

THE SLATON SLATONITE

Volume 4.

SLATON, LUBBOCK COUNTY, TEXAS: AUGUST 27, 1915.

Number 50.

Judge Corley of Dallas Was in Slaton Sunday

Judge Quentin D. Corley of Dallas was in Slaton Sunday accompanied by his wife. He is on a speaking tour over the Plains, talking on the subject, "Overcoming Difficulties," and in conversation with the Slatonite editor expressed much admiration over the appearances of this country. He had never been here before.

When a very young man Judge Corley was in a railroad accident which took his right arm off at the shoulder and his left arm off just below the elbow. He then took up the study of law and was elected justice of the peace, and is now county judge of Dallas County. He is slated for district judge. Judge Corley invented an artificial extension for his left arm and put several little mechanical contrivances on it, with the aid of this does most everything anyone else can do. He is making his Plains trip in his car, and he drives it and takes care of it himself. He has won for himself the respect and admiration of the people of Dallas, and his lecture, "Overcoming Difficulties," is assuredly an inspiration to others.

CATTLE FEEDING

A. M. HOVE.

Actual figures from the feed lot are always interesting even to the average feeder. Many are not willing to take time for detailed accounting and the daily use of the scales. D. L. McDonald of Hereford, Texas, has just supplied full details from his steer feeding last winter and he proves the value of kaffir corn in the feed lot.

In December 1914 Mr. McDonald placed seventy head of three year old well bred Hereford steers in his feed lot north of town. They weighed in at 1031 pounds average and after being fed 151 days weighed out at 1367 pounds, average total gain per steer of 336 pounds and average daily gain of 2.22 pounds. The original cost per head was \$75.92 and the selling price \$108.85.

The average daily ration per steer was kaffir corn silage thirty pounds, alfalfa hay ten pounds, cane and fodder ten pounds, and maize chops fifteen pounds. The market price of feed per steer was \$33.60 and the cost of raising the feed per steer \$14.96.

"These cattle," says Mr. McDonald, "were bought last fall on a high market and of course sold on a market very much lower. The margin between the purchase and the selling price was not sufficient to show big profits; still we got a fair price for the feed consumed which included a lot of alfalfa hay which was not marketable at any price. We also have a large amount of fertilizer on the farm which is very valuable to the land.

"I believe," he continued, "the showing is very creditable considering the feeding period and the amount of feed consumed. The average daily grain compares favorably with corn fed cattle and these steers sold in competition with Missouri corn

WE WISH TO ANNOUNCE
AND EXTEND YOU
A CORDIAL INVITATION
TO OUR
Fall and Winter
Style Show
1915-16



Dry Goods. Slaton, Texas

Opening
September 6, 1915

For Ladies

Ladies Coat Suits
Ladies Coats
Ladies Mackinaws
Ladies Sport Caps
Ladies Gloves

For Misses and Children

Misses and Children's Coats
Misses and Children's Costumes
Misses and Children's Mackinaws
Misses and Children's Hoods and Caps
Misses and Children's Gloves

Shoes

Walk Over, Brown and Lewis

Splendid Showing of
Piece Goods and Notions
With a Mark of Quality
Full Line of
Men's and Boys' Wear
Our Guarantee Goes Behind
Our Sales



Slaton, Texas

Beautiful Souvenirs
and Premiums Given During
This Opening

For Men

Men's Suits, Carrollton System
Men's Mackinaws
Men's Overcoats
Men's Gloves
Hats and Notions

For Boys

Boy's Suits, Royal Brand
Boys' Mackinaws
Boys' Overcoats
Boys' Gloves and Hats
Shoes

Brown, Walk-Over, Nettleton
Lewis and Robertson's

Rumor Says That Santa Fe Will Oil Roadbed

TOPEKA, Kan., Aug. 24.—Current rumors to the effect that the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe railroad is making extensive preparations to oil the roadbed over the entire system have practically developed into a certainty. Today, a Santa Fe official stated that such an improvement has been under consideration for some time. During the time that the plan has been under consideration experiments have been conducted on the Santa Fe coast lines which are practically all oiled.

The experiments have been so favorable that a portion of the roadbed on the Illinois division of the road has been oiled.

The new scheme will undoubtedly be a popular move on the part of the company. The oil means sure death to weeds and will serve to keep down dust, and the roadbed from "blowing." Another solution to kill weeds is also being tried out by the company and so far has proven successful.

The work is done with special cars designed by Santa Fe engineers. All probabilities are that the work will be completed in the next year.

COURT HOUSE ELECTION

The election for voting bonds to build a new court house for Lubbock County has been called for Saturday, Sept. 18, 1915, and the amount of the bonds is placed at \$100,000. It has been estimated that the tax necessary to meet these bonds will be \$1.20 a year on the \$1,000 valuation. The voters are not talking much about the election. One man may be for it, and another man against the issue. The principal reason given against the bonds is, in the mind of the voter talking, that the county is not ready yet to spend that much money for a court house. The principal reason for the bonds is that the county needs a better and safer place to keep the county records.

S. J. Farber left for Boston last Sunday. Sam has been a citizen of Post City for seven years past and has made many friends in Post City as well as accumulating a good supply of shekles.—Post City Post.

R. A. Baldwin is on the Pacific Coast this week visiting the Exposition, and will also visit his old home at Portland, Oregon, before returning to Slaton.

fed cattle and brought a top price."

Marshal John Levy arrested a man by the name of J. R. Morgan in Slaton Monday, charged with having stolen the leather gin belts which R. H. Tudor had stored in the Richey Lumber Yard in the early part of this month. It seems that Morgan had been making shoe soles of the leather and peddling them in neighboring towns to proprietors of shoe shops.

Our good friend, Chas. Acker, left a basket of cantaloupes, cucumbers, squash, and oche at the Slatonite office Tuesday just to show that he knows how to farm on the South Plains if he did come from eastern Texas only last spring. We will agree with him that he knows how to farm and that the garden truck he left at this office is fine enough to grace any table.

Rainfall Record at Slaton

January, 2 days	..44
February, 3 days	..251
March, 6 days	..238
April, 11 days	..10.04
May 1st	..47
May 5th	..85
May 9th	..70
June 4	..1
June 5	..75
June 7	..3.38
June 25	..1.25
June 26	..50
June 27	..25
July 16	..13
July 19	..12
July 30	..3
Aug. 1	..2
Aug. 9	..62
Aug. 19	..26
Aug. 23	..26
For the year 1915 to date	..30.91

Conductor Austin Died in the Clovis Hospital

Quite startling news was received in Slaton last Thursday of the death of Conductor C. G. Austin of the Santa Fe service. He had been running on the west Texas lines of the Santa Fe for several years and had laid off duty to go to the hospital at Clovis to recuperate from an illness; typhoid-pneumonia caused his death. Interment was made in Amarillo Sunday. "Doc" Austin, or "Doctor Pill" as he was familiarly known over the Santa Fe, was very popular and had a large number of friends over the System. He practiced medicine at Lubbock in the early days of the history of the town, and has driven many a time fifty miles in a buggy to outlying ranches on professional trips. He also was connected with the publication of the Lubbock Avalanche for a time and has swapped print shop yarns with the Slatonite editor on several occasions. While we were in the Red Cross Pharmacy he bought a beautiful doll of exceptional value and sent to his little girl who with her mother stayed on the farm near Portales, N. M., which was Mr. Austin's homestead.

The population of the ten largest cities of Texas as estimated by the census bureau July 1, 1915, gives Amarillo tenth place. San Antonio still leads as the largest city with 119,447; Dallas is second with 118,482; next is Houston 108,172; Fort Worth 99,528; El Paso 51,936; Galveston 41,076; Austin 34,061; Waco 32,756; Beaumont 26,572; and Amarillo 17,376.

SEWING MACHINE for sale. A White and a good one. For \$10. Ask at Slatonite office.

G. W. Dudley purchased C. F. Anderson's Marathon car last week and is running it as a service car.

If you are not carrying any life insurance or if you are carrying \$10,000 worth you cannot afford to miss getting a policy in the South Plains Mutual. It is strictly a home institution and the money stays at home, and best of all it is built on the mutual or neighborly assistance plan. You don't pay enormous dividends to stock holders, and it is freely predicted that the mutual will some day be a state institution. The history of these associations is that the annual cost of a policy is about \$6, sometimes running as low as \$3 and sometimes going as high as \$8. L. P. Loomis is local agent. Come in and talk it over. The wife can carry this insurance just as easily as the husband can. No initiation, no lodge, no meetings to attend.

Health, Economy, Sanitation

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

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

We will be glad to show the HERRICK to you.

FORREST HARDWARE

My New Goods Are Arriving Daily

Our fall business is good and our Ladies Coat Suits, Skirts, and Piece goods are selling very fast. This is a line that we brought here and it is one of the prettiest that has ever been brought to this part of the country.

The Styles for September and October

*Our line of shoes both for Men and Women is especially attractive. Part of our new shoes are already here and more shipments are on the road.

We have the MAY MANTON shoes for Women. This is one of the prettiest and best lines of footwear for ladies, as you all know. We have them in the military styles and all colors.

We have the best and highest grade shoes for Men. For the dress shoe we have the EDWIN CLAPP and the BEACON—standard lines that can't be beat.

In work shoes we have WYNBERGER'S, which you all know.

Our Comforts and Blankets are here, the best line ever shown. Come and examine them. Prices from 85c to \$10.00 per pair.

STETSON HATS for men. A new shipment of \$3.50, \$4.00 \$4.50 and \$5.00 hats. We have the nicest line of Stetson Hats at \$3.50 ever shown in this country.

LADIES SPORT COATS, very popular now, in white and colors. We have sold many of them. Come and see them.

We handle nothing but specialty lines.

If you want to see a pretty line of everything in Piece Goods, Dry Goods, Ladies Ready to Wear, etc., come to

The Grand Leader

M. OLIM, Proprietor

North Side Square Slaton, Texas

Leader in Best Merchandise and Lowest Prices

Oil Cans Save Life.

A novel idea was responsible for the saving of many lives from the cruiser Hermes after the ship was torpedoed in Dover straits. A supply of the life-saving pneumatic collars ordered by the admiralty had been expected, but the Hermes had to put to sea before these were received.

When the vessel was torpedoed no assistance was at hand. She was settling down, and a great disaster threatened, when someone thought of petrol tins, of which 400 were on board. The order was promptly given to empty the tins and screw down the stoppers, and on these tins scores of men who must otherwise have been drowned kept afloat until help arrived.

Up to Them.

Little James, aged six years, had been taught to pray each night for all his relatives and friends, and consequently the list had grown quite large. So one night when it came time for the customary prayers he refused to say them.

"Well, well, James!" said his mother. "Why won't you say them? All good little boys say their prayers."

"Yes, but I'm too tired."

"Oh, my, that's no excuse. Come now that's a good boy."

"Well," relented James, "I guess I'll have to. But, anyhow, I'm not going to pray for everybody. I'm going to cut a lot of 'em out. Some of 'em will have to save themselves."—Harper's Magazine.

Rabbits on Laysan Island.

Rabbits on Laysan Island, the well-known Hawaiian bird reservation, have multiplied to such an extent since they were introduced a few years ago as to threaten the existence of the island vegetation. As this result would jeopardize bird colonies, which need shade, especially during the nesting season, an expedition which recently visited the island destroyed about 5,000 rabbits, or one-third of the total colony.

As Times Change.

"It's harder to attract attention than it used to be," remarked the town clown.

"What makes you think so?"
"I remember when I could get all kinds of a laugh simply by wearing a straw hat before the first of May."

A Serious Doubt.

"What is that noise Maude is making out there?"

"I didn't know whether she is trying her Wagnerian solo or practicing her new class yell."

Bids Wanted

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the Town Council of the Town of Slaton, Texas, will receive bids for the construction of approximately 18,500 square feet of sidewalk, to be constructed within the said town of Slaton, of cement and concrete materials, in accordance with the detailed specifications on file in the office of the Town Secretary of Slaton, Texas, which are open for inspection during business hours by all persons interested therein.

Bids will be received up to the hour of ten o'clock a. m. of the 31st day of August, 1915, at which time all bids will be opened and the contract will be let to the lowest and best responsible bidder; provided, however, that said Town Council reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Each bidder will be required to deposit with his sealed bid a certified check for the sum of \$25.00, as evidence of good faith, and the successful bidder will be required to file with the said Town Council a good and sufficient bond, to be approved by the said Town Council, in the sum of Two Thousand Dollars (\$2,000.00), payable to the Mayor of said Town of Slaton and his successors in office, conditioned that he will faithfully and promptly prosecute said work and comply with his contract, and guaranteeing said sidewalks against defects of material or workmanship for a period of two years from the date of the completion of said contract.

Said bids shall state the price per square foot that the bidder will contract to construct said sidewalks for, and the successful bidder will be expected to furnish all materials, labor and everything necessary for the

performance of said work and contract. A copy of the contract the successful bidder will be expected to sign can be examined at the office of the Town Clerk in Slaton, Texas.

Done by order of the Town Council of the Town of Slaton, Texas, this the 29th day of July A. D., 1915.

ATTEST: R. J. MURRAY, Mayor.
(SEAL) C. C. HOFFMAN, Secretary.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

SANTA FE.

California and Gulf Coast Trains. Limited, daily.

No. 921 (west bound) from Galveston arrives in Slaton at 4.25 a. m. Departs for all points west to California 4.35 a. m.

No. 922 (south bound) from California arrives in Slaton at 12.10 p. m. Departs for central Texas and Galveston 12.35 p. m.

Slaton-Amarillo Trains, Eastern and Northern Points, daily.

No. 903 leaves Slaton for Amarillo at 6.40 a. m.

No. 904 from Amarillo arrives in Slaton at 11.55 a. m.

Slaton-Lamesa Local. Daily except Sunday.

No. 908 from Lamesa arrives in Slaton at 11.15 a. m.

No. 907 departs from Slaton for Lamesa at 2.00 p. m.

LODGES.

I. O. O. F.

Slaton Lodge No. 861 I. O. O. F. meets every Monday at 8.00 p. m. Visiting brothers cordially welcome. J. L. Hoffman, N. G. L. P. Loomis, Secy.

WOODMEN.

Slaton Camp No. 2871 W. O. W. meets 1st and 3rd Friday nights in the month at the MacRea Hall. W. E. Olive, C. C. B. C. Morgan, Clerk.

WOODMEN CIRCLE.

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

A. F. AND A. M.

Slaton Lodge A. F. and A. M. meets every Thursday night on or before each full moon, at 7.30 o'clock. Joe H. Smith, W. M.



The Brotherhood of American Yoemen meets every second and fourth Thursdays at 8.00 p. m. at the hall. C. W. Olive, Correspondent.

CHURCHES.

METHODIST CHURCH.

C. H. Ledger, Pastor. Preaching services every second and fourth Sundays in the month at 11 o'clock a. m., and at 7:30 p. m. Sunday School every Sunday at 9.45 a. m. C. C. Hoffman, Superintendent. N. A. Terrell, Asst. Supt. Womens' Missionary Society meets every Monday at 3 p. m. Union Prayer Meeting every Wednesday night at 8 o'clock at the Methodist church. Everyone welcome.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.

W. H. Ingle, Pastor. Sunday School every Sunday at 10 a. m. D. J. Hubbard, Supt. Prayer meeting Wednesday nights. Preaching services every first and third Sundays in the month at 11 a. m., and at 7:30 p. m. Ladies Aid Society meets every Monday at 3 p. m.

SLATON BAPTIST CHURCH.

