

H. S. Hutter

The Brackett News-Mail

VOL. XXX.

BRACKETTVILLE, TEXAS, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1910

NO. 5

THE LEADING STORE IN TOWN

Men's
and
Boys'
Clothing



Dry
Goods
and
Groceries

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2509 Princeton
Midland, Texas 79708



Petersen & Company

BRACKETTVILLE, TEXAS

Local News

Oysters at Geo. Ray's
We handle the San Antonio Express.
George Sims returned Sunday from Carrizo Springs.
Commissioners Court convened in Brackett this week.
Hon. Jos. Jones, of Del Rio was in Brackett this week on business.
See R. Tatsch if you want to buy lots in the town of Fehlis.
Jim Anderson, of Rock Springs, was visiting relatives in Brackett this week.
Post Cards and Stationery. Handy assortment at Holmes Drug store.
It is stated on good authority that a through double train service East and West will be put on about the 15th. of the month.—Del Rio News.

Fresh fruit at the City Bakery.
J. W. Nolan was in from the ranch Tuesday.
Jno. J. Burke, of Spofford was in Brackett Monday on business.
Good steak at the new market. Courteous treatment to all.
Miss Agnes Clamp, of Spofford, spent Sunday in Brackett with relatives.
E. M. Bell and J. F. McCormick of Spofford were Brackett visitors Monday.
Prof. R. E. Thomas spent Sunday at the Whit Ellis Ranch in Edwards County.
Give us your job work. We have the latest type and can give you a satisfactory job. Give us a trial.
Mrs. W. F. Hudson left Tuesday for San Antonio where she will make an extended visit with relatives and friends.
For sale by Capt Conrad, Fort Clark, Texas, several sets of harness, one two wheeled cart, one hunting wagon, one rubber tired buggy.

Nice lunch served at Geo Ray's
J. G. Blackman, a Kinney county ranchman, was in the city Wednesday on business.—Del Rio Herald.
Custom Officers John C. Glass and Rodrigues of Eagle Pass was in Brackett Tuesday on official business.
Good meat kept constantly on hand at the new meat market. A share of your patronage is earnestly solicited.
Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Miller and children and J. N. Spear of Anacacho, were visiting relatives in Brackett this week.
A. F. Moss, C. E. Schultz and E. G. Moss, who spent several days at the Moss-Ratliff ranch, last week returned to their home in Llano Sunday.
Commissioners J. F. McCormick, of Spofford, R. E. Cannon of Mud Creek and Albert Schwandner of Tularosa were in Brackett this week attending Commissioners Court.
Died—In Brackett last Friday afternoon, Mrs. Rachel Maddox, aged 45 years. The funeral took place from the family residence Saturday afternoon at 4 o'clock, and was buried in the Brackettville Cemetery.
Miss Alice Veltmann, Brackett's popular candidate in the San Antonio Express voting contest had last Sunday 63,270 votes to her credit. This places Miss Alice fourth place with about thirty five candidates in the District.
Chas. Fehlis, of Reedville, Texas, was in our city Tuesday on business. Mr. Fehlis is the promoter of the new town, Fehlis, near Kinney Siding. He has erected a store building there and the stock of goods consisting of general merchandise is arriving daily. He says the new town has fine prospects.
R. Tatsch sole agent for the Fehlis town site lots on the G. H. & S. A. Ry 10 miles west of Spofford Junction.

Attend the Trap Shoot.

Fort Clark, Texas, February 15, 1910.
The following is the program of a trap shoot to be held on the grounds of the Fort Clark Gun Club on Washington's Birthday, February 22, 1910. All are welcome, bring your guns and shells and come prepared to have a good time.
EVENTS.
1. 20 targets
2. 20 targets
3. 20 targets
4. 20 targets
5. 20 targets
total 100
\$5.00 will be divided between the three high guns shooting the entire program in ratio of 5-3-2.
Entrance fees, price of targets, 1 cent each.
At the conclusion of the above program there will be a short exhibition of fancy rifle shooting by one of the club members.
Program starts at 1:30 p.m. sharp.
EDWARD O. LYMAN,
Secretary and Manager.

Holmes corn cure—the missing link to comfort.

San Antonio Express on sale at the News-Mail office.
The drinking of an abundance of water, it is said, will prevent appendicitis, because appendicitis is the result of constipation and constipation is the result of insufficient bile and insufficient supply of liquids. That's what an exchange says, anyway. If anybody wants any further reasons they'll have to go elsewhere, for we are not here to run the doctors out of business.

That new style of head dress the ladies are wearing—where they fix their hair by tying it down tight in front and arranging the back to look like a Maverick county egg plant, may be pretty, but it is a fact beyond the possibility of contradiction, that any lady who is pretty with her hair fixed that way, would be prettier with it fixed any other way.—Eagle Pass News-Guide.

Notice to Trespassers.

Notice is hereby given that all trespassers on the ranch known as the Mariposa ranch for the purpose of hunting, fishing or cutting wood will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. All permits previously issued, either verbal or written are hereby revoked.
FLEMING & DAVIDSON.
Give us your job work.

W. F. Holmes Announces.

Another name is added to our announcement column to-day; that of W. F. Holmes for re-election to the office of treasurer of Kinney county, which office he has filled with credit for the past two terms. He is highly qualified for the duties of the office and is a man who commands the respect and confidence of all who know him and his identification with public affairs here he has demonstrated the fact that he is worthy of the confidence placed in him. If re-elected he promises to give the same diligent attention to the duties as he has in the past.

Eggs For Sale.

For Sale—Thorough bred Plymouth Rock and Brown Leghorn eggs, \$1.00 each per setting. Inquire of Mrs. M. E. Overstreet.

Notice to Delinquents.

There are great many of The News subscribers who are in arrears for subscription. It is a small amount to each subscriber but it aggregates to a large sum. It takes cash to run a paper and we hope our patrons will respond to the suggestion and pay up.

The News-Mail handles the San Antonio Express. You can buy one every day.

N. P. PETERSEN, President
GEO. W. HOBBS, Vice-Presidents
JIM CLAMP, Vice-Presidents
Geo. A. GIDDINGS, Cashier

THE FIRST STATE BANK

BRACKETTVILLE, TEXAS

Conservative, Confidential Banking, Accounts Solicited, Loans Made on Approved Security

Help us to Help the Town

THIS IS A GUARANTY BOND BANK

The Deposits of this Bank are protected by guaranty bond under the laws of this State.

A belief that your money is safe is a relief from those dark ments of anxiety.

In addition to strict STATE supervision—up-to-date safe, trip-time lock, and fire insurance—the well known integrity and financial standing of nine directors gives positive assurance the money of all depositors IN THIS BANK IS SAFE.

FORTUNES AND SACRED HONOR ARE PLEDGED.

Fresh Oysters at Geo Rays.
The San Antonio Express on sale every day at the News-Mail office.
Dr. Bell has just returned from the East where he has spent two years in the hospitals and in the study of cancer and diseases of the skin, and now he is thoroughly equipped to treat these diseases by the latest and most scientific methods. See his card in this issue.
A negro arraigned in South Missouri court on the charge of stealing a cow pleaded not guilty. "Ah nevah stoled dat cow," he explained to the judge. "Yoh Honah, she took a fancy to me and folled me home. Ah tried to shoo her back, but, no sah, she wouldn't go. Dat night she bawled so hahd Ah had to let huh in my bahn, so's my fambly could get some sleep."—Sallisaw Republican.

JOHN C. YEATES FRED N. COWEN D. T. HOLT

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SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS

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NEW PHONE 2426.

The Brackett News

Published Every Friday.

WILL W. PRICE, Editor and Prop.

BRACKETTVILLE, TEXAS

THE JEW AND THE SYNAGOGUE

Records Seem to Show That Membership is by No Means What It Should Be.

In 1906 there were, according to the census, 1,769 Jewish congregations in this country. Each of these may be said to have an average membership of 450 persons, according to the bulletin. In other words, less than 800,000 Jewish men, women and children were connected with Jewish congregations.

But in 1906 it may be conservatively estimated that there were certainly no less than 1,600,000 Jews in this country, and that more probably there were 2,000,000.

What religious connections had these hundreds of thousands of Jews who were connected with no congregation? It would appear that one-half, if not more, of the Jews of this country have been lost hold of by the synagogue.

Now, the figures may not be so large as these indicate. There are more than 1,769 Jewish congregations, but there are very few more apparently. A great many orthodox also worship in the chevras, and these evade the observation of the statistical inquirer. Nevertheless these figures indicate fairly that the synagogue is not holding Jews as much as it could.—American Hebrew.

Coupon Cutting.

In these after-the-holidays days the principal occupation of those on whose hands time otherwise hangs heavy is the clipping of coupons. A time-honored adage for this game is first get your securities and then proceed to prune them. The first part of the process is of a varied nature. Some inherit securities, others coin securities out of the profits of industry, while still others have securities thrust on them. If one does not belong to either of these classes he can at least read of the mulcting of the holders of securities by one and another legal process and give thanks that he does not have to make forced contributions of this nature. If one has the securities, he needs only a pair of shears and the fortitude to enact the drama that brings his securities over close to the point of maturity. At this time of the year investments look up, for the semi-annual dividends call for further investment, and, perhaps, the acquisition of more securities.—Baltimore American.

Automobile Emblems.

If any one with a taste for making collections of unusual things should start to gather the special emblems made to fit on the screw cap of the water-cooling apparatus of a motor car he might get quite a lot of them. Only a few of these have been adopted by the makers of cars themselves, although it would seem to be just the place for some distinctive advertising device. Most of these figures are the results of the imaginations of the owners of the cars, the latest illustration of this sort of thing being seen on the screw cap of the sporty looking car used in connection with the high-pressure service of the fire department. This device is a miniature model of a high-pressure hydrant, and serves to throw light on the legend "High Pressure," which is fastened on the rear of the automobile.

Bridal Wreaths.

"Enough bridal wreaths have been sold in St. Paul this week to supply the needs for the year," said a salesman of that city who handles artificial flowers. "It may not be generally known, but hundreds are sold here each year, and the pretty orange blossoms so often admired on the heads of brides are often made of cloth and wax. It is a moot question as to which looks better—real orange blossoms, which soon wither, or the artificial kind."

Among the Italian, Greek and German girls the artificial bridal wreaths are popular at weddings. In many German homes the wreath which the bride wore on her wedding day and the buttonhole bouquet which the bridegroom wore are carefully kept beneath glass covers and handed down to another generation.

Child Suicides in Russia.

It may not be generally known that child suicides, so numerous in Germany, are nearly as common in Russia. During 1907 some 400 children under 16 years of age are said to have taken their lives in Russia, nearly all of these, as with Germany's yearly 600, being pupils at secondary schools. And as these secondary schools are modeled on those of Germany and the courses of study are severer, if anything, overstrain must play a considerable part in producing the state of mind which leads a child to take its life. In some cases the abnormal precociousness of the children was extraordinary.

