### Chautauqua Drawing Big Crowds This Week

ing the attention of the people of of \$25 were destroyed. in attendance to the programs. A hig tent was stretched on the north side of the Square for the chautauqua numbers to be given

Company gave two programs the once. first day, and they are truly high class entertainers. The program in the afternoon consisted of musical numbers and was very interesting. At night, "The Mikado," a comic opera was always be welcome in Slaton.

goes to press, the Appollo Male farmers in the state. Each year Quartet is entertaining, and this he plants 3,000 acres in wheat, quartet is one of the best that and has 1,500 acres of upland appears before Texas audiences, alfalfa, also 500 acres in alfalfa, Dr. H. W. Sears delivers one of maize and other row crops. He his popular lectures. One of is also raising big herds of cattle, these lectures alone is said to be hogs, horses, and mules on his worth the price of a full ticket.

Today the Lone Star Ladies Trio gives two programs, and three thousand acres in wheat, this is a very strong company of the fifteen hundred acres in al entertainers. Doctor Sears gives falfa and the five hundred acres his lecture of state wide fame, of other crops on his farms, he "More Taffy and Less Ephi- has started two big tractors to taphy."

#### New Railway Reaches the Town of Harvey, Texas

and, Texas, May 19.-The wack laying on the Midland and Northwestern Railway has reached Harvey, Texas. Track laying is being pushed at a rapid inal price.—Plainview News. rate, and it is expected to reach the town of Fasken in the next week or ten days. Freight is being handled to Harvey, and regular service is established from Midland to Harvey.

It has not been definitely setbeyond Seminole at this time or make my work equal to that not, altho the Roswell people are done by those who have had suchopeful of offering inducements sufficient to get the road extended further.

Slaton grows every day.

# Geranium

I have a large number of fine Geranium plants for sale and solicit your orders.

### Garden Plants

Have lots of Tomato Plants and both sweet and hot Peppers and other vegetable plants. See me for plants.

Joe Montgomery Slaton Green House

A fire broke out in the Teague Confectionery about four o'clock yesterday morning but was discovered and checked before any serious damage was done. Con The Slaton Chautauqua is tak fectionery goods to the amount this section of the South Plains building had been closed since this week, and large crowds are the store was locked Wednesday usual wait for the enrolling which figures a percentage of night at the closing hour, and clerks to complete the enrollment gain of nearly 471. - Avalanche. the origin of the fire is a mystery of the appropriation bills passed to Mr. Teague. The light made on by the free conference comby the fire was seen thru the mittees. There were several window by people in the near The Hinshaw Conservatory vicinity and it was reported at

#### Planting an 8,000 Acre Farm in Hale County

If there were many other farmplayed, and it proved to be one ers in Texas like Lite A. Knight of the most interesting and of Plainview the food crisis now humorous performances that has on would not last long. Mr. ever entertained the Slaton Knight, whose farms are located people. The Hinshaws will in the northwestern part of Hale County, near Runningwater, has Thursday, as the Slatonite for years been one of the largest ranches.

> This year in addition to the breaking sod on three sections of his land which lies just west of his old farms, on the Hale and Castro County line, and will plant same in kafir corn. Next year he will add these three sections to his wheat acreage.

> Mr. Knight is a pioneer of the Plains, coming here in the early days and took up land at a nom-

#### Notice

For sixteen years I have been treating diseases of the eye, ear, ate were instructed to recede nose and throat, and I realize from the item and so the last that all good work is crowned difference between the two tled whether the road will extend with some degree of success. I branches over appropriations cess, or better if possible. I am no traveling spectacle peddler, yet I fit the very finest of glasses, which is necessary in my work. I make my charges as reasonable Sedition Uncovered at Snyder, as possible. I am permanently located at Tahoka with offices over the Guaranty State Bank.

Respectfully, E. B. Gilbert, M. D. specialist.

W. P. Florence left a few branches from plum trees in his orchard at the Slatonite office the first of the week. The trees are literally loaded with fruit and with a favorable summer season should bring a heavy crop. Dry weather and heavy winds will shake the the fruit off of the trees.

The Close of Each Banking Day Marks a New Period in Growth of the SLATON STATE BANK.

The Growth is the result of service that meets every demand of a progressive bank that adheres to sound banking principles and serves our customers in a spirit of cheerfulness; and by these means we have won a place in the hearts of our customers.

Why not let us number you among our family of customers? To Loan Money—to Help You Make Money -that is our business. Call and see us.

#### THE SLATON STATE BANK

A GUARANTY FUND BANK

J. C. PAUL, President A. L. ROBERTSON, Vice Pres. J. H. PAUL, Cashier J. G. WADSWORTH, Asst Cash

# Legislature Makes

thirty fifth legislature came to a close Thursday night after the snags in these conference reports and some oratory was The score was 20 to 21. It was wasted by those who sought to some ball game. reject them, but by six o'clock all differences so far as the committees and both branches of the egislature were concerned were adjusted and the end was in

In the senate Claude Hudspeth, who has been in the legislative halls of Texas sixteen years and enjoys the distinction of having served longer than any other member of the house or senate except Senator John G Willacy, was elected president pro tem for the interim without opposition. This came somewhat as a surprise, as it had been understood that the prohibition faction of the senate would elect one of their faith to the place, but after several caucuses and conferences, in which several of the yonug people may assemble for pros declined to participate, they were unable to agree sufficiently tainment. It is also the purpose to insure the election of a pro of the society to furnish amuse and then all turned to Senator Hudspeth.

One of the snags struck in free conference reports was the refusal of the house to concur in a senate amendment to pay Mrs. J. D. Skelton of Dallas \$1,471 for mules bought by the State from her father, Capt. William Fitzhugh, in 1860. Senator McNealus made a strong plea to have the item retained, but on motion of Lattimore the action of the senate in adopting the conference report was reconsidered and the conferees on the part of the senwas wiped out.

In the aggregate the appropriations made by the thirty fifth legislature will amount to more than \$20,000,000.

### Texas; Seven Men Arrested

Dallas, Texas. May 19.-A sensation was sprung tonight when Eye, ear, nose and throat the department of justice and secret service agents announced that they had uncovered a plot to oppose the selective draft, be lieved to have been financed by Germans. Seven men were arrested in Snyder, Texas, and more arrests are to follow as the result of the breaking up of the so called Farmers and Laborers association. They are charged with seditious conspiracy against the government of the United States.

A secret service agent was secretary of the meeting, and other agents of the government were members of the various meetings, which, it is declared, were for the purpose of disorganizing the government's war

tion. The seven men arrested were brought to the Dallas jail by United States Marshal McDonald. Feeling against the organiwhole town of Snyder was under arms yesterday.

A Want Ad last week sold one article 3 times in 24 hours.

Tax Assessor Burns this week in finishing up his work of Big Appropriations assessing, reports quite a handsome increase in the number of The first called session of the assessments this year over that of 1916. Mr. Burns gave us the following figures: On Tax rolls for 1916 1434, 1917 2114,

> The Baptist-Methodist baseball game Tuesday resulted in a victory for the the Baptists.

#### Would Make Community Club House Out of Old Court House

Some of the enterprising ladies of the city are circulating a subscription list with which to raise funds to buy the old court house and make the city a pres ent of the building. This building is to be remodeled and arranged for a community center place of entertainment for old and young. There will be a man and wife in charge the building and all kinds of innocent games and amusements, of which the community approves. It is the purpose of this society to furnish some place at which the their mutual benefit and enterments for middle aged and old people. There will be an ample library provided where one may select those books that make the strongest appeal to our tastes. And another feature of this movement is to make this a gathering place of all the people of the city. In this way we will become more democratic in our ideas; get to know each other better and are enabled to help each other to make Lubbock a better place in which to live.

This building will likely be known as the Community Center Club House, in which every man, woman and child in this part of the country will be made welcome, be made to feel at home. be made to feel that it is theirs as much as any one else's; a place in which to gather for mutual uplift. For it is a recognized fact that no city may ever hope to go ahead of the community in which it is situated and every effort on the part of the people of Lubbock to help her former citizens to a closer relationship of living will be a lasting and valuable investment.-Avalanche.

#### Junior Missionary Program

Leader, Dorthie Smith. Scripture lesson, Mark 3:16. Song No. 169. Sentence Prayers.

Knowing Jesus Makes the Difference, Francis Adams.

Griffith. Song, Little Sunbeams, How Lucia Made Her Home

New, Ruth Smith. Scripture verses of week, all.

#### Annual High School Play

The annual high school play was given at the Movie Theater Saturday night to a crowded audience. The play was "Nan, plans. One of the rules of the the Mascotte," with thirteen organization was that each mem-characters. It was unanimously ber was to provide a high power voted a splendid successs, one of rifle and 100 rounds of ammuni- the best, if not the best, that the school has ever given.

Briggs Robertson sold his residence property in South Slaton this week to Prof. Claude V. zation was very intense, and the Hall. This is one of the best residence properties in Slaton. It was built by P. E. Jordan. Mr. Robertson will build a bouse to replace the one he sold to Mr.



### THE FREEDOM OF A SHOE

on your foot is of prime importance, Shoe ease means so much to weary feet. It isn't always the style-it isn't always the price-it's the fit. Get a real fit from us and find true shoe satisfaction. We won't hurry you in selection. We'd rather you would take lots of time and get just what you want. Then you'll come again, and have a good word for us in the meantime.

### Robertson Dry Goods Company

Slaton and Southland-Both Phones 100

### The Best Book You Can Handle is a Bank Book



and the oftener you handle the better for yourself. Ev ery man should have a bank account and every woman, too, for that matter. You could not do a better thing than open an account with us, where you will be sure of uniform courtesy and liberal treatment, added to the knowledge that you are dealing with a reliable institu-

### THE FIRST STATE BANK of Slaton

J. S. EDWARDS, President

J. H. BREWER, Cashier

#### Curry County Puts Ban on Texico Saloons by Big Majority

Reports from Curry County, New Mexico, on the prohibition election indicate that the county voted the saloons out by an almost unanimous vote. The vote at the box in Texico was 123 in Little Citizens at Play, Lucile favor of prohibition and 53 op-

> Dr. I. E. Smith, eye, ear, nose and throat specialist, will be at the Singleton Hotel Thursday, May 31. Glasses scientifically adjusted.

J. W. Richey and his family left Slaton Wednesday on an auto trip to San Augustine, Texas. They will be away about six

Andy Caldwell was in town Saturday for the first time since he went to bed three weeks ago from the effects of a fall off of his horse. He was driving some cattle thru town to take to his farm when the horse stumbled and fell and hurt Andy severely He was taken home and when about to recover from the fall the erysipelas attacked him, and put him on his back again.

# Gardening Tools

Spades, hoes, rakes, shovels garden hose

Everything for preparing, planting and tending the garden

Let us supply your needs

FORREST HARDWARE

# Coming! Slaton Chautauqua! 3 Days! May 23, 24, 25

Editor Discovers a Strange Creature with the following article, entitled fry. He secured a seine and

The country around Sweetwater, Abilene and Anson is either a natural menagerie for all urday afternoon exhibiting a or else it has a coterie of editors whose imaginations are active to a remarkable degree. When it brot only a few along just to show comes to snake stories and the town folks what strange water, creepy descriptions of weird and things this country will produce. fantastical animals or reptiles These animals had heads and think that he had, after so long a that section has all the rest of gills similar to a cat fish, four time and with so much patience, Texas hushed up right now. From Anson last week there came a story of two snakes, each three feet in length, and one a bull snake and the other a chicken snake. They started to swallowing each other by the tail at that the animal is probably the cross them with the waterdogs the same time, and at the end of axolotl, an amphibian animal of so that when dry weather came five minutes, when the swallow the general family known as salthe fishdogs could travel from ing contest was over, the editor asked which snake was on the outside and which was on the inside.

