

THE SLATON SLATONITE

VOLUME 6

SLATON, LUBBOCK COUNTY, TEXAS: FRIDAY, JANUARY 5, 1917.

NUMBER 19

SANTA FE GENERAL OFFICES OPENED IN NEW SLATON BUILDING MONDAY

New Slaton Division Created. A. Ewing is Division Superintendent. This Move by Santa Fe Insures Slaton as Pre-Eminently the Railroad Center of the Great South Plains Country.

With the opening of the general railroad offices in the new Santa Fe office building in Slaton on New Year's Day, the Slaton Division of the Santa Fe Railway System was placed on the map, and the Slaton office at once became an important one on the business records of the company. Last week was a busy one placing the furniture in the new building and preparing the offices for occupancy, and yet the building was not entirely ready for the department heads and their forces of assistants. It will require some time to adjust the railroad business to the new order of things, and complete the appointments for these new offices.

At the head of the Santa Fe general offices in Slaton is Superintendent A. Ewing, who was sent from the Chicago Division to have charge of the important work of establishing the new division offices. Mr. Ewing is well qualified for the position as chief executive.

The chief clerk is J. M. Landis who came from the Amarillo offices.

The personnel of the force in the general offices on opening day was:

J. B. Arbuckle, division accountant.

T. B. Barry, head timekeeper. Homer M. Camp, stenographer to chief clerk.

Otho Farrell, file clerk. Howard Reynolds, mail clerk.

H. A. Tait, trainmaster.

Walter C. Elyea, trainmaster's clerk.

R. E. McCarty, chief dispatcher.

J. G. Levy, dispatcher.

H. L. Shannon, dispatcher.

W. O. Bowen, dispatcher.

W. F. Williamson, night chief dispatcher.

M. O. Griffith, general foreman bridges and buildings.

C. B. Smith, general foreman's clerk.

Frank Helm, division engineer.

A. O. Stovall, transitman.

W. W. Smith, transitman.

W. Rodgers, rodman.

S. E. Ogle, rodman.

W. H. Skinner, chainman.

H. B. Giesecke, chainman.

The men came from both the Amarillo and the Clovis offices.

There are several others who have not arrived yet, and the force will increase steadily. Claud Cravens, transportation inspector, will be stationed here.

The amount of business that the Slaton station is now handling may be better appreciated from the fact that in addition to the general office force given above, Agent W. H. Smith has nineteen men on his payroll.

The newly created Slaton Division includes all of the Santa Fe roads and property from Clovis to Sweetwater and from Canyon to Lamesa, and the Floydada and the Crosbyton branch lines and the Brownfield line when built. All railroad business in this territory and all station

agents reports must come to the Slaton offices for inspection and filing. This makes Slaton pre-eminently the railroad center of the South Plains, and the most important point to the railroad world by far in this vast garden spot of the Southwest. This is the beginning of a development for our city that the Slatonite has oft foretold, and Slaton steps into the new position with an easy grace and a confident face turned to the future.

The establishing of the Slaton Division carries with it the preparing of a seniority list for the trainmen, and bids will be opened for the runs on February first. When the lists are posted it may mean that several of our trainmen will move to Amarillo because of their seniority being higher on that division, and the moving of several Amarillo trainmen to Slaton. The division force of trainmen at Slaton starts with twenty-eight engineers, twenty-eight conductors, thirty firemen and thirty-five brakemen. The four Brotherhoods of Engineers, Firemen, Conductors and Brakemen will organize local lodges at Slaton.

Slaton has long anticipated the day when the Santa Fe would establish general offices here for the supervision of the railroad business on the Plains, and it is indeed a pleasure to the Slatonite to announce that Slaton has now "arrived" in the railroad world. The building of an important terminal and division point is an undertaking that requires a long time, and to those of us who saw the townsite of Slaton six years ago as a cattle range whose grass had never been shadowed by the smoke of a locomotive, the development seems both magical and marvelous. In those six short years the cattle range has been converted into a very prosperous farming section and the Santa Fe Railway Company has built a transcontinental railroad across its wide expanse of virgin soil and has expended hundreds of thousands of dollars in building a division, junction and terminal at Slaton with round house, shops, power plant, car repair shops, wells and waterworks system, sewer system, electric lights and power, extensive yards, a Reading Room, a Fred Harvey Eating House, and a handsome station and office building; and with the completion of these improvements has placed the South Plains roads all under the Slaton Division and has thrown business to this place that requires a payroll of four hundred men in shops and offices to handle.

The establishment of the new Slaton Division office departments means that the rapid development of the South Plains has made so large a volume of railroad business in this section that it could no longer be handled economically and expeditiously from the Amarillo offices.

Andy Caldwell has joined the motor club and is riding in a Ford.

Manager Geo. Marriott of the Santa Fe Reading Room gave a dance New Year's in the library and music rooms in honor of the new Santa Fe boys who were transferred to this place by the opening of the general offices. There were about twenty-five couples on the floor and to state that they enjoyed the dance is expressing their sentiments very mildly. Mr. Glenn Blankenship, one of our freight brakemen, played the violin and Miss Ressie Roundtree was pianist, and all the dancers said that the music was very excellent, was some of the best that they had ever danced to. Blankenship can certainly handle the bow and the hobos as well.

A. Dinan, who has been mechanical superintendent of the Plains division for several years, has been transferred to the position of master mechanic at Wellington, Kansas.

S. O. S.

Part of the Slatonite force has been considerably under the influence of the grip during the past ten days, and we have been sorely tried to keep up with the business and have not been able to keep up with the news. And as the past few days have been especially busy ones for Slaton we regret the indisposition of the force.

We will add another printer to our force Monday and hope then to be able to take care of your printing wants more promptly.

Slaton Wants One Hundred Residence Houses Built at Once

The placing of the Santa Fe general offices in Slaton has created a demand for rent houses that amounts almost to a crisis, and it is conservatively estimated that seventy new residence houses will be needed inside of thirty days. Men are every day begging for the opportunity of renting a house, and no doubt construction work will assume redoubled proportions to meet this demand from the Santa Fe men. Every effort should be made to enlist men of financial ability to build houses. The list of the forces in the new offices as given in this paper is only a partial list, and yet many of these men had to leave their wives and families in Amarillo or Clovis because they could not rent houses here. Others will be sent here to complete the office force, and they also will be wanting to rent houses. Supt. A. Ewing has his private car, No. 19, here and has accommodated four or five of his office force with sleeping quarters in it, and the Reading Room has been running full house day and night.

The Slatonite editor heard that the Slaton Reading Room established a new record by selling nine hundred beds in December. The sales in November were eight hundred. This is an indication of the increase of railroad business at this place. The coal chute supplied four thousand tons of coal to engines in December. There some twenty five miles of track in the yards which hold about four hundred cars, and the yards have been so crowded with cars night after night that the main line had to be utilized for switching purposes.

The number of immigrant cars that are handled every day this winter is remarkable. One train alone from the east one day last week brought twenty six immigrant cars, "Zulus," for South Plains destinations.

The volume of business handled in the Slaton yards has been on a steady increase for two or three years, and will necessitate soon more trackage, more stalls to the round house, and another dining room built to the Harvey House. It will add also a large number of men to the railroad payroll.

The placing of the general offices here and the creating of the new Slaton Division means a doubling of the local payroll which has been about \$18,000.00 a month.

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1917

We enter the New Year with every confidence in our superior facilities for supplying your shopping wants. We invite your consideration of our splendid stock with its liberal selections in all lines of standard merchandise.



SLATON and SOUTHLAND. BOTH PHONES 100

Official Vote of 1916 for President Given

New York, Dec. 26.—Complete official returns on the presidential election show that Mr. Wilson received 9,116,296 votes and Mr. Hughes 8,547,474, a plurality of 568,822 for Mr. Wilson. In 1912 Wilson, Democrat, received 6,279,099; Taft, Republican, 3,846,399; Roosevelt, Progressive, 4,124,959. Total in 1912, 15,045,322.

The vote for Mr. Benson, Socialist candidate for president was 750,000 with eight missing states estimated, against 901,873 for Debs, Socialist, in 1912, and for Mr. Hanly, Prohibitionist candidate, the vote was 225,101, against 207,928 for Chafin, Prohibitionist candidate, in 1912.

The total popular vote for the four candidates was 18,638,871, as against 15,007,282 in 1912. This is an increase of 3,631,589, accounted for by the increased population and the woman vote in the new suffrage states.

The following is a table showing the vote by states for Wilson and Hughes:

State	Wilson	Hughes
Alabama	97,778	28,662
Arizona	33,170	20,524
Arkansas	112,186	49,827
California	466,289	462,516
Colorado	178,816	102,808
Connecticut	99,785	106,514
Delaware	24,521	25,794
Florida	56,108	14,611
Georgia	125,831	11,225
Idaho	70,021	56,368
Illinois	950,081	1,152,316
Indiana	324,063	341,005
Iowa	221,699	280,449
Kansas	314,588	277,656
Kentucky	269,900	241,854
Louisiana	69,785	6,644
Maine	64,118	69,506
Maryland	138,359	117,347
Massachusetts	247,885	268,812
Michigan	286,775	339,097
Minnesota	179,152	179,544
Mississippi	80,383	4,253
Missouri	398,032	369,339
Montana	101,063	66,750
Nebraska	158,827	117,771
Nevada	17,776	12,127
New Hampshire	43,779	43,723
New Jersey	211,018	268,982
New Mexico	33,553	31,161
New York	756,880	875,510
North Carolina	168,383	120,890
North Dakota	55,271	52,651
Ohio	604,946	514,836
Oklahoma	148,123	97,233
Oregon	120,087	126,813
Pennsylvania	521,78	703,734
Rhode Island	40,394	44,858
South Carolina	61,846	1,089
South Dakota	59,191	64,261
Tennessee	153,334	116,114
Texas	285,909	64,949
Utah	84,025	54,133
Vermont	22,708	40,250
Virginia	102,824	49,459
Washington	183,338	167,244
West Virginia	140,403	143,124
Wisconsin	193,042	221,323
Wyoming	28,316	21,698
Totals	9,116,296	8,547,474

They are coming to Slaton.

It will be to your interest to look over our line of JOHN DEERE IMPLEMENTS before you buy.

FORREST HARDWARE
HARDWARE AND FURNITURE

Happy New Year for 1917

The good year 1916 has brought us many new customers and has more firmly cemented our friendship with those who have contributed to our success in the past. We indulge in the hope that each of our customers, old and new, may find this Yuletide season fraught with more happiness, good will and prosperity than ever before. Permit us also to express our genuine appreciation of your patronage, attended by the assurance of continued high class service in the years to come.

The Slaton State Bank

A GUARANTY FUND BANK

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

Don't Miss the Monday Night Feature Shows

A High Class Entertainment
Six Nights a Week
Show Starts Promptly at 7.30

"The Dollar King"

Ninth Episode of the
"THE GRIP OF EVIL"

Next Tuesday Night at
THE MOVIE THEATER

LISTEN HERE! DO YOU KNOW

That the 40-Acre Tracts in the Dickinson Sub-Division along the West Side of the Original Town ? of Slaton Are \$25.00 Per Acre Under the market ???

DO YOU KNOW

That the Townsite Company is getting from \$40.00 to \$60.00 Each for fifty-foot lots ? adjoining this property on the East Side ?

If you have a little money to invest or want a close-in Home see us at once.

CAN'T YOU SEE

That this property is ideally located as to town, school and church and that it will ? bring \$100.00 per acre within one year ?

The price is \$50.00 per acre and the tracts will all be sold within two weeks.

