

# Colorado Record

SEVENTH YEAR.

COLORADO, MITCHELL COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, AUGUST 30, 1912.

Whipkey Printing Company.

## HOTEL PROSPECTS GOOD.

There is Now a Reasonable Prospect That Colorado Will Soon Have a First Class Hostelry.

Secretary Robt. M. Webb of the Commercial Club informs us that he has had correspondence with the Lacker Real Estate Association regarding the rebuilding of the hotel on the corner of Second and Walnut streets.

They wrote that if the people of Colorado would secure a tenant for the building who was able to give bond for the rent for a term of years, and do this before the building was erected, they would rebuild. As soon as this proposition became known, one of the most substantial and reliable citizens of the town of Colorado, said he was ready and anxious to give bond for the rent of the building and run a first class hotel. Since then, four other applications have been made by outside parties.

The last letter from the Lacker people wanted to know what kind of a house the people of Colorado wanted, to which inquiry a reply was made that a house with about 20 rooms for hotel service, with the office and dining room on the ground floor and the balance of the first floor devoted to business houses; a house with up-to-date conveniences such as plumbing, toilets, baths, etc., would be about what the town wished. The people at this end of the line are waiting a reply from the Lackers.

Secretary Webb informs us that \$1,300 of the \$1,500 bonus asked by other parties for the rebuilding of a hotel here to cost about \$10,000 has been raised and is available on demand. Standing in the crowd at the passenger depot two nights the past week, we heard parties living here inform people who had gotten off the trains, that there was no hotel here. Of course we have a hotel in Colorado and one of the best conducted to be found in West Texas, but its facilities for carrying for the travelling public are very limited. If we can not take care of but a small part of it. The town needs a hotel that can accommodate all who apply; a hotel with all the modern conveniences and accessories. There is no better opening for such a public convenience than Colorado. If the accommodations are here, the travel will come this way.

The Record believes the hotel will be rebuilt. It is unthinkable that such good business people as are the Lackers will allow their property to lie a heap of ruins, when there is a responsible man waiting to take the hotel and run it in an up-to-date manner. We believe the building will soon raise its head on that corner.

## Give It To Me.

A description of anything you have to sell or want to buy and I will try to find a buyer or seller. No matter what it is I can handle it. See me at L. E. Lasseter's office in Dulaney building.

W. S. STONEHAM.

## West Side Singing Convention.

The West Side Singing Convention of Mitchell county, of which George Goodwin is the president, will meet with the Cuthbert class next Sunday and put in the day singing. Dinner will be served on the ground and there will be more than enough for all who may come. A pleasant day is promised all who attend.

## Buford Black Eyes.

Good morning friends, Buford is still alive, everything is going on nicely.

Rev. Johns held a Baptist meeting at Buford last week. It seems like he married more than he baptized. He will collect when Mr. Glin sells his cotton.

Miss Floye Jenkins made a visit to her sister at Jayton.

Mr. Elmer Rogers is enjoying the meeting at Plainview very well.

Rev. Robert Cantrell has turned his meeting over to Rev. S. A. Ribble, as he had to return home.

Mr. W. J. Wingo and family returned home last week.

If Miss Vera Rogers don't look out, her sister Ruby will beat her after all.

Mr. Juston Smith will have a fine time burning weeds this fall. He will pull them up while Mrs. Smith holds the matches.

Auto rides are very fine these evenings.

## BLACK EYES.

WANTED—A family to gather 100 acres of cotton. Also feed cut, House pasture and water furnished. Apply to F. P. Roney, Colorado, Texas, 7 miles northeast of town.

## PROTECTION OF THE PUBLIC WEIGHERS

Sweeping Decision is Rendered in the Attorney General's Department On Question.

Austin, Texas, Aug. 24.—The attorney general's department, through Assistant Attorney General Purdenburk, today rendered another opinion on the question of public weighers, which last opinion is much more restrictive, relative to the weighing of cotton, sugar, wool and hides by others than public weighers. Both of these opinions are directed to H. R. Wilson, county attorney of Denton county. In the former opinion it was held by Assistant Attorney General Purdenburk that if authorized in writing by the owner, anyone, not a public weigher, could lawfully weigh cotton, sugar, wool and hides. The assistant attorney general now finds that this is not the law and his former holding was on the assumption and supposition that the provision of the present article 996 of the new revision of the criminal statutes had been omitted from the law in 1895 revision. Now he finds that this was not the case, hence the new opinion. In this opinion rendered today, it is held to be a violation of the law for anyone not a public weigher, in a city having a public weigher, to weigh cotton, wool, sugar or hides, except in a case where the owner of such products weighs same in person, and, except where the owner of such produce authorized in writing his factor, commission merchant or agent to have a private weigher to weigh such products.

Rev. Holmes Nichols, pastor of the Baptist church at Canyon, came in yesterday morning to attend the meeting of the Baptist Association which is in session at Hereford.—Hereford Brand.

## Notice.

This is to notify the public that I have employed Mr. W. F. Crawford to run the public cotton yard. I have ordered a pair of the famous Robidoux scales, the best on earth; the scales, the man and the law will guarantee every one all that is due him. Remember I am the only bonded public weigher in this precinct. Mr. Crawford will appreciate all the patronage of all his supporters in the recent primary, and will give all a square deal that has any business with the yard.

Yours for satisfaction,  
C. E. FRANKLIN,  
Public Weigher, Pre. L.

In Honor of Miss Key.

The S. O. C. is a secret society organized by some of our high school girls in their early youth, which was several years ago. It flourished during their school days and meetings were held upon specially important occasions like weddings or removals, but for more than a year there has been no meeting, but when it was known that Miss Lena Key was to move, a meeting of the remaining few was called and it was decided to entertain in her honor. The S. O. C. bride of the year offered her new home, so the boy friends were invited Monday evening to Mrs. James Bodine's to play "42." Of course they came, and everybody had just the best time possible, the only sadness being the thought of losing Miss Lena. But as Colorado people sooner or later return, there was comfort found in that. The party was lovely and much enjoyed. A refreshment course was served at the close. This was ice cream and cake.

The members present were Misses Lena Whipkey, Mabel Smith, Lena Key and Mrs. Bodine, but they console themselves that what they lack in quantity they more than make up in quality.

An idea of the practical results of irrigation, properly applied, may be gained from the following extract from a letter by a successful irrigation farmer, H. L. Hix of Olustee, Okla: "As you know, this is a semi-arid district and we have been passing through a severe drouth the past year, but we are not particular whether it rains or not. We use five 20-horse power engines, and centrifugal pumps and irrigation certainly does big things for us. In fact, it has raised the value of our land from fifty dollars to three hundred dollars per acre. We are now in the midst of the second alfalfa cutting and it is making from 1 1/2 to 2 tons per acre; our first cutting began on May 10, 1911, and the second on June 7, 1911, and we expect to cut a crop of hay each thirty days from now until frost comes."

## TWO RESIDENCES BURN.

Flames Totally Destroy One Building and Practically Devour Another in North Colorado—Good Work by Fire Boys.

At 10:30 o'clock Tuesday morning the bell at the fire hall clanged out an alarm of fire and the fire wagon was off like a shot to the scene of burning, which was the cottage in North Colorado owned by Dr. W. R. Lindley and occupied by Mr. Glin and family. The flames had gotten such headway by the time the fire fighting brigade reached the scene, that the building next door, owned by Mr. J. F. Clayton but unoccupied, caught and was burning fiercely.

