# THE SLATON SLATONITE

W. DONALD, Publisher and Owner. \$2.00 Per Year.

SLATON, LUBBOCK COUNTY, TEXAS.

VOL. 9. NO. 49. AUGUST 27, 1920

### PART OF YOUR SALARY

SHOULD BE PUT IN THE BANK EACH MONTH, AND YOU WILL FIND, HAVING ONCE ACQUIRED THE SAVING HAB-IT, HOW QUICKLY THE MONEY ACCUMULATES. EVERY MAN WHO HAS TO MAKE HIS OWN WAY IN THE WORLD, AND EVERY WOMAN WAGE EARNER SHOULD OPEN AN ACCOUNT WITH THIS BANK AND MAKE IT A RULE TO SAVE SOME PORTION OF THEIR EARNINGS.

### THE FIRST STATE BANK

J. H. Brewer, President H. C. Jones, Vice President

W. B. Russell, Asst. Cashier

"THE BANK OF ENLARGED PERSONAL SERVICE"

#### THE IMPORTANCE OF AUG. 28.

Mr. Editor: May I address through

Mr. Editor: May I address through your paper those voters who can't endorse Bailey and his principles, but are not strongly inclined to vote next Saturday, and those who don't hear much political speaking nor take much interest in party arguments, yet who are our best democrats.

The importance of voting August 28th is greater than when Ferguson was gloriously buried. The principles and public characters of Bailey and Ferguson are remarkably alike, but Bailey's being a more na mal character makes this election of greater importance. If the labor and shop planks be omitted not one in ten average citizen could tell any difference between Bailey's and Ferguson's platforms.

illustrate, if I should state that it is undemocratic to mention God's name in a political speech everybody would justly condemn the statement. But if Joe Bailey should originate that statement with pose of wisdom and tone of finality Bailey's friends would be found contending on every street that the doctrine is pure Jeffersonian democracy. And they would prove it by the fact that Jefferson's reference to God and his dealings were very scarce. This campaign is well characterized as a battle of democracy against Baileyism. Democracy means the rule of the people. Jefferson defined it as "Government of the people by the people for the people." Then if the people are progressive their democracy, unhindered, will be progressive. The principles of democracy was born in man when the race was born. Religiously, Moses was a great democrat but Jesus Christ was a progressive and a greater democrat. Politically, Thomas Jefferson, though not originating democracy, extended its application further than any one up to his time, just as Woodrow Wilson has extended the applications of democracy further than any one up to our time. Bailey opposes nearly every good law proposed for the betterment of the people on alleged ground that they violate "personal liberty" if it is a state law, or "state's rights" if it is a national law. We know so well that in a democracy every person's liberty must end where it begins to conflict with the people's welfare that the "personal liberty" argument has become ridiculous when urged against a law in the interest of the people. But not so many have learned that the "personal liberty" argument has become ridiculous when urged against a law in the interest of the people. But not so many have learned that the people. After ten years of government with beolute states rights under the Articles of Confederation almost wreck.

They are discovered that the same principle applies to state rights. They are principles to be cherished but never to be put above the welfare of the people.

After ten years of

fare.

Baileyism means all that Bailey is and stands for. It is mostly a repudiation of all the great social reforms and political achievements in our state

and nation since A. D. 1912.

To lead the forces of democracy against Baileyism Pat Neff was fairly selected in the first primary. He is an able man, has made a very efficient official, and has always been in the front, fighting for progress and righteousness. He is so morally upright that his opposers can find nothing worse to urge against him than that he is a "sissy." That means in character like your sister. What an honor to Texas it would be to have such a man for governor!

Don't fail to come out and vote for Neff against Bailey next Saturday.

The case is set out so clearly in a letter from Dr. Witt of Neff's home town, to his kinsman, G. H. Witt of Slaton, that I hope all will read it. It follows:

About fifteen years ago Bailey was charged with being in the paid service of trust corporations while a paid servant of the people but he denied out of it. Two years later, because of documents revealed by the courts of another state he was investigated on the charge: again and had to admit not only those charges, but that he received great sums of money from these outlaw companies explained as loans. His excuse was that other officials were doing the same. He even argued that he had a right to serve both masters for pay at the same time. Later on Ferguson was impeached for the same kind of public service.

The greatest danger about Bailey is his power to lead his admirers to advocate policies they could never endorse until Bailey advocates them. To illustrate, if I should state that it is undemocratic to mention God's name in a political speech everybody would justly condemn the statement. But if Joe Bailey should originate that state-

Irvin M. Brewer and H. A. Rutter have formed a partnership for the purpose of conducting a general real estate and insurance business. They have temporary quarters in rear of the First State Bank building. In addition to their real estate they will represent several of the best old line fire insurance companies, and life, health and accident insurance.

These are two of Slaton's most progressive and energetic young business men and no one questions their ability to make a success of the business venture they have made. Your attention is directed to their page announcement in this issue of The Slatonite, and they will have something to tell you each week through the columns of this paper. Watch for it.

PUBLIC SCHOOLS OPEN MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 6

The Slaton public schools will open Monday, September 6, and the follow-ing exercises will be held in the school

We have a full corps of teachers. They are anxiously waiting for school

They are anxiously waiting for school to begin.

Unless otherwise directed by the board we shall take up school every morning at 8:30, stop for noon at 11:30, and dismiss at 3:30 p. m. If this arrangement is not satisfactory with the patrons, kindly speak to the superintendent about it and he will be glad to advise the board of your wishes. It matters very little with the teachers what time we take up school every morning, and if the majority of the patrons desire a change I think we can accommodate them.

We wish to enlist the co-operation of every patron in seeing that your children leave home in time to reach the school building not later than 8:30 every morning. To arrive tardy is a loss to the pupil, it creates more or less disturbance in the school room, and worst of all, it is forming a habit that no business man will tolerate in an employe. It is better to lose a day from school occasionally than to form a habit of coming in late.

Every patron is urged to confer with teacher, principal or superintendent concerning any administrative work of the schools. Your superintendent is paid to adjust fairly to all concerned any matters arising in school, and if at any time he is unable to make a satisfactory adjustment he will gladly call the assistance of the school board. It is a fatal mistake for a patron to go to the public or to the school board with a complaint, and it will inevitably bring embarrassment to all concerned. We are your friends and yet helpers to make life for your enlitten worth while. Therefore come to us and

are your friends and your helpers to make life for your entitien worth while. Therefore come to us and kindly tell us when you think we are making a mistake.

Do not hesitate to speak to us either approvingly or disapprovingly. We are citizens of you, with you and among you, and claim to be no better than you are. We want to be one of you socially. Some of us may never have "fired a gun" or "baited a hook," but we all know how to get into a watermelon and eat it without a knife.

We shall attempt to teach for you a successful school.

S. L. RIVES, Supt.

S. L. RIVES, Supt.

#### BUSINESS HOUSES WILL CLOSE FOR CHURCH TODAY

We the undersigned merchants agree to close our places of business from 10 to 12 o'clock Friday, August 27, for the purpose of attending services at the tabernacle. A special sermon entitled "Breaking the Ala-

Paul Owens.
H. W. Ragsdale.
Mrs. F. Graves.
Big State Garage.
J. S. Bagby.
First State Bank.
City Market.
M. D. Jones.
Alex DeLong.
Lanham & Smart.
R. A. Henderson.
L. L. Stone. R. A. Henderson.
L. L. Stone.
H. C. Burrus.
A. E. Howerton Co.
Kuykendall Grocery Co.
Panhandle Lumber Co.
J. M. Simmons.
Robertson D. G. Co.
J. V. Hollingsworth.
S. I. Fluke.
Rockwell Bros. & Co.
Slaton State Bark.
T. D. Taylor.
Slaton Auto Shop.

### THE JOHNSON STUDIO.

P. H. Johnson of Lubbock was a business visitor in Slaton Thursday. He is opening a studio in Lubbock over the Leader Store, and has placed an advertisement in the paper soliciting your kodak work. Mr. Johnson is a thoroughly experienced man in his line and for the past five years traveled for a branch of the Eastman Kodak Co. out of St. Louis.

### STORK SPECIAL.

Mr. Pevey and wife, Aug. 19, girl. Mr. Bayless and wife, Aug. 20, girl. Robt. Schultz and wife, Aug. 25,

Watch the date on the label of your saper. It tells when your subscription expires.

TEAGUE'S CONFECTIONERY for



### SHIRT VALUES

THAT WILL MAKE YOU SMILE, IN A VARIETY OF COLORS AND MATERIALS AT ATTRACTIVE PRICES.

AMPLE SHOWING OF WOMEN'S AND MISSES' COAT SUITS. DRESSES, AND WRAPS. WHEN THE LEAVES BEGIN TO FALL IN THE AUTUMN FEMININE IS QUITE SURE TO TURN TO THOUGHTS OF FROCKS AND PLEASANT THOUGHTS WILL UNDOUBTEDLY CENTER UPON OUR BIG STOCK OF WOMEN'S AND MISSES' GARMENTS, FOR OUR PRESENT SHOWING OF ADVANCE FASHIONS ARE PLEASING AND CREATING A DE-SIRE OF OWNERSHIP.

HATS NEVER SO BEAUTIFUL. WE ARE SHOWING ALL THE LATEST THINGS IN WOMEN'S HATS IN SEMI-DRESSY AND FOR STREET WEAR, MADE OF THE BEST MATERIALS AND TRIMMED BY PEOPLE WHO KNOW HOW. YOU'LL BE SUR-PRISED AT THE LOW PRICES WE ARE ASKING.