Scarce.

"Yes," said the photographer, "we do find women like that, but they're very rare."

What do you mean?

"Oh, now and then a woman comes in who thinks a profile picture of herself will show her as pretty as she really is."—Detroit Free Press.

At Present Prices.

"To make an omelette you must break some eggs, you know."
"And to get the eggs you must break the bank."—Kansas City Times.

ROSALIND AT RED GATE

BY MEREDITH NICHOLSON
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS
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SYNOPSIS.

Miss Patricia Holbrook and Miss Helen Holbrook, her niece, were entrusted to the care of Laurance Donovan, a writer, summering near Fort Annandale. Miss Patricia confided to Donovan that she feared her brother Henry, who, ruined by a bank failure, had constantly threatened her for money from his father's will, of which Miss Patricia was guardian. They came to Fort Annandale to escape Henry. Donovan sympathized with the two women. He learned of Miss Helen's annoying suitor, Donovan discovered and captured an intruder who proved to be Reginald Gillespie, suitor for the hand of Miss Helen Holbrook. Gillespie disappeared the following morning. A rough sailor appeared and was ordered away. Donovan saw Miss Holbrook and her father meet on friendly terms. Donovan fought an Italian assassin. He met the man he supposed was Holbrook, but who said he was Hartridge, a canoe-maker. After a short discussion Donovan left. Gillespie was discovered by Donovan presenting a country church with \$1,000. Gillespie admitted he knew of Holbrook's presence. Miss Pat acknowledged to Donovan that Miss Helen had been missing for a few hours. While riding in a launch, the Italian sailor attempted to molest the trio, but failed. Miss Pat announced her intention of leaving Holbrook and not seeking another hiding place. Donovan met Helen in garden at night. Duplicity of Helen was confessed by the young lady. She admitted conspiring with her father despite her aunt's precautions. In a night meeting with Donovan, the three went for a long ride the following day. That night, disguised as a nun, Helen stole from the house. She met Reginald Gillespie, who told her his love. Gillespie was confronted by Donovan. Helen's lover escaped. At the town post office Helen, unseen except by Donovan, slipped a draft into the hand of the Italian sailor. She also signaled her father. Miss Pat and Donovan "took in" the canoe carnival. A young lady resembling Miss Helen Holbrook was observed also in a canoe, when Helen was thought to have been at home. Donovan met Gillespie. The latter confided giving Helen \$20,000 for her father, who had then left to spend it. Gillespie told of the queer state of the Holbrook affairs. Miss Helen and Donovan met in the night. She told him Gillespie was nothing to her. He confessed his love for her. Donovan found Gillespie gagged and bound in a cabin, inhabited by the villainous Italian and Holbrook.

CHAPTER XIV.—Continued.

"You ugly dago! you infernal pirate!" he bawled.

There was no mistaking that voice, and I now saw two legs clothed in white duck that belonged, I was sure, to Gillespie. My head and shoulders filled the window and so darkened the room that the prisoner thought his jailer had come back to torment him. "Shut up, Gillespie," I muttered. "This is Donovan. That fellow will be back in a minute. What can I do for you?"

"What can you do for me?" he spluttered. "Oh, nothing, thanks! I wouldn't have you put yourself out for anything in the world. It's nice in here, and if that fellow kills me I'll miss a great deal of the poverty and hardship of this sinful world. But take your time, Irishman. Being tied by the legs like a calf is bully when you get used to it."

In turning over, the better to level his ironies at me, he had stirred up the dust in the straw so that he sneezed and coughed in a ridiculous fashion. As I did not move he added: "You come in here and cut these strings and I'll tell you something nice some day."

I ran round to the front door, kicked it open and passed through a square room that contained a fireplace, a camp bed, a trunk, and a table littered with old newspapers and a few books. I found Gillespie in the adjoining room, cut his thongs and helped him to his feet.

"Where is your boat?" he demanded. "On the west side."

"Then we're in for a scrap. That beggar goes down there for water; and he'll see that there's another man on the island. I had a gun when I came," he added mournfully.

He stamped his feet and thrashed himself with his arms to restore circulation, then we went into the larger room, where he dug his own revolver from the trunk and pointed to the shotgun in the corner.

"You'd better get that. This fellow has only a knife in his clothes. He'll be back on the run when he sees your canoe." And we heard on the instant a man running toward the hut. I opened the breach of the shotgun to see whether it was loaded.

"Well, how do you want to handle the situation?" I asked.

He had his eye on the window and threw up his revolver and let go.

"Your pistol makes a howling noise, Gillespie. Please don't do that again. The smoke is disagreeable."

"You are quite right; and shooting through glass is always unfortunate; there's bound to be a certain deflection before the bullet strikes. You see if we were not a fool I should be a philosopher."

"It isn't nice here; we'd better bolt."

"I'm as hungry as a sea-serpent," he said, watching the window. "And I am quite desperate when I miss my tea."

I stood before the open door and he watched the window. We were both talking to cover our serious deliberations. Our plight was not so much a matter for jesting as we wished to make it appear to each other. I had experienced one struggle with the Italian at the houseboat on the Tippecanoe and was not anxious to get within reach of his knife again. I did not know how he had captured Gillespie, but what mischief that amiable person had been engaged in, but inquiries touching this matter must wait.

"Are you ready? We don't want to



"Who Was the Other Man That Wanted You to Kill Holbrook?"

shoot unless we have to. Now, when I say go, jump for the open."

He limped a little from the cramping of his legs, but crossed over to me cheerfully enough. His white trousers were much the worse for contact with the cabin floor, and his shirt hung from his shoulders in ribbons.

"My stomach bids me haste; I'm going to eat a beefsteak two miles thick if I ever get back to New York. Are you waiting?"

We were about to spring through the outer door, when the door at the rear flew open with a bang and the sailor landed on me with one leap. I went down with a thump and a crack of my head on the floor that sickened me. The gun was under my legs, and I remember that my dazed wits tried to devise means for getting hold of it. As my senses gradually came round I was aware of a great conflict about me and over me. Gillespie was engaged in a hand-to-hand struggle with the sailor and the cabin shook with their strife. The table went down with a crash, and Gillespie seemed to be having the best of it; then the Italian was afoot again, and the clenched swaying figures crashed against the trunk at the farther end of the room.

And there they fought in silence, save for the scraping of their feet on the puncheon floor. I felt a slight nausea from the smash my head had got, but I began crawling across the floor toward the struggling men. It was growing dark, and they were knit together against the cabin wall like a single monstrous, swaying figure.

My stomach was giving a better account of itself, and I got to my knees and then to my feet. I was within a yard of the wavering shadow and could distinguish Gillespie by his white trousers as he wrenched free and flung the Italian away from him; and in that instant of freedom I heard the dull impact of Gillespie's fist in the brute's face. As the sailor went down I threw myself full length upon him; but for the moment at least he was out of business, and before I had satisfied myself that I had firmly grasped him, Gillespie, blowing hard, was kneeling beside me, with a rope in his hands.

"I think," he panted, "I should like champagne sauce with that steak, Donovan. And I should like my potatoes lyonnaise—the pungent onion is a spurring tonic. That will do, thanks, for the arms. Get off his legs and I'll see what I can do for them. You oughtn't to have cut that rope, my boy. You might have known that we were going to need it. My father taught me in my youth never to cut a string. I want the pirate's knife for a souvenir. I kicked it out of his hand when you went bumpety-bumpety. How's your head?"

"I still have it. Let's get you outside and have a look at you. You think he didn't land with the knife?"

"Not a bit of it. He nearly squeezed the life out of me two or three times, though. What's that?"

"He gave me a jab with his stick when he made that flying leap and I guess I'm scratched."

Gillespie opened my shirt and disclosed a scratch across my ribs downward from the left collar bone. The first jab had struck the bone, but the subsequent slash had left a nasty red line.

Gillespie swore softly in the strange phrases that he affected while he tended my injury. My head ached and the nausea came back occasionally. I sat down in the grass while Gillespie

found the sailor's pall and went to fetch water. He found some towels in the hut and between his droll chaffing and his deft ministrations I soon felt fit again.

"Well, what shall we do with the dago?" he asked, rubbing his arms and legs briskly.

"We ought to give him to the village constable."

"That's the law of it, but not the common sense. The lords of justice would demand to know all the why and wherefore, and the Italian consul at Chicago would come down and make a fuss, and the man behind the dago would lay low and no good would come."

"When will Holbrook be back?"—that's the question."

"Well, the market has been very feverish and my guess is that he won't last many days. He had a weakness for Industrials, as I remember, and they've been very groggy. What he wants is his million from Miss Pat, and he has own chivalrous notions of collecting it."

We decided finally to leave the man free, but to take away his boat. Gillespie was disposed to make light of the whole affair, now that we had got off with our lives. We searched the hut for weapons and ammunition, and having collected several knives and a belt and revolver from the trunk, we poured water on the Italian, carried him into the open and loosened the ropes with which Gillespie had tied him.

The man glared at us fiercely and muttered incoherently for a few minutes, but after Gillespie had dashed another pall of water on him he stood up and was tame enough.

"Tell him," said Gillespie, "that we shall not kill him to-day. Tell him that this being Tuesday we shall spare his life—that we never kill any one on Tuesday, but that we shall come back to-morrow and make shark meat of him. Assure him that we are terrible villains and man-hunters."

"When will your employer return?" I asked the sailor.

He shook his head and declared that he did not know.

"How long did he hire you for?"

"For all summer." He pointed to the sloop, and I got it out of him that he had been hired in New York to come to the lake and sail it.

"In the creek up yonder," I said, pointing toward the Tippecanoe, "you tried to kill me. There was another man with you. Who was he?"

"That was my boss," he replied, reluctantly, though his English was clear enough.

"What is your employer's name?" I demanded.

"Holbrook. I sail his boat, the Stiletto, over there," he replied.

"But it was not he who was with you on the houseboat in the creek. Mr. Holbrook was not there. Do not lie to me. Who was the other man that wanted you to kill Holbrook?"

He appeared mystified, and Gillespie, to whom I had told nothing of my encounter at the boat-maker's, looked from one to the other of us with a puzzled expression on his face.

"All he knows is that he's hired to sail a boat and, incidentally, stick people with his knife," said Gillespie in disgust. "We can do nothing till Holbrook comes back; let's be going."

We finally gathered up the Italian's oars, and, carrying the captured arms, went to the east shore, where we put off in Gillespie's rowboat, trailing the Italian's boat astern. The sailor fol-

lowed us to the shore and watched our departure in silence. We swung round to the western shore and got my canoe, and there again the Italian sullenly watched us.

"He's not so badly marooned," said Gillespie. "He can walk out over here."

"No, he'll wait for Holbrook. He's stumped now and doesn't understand us. He has exhausted his orders and is sick and tired of his job. A salt-water sailor loses his snap when he gets as far inland as this. He'll demand his money when Holbrook turns up and clear out of this."