Owing to the distance of the buildings from the nearest fire plug, only one line of hose could be laid, and the boys saw that it were useless to waste time and water on the small building occupied by Mr. Glin, but gave their entire attention to saving the larger one. It looked a hopeless fight at first; but the wind laying about this time gave the fighters a better chance, which they were prompt to improve.

The Clayton building was gutted and the roof burned off, but a considerable portion of it was saved, which can possibly be utilized for something else. The house occupied by Mr. Glin was a complete loss, burning to the ground in a short time. Nothing but a few clothes and a trunk were saved. At the time of the alarm Mrs. Glin was not at home, but the men at work in the Clayton house ran over and took out what they could.

Dr. Lindley carried \$600 on his building, but Mr. Glin had none. The house cost \$800, which also was the cost of the Clayton building. The origin of the fire is unknown, as there had been no fire in the home since breakfast.

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.  
Sworn to before me and subscribed to in my presence, this 4th day of December, A. D. 1912.  
A. W. GLEASON,  
NOTARY PUBLIC.  
HALL'S Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.  
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.  
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Musical Evening.

The choir of the First Christian church will give an evening of music next Sunday at 8:15 o'clock. This will be the second of a series of similar entertainments that they expect to give during the coming fall and winter. A feature of the program will be a brass quartette furnished by four of the capable players in the Colorado orchestra. The program will contain solos and duets by some of our best singers, anthems and a quartette.

## Swimming Party.

Tuesday afternoon Mrs. Lindley took her class of Sunday school girls down to the river and they all went swimming. After an hour spent in the water everybody dressed and supper was spread upon the bank on the grass and how good everything tasted. There was a lovely lunch and everybody very much enjoyed it. There were ten girls present and Mrs. Bodine assisted Mrs. Lindley in making things pleasant for them.

## Young People's Meeting.

The Young People's Missionary Society met Tuesday with Mrs. Merritt. The scripture lesson was read by Miss Esther Ayres. The study was upon Brazil and the books of the Bible, Joshua being studied. The whole lesson was very interesting and much enjoyed. Watermelon was served by the hostess. The lesson next week is upon Mexico and will be followed by a swim and picnic supper at the river.

LOST—Small, solid white wooly poodle dog wearing leather collar with "F. McWilliams, Ballinger, Texas," on same. Reward for its return to residence of John Williams, Colorado, Texas, west of courthouse. 8-30p

Jim Greene will work for the H. L. Hutchinson Furniture Company and run his undertaking business independently. He will retain the warehouse in the rear of the house he has been occupying for his undertaking business and lease the front part, the west half of which will be occupied by Ed Jones as a barber shop. The east half has not yet been let, but it is a desirable stand and will not long remain tenanted.

## Death of Former Colorado Citizen.

Mrs. Belzora Henderson, a citizen of Colorado in the early days, died recently in Georgetown, Texas, at the age of 83.

At her bedside were all her children. Sgm Henderson, a son, was a furniture dealer here in 1885. W. C. Henderson, another son, now living in Oklahoma, Misses Ruth and Vennie Henderson and Irene, a granddaughter, Nat Q. Henderson, a stepson, and Mrs. Fleming, a daughter, were also present.

Mrs. Henderson's long residence in Texas gave her opportunity of knowing a great deal of the history of the state. Being a woman of remarkable mind and accurate memory, her reminiscences of her early life were always very interesting.

The bereaved family has the sympathy of all who knew this remarkable woman.

## New Gln Manager.

Mr. J. R. Ledbetter, known to every man in Mitchell county as being one of the best farmers in this or any other county, will be the manager of the concrete gin this season. This gin is the property of the Colorado Cotton and Oil Company, and one of the best equipped and nearest fire-proof in this part of the state. Mr. Ledbetter is a practical farmer and gin-ner and knows what the patrons of a gin expect, and he may be relied on to give them satisfaction in every bale of cotton ginned. He asks that his friends come to see him and give him a share of their patronage.

## Buford Breezes.

Mr. and Mrs. James from Roscoe have been visiting Mrs. Spain and attending the Christian meeting at Plainview church during the last week.

Elder Robert Cantrell, who has been holding the meeting at Plainview church went to other work in the east Monday. The meeting will be continued by the church until Sunday.

Mr. Preston Scott was in Buford community Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. H. C. Doss and A. J. Hagler were looking over the crops about Mr. Hagler's place Tuesday.

Mr. Jack Anderson made a business trip to see parties at Ira one day last week.

Wedding bells again. Since writing our last Breezes there have been two weddings in our community. Mr. Glenn Jones and Miss Artie Prentiss; Mr. Juriston Smith and Miss Julia Birmingham. Our congratulations to all parties.

Mr. Birmingham from our vicinity left Buford for some part of east Texas last Monday.

Mr. S. A. Ribble returned from Ira last Monday.

Cotton gathering seems to be occupying the time of a number of our people now days. The fleecy staple is opening very fast.

We hope the gin men at Buford will not fall to run the Buford gin. Our little place needs the work of the gin, and feels that we should have it.

Mr. Prentiss, our genial postmaster says the postoffice department has suffered a loss by Pencil Pusher's absence. I fear it is caused by so many young people getting married and thus robbing the office of cancellations. There will be others to take their places soon.

Miss Putnam from Anson, Texas, has been visiting the Misses Bodine during the last week.

Mr. W. E. Cunningham returned Sunday from an extended trip into Scurry county.

Rev. Jones closed the Baptist meeting at Buford Sunday evening. We understand that there were five added to the church.

Say neighbor, don't forget to get busy at once about that new school house for Buford if there is anything you can do. PENCIL PUSHER.

## Married.

Justice Fred Meyer celebrated the rite of matrimony last Monday afternoon at the Colorado Hotel, between Mr. H. W. Severin and Mrs. Katie Bradley, both of the Hermligh community.

Mr. R. E. Olinger, who has worked for W. L. Doss since last February, has resigned his position there and gone to Quanah, Texas, where he has accepted a position with a drug house. His family left last week, he following on Monday. Mr. Olinger and family have been living here but a short while, yet they made many friends who regretted much to see them leave, business conditions being the sole cause of their departure.

## LORAIN LOCALS

F. B. Isom and J. G. Howell were in Abilene Sunday.

Roy Erwin left Monday night to accept a position in Houston.

Mrs. A. A. Tyler left with her family last Tuesday morning for Santo. Mr. Tyler had preceded her Monday to Fort Worth, where they will locate.

Mr. Sutton was a passenger to Putnam on Tuesday.

Mr. Hudgins went to Roscoe Tuesday morning.

E. Frazier and daughter left Tuesday for Childress upon receipt of the news of an accident to Mr. Frazier's son, who had been seriously injured by a horse falling upon him.

C. S. Knott and daughter of Fort Worth are here visiting H. H. Knott.

Rev. J. W. Smith closed a most enthusiastic meeting Sunday night in the Champion community. There were twenty-one conversions all told. Rev. J. C. Farris began a meeting there Monday.

The Sacred Harp Singers will have an old time singing at the Baptist church tomorrow afternoon between three and five o'clock. Let everybody turn out to hear them and enjoy their fine selections.

Mrs. S. P. Hall is in Comanche visiting her daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Nelson have returned from their trip to Garden City and Big Springs.

Ernest Barkley, a sub-rural carrier returned to his home in Coke county on his first vacation for twelve months.

M. D. Cranfill is looking lonesome while Mrs. Cranfill is away visiting relatives in Hamilton county.

John Blakely and family accompanied W. W. Coker and family to Bridgeport.

