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Midland, Texas 79701

# THE BRACKETTVILLE DRUGGIST

DEVOTED TO HEALTH, BUSINESS AND SCIENCE.

Published for W. F. HOLMES, BRACKETTVILLE, TEX., FEB., 1902.

## THE DRUGGIST.

This is a Family Home Paper, carefully edited so that nothing is printed that is not calculated to interest or instruct. It is delivered *Free of charge*, and we believe it is doing some good. It has pointed to many afflicted ones the road to *Restored Health* and in this way has saved many lives. We shall be glad to know that you find it interesting and will be pleased to hand you extra copies for your friends, should you desire. We will at all times be pleased to see you at our store, and will take pains to show you our stock of goods and give you our prices. This will not place you under any obligation to purchase, but we are confident that our complete stock and fair prices will appeal to you and that we shall be favored with at least a fair share of your patronage. In any event, we promise you careful attention and courteous treatment.

We aim to make friends and try to please all by being uniformly polite, prompt and accommodating. We want you to get in the habit of coming or sending to us for articles you need in our line, and if pure goods, low prices, constant attention and civility will do so we will make you our customers and friends by untiring efforts to make our stock superior in every particular. We appeal to your judgment and interest; because of an earnest determination to treat all fairly and honestly we ask for your consideration; and on these principles we base our claim and solicit a share of your patronage.

Yours truly,

W F HOLMES

## ONLY IN FUN.

They were seated in the drawing room. She was a lovely maiden he a brave man, a hero in the eyes of the girl beside him.

Silence had reigned supreme for some time, when suddenly he slipped upon his knees beside her and said:

"Darling, I love you. Will you be my wife?"

She blushed as she laid her head on his shoulder and said:

"Are you sure, dear, that you mean it and are not in fun?"

He prepared to vow his love, but before he could speak the infant in the flat above commenced a healthy yell. He tried to speak, but could not be heard for the howling up above. Then he arose, took up his hat and said:

"Miss Smith, I was in fun. Thanks very much. Good-night."

Marrying a man to reform him is like eating a toadstool to find out if it is a mushroom. It's all right if it happens to turn out right.

Never allow your enthusiasm to get the better of your judgment, for when enthusiasm cools off the violated judgment will return to mock you.

## What Edison Promises.

Thomas A. Edison says that one of these days, and before long at that, we shall see electric automobile tricycles and carriages spinning around the roads of the country to the exclusion of the horse.

Mr. Edison says he is sure of solving the problem of a machine that will run for 150 miles without a recharging of the batteries, and he asserted that he believed that he could produce one that would be within easy reach of persons in moderate circumstances. Mr. Edison will not say anything about the principle on which his machine is to be built other than it is to be a modification of the storage battery plan, and he says he has found out a new application of the storage battery plan by which the dead weight of the batteries, that has been one of the objections against them, is very greatly reduced, so that instead of having a ton or two of dead weight to carry the new machines will have only a hundred pounds or so. The mechanism of the motor is being simplified and lightened in every possible way.

## SHE FOUND OUT.

Miranda Milkweed—Law, child, how'd your head get to be so big?"

Emerson Longfellow Beaconstreet—"It is caused, madam, by a superabundance of cerebral cortex in the lower frontal lobe, an ultra vesicular growth of the midbrain and extraordinary developmental phenomena in the medulla oblongata. This condition has, for its primary causation, excessive intellectual strenuosity."

## DELAYS ARE DANGEROUS.

"The reason some men never reach the top of the ladder," said the breakfast cynic, "is because they wait at the bottom for an elevator to take them up."

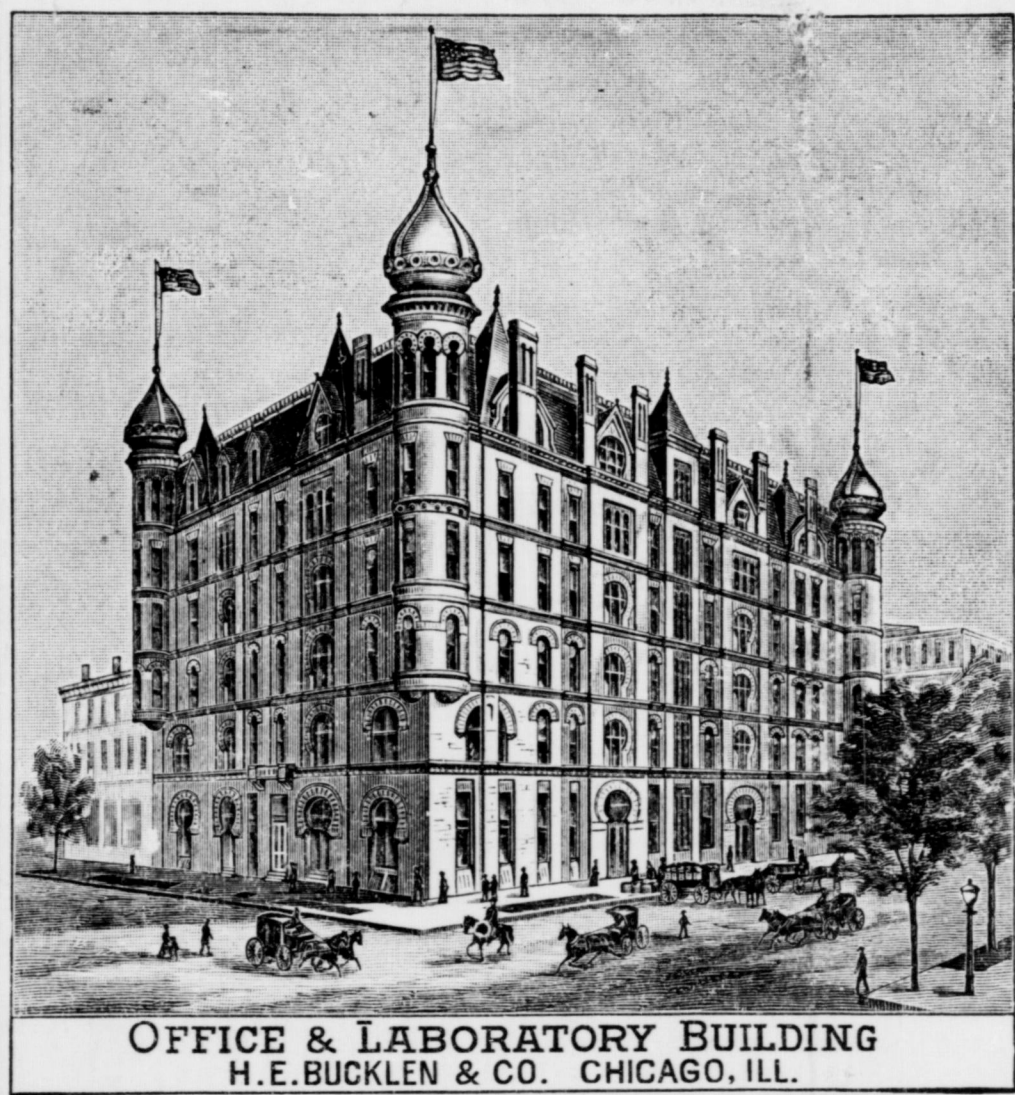
## JUST LIKE A WOMAN.