We passed close to the Stiletto to get a better look at her. She was the trimmest sailing craft in those waters, and the largest, being, I should say, 37 feet on the water-line, sloop-rigged, with a cuddly large enough to house the skipper. As we drew alongside I stood up the better to examine her, and the Italian, still watching us intently from the island, cried out warningly.

"He should fly the signal. 'Owner not on board,' remarked Gillespie as we pushed off and continued on our way.

The sun was low in the western wood as we passed into the larger lake. Gillespie took soundings with his oar in the connecting channel, and did not touch bottom.

"You wouldn't suppose the Stiletto could get through here; it's as shallow as a sauce-pan; but there's plenty and to spare," he said, as he resumed rowing.

"But it takes a cool head—" I began, then paused abruptly; for there, several hundred yards away, a little back from the western shore, against a strip of wood through which the sun burned redly, I saw a man and a woman slowly walking back and forth. Gillespie, laboring steadily at the oars, seemed not to see them, and I made no sign. My heart raced for a moment as I watched them pace back and forth, for there was something familiar in both figures. I knew that I had seen them before and talked with them; I would have sworn that the man was Henry Holbrook and the girl Helen; and I was aware that when they turned, once, twice, at the ends of the path, the girl made some delay; and when they went on she was toward the lake, as though shielding the man from our observation. The last sight I had of them the girl stood with her back to us, pointing into the west. Then she put up her hand to her bare head as though catching a loosened strand of hair; and the wind blew back her skirts like those of the Winged Victory. A second later the trees stood there alertly, with the golden targe of the sun shining like a giant's shield beyond; but they had gone, and my heart was numb with foreboding, or loneliness, and heavy with the weight of things I did not understand.

Gillespie tugged hard with the burden of the tow at his back. I will not deny that I was uncomfortable as I thought of his own affair with Helen Holbrook. He had, by any fair judgment, a prior claim. Her equivocal attitude toward him and her inexplicable conduct toward her aunt were, I knew, appearing less and less heinous to me as the days passed; and I was miserably conscious that my own duty to Miss Patricia lay less heavily upon me.

I was glad when we reached Glenam pier, where we found Ijima hanging out the lamps. He gave me a telegram. It was from my New York acquaintance and read:

Holbrook left here two days ago; destination unknown.
"Come, Gillespie; you are to dine with me," I said, when he had read the telegram; and so we went up to the house together.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

COMPLIMENT FOR THE PASTOR.

Remark Not So Intended Really Amounted to as Much.

Aaron Bancroft, the father of the historian, was a Massachusetts clergyman who revolted against the Calvinism of the day. The young minister found himself held at arm's length by the surrounding clergy. In "The Life and Letters of George Bancroft" Mr. M. A. DeW. Howe quotes the following item from the old minister's "Memoranda":

"An honest but very intelligent farmer of my parish, some ten years ago, accosted me in this manner:

"Well, Mr. Bancroft, what do you think the people of the old parish say of me now?"

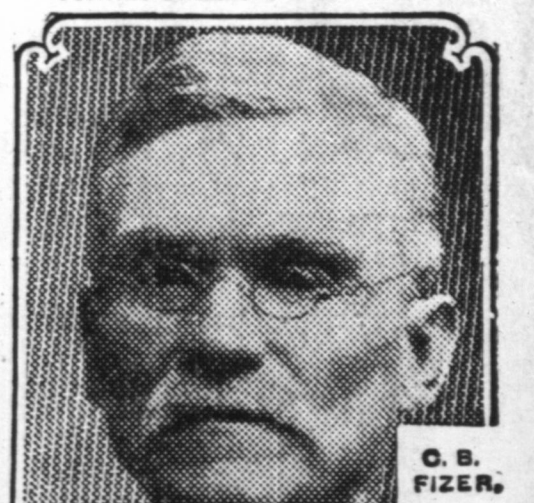
"I answered, 'I hope something good.'"

"They say, 'if we find fault with him he does not mind it at all; and if we praise him he does not mind it, but keeps steadily on his own way; we therefore have concluded that it is best to let him alone.'"

The farmer mentioned the fact as a subject of laughter, but I thought, and still think that, taking the declaration in its bearings, it was the prettiest compliment I have received through my whole life.—Youth's Companion.

KIDNEY TROUBLE

Suffered Ten Years—Relieved in Three Months Thanks to PE-RU-NA.



C. B. FIZER, Mt. Sterling, Ky., says: "I have suffered with kidney and bladder trouble for ten years past. Last March I commenced using Peruna and continued for three months. I have not used it since, nor have I felt a pain."

HE MEANT EVENING GOWNS

Well-Meant Compliment to American Women Somewhat Marred by Unfortunate Error.

Mons. Pruger, who from his triumph at the Savoy hotel in London has come to New York to conduct a very fashionable restaurant, was complimented by a reporter on his perfect English.

"Well," said Mons. Pruger, smiling, "my English is, perhaps, better than that of the Marquis X., who supped here after the opera the other evening."

"Our fine supper rooms looked very gay and fine, diamonds flashed, pale fabrics shimmered, and everywhere, turn where it would, the eye rested on dimpled, snowy shoulders shining like satin above décollete bodices of Paris gowns."

"These décollete bodices impressed the Marquis X. He waved his hand and said:

"I've known parfaitement that the American young ladies was beautiful, but ah—I cannot say how far more beautiful they seem in their night dresses."—N. Y. Press.

A Polish Marriage.

A Polish couple came before a justice of the peace to be married. The young man handed him the marriage license and the pair stood up before him.

"Join hands," said the justice of the peace.

They did so, and the justice looked at the document, which authorized him to unite in marriage Zacharewski Perczynski and Leokowanska Teufelski. "Ahem!" he said. "The woman, h'm—ski, do you take the young man?"

"Yes, sir," responded the young man.

"Leo—h'm—ah—ski, do you take this man to be?" etc.

"Yes, sir," replied the woman.

"Then I pronounce you man and wife," said the justice, glad to find something he could pronounce, "and I heartily congratulate you both on having reduced those two names to one." —Lippincott's Magazine.

Who Are the Elect?

Two modern statements of the doctrine of "election," neither of which would quite satisfy John Calvin or Jonathan Edwards, are given in the Congregationalist.

One was Henry Ward Beecher's epigrammatic and convincing phrase: "The elect are whosoever will; the non-elect are whosoever won't."

Good as this is, there is another explanation that is a star of equal magnitude. It was made by a colored divine, who said:

"Brethren, in this way. The Lord he is always voting for a man; and the devil, he is always voting against him. Then the man himself votes, and he breaks the tie!"

CLEAR-HEADED Head Bookkeeper Must Be Reliable

The chief bookkeeper in a large business house in one of our great eastern cities speaks of the harm that did for him:

"My wife and I drank our first of Postum a little over two years ago and we have used it ever since. The entire exclusion of tea and coffee happened in this way:

"About three and a half years I had an attack of pneumonia, which left a memento in the shape of dyspepsia, or rather, to speak more correctly, neuralgia of the stomach. My physician had always been coffee-drinking, but I became convinced, after that they aggravated my stomach. I happened to mention this matter to my grocer one day and suggested that I give Postum a try."

"Next day it came, but the doctor's mistake of not boiling Postum properly, and we did not like it at all. It was, however, soon remedied by change back. For Postum, by beverage instead of a drug, the means of curing my stomach, I verily thank my stars for the man today I have for a remedy."

"My wife's chief bookkeeper is in Co.'s brand house here in a confining nature. During a drinking spree I was subjected to nervousness and the blighting of my sick spells. The doctor since I began using and since I consciously recollect to my satisfaction, I have not had a case of severe merriment."

There's a Reason. Little book look in pkgs. Write to: The Road to Well-Being, 100 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Once read the story. It appears from time to time, genuine, true, of a real.

Spofford Locals

Miss Ruby Curtis spent Sunday with Mrs. O. F. Miller at Anacacho.

J. F. McCormick spent Saturday in Uvalde attending to business matters.

Mrs. C. J. Miller and children are spending the week with relatives in Del Rio.

Miss Agnes Clamp spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives in Brackettville.

E. M. Bell spent Monday in Brackettville attending to business matters.

O. F. Seargeant of Brackettville spent Monday here attending to business matters.

E. M. Bell spent Wednesday and Thursday in Eagle Pass attending to business matters.

Lytle Black spent Tuesday with friends here returning to the Black ranch Tuesday night.

J. F. McCormick attended Commissioners court in Brackett Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mrs. G. C. Cox and Son Joe spent Wednesday with relatives in Uvalde returning home Wednesday night.

Dr. S. P. Sessions of Rockdale spent several days here this week looking over his newly acquired land interests south of town.

Rev. Thomas Gregory, Pastor of the Uvalde Methodist Church, will Preach at the Spofford Public School Building at eight o'clock p. m. on the night of the twenty

J. F. NANCE

Jeweler

and

Watchmaker

third of this month and on the night of the twenty third of Each succeeding month. Every one is invited to attend these meetings.

Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Martin of Cline are spending several days with Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Martin, at the Martin ranch, this week.

Mrs. J. F. McCormick returned home from San Antonio Monday night where she spent several days with her daughter, Miss Nellie McCormick.

Mrs. O. F. Miller and children of Anacacho arrived Sunday night and will spend several days with Mr. and Mrs. Romus Salmon before leaving for Brackettville, where they will reside in the future.

Among the out of town visitors the past week were, O. F. Miller, Buck West, Randolph Curtis, Henry Schmitz, J. J. Burke, Frost Woodhull and Frank Payne.

Chas. Gaebler was in town from his ranch on the Las Moars Monday, he reports the country in his section very dry and grass very short.

L. T. Meeds spent Friday and Saturday in Del Rio attending to matters pertaining to the U S Immigration service.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Clamp and little child spent several days with relatives in Brackettville this week.

Jack Gay spent Monday with relatives here, returning to the ranch Monday night.

Miss Ruby Curtis spent Tuesday with relatives in Brackettville.

Notice to Trespassers.

Notice is hereby given that all trespassers on the ranch known as the Mariposa ranch for the purpose of hunting, fishing or cutting wood will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. All permits previously issued, either verbal or written are hereby revoked.

FLEMMING & DANIDSON.

The News-Mail handles the San Antonio Express. You can buy one every day.

W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3.35 to \$4. SHOES
BOYS SHOES
\$2.00 to \$2.50



THE LARGEST MAKER AND RETAILER OF MEN'S FINE SHOES IN THE WORLD.

"SUPERIOR TO OTHER MAKES."
"I have worn W. L. Douglas shoes for the past six years, and always find them superior to all other high grade shoes in style, comfort and durability."
W. G. JONES,
119 Howland Ave., Utica, N. Y.
"If I could take you into my large factory at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would realize why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other make."
C. A. WATSON, - See that W. L. Douglas name and price is stamped in the sole of the shoe. No substitute. If you desire having it, you will W. L. Douglas shoes, write for the Great Catalogue, W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

PETERSEN & COMPANY

Enumerators on the Ranges.