R. J. Hill was called to Paducah Tuesday upon receipt of a telegram stating that his son-in-law was terribly injured by a runaway team.

E. O. Britton and wife have had a visit from the stork which left a lusty boy on the morning of the 26th. Then the stork flew to W. A. Pendergrass' home and bestowed a bouncing girl in the afternoon of the same day.

W. W. Coker and family left Tuesday for Bridgeport. Miss Nellie Adams says she will continue to work hard for the Loraine News and will be here when the contest closes.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Bauman announce the arrival of a fine boy last Wednesday. Mother and baby doing well.

M. C. Ratliff of Colorado was a visitor here Wednesday.

Prof. Rives was a visitor to Colorado Tuesday.

W. F. Altman left for Dallas Wednesday morning to lay in a fall and winter stock for the Loraine Mercantile Co.

J. S. Stowe of Waco is here visiting his brother Ed Stowe.

Austin Altizer left for Fort Worth Tuesday night to accept a position.

F. E. Ingram who has been visiting his mother Mrs. I. C. Rich near Dunn, returned to his home at Hamilton Tuesday.

Jay T. Marsh and family of Bovina, Texas, who have been here on a visit with S. W. Givins and family has returned home accompanied by Miss Sallie Givins.

John McCaghen went up to Colorado Wednesday.

L. L. Myers returned to Mineola Tuesday after a visit with C. B. Fowler's family.

Prof. Rives, Hubert Toler, D. C. McRae, Ed and James Stowe and Doc Henthorn went out to Looney's pasture Wednesday evening and fished by the light of the moon.

Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Toler, Mr. and Mrs. V. D. Payne, Misses Lucile Henthorn and Enla Reall Hollingsworth, formed a jovial party to Colorado last Friday night. They patronized the motion pictures and returned on the late train.

Miss Isophene Toler returned from Sweetwater Monday afternoon.

H. H. Hollingsworth and mother returned to Midland Tuesday morning. Mr. and Mrs. Petty motored to Roscoe Sunday.

Mrs. M. E. Wharton came in Tuesday morning from Roscoe for a week's visit with her daughter, Mrs. W. F. Altman.

John Howell left Loraine with his family about the 22nd of last month headed for Texarkana. He made the trip in two and one-half days, which establishes the speed record of the Ford. He reports an entirely satisfactory journey and is more enthusiastic than ever over his car. All told he has covered 2,500 miles.

Mrs. J. T. Perry left for Sabin last

Monday night to join her husband who has been there for a month.

Mrs. M. M. Wallis left Monday night to visit her mother, Mrs. Blocker, who resides in Whitney.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnson from Silver are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Zellner. Dr. Shook returned last week from Rockport where he had almost decided to locate. But the doctor comes back to us with some of his roseate dreams dispelled. Distance always lends enchantment.

C. H. Taul, and little niece came in from Kent last Tuesday week and remained a few days as the guest of his sister, Mrs. A. M. Jackson.

Mrs. J. P. White and children left Sunday for McLean, Texas, where they will visit Mrs. White's parents.

We are glad to welcome W. A. Adams again. Mr. Adams has been travelling for his health and we regret to learn that he is still suffering from sciatic rheumatism, necessitating the use of a cane.

Mrs. J. W. Smiley returned on the 22nd from an extended tour of four months in the southern and eastern parts of the state. Mrs. Smiley visited relatives and friends in Corpus Christi, San Antonio, Uvalde, Yoakum and other adjacent points. She experienced much discomfort from the sultry heat and longed for one good old time West Texas breeze—with or without sandstorms. She returned home perfectly content to remain in Loraine. And that's the way they all come back.

Mr. R. K. Bolt, living four miles north of Loraine, while eating chicken several days ago, got a piece of the bone lodged in his throat. Later on when he succeeded in coughing it loose, he bursted a blood vessel and bled to death in a few minutes. The remains were embalmed by undertaker S. M. Johnston, and shipped to Willis Point for burial.—Sweetwater Reporter.

S. E. Brown and family left Saturday afternoon in their auto for San Angelo where Mrs. Brown's parents reside.

V. D. Payne and wife were in Colorado Sunday.

Austin Altizer went up to see the home folks in Colorado Sunday.

Miss Ruby Clay returned to Putnam Saturday after a visit with her sister, Mrs. Joe Kelley.

Rev. B. M. Davis left Sunday night for his home in Lamesa to commence another meeting. Brother Davis has endeared himself to the people of Loraine who will gladly welcome his return.

Mr. and Mrs. John Erwin are at home to their friends in town now.

W. L. Petty sold another Ford to Mr. Byrd of Westbrook. When it comes to selling autos, Mr. Petty can deliver the goods.

Dr. Henthorn believes he has the finest cotton "patch" in the county. He thinks it will make the coveted bale to the acre and then some.

Mrs. Gober, Miss Frame and Miss Shaw are here from Abilene, the guests of Mrs. Frank Miles and her mother, Mrs. Davis.

Mrs. Wilson and children are making a short visit in Big Springs with Mrs. Wilson's sister. J. D. has plenty to do now keeping house.

Mr. W. H. (Bill) Stoneham, has a great business head at times. He thought he had read in the El Paso papers last week that a bounty of \$5 would be given on each and every coyote wolf scalp; so when one morning last week he saw a boy in town very early with a coyote pup, he was prompt to strike a trade, although he felt it was a shame to take advantage of the boy's ignorance, who asked only \$1 for the wolf, and make \$4 so easily. But the boy wanted only one dollar for the pup, which Bill promptly gave, imagining he could hear that five dollar bonus rattling in the recesses of his jeans right then. He bought the pup of course, and just to refresh his mind on the subject and enjoy anew the anticipations of that five dollar bounty, he thought he'd take another slant at the bounty quotations in the El Paso paper. He took it, but found he had been looking at the bounty on lobo wolves instead of coyotes, which latter was only one measly dollar. The pup is now for sale, without a cent profit.

FOR SALE—Fall bedroom suite furniture; something very good; cost \$125 new; will take just half cost for quick sale. See J. E. Sims, Colorado, Texas. 8-30fc

Investigations show that even where the rainfall is as high as thirty to forty inches, it has paid to irrigate; the increase in crop yields ranging from 75 to 150 per cent, and in some cases as high as 180 per cent.

# Itching Skin Quickly Cooled

Hot weather means skin trouble for many people but now you can stop that itch instantly.

Just a few drops of the cooling and healing D. D. D. Prescription and the itch is gone—not in half an hour—not in ten minutes—but in five seconds. We know this lotion will do the work. If the first regular bottle fails to prove

it to your satisfaction it will not cost you a cent.

This great specific for skin diseases, D. D. D. Prescription, usually sells for \$1.00 a bottle, but now, by special arrangement you can get a trial size bottle for 25 cents. This will be enough to show you why we always recommend D. D. D. for all skin troubles. D. D. D. gives instant relief.

### Wilson's "Inconsistency."

By Savoryard.

The late Emmet Garvin Logan of Kentucky, loved to relate an anecdote of an admirable man that I hope to make apropos to what is to follow herein. He had an intimate friend in Professor Gordon, a prominent educator of the Blue Grass region. The professor was as Scotch as his name, as Scotch as the tweed, or a haggis, or the goldman Burns pictures in his lines:

"The toll-worn cotter trace his labor goes,  
This night his weekly toll is at an end,  
Collects his spades, his mattocks and his hoes,  
Hoping the morn in ease and rest to spend,  
And weary, o'er the moor, his course does homeward bend."