All Tracts Have East Fronts and Overlook the Town

R. J. MURRAY & COMPANY

SOLE AGENTS

W. T. KNIGHT.

SLATON, TEXAS

R. J. MURRAY

The Western Telephone Company



Local and Long Distance

Speedy and Sure

Contract Let for Road

The contract was let a few days ago to the Scott Construction Company of St. Louis, for the building of an extension of the Santa Fe and South Plains Railroad thru Terry County to Blythe, work to start Jan. 2nd. Blythe will be the terminus of the road; it is located in the north part of Gaines County near the Terry County line. In addition to giving Brownfield a railroad, this construction will mean two more good South Plains towns, one at Blythe and one at Meadow in the northeast corner of Terry. Owing to the level plains country over which the new road is built and the small amount of dirt to be moved, it is expected that the road will be in Brownfield inside of ninety days.

The road will be about sixty five miles long, which, added to the Crosbyton road, makes just a division run of a few miles over the standard of one hundred miles to the division. On account of its short length (about two-

thirds of one division round trip) the Crosbyton road is now operated at a big expense. The addition will make just one division from Crosbyton to Blythe, and the trains will be operated that way. Under the construction contract the Santa Fe will furnish bridge and track material, and the contractors do all the work and furnish all other material. The contract calls for 1,000,000 yards of excavation and 650 feet of bridges. The road will be of first class construction.

Would Keep Taxes United

The Waco News thinks pure sentiment prevents the division of Texas into two states. And the Colorado Record draws unctious, cites the Farwell syndicate holding as an exploitation of West Texas by East Texas. Then the Slatonite hails their advocacy of doctrine. Back in the "free grass" days of the 80's West Texas papers clamored for two states; but anti division in Texas was too deep seated to grant a hearing. It is so today. Texas will never yield her imperialism in the sisterhood of states. She now ranks fifth in the Union—and will soon rank first. As an imperial state, Texas wields a potent influence and power and prestige in the nation that petty subdivisions could never hope to enjoy. Keep Texas United. Texico, N. M., News.

Our esteemed friend of the Texico News substantiates our claims with admissions in the above paragraph, and he came near to telling the whole story in his last sentence, "Keep Texas united." He very nearly said "Keep taxes united."

Editor Hudson lived, we understand, in the eastern part of Texas before emigrating to New Mexico, and the central idea in East Texas is to "Keep Texas united so we can keep the Taxes united." East Texas politicians do not want the state divided because West Texas pays so large a portion of the taxes which are used solely to build up

East Texas. There are eight times as many representative districts as there are congressional districts and yet the West Texas representative districts are larger than many of the congressional districts. East Texas politicians steadily refuse to redistrict the state even in the face of this unjust and unequal representation and in the unquestioned decrees of the state constitution. The state appropriations are all spent in East Texas. West Texas pays a large per cent of the state taxes and yet under the representation we have practically no voice in the government of the state. The two portions of the state are so very different in economic, climatic and industrial conditions that they never will understand each other.

West Texas cannot fully develop under the parentage of East Texas. A West Texas would mean two more United States Senators, and this alone should be reason enough for a division of the state.

O. H. Ward of Southland was in Slaton last Friday and placed an ad in the Slatonite as agent for the sale of the Brownfield Ranch land in Terry County. This is another one of the old landmark ranches that is being taken over by the farmers, and the sales have already placed a number of farmers on the land. Mr. Ward will be glad to see anyone who is interested in the land in that section.

A very striking fact about the personnel of the active business men of Slaton (the men who handle the pay envelopes) is that about ninety per cent of them are young men, men from twenty five to forty years of age. Gray hairs among the business men of Slaton are very scarce. Slaton is a young man's town.

The Season's Greetings to You

We thank you for a most gratifying business in 1916 and we wish you a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

THE FIRST STATE BANK of Slaton

J. S. EDWARDS, President J. H. BREWER, Cashier



HELLO! ARE YOU INSURED?

BE QUICK

You are not safe a minute until you have a policy of fire insurance. Protect yourself and your property in time. Safe and sure policies and low premiums. Consult us at once.

J. H. BREWER, Agent

Insurance and Bonding

We Wish Our Friends and Patrons

(Who are all the people in and near Slaton)

A Happy and Prosperous New Year

We thank you for the generous and liberal patronage you have shown us during the past year, and we take this means of expressing our gratitude to you for the kindness and loyalty extended to the store and to all of us.

Howerton's

We Thank You for Patronage and Confidence during 1916

and we wish you a

Happy and Prosperous New Year

RED CROSS PHARMACY

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

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

Live up your sluggish liver! Feel fine and cheerful; make your work a pleasure; be vigorous and full of ambition. But take no nasty, dangerous calomel, because it makes you sick and you may lose a day's work. Calomel is mercury or quicksilver, which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel crashes into sour bile like dynamite, breaking it up. That's when you feel that awful nausea and cramping. Listen to me! If you want to enjoy the nicest, gentlest liver and bowel cleansing you ever experienced just take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone. Your druggist or dealer sells you a 50 cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone under my personal money-

back guarantee that each spoonful will clean your sluggish liver better than a dose of nasty calomel and that it won't make you sick. Dodson's Liver Tone is real liver medicine. You'll know it next morning, because you will wake up feeling fine, your liver will be working, your headache and dizziness gone, your stomach will be sweet and your bowels regular. Dodson's Liver Tone is entirely vegetable, therefore harmless and cannot salfate. Give it to your children. Millions of people are using Dodson's Liver Tone instead of dangerous calomel now. Your druggist will tell you that the sale of calomel is almost stopped entirely here.—Adv.

Before the war there was 800,000 government employees in the French Republic.

Adds to Wealth of Sicily. Valuable deposits of lignite have been discovered in Sicily. The material is brown, but partly carbonized.

Let well enough alone—unless you are a physician.

A HINT TO WISE WOMEN. Don't suffer torture when all female troubles will vanish in thin air after using "Femenina." Price 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

All men are born free and unequal.

THOUSANDS HAVE KIDNEY TROUBLE AND DON'T KNOW IT

Weak and unhealthy kidneys cause so much sickness and suffering and when through neglect or other causes, kidney trouble is permitted to continue, serious results may be expected.

Your other organs may need attention—but your kidneys should have attention first because their work is most important.

If you feel that your kidneys are the cause of your sickness or run down condition commence taking Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney liver and bladder remedy, because if it proves to be the remedy you need and your kidneys begin to improve they will help all the other organs to health.

Prevalency of Kidney Disease.

Most people do not realize the alarming increase and remarkable prevalence of kidney disease. While kidney disorders are among the most common diseases that prevail, they are almost the last recognized by patients, who usually content themselves with doctoring the effects, while the original disease constantly undermines the system.

SPECIAL NOTE—You may obtain a sample size bottle of Swamp-Root by enclosing ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. This gives you the opportunity to prove the remarkable merit of this medicine. They will also send you a book of valuable information, containing many of the thousands of grateful letters received from men and women who say they found Swamp-Root to be just the remedy needed in kidney, liver and bladder troubles. The value and success of Swamp-Root are so well known that our readers are advised to send for a sample size bottle. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing be sure and mention this paper.

A Trial Will Convince Anyone. Thousands of people have testified that the mild and immediate effect of Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy, is soon realized and that it stands the highest for its remarkable results in the most distressing cases.

Symptoms of Kidney Trouble. Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything but if you suffer from annoying bladder troubles, frequently passing water night and day, smarting or irritation in passing, brick-dust or sediment, headache, backache, lame back, dizziness, poor digestion, sleeplessness, nervousness, heart disturbance due to bad kidney trouble, skin eruptions from bad blood, neuralgia, rheumatism, lumbago, bloating, irritability, worn-out feeling, lack of ambition, may be loss of flesh or sallow complexion, kidney trouble in its worst form may be stealing upon you.

Swamp-Root is Pleasant to Take. If you are already convinced that Swamp-Root is what you need, you can purchase the regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles at all drug stores.

The Old Order
Changeth

By DeLYSLE FERREE CASS

(Copyright)

FIFTEEN minutes of twelve! A brief quarter of an hour later and all the town bells would be madly ringing; the factory whistles would be tooting; horns would shrill raucously; the restless crowds surging aimlessly through the streets would raise voices in the hysterical pandemonium that customarily wakes the dying year into extinction.

"Then," said Myrtle the telephone girl to herself, "then my busy time commences. Every lunatic in town will begin trying to get his or her friends on the wire to yell 'Happy New Year!'—everybody will be wanting their numbers at once and all sore because the telephone company hasn't put in 5,000 extra wires for their especial convenience tonight."

The metal loop with the receiver at her ear had grown irksome and heavy on Myrtle's head. Her hand raised to adjust it more comfortably just as one of the little white lights flashed on before her.

"Number please" (plugging the hole) . . . Grand 4354 . . . What did you say . . . Yes, I know I 'have a sweet voice,' but my name don't happen to be 'Kiddo' . . . There you are."

Just then another light flashed in Myrtle's section.

"Number please . . . Riverview 4197 . . . Thank you . . . What? . . . Oh, I beg your pardon . . . 4111."

"Why don't you listen as you're paid to do?" growled back a man's voice over the wire. His articulation was thick, hoarse. Evidently he was laboring under some tremendous strain.

However it is not for the mere telephone operator to resent, whatever her provocation.

"4111, thank you," said Myrtle in the same pleasantly modulated tone as before and made the proper connection. But not even then being certain



The Ugly Revolver in His Hand.

that she had correctly understood the man's thick directions, she cut in on the line to listen for a moment and so forestall further complaints from him.

With the receiver clamped tight to her ear she could hear the phone bell buzzing faintly across the city—in a house, Myrtle judged, because the Riverview exchange lay in the aristocratic residential section. Buzz—Buzz—zz! Then came a woman's voice—soft, sweet and low.

"Hello . . . Oh, is that you, Jim? I had gotten quite anxious about you. I expected you home to dinner tonight. You promised, you know. . . . And 'Snookums' was so disappointed when I had to tuck him in bed without kissing his papa good night. He was so excited by all the noise on the streets and kept asking me if his bad daddy wouldn't come home early to him on New Year's eve. I really think you might have, Jim, because—"

"Oh, I know! I know!" interrupted the man's voice impatiently, although he evidently was making a strong effort to conceal his distraught condition from her. "Business detained me at the office later than I anticipated. Edna, and afterwards . . . afterwards Harry Forbes dropped in and we went out for a bite to eat together."

"But you'll be home right away now, won't you, dear?" pleaded the woman's voice coaxingly. "Please don't stay any later. I've promised 'Snookums' that you'll be home to wish him a Happy New Year while the whistles are still blowing."

"I can't possibly make it now . . . there's a big deal we're talking over."

"Jim"—reproachfully—"I thought you assured me you never would dabble in the market again after that last time when you risked all we had in the world simply on the chance of making a few dollars without really earning it."

"Edna, I—"

worry now . . . No use any more. Excuse me if I spoke sharply, little girl. I'm tired out—that's all . . . Yes, yes . . . Good-by, dearest one."

The receiver clicked sharply and the listening Myrtle experienced a sense of physical relief, the exact reason for which she would have been at a loss to explain. How strangely the man had intoned his good-bye—almost as if he never expected to be able to say it again to the wife he loved. It was as if—

"Yes, number please . . . Oh—"

It was the voice of the same man speaking crossly over the wire.

"Get me Grant 6212—quick!" he growled. "I'm in a hurry."

She plugged the proper hole connecting him and listened for a moment.

"Hello! Grant 6212? the Morgue? Well, this is James P. Thornton talking. Yes, J-A-M-E-S Thornton of J. P. Thornton, Inc. I'm about to commit suicide in my office at 1478 Stock Exchange building. If you'll send your men over here within 15 minutes they'll find my body here . . . Door's unlocked, ready for you. Statement for the newspapers will be found on desk. I've just completed it . . . Was smashed in collapse of market on the board floor this afternoon . . . No, that's—and then, ironically—all . . . Happy New Year!"

His receiver clicked down on the hook, severing the connection in the midst of horrified abjurations from the other end of the wire. Simultaneously Myrtle, the telephone girl, jerked the metal loop from her head and sprang down the aisle, disregarding the surprised exclamations of her fellows and the imperative call of the supervisor. She grabbed her hat and shabby little jacket from their peg on the locker-room wall as she fled.