Washington, D. C., February 18, 1910.—It has been decided by the Census Bureau authorities to have the census enumerators take the census of the number and value of the live stock on the ranges of the Western states as a part of the Thirtieth Decennial Census, beginning April 15 next.

The census authorities are convinced that the enumerators will be able to gather these statistics even more expeditiously, correctly, and economically than would be possible by special agents under existing conditions.

This decision was not reached until after Assistant Director William F. Willoughby had returned to the bureau from a series of conferences throughout the West, which were attended by all the census supervisors in the range states. He was accompanied by Chief Statisticians William C. Hunt and Le Grand Powers, of the population and agricultural divisions, respectively.

The supervisors in conference recommended that the work be

placed in the hands of the enumerators. They assured the assistant director the enumerators can do it, in connection with the count of population and farms, with greater dispatch and economy than could special agents. They stated that there would be no difficulty whatever if the live-stock owners were made to appreciate the fact that in giving to the enumerators the information regarding their live-stock holdings there is absolutely no danger of it being communicated to county assessors or Forest Service officials. The supervisors stated that otherwise there might be hesitancy to furnish this data for fear it might mean extra taxation or larger grazing charges.

Mr. Willoughby pointed out to them that under the act of Congress providing for the present census every supervisor, supervisor's clerk, enumerator, interpreter, special agent, or other employee must make oath not to divulge any information contained in the schedules, lists, or statements obtained for or prepared by the Bureau of the Census to any person or persons. He informed them that the penalty clause in the law provides that a violation shall constitute a misdemeanor, to be punished by a fine not to exceed \$1,000 or by imprisonment not to exceed two years, or both fine and imprisonment, in the discretion of the court. The bureau authorities have always maintained the position that all information gathered by it was for its statistical use solely, and would not under any circumstances be imparted to any other branch of the Government.

L. E. Bennett, Supervisor, Mission, Texas.

For Sale Cheap—One Kimble Organ, in splendid tune and condition, apply to Geo. Cox, telegraph office, Spofford Tex.

DR. T. C. BELL.
Specialist.

Cancer and diseases of the skin
Office 4th Floor of Moore Bldg.
401-402. San Antonio Texas.

Where Texas Will Rank.

Frank Putnam in an article in The Texas Realty Journal in speaking where Texas will rank, says in part:

If Maine, say, or Iowa, or even Illinois were to gain 2,500,000 new inhabitants in a single decade, the fact would be readily noticeable by one who dwelt there.

Here in Texas, where only 24,500,000 acres out of a total of 141,372,000 acres has ever been brought within the cultivated arena, including lands used for pasture, the vast army of newcomers scatters and is lost to sight like water that sinks into sand. This, perhaps, accounts for the native Texan's reluctance to credit the startling estimate of gain made by the state department of education. He has seen all of the principal cities of the state double their size since 1900, and he is conscious that the acreage of farm lands under cultivation is steadily enlarging, but he does not frequently encounter the newcomers in his accustomed walks and he can not believe they are all here.

If the states estimate for 1909 be correct, Texas should rank third among the states in population in the federal census of 1910, led only by New York and Pennsylvania. And if the immigration into Texas between 1910 and 1920 continues in anything like its present volume, the largest of the states should be also the most populous ten years hence.

Nine hundred miles from north to south, 1100 miles from east to west, with elevation ranging from sea level to over 8000 feet, Texas, as she ought within so great an area, offers the home-seeker all conceivable varieties of climate and soil products. The virgin soil, with its promise of exemption from the need to use fertilizers for two or three generations, appeals powerfully to the old farmers of the middle western states.

For Sale.—Thorough bred buff ortington chickens, a breed of marvelous beauty in heavy weight, apply to Geo Cox, telegraph office Spofford Texas.



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Celebrated for style, perfect fit, simplicity and reliability nearly 40 years. Sold in every city and town in the United States and Canada, or by mail direct. Word as to this and other make. Send for free catalogue.

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F. W. AXTELL & COMPANY.

San Antonio Texas.
Dealer in windmills, gasoline engines, steam boilers and engines, pipe and casing and all kinds of pipe fittings. J. P. Laid out representative will be in Brackett about every 30 days. Any parties wanting to buy supplies see him or mail your orders to the House.

Sure Thing.

The officers' mess was discussing rifle shooting.

"I'll bet anyone here," said one young lieutenant, "that I can fire twenty shots at two hundred yards and call each shot correctly without waiting for the marker. I'll stake a box of cigars that I can."

"Done!" cried a major.

The whole mess was on hand early next morning to see the experiment tried.

The lieutenant fired.

"Miss," he calmly announced.

A second shot.

"Miss," he repeated.

A third shot.

"Miss."

"Here! Hold on!" protested the major. "What are you trying to do? You're not shooting for the target at all!"

"Of course not," admitted the lieutenant. "I'm firing for those cigars." And he got them.

FRANK LANE
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Brackettville, Texas.
Office in Post Office Bldg
Opposite the Court House.

STRATTON & COMPANY

Dry Goods and Groceries

General Merchandise Stock

Everything You Need

Goods Delivered Free in Town or Post

George Washington's Neglected Birthplace

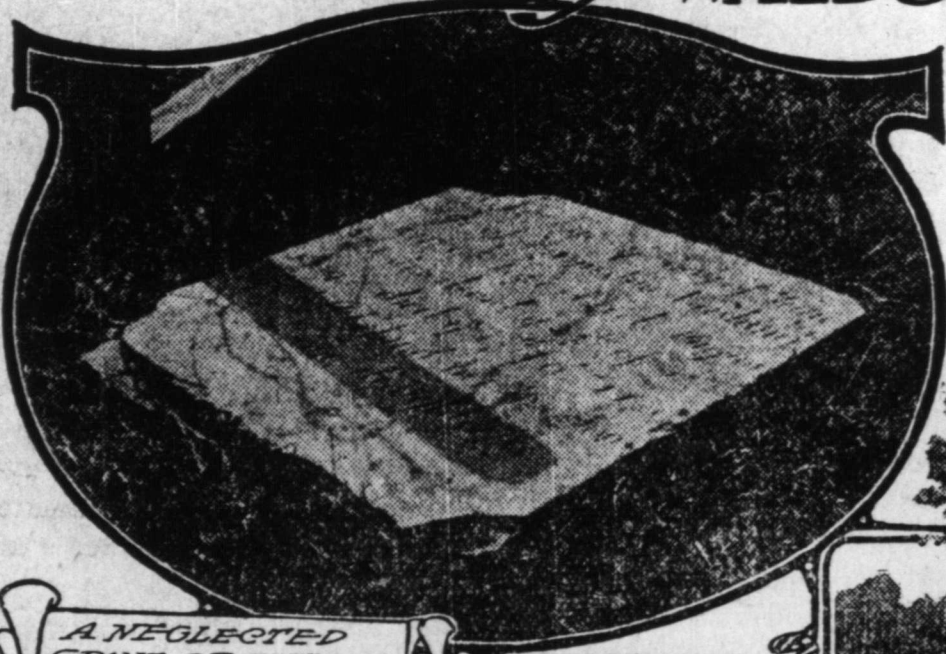
by WALDON FAWCETT

GEORGE WASHINGTON's home and tomb at Mount Vernon have become a Mecca for continual pilgrimages by the people of a grateful nation, to say nothing of the frequent visits of distinguished foreigners;

but, only enough, the birthplace of the Father of His Country, located some miles nearer the mouth of the Potomac, is neglected and to a considerable extent unknown. Fortunately a movement has been recently inaugurated to restore and preserve Wakefield plantation, where Washington was born and where he spent his boyhood. This project is coincident with the plan for the restoration of Stratford, the birthplace of Robert E. Lee.

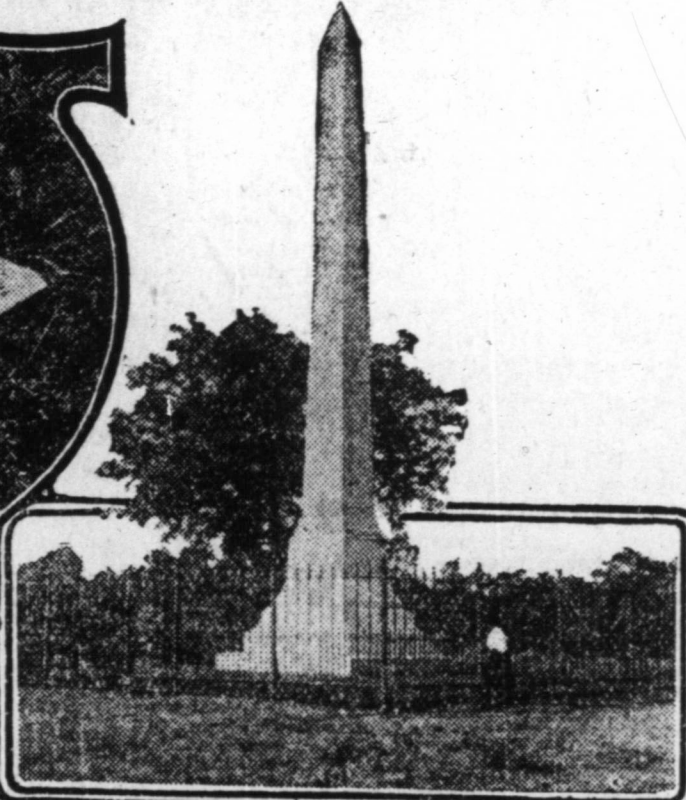
The opportunities for a memorial shrine to the military leader of the confederacy are, however, somewhat superior to those at Wakefield, for whereas the ancestral home of the Lees is yet standing in a fair state of preservation there are no remnants of the old buildings at Wakefield save some tumble-down log structures of uncertain origin which are reputed to have once served as slave quarters, but which are now utilized as corn cribs.