Gordon was a John Knox of a man, a Presbyterian from skin to marrow and from marrow to skin. A surgical operation would have been futile to get into his mind a sense of humor, or a frivolity, or a triviality. He had no imagination and took everything in life seriously, deeply sensible of a solemn and everlasting obligation to God. He loved to talk of physics and emphatically asserted that lightning never "struck" a sugar tree.

We call it the sugar tree in Kentucky; up North and East they name it the sugar maple. And let be tell you something: The syrup made from a sugar tree in Kentucky has a flavor, a taste, a zest, a bouquet, that is wanting in the Vermont or the New York or the Ohio article, though a tree of the same size further north will yield more syrup or sugar than the Kentucky tree, but the northern product is burdened with a slight suggestion of the grass. Yte, northern or southern, it is the best "sweetenin'" in the world. On the other hand, the farther north you can grow the ribbon cane the more delicious the molasses. Noxubee county, Mississippi, will beat Terrebonne parish, Louisiana, all to pieces in the quality of the open kettle syrup it produces, but the northern will not rival the farther southern cane in productivity. Nature always provides compensations.

Emmet Logan was very much like Abraham Lincoln in bent of mind, and as much like him physically as it is possible for a handsome man to look like a homely man. Both were very tall, very slender, very angular, with very large hands and feet and with pronounced black hair. Both knew men, and Logan knew that a thousand truthful men might depose that they had seen a sugar tree that had been struck by lightning and that his dear friend Gordon could never be made to believe such a thing had ever occurred.

Logan knew where there was a sugar tree in Shelby county that had been severely riven by a thunderbolt, and one day it so happened that he and his friend Gordon, traveling the highway on horseback, passed near the tree and Logan drew rein and called the attention of his friend to it.

There was never a more astonished man. Here was a physical fact right before his eyes that knocked the trotters from under all his theories and all his preachments on the subject. Honest man, he then and there made recantation, and later strove to correct the false teachings he had advanced to his classes and his associates.

Here is a letter written by Woodrow Wilson to his friend Prof. R. H. Dabney of the University of Virginia: My Dear Heath:—We did not have a chance when I was with you to have our talk out about the initiative, referendum and recall; it may be worth while, therefore, in view of the importance of the subject, for me to summarize somewhat more formally what I said to you in scraps.

In the first place, with regard to my own state of mind, I surrender to the facts, as every candid man must. My whole prepossession, my whole reasoning, was against these things. But when I came into contact with candid, honest, public-spirited men who could speak (for example, to Oregon) from personal obligation and experience they floored me flat with their narration of what had actually happened. I found in the men who advocated these things, who had put them into operation, and who had accomplished things by them, not critics or opponents of representative government, but men who were eager to restore it where it had been lost, and who had taken—successfully taken—these means to recover for the people what they had unquestionably lost—control of their own affairs.

In short, they were not trying to change our institutions. The initiative, referendum and recall were to their eyes (as they are to mine) merely a means to an end—that end being the restoration of the control of public opinion. Where opinion already controls, where there is now actual, genuine representative government, as I believe there is in Virginia and in the South generally, they are not necessary. Each state must judge for itself. I do not see how it could be made a subject of national policy. The people will, in my opinion, demand these measures only where they are manifestly necessary to take legislation and the control of administrative action away from special, hopelessly entrenched interests. They are no general or universal panaceas.

The recall of judges I am absolutely against, and always have been. It is a remedy for a symptom, not for a disease—the disease being the control of the system by influences which general opinion has ceased to control. It interested me very much to find that even in Oregon literally no one thought of these new methods of action as a substitute for representative institutions, but only as a means of stimulation and control. They are as devoted to the idea of our representative institutions as we are—and are bent upon realizing these ideas in practice. That is their conscious object.

As for the recall, it is seldom used

outside the municipalities. I do not remember an instance of its use on a state officer. It is merely "a gun behind the door."

Faithfully yours,  
WOODROW WILSON.

It is not necessary to apologize for quoting this frank confession entire. Mr. Wilson is soon to be the first man in the republic, soon to be a successor of George Washington as chief magistrate of the American people, and whatever he says is of much moment to every citizen who has the good of the country at heart. Like Prof. Gordon, Mr. Wilson was brought to bay by a fact; and, honest man, he, too, acknowledged that there were things beneficent not hitherto dreamed of in his philosophy.

Is it dishonest for a man to turn when he is confounded? There is a school that teaches such change to be criminal. A Mr. Rodenburg of Illinois is a preacher of that unfaith. The Hon. Rodenburg hails from a district that in 1886 was bribed by the "party of great moral ideas" to give William R. Morrison's seat in congress to Jehu Baker.

If Woodrow Wilson had concealed the fact or had been too timid or too dishonest to be frank with his public, he would have preserved his consistency all right and contradicted a self-reproach; but he would never have been the nominee of a great party for the office of president of the United States. Had he been that order of man he would not be governor of New Jersey and the reforms he has wrought in that great station would not be. There is nothing in the record of Governor Wilson that shows as much change in his political attitude as is exhibited in a contrast of President Lincoln's first inaugural and the Emancipation Proclamation. Then why should Lincoln be exalted and Wilson stigmatized for change of opinion and position on political questions?

Rodenburg and his squad are trying to burn powder that has already been exploded. And that stuff about what Wilson wrote of Jefferson, and the labor unions, and immigration, was threshed out when he was a candidate for governor in 1910. As for the Joline letter, the country laughed at the use Wilson's enemies made of that January 8.

The g. o. p. is fixing to meet a fearful winner of tribulation. Radiant summer is just ahead for the democracy, the entire people and the republic. Washington, D. C.

### A LIVER MEDICINE THAT BEATS CALOMEL

**Dodson's Liver Tonic Does the Same Work As Calomel Without Making You Sick—It is Vegetable, Tastes Good and Never Fails.**

Everybody who has ever taken calomel knows what a strong drug it is. Calomel spurs the tired liver as if it were a tired horse, and while the liver works harder for a little while, it is soon weaker than ever.

Dodson's Liver-Tonic is a vegetable tonic that gently induces the most sluggish liver to work. Taking it is followed by no bad after-effects. No restriction of habit or diet necessary. For either children or grown people. Floyd Beall sells a large bottle of Dodson's Liver Tonic for fifty cents and guarantees it to be a perfect substitute for calomel and will give your money back if it disappoints you.

**Notice to the Public.**  
After an extended absence on account of ill health, I have resumed the practice of law at my former offices in Sweetwater, Texas, where I will be glad to receive my old clients and such new ones as have feasible suits and are willing to pay suitable fees. All business heretofore entrusted to me will receive my personal attention. The business heretofore entrusted to the firm of Hamner & Wilson will receive the joint attention of both members of the former firm until finally disposed of.  
9-6c ED J. HAMNER.

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in every wanted color and shade; 36 inches wide; an excellent quality for

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natural color, 36 inches, for

**\$1.00**  
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in many beautiful patterns and qualities in narrow and wide bands and edges.

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**\$1 to \$4**  
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W. L. PETTY, Agent, Loraine, Texas.

# The Pet from Carp Bagdad

by HAROLD MAC GRATH  
Author of HEARTS AND MASKS,  
The MAN ON THE BOX etc.  
Illustrations by M. G. KETTNER  
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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—George Percival Algernon Jones, vice president of the Metropolitan Oriental Rug company of New York, arrives at Cairo on a business trip.

CHAPTER II—Horace Ryanne arrives at the hotel in Cairo with a carefully guarded bundle.