Greening (shopping with his wife)—"Here is something that will make you a nice dress."

Mrs. Greening—"Oh, nobody is wearing that this season."

Greening—"Well, what's the matter with this piece?"

Mrs. Greening—"Oh, that's common, Everybody is wearing it."



OFFICE & LABORATORY BUILDING  
H. E. BUCKLEN & CO. CHICAGO, ILL.

## An Early Call.

Sandy Pikes—"I notice dis entry in yer callin list: Mrs. Goodthing; always stop early. Will she show yer de mower if yer call late, pard?"

Billy Coalgate—"Not exactly dat, but yo see, she don't feed yer anything but prepared breakfast food. It don't go good at noon."

## WHAT THE BRAIN WILL STAND.

A French investigator has come to the conclusion that the brains of military and naval men give out most quickly. He states that out of every 100,000 men of the army or naval professions, 199 are hopeless lunatics. Of the so-called liberal professions, artists are the first to succumb to the brain strain, next the lawyers, followed at some distance by doctors, clergy, literary men and civil servants. Striking an average of this group, 177 go mad to each 100,000.

## A WARNING NOTE.

Johnny—"Paw, what does it mean when it says, 'sound the tocsin'?"

Mr. Wise—"Oh, I reckon it's one of these fights about antitoxin."

## How Twain Introduced Hawley.

"But once did Mark Twain appear as a political speaker," says Will M. Clemens in Ainslee's. "As a conscientious Republican in his political preferences Mr. Clemens took an active interest in the presidential campaign of 1880. While visiting in Elmira, N. Y., in the fall of that year he made a short speech one Saturday night, introducing to a Republican meeting General Hawley, of Connecticut. In the course of his remarks Mr. Clemens said:

"Gen. Hawley is a member of my church at Hartford and the author of 'Beautiful Snow.' Maybe he will deny that. But I am only here to give him a character from his last place. As a pure citizen I respect, him, as a personal friend of years I have the warmest regard for him, as a neighbor whose vegetable garden adjoins mine, why—why, I watch him. As the author of 'Beautiful Snow' he has added a new pang to winter. He is a square, true man in honest politics, and I must say he occupies a mighty lonesome position. So broad, so bountiful is his character that he never turned a tramp empty handed from his door but always gave him a letter of introduction to me. Pure, honest, incorruptible, that is Joe Hawley. Such a man in politics is like a bottle of perfumery in a glue factory—it may moderate the stench, but it doesn't destroy it. I haven't said any more of him than I would say of myself. Ladies and gentlemen this is General Hawley."

Trailing Skirts and the Begging Industry. From the Philadelphia Record.

"Strange as it may seem, the trailing skirts that woman are now wearing have almost ruined our business," confided an intelligent street beggar yesterday. "That sounds queer, doesn't it? One not acquainted with our business might fail to see the connection between professional begging and woman's skirts. And yet what I say is true. The greater part of our revenue ordinary comes from woman, but since they've taken these long skirts for street wear they are forced to hold them up, and that keeps one hand constantly occupied. It takes two hands to open a purse, and I have often seen woman stop as though about to give something, but this would necessitate letting go of the skirt, and they have passed on again. Yes; we have to study all these things. The trailing skirt has already driven a lot of us out of the business."

Worry has driven more people to insanity or suicide than work ever did. Physical labor is more healthful than too much brain work.

## SENDING LETTERS BY EXPRESS.

Wm. E. Curtis in Chicago Record-Herald.

The Government reserves as a monopoly the right to carry the mails. For the convenience of the public letters may be transmitted by express upon the payment of the regular express charges provided they are enclosed in Government stamped envelopes. It is a violation of the law for an express company or individual to transport mail upon which the postage has not been paid in that way. An adhesive postage stamp will not do. Imprinted postage stamps can not be cut from one envelope and used upon another. Should a Government stamped envelope be defaced any postmaster may redeem it if it bears no mark of having been previously used.

Express companies are not authorized to cancel imprinted stamped envelopes which they are permitted to deliver, but it is expected that the receiver will in opening the envelope render it unfit for further use. It is apparent that wholesale frauds could be practiced were it permissible to cut imprinted stamps from envelopes used in forwarding mail through express companies and use them in paying postage upon mails transported by the Government.

## Heartless Wretch.

She (rising from the piano)—"What do you think of those self-playing pianos?"

He—"Well, there is at least one thing to be said in their favor."

She—"And what is that?"

He—"They know when to stop."

## Had A Mania To Cut Hair.

Boy's Fondness for the Scissors Got Him Into Trouble.

"When I was a small boy I had a perfect mania for cutting hair," said a successful Detroit Merchant who was waiting in a barber shop for the welcome call of "Next." "I used to snip away at my own short locks until I was what is called a sight to behold and I also sneered at the dog, the cat and even the cow and horse when opportunity offered. My operations on the cow and horse, however, were judiciously restrained, as I feared getting into trouble with my father. Strange to say, this cautious streak in my make-up did not prevent me from getting into a more serious trouble with the scissors."

One day when we were playing in the woodshed—and we nearly always played barber when I could direct our pastimes—I trimmed the locks of several little neighborhood boys and then sniped up by cutting off all my father's sister's lovely golden curls. She submitted willingly and then ran screaming in the house. My father came out and I went to meet my father, who took me home to dinner and sound whipping was mine, and I was shut on bread and water—in fact, until next day.

"In the evening," continued the merchant, according to the Free Press, "my father visited and told me he decided to take me down to the barber of our street."

Williams had to cut hair and they will dollars in ers are an ache and sars

## ADDING INSULT TO INJURY.

A smooth-faced dude entered a barber shop and asked to be shaved. After carefully covering his face with lather the tonsorial artist sat down and began to peruse a paper. "I say, barbab," queried his dudefete, "what are you aw—waiting for?"

"For your beard to grow, so I can shave you," replied the heartless knight of the razor.

## PUTTING IT DELICATELY.

Head of the Firm Gave Young Clerk Chance to Look Back.