The old manor house in which George Washington opened his eyes upon the world was burned in the last century, but the brick chimney, within the arch of which four people could sit, and the cornerstone with a portion of the foundation were saved. Shortly before the civil war the historic farm passed into the hands of a family which at the outset showed



A NEGLECTED GRAVE OF ONE OF THE WASHINGTONS

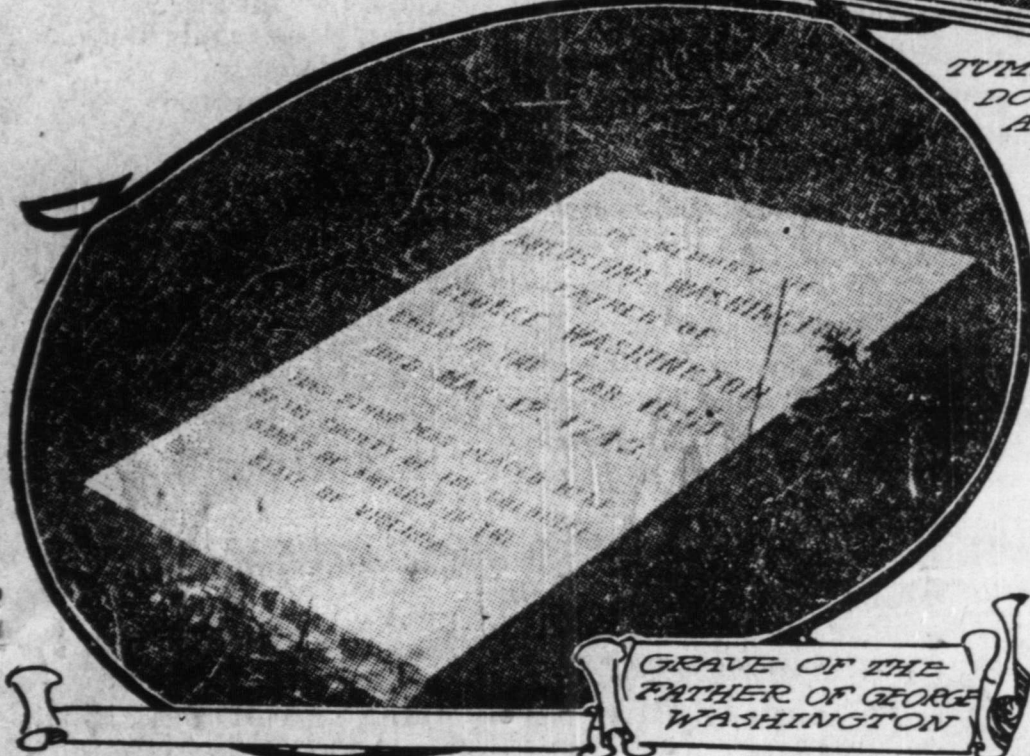
Photo Copyright by WALDON FAWCETT



MONUMENT ERIGED AT BIRTHPLACE OF WASHINGTON



TUMBLE-DOWN CABINS AT WAKEFIELD PLANTATION



GRAVE OF THE FATHER OF GEORGE WASHINGTON

some appreciation for its associations. A succeeding generation, however, demolished the chimney and the remnants of the walls in order to secure the bricks.

A marble slab, bearing an inscription giving the date of Washington's birth and other information, which had been set into the great arch of the fireplace above mentioned was removed to the old family burying ground, but in placing it beneath two ancient fig-trees, planted by the

mother of Washington, it was broken and its fragments lie there today, moss-grown and vine-covered. Later on picnic parties landed on the sandy beach and made such a practice of carrying away the bricks as souvenirs that John W. Wilson, the owner of the farm, took steps to prevent further trespassing. Only a few of the old bricks, together with the cornerstones, are now left. These bricks, by the way, were brought over from England nearly two centuries ago, serving as ballast for the vessels, which also brought all the woodwork and other furnishings. The broad portico of the old house faced the Potomac, which is here miles in width, and in the estimation of many persons the view at this point surpasses that at either Arlington or Mount Vernon.

In the year 1895 the national government erected at Wakefield a miniature copy of the Washington national monument with the inscription

Washington is the mightiest name of the earth—long since mightiest in moral reformation. On that name an eulogy is expected. It cannot be. To add brightness to the sun or glory to the name of Washington is alike impossible. Let none attempt it. In solemn awe pronounce the name and in its naked, deathless splendor leave it shining on.—Abraham Lincoln.

Probably the principal reason for the neglect of Wakefield by the tourist throng that visits Mount Vernon is found in the isolation of Washington's birthplace. In conjunction with the erection of the governmental monument at Wakefield a substantial pier was built extending some distance out into the Potomac, but this pier is now in shoal water and none of the larger steamers plying on the Potomac can reach it. In consequence the only available means of reaching Wakefield is to take passage on one of the steamers bound for Colonial Beach, the leading summer resort of the lower Potomac, and upon arrival at the beach to either charter a launch for the trip to Wakefield or else reach the same goal by a considerable drive over roads that are none too good. Even this time-consuming method of making a pilgrimage to Wakefield is impracticable in winter.

America has furnished to the world the character of Washington. And if our American institutions had done nothing else that alone would have entitled them to the respect of mankind.

sumptuous provision was enjoyed with much hilarity, tempered, however, with moderation."

Besides the birthright balls there was another feature of the early celebrations in Alexandria which was peculiar to that town. Washington had founded an orphan asylum there and when on his birthday there would be a meeting, with an orator, in one of the churches, the orphans were conspicuously present and came in for a special piece of oration. The account of the meeting in 1840 says that after the oration a collection was taken up for the benefit of the asylum.

The Alexandria celebrations were often addressed by G. W. P. Custis. In 1811 Richard B. Lee was the orator. Some idea of newspaper methods of that day may be had from the fact that although the celebration that time was mentioned in the Gazette of February 23, it was not until February 25 that a real account appeared.

During the civil war the celebration of the birthday ceased. Alexandria was ardently southern in its sympathies and was, moreover, too much in the track of war to take notice of even its own pet anniversary. It was not until 1870 that it began a feeble revival of the old festival. That time there was merely a presentation of a stand of colors to the cadets of St. John's academy by the young ladies of Mount Vernon Institute.

In 1872 the cadets paraded and there was a birthright ball once more. In 1876 a real celebration was arranged, to which "thousands of strangers" came and upon which occasion "the houses that were mourning at Lee's death"—Robert E. Lee—"all displayed the American flag." Many houses displayed pictures of Lee and Washington side by side. But there was no birthright ball, and on the platform of the speaker's stand there was a vacant chair placed to honor the memory of G. W. P. Custis, "the old man eloquent."

Since 1876 the celebrations have been rather irregular in the town which originated them. But of late years a society has been formed which arranges and carries out an elaborate programme every alternate year. Whereas the orphans used to be a center of birthday attention, the interest is divided now between the firemen and the soldiers.

Last year there were detachments of federal troops and of United States sailors in addition to the District militia. Washington has a permanent claim to pose as Alexandria's "favorite son" and these biennial affairs are the biggest things of their sort in the country. February 22 is the Alexandrian's glorious Fourth.

STARTED IN VIRGINIA

Come, boys, close the window and make a good fire. Wife, children, sit snug all around; 'Tis the day that gave birth to our country's blessed sire. Then let it with pleasure be crowned. Dear wife, bring your wine, and in spite of hard times. On this day at least we'll be merry; Come, fill every glass till it pours o'er the brim. If not with madra—then sherry. —Old Song.

The foregoing verse is from one of the old birthday songs in honor of George Washington. These songs were sung even during the lifetime of the first president. For Washington was alone among Americans in having his birthday regularly and publicly celebrated during his lifetime.

The honor of having originated the public observance of February 22 is one of which the town of Alexandria, Va., is jealously proud. Alexandria was Washington's county town. He attended church there; he voted and paid taxes there; his physician lived there; he bought of its tradesmen, contributed to its charities, was head of its Masonic lodge, organized its fire brigade.

Washington and Alexandria either contradict the theory that a prophet is not appreciated at home or they are an exception to prove the rule. Right after the close of the revolution Alexandria began to celebrate the birthday of her hero.

Perhaps the old town had acquired the habit, for the birthright balls in honor of King George had been the climax of social functions under the old regime. At any rate never was allegiance more ardently transferred and the new birthright balls became even more elaborate than the old.

Alexandria having set the fashion, other places took up the custom. In 1784 the French officers who had served under Washington celebrated February 22 in Paris; that is to say, it was not then February 22, but, according to the reckoning of that day, February 11.

While he was president the birthday was always celebrated at the city which was the capital for the time being. At night there were gala performances at the theaters and a ball which the president and his wife attended.

It is recorded that one of these balls in Philadelphia was enlivened by the fact that many of the young ladies wore twined among their curls bandeaux embroidered with the words, "L'onz live

AN EXCELLENT REMEDY.

Will Break Up a Cold in Twenty-Four Hours and Cure Any Cough That is Curable.

The following mixture is often prescribed and is highly recommended for coughs, colds and other throat and bronchial trouble. Mix two ounces of Glycerine, a half-ounce of Virgin Oil of Pine compound pure, and eight ounces of pure Whisky. These can be bought in any good drug store and easily mixed together in a large bottle. The genuine Virgin Oil of Pine compound pure is prepared only in the laboratories of the Leach Chemical Co., Cincinnati, and put up for dispensing in half-ounce vials.

HOSPITABLE MAN.



"Our master is a charming man. Every year he admits one of us to his table."

Reflections. The beautiful home was crowded with people assembled to honor the distinguished guest.

But the explorer soon tired of the attentions, and as he leaned his arm against a pillar, he allowed himself to be transported back to the scene of his triumph.

"Such a waste," he mumbled, audibly, staring into space, "such a waste, such a waste."

Why so many stout ladies left the house in indignation, the hostess was unable to learn.—Sunday Magazine of the Pittsburg Dispatch.

Worth Keeping.

"John, do you recognize this hat?" "No, I can't say that I do. It looks rather dilapidated."

"Yes. I have been keeping it as a dear memento. I was wearing it when you and I first met. That was 11 years ago."

"I hope you'll keep it always. It ought to convince you that you must have been mighty good looking once, seeing that even with that thing on your head you caused me to fall in love with you."

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Williams*. In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Unkind Husband. Mrs. Myler—You say your husband is unkind to your pet dog? Mrs. Styles—Indeed he is! Why, he absolutely refuses to let Fido bite him!—Yonkers Statesman.

When Rubbers Become Necessary. And your shoes pinch, shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder for the feet. Cures tired, aching feet, and takes the sting out of Corns and Bunions. Always use it for Breaking in New shoes and for dancing parties. Sold everywhere 2c. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Well—Yes.

"If you want a thing well done—" "Get an expert to do it for you. Ain't that more sense than what you were going to say?"

For Headache Try Hicks' Capudine. Whether from Colds, Heat, Stomach or Nervous troubles, the aches are speedily relieved by Capudine. It's Liquid—pleasant to take—Effects immediately. 10, 25 and 50c at Drug Stores.

No matter what his rank or position may be, the lover of books is the richest and the happiest of the children of men.—Langford.

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EXPOSURE TO COLD. And wet is the first step to Pneumonia. Take Perry Davis' Pain-Exiler and the danger is averted. Un-suitable for colds, sore throat, quinsy, 25c, 50c and 1.00.

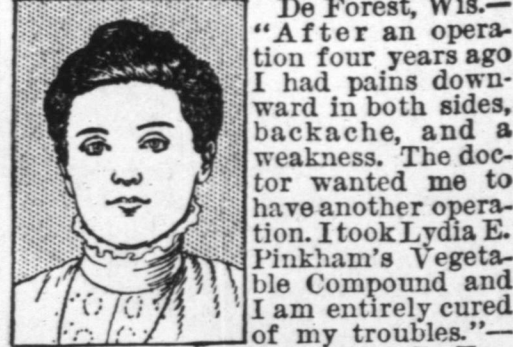
Many a doctor has saved a patient's life by not being in when called.