A suicide? . . . he was about to die by his own hand . . . And with that sweet-voiced wife waiting for him there at home with the dear little kiddie tucked up in bed and crying for his daddy's good-night kiss! It was wrong—all wrong! . . . To stop him! Ah, if only she could get there in time! There was a chance—a slim chance, for it happened that the Stock Exchange was directly next door to the big gray telephone building.

Fortunately the night elevator man had his car waiting there on the main floor, while he leaned against the side of the cage gossiping with one of the scrub women. Myrtle bounded in, startling both nearly out of their wits.

"Quick!" she panted, seizing his arm with tense fingers. "The fourteenth floor . . . Not an instant to spare!"

"But it's against rules to let you go up there at this unholy time of night unless you've got a permit," expostulated the bewildered elevator man. "You can't—"

Myrtle drove the motive lever home herself and the iron cage shot swiftly upwards before the man could stog her. It was a sickening breathless rise . . . Ah! the fourteenth floor at last! Precious moments wasted fumbling with the mechanism of the elevator door . . . Then through it and out . . . the staccato clatter of little high heels racing down the long dim, empty corridor to where a blotch of light showed through the transom of Suite 1478.

For a brief second Myrtle's heart suspended its pulsation and she hesitated with her trembling hand outstretched to turn the knob. What if she should find—should find him already the victim of his own mad act—lying there on the richly-carpeted floor of the sumptuously furnished offices with a pool of blood slowly coagulating around the bullet hole in his temple. If—

But Myrtle, the telephone girl, waited to conjecture no longer. She threw her weight against the unlocked door. It gave suddenly and precipitated her inwards coincidentally with her frenzied cry of:

"STOP!"

The man sitting at the long mahogany desk with the ugly revolver already in his hand half started to his feet, his face ashen; stared at this most unexpected intruder, bulge-eyed. He seemed unable to collect his thoughts; only passed his hand over his mouth two or three times, muttering in a half-witted way: "Who . . . who . . . what . . ."

Then he toppled suddenly and fell flat on his face to the floor.

"Dead!" groaned Myrtle, horror-stricken, dropping to her knees beside the inanimate form.

"Naw!" grunted the elevator man, who just then joined her. "He's fainting—that's all, kid. Better go get me a wet rag to sop his face with. That'll bring him 'round in a jiffy."



What would he give for the coffee you serve?

Like a million other women, you can serve coffee that he would give most anything to have—coffee which starts the day "right" for all. Everyone loves the rich flavor of Arbuckles' Coffee. Of all the coffees in America today, it is by far the most popular!

One woman says: "My husband used to swallow his coffee and hurry off. Now we have Arbuckles' and you'd think it was Sunday the way he lingers over his breakfast." Until you try Arbuckles' you will never know what a difference good coffee can make in your home.

About 1,100 kinds of insects make their homes in the oak tree. It must be a great relief to some men when their wives become widows. As a pin is bent, so is inclined to point. There are 2,390,000 blind persons in the world.

WINCHESTER

"LEADER" AND "REPEATER" SHOT SHELLS

For the high flyers, or the low flyers, "Leader" and "Repeater" shells have the reach, spread and penetration. Their great sale is due to these qualities, which insure a full bag. Made in many gauges and loads. **BE SURE TO ASK FOR THE W BRAND**

LITTLE HINTS FOR DAIRYMAN

See That Each Cow Has Good Test and Milk Flow—Have Regular Milking Hours Each Day.

Look after the cows and see that everyone one of them has a good test and a good flow of milk.

Have regular milking hours morning and evening.

Keep milking stables clean and dry with lots of pure air.

Two-Year-Old Hens. When hens are past two years of age they are not likely to do very much laying, and it is not profitable to keep them. About the best next thing to do would be to dispose of them as roasting fowls.

Quality of Water. There is quality of water as well as quality of food.

The Weaking. The calf that is not vigorous is not worth raising, and no time should be spent, nor food wasted, in trying to coax him along. He will be worthless, factory when he is grown.

Learn Rotation. Learn to rotate your crops and keep everlasting at it and success is assured.

You see this herald in the paper frequently, but the question is—have you been induced to try

HELIOTROPE

THE ALWAYS RELIABLE FLOUR?

If not, our type is cold. If you have, you are our friend and patron and out of the black ink has grown a glowing appreciation that is mutual.

The grocer who offers a substitute may really think it is just as good—but it isn't.

Oklahoma City Mill & Elevator Co.

OKLAHOMA CITY

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

Sold for 47 years. For Malaria, Chills and Fever. Also a Fine General Strengthening Tonic. 50c and \$1.00 at all Drug Stores.

Doleful Associations. "Why is your husband so irritable about women's fancy work clubs?" "I guess it is because he had such a time last year having to stay in the house while his broken leg was knitting."

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

Natural Sufferer. "The accounts say that the new Emperor Karl was deeply touched at the first interview with his ministers of state."

"Great Scott! Did they try to borrow from him that quick?"

ON FIRST SYMPTOMS use "Renovine" and be cured. Do not wait until the heart organ is beyond repair. "Renovine" is the heart and nerve tonic. Price 60c and \$1.00.—Adv.

Social Rivalry. A woman's idea of a social rival is another woman who wears better clothes than she can afford.

TO PREVENT OLD AGE COMING TOO SOON!

"Toxic poisons in the blood are thrown out by the kidneys. The kidneys act as filters for such poisons. If we wish to prevent old age coming too soon and increase our chances for a long life, we should drink plenty of pure water and take a little Anuric," says the famous Dr. Pierce of Buffalo, N. Y.

You can cure that cold in a day. Take—

HILL'S CASCARA QUININE

The old family remedy—in tablet form—safe, sure, easy to take. No griping, no unpleasant after effects. Cures colds in 24 hours—Grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. Get the genuine box with Red Top and Mr. Hill's picture on it—25 cents. At Any Drug Store.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 at all Drug Stores.

German Distemper Remedy For Coughs, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Whooping Cough, All Glandular Troubles in Horses and Stock. 50c and \$1.00 per bottle at all dealers or direct prepaid. H. A. STAFFORD, Jackson, Mich.

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 51—1916.

OKLAHOMA WOMEN Okmulgee, Okla.—"I had no strength at all, sometimes I couldn't dress myself and at time I would have smothering spells. My face would be hot and my feet and hands cold, and my heart would beat fast and hard. We had two of the best doctors we could get; they said it was shattered nerves. They said they couldn't do me any good, though every time I would have one of those nervous spells I wanted a doctor; it seemed to me that they could help me if they would, but they said they couldn't, so one day I decided to write to Dr. Pierce for advice. He wrote back stating that if I would follow his advice he didn't see why I couldn't be restored to health in a short time. I commenced using the 'Golden Medical Discovery' and the 'Favorite Prescription,' took about 25 bottles in all. I am well now and can do my housework with only the help of my little nine-year-old girl."—MRS. MINNIE BOSS, Box 617.—Adv.

IN THE PUBLIC EYE

TARNOWSKI AN ABLE DIPLOMAT



When Austria-Hungary named Count Tarnowski as ambassador to Washington it selected one of its best diplomats. He is a Pole and proud of it, but none the less a patriotic Austrian. He was one of the chief factors in smoothing away the difficulties between Austria-Hungary and Germany in the Polish question, and his diplomatic ability made itself felt and was recognized.

Count Tarnowski is of distinguished bearing. He is somewhat younger, perhaps, than Count von Bernstorff, to whom he bears some resemblance both in appearance and in manner. Count Tarnowski has proved himself one of the ablest diplomats in the Austro-Hungarian service in recent years. He is cool, very deliberate and firm; not easily influenced or rushed off his feet.

The Countess Tarnowski is a Princess Czetyvertinska and is Russian Polish. She is an accomplished and beautiful woman of natural simplicity and grace of manner. Both the count and countess speak good English. The countess has never been in America.

RHODE ISLAND'S NEW SENATOR

Though Peter Goelet Gerry, senator-elect from Rhode Island, is a man of wealth and assured social position, he is far from being one of the "idle rich."

Known in society as a polo player, a coaching whip and thorough sportsman, Mr. Gerry also is known to his friends as a student of politics and economics.

His first appearance in politics was in 1912, when he was elected a delegate to the Democratic national convention from Rhode Island. He was appointed a member of the committee to notify Woodrow Wilson of his nomination, and next appeared as the organizer of a series of Wilson clubs in his state.

Old-line politicians declined at first to take Mr. Gerry's efforts seriously, and mild surprise was expressed at the announcement of his nomination for representative in congress from the Second district, which he was not a voter there. After his opponents had looked up the law and found that, although unusual, there was nothing illegal in this, little interest was taken by them in Mr. Gerry's campaign. It was taken for granted that a man conspicuous in fashionable society, running in an alien district strong in factory workers, would be overwhelmingly defeated. Mr. Gerry, however, was returned a winner.

His race for the United States senatorship appeared at a casual glance even more hopeless. Senator Lippitt was considered thoroughly entrenched, and it had become almost a tradition in Rhode Island that its senators should be Republicans. It was the first election in the state at which the senator had been elected by the popular vote, and Mr. Gerry waged his campaign with his accustomed vigor.

Mr. Gerry's family has been prominent for more than a century. He is the son of Commodore Elbridge T. Gerry. His great-grandfather, Elbridge Gerry, was elected vice president of the United States with President Madison in 1812.

A graduate of Harvard university, he was admitted to the bar of Rhode Island in 1906 and three years later to practice before the Supreme court of the United States. He married Miss Mathilde T. Townsend, daughter of Mrs. Richard Townsend.



HARRIS & EWING

CITY MARKETING EXPERT



One of the most interesting and rapidly growing of the offices in the department of agriculture is concerning itself entirely with the question of cheaper and more efficient methods of distributing and marketing food products. In charge of much of this work is Miss Achsah Lippincott, assistant in city marketing investigations in the office of markets and rural organization.

It is interesting to note that Miss Lippincott is the only woman in the country connected with government marketing investigations of this nature. It was not until January, 1915, however, that she entered the office in Washington. For two years previous to that time she was in charge of the city markets of Philadelphia. Miss Lippincott is a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania, and while in college studied economics, chemistry and other subjects relative to her work.

Although her headquarters are in Washington, her investigations have carried her into a number of other cities where public markets are conducted.

WATSON LOST THIS VOTE

James E. Watson, United States senator-elect from Indiana, was making an earnest campaign appeal for the success of the Republican ticket at Ft. Wayne. Some fellow out in the audience shouted out:

"Give it to them, Jim!"

Watson paused, and, turning toward the fellow in the crowd, said:

"Well, my friend, that is just what I am attempting to do."

The man in the audience then said:

"You are all right, Jim, but you won't get my vote."

"I am sorry, sir," said Watson, "to know that. I would like to have you vote for me. Would you mind telling me the reason why you will not vote for me?" inquired Watson.

Amid great laughter on the part of everyone in the audience the man shouted:

"It is absolutely impossible, Jim, because I live over in the state of Illinois."



HARRIS & EWING

The KITCHEN CABINET

We eat to live, not live to eat. Any excess in eating or drinking, alike is a source of countless ills. In all living, health is of primary consideration.

SEASONABLE DISHES.

The following are a few choice dishes which may be served when entertaining friends:



Jugged Rabbit.—Cut the rabbits in serving-sized pieces, saute them in a hot frying pan in a little butter or bacon fat, cooking a few slices at the same time. Put the rabbit into a casserole with a small onion, and the juice of a lemon; add a cupful of stock, cover and set the dish in a pan of hot water in the oven and cook three hours and a half; serve with brown sauce, poured over all.

Somerset Salad.—Chill stewed prunes and remove the stones. Fill the cavities with peanuts. Arrange the prunes in groups of three in nests of head lettuce, sprinkle with finely-chopped peanuts and pour over it a chilled, highly-seasoned, French dressing just as it goes to the table.