The Roscoe Times, not to be outdone, comes back with a little better story than a snake yarn. frog and then some, it can live He gets into the lizard family

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A suit of quality will outlast

Spend \$25.00 at least and

get a well-wearing, style-

holding suit made to your

own measure and full of

A Good Suit

is a Good

Investment

real tailoring value.

one that is shoddily built.

by Cheap Prices

'Another What-is-it:"

tribe is numerous, and that he ever, were not more than ten or a few specimens. The depart twelve inches long. By consult ment wrote back advising the kind of a beast this specimen is. Apparently half fish and half on the land and in the water, but the water is its native habitat. At any rate it's a queer animal, and the specimens which Mr. Kelley had attracted a great dea! of attention Saturday afternoon.'

The editor must be either a Rip Van Winkle or a Tenderfoot. Waterdogs are so common over Texas that anybody could tell you what they are. Any pond not stocked with fish will fairly swarm with waterdogs, and you can find them under most any old board after a rain. Sometimes they are called icedogs because they are so cold blooded, and they appreciate nothing so much as the privilege of crawling into a nice warm bed spread on the ground by a camping party. They are entirely harmless. When allowed to remain in a tank they will grow until their heads seem to be two inches or more in width. A few bass or most any other fish put in the tank will appropriate the waterdogs for food and exterminate them in a short time.

It is told to the Slatonite editor that a tenderfoot farmer not over a thousand miles from Roscoe one time built a ground tank and stocked it with fish that he discovered to be numerous in some water nearby. The fish multiplied until the water was fairly seething with them, and the farmer decided that the time was propitious to give a big fish

What Firemen Do

s always to be praised and com-

mended but they cannot make

good your loss by fire. Only a

policy of insurance in a reliable company will do this. We repre-

sent the very strongest insurance

companies and policies placed by us are gilt edged. In addition we

are always glad to give our pa-

trons the benefit of our advice

and experience in placing their

J. H. BREWER AGENCY

Prices range from \$15 to \$50

HOWERTON'S

some friends to help, and the "T. W. Kelley was in town Sat. drag of fish that they pulled out of that pond would have satis. Wanted, For Sale, Lost, Found, Etc. fied the anticipation of a multispecimens of zoological creatures group of strange animals, five in tude. But, to the consternation number, which he had taken from of the fishermen, as soon as the and Cafe, Slaton, Texas. his tank. He declared that the drag was placed high and dry on the land, the fish righted them. selves and walked back to the at Slatonite office for wiping

The farmer was delighted to egs with which to crawl like a raised a new kind of fish that crocodile, and a blunt, heavy tail, could walk when the water ran somewhat similar to a bob tail dry, so he wrote to the departalligator. The little fellows, how- ment of agriculture to sell them ing Mr. Noah Webster we find farmer to get some catfish and amanders, before its metamor one pond to another without any phosis has been entirely com- fatalities; and if there should be pleted. Of course our readers no water in the lakes they will now understand exactly what could live in the fields on suckers until the rains came again.

#### Children's Day Program

At Baptist Church, Sunday, May 20, at 2.30 o'clock p. m. Opening song, Brighten the Corner Where You Are.

Concerted recitation, We Wel- J. S. Boone. come You.

Song, I Love Them All. Recitation, Children Are Like Sunshine.

On Children's Day. Recitation, Little Things. A Sunday School Family. Beautiful Gifts for Children's

Let Us Call a Halt. Song, The Sinner and Song. Recitation, Do Your Best. Wave Little Leaves. Recitation, Helping Together.

Making the Summer. Duet, My Old Home. Seed Sowing.

A Fresh Bouquet for Children's Day.

The Sailors.

Recitation, Apple Blossom. Ladies quartet, Rowing With

Flower drill. Recitation, Bring Your Silver

Song, Singing for Our King.

#### Baptist Church

Preaching at both hours, 11 a. m. and 8.15 p. m.

The morning theme will be, "The Children Preachers of the

The evening theme will be, 'What You Read and What You

cially for the children. All the them the bill. So please let us children of the town are invited figure your bill first and then to attend.

The children will give a fine program at 2 p. m. Everyone is cordially invited.

Sunday School at ten a. m.

F. A. Whiteley, Pastor.

#### Announcement

I have made the following arrangements for my pulpit Sunday morning:

The first thirty minutes will be in charge of the Women's Missionary Society, at which time a report will be given by the delegates who attended the late meeting of that society at Snyder.

The next thirty minutes will be in charge of the lay leader, when an address will be delivered by Prof. M. B. Johnson.

Come and hear some good T. C. Willett, P. C.

PLANNING to build? Call and ask for one of our big books of house plans. They will help you.-Panhandle Lumber Co.

You will find in the Want Ads. nany things to interest you.

FOR SALE-Modern Bakery

WANTED-Good clean rags presses. Will pay 5c per pound.

WANTED-Team of mules or horses. Will pay part cash and Maxwell roadster. Apply at Slatonite office.

LADIES-We have installed a modern hemstitching and picot ing machine and can please you in this work in the most approved manner. Send orders to Higginbotham Bros. and Company, Snyder, Texas.

WANTED-Man with team to break sod. Write 999, care Slatonite, Slaton, Texas.

FULL BLOOD DUROC Jersey boar pigs for sale, at weaning age. Priced right. -F. V. Williams, five miles northwest of Wilson.

FOR SALE-Mebane planting cotton seed from last season's guaranteed pure seed. \$1.25 per bushel on Wild Bros. farm .-

TAKEN UP-two mules, one dun and one black, about 142 hands high. Inquire at Slatonite office.

FOR SALE-200 bushels of cotton seed and 200 lbs. sudan grass seed .- H. T. McGee.

FOR RENT-200 acres sod, all grubbed ready to be broke. Will take one fourth of crop and rent in any sized tract you want. -M. A. Pember.

FOR SALE-My residence in South Slaton. House has five rooms, bath, running water; front room is 14x28. Building is plastered and has just been painted. Three lots, windmill and tanks, out buildings, grown trees, etc. For sale at \$1,950.00. Briggs Robertson.

#### To The Lumber Buying Public

Prices on lumber have recently increased as rapidly as have the prices on all other lines of merchandise, but we shall endeavor to meet the demands of our customers.

In coming to the yard PLEASE let us figure your bill before you load your wagon. Many patrons load their wagon without taking into consideration the new schedule of prices and than object to The morning service is espectaking the lumber when we give

load the wagon. Respectfully, Panhandle Lumber Company.

# Don't Take It



Scientists have found out that most diseases are caused by a few "germs" getting into your system and breeding very fast. A little mouse or a tiny mosquito can carry enough poisonous germs to give a whole family a deadly disease.

It is both annoying and DANGEROUS to have these pests around. KILL THEM OFF. If everybody would only work together, all at one time, they could quickly put out of business these disease carrying nuisances. You do your part.

> Buy your exterminators from us and KNOW they will do the job right.

SLATON DRUG COMPANY

J. V. Hollingsworth, Prop.

Phone No. 92

# Our Screen Doors

ARE SELLING FROM

The Price Includes the Fixtures No Extras to Buy

Rockwell Bros. & Co. SLATON LUMBER YARD

# Standard, Eclipse and Monitor Windmills

Pipe and Pipe Fittings Galvanized Tanks and Casing

ALL ORDERS GIVEN PROMPT ATTENTION

# MORGAN & PETTY

Slaton, Texas

### The Woman Who Knows Our Groceries Always Extends a Hearty Welcome to An Order from This Store



She knows how fresh and clean they come from this grocery and how fine they taste on the table. Why don't you know them, too? They will cost you a little less than you now pay for groceries, and the quality will be unsurpassed.

We have RED RUST PROOF OATS Bran, Corn Chop, Shorts

We will pay you HIGHEST MARKET PRICE for Butter and Eggs

PHONE No. 5

DOWELL BROTHERS CASH GROCERY



SLATON

#### AILWAY TIME TABLE.

SANTA FE.

California and Gulf Coast Trains. Limited, daily.

No. 921 (west bound) from Galveston Departs for all points west to Cali-

No. 922 (east bound) from California arrives in Slaton at 12.10 p. m. Departs for central Texas and Gai-12.35 p. m. Slaton-Amarillo Trains, Eastern and

Northern Points, daily.

No. 903 leaves Slaton for Amarillo .6.40 a. m. No. 904 from Amarillo arrives in Sla-....11.55 a. m. Amarillo-Slaton-Sweetwater Trains

Daily No. 905 (north bound) from Swoetwater arrives in Slaton at 1.45 p. m. Departs for Amarillo at 2.10 p. m. No. 906 (south bound) from Amarillo 3.35 a. m. arrives in Slaton at Departs for Sweetwater 3.50 a. m.

Slaton-Lamesa Local. Daily Except Sunday. No. 908 from Lamesa arrives in Sla-.11.15 a. m. No. 907 departs from Slaton for La-2.00 p. m.

#### CHURCHES.

METHODIST CHURCH.

T. C. Willett, Pastor. Preaching services every Sunday at 11-o'clock a. m., and at 7.30 p. m.

Sunday School every Sunday at 9.45 . m. L. P. Loomis, Superintendent. Womans' Missionary Society meets every Monday at 3 p. m.

Union Prayer Meeting every Wedday night at 8 o'clock at the Methchurch. Everyone welcome.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.

F. A. Whiteley, Pastor.

Sunday School every Sunday at 10 a. m. J. G. Maybin, Supt. Prayer meeting Wednesday nights.

Preaching services every Sunda yat 11 a. m. and at 7:30 p. m. Ladies Aid Society meets every Wednesday at 3 p. m.

#### CHURCH OF CHRIST.

The Church of Christ meets every Lord's Day at 2.30 o'clock for communon. Preaching every Fourth Lord's Day in each month at the Methodist Church at 3 o'clock p. m. by Elder Liff

FIRST CHRISTIAN CHURCH. At the Movie Theater. Sunday School at 10 . m. followed by

Communion Services. J. S. Boone, Supt.

#### LODGES.

I. O. O. F.

Slaton Lodge No. 861 I. O. O. F. meets every Tuesday at 7.30 p. m. Visiting brothers cordially welcome. J. W. Short, N. G. L. P. Loomis, Secy.

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. A. E. How-erton, W. M.; J. W. Richey, Secy.

O.E.S.

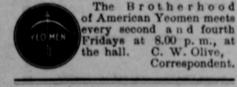
Slaton Chapter No. 585 O. E. S. meets the second and fourth Tuesday evenings of each month, in the Masonic Hall. Mrs. Lula Butler, Worthy Matron; Mrs. Janet B. Lee, Secretary.