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE." That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

Generally the man or woman who says "I don't care" is a liar.

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"After an operation four years ago I had pains downward in both sides, backache, and a weakness. The doctor wanted me to have another operation. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I am entirely cured of my troubles."—

Another Operation Avoided. New Orleans, La.—"For years I suffered from severe female troubles. Finally I was confined to my bed and the doctor said an operation was necessary. I gave Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial first, and was saved from an operation."—Mrs. LILY PEYROUX, 1111 Kerlerec St., New Orleans, La.

Thirty years of unparalleled success confirms the power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to cure female diseases. The great volume of unsolicited testimony constantly pouring in proves conclusively that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a remarkable remedy for those distressing feminine ills from which so many women suffer.

If you want special advice about your case write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

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A CURE THAT CURES; a liver remedy which not only cleanses and purifies that organ, but energizes and vitalizes it without irritating—

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Liver Purifier IN YELLOW TIN BOXES ONLY

And the best cure for constipation known.

Tell your druggist you want it; say "SIMMONS'" and stick to it. He's got it. If he hasn't he'll get it for you. And it's the one remedy TO get to get rid of Liver Trouble.

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Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

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gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty. Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress after Eating. Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price GENUINE, must bear signature:

Wm. Wood

AGENTS

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Why did you buy fine farm machinery, improved live stock and seed, and the best varieties of fruit? Because the man who so does them to you convinced you that they would pay. Proceed on the same basis when you buy fertilizer. Get the improved fertilizer—the plantation. Your dealer would get it for you if he knew that you wanted it. For grain, use 6c. for corn, 8c. and for roots, fruit and truck, use 10c. Get him to in the fertilizer. If your dealer has not such brands, get him to buy some Potash salt for you and put it in the goods yourself. To increase the Potash one per cent, add two pounds of muriate or sulfate of Potash, or eight pounds of Kainit to every 100 pounds of fertilizer.

Potash Pays. Urge your fertilizer dealer to carry Potash salt in his stock. He will have no trouble in buying it. He will write to us about it.

Write to Sales Office: GERMAN KALI WORKS, Baltimore, Md.



POOR CHOLLY.



Cholly—is your sister in, my boy? Willie—Just give me your card, and I'll go and see if you're gay she told me to tell dat she was out.

The Wonderful Y. M. C. A. In the past ten years no other religious organization has received so much money as the Y. M. C. A. Millions have been raised for new buildings all over the land, and with no apparent strain. Its businesslike administration of its vast resources, its energy in pushing its work—in the cities and through the railroad, army and navy branches—and its fine policy in employing the armies in all recent wars, have created for it a world-wide enthusiasm. At the last banquet of the international committee, Senator Root affirmed that they had made their way by working with men more than by talking to them, saying: "Come with us," not "Go do that." By their appeal to all classes of Christians, as well as to non-Christians, they have kept out of doctrinal theology, and by their activity in good works they have escaped cant in religion. All interested in saving our boys and young men rejoice in their world-wide success.—Leslie's Weekly.

Will Have to be More Careful. There is an Artemus Ward Jr., a New York assemblyman, who is said to be a wit like his famous namesake. On a recent occasion he nominated Ward F. Clute of New York city for head doorkeeper, but forgot the office, and had to rise again to rectify his mistake. It is to be hoped his reputation for wit does not rest solely on this occurrence.

Texas Directory

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Cedar-Waxine A Dustless Sweeping Compound. One "Dust Layer and Germ Killer" settles the dust while sweeping Floors, Tiles, Concrete, Lino-leum, Mattings and Carpets. The sanitary ingredients exterminate germs and create a pleasant odor. Price 25c per 100 lbs. 50c per 250 lbs. Money back if not satisfactory. Mail us an order.

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SEEDS New catalogue and price list for 1910 now ready. If you need good, fresh seeds, write for it. It is mailed free. DAVID HARDIE SEED CO. Dallas, Texas.

CAPITOL HOTEL Main and Capitol, Houston When in Houston make this Hotel your Headquarters. Your patronage will be appreciated. Rates \$1.00 per day. R. Rodgers. Local and long distance phones.

TANKS Vogler Self Cleaning, Mosquito Proof. Patented 1909. Rights for sale. The best tank made in South Texas and Louisiana. Write or call for prices and free information on tanks. CHAS. H. VOGLER CO. 1920 Washington Street, Houston, Texas

McCANE'S DETECTIVE AGENCY Houston, Texas, operates the largest force of competent detectives in the South, they render written opinions in cases not handled by them. Reasonable rates.

Stocks, Bonds and Real Estate Investments Agents Wanted Everywhere Upon Liberal Terms

MACATEE HOTEL European plan. Rates \$1.00 per day and up wards Cafe Prices Reasonable. Opposite Grand Central Depot, Houston, Texas.

FINDS GOLD MINE AS HE DIGS GRAVE

PROSPECTOR DISCOVERS \$36,000 NUGGET IN PREPARING TO BURY PARTNER.

STORIES OF LUCKY STRIKES

Boy Picks Up Stone to Throw at a Crow and Finds it Precious Metal—Cart Wheels Uncover a \$50,000 Nugget.

Spokane, Wash.—Of all the romantic stories told of gold discoveries in California, not one is more remarkable than that of which Oliver Martin and a companion named Fowler had been prospecting for gold to no purpose. Worn-out by hardships and half dead from starvation, they were on the point of abandoning the quest in despair when fate administered her last crushing blow.

They were overtaken by a terrible storm, in which Fowler was drowned. Martin, weak though he was, set to work to dig his fallen comrade's grave at the foot of a tree, and had dug down barely two feet when his spade struck a hard, unyielding substance, which, to his amazement and delight, proved to be an enormous nugget, the largest ever found on the American continent. The "Oliver Martin chunk," as it came to be known the world over, weighed 151 pounds six ounces, realized \$36,000 and was the nucleus of a fortune of a million dollars which Martin accumulated in later years.

It is impossible to read far in the story of mining without being amazed at the large part luck has played in it. There is scarcely a gold field in the world some of the chief treasures of which have not been revealed by a trivial accident. The famous Pilbarra field in West Australia might still hold its riches in concealment if it had not been for such an accident. A boy one day picked up a stone to hurl at a crow and was so struck by its weight that, instead of throwing it, he examined it and found it covered with yellow specks, which, even to his inexperienced eye, suggested gold. He took the stone home, his father submitted it to a miner and thus was discovered the clew to the hidden treasure of Pilbarra.

Among the thousands who flocked to the Victorian gold fields in the early 50s were two Cornish miners, John Deason and Richard Oates, who staked out a claim near the village of Mollaque. They set to work with vigor, confident that within a few months they would be able to retire to their native Cornwall rich men, but their expectations were doomed to cruel disappointment. Not only months, but many years, passed



Proved to Be an Enormous Nugget.

and found them still as far removed from fortune as at the beginning, and by 1869, 15 years after they began their search for gold, they were reduced to the last straits. Starvation stared them in the face.

In despair the miner seized his pick and wandered away to the outskirts of the gold field, and as he wandered, downcast and heavy-hearted, he noticed a gleam of yellow in a rut made by a peddler's cart. Lifting his pick, with a few frantic blows he brought to light an enormous nugget, which with all his strength he could barely raise an inch from the ground. The nugget, which was soon known the whole world over as the "Welcome Stranger," actually weighed nearly two hundredweight, and it was sold for nearly \$50,000.

And these were but a few of many similar blocks of gold discovered in Australia under equally dramatic conditions. While a native shepherd named Kerr was tending his sheep one day his attention was arrested by a yellow rock projecting a few inches above the soil. In his excitement at the discovery he ran to fetch his master. The rock was unearthed and proved to be a nugget of two hundredweight, from which 160 pounds of pure gold was extracted.

BOY'S WELL-MEANT WARNING

Nautical Call Somewhat Out of Place When Saying Grace Was in Order.

There is a Trenton boy who spends his summers with an uncle, who is an enthusiastic sailor. Last summer the lad was particularly impressed by his uncle's manner of singing out "Hard-a-lee!" as a signal for all hands to put their heads down whenever, in tacking or coming about the boom, such proceeding was necessary.

Shortly after his return from his uncle's place on the coast, the boy was taken by his parents to visit his grandfather in the south of the state.

Now it appears that the grandfather is a devout churchman, never failing to say grace at meals. It being the lad's first visit, he gazed upon the unusual preliminary with some wonder, and accordingly, after leaving the table, was rebuked for not having bowed his head like the others.

The next morning the boy showed the effects of his rebuke. When all were seated at table and his grandfather inclined his head preparatory to asking the blessing, the youngster caused the utmost consternation by piping out in a shrill voice: "Hard-a-lee, everybody!"—Sunday Magazine of the Pittsburg Dispatch.

LEG A MASS OF HUMOR

"About seven years ago a small abrasion appeared on my right leg just above my ankle. It irritated me so that I began to scratch it and it began to spread until my leg from my ankle to the knee was one solid scale like a scab. The irritation was always worse at night and would not allow me to sleep, or my wife either, and it was completely undermining our health. I lost fifty pounds in weight and was almost out of my mind with pain and chagrin as no matter where the irritation came, at work, on the street or in the presence of company, I would have to scratch it until I had the blood running down into my shoe. I simply cannot describe my suffering during those seven years. The pain, mortification, loss of sleep, both to myself and wife is simply indescribable on paper and one has to experience it to know what it is.

"I tried all kinds of doctors and remedies but I might as well have thrown my money down a sewer. They would dry up for a little while and fill me with hope only to break out again just as bad if not worse. I had given up hope of ever being cured when I was induced by my wife to give the Cuticura Remedies a trial. After taking the Cuticura Remedies for a little while I began to see a change, and after taking a dozen bottles of Cuticura Resolvent, in conjunction with the Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment, the trouble had entirely disappeared and my leg was as fine as the day I was born. Now after a lapse of six months with no signs of a recurrence I feel perfectly safe in extending to you my heartfelt thanks for the good the Cuticura Remedies have done for me. I shall always recommend them to my friends. W. H. White, 312 E. Cabot St., Philadelphia, Pa., Feb. 4 and Apr. 13, 1909."

The Fight Against Tuberculosis. Interest in the anti-tuberculosis campaign now being waged throughout the United States is evidenced by the fact that in the year 1909 162 new anti-tuberculosis associations were formed, 133 tuberculosis sanatoria and hospitals were established, and 91 tuberculosis dispensaries were opened. Compared with previous years, this is the best record thus far made in the fight against consumption in this country.