Sauteed Lima Beans.—Soak dried lima beans in cold water to cover until soft, drain them and dry between soft cloth, after cooking in boiling water until tender. Then cook in a hot frying pan with a little butter until well browned; sprinkle with chopped parsley and serve piping hot.

West Chester Salad.—Use one-half a grapefruit, one orange, one cupful of pineapple, one apple, one cupful of white grapes and a half cupful of tender celery. Cut all in uniform pieces, the grapes in half and remove the seeds. Make a French dressing of a fourth of a cupful of oil, the juice of a lemon (not more than two tablespoonfuls); one teaspoonful each of sugar and salt and a half teaspoonful of paprika. Add this to the fruits and let stand an hour to marinate. Drain and arrange on lettuce leaves with a half cupful of boiled or steamed raisins and mayonnaise dressing.

Moravian Sugar Bread.—When making bread take out a piece, roll thin and lay in a pie tin. When risen make holes with the finger and fill with butter and brown sugar, then dust cinnamon over the loaf and bake. Coffee-cake dough may be treated in this manner.

Among all the basic principles of economic life, none is more vital than this: that every able-bodied adult should have a job; that he should work at the thing for which he is best suited and best fitted, and that he should be paid the full value for what he produces.

GOOD DISHES FOR DINNER.

An appetizing dish to make from left-over roast of beef is beef olives.

Beef Olives.—Cut thin slices of roast beef and put aside; chop the trimmings and bits too small to serve, season with poultry dressing and crumbs, allow one tablespoonful of the dressing for each slice of beef; spread the slices with the mixture, tie up and put into a saucepan with a little fat to brown; when well browned add a little hot water and simmer until they are thoroughly heated through. Season with salt and pepper, make a brown sauce and pour over the rolls when ready to serve.

Add very thinly sliced oranges to a clear tomato soup.

Roast Squabs.—Stuff the birds with the Yvers fried and chopped fine, to which has been added two tablespoonfuls of butter, one teaspoonful of chives, chopped fine; one-half a cupful of bread crumbs, one beaten egg, salt, pepper, cayenne and a little nutmeg. After stuffing tuck the necks of the birds under the wings, tie, rub with butter and bake twenty to thirty minutes. Serve on toast moistened with the gravy from the pan. Garnish with watercress.

Try this stuffing for your Christmas goose: Two cupfuls of hot mashed potatoes, a half cupful of sliced walnut meats, one teaspoonful of grated onion, one teaspoonful of salt, a half teaspoonful of paprika, one tablespoonful of butter, one teaspoonful of powdered sage, the yolks of two eggs and four tablespoonfuls of cream; blend well and stuff the goose, not too full.

Chocolate Soup (From the German).—Heat gradually one quart of sweet milk; with a portion of it soften and stir smooth five tablespoonfuls of grated chocolate, let gradually come to a boil and simmer eight minutes, sweetening to taste. Beat four eggs, add a little of the milk before it is too hot, then add the eggs, beating well. Let stand where it will keep hot, add the stiffly beaten whites of two eggs, sweetened with two tablespoonfuls of sugar. Drop the egg white by teaspoonfuls and cover with a close lid to cook the whites. Serve cold.

Chicken Livers With Rice.—Cook a cupful of rice in a kettle of salted water until tender, then drain in a colander and set in the oven with the door open. Sprinkle four to six chicken livers with flour, salt and pepper and saute in a little butter. Make a tomato sauce, cooking 15 minutes, a pint

or can of tomato, one sliced onion, one clove, two bay leaves, a sprig of parsley, two stalks of celery or a saltspoonful of celery seed, a blade of mace, two teaspoonfuls of sugar, and salt and pepper to taste. Put through a sieve and add a tablespoonful each of butter and flour rubbed together. Pour slowly into this the hot strained tomato. Arrange the hot livers in the center of a platter, with the rice as a border and the sauce poured over the livers.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS AT HAND.

Few young people realize what a wealth of resources the women who live in the country have for Christmas giving.

Those who live in the southern states with the wealth of beautiful moss, kumquats, limes, alligator pears and many of the different fruits and vegetables that the Northerner seldom sees, and if seen cost such prices that ordinary

purses cannot open to them. For such a basket of strange foods with a note of instruction as to what it contains and how it is to be prepared, the recipients would thank them most gratefully. How many people in the North ever saw a chayote or a dashen, yet these are quite as common in the South as cauliflower in the North. Those who are sick of the sight of fish, might delight in inland cousin with a basket of the fish so highly prized because not near at hand. Where wild game abounds and the laws do not prohibit sending it, such a gift is a choice present. If you live near the woods where pine abounds with its beautiful cones, a gunny sack of them for your friend to use in his fireplace for Christmas eve would surely be appreciated. A bunch of herbs, or lavender for the linen closet, a pillow of hops for the wakeful friend, a basket of popcorn balls or a few vegetables, well washed and arranged in a basket, for the friend with a small family, this may be so filled that it will be as attractive as a basket of flowers.

If you ever tried to buy a spruce tree in the city you may appreciate what the gift of a small one for her dinner table would mean to your city cousin. Five-cent baskets filled with ferns, alder berries and other bits of nature which delight the eye may be given for a centerpiece for her living room table for your city friend. Rose hips, partridge berries, wintergreen berries and others may be strung to decorate the Christmas tree. Do you have honey, or make maple sirup, canned fruit and jellies, make fruit cakes, cookies or country doughnuts, be sure any of these will be hailed with joy by the friends in town.

Jasmine is sweet and has many loves. And the broom's betrothed to the bee. But I will plight with the dainty rose. For fairest of all is she. —Hood.

DISHES NOT EXPENSIVE.

To the housewife who needs to use every care in her expenditure, rice is a food to which we should turn. It is still at a reasonable price and may be used two or three times a week on our tables in the form of a vegetable or dessert.

Seasoned with butter, pepper and salt it makes a very good substitute for potato. Simply boiled and salted and served with cream and sugar it is a very dainty breakfast food and the numerous ways in which it may serve as a dessert are too many to name. If you have never tried a chocolate sauce with plain boiled rice, you have yet to enjoy a popular dish.

Baked Pears.—Wash and arrange the pears in a deep baking dish with water, sugar, lemon juice, and butter in the pan to use for basting. Bake them during the baking and cook long enough to give the sauce a rich brown color and the pears will be especially delicious. Serve as a dessert or they may be served with the roast if so desired.

Coffee Ice Cream.—Scald a pint of milk with a half cupful of dry coffee, until well steeped. Strain into three slightly beaten eggs, one cupful of sugar and a pinch of salt. Return to the fire and cook until the mixture coats the spoon. Add a quart of cream and freeze. Serve with marshmallow sauce.

Marshmallow Sauce.—In the upper part of a double boiler put a fourth of a pound of marshmallows. When melted, pour on a sirup made by boiling one cupful of sugar and a fourth of a cupful of water ten minutes. Add one-half a teaspoonful of vanilla and cook.

Roast Beef Salad.—Very rare roast beef is excellent for salad. Cut in very thin slices and marinate in a French dressing in which a finely chopped slice of onion has been added. Serve on a platter garnished with potato salad, pickled beets and lettuce.

Nellie Maxwell

Of Course Not. "This health expert says bad cooking causes more divorces than anything else." "Oh, you can't believe all the experts say. Now, I have it on good authority that cabarets cause more divorces than anything else, yet hardly anybody goes to a cabaret to eat."

Titian, the great artist, was painting pictures at the age of ninety-nine.

Ask for and Get **SKINNER'S** THE HIGHEST QUALITY **MACARONI** 36 Page Recipe Book Free **SKINNER MFG. CO., OMAHA, U.S.A.** LARGEST MACARONI FACTORY IN AMERICA

KC BAKING POWDER

Passed by the Board of Censors

1st—The manufacturer with the rigid tests of the laboratory and factory.

2nd—The wholesale grocer with his high standing and desire to handle only reliable goods.

3rd—The retail grocer who desires to handle only those brands he knows will please his customers.

4th—The food officials with their rigid laws for the purity and wholesomeness of food products.

5th—And most important, you, the housewife with your desire for purity, efficiency and perfect satisfaction.

ASK YOUR GROCER — HE SELLS IT

25 Ounces for 25¢ (More than a pound and a half for a quarter)

Old Master, Anyway. Miss Manyars—Yes, that was painted of me when I was a little girl. Col. Bunt—Is it a Rubens of a Rembrandt?—London Opinion.

BREAD WITHOUT SALT IS TASTELESS A medicine chest without Magic Arnica Liniment is useless. Best of all liniments for sprains, swellings, bruises, rheumatism and neuralgia. Three sizes, 25c, 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

He Knew Him. He—What's his type—high brow or low brow? He—Hof Brua.

Important to Mothers Examine carefully every bottle of **CASTORIA**, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the *Signature of Dr. J. C. Fletchere* In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Inconsiderate Biddies. "Are your hens laying?" "Yes; laying off."—Boston Evening Transcript.

Anuric cures Backache, Lumbago, Rheumatism. Send 10c. Dr. V. M. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., for large trial package.—Adv.

Shop Talk. "Kate is a bundle of nerves." "I thought she looked done up."—Boston Evening Transcript.

IMITATION IS SINCEREST FLATTERY but like counterfeit money the imitation has not the worth of the original. Insist on "La Creole" Hair Dressing—it's the original. Darkens your hair in the natural way, but contains no dye. Price \$1.00.—Adv.

Extra Large Size. "There goes Miss Grabcohn, the duke." It is said that a duke once drank champagne out of her slipper. "Possibly so," answered the caustic young woman. "Some of those foreign noblemen have an astonishing capacity for wine."

TORTURING SKIN TROUBLES That Itch, Burn and Disfigure Healed by Cuticura. Trial Free.

with plenty of Cuticura Soap and hot water to cleanse and purify. Dry lightly and apply Cuticura Ointment to soothe and heal. This stops itching instantly, clears away pimples, removes dandruff and scalp irritations, and heals red, rough, sore hands.

Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Those Cherubs. Louise—Do you consider your children perfect? Julia—I wouldn't be so conceited. I simply admit they're the best children in the world.—Town Topics.

DON'T SNIFFLE! You can rid yourself of that cold in the head by taking Laxative Quinine Tablets. Price 25c. Also used in cases of La Grippe and for severe headaches. Remember that.—Adv.

Propriety Squelched. He—Did you see those motors skid? She—How dare you call me that.—London Opinion.

Protect the Children. Alaska has forbidden the employment in underground mines of boys under sixteen.

Wash day is smile day if you use Red Cross Ball Blue, American made, therefore the best made. Adv.

Want Woman Bartenders. Tavern keepers in Scotland have asked permission to employ woman bartenders, as men are scarce.

A Mother's Burden

A mother who suffers kidney trouble, finds it hard to keep up her daily work. Lameness, backache, sharp pains when stooping and "blue", nervous or dizzy spells, make home life dreary. Active kidneys bring back vigor, health and a pleasure in family duties. If the kidneys are weak try a box of Doan's Kidney Pills.

An Oklahoma Case Mrs. L. N. Dodson, Grove, Okla., says: "I suffered from kidney and bladder complaint and my back pained me steadily. It was a hard, continual, dull ache that about used me up. I felt weak and languid and often had dizzy spells during which I nearly specked to the ground. I tried many of the pills of my friends, but they did not help. I finally got a box of Doan's Kidney Pills and after taking only a few I felt like a new woman. My health is restored and my back is as good as new." Get Doan's at any store, 50c a Box. **DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS** FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.



Green's August Flower. Most men think they need a cocktail or a drink when their stomach is out of order and they "feel bad" with nervous indigestion, or constipation. What they really do need is two or three doses of "AUGUST FLOWER" which quickly restores the stomach, cleansing the whole system generally.