"There are plenty of men in this world," said the head of the firm, addressing the clerk he had summoned into the private office, "who can trace their successes directly to what they at first considered failures. I knew a man who twenty years ago was a clerk in a clothing store. His employer discharged him for incompetency. He hunted through all the clothing stores in town trying to get another job, but couldn't find one, and at last, almost starving, he got a place as a fireman on one of the railroads. To-day he is practically the head of that road, draws a salary of £5,000 a year, and regards the man who discharged him long ago as the best friend he ever had. Now, he is only one of hundreds of men who have had similar experiences, so you see what at first seems a misfortune may often be a real blessing in disguise."

The young man hid a yawn behind his hand and said:

"Yes; I know that has frequently happened. Did you want to speak to me about anything in particular this morning, Mr. Yamsley?"

"Oh, no; nothing of special importance," the old gentleman replied, "only I'm going to give you a chance to look back some days and regard me as your best friend."

Good-by. I hope your business is successful."

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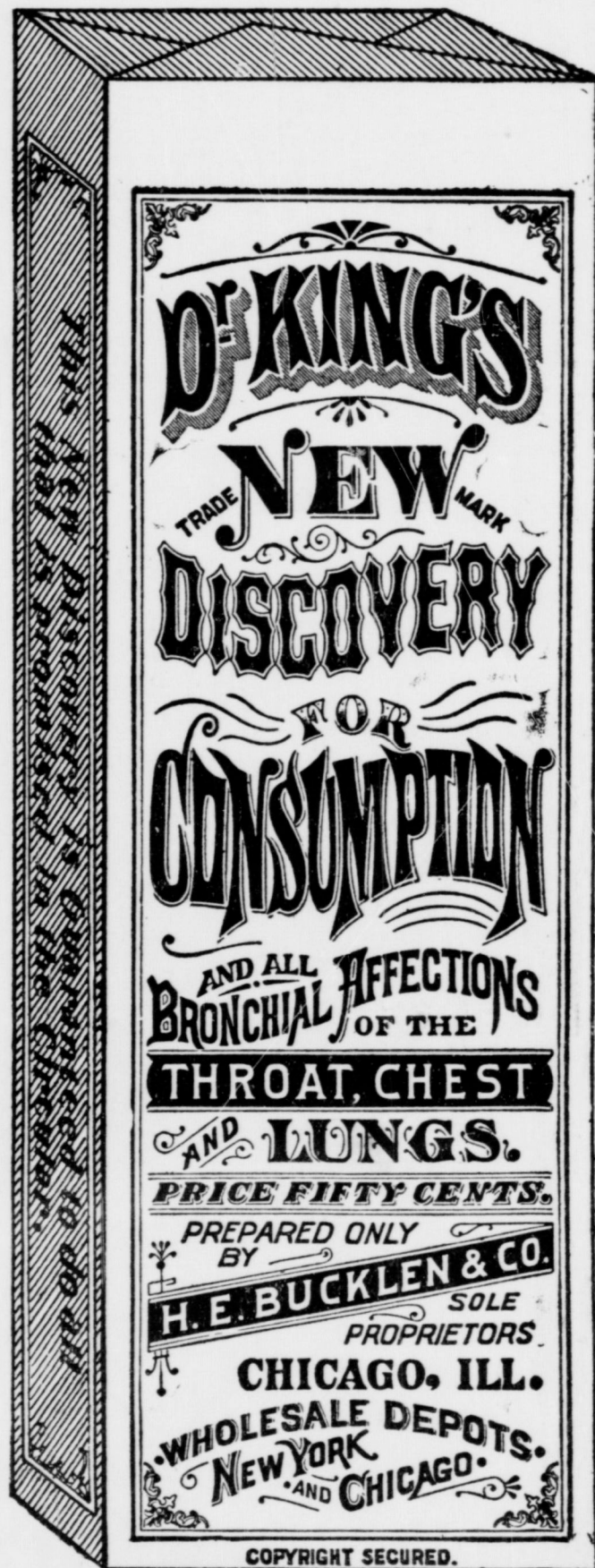
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# DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY FOR CONSUMPTION IS THE GREAT THROAT AND LUNG REMEDY.

The up-to-date  
**REMEDY**  
...FOR...  
**CONSUMPTION,  
COUGHS and  
COLDS.**  
Pleasant to take  
and most effective  
remedy known to  
medical  
**Science.**



No Better Remedy  
for the  
**CHILDREN**  
IN CASES OF  
**Croup,  
Coughs  
AND Colds.**

Pleasant and effective  
**Children**  
CRY FOR IT  
Because it's easy to  
take and they soon  
get well.

Get a trial bottle free  
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**Physicians who  
know of its Curative  
Powers and  
properties.**

YOU WILL MAKE NO MISTAKE IN TRYING

# DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY FOR CONSUMPTION, COUGHS AND COLDS.

IT IS THE BEST THROAT AND LUNG REMEDY IN THE WORLD.

Price 50c. and \$1.00 Per Bottle.



**BITS OF BUSINESS WISDOM.**

To stand still in business is to be lost among the "has beens." Talk is not the whole thing in trade, but counting advertising as conversation, it represents the lion's share.

Do not whine about your business troubles. Or if you must whine go into a sound-proof room and shut the door.

There is a social side to business that will well repay the merchant who cultivates it in the right way. Learn your business faults. If you have lost a customer, find out why. Maybe your eyes will be opened to a needed reform.

Schemes whereby something is offered for nothing are always distrusted. Reputable dealers will do well to cut them out of their plans for booming business.

Some merchants bank heavily in their business methods on "what father did." Father was, undoubtedly a good man and perhaps a successful one. But is he doing business in 1911?

The difference between success and failure may be only the difference between a sanguine or a despondent feeling. Therefore, keep jolly and jolly your neighbor. Your weak and struggling neighbor may be wrecked because of that dish of green cucumbers you ate for dinner.

**LIFE'S BALANCE SHEET.**

"The human body receives and expends about eight and one-third pounds each day. In the business world this state of affairs would indicate bankruptcy, but in the physical world there is a profit which doesn't appear on the books," says a well-known physician. "That profit is energy."

"One can put the daily income and expenditure into single-entry book-keeping form:

	Grains.
Income.	8,000
Solid food.	37,650
Water.	18,000
Oxygen.	58,670
Total.	112,320
Expenditure.	Grains.
Lungs give off.	20,000
Skin.	11,750
Kidneys.	24,100
Intestines.	2,800
Total.	58,650

"The body of a man weighing 148 pounds, is made up as follows: Water, 90 pounds; living matter, 26.6; pounds; fat, 23 pounds; minerals, 8.5 pounds. Food must build this frame and must repair whatever losses it undergoes.

"Nitrogenous foods are obtained from the milk, the legumes and beans and the meat and fish. These foods give parts of the tissue. The energy producers are the organs and the muscles. Minerals are used by the body. Water is the medium."