SCHOOL TIME WILL SOON BE HERE. BETTER BRING THAT BOY OR GIRL AROUND AND LET US FIX THEM UP FOR THE SCHOOL TERM. WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF CLOTHING AND SHOES FOR THE LITTLE FELLOWS.

WE FIT ANY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY FROM HEAD TO, FOOT.

The Home of Hart Schaffner & Marx.

Telephone 100, SLATON, TEXAS

# Do You Know

\$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ BANKING SERVICE \$ \$ \$ \$

-That if every person in the United States carried the small sum of \$10 in his pocket a tremendous increase in prices would result?

-The proper circulation of money is a great factor in reducing prices. Put your money into circulation by becoming a depositor in this bank -receive the financial service provided for our customers.

-W. S. S. OFFER OPPORTUNITY UNEQUALLED FOR THE SMALL INVESTOR.

The Slaton State Bank

SSSS SSS FOR EVERYBODY \$\$\$\$ \$\$\$1

# Slaton Sanitary Grocery

SANITARY MEANS CLEAN AND FRESH. THAT'S WHY YOU CAN NOT BEAT OUR GROCERIES IN QUALITY, FRESHNESS NOR THE PRICE. A TRIAL ORDER WILL CONVINCE. AND TOO, WE TAKE A SPECIAL PRIDE IN THE SER-VICE THAT YOU GET AT THIS STORE. DID YOU EVER NOTICE THAT.

# H. W. Ragsdale

TELEPHONE 19

SLATON, TEXAS

### Sen. W. H. Bledsoe Speaks Here Saturday 50

Announcement is made that Senator W. H. Bledsoe of Lubbock will speak at the Tabernacle in Slaton at 2:30 'clock Saturday afternoon, and will

a frank discussion of the issues in volved.

Woodie Smith, who is conducting the song service for the Baptist revival, has promised some good music for the speaking. Every person in Slaton and surrounding communities is urged to be present, and the ladies are especially invited.

Saturday at 2:30 p. m.

### The Turn of the Wheel

Era Barton, formerly employed by the Santa Fe here as a mechanic, but who has been away from the job quite awhile, is back again in the ranks, having been assigned to the pipe fit-ting job. Barton is a good mechanic, and we are glad to see him on the job

Carpenter Foreman Kraft called on us with his grin Tuesday. We'll be glad when he gets his jaw filled up again because he makes us worry about the hereafter when he draws his

again because he makes us worry about the hereafter when he draws his cheeks in and grins. B. O. Bailey, mechanical genius of the bridge and building department, says it's funny to hear Kraft gnawing on some of the men with his lisp. Said he told one man the other day that "thith ith thix timeth I told you to do thith and if you don' do it thith time I'm goin' to thend you tho far away from here it will take sithteen thents to thend you a pothal card."

Heavy rains Tuesday morning and Monday night so damaged a bridge near Pyron, two stops this side of Sweetwater, that the noon train from Sweetwater Tuesday was six hours late. Emergency material was taken to the scene from Slaton and the damage repaired. It is reported that seven inches of rain fell Monday night in the neighborhood of Pyron.

Mrs. George Marriott is greatly improved in health since last week. We overheard her tell our sidekick that she wanted to eat everything she saw in the way of eats but couldn't get much farther than chewing distance with it on account of several days' lack of practice. Being hungry and unable to eat is a miserable condition. We can look back down the trail and recall cold, gray mornings after the night before when we knew that we just had to have about three fingers of foolish liquid, and when we picked up the dopa something inside

"Smoky Joe" Wood, formerly cashier, is now clerk at the freight depot.

Mrs. J. E. Attaway, wife of store department clerk Attaway, visited her parents near Post this week.

Mrs. J. E. Attaway, wife of store department clerk Attaway, visited her parents near Post this week.

Ran into R. D. Simpson of Lamesa, Tuesday. R. D. is a merchant, and we rise to remark that he is some merchant. He has been located at Lamesa since the time when the town wasn't as big as the average movie setting of a wild-west mining camp, and he has staid with 'em when things were lookin' blue and when other men got up and quit for sheer lack of the guts to stay on the job and see what the next day "drug up." We have heard a few men cuss R. D. but we never heard anybody say that they paid more for his goods than they did elsewhere, nor that he offered less for their products than other people offered. He has conducted a successful business thru years that were all mussed up by general hard times and has seen many a man thru and safely over perilous times of ill fortune simply by keeping his eye glued to the indicator and cutting out guesswork. Dun and Bradstreet both tell us that the man who conducts a successful business at a reasonable profit thru a long string of years is a rarity—most of them go to the wall, but R. D. is still on the job, and grinning, as usual. We hear that Lamesa is to lose him. We are sorry. The country needs such business men as the years have shown Simpson to be, and there will be a big gap when he steps out. Lamesa won't find any more J. D's.

R. A. Rutledge, district engineer, headquarters at Amarillo, was in Slaton Tuesday.

Timp Skinner, formerly of Tahoka, now of Wedunnowhere, passed thru Slaton Tuesday. Timp is a guitar pickin' specimen of the genus homo, and has probably played at more gatherings of one sort or another than any other man in the country. Years ago when the punchers would pull a dance fifty miles in the country they would get word to Timp to be Johnny-at-the-rat-hole with the music, and Timp would be there. And he is no ordinary guitar player. He walks all over the durn thing and the moans and groans he pulls out of it would put a wigle in the feet of a corpse.

# Take All You Can Get

FARMERS OF LUBBOCK COUNTY SHOULD SEE THAT THEIR PRO-DUCTS BRING ALL THAT THE MARKETS WILL AFFORD. TO BE SURE OF THIS YOU SHOULD TAKE YOUR CHICKENS, EGGS, BUT-TER, CREAM AND VEGETABLES TO THE FIRM THAT PAYS THE MOST. BRING THEM HERE AND GET THE CASH.

THE CAREFUL GROCERY BUYER SHOULD ALSO COME HERE IF THEY CARE ENOUGH ABOUT QUALITY TO NOTICE THE DIFFER-ENCE BETWEEN QUALITY AND QUANTITY. OUR STOCK IS AL-WAYS LARGE ENOUGH TO MEET THE DEMANDS OF THE COM-MUNITY AND BY BUYING IN LARGE QUANTITIES PRICE LOW ENOUGH TO SAVE YOU SOME MONEY.

> WE BUY CREAM AND ALL KINDS OF PRODUCE-AND WE NEVER GET ENOUGH

# Kuykendall Grocery Co.

PHONE 12, SLATON, TEXAS

J. E. KUYKENDALL, Manager

Jim Wallace, foreman of the freight | no fool. ock erew, is away on his vacation.

erected on grief. Heard a couple of fellows talking yesterday about a trip each had taken. One of 'em said he went back to his old home town and found everything looked the same, etc. You know the old line of chatter about the creek, an' the swimmin' hole and that sort o' dope. It's funny how the years in their passage narrow and make small the things that as a child loomed big and grand. We leave the ol' home burg and go out among other towns and folks and the years keep slippin' by and we occasionally think of the old home, the creek and the gal we used to love like thunder. We promise ourselves that some day we will go back and lord it over the fellows who stuck aroun,' and walk over the same paths to the same swimmin' hole. Some of us never get back, others wnit 'till the hair on our roof needs re-seeding, and go back to find that it ain't a bit like it "uster be." We took a fool notion last fall that we wanted to go back to the ol' stampin' grounds again, hunt up the ol' quartette an' maybe go swimmin' in the same ol' hole. Yeah—got romantic about it. Got to wonderin' what had become of the gray-eyed gal we used to lie to, and had a hankering to hear our old friend Oscar Lewis sing tenor once again with the rest of the bunch helpin.' Well, we went. The town was still there, but there was more of it. Twenty years had passed since we had glued our gazers on the scene. Did you ever look thru the big end of a telescope? That's the way the ol' burg impressed us. It seemed all drawn up in one wad and we could stand on the edge and see the whole shebang. Distances that used to seem tiresome turned out to be a hundred yards or so, and we walked three blocks past the old school building we were hunting for because we had its aize so overestimated and thot we had miles to go. And the creek looked a hundred yards wide, but anybody who can get off the ground at all could jump it in its widest place. And the gal we used to lie to—married a fellow who ran a one-horse grocery store and had a coupl' o' kids whose total vocabulary was "baw.

ADEQUATE WATER SYSTEM AND SEWERAGE NEEDED

we vote bonds to install a good water-works and sewerage system in the town. And visitors and prospectors to our city ask about these things, and are surprised that a town the size of Slaton has no fire protection and no sewerage system. There is cause for surprise, as you will hardly find a town anywhere the size of this that does not have both. Many towns in the eastern and northeastern portions of Texas with no more than 500 population boast of good water systems that reach the artesian streams from 1100 to 1600 feet deep. Yet here where water in abundance is found at no greater depth than 240 feet we are unable to maintain a good water-works system.

works system.

If the Slatonite is any judge of public sentiment we believe that a large majority of the citizenship of the town would be heartily in favor of voting a bond issue to install a waterworks and sewerage system.

Who'll start the campaign?

#### PREPARE TO HELP HANDLE TEN MILLION BALES OF COTTON THIS YEAR.

THIS YEAR.

The government estimates this year's cotton crop at ten million bales. Prepare to help handle this enormous crop. It requires from four to six weeks to qualify. If you act quickly you can be ready. We have the largest and best equipped sample room in the state, with a solid glass wall on the north to afford light. This room was constructed especially for teaching the cotton work. There being such a difference in the grades of cotton and with the ever increasing demand for help along this line, young men and women should prepare themselves immediately. When we say women, we say so based on the fact that there are several women taking our cotton classing, realizing what an opportunity is open to them and the State admits women to the Cotton Examination the same as men.