DRIVE PAIN AWAY! With Hunt's Lightning Oil. Rheumatism, neuralgia, sore muscles, headaches, cuts, burns and bruises vanish as if by magic when Lightning Oil is applied to affected parts. No other liniment brings such quick and soothing relief. Get a bottle of this valuable home remedy today. Druggists sell it at 50 cents the bottle, or the A. B. RICHARDS MEDICINE CO., Dept. Z, Sherman, Texas, will send it on receipt of price.

TYPHOID is no more necessary than smallpox. Any experience has demonstrated the almost instantaneous effect. Get your physician, druggist, or send for "Have you had Typhoid?" telling of Typhoid Vaccine, results from use, and danger from Typhoid Carriers. Producing Vaccine and Serum under U. S. License. The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., Chicago, Ill.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

John Allen and his mother of Mangum, Okla., arrived in Slaton Monday to make their home here with John's sister, Mrs. L. P. Imboden.

Bob Kyker of Farwell, Texas, was in Slaton this week prospecting. Mr. Kyker has just finished his second term as county treasurer of Parmer. He is a barber by trade.

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

Dr. Luther Wall, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Office next to City Market
North Side Square, Slaton
Office Phone No. 21
Residence Phone No. 60

We Write All Classes of Insurance and Take a Pleasure in Looking After You
Fire, Tornado, Lighting, Automobile
Hail, Life, Sick Accident Insurance
R. J. Murray & Co.
FOR FURTHER INFORMATION Call
Agricultural Lands. City Property. Sl.

H. D. Talley is in Mineral Wells this week on business.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Beal are happy parents of a son born to them on Tuesday, Dec. 26th. Grandpa and Grandma Whalen are as proud of the boy as are his parents.

S. C. Marrs has just finished an office building for the firm of McDonald & McDonald which is moving to Slaton from Merkle, Texas, and is building a large cotton gin here.

J. C. Neal died at his home in Slaton Wednesday afternoon and was buried in the cemetery yesterday. He had been in failing health for a long time, altho he appeared to be robust. Three sons, Wes., Charley, and Homer, live here and have been making their home together with their father.

CLASSIFIED LOCALS

HELP WANTED—Girl to do housework. Mrs. R. A. Baldwin.

SEED PEANUTS for sale, fine and well selected. Both Spanish and Tennessee Red. Also Soy beans at 8c per pound.—Geo. Koehler, Southland, Texas.

FURNITURE FOR SALE—Complete set of furniture, furnishings, dishes, etc., the same as new in South Slaton for sale at a bargain.—Cleo Overby at the Round House.

LOST—Purse containing about \$13 in money, on the streets of Slaton Sunday. Will pay liberal reward for its return. Please leave at Slatonite office and collect reward.

FOR SALE—For next 30 days 160 acres of good land. About 130 acres in cultivation. Place well improved. Four miles west of Slaton, near Posey. \$40 per acre. Can give possession at once. For particulars apply to Wm. Klattenhoff, Hutto, Texas.

STRAYED OR STOLEN—Black mare pony, branded JB on left hip; also a bay mule branded 22 on left shoulder. From my farm ten miles northwest of Post. Liberal reward for information leading to their recovery. Write F. E. Redman, Post, or phone J. B. Evans, Post, Texas.

Mrs. J. P. REYNOLDS Music Class at residence opposite school house. Two lessons weekly. Tuition \$4 per month.

PLANNING to build? Call and ask for one of our big books of house plans. They will help you.—A. C. Houston Lumber Company.

The grip struck Slaton acutely epidemic in the last few days, and there is hardly a home that has not had one or more members of the family very sick.

J. W. Records, master mechanic of the Plains Division, and Henry Blake, road foreman of engines, are in Slaton from Amarillo this week on company business.

Ben Franks writes the Slatonite from Hereford, Texas, with a subscription renewal this week and sends his regards to Slaton friends for a successful 1917. He says that he finds plenty of work in Hereford.

J. O. Dowell of Bogata, Texas, has leased the Austin building on the North Side and is preparing the room for a grocery store which he will open at an early date. Mr. Dowell is an uncle of Hubert Dowell of Slaton.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Richardson, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Nobles, Miss Pounds and Ben White came home yesterday from a vacation spent at Cooper, Texas. Mr. Nobles and Miss Roxie Williams were married at Cooper on Wednesday, Dec. 27th.

Mr. Andrew Geautreau went to Houston, Texas, Monday after spending several days here with Geo. Marriott, manager of the Reading Room. Mr. Geautreau was very favorably impressed with the Plains country, and stated that he will return here. He is a rice grower in Louisiana.

Chas. Acker and his family moved to their new farm home just a half of a mile from Brownfield, Monday, and Mr. Acker will devote his entire time to the real estate business in that town. They have a well improved farm with a splendid orchard, and think that they are nicely situated. Mr. and Mrs. Acker made many friends at Slaton who regret their decision to move from this vicinity.

All Purchases Carefully Weighed

We are very particular about getting the right weight to you for all groceries bought at our store. We guarantee all our food stuffs to be pure and wholesome. Give us a trial.



For Quick Service Telephone No. 19
Slaton Sanitary Grocery
W. E. SMART, Proprietor



We have never yet had to misrepresent our goods to effect a sale.

If there is Any Doubt about an article We Tell You.

When we once get you started to buying at this store we intend to keep you.

All our dealings are governed by that desire. 'Tis thus our business grows.

HARDWARE THAT STANDS HARDWEAR
A. L. BRANNON
SLATON, TEX.

Welcome to 1917
To the Santa Fe Boys and to the Newer and Bigger Slaton

We rejoice in the promises of the new year and thank our many friends for their support in the past year.

We aim to make "DeLONG" a motto for all who desire the best in Good Tailoring, and we invite all new citizens to call and get acquainted.



Alex DeLong
TAILOR
AND MEN'S FURNISHER

Slaton grows every day.

J. C. Stewart and family returned home Wednesday from their vacation spent in Shreveport, La., at the home of Mr. Stewart's mother.

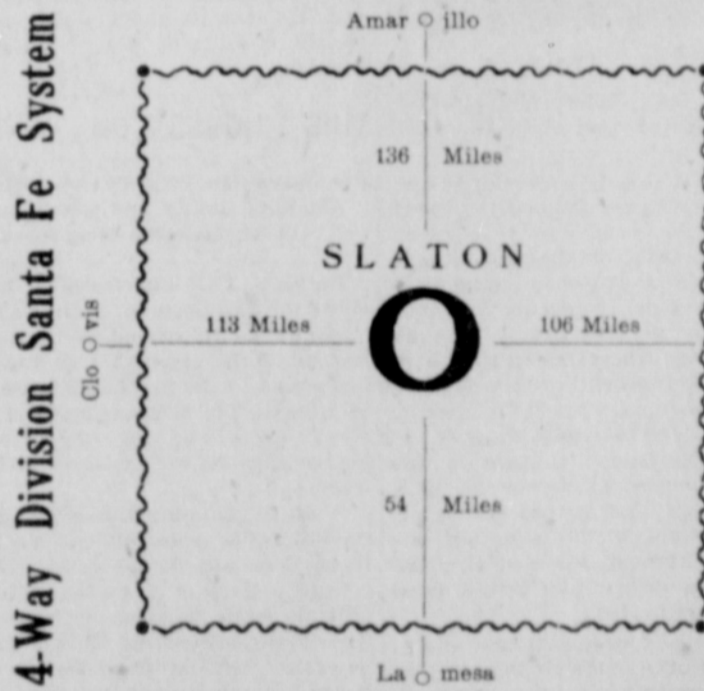
THAT good long leaf yellow pine lumber will make a house that will stand and hold its shape for a life time. Talk it over with the A. C. Houston Lumber Company.

TERRY COUNTY LANDS

I have a listing on the Brownfield Ranch Land in Terry and Yoakum Counties, and can sell you any size tract you want to buy. Price from \$5.00 to \$10.00 per acre, bonus, liberal terms. Phone, write or see me at Southland.

O. H. WARD, Southland, Tex.

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



SLATON LOCATION

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

Advantages and Improvements

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

BUSINESS SECTION AND RESIDENCES BUILT

3000 feet of business streets are graded and macadamized and several residence streets are graded; there are 30 business buildings of brick and reinforced concrete, with others to follow; 700 residences under construction and completed.

SURROUNDED BY A FINE, PRODUCTIVE LAND

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

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

SLATON SLATONITE

Slaton, Lubbock County, Texas

Issued Once a Week on Friday Morning
By L. P. LOOMIS
Owner, Editor, and Publisher

SUBSCRIPTION, THE YEAR...\$1.00

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

HERE'S TO 1917!

They are indeed coming to Slaton.

The new Santa Fe office men are already enthusiastic Slaton boosters, and they predict great things for our city in the future.

Welcome to the Santa Fe boys: You've come to the best place in the West and we're glad to see you and know that you are already Slaton boosters. Shake!

If as many as half of the cotton gins projected for Slaton this winter build this will be a gin town proper and R. H. Tudor will have many competitors next fall.

A trip over the Slaton townsite reveals at least twenty residence houses under construction or just being finished. And yet there is not a house to be rented in the town. Santa Fe employes demand fifty more houses inside of thirty days.

The business men of Slaton have all enjoyed reading a little directory which they received a few days ago. The most interesting part of the book is the advertising pages. We think that all will agree with us that the money spent on that advertising was nothing but a donation to strangers. The moral is: The next time a STRANGER tries to sell you something which he calls business getting advertising, send him to the Commercial Club for an endorsement.

The second Santa Fe entertainment for the Slaton Reading Room for the winter of 1916-17 has been scheduled for Jan. 12.

About Present Printing Prices

The local newspapers are having a trying time with many of their customers endeavoring to satisfy them about the increased prices of printing, the new prices being based on the increased cost of paper. Customers come to the Slatonite office occasionally with a circular from some mail printing house showing their prices made a year or more ago, and then ask us to meet those prices. Those old mail order prices are often cheaper than the present wholesale prices on paper, and the trade should understand that we cannot meet such; in fact, the mail order concern itself will not meet the old prices. We have known of several orders for printing of a class that we do not handle taken by a traveling salesman and cancelled by the house on account of an increase in paper prices after the salesman left the home office. So don't think that our advanced prices are made for any reason except that due to higher prices on paper stock. Be fair with us.

You will welcome the day when the business will justify the printing of a bigger Slatonite with a wider field of news, and this will be made possible by a more liberal patronage and not by sending printing out of town. Loyalty and town building thru the columns of the Slatonite earn for us the preference on your work, and if we do not receive your support then it means that we are not up to your ideals of a public printer and home publicity man and town builder, and you should get somebody that you can support to take charge of the Slatonite.

When Wife Drives

When wife drives my little bus
She throws the gears in something thus:

BLAM! BANGO! BRRRRR!
KERBINGO! GRRRR.

We crowhop then across the street.

And amputate a copper's feet
And what he says is something neat.

"Oh, have a care," I say to her,
She shifts the gears: KER BANGO! GRRRRRR!!

And tries for third, but slides in low

And runs in that a mile or so.
At last in third the motor rolls—

And peaceful peds climb up the poles—

The children see us run amuck
And get away if they have luck,
While horses, mules, and dogs
and cats

Disperse unto their sundry flats.
Down

boulevards
like

this

we
glide

and

hit

the
curb

on

either

side,

And drivers glare and coppers swear

But wife doesn't care a care.
Soon to the crowded Loop we snoop.

Wherecarsarethickasonionsoup,
Andwifehitstheblastinline

And they get their hits and I get mine

There

And then she
Turns round right

erehwyna tsom ssoorca skcab dna

Of course, I go to court next day,
But first

I drive
Straight home

This way.

—J. P. McEvoy,
in Chicago Tribune.

Barred by the Regulations.