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**SUGACKGROUND.**

er chance to come to yet?" anxiously at Bonaparte over the phone.

"the woods!" responded my friend, "Dreyfus another trial!"

The Christian, finally produced untarnished and symmetrical, is the Christian continually reproduced. One who receives Christ as truly a child of God the instant he turns from a self-centered to a God-centered life as he is when he attains the glory of heaven and is clad in white robes before the throne of God. It is not impeded that nothing remains to be done; but faith is a principle which works, which works by love, and is ever at work until the actual man becomes the ideal man. The power of Christianity resides in no small degree in this creation of the new type here and now. It has power because it is true to nature.—Prof. George Harris.

I hold that it is every man's duty to make as much as he can, and to give away as much as he can to good purpose. True philanthropy, like charity, begins at home. If the millionaire invests his money in business that provides employment for a large number of men, if he pays his employees well, so that they can work to their own advancement, he is fulfilling his duty to the community and doing the greatest amount of good to the workingmen. As for the surplus wealth which a man may accumulate beyond his own needs and those of his family, there are a variety of useful ways in which it may be employed. I have always been interested in church work and conceive it to be my duty to give to religious enterprises. Next to that the cause of education appeals to me.—Mr. John D. Rockefeller.

**AN ICONOCLAST.**

Grace—"The world glorios is so ethereal. When it rises before our imaginations are expanded into visions of sunset, rippling runnels and pastoral scenes. Ah, the word glorios is glorios in itself."

George—"You are right. It sounds deuced forcible to say you were out on a 'glorios jag.'"

Softleigh—"They—aw—say there's a fool in evahny family, doncher know?"

Miss Cutting—"Yes, and you are an only son, I believe."

**WOMAN'S TRUE REMEDY**  
**ELECTRIC BITTERS**

Are Peculiarly adapted to  
**Female Diseases.**

Women in a delicate condition, Sick at the Stomach, Pain in the Back, Headache, Dull heavy feeling throughout the whole system, and utterly unable to attend to household duties will find that

**ELECTRIC BITTERS**  
...ARE THE...

**"Woman's Friend"** just the remedy for them, there is no medicine in the world that will give such prompt and decisive relief, a single bottle will convince you it is just what you have wanted for a long time.

**ELECTRIC BITTERS**  
are safe and pleasant to take, and are a reliable medicine that does absolutely

...CURE...

**Electric Bitters**  
Are the only  
**-MEDICINE-**  
that does certainly  
**-CURE-**

Loss of Appetite, Faintng Spells, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Melancholy and Dizzy Spells. They have cured thousands and will surely cure you.

**Every Bottle Sold on a Guarantee and at the low Price of 50 CENTS.**

**Saved When Hope Had Fled.**

"I had a severe attack of Typhoid fever about six years ago," writes J. W. Crowder, of Adrian, Mo. "It left me in a very bad condition. I had no strength and no appetite. I doctored with local physicians, but failed to get any benefit. I felt that my time had about come, especially as my age (74) was against recovery, and I had given up all hope, when I happened to be reading in your almanac about the cures effected by Electric Bitters, and decided to try a bottle. I soon felt better, and four bottles have worked wonders for my health. I have not felt as well for years as I do now. I seem to have got a new grip on life in spite of my age."

**Perhaps A Creme De Chicken.**

"Waiter, are you sure that they put a fresh egg in this golden fizz?" "Yes sah!"

"Then how is it I find these feathers?"

"Doan know, sah, unless yo' got a cocktail by mistake."

**UPS AND DOWNS.**

Soon commencement days will come. And the graduates with ease Will act just like thermometers—They'll get there by degrees.

**BEST PILLS EVER SOLD.**

J. A. Hutto the veteran druggist of Livingston, S. C., wrote on June 17 last. "In all my experience as a druggist I have never sold pills that equal Dr. King's New Life Pills. They are the best, and give the best satisfaction of any pills I ever handled." This opinion receives universal endorsement from all who try them.

**VERY APPROPRIATE.**

English Tourist—"Why is the American sleeping car called a Pullman?"

American Traveler—"Well, between the tariff rate and the porter it's a case of pullman for all he's worth. See?"

**SEEMED LIKE A MIRACLE.**

The astounding recovery of Mrs. Wm. Atwell, of Atlantic City, N. J., was an immense surprise to her friends and physicians. She tells how her life was saved as follows: "A very hard cold settled on my lungs, causing a most obstinate cough, that no medicine I took would relieve. During three years I suffered untold misery, my lung trouble growing worse all the time; finally my doctor sent me to Florida. After one year there I was worse than ever, and he sent me to a lung specialist, who examined me and said I had let my trouble run too long, and that nothing could cure me. At this time a friend advised me to use Dr. King's New Life Pills. After taking it for six months, I felt better than I ever did. I am well now, but would not be without it, for many times it's cost. All those whom I advised to use it, believe with me that it's the best medicine in the world.

**ONE MAN'S WISDOM.**

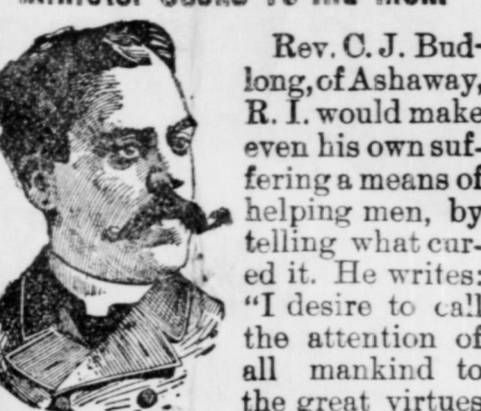
New Clerk—"That young lady in front wants to look at some rings exactly like she has on. Says she is thinking of purchasing a duplicate for her sister."

Old Jeweler—"Huh! You needn't waste any time on her. The ring she has is an engagement ring, and she merely wants to find out what it cost."

**IN THE BEGINNING.**

When old Adam ran the universe, Before the famous fall, He was a power in politics, Till woman spoiled it all.

**Minister Seeks To Aid Men.**



Rev. C. J. Budlong, of Ashaway, R. I., would make even his own suffering a means of helping men, by telling what cured it. He writes: "I desire to call the attention of all mankind to the great virtues of Electric Bitters. Since I was a boy of twelve I have suffered every Spring and Autumn from liver trouble and yellow jaundice, which caused me great distress. Some medicines I tried gave slight relief, but for a real, genuine, all-around cure Electric Bitters are away and beyond anything I ever used. I can heartily recommend this remedy as a thoroughly good and reliable medicine."