CHAPTER III—Ryanne sells Jones the famous holy Yhordes rug which he admits having stolen from a pasha at Bagdad.

CHAPTER IV—Jones meets Major Callahan and later is introduced to Fortune Chesoye by a woman to whom he had loaned \$50 pounds at Monte Carlo some months previously, and who turns out to be Fortune's mother.

CHAPTER V—Jones takes Mrs. Chesoye and Fortune to a polo game. Fortune returns to Jones the money borrowed by her mother. Mrs. Chesoye appears to be engaged in some mysterious enterprise unknown to the daughter.

CHAPTER VI—Ryanne interests Jones in the United Romance and Adventure company, a concern which for a price will arrange any kind of an adventure to order.

CHAPTER VII—Mrs. Chesoye, her brother, Major Callahan, Wallace and Ryanne, as the United Romance and Adventure company, plan a risky enterprise involving Jones. Ryanne makes known to Mrs. Chesoye his intention to marry Fortune. Mrs. Chesoye declares she will not permit it. Plans are laid to prevent Jones sailing for home.

CHAPTER VIII.

The Purloined Cable.

George, having made his bargain with conscience relative to the Yhordes rug, slept the sleep of the untroubled, of the just, of the man who had nothing in particular to get up for. In fact, after having drunk his breakfast cocoa and eaten his buttered toast, he evinced his satisfaction by turning his face away from the attracting morning light and passing off into sleep again. And thereby hangs this tale.

So much depended upon his getting his mail as it came in that morning, that Fate herself must have resisted stoutly the desire to shake him by the shoulder. Perhaps she would have done so but for the serenity of his pose and the infantile smile that lingered for a while round his lips. Fate, as with most of us, has her sentimental lapses.

The man next door, having no conscience to speak of (indeed, he had derided her while passing his twentieth meridian) was up by bedtime. He had turned in at four; at six he was strolling about the deserted lounging-room, watching the entrances. It is inconceivable how easily mail may be purloined in a large hotel. There are as many ways as points to the wind. Ryanne chose the simplest. He waited for the mail-bag to be emptied upon the head-porter's counter. Nonchalantly, but deftly, while the porter looked on, the adventurer ran through the bulk. He found three letters and a cable, the latter having been received by George's bankers the day before and mailed directly to the hotel. The porter had no suspicion that a bold theft was being committed under his very eyes. Moreover, circumstances prevented his ever learning of it. Ryanne stuffed the spoils into a pocket.

"If any one asks for me," he said, "say that I shall be at my banker's, the Anglo-Egyptian bank, at 10 o'clock."

"Yes, sir," replied the porter, as he began to sort the rest of the mail, not forgetting to peruse the postals.

Ryanne went out into the street, walking rapidly into town. Mahomed-El-Gebel shook the folds of his cloak and followed. The adventurer did not slacken his gait till he reached Shephard's hotel. Upon the steps he paused. Some English troops were marching past, on the way to the railway station; the usual number of natives were patrolling the sidewalks, dangling strings of imitation scarabs; a caravan of pack-camels, laden with cotton, shuffled by cautiously; a blind beggar sat on the curb in front, munching a piece of sugar cane. Ryanne, assured that no one he knew was about, proceeded into the writing-room, wholly deserted at this early hour.

He sat down at a desk and opened the cable. It contained exactly what he expected. It was a call for advice in regard to the rental of Mr. George P. A. Jones' mansion in New York and the temporary disposing of the loose valuables. Ryanne read it over a dozen times, with puckered brow, and finally balled it fiercely in his fist. Fool! He could not, at that moment, remember the most essential point in the game, the name and office of the agent to whom he must this very morning send reply. Hurriedly he fished out the letters; one chance in a thousand. He swore, but in relief. In the corner of one of the letters he saw that for some unknown reason the gods were still with him. Reynolds and Reynolds, estates, Brand street; he remembered. He wrote out a reply on a piece of hotel paper, intending to copy it off at the cable-office. This reply covered the ground convincingly. "Renting for two months. Old friends. Leave things

as they are. P. A." The initials were a little stroke. From some

source Ryanne has picked up the fact that Jones' business correspondence was conducted over those two initials.

He tore up the cable into small illegible squares and dropped some into one basket and some into another. Next, he readdressed George's mail to Leipzig; another stroke, meaning a delay of two or three months; from the head office of his banker's there to Paris, Paris to Naples, Naples to New York. That Ryanne did not open these letters was in no wise due to moral suasion; whatever they contained could be of no vital importance to him.

"Now, Horace, we shall bend the crook of our elbow in the bar-room. The reaction warrants a stimulant."

An hour later the whole affair was nicely off his hands. The cable had cost him three sovereigns. But what was that? Niente, rien; nothing; a mere bagatelle. For the first time in a long time a sense of security invaded his being.

It was by now 9 o'clock; and Percival Algernon still reposed upon his bed of ease. Let him sleep. Many days were to pass ere he would again know the comfort of linen sheets, the luxury of down under his ear.

What to do? mused the rogue. On

the morrow Mr. Jones would leave for Port Said. Ryanne shook his head and with his cane beat a light tattoo against the side of his shin. Abduction was rather out of his sphere of action. And yet, the suppression of Percival was by all odds the most important move to be made. He had volunteered this service and accomplish it he must, in face of all obstacles, or poof! went the whole groll fabric. For to him it was droll, and never it rose in his mind that he did not chuckle saturninely. It was a kind of nightmare where one hung in mid-air, one's toes just beyond the flaming dragon's jaws. The rewards would be enormous, but these he would gladly surrender for the supreme satisfaction of turning the poisoned arrow in the heart of that canting hypocrite, that smug church-deacon, the sanctimonious, the sleek, the well-fed first-born. And poor Percival Algernon, for no blame of his own, must be taken by the scruff of his neck and thrust bodily into this tangled web of scheme and under-scheme. It was infinitely humorous.

He had had a vague plan regarding Mahomed, guardian of the Holy Yhordes, but it was not possible for him to be in Cairo at this early date. That he would eventually appear Ryanne never doubted. He knew the Oriental mind. Mahomed-El-Gebel would cross every barrier less effective than death. It was a serious matter to the Moslem. If he returned to the palace at Bagdad, minus the rug, it would mean free transportation to the Arabian gulf, bereft of the most important part of his excellent anatomy, his head. Some day, if he lived, Ryanne intended telling the exploit to some clever chap who wrote; it would look rather well in print.

To turn Mahomed against Percival as being the instigator would be an adroit bit of work; and it would rid him of both of them. Gioconda said that she wanted no rough work. How like a woman! Here was a man's game, a desperate one; and Gioconda, not forgetting that it was her inspiration, wanted it handled with gloves! It was bare-hand work, and the sooner she was made to realize this, the better. It was no time for tuning fiddles.

Mahomed out of it, there was a certain English bar in the Quarter Rosetti, a place of dubious repute. Many derelicts drifted there in search of employment still more dubious. Drags, scum; the bottom and the top of the kettle; outcasts, whose hand and animus were directed against society;



The Porter Had No Suspicion That a Bold Theft Was Being Committed.

black and brown and white men; not soldiers of fortune, like Ryanne, but their camp-followers. In short, it was there (and Ryanne still felt a dull shame of it) that Wallace, carrying the final instructions of the enterprise, had found him, sleeping off the effects of a shabby rout of the night before. It was there also that he had heard of the history and the worth of the Yhordes rug and the possibility of its theft. He laughed. To have gone upon an adventure like that, with nothing but the fumes of wine in his head!