Daniel Boone was too thin for his height to pass the present army requirements. Yet Daniel Boone opened to civilization the territory from Cumberland Gap to the headwaters of the Mississippi. When Napoleon was graduated from St. Cyr he was too thin to serve as second lieutenant of Company A, First Kentucky regiment. Julius Caesar suffered with sore feet. He could never have passed the martinetts at Fort Thomas. Hannibal had but one eye. His case would have been hopeless with the war department, but the Romans found him fairly efficient at Canne and Lake Trasemene. Alexander of Macedon had a twisted neck gland. Thumbs down on Alexander. Peterborough, "the bravest of the brave," was too short and skinny for the regulations at Washington. Lord Nelson had a game leg.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Make Silk Sausage Skins.

Germany now is making sausage skins of raw silk, according to the Rheinische Westfaelische Zeitung. Even before the war experiments were being conducted in the making of a hollow casing of raw silk to be filled with sausage meat. The Elberfeld ribbon factory is now turning out great lengths of this sausage casing. Just now, however, owing to the shortage of meat, very large quantities of casing are not needed. With the ordinary prices of raw silk prevailing the new casing is no dearer than the usual sausage skins.

The Berliner Lokal Anzeiger of August 3 says that a new invention has been introduced by the Berlin inventions bureau for putting meat up in briquettes for transport. These briquettes, it is said, are impervious to the attack of insects.

Y. M. C. A. Service.

Chicago commerce reports that the Y. M. C. A. is discharging an important civic service this summer in the giving of 52 free illustrated lectures on civic, patriotic and sanitary subjects in six of the parks under the control of south park commissioners, in the stockyards territory, these parks being Cornell, Davis, Hardin, Mark White, Fuller and Sherman. This service ended September 3.

Many thousands of citizens are being both entertained and instructed by this work. Such subjects are illustrated as the fly pest, milk supply, safety first, Americanization, tuberculosis, infant welfare, dentistry, typhoid, life in the army, Panama canal, family budget and savings and Chicago beautiful.

Two Most Dangerous Hours.

After investigating 72 railroad wrecks Prof. Hugo Muensterberg finds the majority of signal failures occurs between 11 a. m. and 1 p. m.

I will pay cash

For anything that you have for sale in the way of second hand furniture, stoves, wagons, hacks, harness, junk, hides and furs.

Highest Prices Paid for Poultry and Eggs

Call and see me. On Northeast Corner of Square.

T. W. COVINGTON
Slaton, Texas

**For South Plains Farms
Ranches OR City Property**

Write me. I will be pleased to give you full information.

H. D. TALLEY, Slaton, Texas

L I S T E N !

Choose for your friends those who stimulate you, who arouse your ambition, who stir you up with a desire to do something and be somebody in the world.

BUILD YOU A HOME

Slaton Lumber Company

170,000 ACRES OF LAND

in Terry, Gaines and Yoakum Counties

For Sale in Small Tracts to Home-Builders

Santa Fe Railway Company is Now Building a Railroad to the Land

An extension of the Crosbyton South Plains Railroad
from Lubbock thru Brownfield to Blythe in Gaines County

Prices (Patented Basis) \$10 to \$20 Per Acre Owing to Distance from Town

Terms: \$2.00 to \$2.50 per acre cash; balance in seven payments (on or before) 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 and 8 years
at six per cent interest

HARRY T. MCGEE
GENERAL AGENT
SLATON, TEXAS

The Grip of Evil

By Louis Tracy

Author of "The Wings of the Morning," "The Pillar of Light," "The Terms of Surrender," "Number 17," Etc.

Novelized from the Series of Photoplays of the Same Name Released by Pathe.



John Burton, a worker in a steel mill, suddenly inherits an English title and \$10,000. He decides he will spend his life, if necessary, in an attempt to solve the question "Is Humanity in the Grip of Evil?" Each episode of this series forms a distinct story in itself depicting his experiences in his search for the truth.

NINTH EPISODE

The Dollar Kings

Trust.

Among the many tragic experiences which befell John Burton, tenth marquis of Castleton, in his quest for the good in the world, with its unhappy knack of revealing only the evil, his acquaintance with the Hamer family fills a definite niche in his memory if only because of its elements of surprise.

His friendship with George Hamer promised well at the outset. In the first place, Hamer was an idealist like himself, and deserved even more credit for his philanthropic impulses because he had been born in the purple and had never undergone the hard and grinding test of manual labor, whereas Burton's earlier days were passed in a mill, and sheer physical effort alone had elevated him above his fellows long before a wondrous fortune gave him riches and a British peerage.

Hamer was the eldest son of his father, Elwood Hamer, head of the Cardboard Box trust. His mother and sister were charming and well-bred ladies, women unspooled by fashion and wealth, who regarded personal comfort and luxury as their prescriptive rights, and, given these essentials, were willing to help "the poorer classes" in a strictly ladylike way.

On the one hand, therefore, young Hamer owned a hardheaded and successful father, whose gods were bound up in ledgers carrying fat columns of figures; on the other, he came under influences at home which were at once refining and enervating.

Hamer, Senior, held firmly to the sound business principle that the son, who would one day take his father's place at the head of the board of directors, should be familiar with every branch of the industry, so the president-to-be began work among the crude fellows who drove delivery vans, passed through the various departments in the main factory, and ultimately found himself on a stool in the cashier's office.

By this means George obtained a knowledge of labor conditions which the older man had never acquired. He knew the truth.

The mere callousness of this system horrified the youthful philosopher. He dreamed of a Utopia where workers might lead pleasant and well-ordered lives during their years of toil, and at their close spend a period of well-earned rest under conditions which would free both them and their children from everyday cares. Moreover, in the course of his humanitarian studies, George contrived to fall in love with Janet Perkins, a girl employed in one of the mills.

His troubles really began on the day when he ventured to ask his father to modify certain conditions in the factory. He was quite in earnest.

The older man listened with an attention which gave his son confidence. He did not interrupt until the enthusiast had made an end. Mrs. Hamer and her daughter Mabel happened to be present, as the chat took place in the library after dinner.

When George at last reached a point where some expression of opinion by his father could no longer be withheld, the president of the Cardboard trust thrust aside some papers, which had been engaging his attention. He smiled sourly and paused a moment to marshal his thoughts.

"My boy," he said, "I must ask you to get these stupid reform notions out of your head once and for all. I am not in business for my health, but to make money. Every man who has started out to elevate the masses has quickly found himself in the mire from which he hoped to draw others. In the course of time I shall hand you over a magnificent trade organization, and let me tell you in the most definite terms that I expect you to conform to my methods, and give your mother, sister and brother the same share of the world's good things which they have always received while I was in control."

"This affair must be settled here and now. My father must either agree to go into the workers' grievances with a sympathetic spirit or I leave this house."

"Hello," cried Mr. Hamer. "Is that

separates us. It may be a gage of battle, but I cannot help that. I'll marry Janet Perkins, and earn a good living for both of us; and if I fall some power stronger than the Cardboard Box trust shall tell me the reason why!"

A Trust.

Janet accepted George Hamer that night, and John Burton was called on to approve the lovers' plighted vows. He did so honestly and without reservation.

Unfortunately, with his usual ill luck, Burton was forced into a state of passive hostility against the other members of the Hamer household. Mr. Hamer gave him to understand that his friendship was no longer desired. Mrs. Hamer reproached him for having "encouraged" her son in the folly which had now culminated in an "impossible" marriage, and Mabel told him plainly that she did not think she could ever forgive him for helping in the estrangement of her brother from those who "really loved him and had his best interests at heart."

Now, John could be as stubborn as a mule when convinced that wrong was triumphing over right. He was a rich man—far richer than Hamer—though unable to control such extensive resources, since he did not mix in financial circles to anything like the extent necessarily associated with the presidency of an important trust.

So he and George put their heads together, with the result that a new cardboard box industry was founded. Of course this important step could not be taken without its accompanying "alarms and excursions."

In the first instance, the newspapers made much of George Hamer's defection from the trust. His father's anger was daily inflamed by such headlines as follows: "Cardboard Box Trust in Trouble," "Reforms Promised the Laborers," "George Hamer, Son of President, Speaks at Meeting. He Claims That Workers Are Entitled to Better Conditions, and Joins Multimillionaire Marquis in New Scheme."

It may be, perhaps, that the father was secretly proud to find in his son a chip of the old block. In his own strenuous youth he had been forced to fight every sort of opposition, and George was only treading the well-trodden way in new conditions. But he could neither forgive nor forget that ridiculous marriage. That was the real obstacle to a reconciliation, and he determined fiercely to break the new undertaking and bring its founders to their knees.

One other minor difficulty reared its head. A pretty girl like Janet could hardly work in a factory day in and day out throughout the year without attracting admirers, and a man named Will Foster, a cutting-machine attendant—a bit of firebrand at union meetings—was so incensed by young Hamer's ponching on what he considered to be a special preserve of his own that he actually hired two East side toughs to attack his rival and put him out of action.

In itself, the incident was quite unimportant. The would-be garrulous chose the wrong time for their enterprise, since they laid in wait for George one night when Burton was walking home with him, and the result was disastrous—to the toughs.

But Bill Foster's rancor endured, even after the young couple were happily married, and a fair start had been made in the garden village which surrounded the Burton and Hamer factory.

The new concern had almost denuded the main plant of the Cardboard Box trust of its workers. Neither money nor wit had been spared in establishing it on a firm foundation. Men and women decently housed, their hours of labor shortened, their honor appealed to that they should earn the higher wages paid by their employers, and they worked under conditions of light and air and cheerfulness which were promptly quoted as ideal by every social reformer in the country.

George Hamer took practical charge of the works, while his wife devoted herself to the welfare of the women and children.

No Utopia possible in the world of today can equalize all things, and it is indeed folly to pretend that \$25 a week can yield the same pleasant conditions as ten times the amount. But the Garden City Cardboard Box company prospered.

Bill Foster, the apostle of labor unrest, found himself in a minority of one when he tried to stir trouble among his mates. In fact, his efforts led to a result which he little foresaw.

The country district in which Burton and Hamer had located their factory was ruled by the local sheriff. The governor of the state might not have agreed with this opinion, but it was held unequivocally by every resident. Now, the sheriff had looked on Garden City and its promoters, and, after spitting, was wont to announce that both were "bully." Hence, he had no use for agitators, and when he came across Foster, mounted on a box and haranguing a crowd of his mates, who listened merely to pass the "cigarette time" after dinner, he walked straight up to the spotter, grabbed him by the

neck, and kicked him off the lot! "By heck!" he roared, "any fellow who talks that way in this yer ball-wick hex ter quit, and quit sharp."

Foster did not take this chastisement at all kindly. Indeed, he resented it with all the bitterness of a man's nature which sought revenge on the Hamers and hoped to find an outlet in fomenting a trade disturbance. So he resumed his evil propaganda that evening, with a sequel which proved instantly disastrous.

The men took their cue from the sheriff's attitude, and had arranged to tar and feather Foster the very next time he opened his mouth in condemnation of the new regime. This they now proceeded to do, and, not content with treating the man so ignominiously, rode him on a rail past a corner where they knew the sheriff was then lounging.

The autocrat saw them coming. He promptly produced a red bandanna, bound it tightly across his eyes and smiled broadly as the procession passed. Foster was so maddened with rage and real physical suffering that he never noticed the presence of the law, but one of the men was moved to be jocose.

"What's wrong with your eyes, sheriff?" he inquired.

"Shove along, you sucker!" came the answering growl. "Don't you know that justice is blind?"

"Well, chew on this," said the man, and he stuck a cigar between the sheriff's teeth.

Bill Foster was deposited at the outskirts of the township, and was never seen any more in Garden City. The incident showed, at any rate, the relations which had been established between masters and men in the new cardboard box industry.

But there were other influences at work. The president of the trust began operations with a dangerous suavity. He sent the following telegram to Burton:

Your plan appears to be a good one. If you are willing to sell out to us we will pay you a fair profit on your investment. ELWOOD HAMER.