**MILKMAID AND COW.**

Into the cowlot, bright and gay,  
The milkmaid hustles from day to day,  
And gathers the lacteal fluid white,  
While the mousing sun is yet out of sight,  
And even when the sunlight fails,  
Again she hustles her milking pails,  
And seeks in the cows with friendly tails,  
That fount of wealth that seldom fails.  
Hol winds may blow and grass-hoppers hop,  
And the bugs and blizzards may take the crop;  
But so long as the stream of milk don't stop,  
The cow and the milkmaid will come out on top.—Ex.

**A RAILROAD MAN'S PRAYER.**

Not long since an old railroad man who drifted in a church where a revival service was going on, was asked to lead in prayer. He said: "Oh, Lord, now that I have flagged, lift up my feet off the rough road and plant them safely on the platform of the train of salvation. Let me use the safety lamp known as prudence, make all the couplings on the train with the strong link of Thy love and let my hand lamp be the Bible; and, heavenly Father, keep all the switches closed that lead off on sidings, especially those with a blind end. Oh Lord, if it be Thy pleasure, have every semaphore light along the line show the white light of hope, that I may make the run of life without stopping. And Lord, give us the Ten Commandments for a schedule; and when I have finished the run on schedule time, pulled into the great dark station of Death, may Thou, the Superintendent of the Universe, say, 'Well done, thou good and faithful servant, come and sign the pay roll and receive a check for Eternal Happiness'."

**A Level-Headed Merchant.**

A. G. Lietsch is a leading merchant of Mount Union, Ia. In a recent letter he says: "I have used Dr. King's New Discovery in my family for some time, and have found it excellent for Coughs, Colds and like troubles. No other remedy we ever tried has ever given near the satisfaction that this medicine does."

**BUTCHERED AT THE DOOR.**

"Is your canned-meat company prosperous, Joe?" "Very! We are going to erect a five-story factory out in the country."

"In the country? Why, I should think you would have such poor facilities for obtaining slaughtered horses?"

"Not at all! There is a grade-crossing within twenty yards of the factory."

**POULTRY NOTES.**

Give the hen an opportunity. The hen is always your friend. Hens will live fully one-half on green or dry alfalfa.

A lettuce patch will furnish excellent grazing for chickens. Little chicks suffer more from vermin than anything else.

Henhouses that are warm in winter are cool in summer.

The turkey is raised very successfully with a hen for a mother.

The little chicks are some trouble, but fried chicken is very delicious.

There is more clear profit in eggs than any other product on the farm.

The Dominiques are good all-purpose fowls but they introduce very slowly.

If for no other purpose than home use every farmer should grow a couple of hundred fowls.

Leghorns are the great layers, but fanciers say that the Rock lay well they are almost tempted to give the Leghorns up entirely.

Hens need some willow brush, clumps of gooseberry or currant bushes or rose bushes about the premises for shade, where they can take a dust bath and to where the chicks can retreat when a hawk makes its appearance. The sunshine without some shade is too severe on chickens.

**She Was An Awful Sight.**

"Two years ago I was taken with Erysipelas above my left eye," writes Mary M. Caven, of Greensburg, Ky., "and my head and face became so swollen that I was a horrible sight to behold, and every month I would have fits of nervous prostration and spasms. I was treated by three specialists, who are expert physicians, but found no relief. Finally, through seeing an advertisement, I was led to try Electric Bitters, and have been taking them for some time with much benefit. I recommend them now to others as the best medicine I ever used."

**JUST AT DAWN.**

Sixteen tomcats mixed in a fray  
Out on the fence at the break of day;  
Just as the lamps and stars went out  
And only the form of a cop was about—  
Just at dawn!  
Sixteen sashes on each dwelling side  
Fly on their pulleys away up and wide,  
Fly with the din of a mountain-road train,  
With clatter of woodwork and rattle of pane—  
Just at dawn!  
Sixteen heads of dishevelled hair  
Flung to the breeze of the new crisp air;  
Three of the sixteen caught by the neck  
Hurl out words like skippers on deck—  
Just at dawn!  
Sixteen missiles—vases and books  
Umbrellas, mats and brass curtain hooks,  
Sixteen lives extinguished with pain,  
But one hundred and thirty-five still remain—  
Just after dawn!

**Dr. King's New Discovery** is a household delight. Children beg for it on account of its nice taste.

Electric Bitters cures Malaria and Bilious attacks, nervous prostration and exhaustion.

**WANTED—A MINISTER'S WIFE.**

At last we have settled a pastor; Now, really, I can't tell why The people should be so hard to please Or candidates prove so shy. But the smart young man we have chosen  
Is needing a partner for life; Please notice our advertisement: Wanted—A minister's wife.  
Wanted—A perfect lady,  
Delicate, gentle, refined,  
With every beauty of person  
And every endowment of mind:  
Fitted by early culture  
To move in fashionable life  
And shine a gem in the parlor;  
Wanted—A minister's wife.  
Wanted—A thoroughbred worker  
Who will to her household looks—  
Shall we see our money wasted  
By extravagant Irish cooks?—  
Who cuts the daily expenses  
With economy sharp as a knife,  
Who washes and scrubs in the kitchen;  
Wanted—A minister's wife.  
Careful to entertain strangers,  
"Traveling agents" and such;  
Of this kind of "angelic" wishes  
The deacons have had so much  
As to prove a perfect nuisance,  
And hope these plagues of their life  
May soon be sent to the parson's;  
Wanted—A minister's wife.  
To lead in the "mothers' meeting,"  
The "sewing circle" attend,  
At all the Sunday School picnics  
Her ready assistance lend;  
To play the organ on Sunday  
Would aid our laudable strife  
To save the society money;  
Wanted—A minister's wife.  
And so, if our efforts prosper,  
We hope by working the two  
To rebuild the church, to pay the debt,  
Then we shall know what to do;  
For they will be worn and weary,  
Needing a change of life,  
And we'll advertise: "Wanted—  
A minister and his wife."

**Leg Was All Drawn Up.**

Down in Georgia lives a colored man, who for a long time, had his leg drawn up with rheumatism, but he cured it with Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and has never had a return of his malady since. "He called for Bucklen's Arnica Salve," writes the Hamack Drug Co., of Atlanta, "but he got the right thing."

**An Excellent Recommendation.**

"Good morning, sir?"  
"Good morning, young man."  
"I am—James Mills. I come to apply for your recommendation to West Point."  
"Oh, yes. I remember you now. So you would like to enter West Point?"  
"It is my ambition, sir."  
"H'm! Do you think you could pass the severe examinations?"  
"I could try."  
"Mr. Mills, have you ever heard of hazing?"  
"Yes, sir."  
"And reading?"  
"Only in the newspapers."  
"Well, Mr. Mills, I wish to give you a little test. We shall say that you have entered West Point. It is night and you have retired. The door opens and a committee of upper classmen enters. A heavy athlete advances and politely informs you that a ring has been marked off. In other words, you are expected to stand up and be pommelled until you are out. Now, Mr. Mills, what would you do under the circumstances?"  
"I should leap from the bed and square off. I should breakground and try to rush the heavy athlete. Then I would try the side step dodge and attempt a rib roaster. If possible I would feint and try a left lead off. An uppercut, a cross-counter, a duck—"  
"Hold on! Mr. Mills, may I ask your present occupation?"  
"I am a light-weight sir."  
"A pugilist?"  
"Yes, sir. My father won many belts in his time. My grandfather was the champion of—"  
"Never mind. You will go to West Point if it is in my power to send you. A man in your class should have a special recommendation, for there is a good chance of his leaving the academy alive."