For a few pieces of gold he might enroll under his shady banner three or four shining lights who would undertake the disposal of Percival. Not that he wished the young man any harm—no; but business was business, and in some way or another he must be made to vanish from the sight and presence of men for at least two months.

As for Major Callahan's unforeseen danger, the devil could look out for that.

Ryanne consulted his watch, a cheap but trustworthy article, costing a dollar, not to be considered as an available asset. He would give it away later in the day; for he had decided that while he was in funds there would be wisdom in the purchase of a fine gold Longines. A good watch, as every one knows, is always as easily converted into cash as a London bank-note, providing, of course, one is lucky enough to possess either. Many watches had he left behind, in this place or in that; and often he had exchanged the ticket for a small bottle with a green neck. Whenever fortune had gone against him heavily at cards, there he might find his latest watch. Besides getting a new time-piece, he was strongly inclined to leave the bulk of his little fortune in the hotel-safe. One never could tell.

And another good idea, he mused, as he swung the time-piece into his vest-pocket, would be to add the splendor of a small white stone to his modest scarf. There is only one well-defined precept among the sporting fraternity; when flush, buy jewelry. Not to the cause of vanity, not at all; but precious stones and gold watches constitute a kind of reserve-fund against the evil day. When one has money in the pocket the hand is quick and eager to find it. But jewelry is protected by a certain quality of caution; it is not too readily passed over bars and gaming-tables. While the pawnbroker stands between the passion and the green-baize, there's food for thought.

Having settled these questions to his satisfaction, there remained but one other, how to spend his time. It would be useless to seek the English-Bar before noon. Might as well ramble through the native town and the bazaars. He might pick up some little curio to give to Fortune. So he beckoned to an idle driver, climbed into the carriage, and was driven off as if empires hung upon minutes.

Ryanne never wearied of the bazaars of Cairo. They were to him no less enchanting than the circus-park of his youth. In certain ways, they were not to be compared with those in Constantinople and Smyrna; but, on the other hand, there was more light, more charm, more color. Perhaps the magic nearness of the desert had something to do with it, the rainless skies, the ever-recurring suggestions of antiquity. His lively observation, his sense of the picturesque and the humorous, always close to the surface, gave him that singular impetus which makes man a prowler. This gift had made possible his success in old Bagdad. Some years before he had prowled through the narrow city streets, had noted the windings, the blind-alleys, and had never forgotten. Faces and localities were written indelibly upon his memory.

One rode to the bazaars, but walked through them or mounted donkeys. Ryanne preferred his own legs. So did Mahomed. Once, so close did he come that he could have put his two brown hands round the infidel's throat. But, patience. Did not the Koran teach patience among the higher laws? Patience. He could not, madly as he had dreamed, throttle the white liar here in the bazaars. That would not bring the Holy Yhordes to his hands. He must wait. He must plan to lure the man out at night, then to hurry him into the desert. Out into the desert, where no man might be his master. Oh, the Holy Yhordes should be his again; it was written.

The cries, the shouts, the tower of Babel reclaimed; the intermingling of the races of the world; the Englishman, the American, the German, the Italian, the Frenchman, the Greek, the Levantine, the purple-black Ethiopian, the noble Nubian; the veiled women, the naked children; all the color-tones known to art, but predominating, that marvelous faded tint of blue, the Calreine blue, in the heavens, in the waters, in the eyes.

"Make way, O my mother!" bawled a donkey-boy to the old crane peddling matches.

"Backsheesh! Backsheesh!" in the eight tones of the human voice. From the beggar, his brother, his uncle, his grandfather, his children and his children's children. "Backsheesh, backsheesh!"

"To the right!" he shrilled into Ryanne's ear; and he dodged. A troop of donkeys passed, laden with tourists, unhappy, fretful, self-conscious. A water-carrier brushed against him, and he whiffed the fresh dampness of the bulging goat-skin. A woman, the long, black head-veil streaming out behind in the clutch of the monkey-like hand of a toddling child, carried a terra-cotta water-jar upon her head. The grace with which she moved, the abruptness of the color-changes, caught Ryanne's roving

eye and filled it with pleasure. Dust rose and subsided, eddied and settled; beggars blind and one-eyed squatted in it, children tossed it in play, and beasts of burden shuffled through it.

The roar in front of the shops, the pressing and crowding of customers, the high cries of the merchants; the gurgle of the water-pipes, the pleasant fumes of coffee, the hardy loafers lolling before the khans or caravansaries; a yelled face at a lattice-window; the violet shadows in a doorway; the sunshine upon the soaring mosques; a true believer, rocking and mumbling over his tattered Koran; gold and silver and jewels; amber and copper and brass; embroideries and rugs and carpets; and the pest of fleas, the plague of flies, the insidious smells.

Rarely one saw the true son of the desert, the Bedouin. He disdained streets and walls, and only necessity brought him here among the polyglot and the polygon.

Ryanne found himself inspecting "the largest emerald in the world, worth twelve thousand pounds," which looked more like a fine hexagonal onyx than a gem. It was one of the curiosities of the bazaars, however, and tourists were generally round it in force. To his experienced eye it was no more than a fine specimen of emerald quartz, worth what any fool of a collector was willing to pay for it. From this bazaar he passed on into the next, and there he saw Fortune.

And as Mahomed, always close at hand, saw the hard lines in Ryanne's face soften, the cynical smile become tender, he believed he saw his way to strike.

CHAPTER IX.  
The Bitter Fruit.

Fortune had a hearty contempt for persons who ate their breakfast in bed. For her the glory of the day was the fresh fairness of the morning, when every one's step was buoyant, and all life stirred energetically. There was cheer and hope everywhere; men faced their labors with clear eye and feared nothing; women sang at their work. It was only at the close of day that despair and defeat stalked the highways. So she was up with the sun, whether in her own garden or in these odd and mystical cities. Thus she saw the native as he was, not as he later in the day pretended to be, for the benefit of the Peringhi about to be stretched upon the sacrificial stone. She saw, with gladness, the honey-bee thrilling the rose, the plowman's share baring the soil; the morning's share baring the soil; the two or three hours that were all, all her own. Her mother was always irritable and petulant in the morning, and her uncle never developed the gift of speech till after luncheon.

She had the same love of prowling that lured Ryanne from the beaten paths. She was not inquisitive but curious, and that ready disarming smile of hers opened many a portal.

She was balancing upon her gloved palm, thoughtfully, a Soudanese head-trinket, a pendant of twisted gold-wires, flawed emeralds and second pearls, really exquisite and not generally to be found outside the expensive shops in the European quarters, and there infrequently. The merchant wanted twenty pounds for it. Fortune shook her head, regretfully. It was far beyond her means. She sighed. Only once in a great while she saw something for which her whole heart cried out. This pendant was one of these.

"I will give you five pounds for it. That is all I have with me."

"Salaam, madame," said the jeweler, reaching for the pendant.

"If you will send it to the Hotel Semiramis this afternoon . . ."

But she faltered at the sight of the merchant's incredulous smile.

"I'll give you ten for it; not a pence more. I can get one like it in the Sharika Kamel for that amount."

Both Fortune and the merchant turned.

"You, Horace?"

"Yes, my child. And what are you doing here alone, without a dragoman?"

"Oh, I have been through here alone many times. I'm not afraid. Isn't it beautiful? He wants twenty pounds for it, and I cannot afford that."