#### WOODMEN.

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

WOODMEN CIRCLE.

aton Grove Woodmen Circle No. o meets every other Thursday at 2.30 o'clock in the MacRea hall. Visitors cordially welcomed. Mrs. Almira Hannan, Guardian. Mrs. Nellie Wade, Clerk.



and the state of t S. H. ADAMS and Surgeon

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First Door East of the Grand Leader

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SLATON, TEXAS



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(CONTINUED FROM PAGE TWO)

to the north and east. Sandy was looking at the Dane, with his back to McGill. An exultant gleam shot for an instant into his eyes.

"You're taking the dogs?"

Sandy lighted his pipe, and spoke like one strangely curious. "Must cost a heap to take these

trips o' yourn, don't it?" "My last cost about seven thousand dollars. This will cost five," said Mc-

"Scot!" breathed Sandy. "An' you carry all that along with you! Ain't you afraid-something might hap-

The little professor was looking the other way now. The carelessness in his face and manner changed. His blue eyes grew a shade darker. A



Five Times He Fired at Twenty Paces.

hard smile which Sandy did not see hovered about his lips for an instant. Then he turned, laughing.

"I'm a very light sleeper," he said. a man's breathing awakes me, when I make up my mind that I must be on my guard. And, besides"-he drew from his pocket a shining blue-steeled automatic-"I know how to use this." He pointed to a knot in the wall of the cabin. "Observe," he said. Five times he fired at 20 paces, and when Sandy went up to look at the knot he gave a gasp. There was one jagged hole where the knot had been.

"Pretty good," he grinned. "Most men couldn't do better'n that with a

When Sandy left, McGill followed him with a suspicious gleam in his eyes, and a curious smile on his lips. Then he turned to Kazan.

"Guess you've got him figgered out about right, old man," he laughed softly. "I don't blame you very much for wanting to get him by the throat. Per-

He shoved his hands deep in his pockets, and went into the cabin. Kazan dropped his head between his forepaws, and lay still, with wide-open eyes. It was late afternoon, early in September, and each night brought now the first chill breaths of autumn Kazan watched the last glow of the sun as it faded out of the southern skies. Darkness always followed swiftly after that, and with darkness came more fiercely his wild longing for freedom. Night after night he had gnawed at his steel chain. Night after night he had watched the stars, and the moon, and had listened for Gray Wolf's call, while the big Dane lay sleeping.

Tonight it was colder than usual, and the keen tang of the wind that came fresh from the west stirred him strangely. It set his blood afire with what the Indians call the Frost Hunger. Lethargic summer was gone and the days and nights of hunting were at hand. He wanted to leap out into freedom and run until he was exhausted, with Gray Wolf at his side. He knew that Gray Wolf was off there-where the stars hung low in the clear sky, and that she was waiting. He strained at the end of his chain, and whined, All that night he was restless-more restless than he had been at any time before. Once, in the far distance, he heard a cry that he thought was the cry of Gray Wolf, and his answer roused McGill from deep sleep. It was dawn, and the little professor dressed himself and came out of the cabin. With satisfaction he noted the exhilarating snap in the air. He wet his fingers and held them above his head, chuckling when he found the wind had swung into the north. He went to Kazan, and talked to him.

Among other things he said, "This'll

put the black flies to sleep, Kazan. A day or two more of it and we'll start." him in Sandy McTrigger's cry, and Dane, and then Kazan, to a packed canoe. Sandy McTrigger saw them off, and Kazan watched for a chance to

leap at him. Sandy kept his distance, and McGill watched the two with a thought that set the blood running swiftly behind the mask of his careless surile. They had slipped a mile down-stream when he leaned over and laid a fearless hand on Kazan's head. Something in the touch of that hand, and in the professor's voice, kept Kazan from a desire to snap at him. He tolerated the friendship with expressionless eyes and a motionless body.

"I was beginning to fear I wouldn't have much sleep, old boy," chuckled McGill ambiguously, "but I guess I can take a nap now and then with you along !"

He made camp that night fifteen miles up the lake shore. The big Dane he fastened to a sapling 20 yards from his small silk tent, but Kazan's chain he made fast to the butt of a stunted birch that held down the tentflap. Before he went into the tent for the night McGill pulled out his automatic and examined it with care.

For three days the journey contiqued without a mishap along the shore of Lake Athabasca. On the fourth night McGill pitched his tent in a clump of banskian pine a hundred yards back from the water. All that day the wind had come steadily from behind them, and for at least a half of the day the professor had been watching Kazan closely. From the west there had now and then come a scent that stirred him uneasily. Since noon he had sniffed that wind. Twice McGill had heard him growling deep in his throat, and once, when the scent had come stronger than usual, he had bared his fangs, and the bristles stood up along his spine.

For an hour after striking camp the little professor did not build a fire, but sat looking up the shore of the lake through his hunting glass. It was dusk when he returned to where he had put up his tent and chained the dogs. For a few moments be stood unobserved, looking at the wolfdog. Kazan was still uneasy. He lay facing the west. McGill made note of this, for the big Dane lay behind Kazan-to the east. Under ordinary conditions Kazan would have faced him, He was sure now that there was something in the west wind. A little shiver ran up his back as he thought of what it might be.

Behind a rock he built a very small fire, and prepared supper. After this he went into the tent, and when he came out he carried a blanket under his arm. He chuckled as he stood for a moment over Kazan.

"We're not going to sleep in there tonight, old boy," he said. "I don't like what you've found in the west wind. It may be a-thunderstorm!" He laughed at his joke, and buried himself in a clump of stunted banskians 30 paces from the tent. Here he rolled himself in his blanket, and went to sleep.

It was a quiet starlit night, and hours afterward Kazan dropped his between his forepaws and drowsed. It was the snap of a twig that roused him. The sound did not awaken the sluggish Dane but instantly Kazan's head was alert, his keen nostrils sniffing the air. What he had smelled all day was heavy about him now. He lay still and quivering. Slowly, from out of the banskians behind the tent, there came a figure. It was not the little professor. It approached cautiously, with lowered head and hunched shoulders, and the starlight revealed the murderous face of Sandy McTrigger. Kazan crouched low. He laid his head flat between his forepaws. His long fangs gleamed. But he made no sound that betrayed his concealment under a thick banskian shrub. Step by step Sandy approached, and at last he reached the flap of the tent. He did not carry a club or a whip in his hand now. In the place of either of those was the glitter of steel. At the door to the tent he paused, and peered in, his back to Kazan.

Silently, swiftly-the wolf now in every movement, Kazan came to his He forgot the chain that held him. Ten feet away stood the enemy he hated above all others he had ever known. Every ounce of strength in his splendid body gathered itself for the spring. And then he leaped. This time the chain did not pull him back, almost neckbroken. Age and the elements had weakened the leather collar he had worn since the days of his slavery in the traces, and it gave way with a snap. Sandy turned, and in a second leap Kazan's fangs sank into

the flesh of his arm With a startled cry the man fell, and as they rolled over on the ground the big Dane's deep voice rolled out in thunderous alarm as he tugged at his leash. In the fall Kazan's hold was broken. In an instant he was on his feet, ready for another attack. And then the change came. He was free. The collar was gone from his neck. The forest, the stars, the whispering wind were all about him. Here were men, and off there was-Gray Wolf! His ears dropped, and he turned swiftly, and slipped like a shadow back into the glorious freedom of his world.

A hundred yards away something stopped him for an instant. It was not the big Dane's voice, but the sharp crack-crack, of the little professor's automatic. And above that sound there rose the voice of Sandy McTrigger in a weird and terrible

CHAPTER XIX.

An Empty World. Mile after mile Kazan went on. For n time he was oppressed by the shiv-

ering note or death that had come to Five days later McGill led first the he slipped through the banskians like a shadow, his ears flattened, his tail that curious slinking quality of the wolf and deg stealing away from danger. Then he came out upon a plain, and the stillness, the billion stars in the clear vault of the sky, and the keen air that carried with it a breath of the Arctic barrens made him alert and questioning. He faced the direction of the wind. Somewhere off there, far to the south and west, was Gray

For the first time in many weeks he sat back on his haunches and gave the deep and vibrant call that echoed weirdly for miles about him. Back in the banskians the big Dane heard it. and whined. From over the still body of Sandy McTrigger the little professor looked up with a white tense face, and listened for a second cry. But instinct told Kazan that to that first down into their old swamp home. It call there would be no answer, and now he struck out swiftly, galloping had once been his home and Gray mile after mile, as a dog follows the trail of its master home. He did stood silent and motionless sniffing the not turn back to the lake, nor was his air. Until now his spirit had remained direction toward Red Gold City. As unbroken, Footsore, with thinned sides straight as he might have followed a road blazed by the hand of man he cut across the forty miles of plain and swamp and forest and rocky ridge lane. All that night he did not call ing look of his eyes. Gray Wolf was again for Gray Wolf. With him reasoning was a process brought about by habit-by precedent-and as Gray Wolf had waited for him many times before he knew that she would be waiting for him now near the sand-

By dawn he had reached the river, within three miles of the sand-bar. Scarcely was the sun up when he stood on the white strip of sand where he and Gray Wolf had come down to drink. Expectantly and confidently he looked about him for Gray Wolf, whining softly, and wagging his tail. He began to search for her scent, but rains had washed even her footprints from the clean sand. All that day he searched for her along the river and out on the plain. He went to where they had killed their last rabbit. He sniffed at the bushes where the poison baits had hung. Again and again he sat back on his haunches and sent out his mating cry to her. And slowly, as he did these things, nature was working in him that miracle of the wild which the Crees have named the "spirit call." As it had worked in Gray Wolf, so now it stirred the blood of Kazan.

With the going of the sun, and the sweeping about him of shadowy night, he turned more and more to the south and east. His whole world was made up of the trails over which he had

hunted. Beyond those places he did not know that there was such a thing as existence. And in that world, small in his understanding of things, was trailing, his hindquarters betraying Gray Wolf. He could not miss her. That world, in his comprehension of it, ran from the McFarlane in a narrow trail through the forests and over the plains to the little valley. If Gray Wolf was not here-she was there, and tirelessly he resumed his quest of

Not until the stars were fading out of the sky again, and gray day was giving place to night, did exhaustion and hunger stop him. He killed a rabbit, and for hours after he had feaste he lay close to his kill, and slept. Then he went on.

The fourth night he came to the little valley between the two ridges, and under the stars, more brillfant now in the chill clearness of the early autumn nights, he followed the creek was broad day when he reached what Wolf's, and for many minutes Kazan and gaunt head, he circled slowly through the swamp. All that day he searched. And his crest lay flat now, and there was a hunted look in the that lay between him and the McFar- droop of his shoulders and in the shift-

Slowly nature was impinging that fact upon him. She had passed out of his world and out of his life, and he was filled with a loneliness and a grief so great that the forest seemed strange, and the stillness of the wild a thing that now oppressed and frightened him. Once more the dog in him was mastering the wolf. With Gray Wolf he had possessed the world of freedom. Without her, that world was so big and strange and empty that it appalled him.

Late in the afternoon he came upon a little pile of crushed clam shells on the shore of the stream. He sniffed at them-turned away-went back, and sniffed again. But the scent she had left behind was not strong enough to tell Kazan, and for a second time he turned away. That night he slunk under a log, and cried himself to sleep. Deep in the night he grieved in his uneasy slumber, like a child. And day after day, and night after night, Kazan remained a slinking creature of the big swamp, mourning for the one creature that had brought him out of chaos into light, who had filled his world for him, and who, in going from him, had taken from this world even the things that Gray Wolf had lost in her blindness.