**Terribly Hurt In Runaway.**

"My son and I were driving when my horse took fright and ran away, throwing me violently to the ground," writes James B. Orner, of Franklin Grove, Ills. "My leg was so badly injured, that I was unable to rise. Very soon a running and very painful sore developed on it. After a number of leading physicians had pronounced it incurable, I tried all kinds of liniments, salves, ointments and such other healing medicines as I could learn about, but without benefit. After four years of untold misery, I had about given up in despair. Then I was reading about the great cures effected by Bucklen's Arnica Salve and decided to try it, and was completely cured by three boxes. It is over a year since I was cured and no symptoms of my old trouble remain. This wonderful salve saved my leg, and cannot be praised too highly."

**BREAKING UP THE MESS.**

**Friendships Among Brother Officers Lasts As Long As The Staff.**

Lasting friendships are formed in the officers' mess aboard ship in our navy, but no effort is made to keep track of a mate when he is transferred. This strikes the landsman as a queer freak of nature, but sailors accept it as a matter of course never to be questioned. Men get into pretty close communion with each other when they breakfast, dine or sup together for three years. As a rule, they learn each other's history to a minutest detail, unless a man chooses to be disagreeable and distant. Close attachments grow up, yet when the inexorable order arrives from Washington, sending the mess to the four winds of heaven, breaking up, as it were, the family, a warm hand shake ends it all. Each officer goes into a new mess and the old is forgotten.

It was my good fortune to be introduced to as fine a mess as ever broke bread together over a man-of-war, says a writer in the New York Press. The devotion of the officers to one another was an inspiration. Finally the separation came. One went to some navy yard, another to the Philippines, another to China, another to Washington, etc. They were scattered all over the world. One day, meeting the lieutenant-commander, who had gone up for promotion, I inquired when he had heard from lieutenant. So-and-so. "Why not in several months," he replied. "In fact, not since he was ordered to his new station. You know we fellows don't follow each other's movements after a mess is broken up. We form new associations, new friends and the old drop out of sight. We never think of writing to each other. It is more than likely we shall never see each other again as long as we live and we haven't time or inclination to worry over each other's fate."

**The Irish Judge.**

A well-known Irish judge in the insolvent court once detected a witness kissing his thumb instead of the book in taking the oath, and in rebuking him sternly said: "You may think to deceive God, sir, but you won't deceive me."

**INSINUATION.**

Softleigh—"They—aw—say there's a fool in evahny family, doncher know?"

Miss Cutting—"Yes, and you are an only son, I believe."

**The Wonder Of The Age!**

**DR. KING'S NEW LIFE PILLS**

NOT SO SMALL YOU FORGET THEM.

NOT SO LARGE YOU REJECT THEM.

ACTUAL SIZE

... THE GREAT ...

**LIVER and STOMACH REMEDY**

Never fails to effect a cure, even when Physicians and all other known remedies have failed. They are the only Pills that are given away in sample boxes, and the regular size sold on a Positive Guarantee.

...THEY WILL POSITIVELY CURE...

**Disordered Liver, Loss of Appetite, Billousness and Constipation, Dizziness, Jaundice, Fever and Ague, Malaria, Sick or Nervous Headache, Torpid Bowels,**

**And Are A Perfect Specific For MALARIA, FLATULENCY FOUL STOMACH and NAUSEA.**

**DR. KING'S NEW LIFE PILLS**

Actually give **NEW LIFE AND TONE** to the whole system; and make one feel like an entirely new being.

They are so composed that they give tone to the Stomach, prevent Heartburn, rouse the Liver to healthful action, invigorate the Kidneys, and thus through the activity of these organs promote the natural movement of the Stomach and Bowels. They contain no mineral or poisonous substance, but are strictly vegetable. They do not cause nausea or griping; or any unpleasant feeling; nor interfere with one's daily work.

**SAMPLE BOXES FREE. REGULAR SIZE 25 CTS.**

Beware of Counterfeits and Imitations.

**BE SURE THE NAME**

**Dr. King's New Life Pills IS ON EVERY BOX.**



**BOTH PLACES WILL BE COVERED.**

"You believe, then, after all, that Shakespeare wrote the plays himself?"

She—Yes. But to make sure, the first time I come across him in heaven I'll ask him.

"But s'pose he isn't there?"

"Then you can ask him."

**DID NOT PRAY FOR BUTTER.**

Olivia is a little girl who was on a visit to her grandparents. She was well acquainted with the Lord's prayer, but did not say it at night. The other evening at bedtime she repeated her "Now I lay me" as grandma sat beside her cot. Just as good-nights were about to be exchanged she remembered about the Lord's prayer and said:

"When I'm home I sometimes pray to God to bring us bread."

"Do you, dear?" said grandma, "and butter, too, I suppose?"

"Nope, I don't pray for butter 'cause the butter man brings it 'Goo' night, gramma."

**AN UNFORTUNATE STATEMENT.**

An Oxford professor was giving his pupils a lecture on "Scotland and the Scots."

"These hardy men," he said, "think nothing about swimming across the Tay three times every morning before breakfast."

Suddenly a loud burst of laughter came from the center of the hall, and the professor, amazed at the idea of any one daring to interrupt him in the middle of his lecture, asked the offender what he meant by such conduct.

"I was just thinking, sir," replied that individual, "that the poor Scotch chaps would find themselves on the wrong side for their clothes when they landed!"

**MIGHT NOT AGREE.**

Hewitt—Why don't you sign the articles you write for the magazines and newspapers?

Jewett—I don't care to have my wife know my views.

**JUST AS GOOD**

**...AS...  
DR. KING'S  
New Discovery**

**AND WE SELL IT MUCH CHEAPER!**  
Is the statement often made by Druggists when

**DR. KING'S  
New Discovery**

**IS CALLED FOR**  
This should be proof positive that **Dr. King's New Discovery**

**...FOR...  
Consumption, Coughs and Colds**

**IS** the most reliable of all remedies, and because the dealer makes more money on some cheap, worthless substitution, is the only reason why he would offer you something else. Don't be deceived by something claimed "just as good," but insist on what you call for and do not be imposed upon.