She had not seen him in many weeks, yet she accepted his sudden appearance without question or surprise. She was used to his turning up at unexpected moments. Of course, she had known that he was in Cairo; where her mother and uncle were this secretive man was generally within calling. There had been a time when she had eagerly plied him with questions, but he had always erected barriers of evasion, and finally she ceased her importunities, for she concluded that her questions were such. No matter to whom she turned, there was no one to answer her questions, questions born of doubt and fear.

"Ten pounds," repeated Ryanne, a hand in his pocket.

The merchant laughed. Here was a young man and his sweetheart. His experience had taught him, and not unwisely, that love is an easy victim, too proud to haggle, too generous to bargain sharply. "Twenty," he reiterated.

"Salaam!" said Ryanne. "Good day!" He drew the somewhat resisting hand of Fortune under his arm and made for the door. "Sh!" he whispered. "Leave it to me." They gained the street.

The merchant was dazed. He had misjudged what he now recognized as an old hand. The two were turning up another street when he ran out, shouting to them and waving the pendant. Ryanne laughed.

"Ten pounds. I am a poor man, of ten, and I need the money. Ten

pounds. I am giving it away." The merchant's eyes filled with tears, a trick left to him from out of the ruins of his youth, that ready service to forestall the merited rod.

Ryanne counted out ten sovereigns and put the pendant in Fortune's hand. And the pleasure in his heart was such as he had not known in many days. The merchant wisely hurried back to his shop.

"But . . ." she began protestingly.

"Tut, tut! I have known you since you wore short dresses and tamoshanters."

"I really cannot accept it as a gift. Let me borrow the ten pounds."

"And why can't you accept a little gift from me?"

She had no ready answer. She gazed steadily at the dull pearls and the flaky emeralds. She could not ask him where he had got those sovereigns. She could not possibly be so cruel. She could not dissemble in words like her mother. That gold she knew to be a part of a dishonest bargain whose forestep had been a theft—more, a sacrilege. Her honesty was like pure gold, unalloyed, unmixed with sophistic subterfuges. That the young man who had purchased the rug might be mildly peccable had not yet occurred to her.

"Why not, Fortune?" Ryanne was very earnest, and there was a pinch at his heart.

"Because . . ."

"Don't you like me just a little?"

"Why, I do like you, Horace. But I do not like any man well enough to accept expensive gifts from him. I do not wish to hurt you, but it is impossible. The only concession I'll make is to borrow the money."

"Well, then, let it go at that." He was too wise to press her.

"And can you afford to throw away ten pounds?" with assumed lightness. "My one permanent impression of you is the young man who was always forced to borrow car-fare whenever he returned from Monte Carlo."

"A fool and his money. But I'm a rich man now," he volunteered. And briefly he sketched the exploit of the Yhordes rug.

"It was very brave of you. But has it ever occurred to you that it wasn't honest?"

"Honest?" frankly astonished that she should question the ethics. "Oh, I say, Fortune; you don't call it dishonest to get the best of a pagan! Aren't they always getting the best of us?"

"If you had bargained with him and beaten him down, it would have been different. But, Horace, you stole it; you admit that you did."

"I took my life in my hands. I think that evened up things."

"No. And you sold it to Mr. Jones?"

"Yes, and Mr. Jones was only too glad to buy it. I told him the facts. He wasn't particularly eager to bring up the ethics of the case. Why, child, what the deuce is a Turk? I shouldn't cry out if some one stole my Bible."

"Good gracious! do you carry one?"

"Well, there's always one on the room-stand in the hotels I patronize."

"I suppose it all depends upon how we look at things."

"That's it. A different pair of spectacles for every pair of eyes."

"If only he weren't in love with her! thought the girl. He would then be an amusing comrade. But whenever he met her he quietly pressed his suit. He had never spoken openly of love, for which she was grateful, but his attentions, his little kindnesses, his unobtrusive protection when those other men were at the villa, made the reading between the lines no difficult matter.

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The COLORADO RECORD

Published Every Friday at Colorado, Mitchell County, Texas, Office in the Masonic Building, Corner Second and Oak Streets.

Entered as second-class matter at the post office in Colorado, Texas, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

BY WHIPKEY PRINTING CO.

A. H. WESTON, Editor; F. Z. WHIPKEY, President and Manager; A. L. WHIPKEY, Secretary and Treasurer

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC

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Table with advertising rates: One Page One Time \$15.00, One Page by the Month (four issues) 50.00, Half Page One Time 8.00, Half Page by the Month (four issues) 25.00, One-Fourth Page One Time 5.00, One-Fourth Page by the Month (four issues) 15.00, All Ads Less Than One-Fourth Page, per single column inch .20, Ads On First Page Special Contract, All Ads and Locals Run Until Ordered Out.

TEXAS & PACIFIC TIME TABLE.

Table with train schedules: Morning Train Going West 6:41 A. M., Morning Train Going East 6:41 A. M., Evening Train Going West 6:27 P. M., Evening Train Going East 10:16 P. M.

COLORADO, TEXAS, AUGUST 30, 1912.

The days have begun to wax perceptibly shorter; but the trouble with the lazy man is, that the shrinkage always occurs before and after working hours.

The next meeting of the federal grand jury for the Dallas district promises some startling disclosures. Let 'em come; the country has its appetite whetted already for the disclosure of any old corruption, anywhere and along any line.

We have a young man in Colorado who is reported to change pants—his pants—four times per diem. He comes down town mornings in a blue, gray, white or brown pair; returns after dinner in a brown, gray, blue or white rig; saunters on the Rialto in the cool of the evening diked in his white, brown, gray or blue kit, and if there be any sort of function which his presence must grace, he honors the occasion in his brown, blue, gray or white toilet; after which he retires to his meteorological department and firing reflection of having put in a fairly strenuous day.

Since the Record has discontinued its meteorological department and fired its expert, there have sprung up like noisome fungi divers spurious prophets who are trying to ride into popularity upon what reputation our forecaster gained in this line. From time to time we receive via the crack under the door of the sanctum predictions on the weather and crops, without any name signed thereto. We could not publish such random shots at the man in the moon, however much merit they might possess, without a genuine signature, but when they come, not only anonymously but in poetry, we consign them to the sterilization of the files in the paste can overnight, before trying to read them.

The county road working force is doing some heavy and good work on the hills just west of town. The roadway is being straightened and the grade over the hills cut down considerably. When all the work now contemplated has been done on the public roads of the county, Mitchell will be ahead of any West Texas county in the condition of its roads.

Automobiles are becoming so thick and common (a sight) in Colorado that it keeps the plodding pedestrian up to all his wits to dodge them on the street corners. If he turns to harken to the honk coming from one direction, he nearly gets run over by a machine coming from another. And so, between the distracting maze of honk-honk-honk, the laboring man homeward bound from his daily toil, is beset by menace to life and limb at every turn.

The Texas delegation at the Boulder Chautauqua and at Colorado Springs, Colorado, gave a big picnic last week at Manitou and had their pictures taken, which appeared in last Sunday's Dallas News. Among the list we notice that Colorado City, Texas, is represented by Misses Genia and Omeira Terry and E. R. Williford. There were more than 1,000 Texas representatives present.

That Hospital Again.

In various towns, many of them not as large as Colorado, the business men take stock in a hospital and sanitarium and furnish the building, after which it is turned over to some organization—the King's Daughters more frequently than to any other—which undertakes to run it. Such institutions have proven great successes and supply one of the most urgent needs of the average country town. It is often the case that every church, lodge or woman's club in the town will undertake to furnish one or more rooms, which will bear the name of the patron.