A special summer course is given for \$40.00, including tuition, samples and material for Cotton Grading.

In order to get in in time to prepare for the coming cotton season, write, wire or 'phone for information and our free catalogue.

Tyler Commercial College, Tyler, Texas.

TEAGUE'S CONFECTIONERY for Candies that are THE BEST.



He taught His disciples to pray "Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth." And to us comes the voice "go tell the nations that sit in darkness that I am the way, the Truth, and the Light." "Go tell the unbelieving to come unto me and I will give them rest." And that voice as it sounds out through the entire membership we trust and pray that many will answer with gladness "Here I am, send me."

As we are perfecting plans for our district meeting we trust that each member will attend and do everything in their power to make the meeting a success and a great spiritual uplift to our town and community. Mrs. M. L. Hargrove, Centenary Secretary, will be here. She is a woman of unusual ability, that has done service in etery Conference of our church, has held revivals in ten different colleges, vith splendid results. Then there wil be other of our Conference officers lere that will add much to the meetin in every way. The entire town and ommunity are invited and expected trattend this meeting, and we say toone and all—

Just come with us if you will Over mountain, vale or hill Unto a town of great renown For in Missionary activities Slaton's a most wonderful town

We are expecting delegates fro all the auxiliaries of the Lubbock Dis-trict.

So if you're world weary And longing for rest Just attend this meeting at Sla And you'll be sure to be blessed

The same program that we ished in the Slatonite last wee be given Monday, Aug. 23, thurch. PUBLICITY SUPT. PRO

GOOD IMPROVED FARM AT ONLY \$35.00 PER

Here's a genuine snap if you looking for a good improved 320 acres, with 140 in cultivation ance pasture, good set of impressed with well and windmill, at \$35.00 per acre. \$3500 cash give possession of it, and good term the remainder. See us at once it are interested.

A. M. WATSON CO.

#### THE BLUE MOON."

flashed the jack light around the boat. In his dripping hand there was an immense river mussel.

The old Boss had no sooner caught the bluish-purple glitter shedding from the hinge knobs of the giant bivalve than he uttered a shout that waked the echoes up and down the river shore, and brought the five men at the camp running down to the water's

"A Blue Moon!" he yelled. "By the

gods, a Blue Moon!"

He snatched it from the hand of his companion and held it under the full glare of the jack light. Next moment he had handed it back and was driving the boat to shore, where the first glance at the peculiar markings of the mussel instantly threw the whole camp into the wildest excitement.

They spread down by the light of the fire the whitest cloth the camp afforded, and the Boss cut the mussel open. One pearl, large, lustrous, dropped out upon the cloth and lay twinkling up into their faces like a fallen ster. It passed from hand to fallen star. It passed from hand to hand, the pearl fishers struggling with each other for the privilege of holding

"I never see'd a one b'fore," cried the oldest "clammer" present, "but I knowed hit were a Blue Moon th' min-

ute I lamped th' shell."

The pearl, passing from hand to hand, had come round to the Boss again, who, stooping close to the fire-light, examined it through a small hand lens such as most pearl fishers carry. "Pearlhunter," he said, turning to the young man, "you shorely air lucky! You've found y'ur pearl—an' a fortune it were!"

"Then it's you that's lucky," was the slow answer. "It's not mine."

Had the others not been too excited, they might have noticed that his lips were drawn; his voice strained.

The grizzled old river Boss gripped his calloused hand shut upon the pearl; his seamy old face hardened, and there sprang up in his deep-set eyes an expression not unlike the ex-pression in the eyes of a hawk when title to the prey in his claws is dis-puted. But the expression passed. He thrust the pearl back into the young man's band as though half afraid of

"Say," he growled, "what do you think I am?"

"It was taken from your boat, in waters you expected to fish tomorrow. You'd have found it anyway."

The hawkish glower left the blue eyes of the older man, leaving him the frank-faced old Boss again. He "Well, I'll be damn'd!" he chuckled

good-naturedly to himself, still study-ing the other from under the edges of his eyes. "Say," he continued, looking up frankly, "I hain't got a dern hit more claim to it than I got to the Bank of Ingland. If you fancy I have got claims, I hereby gives an' conveys em t' you-an' if that hain't good law, it's square dealin' b'twixt man an' man; an' that's better'n law any

"You mean it?"

The younger man fingered the pearl as if it had suddenly assumed a new value.

"If you wan' t' insult me, jist let on like y'u think I don't "

Hero-worshipers all, after the manner of their kind, the other pearl fishers, as if by common impulse, turned their attention from the pearl to the men that found it. He had become an object of wonder and curious admiration. No other achievement in the vorld could possibly have so distinruished him in their eyes. Suddenly ne of their number snatched off his attered hat and yelled:

"Hooray fer th' Pearlhunter!"

The bluffs caught up the cheer that followed and flung it back in multi-plied echoes, clear and far up and down the night-bound shore. The Boss, still hungry for the feel of the jewel, reached forth a grimy finger and meditatively stirred the pearl where it lay in the finder's palm.

'This one's rounder than them other two. An' it's got a shinler sheen. Course I cayn't say p'intedly, but I putt it at not less'n five thou-

The Pearlhunter was restress. There was a frail woman back in the cabin at Fallen Rock to whom the finding of the pearl would mean more than to anybody else in the world. It would mean—the man's heart warmed would mean—the man's heart warmen with the thought, as his mind reverted to the story of the afternoon— back to the house on a hill that over-looked the river—and good-by to the

cough forever.

But it was some time before the first flush of excitement d.ed down. It is not one camp in a thousand that ever sees a Blue Moon. The value of it was still under discussion when the Boss happened to remember the fish still lying in the boat.

Th' fish!" he exclaimed. "Th' flies'll be at 'em."

"And I must be getting home." The Pearlhunter was quick to selze the

Followed by the others, the Boss went down to the boat-not, however,

until the Pearlhunter had torn a corner out of the cloth spread down by the fire, wrapped the pearl up in ft, and put it carefully away in his

Insisting on relieving the Boss from rowing on the way back, he took his place at the oars and waited for the boat to be pushed off into the stream. But the Boss, with his hand upon the bow, stood hesitatingly before giving

"Shorty," he called to the man who had danced the hornpipe, and who was now gone back to the fire, "bring me my ol' shotgun an' coat. I reckon I'll camp at Fallen Rock t'night."

The Pearlhunter protested against his going to such trouble; but the Boss had his way.

"That pearl's intirely too valuable to take chances on," he muttered, lay-ing his coat in the bow, with the shotgun across it, giving the final shove to the boat and leaping in. "I reckon I'll jist stick around till y'u git it in th' bank t'morrow. That hell-hound, th' Red Mask, stuck up th' Milford stage down th' river last week. Your Blue Moon would be nuts t' him; an' we did make a right smart fuss when y'u found it."

He shifted the six-shooter in his pocket from between the edge of the seat and his hip, picked up the shot-gun and examined the caps on the

"You c'n all talk about these newfangled six-guns that wan' t', but they cayn't nothin' come up with a good of scatter-lock when things git tight."

The young man at the oars made no reply to these remarks. He was thinking of that bit of flaming cloth behind the chink at the cabin. For a mon the impulse came on him to tell the Boss, but he decided to keep his own

The moon had poked her round face up over the hills by the time they landed at Fallen Rock. The Pearlhunter picked up the big bass and led the way to the cabin up under the

The candle was still shining out through the one small south window, the dimmer for the moonlight, a little square of luminous yellow set in the gray and ragged logs. Full of the big news he bore, the young man hurrled up the slope. The pearl almost seemed to become a creature of sense and sympathy; to feel warm against him; the luster of it to shine through his pocket.

When within a few feet of the door he heard his mother cough-hissing; whistling; choky. He dropped the fish and darted in at the door.

She stood stooped in front of her chair, clutching the table. Her hand moved over the cloth as if trying to



Her Hand Moved Over the Cloth as If Trying to Write.

write. Blood a s pouring from her mouth and fal. g to the floor. He sprang at her. She clutched his arm; hung to him. He would not have be lieved it possible she had such force

in her fingers. She struggled painfully to choke back the blood; then strove pitifully to speak. No word came—only that awful whistling hisscame—only that awful whistling hissing gasp. He saw the luster die in
her eyes—the eyes that in their day
had been so wonderful. They were
trying hard to tell him something—
words her lips were not able to
frame. He strove to read their message. In vain! There came a last
gasp; her body suddenly stiffened,
quivered, relaxed—and he ensed her
back into the chair. The Iron-Grayback into the chair. The Iron-Gray-

Woman was dead.

The Pearlhunter raised her hands to cross them on her lap. Some object fell from the lax fingers to the floor. It was a soldier's glove, stiff and mildewed with age.

Turning to lay it upon the table, he stood\_startled\_and\_starting. His\_cry

ARDSON, Wilson, Texas.

brought the old Boss to his side. Two words, scrawled in blood on the cloth, words, scrawled in glared up at them:

There but oeen a further attempt to write, but the effort had only resulted in a scrawl, impossible to de-

#### CHAPTER III.

A Man Without a Name.

The Pearlhunter sat on the door-step of the cabin, his face bowed in his hands. It was June upon the hands. It was June upon the his hands. It was June upon the slope under the trees; June in Wolf Run chuckling and chirking along on its way from spring and waterfall to the river; June in the heart of a cardinal rocking upon the top twig of a tall hickory; December in the heart of the Pearlhunter.