At Tabernacle. N. B. Graves, D. D. Pastor. Preaching services every first and third Sundays in each month at 11 a. m. and at 8 p. m. Song service precedes preaching service. Sunday Bible Study at 10 a. m. E. S. Brooks, Supt. Ladies Missionary Society meets each Monday at 3 p. m. Mrs. J. W. Short, President.

FIRST CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

At the McRea Hall. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Preaching services every fourth Sunday at 11 a. m., and at 8 p. m. J. F. Matthews, Pastor and Superintendent.

CHURCH OF CHRIST.

The Church of Christ meets every Lord's Day evening at the First Baptist Church. Bible class and Sunday School at 2 o'clock. Communion services at 3. Preaching every second and fourth Sundays by J. T. Phillips. Everbody invited to come.



Kindling

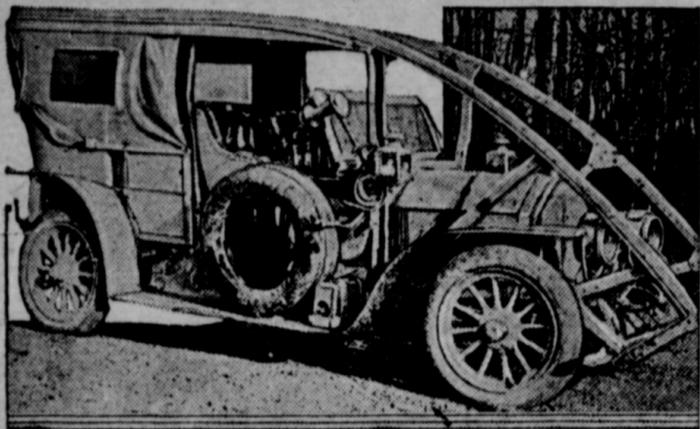
For Sale by the Wagon Load While it Lasts. Get your supply at once.

HOWERTON'S

Racket Goods FURNITURE Undertaking

DO IT NOW Subscribe for THIS PAPER

CAR CUTS WIRE ENTANGLEMENTS



Barbed wire entanglements have no terror for French military autos. The French war office equipped many of the cars with sharp steel rails, which are able to cut through any wire obstructions that the enemy may place along the road.

AMERICAN BOY IN FOREIGN LEGION WRITES OF WAR

Takes Part in Terrific Fighting at La Targette, Near Souchez.

HIS COMPANY BADLY CUT UP

Walks 18 Miles Every Night to Dig Trenches Only 250 Yards From the German Lines—Says War is Asinine Waste.

New York.—When Russell Kelly, twenty-two years old, son of a New York attorney and for a while a student at Virginia Military Institute, got the war fever last fall he took a job on a cattle boat, worked his way to Bordeaux and enlisted in the famous French Foreign Legion.

In recent letters home he tells of taking part in terrific fighting at La Targette, near Souchez and not far from the celebrated labyrinth. His company was badly cut up, but he escaped with a bad bruise on the forehead caused by the vacuum of a great shell which passed a few inches from his head. Under date of May 29, he writes:

"After our attack of May 9-10 we went to the rear, about ten miles from the front, and were reorganized. We needed it, as I understand more than half of the regiment were either killed or wounded. The general reviewed us and distributed five military medals.

Captain Was Killed.

"The recruits came up from Valbonne and Lyon, so we are ready to go back. We have a few captain in place of the one who was killed. The one we lost was a very game man; he led us without a sword or any side-arms, using only his swagger stick. Our new captain is a Swede. Many German prisoners have passed us lately; one day as many as 800 went by; they looked well. By a strange coincidence the same Bavarian troops who faced us in Champagne are against us here, and yesterday we recognized among the prisoners a man who deserted from us in Champagne, I guess it is all over with him; it should be.

"You remember in my letter from Lyon I spoke about three brothers from Argentine, and how inseparable they were? Well, they are inseparable in death, as they were killed side by side.

FINDS BURGLARS UNDER BED

Policeman Makes Rich Haul After Jumping Through Skylight—Shot Fired at Officer.

New York.—How Patrolman Thomas Weber, while off duty at night, came to pull five young men from under a bed on the top floor of the four-story white stone residence of Charles Muller, a stockbroker, at 474 West One Hundred and Forty-first street, is a simply told tale.

Weber was in his home, 476 One Hundred and Forty-first street, when a neighbor told him another neighbor had seen a youth disappear through the coal hole in the sidewalk in front of the Muller home, the Mullers being in Asbury Park for the summer.

Weber went to the roof of the apartment house he lived in, and thence to the roof of the Muller home, in time not only to see the last of four young men drop through the Muller skylight, but also in time to be mistaken for a burglar by another neighbor. This neighbor fired one shot at Weber. Weber burst through the locked sky-

"After leaving our trenches and crossing the Germans, which were battered to pieces by the bombardment, our first stop was in the shelter of a road. Here the good-looking Italian, the fellow who hit me with the brick in the scrap I wrote about, became reckless and tried to survey the landscape. He was killed instantly by a bullet through the heart. No convulsive tossing of the arms one reads about or sees in the movies; he just sank down and it was all over. Soon after we left this position, his chum, the other Italian, was shot through the leg. There was absolutely no ill-feeling between us on account of our scrap.

Regular Ty Cobb Slide.

"We advance by sections. When the order comes we jump up and, carrying the sack as a shield, run about 100 feet, and talk about Ty Cobb sliding into second base, it isn't a circumstance to the way I hit the grit, and what a strain to the nerves, waiting for our turn to advance again, fellows all around being hit. In a couple of cases I have seen men lifted from the ground, so hard were they hit. One fellow very near me got hit and began to squeal. Almost immediately a second bullet hit him and he made for the rear on all fours, crying like a baby.

"Field was full of such sights; but compared to the shells the bullets are nothing; give me most anything but an artillery bombardment. Shortly after we gained the crest of the hill their artillery came up and began firing on us; it was terrible. The way those shells would tear by and dig a hole five feet deep was enough for the most solid nerves. At nightfall we intrenched, but were on the watch all night.

"The next day their artillery opened on us and their infantry started an attack, but we stood firm and smeared them."

German Trenches Well Built.

In a letter dated June 10 he says: "The German trenches are built much better than ours. Some of the huts in which the men lived were 20 feet underground. They used a great number of dirt sacks. There must be a shortage of material in Germany as these sacks were made from everything, mostly from cheap, light calico, hardly strong enough to hold the earth.

"They had an extensive system of mines and we made the attack (May 9) just in time, as Pavelka and I investigated the saps with the aid of a candle. They were all loaded and wired ready to be set off. One had been exploded; the Germans, in digging, must have lost their bearings, because the hole was actually nearer their own line than ours. They used a tremendous charge and the explosion must have been terrific, for the result reminded me of the crater of a volcano. It was easily thirty feet deep.

"Our bombardment of May 9 played havoc with the German trenches; a

light and yanked five young men from beneath a bed. They were locked up charged with burglary.

ART GERMAN PRISON LUXURY

Captured Soldiers Allowed to Sketch, Says Embassy Report—Canadians in Modern Barracks.

London.—The official press bureau issues a report of the visits of Doctor Ohnesborg and H. Rivington Pyne of the American embassy at Berlin to the German prison camps for officers at Heidelberg, Villingen and Igelstadt and to the camps for other prisoners at Stuttgart, Ulm, Nuernberg and Wuertzburg.

The report states that Lieut. Ernest McLurg and the Second Canadians at Heidelberg are confined to modern barracks not previously occupied by Germans. The rooms are large and the food good. The German commandant at Villingen has inaugurated daily excursions of the imprisoned officers. Bodies of fifteen or twenty at a time walk through the surrounding

great number of the roofs on the huts had fallen during the cannonading, burying alive all the occupants. Around these places the stench was horrible.

"All through these trenches was evidence of heavy losses on the part of the Germans; at intervals arms and legs protruded from the walls and floors, and all in all it was a gruesome journey. As a result of May 9 our line is advanced about two miles, but the Germans hold a dangerous position on the side of a large hill and it will be hard work chasing them off.

"We have been out to dig trenches and, believe me, you sure do work. Imagine getting up and working on the ground about 250 yards from the German line, with them shooting all the time. Work! You bet the men work with a will, and it does not take them very long to get a good trench dug.

Walk Nine Miles to Work.

"We walk about nine miles from this town to the first line, dig a trench and walk back. We leave at 6 p. m. and get back at 5 a. m. The idea of walking nine miles to work.

"There is not much left of this regiment since May 9; the Italians have just been liberated to return to their own army. Our company at present has 55 men out of a full company of 150, but we expect to be filled up with men from Ballbonne and Lyon.

"Well, this war is a great game. The next person who mentions the glories of war to you jump on him with both feet. Picture the charge with the band playing and the men singing—what tommyrot. In the first place the instruments never get near the actual fighting, and in the second place, the men don't care a hang for a song.

Want War to End.

"We have some fun with the boxing gloves, and it is surprising to know how many good boxers there are here. The other day two zouaves turned up; they weighed about 180 pounds each and were very good. One had boxed for the amateur championship of Tunis. They would give many professional fighters a run for the money.

"We are all in the best of health and getting plenty to eat. We are unanimous in wishing for the war to end soon. Take it from me, those who clamor for war the most in the States are those who know nothing about it. War is an asinine waste and I take my hat off to Wilson and his level-headedness."

'WANT AD' ROMANCE SMASHED

Couple Unable to Agree Upon Place of Residence and Divorce Follows.

Chadron, O.—The echo of a want "ad" for a husband placed in a Cleveland paper early in 1911 was heard in common pleas court a few days ago, when Judge Terrence Reynolds granted Catherine Wilkes a divorce from William G. Wilkes.

Wilkes answered the "ad," and nine days after their first meeting the couple were married in Cleveland, where he was a wire worker.

Mrs. Wilkes claimed her husband liked the city and wouldn't stay with her on their Middlefield farm. Wilkes said he had \$4,100 when he married, that his wife took charge of his finances, and he hasn't anything but the interest in the farm.

NEW YORK'S OLDEST TWINS

Two Women Will Be Rocked in Cradle of Their Babyhood on Their Birthday.

Middletown, N. Y.—Mrs. J. C. Barrett of Edmonston and Mrs. Nathan V. Brand of Leonardsville, who claim the distinction of being the oldest twins in the state, expect soon to celebrate their eighty-sixth birthday together with some unusual features.

The cradle in which they slept as children has been preserved, and it is planned that the twins shall be rocked in it in the presence of the guests.

country in charge of a noncommissioned officer and three or four guards. Those who are able to do sketching or painting are permitted to go alone or in smaller groups with a single guard.

The report emphasizes the fact that the men are all badly in need of uniforms.

"Sprained Eye" Epidemic.

Malden, Mass.—Opticians are doing a rushing business among Malden women, young and old, as a result of an epidemic of "sprained eye." A mischievous youngster threw a very slippery eel on the floor of an open trolley car among a score or more of women passengers.

Raises Her Kittens in a Tree.

Rich Hill, Mo.—Frank Brown, who lives eight miles southwest of here, has an old mother cat who is raising a litter of kittens in the forks of a tree 15 feet from the ground.

If you want to find out whether a great man really is or not, just ask his wife.

WAS LUTHER'S RING

Relic Beyond Value Owned by New York Woman.

Treasure Has Been Handed Down in the Family for Four Centuries, and Now Money Cannot Purchase It.

The wedding ring of Martin Luther's bride is one of the treasured possessions of Mrs. Hildegard Pinkert, wife of Rev. Maximilian Pinkert of the German branch of St. Bartholomew's church, New York.

It bears the inscription: "D. Martino 13 Junij 1525."

Doctor Luther met Catherine von Boren at the home of the duke of Saxony after the convent of which she had been a member was dissolved. They were married soon afterward.

The ring is quite large and fits the thumb of an ordinary hand. It is set with a brilliant ruby. It had been Luther's personal ring, given to him when he was ordained as bishop.

For 400 years the ring remained in possession of the Anholt-Bernburg family of Leipsic, of whose family Luther's bride was a member, and from whom Mrs. Pinkert is descended.

For 100 years it was in possession of that branch of the family, of which the wife of Rev. N. C. Walters of St. Luke's church, Leipsic, was a member. A few years ago she gave the ring to Baroness von Georgi, her niece.

There had been a tradition that the ring should never be worn except by the eldest daughter of the direct descendant; also that it should be worn on the hand of a daughter who became the wife of a clergyman.

The Baroness von Georgi, although the eldest daughter, gave this ring to her sister, Mrs. Pinkert, last summer, when Doctor and Mrs. Pinkert visited the old home at Waldenburg, near Leipsic.

Doctor Pinkert, desiring to be assured of its genuineness, consulted

Carl Jensch of the Leipsic Institute of Arts, and he gave it as his opinion that it was genuine.

This ring was referred to by H. Noel Humphreys, an authority, in an article in the Observer in February, 1862, in which an illustration of it appeared. He described it as the betrothal ring, but the Pinkerts have always understood that it was used at Luther's marriage. He says:

"The betrothal ring of Luther, which belonged to a family at Leipsic as late as 1817, and is doubtless still preserved with greatest care as a national relic of great interest, is composed of an intricate device of gold-work, set with a ruby, the emblem of exacted love. The gold device represents all the symbols of the Passion. In the center is the crucified Savior, on one side the spear with which the side was pierced and the rod of reeds of the flagellation. On the other is a leaf of hyssop."

In the work of William Jones, "Finger-ring Lore," published in London in 1877, he describes the ring as follows:

"Beneath are the dies with which the soldiers cast lots for the garment without seam, and below are the three nails; at the back may be distinguished the inside of the atonement; the whole so grouped as to make a large cross, surmounted by the ruby, the most salient feature of the device.

"On the inside of the ring the inscriptions are still perfect. They contain the names of the betrothed pair and the date of the wedding day in German—13 Junij 1525. This was the ring presented to the wife at the betrothal and worn by her after marriage."

Her Redeeming Point.

"Will's wife is such a trifling sort of woman. She never puts anything through."

"Oh, yes, she does. She puts her hand through Will's pockets all night."

Suited the Temperature.

"She has such nice July manners." "What might they be?" "They're so cool."

There is a carina in nearly every home.

Good for Boys



Camping time is a time of joy for the youngsters. Very few things are needed for a cracking good time—a tent, blankets, plain, stout clothing, and plenty of good, wholesome food.

A splendid food to take along is

Grape-Nuts

It's an ideal camping food—nourishing, appetizing and always ready to eat.

This delicious wheat and barley food contains great nutrition with little bulk. It is made from the natural, whole grains, retaining all of their vital mineral salts, particularly necessary for building health and strength in growing boys and girls.

Grape-Nuts is ready to serve direct from the package—just add good milk or cream. Summer rains won't hurt the supply—packages are wax-wrapped and moisture-proof.

"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts

—sold by Grocers everywhere.

PARROT & CO

HAROLD MACGRATH

Author of *The Carpet from Bagdad*,
The Place of Honey moons, etc.

COPYRIGHT BY THE BOBBY-MERRILL COMPANY



SYNOPSIS.

Warrington, an American adventurer, and James, his servant, with a caged parrot, the trio known up and down the Irrawaddy as Parrot & Co., are bound for Rangoon to cash a draft for 300,000 rupees. Elsa, a rich American girl tourist, sees Warrington and asks the purser to introduce her. He tells her that Warrington has beaten a syndicate and sold his oil claims for £20,000. Warrington puts Rajah, the parrot, through his tricks for Elsa and they pass two golden days together on the river. Martha, Elsa's companion, warns her that there is gossip in Rangoon. Warrington banks his draft, pays old debts, and overhears and interferes in a row over cards, finds that the row is caused by an enemy, Newell Craig, and threatens to shoot him unless he leaves town. Elsa is annoyed by Craig and stabs him with a hatpin. Warrington bids Elsa good-by.