**THE EQUAL OF  
Dr. King's New Discovery**

**...DOES NOT EXIST FOR...**

**Consumption, Coughs, Colds and Throat & Lung Affections.**

**EVERY BOTTLE GUARANTEED... TRIAL BOTTLES FREE.**

**REGULAR SIZE 50c. and \$1.00**

**Identifying A Bad Man.**

"Do you—do you remember who killed Abel?" asked the old man in the street car of the man on his right.

"Why, Cain, of course," was the reply. "Who did you think it was?"

"Waal, darn my hide, if I hain't made a fool of myself! It wasn't ten minits ago that I bet a man \$2 to \$1 that it was Goliath, and now I'll hev to go barefut all summer to make it up. Yes, sir, it was Cain, and Goliath wasn't in it, and Samson wasn't born and Q. V. Jones, which is me, ought to be hit with the same club that Abel was!"

**POINT OF VIEW.**

Hojax—"Some people are pretty swift, but they can't get ahead of time."

Tomox—"Pshaw! Every band leader in the country beats time."

**ONE POINT OF VIEW.**

Micky—What's dis about Carnegie donatin' a t'ester?"

Jimmy—"dunno; but if he'd donate a baseball grounds to our town he'd be twice as popular."

**HOW HE FOUND HIS VOICE.**

"In the fall of 1898 I took a hard cold, and lost my voice for seven months. I took many different kinds of medicine without benefit, but, when my voice returned, I was using Dr. King's New Discovery. I think it a grand, good medicine." Thus writes: J. A. Brown, Ozark, Ohio, March, 13, 1901.

**ALAS! ALAS!**

As a polished man he tried to pose, But he even failed at that, For all the polish he possessed Was on his shoes and hat.

**THIS IS AWFUL.**

Myer (reading)—"A west side hardware clerk fell against an ax and knocked out both his eye teeth."

Gyer—"Of course it was accidental."

**FEMINE CHARITY.**

Bess—"Mame is a perfect little hypocrite."

Nell—"One wouldn't think so from her innocent ways."

Bess—"Oh, they are a good deal like her complexion—all put on."

**"LOOK LAKE SMALLPOOX."**

A Swede arrived at the union depot the other morning and started through the gate-up-town, when he was sighted by some of the attaches about the station, who jumped at the conclusion that he had a well-developed case of smallpox.

He was given a wide berth, until one more brave than the rest demanded to know by what right the pest house was being cheated out of a patient.

"Aye guess you bane mistaken," explained the Swede. "Aye bane up in Minnesota and Aye tried to melt out some gunpowder. Ma face bane too close ane that bane what make ate look lake smallpox."

The station force breathed easier.

**Then And Now.**

Mrs. Wedderly—"Before we were married my husband used to say there was nothing too good for me."

Mise Singleton—"What does he say now?"

Mrs. Wedderly—"Oh, now he gives me to understand there is nothing too good for him."

**The Puzzled Census Taker.**

"Got any boys?" the marshal said To a lady from over the Rhine; And the lady shook her flaxen head And civilly answered, "Nein!"

"Got any girls?" the marshal said To the lady from over the Rhine; And again the lady shook her head, And civilly answered, "Nein!"

"But some are dead?" the marshal said To the lady from over the Rhine; And again the lady shook her head, And civilly answered, "Nein!"

"Husband of course?" the marshal said To the lady from over the Rhine; And again the lady shook her head, And civilly answered, "Nein!"

"The devil you have?" the marshal said To the lady from over the Rhine; And again the lady shook her head, And civilly answered, "Nein!"

"Now, what do you mean by shaking your head. And always answering 'Nein'?"

"Ich kann nicht Englisch!" civilly said The lady from over the Rhine.

**Kept Her From The Grave.**

"Had it not been for Electric Bitters, I would long since have been in my grave," writes Mrs. S. H. Newsom, of Decatur, Ala., "I had suffered greatly for three years with one of the worst forms of stomach trouble. Every day I would bleed and suffer from waterbrash. My suffering after eating was so severe that it robbed me of appetite and I was reduced to 90 pounds in weight, but I began to improve soon after taking Electric Bitters, which I have found a most excellent tonic and blood purifier. I now have fine appetite, my food does not distress me, and I have gained 35 pounds in weight. Other who have taken it on my recommendation, have only the highest words of praise for this good medicine."

**A Wife's Resolution.**

Of going through my husband's pocket, It is too late now to repent; But I've resolved in the future that In them I'll not leave a cent.

**CRUEL NEIGHBOR.**

"George, that Mrs. Nextence is too horrid for anything."

"What are the odds now?"

"Why, she said if our chickens ate her flower seed she hoped they'd have appendicitis."

**THEN AND NOW.**

"Minerva, dear," he called her when He was tied to her for life; But things are different now than then, And she's called "My nerry wife."

**TELLS WHY HE SELLS IT.**

"I have been in the drug business in Anderson, Tex., for a number of years," writes W. C. Henderson, on March 20, 1901, "and can truthfully say that Dr. King's New Discovery is the best selling, and gives the best satisfaction of any remedy I sell."

**Ran For His Life.**

Ida—"Do you think he is a genuine Scotch collie?"

May—"I don't believe there is a thing Scotch about him. Why, if you take him out to the golf links he will run home."

**Treasure House.**

Fair Customer—"I wish to get a novel. One with a choice of pretty names."

Saleslady—"Going to name the baby?"

Fair customer—"No, the puppy."

**Medical Wisdom.**

Doctor—"What seems to be the trouble?"

Patient—"Well, I'm troubled with an almost total loss of memory, for one thing."

Doctor—"In a case of that kind, I—er—my fee is \$2 in advance."

**Saves His Mother's Life.**

H. L. Loomis, a druggist of Union Mills, Ind., has a firm faith in the wonderful power of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, to cure desperate Throat and Lung diseases, and has good reason for it too. Every one believed his mother had consumption. All the symptoms, including a stubborn cough, were manifest, but on the advice of a friend she used this matchless medicine, and was completely restored to health. Mr. Loomis further states that he has known severe cases of pneumonia to be cured by Dr. King's New Discovery, without the aid of other medicine. He says he has sold a large amount of this excellent remedy, and has yet to learn of a case where it has not given perfect satisfaction.

**A Likely Yarn.**

Lady—"I suppose you got that red nose from drinking rum?"

Sandy Pikes—"No, mum. I stuck me head out of de car door an' me nose rubbed agin de bricks on de side of de tunnel."

**DIFFERENCE IN PRICE.**

Kerrigan—"Awn if yez git worse, Cassidy, Oi'll see thot yez hov th' bist funeral dirictor in town, Oi will."