Half-way down the slope, beyond the tangled underbrush and in the edge of the grass-covered open strip that bordered the river shore, the green was broken by a mound of fresh earth. He had rimmed it round with earth. He had rimmed it round with shells brought up from the river; upon the head had planted a cluster of orchids, the lady's-slipper of the Flatwoods. They were like her, the orchids—a lonely flower; one to a wide stretch of solitude. Nobody but he could have found so many, because nobody knew the woods so well.

As he looked back over the years, he found himself pondering the con-tradictions of his mother's life, in the light of the story he had heard that memorable afternoon—the refinement in the midst of mean surroundings, the stern pride that had held her so long in exile because of a word that had, mayhap, been long repented. The muck and grime of the river had never smudged her. Through it all she had kept as pure, as white, as a flake of snow—and as cold.

"What air y'u calc'latin' t' do with them wild roses here in th' tumbler in the winder—keep 'em 'r chuck 'em out? I cayn't find but one more

The voice of the old Boss half startled the man on the doorstep. The gruff old fellow had never left him, night or day.

The Pearlhunter had forgotten him, the rumpled house, the dishes, everything. He lifted his face from his hands, rose, and entered the cabin. The Boss was pointing to three wild roses—a red, a pink, a white—in a tumbler of water in the window

The vision the Pearlhunter bud seen on the rock at the pool came again. A vision—it had been just that, only that; an exquisite picture flashed before his face and instantly snatched away—a picture he would never see again. It seemed unreal as he looked back upon it in the light of another day. But no, there were the roses. He bent his face down and caught the aroma of their breath.

"Let them be," he said. "They will

last another day." The Boss made no reply. To him they were merely faded roses. He was sitting on the doorstep about to light his pipe when the younger man called him. With the freshly filled pipe in one hand, the unlighted match in the other, he rose and stepped back into the cabin. The Pearlhunter was standing before small hair-covered trunk, scarcely bigger than an ordinary sultcase of the present day. It stood open, with the lid thrown back, exactly as it had stood two nights before when he came up from the river and found his mother dying. Its contents seemed to indicate that they had been rummaged through by some one whose haste had been great-doubt-less by his mother. It hurt him to recall the cause of that haste. The bloodstained glove she had held in her hand lay uppermost, probably tossed there by one of the river men.

"It's time to know what's in this

A certain tenseness in his voice es-"Don't y'u?"

"I've never seen inside of it before."

The Boss was in the act of scraping his match. He stopped; looked around out of the tail of his eye, but wastever his thoughts, he made no

"First of all, here's this glove," the young man went on, lifting the glove from the trunk. "You know where we-saw it first."

The Boss threw away the stub of his match and felt the time-stained and mildewed article. "West Point," he muttered. "Hit's th' kind them sprigs wears—officer's,

I'd say, offhand."

The other stood considering it; laid it aside; and lifted the next article from the trunk. It proved to be a woman's dress of rich brocade. Little as the two men knew of such matters, it impressed even them as being of the very finest naterial and of fin-ished workmans' in Under it lay other articles of robusn's wear, all equally rich there was reliew with

Wagons, Row Binders, Shelf and Heavy Hardware at a Saving.

### Forrest Hardware

SLATON, TEXAS



The Red Star Oil Stove is taking the place of all other oil stoves and is the most durable, cheapest, cleanest, longest life oil stove on the market. Ask your neighbor who has one. See them at-



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Be sure to get tickets for FREE Premiums with each cash purchase. Picture Framing a Specialty With Us Phone 49, Slaton, Texas

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THERE IS MUCH IN THE PREPARATION OF THE MEAL, BUT QUITE AS, MUCH IN THE FOOD FROM WHICH IT IS F EPARED. YOUR WIFE WILL BE DELIGHTED IF YOU FURNISH HER GROCERIES AND FOODSTUFFS FROM OUR SPLENDID STOCK OF HIGH GRADE EATABLES. PRE-PARING A MEAL FROM THEM BECOMES A PLEASURE.

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J. S. LANHAM

W E SMART

## DIAMONDS ON EASY TERMS

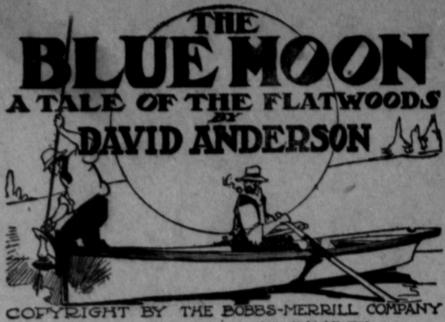


DIAMONDS ARE ALWAYS A GOOD INVESTMENT, SOME-THING THAT YOU CAN ALWAYS REALIZE MONEY ON. LET US SELL YOU A DIAMOND ON THE EASY PAYMENT PLAN, 20 PER CENT CASH AND 8 PER CENT PER MONTH. WE HAVE THEM RANGING FROM \$50.00 TO \$5,000.00.

## SLATON DRUG COMPANY

J. V. Hollingsworth, Proprietor.

Phone 92, Slaton, Texas



of them stood staring down upon the bit of flaming cloth.

A sudden impulse seemed to sweep the man. Involuntarily his hand felt for the pistol at his hip; he whirled toward the door. The woman clutched his arm. He caught the appeal in her eyes; bowed his head; turned back to the table.

A tense bit of pantomime it had been, full enough of meaning, of human interest, to anyone able to trace back through the years the snarled life-threads of the actors: the two river waifs staring down at the mask; the hard man striding away up the

The woman went back to her chair and resumed her quick, nervous rock-

"And so he has come to this!" she muttered. "My poor, poor cousin!

What must have been her fate!" She leant forward and sat still and thoughtful, her face propped in her palm. The man stood by the table, fingering the bit of cloth, his eyes, stern and severe, still irresistibly drawn in the direction the intruder had gone.

A hail came up from the houseboat. The sudden cry half startled them both, coming so crose as it did on the heels of that tense moment barely

"It's the Boss. I promised to go spearing with him tonight."

Stepping to the door, he opened it and answered the hail; came back; slid the teakettle off the fire; closed the damper of the stove; and snuffed

"Now, mother, don't attempt to clear away the dishes. Leave them till I get back. I'll only be gone a lit-

The woman made no answer. The red mask still lying upon the table caught his eye. Rolling it up, he hid tt under a loosened chink in the cabin wall, picked up his hat and started for the door; hesitated; came back to the rocking chair.

"You won't be-afraid-?"

She looked up at him in quick surprise. A half frown clouded the luster of her eyes.

"What a question!"

He turned and left the cabin; close the door after him and strode down the slope to the houseboat.

The men who hunted the river mussel along the Wabash before the days of the button industry hunted it for the pearl sometimes found imbedded between its flesh and shell. Straggling up and down the streams, often singly. etimes in crews, they were a shiftless, flery, reckless breed-of a feather with the buccaneers of other days, and led on by the same lure; a chance fling at fortune. A pearl of great value was sometimes found-even run. ning well up into the thousands. But the chance of finding such a pearl was small. Still there was the chance, and it is surprising what a certain type of men will endure for such a chance, when the same ends might be attained, certain and sure, by patient in-

A grizzled old river man sat with the nose of his skiff jammed up on the gravel by the bow of the househoat when the Pearlhunter came down the slope. The Boss they called him, the river men, because in his long years in the industry he had managed to scrape together an "outfit" and work a crew of "clammers" too poor to hunt alone. His hands were still upon the oars. The Pearlhunter pushed the boat off and sprang in, directing the Boss to row around by the stern of the houseboat after the fish spear he had been filing that afternoon.

"See y'u've moved," the Boss ob erved as the skiff slipped out into the

"Mother's cough," was the answer.
"She thought it would help her to get
up there under the trees."

"That cough-it'll git away with 'er. if she hain't keerful. She oughta have

"I told her so, but she won't have

The Boss did not pursue the point. A woman's will was something he never took the trouble to question. Having rowed out into the current, after the Penrihunter secured his spear, he turned the nose of the skiff down stream and shipped his oars long

enough to light his pipe.

"Mother hung back a little right at the last," the young man said, his mind doubtless dwelling on the unusual experience, the first experience in his life, of actually living upon land. "She was afraid somebody might not like us to move into the cabin. But I told her they couldn't do more than make us move out."

"Afear'd of th' Wild Man, wus she?" The younger man looked up.

"Say, tell me about that Wild Man. She did mention him this afternoon." The Boss took the pipe from his lips and blew away the smoke in a slow

cloud, as if wishing to prolong the feel of it upon his tongue.

"The Wild Man," he pondered, "a harmless of cuss, an' pitiful to see. Seven year he's been in these Flatwoods. Hit ain't often a body gits a glimpse uv 'im. I did once-a tall ol' ghost of a man-tall as you' a'mostbut a face on 'im the pitifulest you ever see. An' like a ghost he comes; and like a ghost he goes-nobody knows where to. They say he's got a daughter somewhere's up in the hills thar, but I never see'd her."

The Boss went back to his pipe. The other sat pondering what he had just heard.

"No, it wasn't on account of the Wild Man," he resumed, as if in answer to the Boss' first question. "She was afraid somebody might make us

"An' that'll be a long while a-doin',"
the Boss answered. "They ain't nobody in this quarter o' th' world has
got th' right t' do that. That lan' b'longs t' Colonel Warbritton. Ever hear tell of him?"

"I never did."