During the year 1909, 43 more associations for the prevention of tuberculosis were formed than during the previous 12 months, and 62 more hospitals and sanatoria were established. On January 1, 1910, there were in the United States 394 anti-tuberculosis associations, 386 hospitals and tuberculosis sanatoria and 265 special tuberculosis dispensaries.

Johnny Knew. The class in physiology was being called on. "Remember, children," said the teacher, "there are no bones in the stomach." Johnny Smith's hand went up. "If you please, teacher, my baby brother has one in his. He swallowed a dollar yesterday."

Down Easy. "Golly, Mike! are you alive after falling two stories?" "Why, that's not far. This is a 51-story building."—Judge.

For Colds and Grip—Capudine. The best remedy for Grip and Colds is Hicks' Capudine. Relieves the aching and feverishness. Cures the cold—Headaches also. It's Liquid—EFFECTS IMMEDIATELY—10, 25 and 50c at Drug Stores.

The more cause one has for loss of patience, the more reason there is for holding it.—Stuart.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS. Pazo Ointment is guaranteed to cure any case of itching, blind, bleeding or protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

And a lot of good resolutions are manufactured the morning after.

HAVE YOU A COUGH OR COLD? If so, take at once Allen's Lung Balm and watch results. Simple, safe, effective. All dealers. Popular prices—5c, 50c, and \$1.00 bottles.

Anything is wrong that is almost right.

THE SHADOW OF DEATH

Remarkable Recovery of a Washington Woman.

Mrs. Enos Shearer, Yew and Washington Sta., Centralia, Wash., with one kidney gone, the other badly diseased, and five doctors in consultation, was thought to be in a hopeless state. The story of Mrs. Shearer's awful sufferings, and her wonderful cure through using Doan's Kidney Pills, is a long one, but will interest any sufferer with backache or kidney trouble, and Mrs. Shearer will tell it to any one who writes her, enclosing a stamp. "I am well and active, though 65 years old, and give all the credit to Doan's Kidney Pills," says Mrs. Shearer.

Remember the name—Doan's. For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

HEDGING.



Visitor—Yes, I think this painting of yours, "The Old Mill," is a wonderful painting; a great work of art! Artist—Thank you, sir! Perhaps you might wish to buy it!

Visitor—Why—er—er—well, yes! I'll give you three dollars for it if you'll throw in a nice frame!

Put a Shirt on Greeley.

The excellent cut of Horace Greeley's birthplace at Amherst, N. H., in the Sunday Herald of recent date suggests this anecdote which may be of interest:

The room in which he was born is now occupied as a sitting room. A visitor some years ago asked a lady living near by if she remembered ever seeing Horace Greeley, and she replied: "Well, yes; I have a very early remembrance of him. I put the first shirt on him."—Boston Herald.

STATE OF OHIO CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County. FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1908. A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Iron. Pure iron is only a laboratory preparation. Cast iron, the most generally useful variety, contains about five per cent of impurities, and the curious thing is that it owes its special value to the presence of these. Pure iron can be shaved with a pocket knife; impure iron can be made almost as hard as steel.

The more expensive a thing is the easier it is to get along without it.

Nursing Mothers and Over-burdened Women

In all stations of life, whose vigor and vitality may have been undermined and broken-down by over-work, exacting social duties, the too frequent bearing of children, or other causes, will find in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription the most potent, invigorating restorative strength-giver ever devised for their special benefit. Nursing mothers will find it especially valuable in sustaining their strength and promoting an abundant nourishment for the child.

Expectant mothers too will find it a priceless boon to prepare the system for baby's coming and rendering the ordeal comparatively painless. It can do no harm in any state, or condition of the female system. Delicate, nervous, weak women, who suffer from frequent headache, backache, dragging-down distress or from painful irregularities, gnawing or distressed sensation in stomach, dizzy or faint spells, see imaginary spots or spots floating before eyes, have disagreeable, catarrhal drain, prolapsus, inversion or retroversion or other displacements of womanly organs from weakness of parts will, whether they experience many or only a few of the above symptoms, find relief and a permanent cure by using faithfully and fairly persistently Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

This world-famed specific for woman's weaknesses and peculiar ailments is a pure glyceric extract of the choicest native medicinal roots without a drop of alcohol in its make-up. All its ingredients printed in plain English on its bottle-wrapper and attested under oath. Dr. Pierce thus invites the fullest investigation of his formula knowing that it will be found to contain only the best agents known to the most advanced medical science of all the different schools of practice for the cure of woman's peculiar weaknesses and ailments.

If you want to know more about the composition and professional endorsement of the "Favorite Prescription," send postal card request to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., for his free booklet treating of same or, better still, send 31 one-cent stamps for cloth-bound copy of Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, new, revised up-to-date Edition, 1008 pages.

You can't afford to accept as a substitute for this remedy of known composition a secret nostrum of unknown composition. Don't do it. It is not only foolish but often dangerous to do so.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG CO., Quincy, Illinois.

Every man is worth just as much as the things are worth about which he is concerned.—Marcus Aurelius.

Mrs. Willows' Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Too many eye-openers are apt to make a man see double.

A Good Example "I am a good example," writes Mrs. R. L. Bell, of McAlester, Okla., "of what Cardui will do for suffering women. "I suffered with my head and back, for over six years, and although I tried everything, I never could get anything to do me any good, until I began to take Cardui. "Cardui has surely helped me and built me up and I am so thankful that I have found something that will do me good. I feel so much stronger and better than I have in a long time." It is well to make up your mind before you are sick what medicine you will take when you are sick. TAKE CARDUI The Woman's Tonic You will be glad to take it when you are tired, miserable and when life seems a weary grind. It will put new thoughts into your head, fresh courage into your mind. If not sick now, at least burn Cardui on to the pages of your memory, so that when you are sick you will ask for it without thinking. If sick or weak, get a bottle today. At all druggists. Write to: Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent free.

THOUSANDS OF TESTIMONIALS from grateful users have demonstrated that eruptions, inflammation and irritation of the skin, shingles, tetter, itching and inflamed piles, will promptly respond to the local application of RESINOL and their reports of the excellent results obtained furnish unquestionable proof of the value of this remedy. 50c a jar, all druggists, or sent direct on receipt of price. RESINOL CHEMICAL COMPANY, BALTIMORE, MD. "It is as good for horses and dogs as for mankind." W. P. Schmitz, Veterinarian, Hillsdale, Mass.

Genuine Seedless Satsuma Orange Trees FIGS AND OTHER FRUIT TREES, ORNAMENTAL TREES, BULBS and SEEDS Catalogue on Application Alvin Japanese Nursery Nursery Grounds, Alvin, Texas Office, Houston, Texas

GET A CANNING OUTFIT And let us teach you how to can the FINEST goods in the world. It will prove to be the best investment you ever made. Special inducements offered NOW. Drop us a card today. THE RANEY CANNER CO., CHAPEL HILL, N. C. TEXARKANA, ARK.-TEX.

MARLIN, TEXAS The Carlsbad of America, hottest mineral water in the world. Cures rheumatism, stomach trouble, skin and blood diseases. Thousands cured. For illustrated literature write, MARLIN COMMERCIAL CLUB. Suicide— Slow death and awful suffering follows neglect of bowels. Constipation kills more people than consumption. It needs a cure and there is one medicine in all the world that cures it—CASCARETS. Cascarets—10c. box—week's treatment. All druggists. Biggest seller in the world—million boxes a month.

For a Tough Beard or Tender Skin NO STROPPING NO HONING Gillette KNOWN THE WORLD OVER

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes an luxuriant growth. Never Falls to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & dandruff falling out. 5c and 25c at Druggists.

LIVE STOCK AND MISCELLANEOUS ELECTROTYPES for sale at the lowest prices. WESTERN NEWS-PAPER CO., Kansas City, Missouri.

PATENT Book and Advice FREE. Mason, Fowler & Lawrence, Washington, D.C. Est. 40 yrs. Best references. If afflicted with: Thompson's Eye Water more eyes, use!

SPORN'S DISTEMPER CURE For DISTEMPER Pink Eye, Epizootic Shipping Fever & Catarrhal Fever Bure cure and positive prevention, no matter how horses at any age are infected or "sprayed." Liquid given on the tongue, acts on the Blood and Glands, expels the poisonous germs from the body. Cures Distemper in Dogs and Sheep and Cholera in Poultry. Latest selling live stock remedy. Cures La Grippe among humans beings and is a fine Kidney remedy. 50c and \$1 a bottle. 50c and \$1 a dozen. "Oh this out, Keep It Show to your druggist, who will get it for you. Free Booklet, "Distemper, Cause and Cure." Special agents wanted. Chemists and Bacteriologists. GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.

You Look Prematurely Old Because of those ugly, grizzly, gray hairs. Use "LA CREOLE" HAIR RESTORER. PRICE, \$1.00, retail.

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Jos. Veltmann, - County Judge
 Chas. Kartes, - County and Dist. Clerk
 W. F. Holmes, - County Treasurer
 Frank Lane, - County Attorney
 J. H. Stadler, - Tax Assessor
 Tom Perry, - Sheriff and Tax Collector
 Charles F. Hodges, - Surveyor
 N. Castro, Commissioner Prec. No. 1
 Albert Schwandner, - Com. Prec. No. 2
 R. E. Cannon, - Com. Prec. No. 3
 J. F. McCormick, - Com. Prec. No. 4
 R. R. Whistler, - J. P. Precinct No. 1

CATHOLIC CHURCH.

Services first and third Sunday in each month.
 High mass at 9:30 A. M.
 Rosary and Benediction at 7:30 P. M.
 Sunday School every Sunday at 10:00 A. M.

Rev. F. X. Brule, O. M. I.

ST. ADREWS CHURCH.

Services every Sunday.
 Morning Prayer and Holy Communion at 11 a. m.
 Evening Prayer at 7:30 p. m.

Chaplain Mills.

Priest-in-charge.

EVANGIL LUTHERAN CHURCH.
 Meets every third Sunday in each month at 2 p. m. in Episcopal Church.
 Hans Krouse Pastor.

Market Report.

To The South Texas Trade:—
 The beef boycott my be cutting some figure back East, but the light receipts at all the markets have more than made up for light demand in the East. The Northern markets have advanced 10 to 15c over last week. Ft. Worth shows an advance of 15 to 25c over a week ago. We sold on yesterday's market as follows:—

- 21 medium to good grass steers 1075 at \$5.15.
- 22 medium to good grass steers 897 " 4.85.
- 27 medium to good grass steers 821 " 4.75.
- 12 fair fleshed Eastern quality steers 746 " 4.40.
- 26 fair fleshed Eastern quality steers 760 " 4.40.
- 40 fed bulls, fair quality, 1171 3.80.
- 19 short fed bulls 980 " 3.65.
- Load of fair grass cows and heifers 729 " 4.05.

You can see by these sales that the market shows considerable advance over a week ago.

Yours very truly,

Geo. R. Barse Live Stock Com. Co.

Tuesday 8th of Feb. 1910.

Whiskey And Snake Bite.