The two partners discussed the offer fully. They were not deceived as to its real nature, so Burton wrote a civil answer, the gist of which lay in one sentence:

"Our people are contented and our profits are fair. We have no desire to sell."

A fortnight later came the first shot of real warfare. One of their biggest customers in the East put the matter in a nutshell when they wrote:

We regret to be compelled to cancel our orders. Your competitors are offering us a similar product at a cut rate of 50 per cent. We recognize that this sort of thing is unfair and cannot last, but in our own interests must take advantage of the market. This matter is serious, and we respectfully advise that you deal with it promptly.

"These people mean well," commented John thoughtfully.

"My father is a bitter man," muttered George Hamer. "It would be folly on my part to try and conceal the truth. Rich as you are, Mr. Burton, the trust can break you. Though I am intensely disappointed, it is only fair to you that I should say your best plan is to come to terms."

Now, John realized the utter folly of sacrificing a great fortune in fantastic endeavor to carry out an impossible dream, though it went against the grain to yield without a struggle.

"I had better consult my lawyer," he said. "I shall do nothing in a hurry. If forced to sell, I shall certainly insist that the factory is conducted on the exact conditions already in existence. You and your wife need not worry, George. If your father and you do not bury the hatchet, which is the one thing I am hoping for, I'll fix you in some other way, and it will at least be a feather in our cap if we force the trust to treat its employees decently. Don't you see, once the principle is established it must spread? They cannot run the Garden City factory on our lines and maintain the bad old conditions elsewhere."

But Hamer was not to be comforted. He sensed disaster, and he and his wife passed an evening of gloomy foreboding, since their schemes for the regeneration of labor seemed to be on the verge of collapse.

They were not mistaken. The shrewd legal adviser whom Burton had learned to consult in every important affair advised him to reopen negotiations with the trust. He did so, and found Elwood Hamer quite conciliatory.

The cardboard box magnate agreed to maintain all the terms laid down by his young competitors for the working and management of the Garden City plant. But, like the good business man that he was, he decided to visit the factory before concluding the deal. As the weather was phenomenally fine, and Garden City lay some 40 miles from the city, he brought with him his younger son, the little boy, William, whom his elder brother had not seen since the family disturbance caused by the marriage.

Burton was unfeignedly pleased when he saw the child, believing that a complete reconciliation was imminent. But he had not yet taken an

accurate measure of Elwood Hamer's dour spirit. The millionaire gruffly ordered the boy to remain near the car, and actually refused to shake hands with George, affecting to regard him merely as the manager of a business which he was about to purchase.

Inside the office, he dealt only with essentials. Herein he was reasonable enough. Having read through the agreement prepared by Burton's lawyer, he remarked that it seemed to cover the ground exactly on the arranged terms. Then he inspected the buildings and machinery, and was even graciously pleased to signify his approval of certain new methods brought in by his son.

All this took time, and a grain of hope again peeped up in John's soul. He believed the man was only playing a part, and gratifying his own self-esteem by not giving way, too easily. Elwood Hamer was actually signing the purchase deed when a man rushed in excitedly, holding a small boy by the hand.

"This yer kid," he shouted, "says that he saw a little boy fall into that blamed quicksand on Cotton Tree Swamp. A lady pulled him out, and got him safe onto a dry patch, but she's gone!"

Somehow, George Hamer sensed the dreadful truth.

"A lady!" he cried hoarsely. "What lady?"

The messenger of evil hesitated. He hardly dared to blurt out all that he knew.

"This yer kid," he began again—"George seized the trembling urchin by the shoulder.

"Boy," he said in a voice broken with despair, "was it my wife?"

"Yep," wailed the child. "I couldn't help it, mister. I ran like everything. A heap of men are diggin' there now."

George raced out like a madman, and the others followed. The president showed no spark of real feeling, but he had the common sense to offer the use of his automobile, knowing, probably, that it would be taken with or without his leave.

It was then that he discovered that his younger son was missing. In reply to frenzied questionings the frightened chauffeur could only say that the little chap had been playing about the car and must have wandered off alone without attracting his attention.

The tragic tangle was soon unraveled. It was George's small brother who had fallen into the quicksand, where his struggles were seen by Janet, and the gallant woman had rescued him at the cost of her own life. The poor girl's body was never even found. She had been swallowed by the treacherous slime, and her frenzied husband had to be taken away by main force lest he follow her into the depths.

Elwood Hamer, after rushing the boy to the village on the pretense that his clothing should be changed, in case any noxious germs had found lodgment on his skin, did not wait a second after the little fellow was given a bath and attired in borrowed garments. When Burton inquired about him the millionaire was already well on his way to the city.

During the week that followed John Burton spent many miserable hours. George Hamer was nearly out of his mind, and needed safeguarding day and night.

The trust took over the factory as quickly as possible, and all payments were made, but the community was thrown into dismay by the placarded announcement that the plant would shut down on the following Saturday. Astonished by this wholly unexpected blow, John drove to the Hamers' town house.

He was admitted by the solemn-faced butler and shown into the drawing room, where Mabel Hamer was seated at the piano playing one of Chopin's dreamy nocturnes. The girl rose at once. She ignored the visitor's outstretched hand.

"Why should I recognize you, Mr. Burton, when you are the cause of my brother's downfall?" she said icily. Before he could even frame a protest, she had swept out of the room.

Mrs. Hamer evidently learned of John's presence. She came in, stood near the door and wailed, with tears streaming from her eyes:

"Mr. Burton, where is my son? Why have you taken him from me?"

Unjust though her words were, he could not argue with the stricken mother. He contented himself with indicating by a gesture that her son was hardly in his charge. At that instant Elwood Hamer entered, led his weeping wife into the hall, and returned, closing the door behind him.

"Why are you here?" he demanded brusquely.

"I come to ask you why you are breaking your contract by closing the factory," replied John with equal asperity.

"Broken the contract? Nothing of the sort! Read it! Consult your lawyer. Find any clause, if you can, which compels me to run my business at a loss."

Burton knew he was beaten. He went out sadly. Once again was he forced to admit that Humanity still felt the Grip of Evil.

(END OF NINTH EPISODE.)

A RIGID Adherence

TO SIMPLE HEALTH RULES is really necessary in order to promote and maintain health

The digestion must be kept normal, the liver active and the bowels regular

When Help is Needed—TRY **HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters**

COTTON

We handle cotton on consignment only and have the finest concrete warehouses with almost unlimited capacity, where your cotton will be absolutely free from all weather damage. Highest classifications and lowest interest rates on money advanced. Write us for full particulars.

GOHLMAN, LESTER & CO.
The oldest and largest exclusive cotton factors in Texas.
HOUSTON, TEXAS

PENSIONS

for every living U.S. soldier or sailor and their widows also WAR WITH SPAIN, their widows and children under 16. Inquire of Helms & Co., 601 La. Ave., Washington, D. C.

A fool is to be pitied, but a hypocrite deserves a swift kick.

The Quinine that Does Not Affect The Head Because of its tonic and laxative effect, Laxative Brown Quinine can be taken by anyone without causing nervousness or ringing in the head. There is only one "Brown Quinine." E. W. GROVES' signature is on each box. See.

John Marshall was chief justice at eighty.

Red Cross Ball Blue, made in America, therefore the best, delights the housewife. All good grocers. Adv.

DEVICE MAKES FOR COMFORT

No Longer Need Lazy Man Roll Out From Warm Bed to Start Fire in Furnace.

Nobody need run shivering to the cellar in a house which has been equipped with one of the new furnace starters. The head of the house stays in his warm bed and sets the furnace to heating the house by merely pressing a push button at his side. Or if he is given to oversleeping, his alarm clock will perform the same service for him, says an exchange. The apparatus for regulating the furnace consists of a weight attached by ropes to the damper and drafts, a light strip of wood to hold the weight, two magnets, an armature and pulleys to lessen the rope-friction. The strip of wood which holds the weight is wide at one end and pointed at the other. The pointed end rests on a heavy strip of soft iron which moves on two tin rails. When the push button in the bedroom is pressed a circuit is closed, and the two magnets draw the piece of iron, or the armature, from under the supporting strip of wood, causing the weight to fall down and pull open the drafts. An alarm clock may be used to take the place of the push button. The clock can be set to complete a circuit at a certain hour and then open the furnace drafts.

A lazy man is always prematurely old.



Childish Craving

—for something sweet finds pleasant realization in the pure, wholesome, wheat and barley food

Grape-Nuts

No danger of upsetting the stomach—and remember, Grape-Nuts is a true food, good for any meal or between meals.

"There's a Reason"

This Episode of the Grip of Evil will be Shown as a Film Feature at the Movie Theatre Next Tuesday Night.

GIVE UP LIVES IN REST IN HONORED GRAVES

Effort Is Being Made in England to Care for the Dead and to Keep Clear the Records of Their Places of Burial—Use Is Made of Recognized Cemeteries Behind the Lines Wherever Possible.

North of France.—In a graveyard west of Vimy there are buried 1,320 French soldiers and more than 600 English. The earth is bare on most of the English graves; the French ones are older, but all are cared for alike by the Englishmen now in charge of the place. "We leave you our trenches and our dead," said a French officer to an English one when the British army took over this part of the line, and both parts of the trust are discharged with a will.

What this means for the French one feels when one sees the Journey of French soldiers' friends to their graves. The other day a French woman in deep mourning came here with a handful of white flowers to place upon what was probably her son's grave, when there entered the cemetery one of the usual little bareheaded processions—an N. C. O. showing the way; then an English chaplain with his open book; then, on a stretcher, the body sewn up in a brown army blanket, a big Union Jack lying over it; then half a dozen privates. As they passed the French woman she rose and fell in at the rear of the procession. When I next saw them the men were standing round the new grave, the chaplain was reading aloud "dust to dust and ashes to ashes," and the woman, a few yards away, was kneeling on the ground. The service over and the rest turning away, she came close to the grave, dropped the white flowers in and went back to the other grave empty handed.

For the Moral Effect.

One knew, though the woman could not, how all this would be told to the dead Englishman's comrades, and one felt the truth of Sir Douglas Haig's saying that a kind of spirit which "does not directly contribute to the successful termination of the war" may still "have an extraordinary moral value to the troops in the field, as well as to the relatives and friends of the dead at home." But for the work of the Army's Graves Registration units

the base. If killed in action he may still be buried in the old way somewhere near the trench. If so, the chaplain or officer who buries him reports the position of the grave, and one of the officers of the graves registration units visits it, verifies the record, affixes, if necessary, a durable cross, with the date, the man's name, rank, regiment and regimental number upon it, clearly stamped on aluminum tape, and enters these particulars and the exact site of the grave in the register. But the army has been quick to realize the desirability of burying its dead in the nearest of the three hundred or more recognized cemeteries behind the line, where everything is done as tenderly and reverently as if the dead man were laid in an English churchyard by his friends.

Some of the cemeteries are great extensions of little village graveyards. Some were begun by special corps or divisions which wished to bury their dead all together. In one you find a separate plot, each with its special entrance, for Gurkhas, Sikhs and Punjabis. Under the great trees of another, where many of those who fell at Festubert are, some of the Indian soldiers have built, for their comrades, brick tombs of extraordinary massiveness.

Keeping the Records.

At Villers aux Bois the French buried 2,500 of those who were killed in winning the Vimy ridge. On each grave, at the foot of its wooden cross, there is still stuck in the earth, neck downward, the bottle in which the first hasty record of the interment was placed. A tiny chapel at the end shelters the Christ brought from the ruined Calvary of Carency and a little colored image of the Virgin riddled with German bullet holes. In all the cemeteries the graves registration units keep the graves, British and French, in repair; they sow grass and plant flowers and shrubs, under the advice of the headquarters of British gardening



How Graves of Soldiers Are Cared For in France.

this little scene and many other scenes equally binding, in their degree, to the friendship of England and France, would scarcely have taken place.