"He owns hundreds and hundreds of acres—five or six sections, I guess-layin' in a square right along the river here, th' very heart and flower uv th' Flatwoods. That's his east line back thar where the River road bends north. It'll be many a long day b'fore he orders anybody off. He's got so much b'sides I don't s'pose he hardly knows he's got this. I doubt if he ever seen It."

The Boss let the oars drift while he turned his head and sat a moment sweeping his eyes up and down the dim, forest-bound shore line.

"Them Warbrittons is a remarkable race," he resumed. "Fire eaters every one. Soldiers an' fighters sence th' Lord knows when. In times long ago they wus a clan. They had a flag with a gray wolf on it, an' they called theirselves the Gray Wolf clan. They say every man in the clan wus brave; an' every woman virtuous. An' that's what they prided thefrseives on special partic'lar. They wus all big men. They wus five of 'em in the Revolution; two with Clark; an' four in the war of '12."

The Pearlhunter bent forward and hung upon the words. Somehow they strangely stirred him.

"I fit th' Injuns under this Colone! Wafbritton. Th' soldiers use' t' talk about 'im a lot around th' campfire. That's how I come t' know s' much about 'im. Hit wus me that saved his scalp at Homeshoe Bend." A tang of price crept into the hard tones of the grizzled old river man. "His hoss got shot through th' brains an' fell s' quick he caught th' colonel's foot, an' I stood over 'im with th' bayonet whilst he got loose. We sent seven screechin' heathens t' hell that day b'fore he'p come. That's how I got t' be a sergeant. Hit wus th' best he could do fer a man that hadn't no learnin'. No. No. You needn't be

afear'd of gittln' driv' out o' th' cabin. If the colonel wus here, he wouldn't."

He clutched the oars in earnest. A

few lusty strokes drove the boat down to where the glare from the campfire of the Boss' crew of "clammers" flared out across the water. There he turned in to get the jack light.

A dirtier bunch of men than the five lounging about that campfire couldn't be found anywhere else in the world except in another "clammer's" camp. The practice of the early pearl fishers was to put the clams in vats and allow them to die there and rot. This muck was afterward carefully "handled" for whatever pearls it might con-

The ordinary jack light is simply an off burner-in early days a candle, or



Necun . Be Areas'u of Gittin' Driv' Out o' th' Cabin."

fire of pine khots-arranged with a reflector-on the bow of the boat in such a way as to throw the full brilliancy of the light down upon the water, leaving the fisherman himself in darkness. Such a light, if the night be dark and the water quiet and clear, renders objects beneath the surface perfectly plain to a considerable depth.

While the Boss was fastening the jack light to the bow of the boat the Pearlhunter stepped ashore to blacken the points of the freshly sharpened spear in the blaze of the campfire, for all fishermen know it is never advisable to strike with a spear that glitters. He knew every man of them around the fire. But a toss of his hand, a toss of five hands in response. was all that passed between themmen that would have carried a comrade for miles at need; that would share the last bite with him; that would knife him just as readily at a fancied grievance. Such were the river men; a law unto themselves-a simple code, warped fantasticallywith knife and pistol for judge and jury: a leftover product of other days when clansmen followed their chief and asked no questions; a bi-product of the bord, who found it hard to disarm when civilization came in.

The Boss slipped an oar into the water and laid the boat more toward the south shore, over the deepest part of the bar. Hardly had he done so when the Pearlbunter lowered the point of his spear. The outline of an immense black bass took shape under the glare of the lack light, half bidden among the swaying verdure, as if lying in wait for his prey, which in all

likelihood he was, a scaly tiger of the in in am h. The spear slid into the water and stole toward him. All unalarmed he lay, his fins idly fanning the fern-like moss in which he lurked, little suspecting the five-pronged death creeping upon him. The points were within three feet of the glossing scales when the Pearlhunter struck. There followed a moment of fierce flurry among the waving ferns; a little shower of spray broke the surface of the water, and all was over. A fish does not struggle long when the spear goes home.

"Six-pounder, if he's an ounce," chuckled the Boss when the fish lay in the bottom of the boat. The Pearlhunter rested his spear upon the gunwale and bent above the jack light. The boat drifted on.

It was perhaps half an hour later when, in the leisurely manner of men returning from a season of successful sport, the two fishermen, with the pick of all they had floated over in the bottom of the boat, rowed up the stream. The glare of the campfire was beginning to slither upon the dripping oar blades and the ripples they raised when the Boss laid the boat nearer the south shore with the re-

"Here's where we're expectin' t' h'ist th' shiners tomorrow—all along here. Jist look at th' tracks. Make a right smart track, don't they, fer a beast without no feet?"

beast without no feet?"

The Pearlhunter made no answer. Crouched down by the jack light well toward the bow of the boat, he had been for some time watching the unusually thick tangle of winding marks upon the slimy bottom, plowed there by the mussels or clams while feeding, dozens and hundreds of the creeping bivalves, half buried in the ooze, at that were moment dotting the river at that very moment dotting the river

The Boss was in the very act of turning the boat across the river to the camp when he was startled by an excited exclamation from his companion, who had suddenly leant low and dangerously far out over the water. He was up on the instant and had (Continued on page 3.)



I am the faithful slave who answers your call in the morning, the evening, or at the noontide of the night. I am the world's utility man; my office hours are any hour of any day in the year. My mission is one of service to humanity. My work is a skilled one on which the well-being of the afflicted must depend, and in which there is no place for a drowsy brain or a bungling hand, lest they take a human life. I feel the weight of responsibility and note that age is creeping upon me ahead of my years, but when I shall hear the wee small voice saying: "He helped the world by his service to mankind," and this shall be my reward. I am your skilled servant, your friend in time of need, and a link in the sprocket chain that drives the mechinery of the universe.

I AM YOUR DRUGGIST.

SEE US FOR HEALTH OR BEAUTY

# Slaton Drug Co.

J. V. HOLLINGSWORTH, Propr.

Phone 92, SLATON, TEXAS



THE OLD RELIABLE GROCERY

J. M. SIMMONS, Propr.

IT IS GRATIFYING TO KNOW THAT THE RAILROAD EM-PLOYES WILL GET AN INCREASE IN WAGES IN ORDER TO MEET THE HIGH COST OF LIVING. IN THE MEAN-TIME WE ARE STRIVING TO SELL GOOD GROCERIES AT A PRICE THEY CAN AFFORD TO PAY. YOUR BUSINESS IS ALWAYS APPRECIATED.

# "Columbia Six"

THE "COLUMBIA SIX" HAS THE SUBSTANTIAL, WELL-GROOMED APPEARANCE THAT STAMPS ITS OWNER AN ESTABLISHED SUCCESS. NOTHING BIZARRE OR RADICAL ABOUT IT. THE COLUMBIA HAS A DISTINCT AIR OF "GOOD BREEDING" THAT COMPELS THE SINCERE AND LASTING ADMIRATION OF EVERYONE.

SOME CARS DEPRECIATE IN THE PRIDE OF OWNERSHIP MORE RAPIDLY THAN THEY DO MECHANICALLY. YEAR-LY "TRADE-INS" PROVE THIS. BUT THE COLUMBIA SIX GROWS OLD SLOWLY AND GRACEFULLY. IT KEEPS YOUR CONFIDENCE IN ITS MECHANICAL WORTH AND RE-TAINS YOUR PRIDE IN ITS APPEARANCE.

> COME IN ANY TIME AND LET US DEMONSTRATE THIS CAR.

# Lee Green & Co.

### NEW EQUIPMENT ADDED

I HAVE JUS TRECEIVED A NEW STITCHING MACHINE OF THE LATEST TYPE, THAT WILL SEW ANYTHING IN THE WAY OF HALF SOLES OR HARNESS. WE INVITE YOU TO CALL AND SEE THIS WONDERFUL MACHINE IN OPERA-TION AND BRING YOUR WORK ALONG TOO.

### R. A. HENDERSON

CAPS OLD HOTEL BUILDING

SLATON, TEXAS

# Announcement!

We are Opening in Slaton a

# GENERAL INSURANCE OFFICE

WE ARE PREPARED TO WRITE

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Temporary Quarters in Rear of First State Bank

#### SLATON SLATONITE

Telephone ..... No. 20

Issued every Friday morning Slaton, Lubbock County, Texas.

W. DONALD, Editor and Publisher Miss Cleffie Watson, Society Editor

Subscription, per year \_\_\_\_ \$2.00 Entered as second-class mail matter

### at the postoffice at Slaton, Texas. DON'T KICK YOUR TOWN.

There is no better evidence of a commendable community spirit than that of loyalty to a town in which a

that of loyalty to a town in which a person lives.

If a town is worth living in it is worth defending and supporting in its efforts to advance with the rest of the world.

Yet in almost every town you will find people who can see nothing good in their surroundings.

They cannot recognize the fact that though it may be humble, it yet is home—that it has clothed them, and fed them and cared for them in sickness and in health, and has furnished them friends who have been steadfast and true.

They magnify its imperfections and spread clouds wherever they go.

They often make life miserable for others and invariably make it a reproach to themselves.

But there is a brighter side to this

But there is a brighter side to this story.

The abuse these short-sighted people heap upo their place of abode generally falls upon unsympathetic ears.

Their neighbors and friends know them as they are—as people who might have been valuable citizens capable of constructive work, but whose dispositions have been warped in younger days, possibly through no particular fault of their own.

Their criticisms are listened to with good natured patience, but are forgotten about as soon as uttered.

The views of the chronic kicker and fault-finder have less weight than those of any other adult element of the human race.