I notice the doctors are saying that whiskey does no good in case of snake bite, unless it tends to allay the fears of the person bitten, said Capt Henry F. Castle, former sheriff of Lampasas county, Texas, at the Eutaw House, My compliments to the medical men and my word for it they don't know what they are talking about. I will put my observation and personal experience against all the scientists in Christendon. I lived in Texas

where rattlesnakes were as common as jack rabbits and I've known of at least fifty men in my time who suffered from the venomous fangs of the rattler. Of course I never knew one to die who got plenty of whiskey right after the poison entered the system. I had a brother bitten by a huge rattler and it took me three hours running my pony at full speed, to get back to where he lay in horrible pain, but the old Bourbon I poured down his throat brought instant relief, the swelling which had attained huge proportions went down and in a little while he was out of danger. But for the spirits I knew he would have expired. At least three people within my recollection who were the victims of rattlers died, but not in one of the cases was it possible to afford them the whiskey antidote.—Baltimore American.

A Warning to Borrowers.

We know a man who was too economical to take this paper, says an exchange, so one day he sent his little boy over to borrow a copy of his neighbor. In has haste the boy ran over a four dollar stand of bees and in three minutes he looked like a warty summer squash. His cries reached his father who ran to his assistance and failing to notice a barb-wire fence, ran into it, breaking it down, scratching his limbs and ruining a four dollar pair of pants.

The old cow took advantage of the gap in the fence and got into the field and killed herself eating green corn. Hearing the racket, the wife ran up-setting a three gallon churn of rich cream into a basket of kittens, drowning the whole flock. In her haste she dropped and broke a seven dollar set of false teeth. The baby, left alone, crawled through the spilled milk and into the parlor running a brand new carpet. During the excitement the oldest girl ran away with the hired man. The dogs broke up eleven setting hens and the calves got to the clothes line and chewed the tails off of four white shirts. Moral: Pay for the paper you read and thereby avoid a cyclone of calamities.

EXTINGUISHER NEEDED.

Mrs. Stubb—John, I have some old novels I thought about donating to the home for disabled sailors. Here is one intensely interesting. In the first chapter during a fiery argument the hero, red hot with anger, rushes at the villain with blazing eyes. Then the heroine with glowing cheeks—

Mr. Stubb—Hold on, Maria. That's not appropriate reading for disabled sailors. You had better send it down to the home for retired firemen. Gee! Such a novel as that needs a fire extinguisher with every chapter.

Citation By Publication.

The State of Texas.
 To the Sheriff or any Constable of Kinney—Greeting.

You are hereby commanded to summon George Kaufholz by making publication of this citation once in each week for four successive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your county, if there is a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in any newspaper published in the 63rd judicial district; but if there be no newspaper published in said district, then in a newspaper published the nearest district to said 63rd District, to appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Kinney County, Texas, to be holden at the courthouse in the town of Brackett, on the 12th. Monday after the 1st. Monday in January, 1910, the same being the 28th. day of March, 1910, then and there to answer a petition filed in said court on the 31st. day of January, 1910, in suit, numbered on the docket of said court No. 730, where in Amanda Kaufholz is plaintiff and George Kaufholz is defendant, said petition alleging: That plaintiff and defendant were legally married on or about the 15th. day of January, 1902, in the territory of Arizona, and that they lived together as man and wife until on or about the 1st. day of August, 1909; and during that time the defendant was guilty of excesses, cruel treatment, and outrages toward the plaintiff, and ill-treated her in such manner as to render, their living together insupportable; and that the plaintiff prays that said marriage between plaintiff and defendant be dissolved and declared null and void.

Herein fail not, but have before said court on the said first day of the next term thereof, this writ, with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Witness Chas. Kartes, Clerk of the District Court of Kinney County.

Given under my hand and the seal of said court, in the town of Brackett, this the 31st. day of January, 1910.

[SEAL] CHAS. KARTES.
 Clerk of the District Court of Kinney county Texas.
 Came to hand on the 31st. day of January, 1910 at 9 o'clock A. M., and I executed the within citation at Brackett, in Kinney County, Texas, by publishing the same in the Brackett-News Mail a newspaper published in the County of Kinney, once in each week for four successive weeks previous to the return day thereof, said publication having been made respectively on the 4th, 11th, 18th, 25th, days of February, A. D. 1910, and a printed copy thereof is returned herewith. The distance actually traveled in the execution of such process is no miles.

TOM PERRY.
 Sheriff of Kinney county, Texas.
 By JOHN DOOLEY Deputy.

NOTICE.

My pastures formerly known as the Furnish Ranch are posted. There will be no fishing, camping or hunting allowed in any of them, any one found violating this notice will be prosecuted.
 A. W. WEST.

Subscribe for the News

WHAT IT WAS.

She was visiting a Chinese restaurant for the first time, and had ordered among other things an omelet. After sampling the succulent chop suey and the appetizing chow mein, she turned her attention to what seemed a dish of pancakes. Puzzling over the combination of ham, onion, and other ingredients, she suddenly exclaimed to her companion: "Why, there's egg in this." "Sure; it's the omelet," he replied.

SOCIETIES

Las Moras Lodge No 444 A. F. & M. meets first and third Saturday in month in Masonic Hall, over the Post Office. A cordial invitation to all visiting Brethern. JESSE FLANDERS, W. M. WILL W. PRICE, Secretary.

Echo Lodge No. 279 I. O. O. F. meets every Thursday night at their Lodge room in Fillippone Hall. Visiting Brethern cordially invited to attend. FRANK A. ROSE, N. G. WILL W. PRICE, Secretary.

Rosewood Camp No 128 W. O. W. meets every Wednesday night in their Hall over Stratton & Company's store. Visiting Sovereigns invited to attend. DR. F. J. GILSON, C. C. A. A. BITTER, Clerk.

Las Moras Lodge No. 2383 W. O. W. meets every Friday night in the I. O. O. F. Hall. Visiting Sovereigns invited to attend. CHAS. KARTES, C. C. JOE FILLIPPONE, Clerk.

WELL WORK.

I am now better prepared to do your work. I have a gasoline engine outfit and can give satisfaction to anyone. See me or write me at Brackett.
 W. R. Jackson,
 The Well Driller.

CITY BARBER SHOP.

Haircuts in the latest styles. Everything up to date. Courteous treatment to all. Agents for White Star Laundry & Opposite News Office.

WILL DOOLEY, Proprietor

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 Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HARRISON PATENT AGENCY FREE. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.
 A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.
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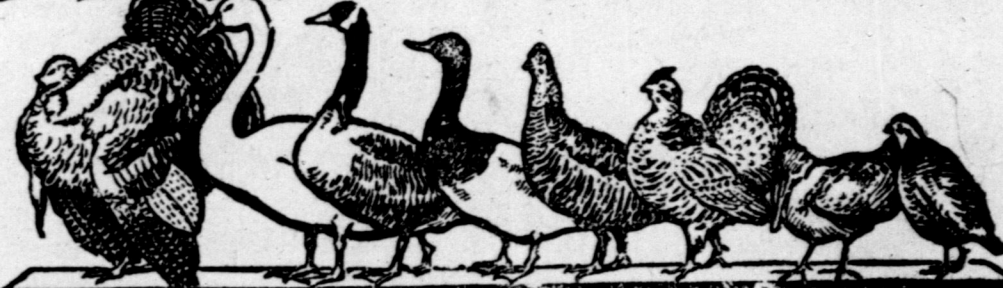
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PRICES REASONABLE.

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The Winchester Repeating Shotgun has stood the trying practical tests of sportsmen and the rigid technical trials of the U. S. Ordnance Board. Its popularity with the former and the official endorsement by the latter are convincing proof of its reliability, wearing and shooting qualities.
 Send for Catalogue of Winchester—the Red V Brand—Guns and Ammunition.
 WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO. NEW HAVEN, CONN.

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THE OLD RELIABLE DOCTOR. OLDEST IN AGE AND LOWEST LOCATED. REGULAR GRADUATE IN MEDICINE. WE OFFER YOU THE LARGE AND VALUABLE EXPERIENCE OF THE LONGEST ESTABLISHED AND MOST RELIABLE SPECIALISTS IN NERVOUS, CHRONIC AND PRIVATE DISEASES.
 All medicines furnished ready for use—no mercury or injurious medicines used. No detention from business. Cases not too complicated treated by mail and express. Medicines sent every where free from cost or breakage. No medicines sent C. O. D. unless instructed. Charges low. Thousands of cases cured. State your case and send for terms. Consultation FREE and confidential, in person or by letter. Call or write to-day. Don't delay.
Nervous Debility and Weakness: Stricture radically cured without severe operation. No pain, no detention from business. (Thousands Permanently cured.) No book fully explains this disease, and how to be cured.
Gonorrhea: That terrible disease in all its forms and stages, cured for life. Blood poisoning, skin diseases, Ulcers, Swellings, Sores, Gonorrhoea, Gleet, and all forms of private diseases, cured to stay cured.
Varicocele: Enlarged veins in the scrotum—Painful, and bloodless methods.
Hydrocele: Dropsy of the scrotum cured of the most improved method.
Kidney, Bladder and Prostatic Diseases: Successfully treated and permanently cured without the knife.
Phimosis: See how—cured in a few days.
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 RUNS THROUGH TO SAN FRANCISCO.

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Pullman Drawing Room Sleepers. Tourist Sleepers, Combination Library, Buffet and Observation Cars, Chair Cars and OIL BURNING LOCOMOTIVES. NO SMOKE! NO DUST! NO CINDERS!

TRY THE "OPEN WINDOW ROUTE" IT'S THE BEST.

T. J. ANDERSON, General Passenger Agent. JOS. KELLEN, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agent. HOUSTON, TEXAS.

"TEXAS BEER FOR TEXAS PEOPLE"



It is not the material alone that produces good beer---it's the knack of knowing how to blend the different materials to get that "snappy" taste and aromatic flavor that makes

ALAMO BOTTLED BEER

so much different from other beers. Its flavor lingers like a sweet memory.

BREWED AND BOTTLED BY LONE STAR BREWING CO. SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS

Sharp & Rivers Agent.



Good Whiskey Stimulates

the circulation of the blood—makes the liver active and the bowels regular. For most headaches and simple complaints it is better than any drugs or medicines. Next time you feel "run down" or ill, try

Sunny Brook THE PURE FOOD Whiskey

It is bottled in bond, therefore absolutely pure, natural, straight whiskey, mellowed by age only and with a delicious flavor. Used judiciously, its effect is both invigorating and exhilarating. The "Green Government Stamp" on each bottle is the official proof that it has been distilled, aged and bottled under the supervision of U. S. Government Inspectors. If your dealer doesn't carry SUNNY BROOK, write us and we will be glad to tell you where to get it.

SUNNY BROOK DISTILLERY CO., Jefferson Co., Ky.
 J. Oppenheimer & Co. General Distributors, San Antonio Texas