CHAPTER VII—Continued.

That there was real danger in her interest in Warrington did not occur to her. The fact that she was now willing to marry Arthur, without analyzing the causes that had brought her to this decision, should have warned her that she was dimly afraid of the stranger. Her glance fell upon the mandarin's ring. She twirled it round undecidedly. Should she wear it or put it away? The question remained suspended. She saw Craig coming aboard; and she hid her face behind her magazine. Upon second thought she let the magazine fall. She was quite confident that that chapter was closed. Craig might be a scoundrel, but he was no fool.

A sharp blast from the tender's whistle drew her attention to the gangplank. The last man to come aboard was Warrington. He immediately sought James; and they stood together chatting until the tender drew up alongside the steamer of the British-India line. The two men shook hands finally, Warrington added a friendly tap on the Eurasian's shoulder. No one would have suspected that the white man and his dark companion had been "shipmates," in good times and in bad, for nearly a decade. Elsa, watching them from her secure nook, admired the lack of effusiveness. The dignity of the parting told her of the depth of feeling.

An hour later they were heading for the delta.

Elsa amused herself by casting bits of bread to the gulls. Always they caught it on the wing, no matter in what direction she threw it. Sometimes one would wing up to her very hand for charity, its coral feet stretched out to meet the quick back-play of the wings, its cry shallow and plaintive and world-lessly.

Suddenly she became aware of a presence at her side.

A voice said: "It was not quite fair of you."

"What wasn't?" without turning her head. She brushed her hands free of the crumbs.

"You should have let me know that you were going to sail on this boat."

"You would have run away, then."

"Why?" startled at her insight.

"Because you are a little afraid of me." She faced him, without a smile either on her lips or in her eyes.

"Aren't you?"

"Yes. I am afraid of all things I do not quite understand."

"There is not the least need in the world, Mr. Warrington. I am quite harmless. My claws have been clipped. I am engaged to be married, and am going home to decide the day."

"He's a lucky man." He was astonished at his calm, for the blow went deep.

"Lucky? That is in the future. What a lonely thing a gull is!"

"What a lonely thing a lonely man is!" he added. Poor fool! To have dreamed so fair a dream for a single moment! He tried to believe that he was glad that she had told him about the other man. The least this information could do would be to give him better control of himself. He had not been out in the open long enough entirely to master his feelings.

"Men ought not to be lonely," she said. "There's the excitement of work, of mingling with crowds, of going when and where one pleases. Woman's lot is wondering and waiting at home. When I marry I suppose that I shall learn the truth of that."

"Perhaps it was because he had been away from them so long and had lost track of the moods of the feminine mind; but surely it could not be possible that there was real happiness in this young woman's heart. Its evidence was lacking in her voice, in her face, in her gestures. He thought it over with a sigh. He felt sorry for the girl, sorry for the man; for it was not possible that a girl like this one would

go through life without experiencing that flash of insanity that is called the grand passion.

He loved her. He could lean against the rail, his shoulder lightly touching hers, and calmly say to himself that he loved her. He could calmly permit her to pass out of his life as a cloud passes down the sea-rim. He hadn't enough, but this evil must befall him. Love! He spread out his hands unconsciously.

"What does that mean?" she asked, smiling now. "An invocation?"

"It's a sign to ward off evil," he returned.

"Are you expecting evil?"

"I am always preparing myself to meet it. There is one thing that will always puzzle me. Why should you have asked the purser to pick out such a tramp as I was? For I was a tramp."

"I thought I explained that."

"Not clearly."

"Well, then, I shall make myself clear. The sight of you upon that bank, the lights in your face, struck me as the strangest mystery that could possibly confront me. I thought you were a ghost."

"A ghost?"

"Yes. So I asked the purser to introduce you to prove to my satisfaction that you weren't a ghost. Line for line, height for height, color for color, you are the exact counterpart of the man I am going home to marry."

She saw the shiver that ran over him; she saw his eyes widen; she saw his hands knot in pressure over the rail.

"The man you are going to marry!" he whispered.

Abruptly, without explanation, he walked away, his shoulders settled, his head bent. It was her turn to be amazed. What could this attitude mean?

"Mr. Warrington!" she called.

But he disappeared down the companionway.

CHAPTER VIII.

A Woman's Reason.

Elsa stared at the vacant doorway. She recalled only a sense of bewilderment. This was not one of those childish flashes of rudeness that had amused, annoyed and mystified her. She had hurt him. And how? They had been together three days on the boat, and once he had taken tea with her in Rangoon. She could find nothing save that she had been kind to him when he most needed kindness, and that she had not been stupidly curious, only sympathetically so. He interested her and held that interest because he was a type unlike anything she had met outside the covers of a book. He was so big and strong, and yet so boyish. He had given her visions of the character which had carried his manhood through all these years of strife and bitterness and temptation. And because of this she had shown him that she had taken it for granted that whatever he had done in the past had not put him beyond the pale of her friendship. There had been no degrading entanglements, and women forgive or condone all other transgressions.

And what had she just said or done to put that look of dumb agony in his face? She swung impatiently from the rail and began to promenade the deck, still cluttered with luggage over which the Lascar stewards were mulling. Many a glance followed the supple pleasing figure of the girl as she passed round and round the deck. Other promenaders stepped aside or permitted her to pass between. The resolute uplift of the chin, and the staring dark eyes which saw but inner visions, impressed them with the fact that it would be wiser to step aside voluntarily. There were some, however, who considered that they had as much right to the deck as she. Before them she would stop shortly, and as a current breaks and passes each side of an immovable object, they, too, gave way.

The colonel fussed and fumed, and his three splinter charges drew their pale lips into thinner paler lips.

"These Americans are impossible!"

"And it is scandalous the way the young women travel alone. One can never tell what they are."

"Humph! Brag and assertiveness. And there's that ruffian who came down the river. What's he doing on the same boat? What?"

Elsa became aware of their presence at the fifth turn. She nodded absently. Being immersed in the sea of conjecture regarding Warrington's behavior, the colonel's glare did not rouse in her the sense of impending disaster.

The first gong for dinner boomed. The echoing wall spoke in the voice of the East, of its dalliance, its content to drift in a sargasso sea of entangling habits and desires, of its fatalism and inertia. It did not hearten one or excite hunger. Elsa would rather have lain down in her Canton lounging-chair. The dining-saloon held two long tables, only one of which was in commission, the starboard. The saloon was unattractive. A punka stretched from one end of the table to the other, and swung idly to and fro, whining mysteriously, sometimes subsiding altogether and then flapping historically and setting the women's hair awry.

Elsa and Martha were seated somewhere between the head and the foot of the table. The personally-conducted surrounded them, and gabbed incessantly during the meal of what they had seen, of what they were going to see, and of what they had missed by not going with the other agency's party. Elsa's sympathy went out to the tired and faded conductor.

There was but one vacant chair; and as she saw Warrington nowhere, Elsa assumed that this must be his reservation. She was rather glad that he would be beyond conversational radius. She liked to talk to the strange and lonely man, but she preferred to be alone with him when she did so.

She began as of old to study carefully the faces of the diners and to speculate as to their characters and occupations. Her negligent observation roved from the pompous captain down to the dark picturesque face of the man Craig. Upon him her glance, a mixture of contempt and curiosity, rested. If he behaved himself and made no attempt to speak to her, she was willing to declare a truce. In Rangoon the man had been drunk, but on the Irrawaddy boat he had been sober enough. Craig kept his eyes directed upon his food and did not offer her even a furtive glance.

He was not in a happy state of mind. He had taken passage the last moment to avoid meeting again the one man he feared. For ten years this man had been reckoned among the lost. Many believed him dead, and Craig had wished it rather than believed. And then, to meet him face to face in that sordid boarding house had shaken the cool nerve of the gambler. He was worried and bewildered. He had practically sent this man to ruin. What would be the reprisal? He reached for a mangosteen and ate the white pulpy contents, but without the customary relish. The phrase kept running through his head: What would be the reprisal? For men of his ilk never struck without expecting to be struck back. Something must be done. Should he seek him and boldly ask what he intended to do? Certainly he could not do much on board here, except to denounce him to the officers as a professional gambler. And Paul would scarcely do that since he, Craig, had a better shot in his gun. He could tell who Paul was and what he had done. Bodily harm was what he really feared.

He had seen Elsa, but he had worked out that problem easily. She was sure to say nothing so long as he let her be; and with the episode of the hatpin still fresh in his memory, he assuredly would keep his distance. He had made a mistake, and was not likely to repeat it.

But Paul! He finished his dessert and went off to the stuffy little smoke-room, and struggled with a Burma cheroot. Paul was a smoker, and sooner or later he would drop in. He waited in vain for his man that night.

And so did Elsa. She felt indignant at one moment and hurt at another. The man's attitude was inexplicable; there was neither rhyme nor reason in it. The very fact that she could not understand made her wonder march beside her even in her dreams that night. She began to feel genuinely sorry that he had appeared above her horizon. Just before she retired she leaned over the rail, watching the reflection of the stars twist and shiver on the smooth water. Suddenly she listened. She might have imagined it, for at night the ears deceive. "Jah, jah!" Somewhere from below came the muffled plaint of Rajah.

Next day, at luncheon, the chair was still vacant. Elsa became alarmed. Perhaps he was ill. She made inquiries, regardless of the possible misinterpretation her concern might be given by others. Mr. Warrington had had his meals served in his cabin, but the steward declared that the gentleman was not ill, only tired and irritable, and that he amused himself with a trained parakeet.

All day long the sea lay waveless and unrippled, a sea of brass and lapis-lazuli; brass where the sun struck and lapis-lazuli in the shadow of the lazy swells. Schools of flying-fish broke fan-wise in flashes of silver, and porpoise sported alongside. And warmer and warmer grew the air.

Starboard was rigged up for cricket, and the ship's officers and some of the passengers played the game until the first gong. Elsa grumbled to Martha. There was little enough space to walk in as it was without the men taking over the whole side of the ship and cheating her out of a glorious sunset.

Martha grew troubled and perplexed. If there was one phase of character unknown to her in Elsa it was irritability; and here she was, finding fault like any ordinary tourist.

"Where is Mr. Warrington?"

"I don't know. I haven't seen him since yesterday." Elsa dropped her book petulantly. "I am weary of these namby-pamby stories."

Martha's eyes had a hopeless look in them as she asked: "Elsa, what is the matter?"

"I don't know, Martha, I believe I should like to lose my temper utterly. I'm irritable because I do not know my own mind. I hate the stuffy stateroom, the food, the captain. Nothing seems to disturb his conceit. Tonight we sleep on deck, the starboard side. At five o'clock we have to get up and go inside again so they can holy-stone the deck. And I am always soundest asleep at that time. Doubtless, I shall be irritable all day tomorrow."

"Sleep up here on deck? But the men?"

"They sleep on the port side." Elsa laughed maliciously. "Don't worry. Nobody minds."

"I hate the East," declared Martha vindictively. "Everything is so slack. It just brings out the shiftlessness in everybody."

"Perhaps that is what ails me; I am growing shiftless. When I came on board I decided to marry Arthur, and have done with the pother. Now I am at the same place as when I left home. I don't want to marry anybody. Have you noticed that fellow Craig?"

"What will you do if he speaks?"

"I have half a dozen good hatpins left," dryly.

"I hate to hear you talk like that."

"It's the East. . . . There goes that hateful gong again. Soup, chicken, curry, rice and piccalilli. I am going to live on plantains and mango-steens. I'm glad we had sense enough to order that distilled water. Come; we'll go down as we are to dinner, and watch the ridiculous captain and his fan-bearer. The punka will at least give us a breath of fresh air. There doesn't seem to be any on deck. One regrets Darjeeling."

Martha followed her young mistress into the dining-saloon; she was anxious and upset. Where would this mood end? With a glance of relief she found Warrington's chair still vacant.

The saloon had an air of freshness tonight. All the men were in drill or pongee, and so receptive is the imagination that the picture robbed the room of half its heat. To and fro the punka flapped; the pulleys creaked and the ropes scraped above the sound of knives and forks and spoons.

Elsa ate little besides fruit. She spoke scarcely a word to Martha, and none to those around her. Thus, she missed the frown of the colonel and the lifted brows of the splinters, and the curious glances of the tourists. The passenger list had not yet come from the ship's press, so Elsa's name was practically unknown. But in some unaccountable manner it had become known that she had been making inquiries in regard to the gentleman in cabin 78, who had thus far remained away from the table. Ship life is a dull life, and gossip is about the only thing that makes it possible to live through the day. It was quite easy to couple this unknown aloof young woman and the invisible man, and then to wait for results. It would have amused Elsa had she known the interest she had already created if not inspired. Her beauty and her apparent indifference to her surroundings were particularly adapted to the romantic mood of her fellow-travelers. Her own mind was so broad and generous, so high and detached, that so sordid a thing as "an affair" never entered her thoughts.

As she refused course after course, a single phrase drummed incessantly through her tired brain. She was not going to marry Arthur; never, never in this world. She did not love him, and this was to be final. She would cable him from Singapore.

That night Craig found it insupportable in the cabin below; so he ordered his steward to bring up his bedding. He had lain down for half an hour, grown restless, and had begun to walk the deck in his bath slippers. He had noted the still white figure forward, where the cross-rail marks the waist. As he approached, Craig discovered his man. He hesitated only a moment; then he touched Warrington's arm.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

What Becomes of Chimney Smoke?

Smoke is composed of gases and of little particles of fuel which are carried up the chimney by suction. Knowing this, the ultimate end of smoke may be readily explained. The fuel particles fall to the ground of their own weight when they get beyond the drawing power of the chimney and out of the current of the heated air formed in the chimney flue.

There is a lot of carbonic acid gas in smoke which mixes with the air and eventually becomes food for plants. Some other gases which are not entirely consumed when they come from the chimney, are burned by the air still more until they, too, become carbonic acid gas.

PURPOSE OF TILLAGE

Time for Killing Weeds and Grass Is Before Planting.

Cultivation Is Means for Controlling Water Supply—Finer the Soil Is Pulverized More Rapidly Moisture Moves Upward.

The farmer who cultivates his crops simply for the purpose of killing weeds and grass is wasting both time and labor. It must be remembered that the main time for killing such pests, is before planting our crops, or before the grass and weeds make their appearance. Just after the tiny seeds are germinated and before the young tender sprouts come through the top soil is the proper time for doing a large portion of this work.

I find that the drag or harrow does this work more satisfactorily and better than any other implement we can use, writes William Hart Harrison of Virginia in *Farm and Life*. This work must be done frequently some time prior to planting. When possible, go over fields with the harrow once a week. In this way weeds and grass will not only be exterminated, but the soil will be kept mellow and loose, being very little trouble to get in order when planting time arrives.

Of course, there are times when rainy, wet spells occur that the grass and weeds often will get ahead of the best and most practical farmers, and only can be then checked or got rid of by deep plowing or burning. But this is an exception. Pulverizing the soil, then allowing the air to enter, is essential. This causes plantfood to become more available. It's a fact, some crops grow without any cultivation whatever.

Now take the average hay crop for an illustration. This crop often stands for years without having a particle of work, yet still producing annually the finest crops of the best quality of hay. But such crops require a double supply of moisture, and if nature fails to supply this quantity of moisture, grass and hay fields begin at once to wither and dry up rapidly.

Now this brings to light the fact that water is the principal factor for the growth and life of all plants. Tillage or cultivation is simply the means for controlling the water supply. So one of the principal objects of tillage during the growing period is to maintain and distribute this supply of water to meet the necessary need of crops.