In the early months of the war a man was commonly buried close to the place where he fell. Wherever hard fighting had been, in France or Belgium, the eye of the traveler along the roads is struck by many low crosses sticking out of the ground—in the fields, in cottage gardens, in corners of farmyards and orchards, even on roadside strips of grass. Where the ground has changed hands several times in the course of the war you may see, within a few hundred yards of each other, the gabled and eaved cross of the Prussians, with "Hier ruht in Gott" and a name painted white on a dark ground, and the beaded wreath of the French, with its requiescat or "Mort pour la France," and the plain-lined cross of the English, white or light brown or just the unpainted wood, "In Loving Memory" of one or more officers or men. Even now many of these isolated memorials are raised. The very position of some of them is eloquent.

Near La Boisselle is a cross inexpertly made of two pieces of lath and lettered in pencil, "In loving memory of Second Lieutenant X—Regiment, killed here July 1, 1916." It stands scarcely ten feet in front of the line from which the British army advanced on that morning. You feel when you see it the thrill of the first moments of the long battle of the Somme—the subaltern giving the word to his men, and himself springing first out of the trench and falling almost at once and the men pressing on.

Care of the Dead.

In the autumn of 1914 the necessity for a continued organization to undertake the supervision of graves was recognized, and in March, 1915, the organization of the Commission of Graves Registration and Inquiries under Mr. Fabian Ware, who received a commission for the purpose of the work, finally assumed its present shape.

Under the directorate are the graves registration units in the different phases of military activity. When an officer or man is killed at the front or dies of wounds his burial is at once reported to the director as well as to

at Kew. A few of these places are already gay with autumn flowers in full bloom.

The directorate at Winchester House, in James' square, London, answers every inquiry sent by a soldier's friends and will, if desired, take a photograph of a grave and send it to them for nothing, thanks to the funds provided by the Red Cross. The director and his officers co-operate with the French engineers, sanitary authorities and communal councils in making arrangements to take advantage of the sabbath and moving gift made by the French nation on December 28, 1915, when the law was passed which acquired forever, in the name of the French government, the special cemeteries where most of the British dead in France are buried.

In all ways it has been one of the fears haunting a soldier's friends that his body may be utterly lost. Even in this war there have been such irretrievable losses. But in no great war has so much been done as in this to prevent the addition of that special torment to the pain of anxiety and of bereavement.

UNLUCKY DAY FOR ANIMALS

Farmer's Fall Started Series of Mishaps in Indiana Community That Were Disastrous.

Hammond, Ind.—Henry Weaver, a farmer residing near Hammond, Ind., fell from the branch of a tree he was trimming and landed on a pig, breaking its back. Weaver sustained two broken legs. The commotion started his horse which in turn frightened a colt. The colt jumped a fence and ran into a clothesline fastened to a post. The post was hurled through the air with such force that it killed a cow. The colt ran on and sustained fatal injuries on a barbed wire fence. When a veterinarian arrived to attend the colt, he ran over and killed Weaver's dog.

Fined \$30 for Burning \$20.

Phillipstown, N. Y.—Patrick Murphy was fined \$30 for burning a \$20 bill during a quarrel with his wife over just how they would share the note.

INDIAN MAID MAKES HIT



Tsianina Redfeather, a Creek Indian and a direct descendant of Tecumseh, has just captivated official Washington in a concert. Her specialty is the singing of Indian songs in mezzo soprano. She was reared in Oklahoma and was fortunate enough to attract the attention of a philanthropist who provided for her education. She has justified the confidence of her patron by earning and paying back practically all the money advanced for her education and is giving promise of a brilliant career. She designs and makes all her clothes, including the Indian costumes which she dons for her songs.

IS CHASED TO A FORTUNE

Western Man, Pursued by Rattlesnake, Found Rich Claim in Arizona Desert.

Los Angeles.—"Pursued by a Snake, or \$100,000 to the Good," might be the title of a thriller enacted in the Arizona desert, near Wittenberg, by Herman Hertz of Los Angeles, Cal., and a six-foot rattlesnake. Hertz was a visitor at the town, and, while walking about the neighborhood, encountered the snake. Hertz dashed madly forward in the general direction of California with the snake in pursuit. The man proved to be somewhat of a sprinter but the snake was no slouch either. It was gaining rapidly when something unexpectedly happened.

Hertz neared a prospector's hole and his eye told him that he could not leap the chasm. He stopped abruptly and turned to await the end. But the snake was not so cunning. It slid on and on until it plunged into the abyss, breaking its neck in the fall.

The Californian took a deep breath and looked about him. The opening in the earth showed that it had been deserted for some time. He picked up some pieces of stone that gave unmistakable evidences of gold. Keeping his secret to himself he went to Wittenberg and bought the property. Recently he sold his holdings for \$100,000.

THIS HOUSE ON WHEELS

Pennsylvanian Has Evolved Plan for Avoiding Gossip and the Boredom of Undesirable Neighbors.

Berwick, Pa.—Charles Woll has decided that he does not want to live in the same neighborhood all the time, so instead of investing his savings in a house and lot he has had a house built on wheels. The house is one story with two rooms and is supported by an iron frame set on three-inch iron wheels.

Woll, in planning this scheme, says he will solve many difficult problems. If he does not like a community, he can get a team or a tractor engine and pull his home to some desirable spot. No conditions can be forced on him, he says. This is the advantage of the house on wheels. If the neighbors' children annoy him, or if the neighborhood gossip is not pleasant, he can move on.

Woll declares that the portable house will fill all his needs. He says he dislikes living in the same locality all the time and that with many vacant lots to choose from he can move as often as he pleases.

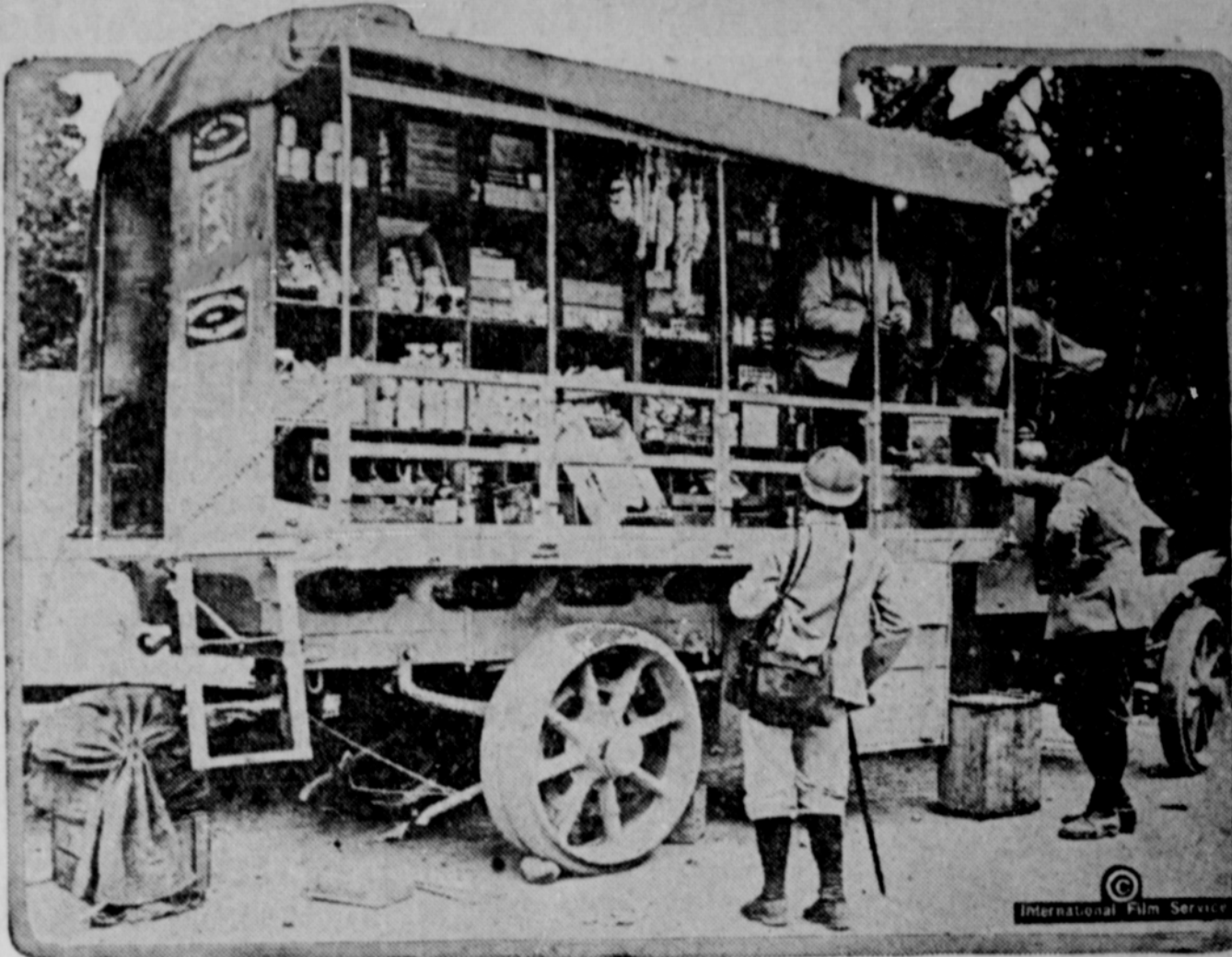
Man With Nerve.

Douglas, Wyo.—Henry Stephens, living about fifty miles north of Douglas, who is now under a doctor's care here, is a good example of a man with nerve. Stephens broke his leg by a fall while out on the range alone. He managed to mount his horse and rode ten miles to a shepherd's camp before receiving any help. Then he rode 60 miles to Douglas to get a physician. He is getting along well and will be all right again.

Officiated at 1,435 Funerals.

Columbus Grove, O.—Rev. George B. Garner, pastor of the Christian church at Berkeley, near Toledo, came to Columbus Grove the other day to preach the funeral sermon of Joseph McKenna. He said that since removing to Berkeley, some five years ago, he has been called back to Allen and Putnam counties to preach at 37 funerals. During his pastorate of 46 years he has officiated at 1,435 funerals.

GROCERY STORE OF THE TRENCHES



To save the soldiers from the extortionate charges of the merchants near the front in France, the British headquarters staff has established bazaars like the one here pictured, which sell to the men the little things that are indispensable to their comfort.

MRS. KOO AND HER BABY



Mrs. Wellington Koo, wife of the minister from China, and her little son, Wellington Koo, Jr. The baby was born in Washington shortly after the minister and his wife arrived there.

RED CROSS SEAL SEASON



The Red Cross seal season is now on, and the men and women who sell the cheery Christmas stickers are as happy as the girl in the picture, for the sales they make do a wonderful service for those who are suffering from tuberculosis. The seals cost but one cent each and are to be placed on the backs of letters and packages mailed during December. The proceeds are devoted to the war on the "white plague."

Mothers.

Mothers in an increasing number are realizing that a woman's duty to her children is really to them, and not to herself through them. More imaginative mothers perceive the life of the child as a thing separate from their own comfort to-day or tomorrow, and make every sacrifice to grant their boys and girls the powers and the training which will prepare them to live their own lives.

NEW YORK OLD GUARD SALUTES THE FLAG



The Old Guard of New York has just had its annual reunion and parade. The photograph shows some of the guardsmen with their colors in front of the city hall.

LOGWOOD FOR DYES ROTTING ON PIERS



Logwood used for making dyes and worth hundreds of thousands of dollars is rotting away along the Brooklyn waterfront, and no one knows who owns it. Before the war logwood sold in the American market for around \$7 a ton. A jump in price to \$75 or \$100 was experienced after the declaration of war. Seeing a "war baby" that showed exceptional promise, speculators practically bought out South America of all available logwood. After the first few shipments arrived the small market in this country for the commodity became exhausted and the speculators were left with hundreds of tons on their hands. Now the South American planters and the skippers of the boats are wondering who pays. And the city of New York is wondering what to do with the logwood which is taking up miles of valuable waterfront space.