blacking Pills 4.00 Use 250 Interior, but Cutler's best. The superiority of Cutler's products is due to over 17 years of specializing in vaccines and serums only. Insist on Cutler's. If unsatisfactory, return direct. The Cutler Laboratories, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.