Water reaches the soil in the shape of rain, and goes down until it reaches what we might call a water table or a place of accumulation. Now, when the surface soil becomes dry, this water constantly moves upward furnishing moisture for the growing crops in a droughty season.

This is the reason why frequently shallow cultivated crops do not suffer so much in a dry spell, as the moisture from the water below is constantly rising through the loose soil passing out into the open air.

So you can readily see the advantage of this frequent shallow cultivation in dry weather; because if allowed to crust or become hard no room would there be for the moisture to rise and pass out.

The finer the soil is pulverized more rapidly the water and moisture moves upward. So cultivate your crop often and shallow, (especially in dry weather) and see that such work is continued until crops are nearly made. This always insures best results, reaping heavier weight in crops, and also much heavier or larger yields at harvest time. Try it and be convinced.

Last Milk the Richest.

The last quart of milk given by a cow is much richer than the first quart. The moral is easy to read. Milk the cow dry every time.

SPLENDID CROPS FOR STOCK

Alfalfa and Corn Fodder Are Excellent for Supplementing Pastures in Stock Feeding.

In some dry-farm sections, the rainfall is sufficient to make large yields of the ordinary grain and hay crops. When this is true, a great deal of live stock can be kept. The aim of the farmer should be to have an early pasture to carry his stock well into the summer, then supplement the pasture by soiling until the grainfields are clear and the stock can be turned into them. Alfalfa and corn fodder are splendid crops for this purpose. The waste picked up in the fields is clear profit to the farmer.

Use Common Sense.

When reading poultry suggestions use your common sense to decide for yourself whether what is recommended will work well in your particular case. Sometimes what is good in one part of the country, or in some other particular instance, may not be practicable in another case.

Write R. J. Murray & Company

Slaton, Texas, About Agricultural Lands and City Property

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Col. L. A. H. Smith is visiting near Plainview this week.

An eighth of an inch of rain fell at Slaton Monday night.

A. B. Horn of Texico visited D. C. Hoffman in Slaton this week.

Mrs. A. E. Whitehead returned home Sunday from a visit in Midland, Texas.

The 1915-16 term of the Slaton Public Schools will open Monday, Sept. 6th.

H. C. Anderson of the New Home community was in Slaton Sunday on his way to Wichita Falls. He is a newspaper man.

R. H. Tudor starts work this week on the new residence C. F. Anderson is building a block west of the Slaton High School building.

The trees on the Square were trimmed last week and given a more stylish appearance. The lower branches had become so luxuriant that it was impossible to see across the Square.

Dr. J. M. Childers and family of Boyd, Texas; J. T. Pinkston and family and Mrs. Geo. Bradley, Miss Winnie Bradley, Miss Ella Bridges, and George Cannon of Post were all guests at the homes of W. H. Proctor and W. E. Olive this week.

Prof. N. A. Terrell, superintendent of the Slaton Schools, returned home from Canyon Saturday to prepare for the opening of the 1915-16 term of school. He has been attending the Northwestern State Normal at Canyon during the summer.

Miss Delight Allen returned to Slaton Saturday after an absence of two months visiting a sister, Mrs. M. Carr, at Petersburg, Texas. She was accompanied to Slaton by her sister who visited at the L. P. Imboden home until Thursday this week. Mrs. Imboden is a sister of Mrs. Carr and Miss Allen.

A. E. Whitehead is in central Texas this week on business.

R. L. Blanton went back to Portales, N. M., last week to arrange for handling Fords, and will soon qualify as a Ford master mechanic.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Robertson and Pool and Wade returned from their visit to the Exposition and other sight-seeing places on the coast, Wednesday.

Geo. Samson of Post City was in Slaton Tuesday putting in a bid for the concrete walks to be put down here. He is an experienced concrete man, and has done all the concrete work that has been put in in Garza County.

J. S. McDonald and Joe McDonald were called to Friona, Texas, last week by the serious illness of their mother. This left the depot force short, and W. F. Maxwell had to telegraph for O. W. Davis to cut his vacation short and return home.

Bob Ames of Amarillo was in town Tuesday visiting Geo. Marriott at the Santa Fe Reading Room and looking after Slaton business for the Amarillo Steam Laundry, the Kwitcheerkikkin place. John Foster has the Slaton agency for Mr. Ames' laundry.

Virginia McGee was honored by the presence of her little friends at her home on Thursday last. Her playroom was a busy little workshop until six o'clock at which time the guests were invited to the birthday table. The birthday cake was iced in pink and held five candles in pink rose holders. Pink sunbonnet babies guided the little folks to their places where each found a basket of sweets presided over by two more sunbonnet babies under a pink parasol. The favors were hidden in a Jack Horner pie but, as the little people were very polite, they withdrew them with ribbons instead of "thumbs". Virginia was made happy by several beautiful remembrances.

Methodist Revival in Slaton

Now in Progress at Tabernacle

The revival meeting at the Methodist Church started last Sunday with the pastor, C. H. Ledger, in charge. He is assisted in the meetings by Presiding Elder, W. H. Terry of Big Springs. There is a splendid attendance at the meetings this week, and the interest being manifested in the Master's work promises that much good will be accomplished.

Brother Terry is one of the ablest pulpit men in West Texas and his sermons are a rare treat for every one.

The Slatonite needs you to help us in building up Slaton.

S. C. Marrs started a new residence for B. M. Atwood this week.

Found—Tie clasp. Owner can have same by proving property and paying for this notice. Slatonite Office.

NOTICE! STOCK OWNERS! I have been appointed pound master with instructions to take up all stock running at large in the town of Slaton. These orders will be enforced.

G. L. Sledge.

The Church of Christ will begin a series of meetings at Slaton on Sunday night before the Fifth Lord's Day in August and continue over the First Lord's Day in September. The meetings will be held in the First Baptist Church and conducted by Cole Jackson of Moran. Everyone urged to attend.

Mrs. Annis Isaacks and her son, S. J. Isaacks, of Midland, Texas, arrived in Slaton Wednesday evening on a visit of three days with H. H. Foreman, who is Mrs. Isaacks brother. Mr. S. J. Isaack is district judge of Midland district. It had been thirty years since Mr. Foreman has seen his nephew, Judge Isaacks.

The Most Successful Man Usually Gets His Start Thru the Habit of Saving

You have the same opportunity, and we advise you to form the habit. We regard it not only a privilege but a duty to urge the man working for a salary or wages to save a portion of his hard-earned dollars. One Dollar will start an account at this Bank.

FIRST STATE BANK of Slaton
GUARANTEE FUND BANK

Fresh Fruits and Vegetables

Everything Good to Eat

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

The Central Grocery

J. M. SIMMONS, MANAGER

Come to the Beauty Shop

Facial massage, treatment for thin and falling hair, manicuring shampooing; all other beauty ills treated successfully. 8 years of experience. Everything in cosmetics and fine French perfumes.

Mrs. Edna L. Wall, Pupil and Graduate of Mme. Qui Vive, Chicago. Located in Talley Bldg., Phone No. 60.

The east bound passenger Thursday last week consisted of twelve coaches. One coach was a car of telephone wire billed for Galveston by express.

An Englishman visiting the United States for the first time was riding in a street car in New York. Opposite to him sat a woman upon whose lap was a very ugly baby—an uncompromisingly homely child. The baby seemed to fascinate the Englishman; he couldn't keep his eyes off it; he would look away, drop his eyeglass, and endeavor to fix his attention on some other object. But it was of no use; he had to look back!

At last the mother—obviously annoyed—leaned over and hoarsely whispered, "Rubber!" A relieved smile spread over the ruddy countenance of the Englishman, and he replied with great fervor: "Madam, thank God! Do you know, I actually thought it was real!"—Everybody's.

Mrs. Margaret B. Turner

Dressmaker

At the Chandler Residence on East Panhandle Ave.

Dr. Luther Wall

Physician and Surgeon

Eyes Tested and Glasses Fitted. Piles and Rectal Diseases Cured Without the Knife. Auto Service to Answer Calls. Office Phone No. 21. Residence No. 60

Office in Talley Building Northwest Corner Square, Slaton

S. H. ADAMS

Physician and Surgeon

Office at Red Cross Pharmacy Residence Phone 36 Office Phone 3

For Sale

OUR TIME, knowledge and experience in the printing business.

When you are in need of something in this line DON'T FORGET THIS

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

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

Slaton Sanitary Grocery

W. E. SMART, Proprietor

SLATON SLATONITE

Slaton, Lubbock County, Texas

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

SUBSCRIPTION, THE YEAR..... \$1.00

Entered as second class mail matter at the post office at Slaton, Texas, on Sept. 15, 1911, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Apparently the best way to get a man out of the Georgia penitentiary is to take a posse and arrest the prison officials and turn the man loose. The experience gained thru the Frank case would lead us to believe that that is a quicker way than fighting the case thru the courts.

The Saturday Blade wants the United States to turn the job of chastising Mexico over to Texas, and adds that Texas can do the work. Yes, Texas can do it. So could Illinois or any other state in the nation. A war with Mexico would be a travesty on the name of war, because the Mexicans couldn't stand up in front of a regiment of Uncle Sam's soldiers. But it is not a state's job; it is a nation's honor at stake. However, if the national government thinks that there is any likelihood of getting whipped in such a war, Texas would be perfectly willing to put her guarantee behind the job.

The Lubbock Avalanche is inclined to show a jealous streak because the Slatonite scoops that paper occasionally as well as other South Plains papers on important news about this section of the universe, and then jokes because the Slatonite made a little error recently on a news item. Yes, we made a mistake; but nevertheless we will keep right on with the scooping business, and we can promise you developments right along that will make you sit up and take notice. The Avalanche is a big paper all right, but when they want the real news when it is news and without color or doctoring they pick up the Slatonite.

W. R. Smith, congressman from the El Paso district, is being urged for appointment by President Wilson on the Court of Claims at Washington, D. C. Many are the prospective candidates for Congress in the 16th District who are entirely willing to have the appointment made. Congressman Smith is about as hard a nut for an opponent to crack as is found in the great State of Texas. Not only has he had things pretty well his way in his own congressional district, but likewise has he been able to block very successfully those who might desire to gerrymander his district a bit for him. Why should not the ambitious ones in his district endorse him for the Court of Claims?—Austin Statesman.

Antietam—Neuve Chapelle.
"Gettysburg was the greatest battle of the war. Antietam was the bloodiest," says Fox in his "Regimental Losses in the Civil War." At Antietam the Union losses were: Killed, 2,108; wounded, 9,459; missing, 753; total, 12,410. The casualties reported by Gen. Sir John French at Neuve Chapelle were: Killed, 2,527; wounded, 8,533; missing, 1,751; total, 12,811. A comparison of these casualties will show that Neuve Chapelle, in the proportion of killed to wounded, was a bloodier battle than Antietam, and it will probably prove to be the fact that on the German side the casualties were much heavier than on the British. Sir John French says that "the enemy left several thousand dead on the field, and we have positive information that upward of 12,000 wounded were removed by trains."

FOR SALE — 8x12 Challenge Gordon with power fixtures. Good press, does first class work and is in good shape. Two sets rollers, chases and all fixtures. Replaced by larger machine. This press will be a fine thing for any office that is short a good job press. \$60 takes it. Slatonite, Slaton, Texas.

"As a matter of fact, is the use of tobacco by women more common now than it was a century ago? The mother of Thomas Carlyle was an inveterate smoker, and as her habit in that regard is not spoken of as singular in any way the inference is that smoking among decent Scottish women of the peasant class was rather general," says a letter to the editor of the Boston Herald. "Whether they smoked in church or not, who knows? Their husbands did so, when they had a mind, if we may credit Sir Walter Scott. When I was quite young I saw an American woman, born about the time Washington died, take out her pipe after breakfast, fill it and join my father in a good smoke while they discussed the problems of reconstruction. She came from North Carolina, but was a native of Pennsylvania. Many of the pioneer women of western New York and the Ohio reserve took their tobacco in the form of snuff. I recall one old lady, born just a century ago, who used to go all to pieces if through some mischance she missed her regular ration of snuff. As I remember that old lady I think I should prefer making love to a girl that smoked cigarettes rather than one that took snuff—other things being equal. It is curious that the few women I have known or heard of who were habitual users of tobacco lived to the ripest kind of a ripe old age—near the century mark—with their natural forces unabated clear to the end. And they were all extremely pious.

In "The Shoemaker's Holiday" (first published in 1599 or 1600) Hodge, one of Eyre's journeymen, asks Eyre's wife, Margery, if she will "drink a pipe of tobacco." Margery answers: "Oh, fie upon it, Roger, perdy! These filthy tobacco pipes, the most slaving baubles that ever I felt. Out upon it! God bless us, men look no like men that use them." Phryne in his "Histrionastix" (1633) says that it was customary to offer tobacco pipes to ladies at the theater. Tobacco was smoked by women in the time of Charles II. Jervin de Rochefort, whose "Travels in England" were published in 1672, wrote: "The supper being finished they set on the table half a dozen pipes and a packet of tobacco for smoking, which is a general custom, as well among women as men;" and he told how school children were taught to smoke by their teacher. Mary Frith, the "Roaring Girl," on whose life Middleton's comedy of that name was founded, boasted that she was the first woman in England to smoke. She was born about 1584. Her portrait printed in the 1611 edition of the comedy represents her puffing a long, thick-stemmed pipe.

Brownfield Herald Says:
We have had 17.60 inches of rain so far this year in Terry county, and our rainy season is only half over. Now remember that half of our rain does not run off in rivers and creeks, and therefore comparatively speaking, we have already received as much benefit as counties back east that have received 34 inches.

A conversation came up this week among some of the old time Terryites as to whether they had ever seen a worm in a peach in Terry county, and as there was no one in the crowd that had ever seen one, it was decided to offer a reward of \$1.00 for a wormy peach, grown in Terry county, and if you find one, bring it to the Brownfield State Bank, and get your dollar.

Now some people think because we have no streams here, we never see a fish, but such is not the case, for last Sun—Saturday afternoon, maybe, Mr. Richardson and family, and R. L. Verner and Farrel Williams, all came in from the W. C. Carson place, eight miles north of town, with about eighty carp, nearly a foot long. They treated the editor to eight fine ones, that reminded us of old times. Mr. Carson complains they are ruining his tank dam.

FIND BOTTLE OF OLD WINE

Believed to Be Relic of Cargo of a Ship Wrecked in Gulf in 1856.

New Orleans.—Members of the crew of the launch Four Brothers, engaged in fishing in the vicinity of Wine Island, one of the Timbalier group, off the Gulf coast of Terrebonne parish, found a half pint bottle, containing wine, which frequenters of the locality believe is a relic of the cargo of a ship wrecked there in 1856.

Wine Island derived its name from this occurrence. The ship, so the story goes, carried a cargo of wine from France and was blown ashore and wrecked on this bit of land, which then became known as Wine Island.

The bottle contained what appears to be one-third of its original contents. Of course it is in a bad state, although retaining to some extent the color of wine.

The cork stopper was intact, but there were no paper or metal labels, these having been washed or eaten off by the action of the water. The bottle was buried in the sand, but became exposed partly by the wave wash and then was dug up by the discoverers.

HAS'N'T SPOKEN IN 20 YEARS

Kansas City, Mo.—Two men appeared at the free legal aid department of the board of public welfare recently and one announced that the other desired to complain against the owner of a rock quarry who, it was alleged, owed him \$150 for work.

The man making the complaint gave the name of John Smith, East Fifty-eighth street, that is, he wrote it on a pad. Whenever Miss Anna Donohue asked him questions he understood her perfectly, but wrote all his answers. Miss Donohue asked Smith's companion, "Can't he talk?" The man answered with a nod in the affirmative.