Cassidy—"Niver moind th' funeral dirictor, me bye; just sind for an undertaker awn spind th' balance in ales awn poipes for th' wake."

**INVISIBLE INKS.**

A weak solution of nitrate of copper gives an invisible writing, which becomes red through heat.

A very dilute solution of perchloride of copper gives invisible characters that becomes yellow through heat.

Solution of chloride or nitro-muriate of cobalt turns green when heated and disappears again on cooling. If the salt be pure the marks turn blue.

**"PERSONAL EXPENSES."**

The man who keeps a cash account knows where his money goes; Just what he spends for luxuries, And what for shirts and hose; How much it costs him for cigars, And how much for new shoes, And what he pays for chocolate, And what for social dues.

The man who keeps a cash account is very, very rare, Though men who undertake the task Are common everywhere. They seldom hold out for a week, Since what they write most frequently Is: "Unaccounted for."

Don't let dyspepsia and liver complaint drag your life out. Electric Bitters offers such a prompt and perfect cure.

**The Great Blood Medicine**

**Electric ..Bitters**

**A thorough system renovator and Blood Purifier**

**Electric Bitters**

Have Great Merit Peculiar to Themselves. They act directly on the Liver and Kidneys. If you are bilious, full of Malaria and have no appetite, be sure to try

**Electric Bitters**

You will be surprised to see how quickly this will cure you, they will save you thousands of dollars, in doctors bills. Electric Bitters are an absolute cure for Headache and Constipation.

**Electric Bitters**

**Absolutely Cures JAUNDICE IN ALL FORMS.**

Makes the Blood rich and pure. Create an appetite and restore health, vigor and vitality. A single trial will convince the most skeptical.

**Electric Bitters**

**Absolutely cures Lame Back and Weak Kidneys.** They are pleasant to take and sure to give perfect satisfaction. As you value your existence and good health you can not afford to not give them a trial.

**Electric Bitters**

Are the only medicine of this kind sold on a positive guarantee. ask your druggist for them.

**Only 50c and \$1.00 per Bottle.**

**A Medicine Chest in Itself.**

**The Greatest Known Cure for The Largest Number of Human Ailments.**

**BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE**

**READ CAREFULLY WHAT IT WILL DO.**

**It Cures, To Stay Cured, The Many Ills We Name Below**

FEVER SORES	SCALDS	SPRAINS	INSECT STINGS	SORE LIPS	SORE FEET	SORE EYES	SCALD HEAD	SKIN ERUPTIONS
STIFF JOINTS								SORES
CUTS								ULCERS
CORNS								CHILBLAINS
LAMENESS								BUNIONS
BRUISES								FISTULA
BURNS								PILES
BOILS								



This Wonderful Compound Is Known In All Parts Of The Earth as **The Best Salve In The World.**

It is Used by Nurses Recommended by Druggists Prescribed by Physicians Used Everywhere in Hospitals ...AND... Always Found in Millions of Homes.

**Bucklen's Arnica Salve**

Contains the Most Healing Substances known to Man, Arnica, Calendula and Balsams, whose curative virtues surpass all others.

**It's the Only Salve That's Guaranteed to Cure.**

**Stock Raisers and Dairymen**

Have discovered its marvellous Healing Power has a wonderful effect in Curing Animals of Sores, Bruises, Cuts, Skin Abrasions and Wounds.

Every Family on Earth Needs It.

**Bucklen's Arnica Salve**

**ONLY 25 CENTS FOR THE LARGEST BOX SOLD. GET IT TO-DAY.**



THE BEST FAMILY MEDICINE  
 .... IS ....  
**ELECTRIC BITTERS**

America's Greatest Blood and Nerve Remedy.



**MILLIONS OF CURED PEOPLE**

Could testify to the matchless merit of this remedy for curing all troubles arising from Disordered Stomachs, Lazy Livers, Sluggish Bowels, Inactive Kidneys, Impure Blood and Weakened Nerves.

**IT BUILDS UP THE ENTIRE SYSTEM**

It gives a fine appetite, regulates all secretions, promotes digestion and assimilation, cures dyspepsia, overcomes lassitude and quickly gives new strength and vigor. It makes

**PURE RICH BLOOD**

It drives out all impurities and disease germs. By regulating the LIVER, KIDNEYS and BOWELS, it conquers CONSTIPATION and

**Absolutely Cures Jaundice**

It is the QUICKEST and SUREST CURE in the world for this dreadful MALADY. By making strong, steady nerves it cures

**ALL NERVOUS DISEASES**

Including Sleeplessness, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism and banishes a multitude of

**Distressing Female Complaints**

Such as Melancholy, Fainting and Dizzy Spells, Backache, Tired and Run-Down Feeling. It will surely

**KILL MALARIA POISON**

It quickly drives out AGUE and all MALARIAL FEVERS, and by its timely use you may avoid

**TYPHOID FEVER**

An investment of fifty cents in ELECTRIC BITTERS may save a long illness and perhaps your life. It has always proved

**A Priceless Boon to Old People**

Who need a pure alterative and NERVE TONIC. After using they become stronger, eat heartier, sleep soundly, and feel the joy of renewed youth.

**-Electric Bitters-**

Will Positively Cure More Maladies  
 Than any other known Medicine.



Our dealers refund the price if it does not  
 Cure a trouble we recommend it for.

Price 50 cts. and \$1.00 Per Bottle.

The Largest Fifty-Cent and One-Dollar Bottles on the Market.

**W. F. Holmes,**

BRACKETTVILLE, TEX.



I Keep in stock all the Standard

**PATENT MEDICINES**

....AND....

**DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES.**



I have a large and well selected stock of

Sponges, Chamois Skins,  
 Trusses, Supportors and Shoulder Braces.

PACKAGE DYES, DYE WOODS AND DYE STUFFS.



**PERFUMERY,**

Cologne, Bay Rum, Florida Water, Extracts  
 For the Handkerchief.

My Stock Comprises all of the Popular Odors.



**TOILET AND FANCY GOODS,**

Toilet Soaps, Bath Soaps, Face Powders,  
 Infant Powders, Tooth Powders,  
 Satchet Powders.

**TOILET CASES,**  
 Dressing and Fine Combs.



**BRUSHES.**

HAIR BRUSHES, DUST BRUSHES,  
 CLOTH BRUSHES, ARTISTS BRUSHES,  
 TOOTH BRUSHES, MARKING BRUSHES,  
 NAIL BRUSHES, WHITEWASH BRUSHES,  
 FLESH BRUSHES, CAMELS HAIR PENCILS.

CALL AND SEE ME.

**YOUR PATRONAGE**

Is always appreciated and no matter how small your purchases, you may rest assured it will be my constant aim to sell you the best goods that can be obtained and

At Reasonable Prices.