When he thinks he is kicking his

the human race.

When he thinks he is kicking his town he generally finds that he is kicking himself instead.

BOOST FOR SLATON.

#### A CHAMBER OF COMMERCE A BUSINESS INSTITUTION

Why not get a little more life into our local Chamber of Commerce while we are enjoying these prosperous times? It is only through the combined co-operation of the citizens of the town interested in its forward movement that we can accomplish any well defined program.

A Chamber of Commerce is the "Clearing House" of every right activity in a city. As such, it is the first histitution that should hear each succeeding call, that notes the modern needs of a community, and carry to the people that message. We are passing through a period of reconstruction. With these changes there comes the ever increasing summons bidding us to plan well and sure for the future.

We firmly believe that a Chamber of Commerce should be run as a briness institution as near as it can be. Why should there ever be emotions of jealousy between the citizens of any town or community when the upbuilding of it will naturally help all?

Lets get together and put a little energy into our Chamber of Commerce of Commerce while into the first his interest in the commerce of the more of the mor

Lets get together and put a little energy into our Chamber of Commerce organization, put a little money into it, and make a united effort to get our share of the homeseekers and investors that are daily flocking to the Plains country.

#### SUGAR SPECULATORS HOWL FOR HELP AS PRICES GO DOWN

Washington, Aug. 26.—Sugar retail prices have not touched bottom, but are certain to drop to lower levels, with the market heavily glutted with stocks far beyond the normal demand, it was announced at the Department of Justice today. Ignoring appeals by the refiners and sugar jobbers for the department's intervention to stop a further slump in prices, officials said no possible action could be taken to relieve sugar dealers who have overbought and are now losing heavily.

"Speculators and others caught in this crash must bear the losses resulting from their speculative activity," said John Crosby, in charge of profitering prosecutions. "Speculators who hought at a high price expecting still higher prices to prevail are the only ones yelling for our help," Crosby said.

The Department of Justice testers.

The Department of Justice today advised consumers against hoarding sugar or attempts at overstock at the present prices. Those who buy sparingly to meet their usual needs probably will be rewarded later by the saving expected through lower prices. Officials considered is significant that Cuban raw materials, for delivery in January and later months, are being quoted at approximately 12 cents a pound. Government commercial experts studying the sugar drop, now are convinced that the sugar shortage scare created several months ago, was largely artificial, and that prices reached unprecedented levels through the manipulation of speculative element.

Loyd Jewell, switchman, had one of his hands so badly mashed this week that it was necessary to have two fingers removed by Dr. S. H. Adams, the company physician. He was then sent to the hospital at Clovis.

FOR SALE: Clarendon piano \$450. Good as new. Terms if desired. No further use for it. T. J. HEAD, Route B, Post, Texas. Two miles south of Southland on Lubbock and Post highway.

#### PERSONAL MENTION.

ATTENTION: I have two army coats for sale cheap. FRED HIGBEE.

Miss Lena Castleberry has accepted position with Mrs. F. Graves & Son.

BARGAIN in new 2-romo house. Wired for lights. See W. DONALD, at Slatonite office.

Miss Vida McAlister has returned to Slaton from a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ben McAlister, at Hico.

Drug Sundries of all kinds at the right prices at TEAGUE'S CONFECTIONERY.

Mrs. E. P. Nix has been visiting relatives in Eastland County for the east two weeks.

When in need of the services of a practical painter and paper hanger see J. L. WEIGHT, at wagon yard Bldg.

Mrs. W. A. Tucker has returned from an extended visit to relatives and old home friends at Sulphur Springs.

WILLARD Batteries, for any make f car, the best made for the money. BIG STATE GARAGE.

Mesdames H. C. Jones and J. M. McCann were visitors in Lubbock early in the week.

Laura and Kathleen Wade of Ama-rillo spent last week visiting Ella Lois and Luster Gentry.

WANTED: To buy your second hand furniture and stoves. Phone 245, Lubbock Texas. M. L. Waldrop.

FOR SALE: Large, new, 2-room frame house. Call C. C. HOFFMAN, Phone 59.

LOST: Pair mud chains. Finder deliver to Slatonite and receive re-ward. S. L. RIVES.

J. V. Howell and family returned Saturday from Trent where they have been visiting relatives.

When in need of the services of a practical painter and paper hanger see J. L. WEIGHT, at wagon yard Bldg.

Marlow Wickware of Amarillo was here early in the week visiting Miss argaret Haney.

John Burton was here from Floy-dada this week visiting his mother, Mrs. J. Q. Burton and family.

within about two weeks.

Don't forget the district meeting of the Missionary Societies of the N. W. Texas Conference that meets in Sla-ton early in September.

Mrs. A. M. Pfluger, daughter and son, Miss Hilder and Altus, of Cope-land, Texas, are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Klattenhoff.

Henry and Willard Hudgins of Ste-phens County, arrived here Sunday for a visit to their sister, Mrs. M. B. Tate and family.

J. I. Jones and family of White-wright, have returned home after a visit to their son Wilbur L. Jones and family here.

J. R. Ryon and family of White-wright have returned home after a visit to Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Hagler and Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Jones.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Jones and son, H. C., Jr. visited the former's brother, B. L. Jones, cashier of the First Na-tional Bank at Hamlin, during the

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Albert and children of San Angelo, are here visit-ing Mrs. Albert's sister, Mrs. Lee Green and family, and brother, Henry C. McGee.

Ed Shopbell of Chowchilla, Calif. was here this week looking after business matters. Mr. Shopbell was at one time a resident of Slaton and still has considerable property interests

Mrs. G. L. Sledge received a telegram Wednesday morning from Edina, Mo., stating that he father, Mr. Hysell, was very low, to come at once. She left on the noon train that day to attend his bedside.

W. B. Anderson of Portales, N. M. s here spending a few days with his on C. F. Anderson and family.

Mrs. W. H. Weaver and children eft Monday for San Francisco, Calif. Her mother, Mrs. E. J. Abbott, will oin her at Clovis, N. M.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Ferguson of Bonham were here this week visiting Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Hagler and Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur L. Jones.

Henry Meeker of Tolar, Hood County, was here this week visiting Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Richardson, just west of town.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Herdman were here this week from Colton, Califor-nia, and also visited Mrs. Herdman's parents at Lamesa.

Bill Kuykendall, traveling representative of the Avery Co. of Texas, spent Sunday here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. I. Kuykendall.

Mrs. R. C. Forrester, Miss Vera Pilley, and Mrs. Charles Logan of Wilson, were among the out-of-town shoppers in Slaton Wednesday.

FOR SALE: Dodge touring car, 19 model, been run since Jan. 1. In excellent condition and will be sold worth the money. Inquire at Slatonite office.

J. T. Overby, city salesman for R. J. Murray & Co., reports that his lot sales for Saturday and Monday were about thirty, which goes to show that Slaton real estate is moving.

Mrs. Arthur Green arrived in Denmark on the afternoon of July 28, and her mother died that morning. She is expected to leave there on her return Sept. 2, and will be accompanied hore by her brother, Christian Hensen.

Miss Beulah Evans, cousin of Mrs. J. B. Stallings, who has been attending school at Canyon, has arrived here to spend the time until school starts at Ralls where she will teach

R. E. Henderson has just received a Champion stitching machine for his she and harness shop. It is said to be one of the best machines of its kind made and will handle any class of work from half sole stitching to heavy harness work.

W. P. Florence favored the Slatonite force with a big melon this week. We don't know the variety, but it was the best melon that we have tasted in many months, and local grocers report that Mr. Florence raises the best melons sold on the Slaton market.

Mr. and Mrs. Allan J. Payne have returned home from an extended visit to the northern and eastern market centers, where they bought heavily for the Robertson Bry Goods Co. On their return they visited their daughter, Mrs. P. V. Burns at Charles City, Iowa.

Melvin Cade and Simon Lokey returned Saturday from a month's tour on the west coast. They visited the grand canyon, Arizona, Los Angeles, Pasadena, Long Beach and other places of interest in California. Returning they visited Old Mexico points where they secured a supply of booze.

#### HOGVILLE HOWLINGS. (By Dunk Botts.)

Zero Peck Sunday reported having seen some kind of strange looking animal in the woods near Bear Ford late Saturday night. This is the first one Zero has seen since the country went dry. However, it seemed to have pretty much the same effect on him—so much so that several interested parties in Hogville have determined to make a searching investigation of the matter at the earliest possible moment to see if they can locate it.

Gape Allson, in looking over some

see if they can locate it.

Gape Allsop, in looking over some statistics finds that it requires about two and a half dollars worth of feed for a rat each year. Recently one or more rats ate a nice roll of five and ten dollar bills belonging to the Old Miser. Gape thinks if the rats have chosen this diet, statisticians will have to get busy in a hurry or the figures are all going to be wrong.

A woman over near Pumpkinville.

are all going to be wrong.

A woman over near Pumpkinville has sued the railroad company for several thousand dollars for running its train over her husband and killing him. Gape says he is sure she would have let him go for a dime a year ago.

Alexander Moseley is proud of a new pair of trousers he discovered and bought while in Pumpkinville a few days ago. They are the good old fashion kind which have the pockets in front instead of on the sides, and too, he says he bought them real cheap.

Bill Hellwanger's dream that he was bathing in a lake of beer one hot night recently is intepreted as a bad omen by the postmaster, but Bill says it was an awfully nice dream any way. The only bad feature of it is that he does not remember of drinking any of the beer, though he thinks he must have, as he never knew himself to refuse. Gape Allsop thinks it could have been Bevo or some other latter day foolers.