(CONTINUED TO NEXT ISSUE)

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CHAPTER I-Kazan, the wild sledge dog, one-quarter wolf and three-quarter "husky." distrustful of all men because of their brutal treatment of him, learns to love his master's wife when she is kind to him in new and strange surroundings.

CHAPTER II—He shows snarling enmity to McCready, who is to accompany Thorpe and his wife to the Red River

Cready is a murderer. McCready stealth-ily caresses Isobel's hair and Kazan at-tacks him. Thorpe whips Kazan. Mc-Cready tries to murder Thorpe and at-tacks Isobel. Kazan kills him and then, fearing the club in punishment, runs away into the forest.

CHAPTER V-Kazan runs with the wolves, fights their leader, becomes master of the pack, and mates with Gray Wolf.

CHAPTER VI-Kazan and the pack attack Pierre Radisson, his daughter Joan and her baby, but in the battle Kazan turns dog again and helps drive off the

CHAPTER VII-Kazan's wounds are dressed and he is tied to the sledge.

CHAPTER IX—Out of a blizzard Kazan drags the sledge with Joan and the baby on it to safety and then goes back to Gray Wolf. He spends the long winter hovering between the lure of Joan and the baby and Gray Wolf.

CHAPTER X—In their den on the top of Sun Rock pupples come to Gray Wolf and Kazan in the spring.

CHAPTER XI—A lynx kills the pupples and blinds Gray Wolf. Kazan kills the lynx. Joan and her husband go away to the South. Kazan stays with Gray Wolf.

CHAPTER XII-Kazan and Gray Wolf travel. He is eyes to her and she is ears and nose to him.

CHAPTER XIII—Paul Weyman, scientist, and Henri Loti, trapper, capture and imprison Kazan and Gray Wolf. Weyman is permitted by Kazan to pet him, but Gray Wolf sulks and goes on a hunger strike. Weyman quietly releases them in the dead of night.

CHAPTER XIV — Sandy McTrigger shoots Kazan and discovers from the collar on the neck that it is a dog and not a wolf that he has wounded.

CHAPTER XV-Sandy muzzles Kazan while he is unconscious and afterwards clubs and tortures the dog into sullen sub-mission. They travel to Red Gold City

CHAPTER XVI — The dogs refuse to fight. A Northwest Mounted sergeant prevents their owners from killing them and a Smithsonian Institution scientist buys them both for sledge dogs.

The fight was to be pulled off in Har- want your money back you can git it ker's place, a combination of saloon as you go out. The dogs laid down on and cafe. The benches and tables had us, that's all. We ain't to blame." been cleared out and in the center of the one big room a cage ten feet square between the chairs, accompanied by rested on a platform three and a half the sergeant of police. With his pale feet from the floor. Seats for the three hundred spectators were drawn closely around this. Suspended just above the open top of the cage were two big oil

lamps with glass reflectors.

It was eight o'clock when Harker, McTrigger and two other men bore Kazan to the arena by means of the wooden bars that projected from the bottom of his cage. The big Dane was already in the fighting cage. He stood blinking his eyes in the brilliant light of the reflecting lamps. He pricked up his ears when he saw Kazan. Kazan did not show his fangs. Neither revealed the expected animosity. It was the first they had seen of each other, and a murmur of disappointment swept the ranks of the three hundred men. The Dane remained as motionless as a rock when Kazan was prodded from his own cage into the fighting cage. He did not leap or snarl. He regarded Kazan with a as in the days that followed the shootdubious questioning poise to his splendid head, and then looked again to the expectant and excited faces of the waiting men. For a few moments Kazan stood stiff-legged, facing the Dane. Then his shoulders dropped, and he, too, coolly faced the crowd that had expected a fight to the death. A laugh of derision swept through the closely seated rows. Catcalls, jeering, taunts flung at McTrigger and Harker, and angry voices demanding their money back mingled with a tumult of growing discontent. Sandy's face was red with mortification and rage. The blue veins in Harker's forehead had swollen twice their normal size. He shook his fist in the face of the crowd, and shouted: "Wait! Give 'em a chance, you

At his words every voice was stilled. Kazan had turned. He was facing the Dane. The Dane had furned his eyes to Kazan. Cautiously, prepared for a lunge or a sidestep, Kazan advanced a little. The Dane's shoulders bristled. He, too, advanced upon Kazan, Four feet apart they stood rigid. One could have heard a whisper in the room now. Sandy and Harker, standing close to the cage, scarcely breathed. Splendid in every limb and muscle, warriors of a hundred fights, and fearless to the point of death, the two bulf-woif victims of man stood facing each other. None could see the questioning look in their brute eyes. None knew that in this thrilling moment the unseen hand of the wonderful Spirit God of the wilderness hovered between them, and/ that one of its miracles was descending on them. It was understanding. Meeting in the open-rivals in the

in the throes of terrific battle. But here came that mute appeal of brotherhood, In the final moment, when only a step separated them, and when men expected to see the first mad lunge, the splendid Dane slowly raised his head and looked over Kazan's back through the glare of the lights. Harker trembled, and under his breath he cursed. The Dane's throat was open to Kazan. But between the beasts had passed the volceless pledge of peace. Kazan did not leap. He turned. And shoulder to shoulder-spleialid in their contempt of man-they stood and looked through the bars of their prison into the one of human faces.

A roar burst from the crowd-a roar of anger, of demand, of threat. In his rage Harker drew a revolver and leveled it at the Dane. Above the tumult of the crowd a single voice stopped him.

"Hold!" it demanded. "Hold-in the name of the law!"

For a moment there was silence. Every face turned in the direction of the voice. Two men stood on chairs behind the last row. One was Sergeant Brokaw of the Royal Northwest Mounted. It was he who had spoken. He was holding up a hand, commanding silence and attention. On the chair beside him stood another man. He was thin, with drooping shoulders, and a pale smooth face-a little man, whose physique and hollow cheeks told nothing of the years he had spent close up along the raw edge of the Arctic. It was he who spoke now, while the sergeant held up his hand. His voice was low and quiet:

"I'll give the owners five hundred dollars for those dogs," he said.

Every man in the room heard the offer. Harker looked at Sandy. For an instant their heads were close together.

"They won't fight, and they'll make good team-mates," the little man went on. "I'll give the owners five hundred

Harker raised a hand.

"Make it six," he said. "Make it six and they're yours."

The little man hesitated. Then he

"I'll give you six hundred," he

agreed. Murmurs of discontent rose throughout the crowd. Harker climbed to the

edge of the platform. "We ain't to blame because they wouldn't fight," he shouted, "but if there's any of you small enough to

The little man was edging his way face close to the sapling bars of the

"I guess we'll be good friends," he said, and he spoke so low that only the but we'll charge it to the Smithsonian, The smell of Kazan was strong about lads. I'm going to need a couple of four-footed friends of your meral cali-

And no one knew why Kazan and the Dane drew nearer to the little scientist's side of the cage as he pulled out a big roll of bills and counted out six hundred dollars for Harker and Sandy

CHAPTER XVII.

Alone in Darkness.

Never had the terror and loneliness



ing of Kazan and his capture by Sandy McTrigger. For hours after the shot she crouched in the bush back from the river, waiting for him to come to her. She had faith that he would come, as he had come a thousand times before, and she lay close on her belly, sniffing the air, and whining when it brought no scent of her mate.

Day and night were alike an endless chaos of darkness to her now, but she traces they would have been rolling knew when the sun went down. She

sensed the first deepening shadows of evening, and she knew that the stars were out, and that the river lay in moonlight. It was a night to roath, and after a time she moved restlessly about in a small circle on the plain. and sent out her first inquiring call for Kazan. Up from the river came the pungent odor of smoke, and in stinctively she knew that it was this smoke, and the nearness of man, that was keeping Kazan from her. But she went no nearer than that first circle made by her padded feet. Blindness had taught her to wait. Since the day of the battle on the Sun Rock, when the lynx had destroyed her eyes, Kazan had never failed her. time she called for him in the early night. Then she made herself a nest until dawn. Just how she knew when night blot-

ted out the last glow of the sun, so without seeing she knew whea day came. Not until she felt the warmth of the sun on her back did her anxiety overcome her caution. Slowly she moved toward the river, sniffing the air and whining. There was no longer the smell of smoke in the air, and she could not catch the scent of man. She followed her own trall back to the sand-bar, and in the fringe of thick bush overhanging the white shore of the stream she stopped and listened. After a little she scrambled down and went straight to the spot where she and Kazan were drinking when the shot came. And there her thick with Kazan's blood.

She knew it was the blood of her mate, for the scent of him was all about her in the sand, mingled with the man-smell of Sandy McTrigger. She sniffed the trail of his body to the edge of the stream, where Sandy had dragged him to the canoe. She found the fallen tree to which he had been tied. And then she came upon one of the two clubs that Sandy had used to beat wounded Kazan into submissiveness. It was covered with blood and hair, and all at once Gray Wolf lay back on her haunches and turned her blind face to the sky, and there rose from her throat a cry for Kazan that drifted for miles on the wings of the south wind. Never had Gray Wolf given quite that cry before. It was not the "call" that comes with the moonlit nights, and neither was it the hunt-cry, nor the she-wolf's yearning for matchood. It carried with it the lament of death. And after that one cry Gray Wolf slunk back to the fringe of bush over the river, and lay with her face turned to the stream

A strange terror fell upon her. She had grown accustomed to darkness, but never before had she been alone in that darkness. Always there had been the guardianship of Kazan's presence. She heard the clucking sound of a spruce hen in the bush a few yards away, and now that sound came to her as if from out of another world, A ground-mouse rustled through the grass close to her forepaws, and she snapped at it, and closed her teeth on a rock. The muscles of her shoulders twitched tremulously and she shivered as if stricken by intense cold. She was terrified by the darkness that shut out the world from her, and she pawed at her closed eyes, as if she might open them to light.

Early in the afternoon she wandered cage he looked at Kazan and the big back on the plain. It was different. It frightened her, and soon she returned to the beach, and snuggled down under the tree where Kazan had dogs heard his voice. "It's a big price, lain. She was not so frightened here. her. For an hour she lay motionless, with her head resting on the club clotted with his hair and blood. Night found her still there. And when the moon and the stars came out she crawled back into the pit in the white sand that Kazan's body had made under the tree.

With dawn she went down to the edge of the stream to drink. She could not see that the day was almost as dark as night, and that the grayblack sky was a chaos of slumbering of blindness fallen upon Gray Wolf storm. But she could smell the presence of it in the thick air, and could feel the forked flashes of lightning that rolled up with the dense pall from the south and west. The distant rumbling of thunder grew louder, and she huddled herself again under the tree. For hours the storm crashed over her, and the rain fell in a deluge. When it had firmshed she slunk out from her shelter like a thing beaten. Vainly she sought for one last scent of Kazan. The club was washed clean. Again the sand was white where Kazan's blood had reddened it. Even under the tree there was no sign of him left.

Until now only the terror of being alone in the pit of darkness that enveloped her had oppressed Gray Wolf, With afternoon came hunger. It was this hunger that drew her from the sand-bar, and she wandered back into the plain. A dozen times she scented game, and each time it evaded her. Even a ground-mouse that she cornered under a root, and dug out with her paws, escaped her fangs.