Later he said that Smith had taken a vow at the time of his mother's death twenty years ago never to speak another word, and so far as he knew the vow had been kept.



Telephone Your Orders

Telephone service is one thing you can afford to buy for your home—it is not a luxury any more, but a necessity.

The telephone is installed and you are put into immediate connection with your neighbors, the stores, with the people you want. After you have had the benefit of our speedy and reliable service, then were you to be deprived of this service the real necessity of it would be impressed upon you.

We urge you to join your neighbors—get on the line with the rest.

Western Telephone Company

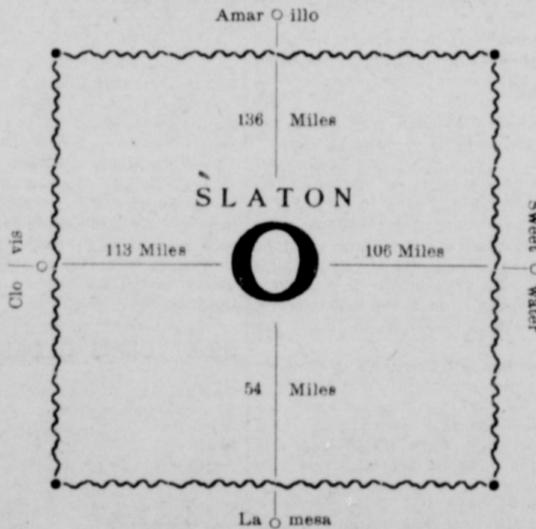
The Richey

Lumber Yard

To Figure Your Bill for Less

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

Another Mallet Engine Sent to Slaton

Another Mallet engine was sent over from Clovis with a long train Monday, and was sent right back on the return run. Mallet engines will soon be common in the Slaton yards from appearances. The Slaton, division is growing in importance every week, and there will be some interesting developments here this fall. No! hands off for the present.

"Uncle Arthur" Anderson has now rounded out his thirty-seventh year with the company. He was the Amarillo-Slaton passenger run and is as handsome and spry as his son "Mule." Mr. Anderson is first on the seniority list on the Plains division

and doesn't miss a lick. "Uncle Arthur's" forte is to keep on the track—he does, and it is just such men as he who have made Santa Fe and "Safety First" synonymous.—Santa Fe Magazine.

Northerner:—"Has the European war affected you people down here?"

Southern Negro:—"Yes, sub. Powehfully, sub! Dere's Cunnel Sharp, foh example, sub—him dat used to tell about de time in de Rebellion when he smit a thousand Yankees in one day. Dat was some rem'niscence, sub; but since last August he done mixed secha a lot o' Turcos an' Belgians an' Cossacks in dat story dat yo' can hardly unfathom it. Ah tells yo' de wah hab suttinly 'dulterated our wah stories, sub."—Everybody's.

Clem and Joe Kitten and their families went to Nebraska last week in a Ford to visit relatives. Clem Kitten bought the Ford of J. T. Hooten.

The Haney gravel pit was closed down last week, which took off three train crews, but two crews were assigned between Amarillo and Slaton.—Daily Panhandle.

Victims of Battle Being Taught Useful Trades.

St. Dunstan's, Lent by Otto Kahn, is Novel English Training School—Blind Instructors Are Doing the Work.

London.—Help for the blind by the blind is the working principle of the institution opened by the Blinded Soldiers' and Sailors' Care committee at St. Dunstan's, Regent Park. That principle in its application has made St. Dunstan's one of the most interesting places in London. It has lightened the sadness which, more actual than the imprint of pain, though much more elusive, lingers in the faces of the men who are learning here how to begin life once more at the beginning and to discount misfortune and defeat memory by new achievements.

The object of the work is to teach every blind soldier a trade by which he may expect to earn his living and to introduce him at the same time to the Braille system of reading and writing. Blind instructors have been engaged in every instance. These men are among the most capable workers in the country, and their energy and enthusiasm are an immediate incentive to effort. The knowledge that other men have "made good" in spite of their blindness is therefore the first lesson which the blind soldier receives. There is generally in his character a quality of determination which, thus aroused, may be counted upon to achieve success.

—St. Dunstan's, which was lent to

the committee by Otto Kahn, is a very large house, standing in 15 acres of ground. Thanks to this latter circumstance it has been found possible to include poultry farming and market gardening among the subjects of instruction. This country life section has been taken over by Captain Pierson-Webber, one of the best known blind experts in England. Captain Pierson-Webber's life is itself a romance of successful endeavor against heavy odds; he has proved that a blind man may without previous knowledge compete with experts on their own ground; his work in connection with poultry farming is known throughout the agricultural world.

Small Beginnings.
Inside the house, in a large conservatory, work tables have been arranged for the teaching of carpentry, boot repairing, mat making and basket making. The scene of a recent visit to this workshop was an intensely interesting one. At the carpenter's bench a young fellow who lost his sight on the Aisne was just completing his first picture frame. It did his instructor and himself credit. The bootmakers were very busy and their work defied faultfinding. So, also, were the matmakers. The only pupils of the basketmaking instructor were two young Belgians who have been welcomed to the institution and who are very quickly picking up a trade.

In another room a massage class was in progress. Massage is one of those very useful occupations at which blind people are found to excel. The large Braille room was full of pupils, some of them being instructed in the elements of the alphabet; other at work on the ingenious Braille typewriters. Everywhere one met the spirit of hope and cheerfulness, until the impression of pathos gave place to an enduring sense of admiration. Here surely is a nobler courage even than the fierce bravery of war.

The Indian Jerry Builder.
The contractor for the building of this hospital in India engaged a small army of bricklayers, masons, carpenters, blacksmiths and workmen, skilled and unskilled, of all descriptions; practically everything, with the exception of steel beams for the roofs, the waterworks, fittings, glass and furniture, was made on the spot. The bricks and lime were burned in kilns close to the site, and for a period of two years the immediate neighborhood resembled a large ant-hill. The duty of supervision was shared between the district engineer and myself, and one or the other of us inspected the work almost daily in our spare moments. On several occasions portions of the work, where hurriedly run up during our absence on tour, had to be demolished and rebuilt, owing to defects which were discovered on our return. The ordinary Indian contractor in northern India has certainly not yet discovered that it pays to supply good material to do sound work.—Maj. C. H. Buck, I. A., in the Hospital.

Time in Europe.
Despite the war, a conference is to be held to attempt to standardize time on the railways of Europe. Anyone who has traveled even a little on the continent will know how bewilderingly diverse are the railway times of different countries. Dutch and Spanish railways keep time of Greenwich, and so did those of Belgium until the "conquest," when their timetables were synchronized with the German. Our three enemy countries, together with Italy, Switzerland and Scandinavia, keep railway time just one hour ahead of us. Bulgaria and Roumania are two hours ahead, and Russia two hours and one minute. Other countries have time standards of their own, differing by half-hours and half-minutes.—London Chronicle.

Afraid Idea Might Spread.
An English Tommy, taken prisoner by the Turks in Egypt, was asked by a Turk:
"Where did you get your watch?"
"Bought it," said the soldier.
"But you stole the money to buy it with, didn't you?" asked the Turkish Tommy.
"No, it was my pay."
"Pay! Pay for what?"
"For being a soldier."
"What, do you get pay for being a soldier?" exclaimed the Turk.
Thereafter, English prisoners were kept in seclusion.

Choca—a Drink.
Here is another drink for the abstainer from Alcohol—"choca"—"a genuine cheering cup that unites in itself the sustaining properties of the solid with those of the liquid, a cup that dissipates fatigue and renders life pleasurable." So said Voltaire, whose favorable beverage it was at the "Cafe Procope." Choca is made by mixing coffee with milk and chocolate. It is served steaming, frothing hot, and usually sipped with a spoon. Napoleon also delighted in the mixture.—London Chronicle.

Are You One of the Few Men



in this town who have not seen our wonderful display of LAMM fabrics for Autumn and Winter? We've sent many a satisfied customer out of our store wearing one of our Made to Measure Suits, and there's no reason why we can't do the same for you if you'll just give us the opportunity.

Our prices are within Reason.

DeLONG The Tailor SLATON, TEXAS

A POLICY IN SOUTH PLAINS MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE ASSOCIATION MEANS HOME PROTECTION

Only one man in sixty has enough cash laid by when he dies to pay his obligations and funeral expense. When you take a policy in the South Plains Mutual you support a home. There are no big dividends for stockholders, only help for you when you need it.

No Lodge, No Initiation, No Meetings to attend.

Just protection for the home.

Insurance at very lowest minimum cost.

SOUTH PLAINS MUTUAL LIFE AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE ASSOCIATION

Home Office - - - - Lubbock, Texas
See L. P. LOOMIS, Local Agent Slaton, Tex.

The North Side Tailor Shop

Solicits Your Cleaning, Pressing and Altering

All Work Guaranteed

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

Agent for Bob Ames' Electric Laundry

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

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

John Foster
Tailor to Men Who Care
Agent for World Standard Clothes
Slaton, Texas



Are You Aware That....

The Modern Picture Show of First Class Entertainment is now a permanent part of our society? Its influence is eminently good, and like all good things it is here to stay.

EDISON says: "Moving Pictures have a tremendous educational effect. They are an important factor in the world's intellectual development. They have a great uplifting effect on the morality of mankind. They wipe out various prejudices which are often ignorance. They create a feeling of sympathy and a desire to uplift the down trodden of the earth."

Entire Change of Program Every Night at the Slaton Movie Theater

Henderson Buys City Meat Market

J. T. Hooten sold the City Meat Market Saturday to Walter Henderson of Lamesa who will move here in a short time to take active charge of the shop.

R. P. Williams will remain with the market as meat cutter. Mr. Hooten had failed to sell his property in Lamesa, hence his decision to remain there and sell the Slaton Meat Market.

The City Market is making a special price of fifteen cents a pound on brisket roasts and plate ribs, and will have barbecue meat on Wednesdays and Saturdays. Remember these special items when making up your meat order.

IRRIGATED LAND FOR SALE

Full farm unit, 20 acres, of irrigated land under the Government Project at Umatilla, in central northern Oregon. Every foot of the land under cultivation and irrigation. In the heart of the fruit and alfalfa district and truck farming. One mile from town. Good market. \$150.00 an acre. Will consider South Plains property on trade. G. S., care Slatonite, Slaton, Texas.

B. Y. P. U. Program

B. Y. P. U. Program for Sunday, Aug. 29, 1915, at 6.45 P. M. Missionary Meeting.

Mexico of To-day.

Leader—Mrs Chavers.

Song.

Prayer.

Scripture Reading, Acts 13: 1-12, by Miss Patria Ingle.

Brief History and Present Condition of Mexico by Mr. Cheatham.

The Resources of Mexico by Mr. Florence.

The People, Mrs. Young.

Religious Condition, Mr. Stottlemire.

Child Life in Mexico by Mr. McKensy.

What Our Workers are doing, by Miss Lois Berry.

Song.

Business meeting.

Closing prayer by the President.

A Brockville man, who has a home in Scotland to which he returns in the winter, bought an expensive fur cap in this country to give to his gamekeeper. Two years ago last winter he took it over and presented it to the old man, who was delighted with it.

The cap was very servicable, having earflaps, and would wear almost a lifetime. The next winter the American again returned to Scotland, and noticed to his surprise that the old man did not wear the fur cap.

"What is the matter with the cap I gave you last winter?" he asked.

"I haven't worn it since the accident," replied the gamekeeper.

The man from Brockville pondered. "You didn't write me concerning any accident," he said.

"No?" mused the gamekeeper.

"A man offered me a glass of whisky and I didn't hear him."

—Everybody's.

J. R. Reed and Ben White bought the remaining seventy head of hogs shipped to Slaton by Mr. Gray, who is a cousin of D. C. Stokes. Messrs. Reed and White bought the hogs to feed them for the market.

STUTTERER IS TO BE PITIED

Nervousness and inability to put Thoughts Quickly into Speech Responsible for Habit.

Nervousness and inability to put the thoughts quickly enough into speech are largely responsible for the stuttering habit and any child who shows a tendency to stutter should be dealt with patiently in order to discover whether it is merely a habit to be overcome or a more serious affliction, due to a lack of co-ordination between the muscles of the diaphragm and ribs where one is trying to breathe while others are endeavoring to articulate.

Teach a child to enunciate slowly and to think what he wants to say before he tries to say it. Do not startle him by ridicule or sudden interruption. Make him start fresh when he gets twisted up and frightened at his inability to get out what he is trying to say. The knowledge that one has difficulty in pronouncing certain words often produces the very stuttering that one tries to avoid.

It is tremendous mortification to a child and a serious drawback in every profession in later life, so that the confirmed stutterer is as much to be pitied as any other sufferer from infirmity, for it really is that. It usually develops in early childhood, probably from some nervous shock or fear when the youngster is in a run down condition.

Famous Greek Dishes.

Smyrna under Turkish misrule has been in serious danger of getting silted up and left far inland, like ancient Ephesus. This would be doubly disastrous for the Greeks, who form the vast majority of Smyrna's population, because they might thereby be deprived not only of Smyrna but of a favorite delicacy, cuttlefish. The blood-curdling curse called down by the chorus in the "Acharnians" upon "the meanest of poets and meanest of men," that a dainty dish of octopus, for which he had been eagerly waiting, might be snatched from him by a fog, would be as quickly appreciated by modern Smyrniote Greeks as by the original audience of Aristophanes. When well beaten to make the fish tender before being dressed, and then cut into small pieces and served with a savory brown stew, a cuttlefish makes a dish by no means to be despised. The fabled epicure who pined for a "new animal" should have gone to a Greek restaurant in Smyrna and ordered stewed cuttlefish, followed by roast porcupine.—Manchester Guardian.

Value of Slate.

Slate has long been recognized as a most valuable roofing material, not only for its wearing qualities, due to the fact that it is a non-absorbent stone and therefore does not admit the factors of decay, but also because of its architectural value in lending itself to the development of various and attractive color schemes, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer. Nature did not handicap slate beds by forming all of them in one color. Here it is lavished red, there unfading green or purple and yonder the coal black or rustle gray.

Of late the public agitation over the matter of fire prevention, brought forcibly home by such stupendous losses as we have suffered in the conflagrations at San Francisco, Chicago, Chelsea and Salem, has brought emphasis on the fireproof qualities of slate. All over fire chiefs are calling: "Give us fireproof roofs and the conflagrational hazard will be reduced to a minimum." When building codes heed their cry slate roofs will help solve the fire problem.

Tobacco and the War.

Much as the man in the trenches would like to smoke, he cannot smoke nearly so many cigars and cigarettes as he would at home. War has cut down very heavily the tobacco bill of all Europe.

Uncle Sam is one of the biggest tobacco salesmen on earth, but since the fighting began our sales of the weed have fallen a quarter. Measured by our exports, the soldiers at the front are saving \$50,000 a day on American tobacco alone.

In the grand economy of things this reduction of the smoke bill weighs but a trifle against the destruction elsewhere. It profiteth little to save a dollar on tobacco and squander a hundred on powder and shot.

Instructions Sought.

"Everybody," observes a New York woman, "knows one or more of those conscientious egoists who cannot rid themselves of the notion that no one can be trusted to carry out the simplest details of routine work without their personal supervision."

"It was one of this sort who went West, leaving in his brother's care a parrot of which he was very fond. All the way out he worried about the bird, and at Chicago he sent his brother the following telegram:

"Be sure to feed the parrot."
"Whereupon the brother tele-

Too Busy Selling Goods and Receiving New Shipments to Write Ads.

Look Out for Next Week!