A stray cow followed Sile Sims to

A stray cow followed Sile Sims to the Bear Ford church last second Sun-day. The object of her attention was the new shuck collar worn by Sile's

# Let's Go Kodaking

OUR NEW KODAK FINISHING PLANT WILL BE READY FOR BUSINESS MONDAY, AUG. 30. IF YOU BRING OR SEND YOUR KODAK FINISHING TO ME IT WILL INSURE YOU THE VERY BEST RESULTS. FIFTEEN YEARS EXPERIENCE IN THE BUSINESS, AND FORMERLY TRAVELED FOR THE EASTMAN KODAK CO.

Developing, up to six exposures

We Pay Return Postage.

# The Johnson Studio

OVER THE LEADER STORE

# First Monday Trades Day September 6th

IF YOU HAVE ANYTHING TO TRADE COME TO LUBBOCK. IF YOU HAVE ANYTHING TO SELL COME TO LUBBOCK. IF YOU WANT TO BUY ANYTHING COME TO LUBBOCK.

OUR FIRST TRADES DAY EVENT SEPTEMBER 6, AND EV-ERY FIRST MONDAY THEREAFTER.

AUCTIONEER ON THE GROUND TO SELL ANYTHING YOU OFFER AT AUCTION FREE OF COST TO YOU.

Remember the Date September 6

# Slaton Auto Shop

J. R. CHILDRESS, Propr.

SLATON, TEXAS.

WE ARE LOCATED NEXT DOOR TO MORGAN'S TIN SHOP, AND GIVE YOU REPAIR WORK THAT GIVES SATISFAC-CARRY FORD PARTS AND ACCESSORIES. BRING YOUR NEXT REPAIR JOB TO US. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

HULON K. FINLEY, M. D.

Consultation and Diagnosis.

Electrical, Mechanical, Chiropractic, Osteopathic-Massage, Light and Heat
Therapeutics a Specialty in the Prevention and Treatment of Sub-Acute
and Chronic Diseases.

Office Rooms 7 and 8

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HUDBOCK, TEXAS

### CITY BARBER SHOP

J. S. BAGBY, Proprietor

The Style Shop

SLATON, TEXAS

A CLEAN, SANITARY SHOP, GOOD BATHS, AND THE BEST BARBERS. YOUR BUSINESS IS ALWAYS APPRE-CIATED. BRING THE CHILDREN IN AND LET US FIX THEM UP.

# Fall Wearing Apparel

Give us the pleasure of showing you the latest models in Suits, Dresses, Piece Goods, Furs, and Millinery. Others to arrive daily.

We solicit your patronage.

Mrs. F. Graves & Son

IF YOU HAVE SOMETHING YOU WANT TO SELL ADVERTISE IT.

### Get the Habit of **Drinking Hot Water Before Breakfast**

Says we can't look or feel right with the system full

Millions of folks bathe internally ow instead of loading their system with drugs. "What's an inside bath?" you say. Well, it is guaranteed to perform miracles if you could believe these hot water enthusiasts.

There are vast numbers of men and women who, immediately upon arising in the morning, drink a glass of real hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it. This is a very excellent health measure. It is intended to flush the stomach, liver, kidneys and the thirty feet of intestines of the previous day's waste, sour bile and indigestible material left over in the body which if not eliminated every day, become food for the millions of bacteria which infest the bowels, the quick result is poisons and toxins which are then absorbed into the blood causing headache, billous attacks, foul breath, bad taste, colds, stomach trouble, kidney misery, sleeplessness, impure blood and all sorts of ailments.

People who feel good one day and badly the next, but who simply can not get feeling right are urged to obtain a quarter pound of limestone phosphate at the drug store. This will cost very little but is sufficient to make anyone a real crank on the subject of internal sanitation.

Just as soap and hot water act on the skin, cleansing, sweetening and freshening, so limestone phosphate and hot water act on the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels. It is vastly more important to bathe on the inside than on the outside, because the skin pores do not absorb impurities into the blood, while the bowel pores do.

HOGVILLE HAPPENINGS

#### HOGVILLE HAPPENINGS. By Dunk Botts.

The postmaster is now down to only one tooth. He has had two for some time, but yesterday one of those dropped out. He predicts that soon he will not have a tooth in his head. He can remember when he had a full set of teeth but he has gone along from one year to another and they have been dropping out one and two at a time until he is down to one, and he does not care how soon it goes as it is of no particular benefit to him.

Gape Allsop and Dag Smith were fishing on Bear Creek yesterday until Gape lost the bait can. Dag has promised himself that he will never go fishing with Gape again so long as he lives. He says a fellow who would be guilty of a trick like that is no fit associate for a man of any kind of understanding.

The Hogville Improvement Society

understanding.

The Hogville Improvement Society composed wholly of women, is preparing to issue an order to have the weeds cut from the lot around the postoffice, and it is feared by some that the members of the Horseshoe Club and Fiddling Band may be drafted for the job.

The postmaster says if he told the United States Government all they want to know as to how he conducts the business of the Hogville postoffice he would be out of a job in less than thirty days. He thinks they find out

he would be out of a job in less than thirty days. He thinks they find out enough as it is without him telling them anything.

The baseball game yesterday between the local team and the Bear Ford nine was a very interesting one and passed off very gently except in a few instances where the umpires in the grand stand and the one out on the diamond failed to agree. However, the umpire of games here now can do his work with much more satisfaction and safety since he has been supplied with a nice French helmet which protects his head beautifully from the shower of pop bottles and the like when he umpires contrary to

# COMB SAGE TEA IN HAIR TO DARKEN IT

It's Grandmother's Recipe to keep her Locks Dark, Glossy, Beautiful.

The old-time mixture of Sage Teand Sulphur for darkening gray, reaked and faded hair is grand-other's recipe, and folks are againsing it to keep their hair a good, wen color, which is quite sensible, as the are living in an age when a youth-

ne wishes of the grand stand and the

bleachers.

The Old Miser says he hopes times will soon tighten up a little, as he figures that with a dollar worth only about fifty cents he has been going back the past few years. He does not like to see the money he has been saving and burying all during his lifetime depreciate in value.

A Sure Thing.

Here's a rhyme that's very trite It is also full of warning;
If you stay up late at night You'll sure explain in the morning.

#### FOURTEEN REASONS

Why You Should Attend the Tyler Commercial College, Tyler, Texas.

There are many reasons why you could enter the Tyler Commercial

First. We meet the demand of the business office and the State and National government, or we would not be enrolling over 4,000 students yearly from over half the states in the union.

union.

Second. Through our free employment department, we see that our graduates secure good positions.

Third. We have our own specially prepared and copyrighted text books and the most modern methods of teaching. This enables us to give a better training in less time and at less expense.

#### CAMPAIGN ITEMS SHOW SILK HOSE FOR PLUMP WIDOW

Chicago, Aug. 26.—Face cream for a "fascinating blonde," and a "charming brunette" showing that he was playing no favorites, silk hose for a plump widow who helped him and other unusual items are listed in the campaign expense account of G. H. oree, recently defeated for the Democratic Congressional nomination in the Tenth District of Missouri.

Foree has just filed his statement of primary campaign expenditures as required by law with the clerk of the House of Representatives. It is a model of frankness and devotion to intimate details.

"Note carefully items on page 2" wrote Foree to the clerk of the House, to make sure that official would not overlook such expense entries, incident to the losing campaign of the Congressional aspirant as the following:

"Aug. 1.—Postage on twenty-five

"Aug. 1.—Postage on twenty-five letters sent to influential men in my district telling them that I was trusting to the kindness of the people and the mercy of God to elect me. Both failed. Fifty cents.

"Aug. 1.—Photograph of myself that resembles Jeff's partner, Mutt, \$1.50.

\$1.50.

"Aug. 3.—One jar of 'face cream' to fascinating blonde, for passing out my cards, 35 cents.

"Aug. 3.—Another jar of 'face cream' to charming brunette for passing out my cards, 35 cents.

"Aug. 3.—For her work and influence among her many friends and admirers, a pair of openwork hose for a plump widow—the less said about this the better—special, \$1."

# Rich-Tone Is a Friend of the Weak

## Take RICH-TONE

prepared and copyrighted text books and the most modern methods of teaching. This enables us to give a better training in less time and at less expense.

Fourth. Our work is practically all taught on the individual plan of instruction, thereby enabling each student to advance as rapidly as his billty will permit. The dast one, or the fast student held back on account of the dall one and both discouraged. Fifth. Each works to his full canacity and is delighted wit his work. This method also enables a student to enter any day in the year and take up his work to the very best advantage. Sixth, You will associate with and form a valuable lifelong acquaintance with hundreds of aplendid, ambitions, industrious young men and women.

Seventh. Our free service department is of exceptional value to the graduates in after life. It is free to all and is very thorough.

Eighth. We have the largest and most competent corps of teachers to be found anywhere. They know wo to make a student's stay pleasant as Ninth. We give thorough currently of the properties of the found anywhere. They know wo to make a student's stay pleasant as Ninth. We give thorough currently of the properties of the found anywhere. They know wo to make a student's sup pleasant as Ninth. We give thorough currently of the institution of the found of the found of the properties of the found of t

A full line of standard toilet preparations at Teague's Confectionery.

## DRUGS EXCITE YOUR KIDNEYS, USE SALTS

others, drink lots of water and eat less meat.