Thirty-six hours before this Kazan and Gray Wolf had left a half of their last kill a mile or two farther back on the plain. The kill was one of the big barren rabbits, and Gray Wolf turned in its direction. She did not require sight to find it. In her was developed to its finest point that sixth sense of the animal kingdom, the sense of orientation, and as straight as a pigeon might have winged its flight she cut through the bush to the spot where they had cached the rabbit. A white fox had been there ahead of her, and she found only scattered bits of hair and for. What the fox had left the moose birds and bush jays had carried away. Hungrily Gray Wolf

turned back to the river.

Kazan had lain, and three times she and life and had last seen the moon called for him without answer. A and the stars in the blue night of the heavy dew fell, and it drenched the skies. last vestige of her mate's scent out | And to that call she responded, leavof the sand. But still through the ing the river and its food behind herday that followed, and the day that straight out into the face of darkness followed that, blind Gray Wolf clung and starvation, no longer fearing death to the narrow rim of white sand. On or the emptiness of the world she the fourth day her hunger reached a could not see; for ahead of her, two point where she gnawed the bark from hundred miles away, she could see the willow bushes. It was on this day Sun Rock, the winding trail, the nest that she made a discovery. She was of her first-born between the two big drinking, when her sensitive nose rocks-and Kazan! . touched something in the water's edge that was smooth, and bore a faint odor of flesh. It was one of the big northern river clams. She pawed it ashore, under a banskfan shrub, and waited snifting at the hard shell. Then she crunched it between her teeth. She had never tasted sweeter meat than that which she found inside, and she began hunting for other clams. She found many of them, and ate until she was no longer hungry. For three days more she remained on the bar.

And then, one night, the call came to her. It set her quivering with a strange new excitement-something that may have been a new hope, and The little man with the cold blue eyes in the moonlight she trotted nervously up and down the shining strip of sand, facing now the north, and now the south, and then the east and the west -her head flung up, listening, as if in tion, and yet his eyes and his lips the soft wind of the night she was trying to locate the whispering lure of a wonderful voice. And whatever nose struck the sand still wet and it was that came to her came from out of the south and east. Off there -across the barren, far beyond the outer edge of the northern timber line -was home. And off there, in her brute way, she reasoned that she must

The call did not come from their old windfall home in the swamp. It came from beyond that, and in a flashing vision there rose through her blindness a picture of the towering Sun Rock, of the winding wail that led to it, and the cabin on the plain. It was there that blindness had come to her. It was there that day had ended, and eternal night had begun. And it was there that she had mothered her first-born. Nature had registered these things so that they could never be wiped out of her memory, and when

the call came it was from the sunlit That night she slept again where world where she had last known light

CHAPTER XVIII.

The Last of McTrigger. Sixty miles farther north Kazan lay at the end of his fine steel chain,

watching little Professor McGill mixing a pail of tallow and bran. A dozen yards from him lay the big Dane, his huge jaws drooling in anticipation of the unusual feast which Mc-Gill was preparing. He showed signs of pleasure when McGill approached him with a quart of the mixture, and he gulped it between his huge jaws. and the gray-blond hair stroked his back without fear. His attitude was different when he turned to Kazan. His movements were filled with cauwere smiling, and he gave the wolfdog no evidence of his fear, if it could be called fear.

The little professor, who was up in the north country for the Smithsonian Institution, had spent a third of his life among dogs. He loved them, and understood them. He had written a number of magazine articles on dog intellect that had attracted wide attention among naturalists. It was largely because he loved dogs, and understood them more than most men, that he had bought Kazan and the big Dane on the night when Sandy Mc-Trigger and his partner had tried to get them to fight to the death in the Red Gold City saloon. The refusal of the two splendid beasts to kill each other for the pleasure of the three hundred men who had assembled to witness the fight delighted him. He had already planned a paper on the incident, Sandy had told him the story (CONTINUED ON THIRD PAGE)

of Kazan's capture, and of his wild mate, Gray Wolf, and the professor had asked him a thousand questions.

But each day Kazan puzzled him more. No amount of kindness on his part could bring a responsive gleam in Kazan's eyes. Not once did Kazan signify a willingness to become friends. And yet he did not snarl at McGill, or snap at his hands when they came within reach. Quite frequently Sandy McTrigger came over to the little cabin where McGill was staying, and three times Kazan leaped at the end of his chain to get at him, and his white fangs gleamed as long as Sandy was in sight. Alone with McGill he became quiet. Something told him that McGill had come as a friend that night when he and the big Dane stood shoulder to shoulder in the cage that had been built for a slaughter pen. Away down in his brute heart he held McGill apart from other men. He had no desire to harm him. He tolerated him, but showed none of the growing affection of the huge Dane. It was this fact that puzzled McGill, He bad never before known a dog that he could not make love him.

Today he placed the tallow and bran before Kazan, and the smile in his face gave way to a look of perplexity. Kazan's lips had drawn suddenly back. A fierce snarl rolled deep in his throat. The hair along his spine stood up. His muscles twitched. Instinctively the professor turned. Sandy McTrigger had come up quietly behind him. His brutal face wore a grin as he looked at Kazan.

"It's a fool job-tryin' to make friends with him," he said. Then he added, with a sudden interested gleam in his eyes, "When you startin'?"

"With first frost," replied McGill. "It ought to come soon. I'm going to join Sergeant Conroy and his party at Fond du Lac by the 1st of October."

"And you're going up to Fond du Lac-alone?" queried Sandy. "Why don't you take a man?"

The little professor laughed softly. "Why?" he asked. "I've been through the Athabasca waterways a dozen times, and know the trall as well as I know Broadway. Besides, I like to be alone, And the work isn't too hard, with the currents all flowing

## Texas Must Feed Herself or Go Hungry

The zone map printed below, suggestions for crops and time for planting, are reproduced from matter prepared under the direction of Clarence Ousley, director Texas A. & M. College Extension Service, with the Texas Bankers' Association assessing; Preparation and Cultivation

The serious, far-reaching nature of world developments and the possible consequences are so grave that Texas farmers are urged to plant every available acre not otherwise utilized to food and feed crops.

Upon many farms there are small plats of land that can be made to grow many tons of food and feed, if the soil is prepared immediately and kept in good condition by harrowing until planted. Small grain crops will soon be harvested, and this land should be planted to a follow crop preferably cow peas, which in Zones 1, 2 and 3 should be planted after every acre of small grain. Plant dry if moisture is not available. In Zones Nos. 1 and 2 use one bushel broadcast per acre. For Zones Nos. 3, 4 and 5 plant peas in drill 1 peck per acre and cultivate.

to a thoroughly prepared need bed and good cultivation as those that are planted early in the season. Rapid cultivation and a good soil melob, at all times, is essential, if fair yields are to be expected from late plantings. The small plats should be kept in copolition by breaking as early as possible, affequent cultivation with the harrow. The harrow should not every seven to ten days.

Fun every seven to ten days.

For convenience, the State is divided into zones, null from one to five, and suggestions made in regard to the and food crops that may be planted to supplement those already under way. In the table indication is given of the latest date upon which these crops can be planted with a resonable assufance of good yields. These dates may be varied slightly as between the horthern and southern sections of the zone. Other farm products may be included if you have some crop peculiarly adapted to your local needs.

In harvesting the small grain, the disc harrow should immediately follow the mewers and binders and the section harrow should be run behind the disc. This will help to conserve any moisture that may be in the soil if the harrowing. Is properly done, and will prevent soil crusting. By following this method, planting may be deferred until the rush of harvest season is over. Late planted crops respond as readily Zone No. 4.—Plant cow peas and peanuts up to June 15; sweet potatoes June 1; June corn, July 1; sorghum (for bap), July 1; Sudan grass, July 1, and fall Irish potatoes, Aug. 1 to 10. PLANTING DATES FOR FIELD CROPS Zone No. 5.—Plant cow peas and peanuts up to June 15; Juhe corn. June 15; sorghum (for hay), July 1; Sudan grass, July 1. Zone No. 1.—Plant cow peas and peanuts up to June 15. Plant sweet potatoes up to June 1; June corn to June 15; sor-ghums (sowed broadcast for hay) to July 1; Sudan grass to July 1; millet to June 15; fall Irish potatoes Aug. 5 to 15. Cow peas: Groit, New Era and Erabham; Whipporwill; Elack Eyes. Peanuts: Spanish. Sorghum; Early Amber or Sumac. Sweet potatoes: Nancy Hall, Dooley Yam or Pump-kin Yam. Irish potatoes; Triumph. June cern: Dwarf.



LATE GARDEN PLANTING 1 to June
1 to May
1 to May
1 to June
1 to June
1 to May Plant enough so there will be a surplus for sanning. A garden properly eared for is worth five times the same acreage in sotton. THE GARDEN WILL BE A PAILURE UNLESS IT IS PLANTED.

The Security of the Nation Requires More Food and Feed

### MOST REMARKABLE RAILROAD IN CHILE

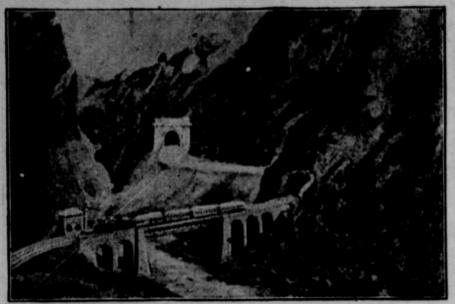
Fifty miles inland from Valparaiso | is the city of Santiago, the capital of rushing torrents, clinging to the per-Chile and the fourth South American pendicular sides of precipices a thou-Chile and the fourth South American clay in population. From its broad one can look upon mountains crowned with perpetual snow. From here the transcontinental tourist departs for the ride over the Trans-Andean railroad, the first rail line to conquer the tremendous Andean barrier, and probably the most wonderful feat of rail- plains of the Argentine. road engineering in the world.

The passenger making this trip will have an experience never to be forgotten. To quote a writer: "If any other trunk line of railroad traverses a region so extraordinary, it has not yet

Penetrating deep valleys, beside rushing torrents, clinging to the perpendicular sides of precipices a thousand feet deep, stretching by 118 eerie bridges over vast chasms, plunging through 25 tunnels, climbing the slopes of snowy peaks 15,000 and 22,000 feet in elevation, ascending far above the timber line, the train finally central ayenue, the Alameda, lined eerie bridges over vast chasms, plungwith statues and four rows of trees, ing through 25 tunnels, climbing the above the timber line, the train finally cases. passes over the Continental Divide, at 10,400 feet elevation in a three-mile tunnel, and then descends to the fertile

No greater transition could be experienced. Behind are the mountains and in front limitless prairies.

Unparalleled scenic grandeur has been left behind and a world devoted to agriculture and commerce entered. -Boston Transcript.



SECTION OF ROAD AND ENTRANCE TO TUNNEL.

**Heavily Laden Freight Trains Are** Handled With Ease.

#### LOCOMOTIVES DO WORK WELL

Tractors Draw Their Loads up Steep Mountain Slopes at Speed of 15 Miles an Hour-Does the Work of Four Engines.

Probably nothing proves more convincingly the success of electrification in the case of a certain Western railroad than the ease with which heavily laden freight trains are handled on the steep mountain grades. Every 24 hours five of these trains, consisting of something like sixty cars each, are moved each way across the mountains, and so well do the big electric locomotives do their work that there is an average saving of four hours for each train on each 100 miles of the run. This can be understood when it is realized that the electric tractors draw their trains up the steep mountain slopes at a in the case of the electric tractor. speed of 15 miles an hour, and even better, where formerly three or four steam locomotives panted and wracked themselves in a violent effort to attain half that speed with much smaller trains.