Chris Harwell, Gents Furnishings Lubbock, Texas

We Will Make Right That Which is Not Right

graphed back:

"Have fed him, but he is hungry again. What shall I do next?"

Bird of Evil Omen.

To this day the lapwing is a bird of evil omen among the people of the South of Scotland. This dislike dates from the reign of Charles II, when, during the persecution of the Covenanters, such as sought a hiding place on the moors were commonly discovered to their pursuers by the screams of the lapwings which hovered over them.

Snake Had Motor Trip.

Fort. Clark, N. D.—An auto riding bull snake, four feet long, is the latest. William McDonald and Clarence Rickel were motoring when they saw the snake in the road. They stopped the machine directly over it, but when they examined closer could not locate the serpent. On their return to town they found it under the hood coiled around the frame of the machine, apparently enjoying the ride.

His Place of Worship.

When on his way to evening service, the new minister of the village met a rising young business man of the place, whom he was anxious to interest in the church.

"Good evening, my young friend," he said, solemnly. "Do you ever attend a place of worship?"

"Yes, indeed, sir; every Sunday night," replied the young fellow with a smile. "I'm on my way to see her now."—National Monthly.

Threshing Wheat in April.

Two farmers in the Cook Settlement neighborhood in St. Francois county had a threshing machine call around a few days ago and thresh out their last year's wheat. Each of them had a big rick of wheat, which had been left to feed to stock in the sheaf, owing to low prices last fall and the scarcity of corn. Higher wheat prices brought about the novel sight and sound of the springtime thresher.—St. Louis Republic.

A Voice for Potatoes.

Most persons in this country have pitied the men and women on the continent of Europe who are compelled to eat bread made wholly or partly of potato flour. Yet here come experts of the home economics department of Cornell telling us that potatoes and meat may be a better food combination than bread and meat.

These experts declare that there is good reason for favoring potatoes. Meat, eggs and cereals, they say, contain mineral elements which give an excess of acids, while vegetables, fruit and milk have an excess of bases that neutralize the acid. Meat produces an excess of acid, and the food that accompanies it should, therefore, give an excess of alkali. Rice, bread, macaroni and cornmeal produce acid, and so do not fill the need. But potatoes are the natural accompaniment of meat, because they produce bases. "Most persons," according to these experts, "should make it a point to eat more potatoes than they are now consuming."—Buffalo Express.

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

Auto Livery Service Anywhere

Calls Answered Promptly

Slaton Livery Barn

G. L. SLEDGE, Proprietor

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

L I S T E N !

We fail to rise because we don't strive to rise, because we don't aspire beyond the Just-Enough-to-Get-Along estate. Then we are likely to rail at those above us, behind whose achievements and possessions there is a long line of persistent, untiring endeavor.

BUILD YOU A HOME.

Slaton Lumber Company
LUMBER DEALERS

BRISKET ROAST & PLATE RIBS

15 Cents a Pound

Barbecue Meat on Wednesday and Saturday

City Meat Market

Slaton, Texas

Walter Henderson, Prop.

Posts, Wire, Rock Salt, and Sack Salt

We can supply you at the lowest prices

We Are in the Market for All Kinds of Grain

See us before you sell

Slaton Grain and Coal Company

MUCH DEPENDS ON COOKING

Use Quantities of Water in Preparing Strong-Flavored Vegetables for the Table.

The many people who believe they cannot eat cabbage, cauliflower, onions and turnips without suffering from indigestion, and the many others who do not like these strong-flavored vegetables, which are very valuable in the diet, should change their method of cooking them, suggests Miss Oberlin of the Colorado Agricultural college.

Use a large quantity of water in proportion to the quantity of vegetable to be cooked. To prepare creamed cabbage cut the cabbage, not too fine, with a knife. Have two quarts of slightly salted water boiling rapidly, add one quart of coarsely cut cabbage. Boil, uncovered, until the cabbage is tender when tried with a fork. Drain at once and add one cupful of medium white sauce. The mixture may then be placed in a well buttered baking dish, covered with buttered crumbs, and browned in a moderate oven.

Onions, cauliflower and turnips may be prepared in the same way. Small onions should be boiled whole, larger ones cut in quarters; cauliflower may be left in the head or broken into smaller pieces; and turnips should be cut in cubes.

The advantage of this method of cooking are: The vegetable stays white or pale green in color, the odor in the house is not disagreeable, the flavor is much better, and the food more easily digested than when a covered kettle or fireless cooker is used.

Tuna Loaf.

To one can of tuna fish add two well-beaten eggs, one teaspoonful of lemon juice, one teaspoonful of chopped parsley, one teaspoonful of chopped green peppers, one-quarter teaspoonful of salt and one-eighth teaspoonful of pepper. Mold into loaf and bake in moderate oven one-half hour. Garnish with parsley and sliced stuffed olives. Serve hot with the following sauce: Melt two teaspoonfuls of butter and add two teaspoonfuls of flour, one-quarter teaspoonful of salt, one-eighth teaspoonful of paprika. When smooth add gradually one cupful of hot water. When thoroughly cooked add two tablespoonfuls of butter, a little at a time. Beat until thoroughly mixed and add two hard-cooked eggs chopped fine. Serve this very hot on the tuna loaf.

Dainty Dessert.

Add one-half cupful chopped walnuts, one-half cupful maraschino cherries cut fine, one-half cupful marshmallows cut fine, one-half cupful sliced pineapple cut fine, to one pint of stiffly beaten cream. Do not sweeten cream and be sure to have cream very stiff. Enough to serve eight persons, with sponge or angel cake.

Pineapple Fluff.

Take a pint of double cream, well whipped, mix with a half cupful of powdered sugar and a half cupful of fresh marshmallows quartered. Mix well and serve with a pint of grated pineapple. Serve very cold, garnished with a candied cherry or a spoonful of orange marmalade.

Blueberry Shortcake.

Two-thirds cupful of sugar, one-quarter cupful butter creamed, one beaten egg, one cupful milk, two cupfuls flour, sifted with two teaspoonfuls baking powder and pinch of salt, and one and one-half cupfuls blueberries. Bake in a very hot oven. To be eaten hot with butter.

Ginger Puffs.

Beat one egg, add one-half cupful sugar, one-half cupful molasses, four tablespoonfuls butter and one-half cupful of warm water. Add two cupfuls of flour mixed and sifted with one teaspoonful each of cinnamon, ginger and soda. Bake in small buttered pans.

Southern Biscuits.

Sift together two cupfuls of flour, half a teaspoonful of salt, and a heaping teaspoonful of baking powder. Then rub in a tablespoonful of lard. When the flour looks like meal, stir into it the white of one egg beaten to a stiff froth, and mix with a cupful of milk. Beat with a spoon, then turn out on a floured board and knead very lightly. Roll out about one-fourth of an inch thick, brush with melted butter and fold. Press together lightly, but do not roll again. Cut in small rounds and bake in a very quick oven.

Strawberry Muffins.

One pint flour, two small teaspoonfuls baking powder, one-half cupful sugar, little salt sifted together. Add to one beaten egg and one cupful milk. Mix well and add one cupful mashed strawberries and two tablespoonfuls melted butter. Bake in muffin tins in quick oven.

Cleansing Sponges.

To remove slime from sponges, thoroughly soak them in salt and water and then rinse in clear water, afterwards allowing them to dry in the air.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Sold Under a Binding Guarantee

Money Back If It Fails



For Man or Beast

HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh ALINMENT

For Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Sprains, Strains, Stiff Neck, Chilblains, Lamé Back, Old Sores, Open Wounds, and all External Injuries.

Made Since 1846. Ask Anybody About it. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00

All Dealers G. C. Hanford Mfg. Co. SYRACUSE, N. Y.

BLACK LEG LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutler's Bleeding Pills. Low priced, fresh, reliable; preferred by Western stockmen, because they protect where other vaccines fail. Write for booklet and testimonials. 10-dose package, Bleeding Pills \$1.00 50-dose package, Bleeding Pills 4.00 Use any laborer, but Cutler's best. The superiority of Cutler's products is due to over 15 years of specialising in vaccines and serums only. Insist on Cutler's. If unobtainable, order direct. The Cutler Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

One They Appreciated.

"That last thing you sent in was good," said the editor; "we all enjoyed reading it very much."

"Well, in that case," said the youthful poet, "I take back what I said in the letter I wrote to you yesterday about my determination never to send you any of my work again."

The editor slowly shook his head. "Don't do that," he murmured; "why, that letter, is what I referred to!"—Stray Stories.

Not Much.

"Is that Googan in there pitching for the home team?" inquired the belated fan who arrived just after the visitors had made seven runs in one inning.

"That's Googan in the pitcher's box," admitted his neighbor, "but I haven't noticed that he's been doing any pitching."

Important to Mothers

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

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Harmony.

"I'm going to select new uniforms for my baseball team," said the manager. "Can you suggest anything?"

"How about caps of green billiard cloth to match their ivory domes?" said the disgruntled roofer.

MANY WAR ZONE HOSPITALS

Have ordered Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder, for use among the convalescent troops. Shaken into the shoes or dissolved in the foot-bath, Allen's Foot-Ease gives refreshing rest and comfort and prevents the feet getting tired or foot-sore. Try it TODAY. Don't accept any substitute. Sold Everywhere. 25c For FREE sample, address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.—Adv.

Be just to your neighbor. Some day he may be on the jury that is trying your case.

Always use Red Cross Ball Blue. Delights the laundress. At all good grocers. Adv.

The wise guy and the fool's money are soon married.

BROUGHT HOME TROPHIES

Aunt Mary Had Gathered Many "Curiosities" During Her Morning Stroll on Golf Links.

It was at St. Andrews in Scotland, the home of golf, where the links stretch along over the moors by the sea, and dear, quiet Aunt Mary had gone up from London to visit a golfing family of nephews and nieces. At tea the first afternoon someone managed to stop talking golf long enough to ask, "Well, Aunt Mary, how did you pass the morning?"

"Oh, I enjoyed myself immensely, my dear. I went for a walk on the moor."

"A good many people seemed to be about, and some of them called out to me in a most energetic manner. But I didn't take any notice of them. And, oh, my dear, I found such a number of curious little round things! I brought them home to ask you what they are."

Hereupon Aunt Mary opened her work bag and produced 24 golf balls.—Youth's Companion.

Magic Washing Stick

This is something new to housewives—something they have wanted all their lives, but never could get before. It makes it possible to do the heaviest, hardest washing in less than one-half the time it took by old methods, and it eliminates all rubbing and muscular effort. No washing machine is needed. Nothing but this simple little preparation, which is absolutely harmless in the finest fabrics—white, colored or woolen. It makes the hardest task of the week a pleasant pastime—a delightful occupation. You will be delighted at the clean, spotless, snow-white clothes that come out of the rinsing water; and all without any effort on your part. The Magic Washing Stick does it all—and remember, without injury to the most delicate goods, colored or white, woolens, blankets, lace curtains, etc. Contains no acids, no alkalis, no poisonous ingredients to make its use dangerous. 15 washings 25 cents.

Sold by all Druggists and Grocers everywhere. If yours doesn't handle it, show him this ad—be'll get it for you. Or send 25c in stamps to A. B. RICHARDS CO., Sherman, Texas.—Adv.

Two Fine Birds.

At a dinner given in India recently by the sergeants of the regiment (the arms of which contain an elephant and "Primus Indus") to the sergeants of the relieving regiment whose badge consists of an eagle. Micky, the talkative, was asked to give a toast. "B'hoys," he said, "rise." All rose, but Mack seemed at a loss for a speech.

"Go it, Micky," said some, encouragingly.

At last he gave the toast: "B'hoys, here's to the two finest birds that Iver flew, the eagle and the illphant."

TENDER SENSITIVE SKINS

Quickly Soothed by Cuticura. Nothing Better. Trial Free.

Especially when preceded by a hot bath with Cuticura Soap. Many comforting things these fragrant super-creamy emollients may do for the skin, scalp, hair and hands and do it quickly, effectively and economically. Also for the toilet, bath and nursery. Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

No Help Then.

"Hints on courtship abound. Every magazine will tell you how to win a wife. Anybody will gladly post you on the etiquette of love-making."

"What's in your mind?" "But after a man marries he has to shift completely for himself."—Pittsburgh Post.

To Be Decided.

"They say the European war will end in the fall."

"Yes; but whose fall?"

SHOULD NOT HAVE MOVED

Story of a Man Who Was Making Good, but Roving Fever Got the Best of Him.

On May 4th, 1915, the St. Paul Farmer's Dispatch contained a very interesting account of the experiences of a man from Staples, Minn. Realizing that he was not making much headway, he decided to look up a homestead in Canada. With \$250 he and his wife took up a homestead near Outlook, Saskatchewan. After recounting his experiences of a few years, in which they had undergone hardships which were likely to be unavoidable, with a small amount of capital, he continues the story by stating that in the fall after a fair summer's work on his 100 acres cropped, he cleaned up nearly all his debts, having now four good horses, a complete set of farm machinery including two wagons and a "Swell" top buggy and eleven head of cattle. He continues, "However, I was not satisfied. I had been reading of the splendid homesteads that were to be had in Montana. Wheat was cheap and I thought it would get cheaper, so I began to think that homesteading as a moneymaking proposition was better than farming."

I did not stop to consider that wheat was not the only thing; as a matter of fact I had sold pork for 14 cents a pound. Eggs and butter had kept us in groceries and more, we had now four milk cows, two heifers coming in and more growing up. We had a cream separator, and some hogs. We had a quarter section of land that could raise an abundance of small grain, roots and grass for feed, but I could not see all that; I had the 'moving' fever, and decided to sell.

I set the price on the land at \$3,000 cash. I could not find anyone with that much money, however, so I came down until I finally sold for \$1,400.

We had an auction and sold the personal property. On the sale we got just about enough cash to pay the auctioneer; the rest was all notes.

The horses brought about two-thirds what they were worth. The implements sold for hardly one-third of what they had cost. The cattle brought a good price.

Must Make Another Start.

We now have a homestead in Montana, but we find that after moving here and getting settled, what money we had did not go far. We have three horses, about all the implements we need, and a little better buildings than we had on our former place. We have no cattle, though we had to build much fence to keep ranch stock out of our fields. We have about \$500 worth of honest debts.

True, we have a half section in place of a quarter, but that is no good to us, as long as we have not the capital with which to work it.

In summarizing it all up I see where I made my mistake. It will take fully five years to get into as good circumstances as we were before we made the change. It is five years lost. My advice to anyone contemplating a change of location is to think twice before you act, and if your present circumstances are not too bad, 'stay by your bush till you pick it clean.'—Advertisement.

Life on the Farm.

A certain theatrical manager, whose eight-year-old son is visiting on a farm, received the following letter from him recently:

"Dear Father—I am having a fyne time. I no a kid named Skeets Whison and me and him are it up here. We bete three fellers up today and I got the toothe we noked out of one's mouth. Tonite we are going to steels ole man Dink's cow and cutt the tossell off hur tale. I no a hog I can ryde in the pigg penn and a mule kicked me yestday. I got a pet rat to take to bed with me and tomorrow I am going to get a snake to put down Ant Em's back. Won't that be rediklous? Willie."

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's

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

Wise Woman.

"Can you beat your husband at bridge?"

"Yes, but I don't."—Louisville Courier-Journal

IN SUCH PAIN WOMAN CRIED

Suffered Everything Until Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Florence, So. Dakota.—"I used to be very sick every month with bearing



down pains and backache, and had headache a good deal of the time and very little appetite. The pains were so bad that I used to sit right down on the floor and cry, because it hurt me so and I could not do any work at those times. An old woman

advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I got a bottle. I felt better the next month so I took three more bottles of it and got well so I could work all the time. I hope every woman who suffers like I did will try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. P. W. JANSENG, Box 8, Ailyn, Wash.