# R. J. MURRAY & CO.

WE HAVE THE EXCLUSIVE SALE OF ALL LOTS OWNED BY THE SANTA FE RAILWAY COMPANY IN SLATON, AND YOU CAN SAVE TIME BY MAKING YOUR APPLICATION BOOSTING AND BUILDING SLATON, AND STILL BELIEVE THAT MONEY INVESTED IN SLATON WILL BRING GOOD DIVIDENDS. SEE US ALSO FOR FARM AND RANCH LANDS.

# R.J. Murray & Co.

J. T. OVERBY, City Salesman

SLATON, TEXAS

# Home Ownership

Home ownership is the badge of thrift, stability and good citizenship. It encourages saving and elevates you in the esteem of your friends and is considered the best reference in commercial circles. Our house plans and services are free for the asking to any one wishing to build a home.

# Rockwell Bros. & Co.

# B. C. MORGAN

TELEPHONE 123

SLATON, TEXAS

### Standard and Eclipse Windmills DEALER IN PIPE, PIPE FITTINGS, TANKS AND CASING.

We do all kinds of Plumbing and Repair Work; handle a full line of Windmill Repairs. See me before you buy that Windmill job. All Work Guaranteed.

# THE PHONOGRAPH



Must be artistic and graceful in appearance, substantially made, super finished.

Beside that it must render your favorite selection so naturally that you can feel the human thrill of its per-

"Plays any Record you say -in a 'Natural-Toned' Way"



is that phonograph—because, in-built, are so many improved refinements of scientific construction that its "finer-tone-qualities" are easily and decisively recognized.

A DEMONSTRATION OF ITS WONDERFUL PERFORMANCE WILL BE A REVELATION AND A SURPRISE TO YOU. Enjoy It While You Pay For It.

SLAPON, TEXAS



ACCIDENT INSURANCE AT A VERY LOW RATE. LET ME EXPLAIN THE PLAN TO YOU.

FIRE INSURANCE IN ONLY THE BEST COMPANIES. LET ME QUOTE A RATE ON YOUR RISK BEFORE IT BURNS.

### V. WILLIAMS

SLATON, TEXAS

### S. H. ADAMS

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON SLATON, TEXAS

Office Third Door West of First State Bank

Phones: Office 10; Residence 26

### W. A. TUCKER, M. D.

Offices on Second Floor Masonic Building

SLATON, TEXAS

Phones: Office 108; Residence 66

### CHIROPRACTIC

Spinal Adjusting for Acute, Chronic and Nervous Diseases

> C. A. SMITH CHIROPRACTOR

First Door North of Jewelry Store

## Dr. Ben T. Owens

Office with J. S. Edwards, first floor Singleton Hotel, Slaton, Texas.

### Dr. Lewis W. Kitchen

VETERINARY SURGEON POST, TEXAS Register No. 10059

DAY OR NIGHT CALLS PROMPT-LY ANSWERED.

### H. A. RUTTER

SLATON, TEXAS

District Manager State Life Insurance Co. of Indianapolis, Ind. SEE ME BÉFORE YOU DIE.

### E OLIVE

Insurance Farm Loans

### Kodak Finishing

THERE IS NO OCCASION TO SEND YOUR KODAK FILMS AWAY WHEN YOU CAN GET THE WORK DONE AT HOME JUST AS WELL AND OFTEN CHEAPER. NOT ONLY THAT

-YOU GET QUICK SERVICE. A TRIAL IS ALL I ASK

Mrs. E. B. Manire SLATON, TEXAS

# J. C. MASON

WINDMILL ERECTING, PLUMBING OR REPAIR JOBS OF ANY KIND.

DEMPSTER AND U. S. MILLS. PIPE AND CYLINDERS.

TELEPHONES 124 AND 55.



FOSTER'S WEATHER BULLETIN. (Copyrighted.)

Washington, Aug. 27.—Warm wave will reach Vancouver about Sept. 2, and temperatures will rise on all the northern Pacific slope and northern

northern Pacific slope and northern Rockies. It will move southeastward, its central path being northeast of Salt Lake City and St. Louis, then near Pittsburg and down the St. Lawrence valley. Warmer than usual during the passage of the storm center, which will follow the warm wave, but the cool wave goes higher than normal temperatures. These conditions will cause an average of relatively cooler weather in the southern states than in the Canadian provinces and our northern states.

About normal rains are expected from this disturbance and the rains will be distributed about as they have been since the first of July. Probabilities are that, by an oversight, I miscalculated the severe storms of August as those expected to occur in Canada and America during the week centering on Aug. 11, occurred in another place and were very severe. I suspect that I am wrong about the location of the severe storms predicted for the week centering on Aug. 25. These forecasts of severe storms predicted for the week centering on Sept. 13 to be a tropical hurricane, organized east of Cuba and moving into the Caribbean Sea and the Gulf of Mexico; also a cold wave storm of great severity coming down through Alberta, Saskatchewan and Manitoba and then into the States. The hurricane and cold wave are twins, and like the Siamese twins, are born, live and die together.

Both these storms are important

Both these storms are important and their results will probably be almost as important. I expect very heavy rains in the Cotton States to come from the hurricane and killing frosts in the middle northwest from the hurricane to damthe cold wave. I expect one to damage cotton to a very considerable extent and the other to ruin a large amount of corn. The corn crop is about two weeks late and the frequent about two weeks late and the frequent rains will cause it to mature very slowly. If I am correct about this, much soft corn will be fed to hogs and cattle instead of shipping good corn to Europe and this will make a great-er demand for wheat.

er demand for wheat.

Never before was so much interest among scientists on the weather problems. A revolution has occurred among scientists and they are not now so positive that the weather can not be foretold more than a month in advance. I am positive that it can be and that the forecasts can be made nearer perfection than I ever before supposed. I am ready to enter into a public test, through the newspapers, beginning the first of November, and I challenge the scientists of the world to a competition. All meteorologists agree that a system that will give the consecutive 3-day temperature averages better than guessing and to a sufficient perfection to be useful, will do as much in forecasting other weather features. I propose a test of my ability to make such forecasts for St. Louis, or Cincinnati, or Pittsburg, or any other place for which I have the necessary temperature records. or any other place for which I have the necessary temperature records. Here is a chance for scientists to do me up; or if I succeed there will be an opportunity for all scientists to know how I do it. This is a standing challenge to a test and my address is W. T. Foster, 1625½ North Capitol St., Washington, D. C.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

For Representative 122d. Representative District: HON, R. A. BALDWIN.

For District Judge: W. R. SPENCER.

For County Judge: P. F. BROWN

For Sheriff and Tax Collector: C. A. HOLCOMB.

(For re-election second term.) For Tax Assessor:

R. C. BURNS. (Re-election.)

County and District Clerk: SAM T. DAVIS: (Re-election.) For County Treasurer:

MRS. MARY F. HINTON. (For second term.)

For Commissioner Precinct 2: H. D. TALLEY. (Second Term.)

Justice of the Peace Precinct 2:
PAUL P. MURRAY.
For Public Weigher, Precinct 2:
T. W. COVINGTON.
(Second term.)

Miss Cleffie Watson Sells Cottage,

Miss Cleffie Watson has sold a pretty little cottage in the south part of town, to J. H. Landers of Southland, for a consideration of \$1150. It has just been finished and Mr. Landers is preparing to move his family here. This young lady is an employe of the Slatonite, and by her close application to business has accumulated enough to embark in the real estate game in a small way, and is meeting with success. She is preparing to start the erection of another cottage at an early date. She is setting an example worthy of being tried out by other young ladies who are earning salaries, not to speak of numerous young men around town who are earning good salaries, but who spend it before they actually get it.



### A HAPPY CELEBRATION

HOUSEWIFE SHOULD BE CONGRATULATED ON SUCH A COLLECTION OF GOOD THINGS. COME IN AND SEE OUR COMPLETE ASSORTMENT. WE HANDLE, ALSO, A FULL LINE OF QUEENSWARE, CHINAWARE, ETC. IN ADDITION TO MANY OTHER HOUSEHOLD NECESSITIES.

# A. L. Brannon Hardware

# Store Your Coal Now

During the month of Aug. is the time to buy your coal for next winter, as the low price will pay large returns on the investment. Let us arrange to make deliveries from the cars as they arrive.

OUR AIM - TO HELP IMPROVE THE PANHANDLE

# Quality-Value

GOOD QUALITY IN TAILORED TO ORDER CLOTHES IS ONE OF THE BIG INDUCEMENTS WE HOLD OUT TO YOU TO BUY HERE. FULL VALUE IS ANOTHER. THE CLOTHES WE SELL WILL GIVE YOU MORE SERVICE, SATISFACTION AND STYLE PER DOLLAR THAN YOU CAN GET ELSEWHERE-THAT'S VALUE.

IF YOU ARE LOOKING FOR QUALITY AND VALUE, YOU WILL FIND THESE FEATURES IN THE "POPULAR PRICED TAILORING" LINE OF ROSE & COMPANY OF CHICAGO.

WE HAVE THE LINE ON DISPLAY AND INVITE YOU TO COME IN AND LOOK AT THE TEMPTING ARRAY OF SMART FABRICS AND NEW STYLES. YOU'LL FIND A SAVING OF \$5 TO \$10 ON EVERY SUIT. WE GUARANTEE FULL SATISFACTION, AND SO DOES ROSE & COMPANY. THUS YOU HAVE A DOUBLE GUARANTEE. PUT YOUR MONEY INTO A ROSE & CO. SUIT, MADE TO YOUR ORDER, AND GET BIG RETURNS ON YOUR MONEY. LET US SHOW YOU THE FALL AND WINTER LINE OF SAMPLES TODAY.