All this is amazing when it is recalled that only a little more than 90 years ago George Stephenson's first steam locomotive made its maiden trip on a rall line between Stockton and Darlington, England. The train was composed of 34 vehicles, representing a gross load of about ninety tons, and the rate of travel ranged between five and ten miles on hour. A warning signalman rode ahead on horseback.

New Type of Locomotive.

Last year a new type of locomotive made its maiden trip on the Rocky mountain division of the road, running stretch. It has no ashes to dump, no westward from Harlowtown, Mont., flues to clean, and no boller to inover the Continental divide. How radically different it was from the British ploneer! It weighed 284 tons, three times as much as Stephenson's whole train, and its titanic hauling power was such that it could draw a load equivalent to 35 of Stephenson's trains up a grade of 52.8 feet in a mile at a speed of 16 miles an hour.

This capacity is typical of all of the electric tractors now used on the mountain section of the line. Superficially, they quite fail to give that petitor in pushing through heavy hint of power which is characteristic of their big steam rivals.

Within the carlike body of each are eight massive 430-horse power motors, geared to a like number of driving axles, which produce a motive force of 3,440 horse power. Outwardly these locomotives appear to be two, because they are divided in the center; this is done in order to insure greater flexibility in handling and when rounding stiff curves.

tractors can be con-.... equal ease from either say like a trolley car, no turntable is required at division points. From end to end the huge engines have a length of 112 feet.

Gain Made In Speed. The electric locomotive does the work of four ordinary steam engines, and is capable of handling its full tonnage on a heavy grade at from fifteen to sixteen miles an hour, as against the eight to ten miles an hour sible with four of its steam rivals. On a 1 per cent grade, or a rise of 52.8 feet in a mile, the electric engine is able to haul a passenger train of 800 at a rate of 25 miles an hour, wh level stretches it can do a siderable gain over the speeds obtain-

able under similar conditions with steam traction.

It, must be remembered that each steam locomotive is a self-contained power plant which may not be operated to the best advantage by the men in charge of it. It takes a long time to start an ordinary locomotive that has been standing in the roundhouse, and this work calls for the attention of the engineer and fireman from the very beginning of steam raising. More than that, a certain amount of coal is burned at low efficiency in raising the water to the steaming point and then to the desired operating pressure. There is no return upon this outlay. Unprofitable Periods.

Furthermore, all the time during which the locomotive is waiting in the yard or station and not actually engaged in hauling represents an unprofitable period, and finally there are the halts for fuel and water along the run and the protracted attendance at the end of the journey when the engine is again returned to a roundhouse. One might cite other conditions, such as leaky valves, changes of altitude, and the effects of weather en route, which have a very decided bearing upon the working and the

See, then, how different is the story Each of these electric locomotives is entirely independent of coal pockets along the way, for it needs neither fuel nor water, and therefore dees not have to drag along behind it a bulky, burdensome tender. Further, the man at the lever has nothing whatever to do with the generation of energy, and, accordingly, all of these tractors can be operated exactly alike. Needs Little Care.

No matter what the grade, the motorman knows that his supply of motive force will remain constant and equal to the tax on it, his locomotive meeting each changing condition easily and without wracking stress. It can run a thousand miles without overhauling, and for that reason can cover several steam railway divisions at one spect. It can be started out of its roundhouse at an instant's notice; it can be housed at the end of its run with only a few minutes' attention, and for these reasons the cost of supervision and maintenance falls far below that of its steam rival.

As one of the experts has said, "Winter, above all, demonstrates the efficiency of the electric locomotive Its great driving power gives it marked advantage over its steam comsnowdrifts. Of even more importance, however, is the fact that while the steam tractor experiences most trouble in bitter cold weather, through slow fires, loss of heat by radiation, and frozen pipes, the electric locomotive is actually at its best under such con-

ditions. "Not only are electrical conditions favored by the dry, cold air of winter, but since practically the only difficulty with electric motors is their tendency to heat when working at maximum, it follows that the colder the weather the less the colls will heat."

#### \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* CONSUMPTION OF COAL

A report issued by the New York Chamber of Commerce shows that the railroads of the country in 1916 consumed an unprecedented total of 200,000,000 tons of coal. In former years, the report says, the amount seldom ran above 150,000,000 tons. It is estimated that the railroads In 1916 expended \$260,000,000 for fuel, allowing nothing for the cost of handling.

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#### DELINQUENT TAX LIST OF SLATON INDEPENDENT SCHOOL DIS-TRICT AND TOWN OF SLATON

Abst.	Cert.	Grantee	Sur.	Blk.	Acre	s Tax
462		L. A. Case	SE 14 48	8	157	\$19.46
226	3-429	G. C. & S.	F. 55			41.57
257	700	H. E. & W.	T. 19	24	17	6.19
257	700	H. E. & W.	T. 19	24	37	9.83
		East End	37	24	22	3.00
261	705	H. E. & W.	T 15	24	200	18.65
405	694	H. E. & W.	T. 27	24	640	83.03
462		L. A. Case	48	S	125	12.13
475		J. I. Case N	W 1/4 32	S	160	19.65
Lots No	os. Blk	. Division	200			Town
	462 226 257 257 257 261 405 462 475	462 226 3-429 257 700 257 700 261 705 405 694 462 475	462 226 3-429 G. C. & S. 257 700 H. E. & W. 257 700 H. E. & W. East End 261 705 H. E. & W. 405 694 H. E. & W. 462 L. A. Case J. I. Case M	462 226 3-429 G. C. & S. F. 55 257 700 H. E. & W. T. 19 257 700 H. E. & W. T. 19 East End 37 261 705 H. E. & W. T. 15 405 694 H. E. & W. T. 27 462 L. A. Case 48 475 J. I. Case NW 4 32	462 L. A. Case SE 448 S 226 3-429 G. C. & S. F. 55 S 257 700 H. E. & W. T. 19 24 257 700 H. E. & W. T. 19 24 East End 37 24 405 694 H. E. & W. T. 27 24 462 L. A. Case 48 S 475 J. I. Case NW 432 S	462 L. A. Case SE 448 S 157 226 3-429 G. C. & S. F. 55 S 442 257 700 H. E. & W. T. 19 24 17 257 700 H. E. & W. T. 19 24 37 East End 37 24 22 261 705 H. E. & W. T. 15 24 200 405 694 H. E. & W. T. 27 24 640 462 L. A. Case 48 S 125 475 J. I. Case NW 432 S 160  School

L. G. Wilson Unknown	462 475	L. J.	A. Case 1. Case NW 1/4 32	S 125 S 160	1
To Whom Assessed	Lots Nos.	Blk.	Division	School Taxes	T
Fred A Adams	1-2	104	South Slaton	\$2.13	
W. M. Allison J. W. Anderson	4-5-6	23	Personal South Slaton	2.99	
L. W. Ash John G. Asels	1-2-3	47 39	South Park South Park South Park	2.13 1.55	
John Benny Lenora Benson	12 1-2	81 100	South Park	1.83	
W. M. Allison J. W. Anderson L. W. Ash John G. Asels John Benny Lenora Benson J. S. Blackwell J. S. Blackwell Rotto Beyer	1-2-3-4 10-11-12	20 20	South Slaton South Slaton	2.41	
J. S. Blackwell Bertha Beyer H. A. Blakesley G. G. Brinton J. R. Broyles L. R. Broyles Mike Brannon	10-11-12	50 46	South Park South Park South Park	2.13	
G. G. Brinton L. R. Broyles	10-11-12	45 22	South Park South Slaton	1. 43	
L R Broyles Mike Brannon	10-11-12	23 29	South Slaton South Slaton	1.83 1.60	
T. D. Barton C. A. Chambers	10	. 5 81	South Slaton South Park	1.60 1.55	
D. C. Clark Fred J. Collins	1-2-12 7 <sub>7</sub> 8	102	South Slaton South Park South Park South Park South Park South Park South Park	2.13 1.83	
A. J. Conard	2-3	78	South Park	1.55	
A. J. Conard A. J. Conard	9-10 5-6	98			
Alexander Cramer	1-2	130	South Slaton South Slaton South Slaton South Slaton	1.60 1.83 1.95	
J. R. Broyles L. R. Broyles L. R. Broyles Mike Brannon T. D. Barton C. A. Chambers D. C. Clark Fred J. Collins Elmer Collier A. J. Conard A. J. Conard A. J. Conard J. S. Cooper Alexander Cramer T. Carlson T. Carlson T. Carlson F. D. Craig S. A. Coleman Frank Day J. R. Doran J. M. Delzell T. H. Donnelly Mayme Durking P. L. Everline C. H. Fawcett O. L. Garrett Charlie Gende H. E. George A. A. Gatschet B. J. Grant W. E. Graham G. C. Hager 9 Fred A. Hagema	2-	34	South Slaton South Slaton	1.60	
S. A. Coleman	5	56	South Slaton South Park		
J. R. Doran J. M. Delzell	4 5	48	South Park Original Town	1.60 1.55	
T. H. Donnelly Mayme Durking	8 - 2-3	101	South Slaton South Park		
P. L. Everline C. H. Fawcett	4-5 5-6	42 53	Original Town South Slaton		
O. L. Garrett Charlie Gende	6	21 108	South Slaton South Park	1.55 1.55	
H. E. George A. A. Gatschet	1-2 12	77	South Park South Park	1.83 1.60	
B. J. Grant W. E. Graham	6 3	104 70	South Park	1.60 1.55	
			South Park South Slaton	1.83	
W. E. Graham G. C. Hager 9 Fred A. Hagema W. N. Harris J. R. Haynie H. H. Harlbough	8-9-10	73 81	South Park South Park	1.83	
A. M. Hensley	12 8	70 28	South Slaton	1.55	
J. R. Joplin	7-8	110	South Slaten	1.83	
P. A. Kitterman	1-2	107	South Park	1.83	
O. W. Larkin	12	48	South Park	1.55	
E. A. Little	11	105	South Slaton	1.83	
Kitty S. Madison	1-2	106	South Park	1.83	
A. C. Munch	4-5-6 5-6-7	72	South Park South Park	2.13	
Joe McQuine J. W. McQueen	11	6 7	South Slaton South Slaton	1.60	
R. W. Maupin Gladys Mauser	5-6 1-2	98 52	Original Town South Park	2.41 1.83	
Frances Mauser Edith Mauser	8-9	71 52	South Park South Park	1.83 1.55	
W. N. Harris J. R. Haynie H. H. Harlbough A. M. Hensley Emil Johnson J. R. Joplin Ted W. Johnson P. A. Kitterman CM. Kitterman O. W. Larkin Anna C. Luce E. A. Little W. A. Marshall Kitty S. Madison J. N. McReynolds A. C. Munch J. E. McGrillis Joe McQuine J. W. McQueen R. W. Maupin Gladys Mauser Frances Mauser Edith Mauser W. E. Morgan J. W. Matheson Clem Nix Charles Oles T. C. Overstreet Paul O'Brien J. L. Purcell Jene Piper J. R. Proctor Fred C. Pope Susie Renner	2-3-10-11 2-3	42 77	South Slaton Original Town South Slaton South Slaton South Slaton South Park South Park South Park South Slaton South Slaton South Slaton South Park	2.41 2.41	
Clem Nix Charles Oles	1-2	108	South Park South Park	1.83 1.55	
T. C. Overstreet Paul O'Brien	- 6	68	South Park South Slaton	1.83	
J. L. Purcell Jene Piper	9 4	79 68	South Park	1.55	
Fred C. Pope	11-12	32 100	South Slaton	1.95	
Jene Piper J. R. Proctor Fred C. Pope Susie Renner C. W. Parsons C. P. Patterson Anna E. Smeltzer Anna E. Smeltzer Anna E. Smeltzer Jacob Sherer Jacob Sherer Jacob Sherer J. P. Steel F. E. Schide W. W. Sammons Malinda Sanders L. W. Sisler L. E. Swain N. A. Terrill Mrs. Emma Thom Nora Veatch Roy Ward J. K. Wheeler F. V. Williams I. O. Wilson Dot G. Wilson	5-6	19	South Park South Slaton	1.83	
Anna E. Smeltzer	2-3	49	South Park	1.83	
Anna E. Smeltzer	12	79	South Park South Park	1.55	
Jacob Sherer Jacob Sherer	1 2	45 78	South Park South Park	1.55 1.55	
J. P. Steel F. E. Schide	5-6 4-5-6	110	South Slaton South Park	2.41 2.99	
W. W. Sammons Malinda Sanders	4-5 10-11	27 38	South Slaton South Park	2.99 1.83	
L. W. Sisler L. E. Swain	1-2	102 102	Original Town Original Town	2.41 1.83	
N. A. Terrill Mrs. Emma Thom	as 1-2-3	80	South Slaton South Slaton	2.29	
Nora Veatch Roy Ward	5-6	15 59	South Slaton	1.55	
F. V. Williams	8	27	South Slaton South Slaton South Park South Slaton Original Town South Slaton West Park South Park	2.41	
Dot G. Wilson Dot G. Wilson	10-11-12 10-11-12	39	South Park South Park	2.13	
Bert Williams Ella Weikel	1 to 6	101	South Park South Park	1.55 2.99	
L. L. Williams Frank A. Wells	2-3-4	75 22	South Slaton South Slaton	2.99 1.60	
Loveta Woodward	3-4	41 31	South Park South Slaton	1.45 1.95	
J. C. Whitcomb P. O. Williams A. B. Zook	4 3	115 65	South Slaton Original Town	1.55 2.99	
Unknown Unknown	11	5 45	Original Town Original Town	1.72	
Unknown Unknown	17	48 49	Original Town Original Town	1.83	
Unknown Unknown	11-12 2-3	50 68	Original Town Original Town Original Town	2.18	
Unknown Unknown	5 3	76 77 95	Original Town Original Town	1.83	
Unknown Unknown Unknown	10	110 111	West Park West Park	1.72 1.72	
Unknown Unknown	5-6 7-8-9	6 7	South Slaton South Slaton	1.83 2.13	
Unknown Unknown	8 1	8 9	South Slaton South Slaton	1.55 1.55	
Unknown Unknown	4-5	9	South Slaton South Slaton	1.83 1.55	
Unknown Unknown	1 to 10	13	South Slaton South Slaton	1.55 3.57	
Unknown Unknown	11-12	15 27	South Slaton South Slaton	1.83	90
Unknown Unknown	2-3	28 31	South Slaton South Slaton	1.83	300
Unknown Unknown	7-8-9-10	32	South Slaton South Slaton	2.41 1.55	300
Unknown	1-2	68 73	South Slaton South Slaton	1.83	3
Unknown Unknown	3-4 5-6	73 73	South Slaton South Slaton	1.83	30
Unknown	The second second second	77	South Slaton	1.55	