Why will women continue to suffer day in and day out or drag out a sickly, half-hearted existence, missing three-fourths of the joy of living, when they can find health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?

For thirty years it has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has restored the health of thousands of women who have been troubled with such ailments as displacements, inflammation, ulceration, tumors, irregularities, etc.

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

Generous.

"I want to buy a phonograph. What are your terms?"

"A dollar down and a dollar a month until you get tired."

"And then?"

"Then we take the machine away at our own expense."

Hearts are trumps in the game of love, but a girl expects a man to lead diamonds.

Most particular women use Red Cross Ball Blue. American made. Sure to please. At all good grocers. Adv.

A wife is very dear to the ex-bachelor who formerly saved his money.

One Way to Lengthen Life

Late in life, when the organs begin to weaken, the hard-working kidneys often tire out first. Failing eyesight, stiff, aching joints, rheumatic pains, lame back and distressing urination are often due only to weak kidneys. Prevention is the best cure and at middle age any sign of kidney weakness should have prompt attention. Doan's Kidney Pills have made life more comfortable for thousands of old folks. It is the best recommended special kidney remedy.

An Oklahoma Case

"Every Picture Tells a Story" W. F. Doorley, Miles and Fifth Sts., Kingfisher, Okla., says: "The kidney secretions passed too frequently and the pain at such times was so intense that it seemed there must be inflammation of the bladder. There was also pain across the small of my back that never left me. Doan's Kidney Pills fixed me up all right and when I have used them since I have always found them effective."

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

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver.

Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes. **SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.** Genuine must bear Signature

Brentwood W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 31-1916.

Death Lurks In A Weak Heart

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

TELLS OF INFERNO IN SINKING SHIP

Survivors Give Harrowing Descriptions of Their Fight for Life.

FIREMAN FINDS OWN CHILD

Pathetic Incidents Mark Work of Rescuers—Women Go Raving Mad and Men Fight Like Beasts for Life.

Chicago, July 26.—Within an hour of the time the Eastland turned over on her side a rescue bureau had been established by the Western Electric company officials.

To this refuge came those who either missed the Eastland or those who escaped when the "hoodoo ship" went over.

From some of the survivors came harrowing tales that made the sloping decks of the steamer and her swaying cabins appear as an inferno during the first few moments after the upsetting.

Men Fight for Life.

Deputy Commissioner of Public Works Burkhardt and Smoke Commissioner Reed told of picking the body of George Price, a prominent Shriner, out of the river.

"Price was able to tell us of the fighting, screaming mass of humanity between decks," said Reed. "Then he died before we could even get him a doctor."

"Women went raving mad before his eyes, Price said, and men fought like beasts for a chance to get to the single ventilator entrance that led from the cabin in which forty or more of them found themselves imprisoned. He was forced under water for minutes at a time and only escaped when a door broke under the water pressure and washed the whole roomful of them out into the water. Then Price was too far gone to recover."

Fireman Finds Own Child.

Perhaps one of the most pathetic incidents was the finding of his own daughter's body by Louis Schweichert, a city fireman connected with the fire department bureau, who was working at the mouth of the pit.

He pulled at a dress that appeared familiar to him when one of the divers came up from the slime of the black space between decks.

Then as the clothing fell back Schweichert saw the face of his twelve-year-old daughter, Louise. He wept. Then he swore vengeance at the Eastland. Finally he seized the body of the girl and made his way through the crowd. He refused to allow the body to be placed in the morgue, but instead took it directly to his home at 4750 South Loomis street.

Crew Kicks Way Out.

Chief Engineer J. M. Ericson and Jack Elbert, the gauge tender, had one of the narrowest escapes recorded. They were below and forward when the Eastland first began to list to starboard. Ericson at once assumed charge of the pumps and pumped the water ballast over until the boat righted.

Then, as she started to heel to port, Elbert shouted: "She's going over," and started for the ventilator. He kicked his way through the ventilator sheath, broke down a stateroom door, swam across a room filled with water and finally reached a hatchway.

Ericson and four of the crew followed him out and then it was that Ericson told Smoke Inspector Reed that he had reported five times previously the Eastland had listed, but that the owners paid no attention to his reports.

Fifteen-year-old Hugh Thompson, 2233 South Springfield avenue, was with his elder sister, Susie, on the upper deck when the boat began to go over.

"We jumped," said young Thompson, "but Susie disappeared. I swam around as long as I could looking for her, and a woman grabbed me around the neck until I thought I must go down. Luckily some wreckage came along that I was able to hang to until rescued. I have been to all the morgues, but can find no trace of my sister."

Mother Saves Son.

Mrs. William Fitzgerald, 5216 West Twenty-third place, was saved, with her five-year-old son, Edward, but was separated from the baby.

"My husband, the boy and I were thrown into the water, and I had him cling to my neck until we drifted toward some piling, where some men pulled him out," said Mrs. Fitzgerald. "He disappeared, but I know he is safe. I fear for my husband, however, because he could not swim."

Mrs. H. H. Thoyer, 5208 West Twenty-third street, was precipitated into the water with her husband and her

two children, Helen, aged eight, and Harry, aged seven. Mrs. Thoyer and the boy were saved, while Thoyer and the little girl are missing.

"When we landed in the water I put an arm around each child and tried to keep up," said Mrs. Thoyer. "I did it, I don't know how, until something struck my left arm, making it limp. I was forced to let go of Helen. But I managed to swim with my right hand until I got to the piling, where some men lifted me out."

Repeats Acts of Dream.

Annie Utz, 5219 Justine street, was dragged from the river by a policeman on one of the motorboats. She had a premonition and told of it.

"I dreamed twice Friday night that the boat was sinking and screamed so that I woke up my sister and Anna Booth, my chum and roommate," said Miss Utz. "When the boat went over I did just as I dreamed I would—I caught a floating plank and hung on to it until a policeman came for me."

G. F. Fligh of 5426 Twenty-second street was saved after he had pushed seven women out through a porthole to safety ahead of him. He was unconscious when picked up.

"I thought I couldn't last to put that last woman up, but I felt that I just had to," said Fligh. "I don't know yet what happened to me or how I was saved after getting out of the stateroom."

The body of Miss Kathryn Allen, 709 Kedzie avenue, has been identified by her sisters, Laura and Lucy, who were with her on the boat and were saved.

Boat Chained to Dock.

Lucy Allen told their experience: "I don't know now whether Kathryn lost hold and went under or was pushed off, but she was standing on deck with Laura and Lizzie Bosch of 1248 Millard avenue and me. When the boat began to turn she disappeared immediately. She must have lost her hold on the rail and been sucked under the boat. Lizzie went with her."

The first Laura and I knew we were hanging to something that seemed firm enough, within sound of the most awful screams for help. Then I felt someone pulling my arms. It seemed to me they would be pulled out of their sockets. Two men got hold of me and then of my sister, and when we got to shore we felt ten years older.

"There was a chain that held the boat when it started to turn. It was the only one that they had not unfastened when the accident occurred. So we were really chained to the shore. After they loosened the other chains and the boat was ready to start some man who seemed to have authority said: 'Scatter, and get on the other side, some of you.' People started to walk around to the other side of the boat, but it was too late. It tipped too fast."

"The people on the north side of the boat had absolutely no chance for their lives. They were plunged into the water like ants on the end of a stick. There were too many of them to hold to the boat, and there was nothing else for them to get hold of. They had to go down. I think it was a porthole that I got my arms through, so that I held fast until someone got me by the arms."

PERIL FORESEEN BY BODINE

Disaster Propheesied by Superintendent of Compulsory Education's Report Year Ago.

Chicago.—The following is an extract from the annual report of William L. Bodine, superintendent of compulsory education, as submitted to the board of education last year:

"Our investigation shows that the average lake excursion boat is frequently crowded to the rail on week-end trips and holidays. Personal safety on overcrowded lake excursion boats is a risk of life in which humanity must depend upon fate as to whether it will be numbered among the lost or the saved, and many women and children will some day pay the tragic penalty of overcrowded boats and lack of adequate life-saving facilities."

"I recommend that the lake excursions of the vacation schools be abandoned. It is only a question of time when there will be a disaster on one of these excursion boats that will stagger Chicago."

Uses of Gypsum.

Crude gypsum is used in Portland cement manufacture, for soil dressing, as an adulterant in flour, sugar and baking powder, and in the manufacture of crayons. Blocks of clear, white gypsum called alabaster are used by artists and sculptors. So it may be seen that ancient Egyptians were aware of the use of one of our most valuable modern materials when they plastered the commodious sides of old Cheops with gypsum.

Almanac Memo Stands.

A memorandum written on an almanac was recognized as a will at Holcomb, N. Y., and \$7,500 was disposed of according to the writin

University of Notre Dame

NOTRE DAME, INDIANA

Thorough Education. Moral Training. Twenty-one courses leading to degrees in Classics, Modern Letters, Journalism, Political Economy, Commerce, Chemistry, Biology, Pharmacy, Engineering, Architecture, Law.

Preparatory School, various courses. For Catalogues address

BOX H, NOTRE DAME, INDIANA

DAISY FLY KILLER



placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Non-toxic, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over, will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers order. Express paid for \$1.50.

HAROLD SOMERS, 150 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.



Companions in Misfortune.

Two men sat at the same table in a restaurant of the cheaper sort in Berlin. They were strangers to each other, but not too proud to talk.

"Hard times," said one, putting down regretfully his empty beer glass. "Very hard times," said the other as he speared with his fork the last morsel of sausage.

"I have seen better days." "And I." "Only a year ago, too." "Just about that."

"I mean in my business." "Precisely. My business is gone clean to the devil."

"The same with mine." "And what is your business, May I ask?" "I am a dancing master—a professor of the fox trot and allied arts—and you?"

"I am a professor of international law."

Borrowed Finery.

The wedding party was moving down the aisle, and as the bride passed a woman friend sitting with her husband whispered: "She's wearing a veil loaned by her grandmother. Isn't it a beauty?"

"It certainly is," replied her husband, "but just look at the white waistcoat the bridegroom is wearing. He borrowed that from me."

'Twas Ever Thus.

The One—What a lovely dress! And such a perfect fit, too!

The Other—Yes; but it is nothing to the fit my husband will have when he sees the bill.

Paw Knew the Answer.

Little Lemuel—Say, paw, when a man falls in business, what is meant by his liabilities?

Paw—The sum for which his creditors get left, my son.

Constant to One.

"Old Mr. Gudger loves his little joke."

"So he does. I often wish he would learn to love some other little joke."

Many a man's reputation for goodness is founded upon his ability to cover up.

If a woman is young and thin she is slender. If she is old and thin she is "skinny."

CZARINA ESCAPED THE CROWD

Unwelcome Popularity Forced Wife of Monarch to Climb Ladder When Recognized.

The czarina's popularity in Russia has been enormously increased since the war on account of the work that she has been doing for the Russian Red Cross.

It is interesting to recall that her majesty once had an extraordinary experience for a royal personage while on a visit to Germany. She was out shopping one day, attended only by one lady companion, and she had hoped to remain unrecognized by the people. While she was making some purchases in a jeweler's shop, however, the news of her identity got abroad, and in a very few moments there was a large crowd outside the premises.

Exit through the front door was out of the question, so the czarina asked the jeweler to let herself and her companion out of the back of the shop.

The jeweler replied that that was impossible, as the back yard was inclosed by a very high boarding which would effectually cut off their retreat.

"That does not matter," said the empress. "Get a ladder and we will climb over it."

A ladder was brought and the czarina and her companion rushed up it, climbed over the boarding, jumped into a quiet street, and made their escape as quickly as they could.

A minute later the jeweler's shop window was smashed to atoms by the surging and excitable crowd.—Rehoboth Sunday Herald.

Making It Unanimous.

It was married men's night at the revival meeting.

"Let all you husbands who have troubles on your minds stand up!" shouted the minister at the height of his spasm.

Instantly every man in the church arose except one.

"Ah!" exclaimed the minister, peering out at this lone individual, who occupied a chair near the door. "You are one in a million."

"I ain't that," piped back this one helplessly as the rest of the congregation gazed suspiciously at him; "I can't get up—I'm paralyzed!"—Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph

Not Acquainted With Adam.

In his interesting book of memories, "Sixty years in the Wilderness," Sir Henry Lucy has an amusing story about Sir Francis Burnard, Sir Henry and Sir Francis were talking together at a big public function when a brilliant-looking guest, arrayed in a brilliantly uniform, came up and effusively shook hands with Burnard, who appeared surprised at the act.

"I see you don't know me from Adam," said the stranger.

"My dear sir," answered Burnard gravely, "I didn't know Adam."

Her Ambition.

"What is your ambition?"

"Well, I don't know just how to say it, but I think I'd like to know the sensation of being in danger of being married for my money."—Detroit Free Press.

Nine-tenths of a man's talk is of no earthly importance.



No bother to get summer meals with these on hand

Vienna Style Sausage and Potted Meat



Just open and serve. Excellent for sandwiches

Insist on Libby's at your grocer's.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago



Should Sport a Sign.

A man born with a harelip is of few days and full of trouble. In a central Missouri town lives a man who possesses a harelip and a motor car. He had been much interested in the spread of the jitney idea, and the other day, when starting out to the county seat of his county, he saw a number of his fellow citizens waiting at the railroad station for a train to the same place, and decided to do a little jitneying himself. Driving up to the station he called out what his friends took to be a cordial invitation to joy ride to the county capital, and they accepted promptly. On arriving at the courthouse they were surprised—and grieved—by a demand for 50 cents apiece.

"Pay, nothin'!" exclaimed one. "You never said a word about pay. You just drove up and hollered: 'Git in the car!'"

"I didn't either say yit in the car," wailed the harelipped man. "I said yitney car."

Making No Mistake.

He was an urchin of the streets, but did not lack wits.

One day he saw a well-dressed woman with a benevolent face coming along. At once he dropped in a miserable heap on the curbstone and began to sob pathetically.

The kind lady paused beside him. "What are you crying for, my boy?" she asked, gently.

Stiffing his sobs with ease, the youngster looked up and replied: "Dunno. What have you got?"

Sunday Fishermen.

"Little boy, don't you know this is the day of rest?"

"We ain't tired, mister."—Life.

A Mistake.

"They proved in court that fellow on trial was a paranoic."

"Tain't so; he's a plumber."

If you want to know the truth about a woman talk confidentially to her hired girl.

Montclair, N. J., has a school for domestic servants.

"Hey, Skinnay, Come on over!"

Post Toasties
Postum Cereal Co. Limited

NEWS and GOSSIP OF WASHINGTON



How Sleepy Senate Page Lost an Important Bill

WASHINGTON.—Senator Ollie James of Kentucky has been trying ever since the adjournment of congress, on March 4, to find out what became of a certain bill that was passed by both houses and never reached the president for his signature, thereby failing to become a law. Not only Senator James but the clerks of both houses and other officials are on the hunt for the missing bill, although its discovery is of no importance, because it died at noon on March 4, when it failed to carry the signature of Woodrow Wilson. All that congress knows concerning the fate of the bill is that it was turned over to a sleepy little page boy of the senate at two o'clock in the morning of March 4 and immediately thereafter disappeared as mysteriously as some ships, men and other things. The bill provided for a reorganization of the force in the patent office.