To Whom	Assessed Lots No	08.	Bik.	Division	School Taxes	Town
Unknown	4-5-6		98	South Slaton	2.13	1.72
Unknown	5-4		97	South Slaton	1.83	1.55
Unknown	7		99	South Slaton	1.55	1.43
Unknown	9-10		105	South Slaton	1.83	1.55
Unknown	12		105	South Slaton	1.83	1.55
Unknown	1-2		109	South Slaton	1.83	1.55
Unknown	3-4		109	South Slaton	1.83	1.55
Unknown	5-6		109	South Slaton	1.83	1.55
Unknown	7-8		109	South Slaton	1.83	1.55
Unknown	5		18	South Park	1.55	1.43
Unknown	4	1	20	South Park	/ 1.55	1.43
Unknown	8		20	South Park	1.55	1.43
Unknown	5-6		37	South Park	1.83	1.55
Unknown	- 12		38	South Park	1.55	1.48
Unknown	9		41	South Park	1.55	1.43
Unknown	7		42	South Park	1.55	1.43
Unknown	10-11-12		47	South Park	2.13	1.72
Unknown	9-10-11		48	South Park	2.13	1.72
Unknown	12		72	South Park	1 55	1.43
Unknown	7-8		72	South Park	1.83	1.55
Unknown	5	7	75	South Park	1.55	1.43
Unknown	10-11		76	South Park	1.83	1.55
Unknown	10		79	South Park	1.55	1.43
Unknown	12		80	South Park	1.55	1.43
Unknown	9		102	South Park	1.55	1.43
Unknown	1		108	South Park	1.55	1.43
Unknown	3-4-5		108	South Park	2.13	1.72
Unknown	7-8		108	South Park	1.83	1.55

Unknown

THE STATE OF TEXAS,

County of Lubbock.

We, S. H. Adams, President of the Board of Trustees of the Slaton
Independent School District of Lubbock County, Texas, and R. A. Baldwin, Tax Assessor and Collector for said District each do hereby certify that the above and foregoing is a full, true and complete list of the property within said District delinquent for taxes to said District for the year 1916, and that to the best of our knowledge, information and belief the same is in all respects true and correct

In Testimony Whereof, we have hereunto set our hands at Slaton,
Texas, this the 8th day of May, A. D. 1917.

S. H. ADAMS,

President Slaton Independent School District.

R. A. BALDWIN,

Tax Assessor and Collector Slaton Independent School District.

THE STATE OF TEXAS,
County of Lubbock.
We, R. J. Murray, Mayor of the Town of Slaton, Lubbock County,
Texas, and R. A. Baldwin, Tax Assessor and Collector for said Town,
each do hereby certify that the above and foregoing is a full, true and
complete list of the property within said Town delinquent for taxes
to said Town for the year 1916, aand to the best our knowledge, information and belief the same is in all resects true and correct.
In Testimony Whereof we have hereunto set our hands at Slaton,
Texas, this the 8th day of May, A. D. 1917
R. J. MURRAY,
Mayor, Town of Slaton, Texas.
R. A. BALDWIN,
The Collector, Town of Slaton, Texas.

#### Proposed Amendment to the State Constitution, Providing for and Relating to the Creation of

1.43 1.55 1.60 1.43 1.43 1.42 1.43 1.43

1.83

1.55 1.55 1.43

1.43

1.43

1.55 1.43 1.55

 $\frac{1.83}{2.13}$ 

2.13

SENATE JOINT RESOLUTION No. 12.

Conservation Districts.

Proposing to amend Article 16 of the Constitution of the State of Texas by adding thereto at the end thereof another section to be known as Section 59, declaring the conservation and preservation of all the natural resources of the State of Texas are public rights and duties; providing for the creation of conservation dispolitic and corporate, defining the property taxpaying voters of such districts, declaring such districts bodies authority of such districts, and conislate for the purpose of conserving the natural resources of the State; fixing the time for the election for the adoption or rejection op said proposed constitutional amendment; making certain provisions for said election and the ballots thereof and the methods thereof; directing the issuance of the proclamation therefor, prescribing certain duties of the Governor of the State and making an appropriation to defray the expenses of said election.

BE IT RESOLVED BY THE LEGISLATURE OF THE STATE OF TEXAS:

follows:

development of all of the natural re- those opposing it shall erase the words sources of this State, including the con- "For the amendment to Article 16 of trol, storing, preservation and distribu- the constitution of the State of Texas tion of its storm and flood waters, the providing for conservation districts, the waters of its rivers and streams, for creation of such districts and their irrigation, power and all other useful government and regulation," which purposes, the reclamation and irrigation said erasures shall be made by making of its arid, semi-arid and other lands a mark with pencil or pen through said needing irrigation, the reclamation and words. All ballots cast as above prodrainage of its over-flowed lands, and vided shall be counted as cast for or other lands needing drainage, the con- against this proposed amendment, and servation and development of its for- if a majority of the votes cast shall be ests, water and hydro-electric power, for the amendment it shall be declared waters, and the preservation and con- shall be against the amendment said of the State are each and all hereby sions of the general election laws as as may be appropriate thereto.

divided into, such number of conserva- election laws can be made applicable. tion and reclamation districts as may be SEC. 3- The Governor of this State determined to be essential to the ac- is hereby directed to issue the necessary complishment of the purposes of this amendment to the constitution, which districts shall be governmental agencies the constitution and laws of this State and bodies politic and corporate with such powers of government and with the authority to exercise such rights, privileges and functions concerning the subject matter of this amendment as

may be conferred by law. (c) The Legislature shall authorize all such indebtedness as may be necessary to provide all improvements and the maintenance thereof requisite to the achievement for the purpose of this amendment, and all such indebtedness may be evidenced by bonds of such article 3 times in 24 hours.

conservation and reclamation districts, to be issued under such regulations as amy be prescribed by law and shall also, authorize the levy and collection within such districts of all such taxes, equitably distributed, as may be neceseary for the payment of the interest and the creation of a sinking fund for the payment of such bonds; and also for the maintenance of such districts and improvements, and such indebtedness shall be a lien upon the property assessed for the payment thereof; provided the Legislature shall not authorize the issuance of any bonds or provide for any indebtedness against any reclamation district unless such proposition shall first be submitted to the qualified trict and the proposition adopted.

SEC. 2- The foregoing constitutional ity to pass laws with reference thereto; declaring that the Legislature of the qualified electors for members of the Legislature at an election to be held shall have authority generally to legin August, A. D. 1917, the same being the 21st day of August A. D. 1917; At said election the vote shall be by official ballet which shall have printed or written thereon the words "For the amendment to Article 16 of the constitution of the State of Texas providing for conservation districts, the creation of such districts and their government and regulation," and also the words "Against the amendment to Article 16 of the constitution of the State of Texas providing for conservation districts, the creation of such districts and their government and regulation." All voters SECTION 1- That Article 16 of the favoring this proposed constitutional Constitution of the State of Texas be amendment shall erase the words amended by adding thereto at the end "Against the amendment to Article 16 thereof another section to be known as of the constitution of the State of Section 59, and which shall read as Texas providing for conservation districts, the creation of such districts and Section 59a- The conservation and their givernment regulation," and the navigation of its inland and coastal adopted; if a majority of the votes cast servation of all such natural resources amendment shall be lost. All the provideclared public rights and duties; and amended and in force at the time said the Legislature shall pass all such laws electon is held shall govern in all respects as to the qualifications of electors, (b) There may be created within the the method of holding such election and State of Texas, or the State may be in all other respects as far as such

proclamation for said election and to have the same published as required by SEC. 4- The sum of Five Thousand (\$5,000.00) Dollars or so much thereof as may be necessary is hereby appropriated out of any funds in the State Treasury not otherwise appropriated to defray the expenses of such proclamation, publication and election.

C. J. BARTLETT, Secretary of State (A true copy)

A Want Ad last week sold one

#### SLATON SLATONITE

Slaton, Lubbock County, Texas

By L. P. LOOMIS Owner, Editor, and Publisher

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

inder the act of March 3, 1897.

#### PICNICS ON BEAUTIFUL

PALO DURO CANYON

The editor of the Slatonite sion of the Panhandle Press itably of the number as follows: Association until Saturday night, Chamber of Commerce of Amarillo and were taken out to the Palo Duro canyon fifteen miles east of the city for a day's picnic. Autos were loaded with ice cream freezers, fruit, lemons, cake, meat, and various and sundry articles of a barbecue menu. and lots of ice.

The editors had the surprise of their lives. When the canyon was reached and the autos parked the guests were taken to the edge of the canyon and shown a nice camping place about two thousand feet down the vertical face of the cliff and were told that that was the picnicing ground. After slipping and sliding and jumping and running back and forth some ten miles more or less to negotiate the grade the descent was made and the place proved to be fully as attractive as it had been recommended to be.

The day was highly enjoyable. between the big dinner, the babbling brooks, the big trees and the towering cliffs there was plenty of excitement for every-The people of northwest Texas have heard many stories of this wonder of nature, the fascinating Palo Duro canyon which is a scenic wooded wonderland which drops three thousand feet below the level of the prairie and is only from two to four miles wide, but it takes a personal visit to fully appreciate its beauties. This canyon should by all means be made a national park by our government. Improved as a nasouthwest a vacation ground right at home such as they spend hundreds of dollars every year to visit in other states.

As the sun was nearing the the western horizon the editors began to watch the face of the cliff and estimate the possibility of being able to climb their way back to the top. It was a rare vacation treat to watch them dragging their feet as they nearthe soft jobs.

Saturday was spent in prac- stomach trouble.

tical business discussion of the newspaper business and routine association work. Ben F. Smith Issued Once a Week on Friday Morning of the Lockney Beacon was elected president for the coming fiscal year and Lee Satterwhite of the Panhandle Herald is vice president. Miss Sophia Entered as second class mail matter at the Meyers of the Amarillo News is secretary. The next meeting will be held at Amarillo with a side sightseeing trip to Vernon.

The Slatonite editor responded to a number on the program with prose poem, "The Mirage." went to Amarillo Thursday last The Amarillo News in reporting week to attend the annual sest the program spoke very char-

'The annual poem, "The Mir age," was delivered by L. P. and to say that we had a splen- Loomis, Slaton Slatonite. It was Sunday losing to the Slaton boys did outing is putting it very vivid, and deeply portrayal of a by a score of 15 to 1. mildly. On Friday the quill Panhandle mirage. Mr. Loomis pushers were the guests of the is one of the gifted orators of the

> We have heard many times that our old town, Texico, has come back to the real days of the frontier prosperity and that the bright lights were making merry for the spenders as of old, and we know now that it is true. A terday from the hospital where the pastor. Mrs. S. H. Adams few days ago a young newspaper be had been recovering from an gave an excellent report of the man from Kansas drove thru attack of pneumonia. Slaton and stopped just long enough to let us view his hand- brought home from the Post some figure and receive some of the benefit of his superior wis dom as a man of the world. In plain English, he was a wise guy. him for a badger fight. We know daughter who lives there. the bunch who superintended E. P. Nix is carrying a broken have seen the face of that young hit by an inshoot while at bat. tenderfoot when he pulled the badger. A man has to be N. M., came down to Slaton yesexceedingly fresh nowadays to terday to visit at her brother, F. be eligible to officiate in a badger V. Williams' home for several fight. Yes, Texico is a live one days.

paper and invite the contribution blocks south of school house. of all items of interest to the Am graduate.-Mrs. H. D. Fartown and the communities adjaley. Phone 14. cent, but in order to publish C. F. Anderson, proprietor of news when it is news we must the Red Cross Pharmacy, went have the items earlier in the to the hospital this week to re- ize for Red Cross Work? Affirmaafter the type setting for the attack of rheumatism. week is over to put the paper Fiddler Robertson and his son, in the post office, and we always want to get the papers into the J. S. Bagby arrived home Saturpost office every Friday morning. tional park it would afford all the items they should be in the office

> paper is high but if some of the exchange papers on the Slatonite list care to receive this publication they needs must be more have had no rain this year. regular in sending us their papers. A copy occasionally doesn't constitute an exchange basis.

ed the top, and it was easy to State Bank has recovered slightpick out the city men who filled ly this week from a serious ill-

# ORIGINAL TOWNSITE AGENTS

Any Lot in Townsite on Liberal Terms.

R. J. MURRAY & COMPANY, Townsite Agents

#### LOCAL AND PERSONAL

G. H. Witt was in Marlin, Tex- school house. as, on business from Friday until Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Sledge week on business.

Lubbock played ball in Slaton

Mrs. E. E. Saddler of Fort Worth visited her son, Ray Saddler, in Slaton over Sunday

R. H. Tudor and his family re turned home last week from an extended auto tour in north central Texas.

Tee Williams came home yes-

Mrs. J. D. Haney has been sanitarium where she was operated on three weeks ago.

He landed at Texico and the ed home Monday from a trip to accompanied on the piano by her bunch of sports there framed Portales, N. M., to visit a father, A. J. Payne. M. B.

that badger fight, and we would hand as a result of the Baptisthave given a week's wages to Methodist ball game. He was letters to the Corinthians.

Mrs. W. F. C. Parker of Clovis,

MUSIC PUPILS WANTED. We want news items for the Will teach at my home three

Earl, and F. M. Vermillion and day from a week's fishing trip on the Concho River near San ris.

We know that the cost of of Justiceberg, Texas, are in Toward What "is Just Now the Slaton this week visiting old friends. Mr. Leininger states that the Justiceberg farmers

G. H. Witt has provided a sample at the Singleton Hotel for the benefit of the commercial salesmen, and this added convenience J. G. Wadsworth of the Slaton for the travelers is quite an attraction for the Singleton.

WOODMEN SICK AND-ACness of the last few days due to cident insurance.- I have the agency for the World's Accident Association, for Woodmen only, backed by the W. O. W. See me for particulars .- C. W. Olive.

> Dr. E. B. Gilbert, an eye, ear, nose and throat specialist, who has lately moved to Tahoka from Waco, was in Slaton Wednesday on a professional visit. Dr. Gilbert is an old friend of E. P. Nix.

> Prof. Claude V. Hall of Matador has been in Slaton for several days on matters in connection with the 1917-18 term of the Siaton schools, and planning to move to this city. Mr. Hall has been elected to the superintendency of the schools for the next

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Short returned to Slaton last week from an extended visit to their property on the North Plains. They also visited friends in Oklahoma, and came home in a new Ford. When he arrived home Mr. Short repurchased his Slaton residence property from J. B. Jungbecker, and is again at home therein. Mr. Jungbecker moved to the country.

Mrs. J. P. REYNOLDS Music Class at residence opposite Two lessons

weekly. Tuition \$4 per month.

Col. L. A. H. Smith left last week for Cleburne, Texas, to were in Amarillo the first of the visit a few days before going to Washington, D. C., to attend the the annual reunion of the Confederate Veterans. Mr. Smith is anticipating a splendid time at at this reunion, which is held in the national capital, and says he will offer his services in person to President Wilson in the pres-

The services at the Methodist Church Sunday morning at the preaching hour were in charge of the members in the absence of attendance of the Slaton delegates of the Missionary Society to the District Meeting at Snyder and reported that the 1918 meet ing will be held in Slaton. Miss Pauline Payne gave a splendid Mrs. A. I. Kuykendall return vocal solo, "My Father Knows," Johnson made an interesting address of about twenty minutes, his text being taken from Paul's

#### Baptist Ladies Aid Society

Program for Monday, May 28. A study of patriotic service, which is just now the highest form of social service.

Song, America, No. 227, society and visitors.

Prayer, for the President and his advisors, for the country and the world, F. A. Whiteley.

Discussion: Should Women's Societies of the Churches Organweek. It takes several hours ceive treatment for a severe tive, Mrs. Anderson; negative, Mrs. Young.

> Ways in which Women's Societies May be of Patriotic Ser vice to the Country, Mrs. Florence, Mrs. Branham, Mrs. Har-

Special Music.

Suggestions as to What Steps, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Leininger if any, Our Society Should Take Highest Form of Social Service.' Round table discussion led by

Mrs. Stottlemire.

Song, patriotic, Mrs. Hill. Short talk on Students Loan

Free will offering to Students Loan Fund.

All members are requested to be present and bring a friend.

### **Our Screen Doors** ARE SELLING FROM

\$1.40 Up

The Price Includes the Fixtures No Extras to Buy

Rockwell Bros. & SLATON LUMBER YARD

### SLATON PLANING MILL

R. H. TUDOR, Proprietor

Contracting and Building

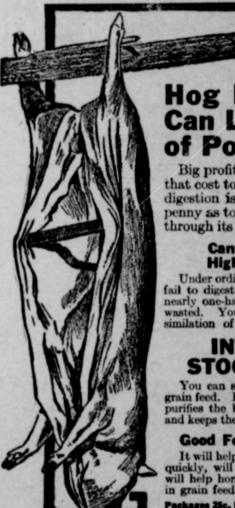
Estimates furnished on short notice. All work given careful and prompt attention. Give us a trial. North Side of the Square

They are coming to Slaton.

We will be pleased to fill your lumber bill. Come and talk it over.—Panhandle Lumber Co.

presses. Will pay 5c per pound. meeting.

The Home Economic and Civ. Improvement Club will meet Mrs. Lee Green on Tuesda May 29th, for the annual election of officers. The program which WANTED-Good clean rags was to have been given on May at Slatonite office for wiping 10th will be carried out at this



### Hog Raisers Can Lower the Cost of Pork Producties

Big profits can not be expected from hogs that cost too much to fatten. Unless a hog's digestion is good he can not earn you a penny as too much high priced grain passes through its system undigested and is wasted.

Can You Afford to Waste High Priced Grain Feed?

Under ordinary feeding conditions, an animal will fail to digest about 45 per cent of its grain food—nearly one-half will pass through its system and be wasted. You can improve the digestion and assimilation of farm animals through the use of

#### INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD TONIC

You can save from 20 to 33 per cent of their

Good For All Kinds of Live Stock It will help to fatten hogs, beef cattle and she quickly, will improve the milk flow of cows, a will help horses to do more work at a big savin grain feed.

SLATON RED CROSS PHARMACY

# Your Grocery Orders Delivered Promptly and Quickly

From the Slaton Sanitary Grocery



We can now make quicker deliveries of first class groceries because we have increased our service. We saw that we could not better the quality of the goods or cheapen the price of them, so ... decided to improve our service in the delivery department. Whatever you order here will be of the purest and best, and it will be delivered to your house almost before you can get back home.

# Slaton Sanitary Grocery

H. W. RAGSDALE, Proprietor



A good garden hose with spray nozzle that will carry a good stream of water to any distance around your

### Lawn or Garden Will Keep It Always Fresh and Green

The best line of Hose, Reels, Lawn Mowers and Garden Tools generally are at our store at lowest prices.

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