The boy was told to take the bill across the corridor to the enrolling clerk, who has his desk in the office of the secretary of the senate. The boy started with the bill. It never reached the desk of the enrolling clerk. For this fact the youngster was later wholly unable to account, nor has the text of the measure ever been found. Nobody blames the boy because he was dead tired and probably not half awake when he started on his errand. But the fact that a sleepy child was able to throw a monkey wrench into the machinery of congress, without the least intention to do so, shows that the legislative engine of the greatest republic in the world is occasionally subject to as many freak ills as an automobile.



Our Idea of Something to Own

is one of our Made to Measure Suits for Early Fall Wear.

We are showing wonderful fabrics from Lamm & Company, Chicago

Satisfaction and Fit Guaranteed

DeLong

The Tailor
Slaton Texas

R. B. HUTCHINSON
DENTIST

Citizens National Bank Building
Lubbock, Texas

Be a Slaton Advertiser.

MRS. THOMAS O'SULLIVAN



Reputed heiress to \$2,000,000 and the beautiful daughter of Jasper Lynch of Lakewood, N. J., who eloped with Thomas C. O'Sullivan, an aid to Joseph P. Tumulty, secretary to President Wilson.

Kid Raising for Gloves.
Before the war the peasants of many a little village made a living by raising kid to supply the gloves for which France has long been famous. The perfection of the skins is considered by the French manufacturers to be the keynote of the perfect glove. Their method is to have one workman handle the prepared kid from the time it is brought in until the gloves which are shaped from that kid are entirely finished.

WASHINGTON has a unique new school, the first one of its kind to form part of the public school system of the city. It is a school where desks have given place to household furniture, sewing machines, work benches, tool cases and the shoemaker's bench and last. From its class rooms issue constantly the noise of hammer and saw, the hum of the busy sewing machines, the rattle of pans and dishes and the swish of broom and brush.

Through the open door come the rasp of file and plane, the rhythmic thump of the shoemaker's pegging. The energetic homy sounds of house-keeping float out to meet the visitor, while the appetizing aroma of stewing fruit and delicious baking custards extends a fragrant welcome. Books, papers, maps, charts and all of the stereotyped paraphernalia of the conventional schoolroom are missing.

The blackboards are empty of history outlines, columns of spelling words, tongue-twisting geographical names and brain-fagging mathematical problems of percentage and discount, portraying instead working drawings for the young carpenter, day's menus and the cost per article thereof for a family of six, names of cuts of meat and various terms in the lingo of cookery and marketing. Across the hall in the sewing classroom may be seen black-board pictures of fashion's extremes.

It is not until the startled gaze adjusts itself somewhat to the novelty of the scene and the different classes are studied individually that the real spirit of this place makes itself felt, for it is a school to dignify labor and to give to boys and girls some idea of the demands of life.

Though all signs of academic instruction are absent from the shops and housekeeping department, the pupils are faithfully taught the traditional "R's" and all else prescribed in the usual curriculum for the grades to which they belong. Music, physical culture and drawing are curtailed, but not entirely omitted.

In addition, the plan is to equip the pupils so that they may step out into the commercial world, and by making use of the instruction they have received here be able readily to secure employment in a familiar line of work, and also be spared many weary hours of apprenticeship, should they conclude to use what they have learned as the foundation upon which to build their life work.

THE first jitney bus to be operated in the capital is driven by a young woman, Miss Elizabeth Cushman, who utilizes her care to take fellow clerks at the congressional library to and from their homes in Cleveland Park.

Miss Cushman says she is not running a "regular" jitney line. It is just an accommodation line, run at the request of girl friends in Cleveland Park, who are associated with her at the library.

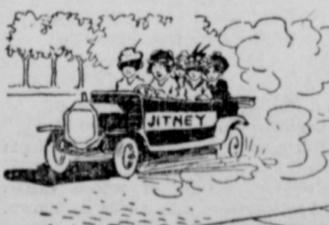
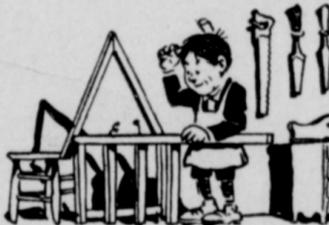
Miss Cushman says she was in the habit of picking up her friends in the morning to take them to the library, and then would drive them home with her at night. Her friends insisted on paying for the ride, and the congressional library jitney bus line was launched. "The jitney bus," Miss Cushman said. "I believe it would pay to install a regular schedule between Cleveland Park and downtown, even though it is a 'long haul.'"

It is about four miles from the Cleveland Park neighborhood to the library.

Miss Cushman does not believe a line from Chevy Chase to the downtown section would be a paying venture, owing to the distance, but she is surprised that jitney bus lines have not been inaugurated in cross-town routes and from districts that are not served by car lines.

KANSAS CITY.—Everybody knows about Tom, the piper's son, and how, as he ran down the street, the stolen pig tucked under his arm betrayed him by squealing. Well—Jack Darnell, crossing patrolman at Twelfth and Main streets, the other day saw a youth examining an empty motor car drawn up against the curb on Main street. He watched the youth, who, observing he was observed, started up Petticoat lane. Darnell walked to intercept him, and the youth ran. Darnell then pursued. Up Petticoat lane they went and the fleeing youth, increasing his pace, began to pump his arms.

"Honk! Honk!" came a squawk with each flap of the arms. Darnell and the youth found their path magically cleared. The youth pumped the squawking as the youth's arms pumped. Then Darnell caught him. The youth was explained. Under his coat he bore, wrenched loose one of those \$15 motor horns with bulb attachment.



Four Big Days of Fun and Frolic

Await You at The

HALE COUNTY FAIR

PLAINVIEW, TEXAS
SEPTEMBER 14, 15, 16, 17, 1915
"Something Doing Every Minute"

Exceptional Livestock Poultry, Farm, Merchant and Women's Exhibits

- | | |
|-----------------------|----------------------|
| Public Speaking | Football Games |
| Baseball Games | Firemen's Tournament |
| Sunday School Rally | Carnival Attractions |
| Better Babies Contest | Pony Polo Games |
| Rural School Exhibit | Special Concerts |
- And Many Other Things Planned for Your Pleasure

TWO GUARANTEED

Aeroplane Flights Daily

SPECIAL RAILROAD RATES

- Panhandle Firemen's Meet Sept. 14, 15, 16
- Panhandle Odd Fellows Picnic Sept. 17

Your entries are eligible and will be welcomed.
For information or catalog address E. B. MILLER, Secretary
HALE COUNTY FAIR ASSOCIATION, Plainview, Texas

President May Sell Newspapers in Baltimore

BECAUSE President Wilson wrote a mighty interesting and helpful letter to Baltimore newspaper boys, in which he told them, besides other things, that "the right road is the straight road and is the only road that will carry any man where he would care to go."



and "that it isn't worth while to go anywhere if you cannot go with honor and self-respect," he was heartily thanked by a committee of the boys, consisting of Samuel Friedel, seventeen; George Harrison, fifteen; William G. McQuinn, fifteen; and Jesse Rosenstein, fourteen.

Harrison handed the president a badge of the child labor bureau of Baltimore, entitling him to sell newspapers in that city. He assured the boys that if he ever got hard up he would use the permit to make some money. Harrison is better known among the Baltimore "newsies" as "Germany," while McQuinn is universally called "Giggles." It was a great embarrassment to "Germany" when he undertook to tell the president how much the Baltimore "newsies" appreciated his letter and the sentiments he had shown therein.

The president in his letter to the newsboys said: "I am very glad to hear about the way in which you youngsters are beginning to take care of yourselves and stop the things that you are sure to be sorry for afterward, and I want to send you this message of hearty good will and express the hope that the things you are learning now will make you not only more successful men, but happier men."

The Richey Lumber Yard

To Figure Your Bill for Less

OUR TIME, knowledge, experience, intelligence

some HIS

Announcement OF MILLINERY OPENING

At the Grand Leader about September 1st, 1915.

A complete line of Millinery, trimmings, flowers, etc.

We will assure the people one of the prettiest, finest and most up-to-date lines of millinery ever brought to the southwest. We have a better line of millinery, Ladies Ready to Wear, Piece Goods, etc., than has ever been worn in this vicinity. We ask the ladies to wait and see our millinery before purchasing, as we will save you from 33 to 50 percent on your millinery bill. All we ask is for you to look at our line of hats and buy where it is to your advantage to do so. Ladies trimmed hats \$1.50 up. Street hats from 75c up.

Don't forget we are here and have the goods for you. We have more orders coming in and can suit you in anything you want.

The Grand Leader

M. OLIM, Proprietor

North Side Square Slaton, Texas

Leader in Best Merchandise and Lowest Prices

CURIOS TRAP FOR SNAKES

Naturalist Tells of Seeing a Biscuit Can Used by Natives to Capture a Cobra.

A naturalist tells us of an odd kind of snake trap that caught its victim securely. It was a biscuit can, and in the bottom of it were some macaroons.

A cobra spied the can, but a mouse was ahead of the cobra. The little thief was having a good time regaling himself on the macaroons, all unconscious that a snake was preparing to regale itself on mouse. Into the can went the head of the snake, but the head that went in was destined to come out less easily. The rough edges of the can irritated the cobra, and involuntarily it dilated its hood. That made it a prisoner. With the hood dilated the head could not be withdrawn, and the cobra remained in its tin prison until morning, when it was easily captured and killed.

Stradling, who knows the natives of India as well as he knows the snakes of that land, tells of an interesting theory held by these people. They are firmly convinced that for every human being a snake bites it loses one joint. When the number of deaths the snake has caused equals

the number of its joints, the venomous head alone remains. The snake has now reached the height of its wicked desires, and at this point it develops wings and triumphantly disappears. An exception to this rule is found on the other side of the world, in the case of the rattlesnake, for the natives of many parts of this country are said to believe that this snake gains a thimble for every man it kills. By counting these some folks pretend to an ability to calculate with precision how many persons a particular rattlesnake has bitten. But this is, of course, as great a superstition as that held by the Hindus.

BURNED HOUSE A GOLD MINE

Peekskill, N. Y.—James Hooper, while digging out the ruins of a burned homestead at Tompkins Corners, near Peekskill, thought he had struck a gold mine. He began picking up all sorts of American and foreign gold coins. Before he finished his day's work he had found 357 coins of various kinds, but all of gold. It developed that Thomas Upp, an author, who lost his life when the homestead burned some time ago, had kept a numismatic collection. This accounted for the discovery of \$2,200 in gold in the ruins.

Bids Wanted

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the Town Council of the Town of Slaton, Texas, will receive bids for the construction of approximately 18,500 square feet of sidewalk, to be constructed within the said town of Slaton, of cement and concrete materials, in accordance with the detailed specifications on file in the office of the Town Secretary of Slaton, Texas, which are open for inspection during business hours by all persons interested therein.

Bids will be received up to the hour of ten o'clock a. m. of the 31st day of August, 1915, at which time all bids will be opened and the contract will be let to the lowest and best responsible bidder; provided, however, that said Town Council reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Each bidder will be required to deposit with his sealed bid a certified check for the sum of \$25.00, as evidence of good faith, and the successful bidder will be required to file with the said Town Council a good and sufficient bond, to be approved by the said Town Council, in the sum of Two Thousand Dollars (\$2,000.00), payable to the Mayor of said Town of Slaton and his successors in office, conditioned that he will faithfully and promptly prosecute said work and comply with his contract, and guaranteeing said sidewalks against defects of material or workmanship for a period of two years from the date of the completion of said contract.

Said bids shall state the price per square foot that the bidder will contract to construct said sidewalks for, and the successful bidder will be expected to furnish all materials, labor and everything necessary for the

performance of said work and contract. A copy of the contract the successful bidder will be expected to sign can be examined at the office of the Town Clerk in Slaton, Texas.

Done by order of the Town Council of the Town of Slaton, Texas, this 29th day of July A. D., 1915.

ATTEST: R. J. MURRAY, Mayor.
(SEAL) C. C. HOFFMAN,
Secretary.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

SANTA FE.

California and Gulf Coast Trains. Limited, daily.	
No. 921 (west bound) from Galveston arrives in Slaton at	4.25 a. m.
Departs for all points west to California	4.35 a. m.
No. 922 (south bound) from California arrives in Slaton at	12.10 p. m.
Departs for central Texas and Galveston	12.35 p. m.
Slaton-Amarillo Trains, Eastern and Northern Points, daily.	
No. 903 leaves Slaton for Amarillo at	6.40 a. m.
No. 904 from Amarillo arrives in Slaton at	11.55 a. m.
Slaton-Lamesa Local. Daily Except Sunday.	
No. 908 from Lamesa arrives in Slaton at	11.15 a. m.
No. 907 departs from Slaton for Lamesa at	2.00 p. m.

LODGES

I. O. O. F.

Slaton Lodge No. 861 I. O. O. F. meets every Monday at 8.00 p. m. Visiting brothers cordially welcome. J. L. Hoffman, N. G. L. P. Loomis, Secy.

WOODMEN.

Slaton Camp No. 2871 W. O. W. meets 1st and 3rd Friday nights in the month at the MacRea Hall. W. E. Olive, C. C. B. C. Morgan, Clerk.

WOODMEN CIRCLE.

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

A. F. AND A. M.

Slaton Lodge A. F. and A. M. meets every Thursday night on or before each full moon, at 7.30 o'clock. Joe H. Smith, W. M.



The Brotherhood of American Yeomen meets every second and fourth Thursdays at 8.00 p. m. at the hall. C. W. Olive, Correspondent.

CHURCHES.

METHODIST CHURCH.

C. H. Ledger, Pastor.
Preaching services every second and fourth Sundays in the month at 11 o'clock a. m., and at 7:30 p. m.
Sunday School every Sunday at 9.45 a. m. C. C. Hoffman, Superintendent. N. A. Terrell, Asst. Supt.
Womans' Missionary Society meets every Monday at 3 p. m.
Union Prayer Meeting every Wednesday night at 8 o'clock at the Methodist church. Everyone welcome.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.

W. H. Ingle, Pastor.
Sunday School every Sunday at 10 a. m. D. J. Hubbard, Supt.
Prayer meeting Wednesday nights.
Preaching services every first and third Sundays in the month at 11 a. m., and at 7:30 p. m.
Ladies Aid Society meets every Monday at 3 p. m.

SLATON BAPTIST CHURCH.

At Tabernacle. N. B. Graves, D. D., Pastor. Preaching services every first and third Sundays in each month at 11 a. m. and at 8 p. m. Song service precedes preaching service.
Sunday Bible Study at 10 a. m. E. S. Brooks, Supt.
Womans' Missionary Society meets each Monday at 3 p. m. Mrs. J. W. Short, President.

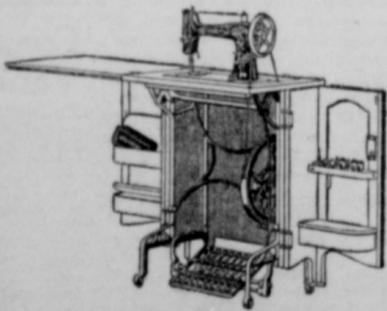
FIRST CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

At the McRea Hall.
Sunday School at 10 a. m.
Preaching services every fourth Sunday at 11 a. m., and at 8 p. m.
J. F. Matthews, Pastor and Superintendent.

CHURCH OF CHRIST.

The Church of Christ meets every Lord's Day evening at the First Baptist Church.
Bible class and Sunday School at 2 o'clock. Communion services at 3. Preaching every second and fourth Sundays by J. T. Phillips.
Everybody invited to come.

Strong as
a Lion
Silent as
a Mouse
Swift as
a Deer



The Free Sewing Machine

on display at

HOWERTON'S

A Good Stock of Fruit Jars
Quarts 75c. One-Half Gallons

DO IT NOW
Subscribe
for THIS
PAPER