It would be safe to say that half the citizens of Colorado would prefer going to a well-kept hospital if there were one here, and having the attention of a trained nurse, than to be ill for any length of time at their own home. It would be far better for the patient, much lighter for his own family and about as cheap as to remain at home and receive such nursing as his own family and neighbors can give.

If the fees did not sustain the institution, (which we believe they would) they could be supplemented by public subscription, as such a public convenience would be worth all it cost to any community. It would be a great help to every physician in the county to have his patients where they could be treated and operated on amidst the most sanitary environments. It would save the greater expense of taking patients to Fort Worth or Dallas, as is now the case, and in short, prove a great saving to every unfortunate who needs professional nursing or expert surgical treatment.

Ten thousand dollars would build and equip a hospital or sanitarium (as many people associate the word "hospital" with public charity) fully equal to the demands of this town and county for several years to come and would pay handsome dividends in the number of people who would enjoy the medical and surgical opportunities of a larger city. Colorado has the professional ability in the general practice, in expert surgery and specialties that will compare favorably with those of any town in Texas, and there is no reason why the town should not have a sanitarium. It would attract patronage from the surrounding counties and neighboring physicians and surgeons would bring their patients here for operations, medication and nursing. The Record believes if the medical fraternity of the town would get together on this question, the institution would soon materialize. Stock could be sold on the basis of hospital service; if the subscriber never needed it himself, he could give or sell it to some less fortunate brother, whose life or limb it might be the means of preserving. Think of this matter, gentlemen.

On last Friday afternoon, in keeping with the sentiment of cleaning up which animates the entire community, the Postmaster Hazzard had the lobby of the postoffice scoured until the floor shone like the proverbial Dutchwoman's bread tray. It certainly was a clean looking and smelling place on Saturday morning when the patrons of the office began to come for their mail. Everyone remarked on the spick and span appearance of the lobby, and it must have taken a man long lost to the promptings of that virtue which is placed along side of godliness, to have first defiled the floor of that lobby with tobacco juice. But there were such men evidently, from the various signs they left. Aside from the city ordinance against spitting on the floors of public places

we believe there is a federal regulation covering such cases, and somebody had better look a little out, else they be overhauled by the long arm of the law and made to pay toll to the ever grinding mills of Justice.

The Record greatly regrets to see some of the best and most reliable tenant farmers in the county, selling out their crops, farm implements, etc., and going back where conditions are better. The Record editor has talked with many of these men and asked them the pointed reason for their leaving. The only and unvarying reason they advance is the "dry weather." Let us examine this for a moment: We confess the past three seasons have been short of rain at the time when rain was most needed. There has been enough rainfall, but not at the most propitious times. The climate, the social conditions, the church and school facilities and in fact, all else, has been satisfactory; only the lack of rain at the opportune time has been the cause of their going away. Wherever these farmers go, they have no more reason to expect that next year will be a good one here, than that it will be a good year here in Mitchell county. In fact, with the past three years too dry, we have greater reason to expect a good year in West Texas and Mitchell county, than to expect a continuation of good seasons in east and central Texas. So, the chances for a good season in Mitchell county next year, are better than for central Texas. Besides this chance for bad crops, there are such things in east and central Texas as boll weavils, crab grass and other foul growths to hurt the crops, which are unknown in Mitchell county. But better than all the advantages that east and central Texas can boast, is the health which every member of the family enjoys in this section. The better part of wisdom says, "stay by the stuff;" for these are they who win out in the long home stretch. Think how much better a tenant farmer in central Texas working land valued at \$100 to \$150 per acre, must do, in order to give the landlord a dividend on his land, than on the \$20 per acre land in West Texas. The tenant can much less afford to move than the landlord.

The killing last week of one old Confederate soldier at the state Home, at Austin, is not the first fatal difficulty that has occurred among the inmates of that institution. We heard a gentleman say, who had been connected with the institution, that it was a matter of the greatest difficulty that the old soldiers, who have nothing in the world to do but brood over the past and discuss among themselves their varying opinions of the war and its incidents, were kept from quarreling and fighting all the time. Naturally petulant and irritable by reason of advanced age and its infirmities, they are easily and quickly inflamed to heated and acrimonious disputes. He said that the greatest need of the institution was some system by which all who could do anything at all, should be kept employed—their hands and their minds kept busy. It is no reflection on the management of the institution that such tragedies occur, any more than if they had occurred at the asylums for the insane. To put a number of men together with nothing to occupy their minds or time from one year's end to another—old men with a common experience in war, with minds enfeebled by age, under a discipline kind to the verge of laxness; is to invite almost incite, personal difficulties and brawls. The killing of Mr. Welch by Tyler was a sad and unfortunate accident, one which will doubtless make the management of the Home more careful about the possession of firearms, knives or other deadly weapons, by the inmates.

All things worth having cost either time, money or labor, and it is only necessary to figure whether or not the thing desired is worth what it will cost. This is true in regard to gardens in West Texas. Everyone who has a good well of water can have an irrigated garden, if only one-quarter of an acre. Figure how many things to eat which now have to be bought from the grocery store, could be raised in your own garden with but little expense, time and labor. Every dollar that can thus be saved is in this country equal to a dollar saved. For instance, if a man could cut his eating bill down half by raising an irrigated garden, he would save just half or what he would otherwise have to spend for the same things; besides, there is an added pleasure in the fact that you produced it yourself. No matter if your garden is a late one, the saving would be just as great, whether in the spring, summer, fall or winter. The expense of living goes on all the time just like interest on a note.

Wouldn't it be a pretty howdy-do if after the Hatfield Brothers had given up the job of bringing a ten-inch rain for the San Angelo people

and moved away, old Jupiter Pluvius should do the job for them. If the Hatfields had set tight and taken the chances of ten inches falling, they would have had an even break to win. There is nearly two weeks time yet before the limit of their contract expires, and nearly ten inches of rain have already fallen. Had the Hatfields been imposters, as many seemed to think they were, simply gambling on the chances of ten inches of rain falling within three months, they had never given up the game and gone home, but would have taken every moment of time. It is never too late for something to happen, and it is always the unexpected that does happen.

No Matildy, the word you mark is not spelled wrong. Its only your ignorance of the English language that begets the trouble. A "confectionary" is a place where confectioneries or confections are sold. Mr. Brown's place of business is a "confectionary," where he sells "confectioneries." The words stationary and stationery are sometimes tangled the same way, but these latter words, however, are no kin as the first two.

Have you been pulled for spitting on the sidewalks of the city? City Marshal Morgan Stell says it makes no difference who the violator of the ordinance against spitting may be, if he is caught, its a five plank fine as sure as gun's iron. He means just what he says. There has been such an ordinance for several years, but for some reason, like our curfew ordinance, it became a dead letter in the book and lost its deterrent effect, but from this time forward the city marshal says it will be the liveliest wire in the code of city laws. So, you, we, everybody, had best be very careful where we spit, from this time forward.

What kind of excuse will the men give their wives now for going down town Sunday morning and staying till noon? It used to be "going to the postoffice for the mail," but no mail will hereafter be distributed in this office on Sunday. Even the lock boxes will be locked. Some other excuse will have to be forthcoming.

Land! Land, Land! Joy and glory never uttered a more thrilling call than Land! Land! Since the day when the cry of Land! Land! arose from the ships of Columbus there has been a demand for soil on the new continent and nowhere on the western Hemisphere does such titanic opportunities exist for acquiring land as in Texas. We have a hundred and thirty million acres of virgin land for sale and can provide homes for every citizen in the United States. Our lion-like advantages flash like summer lightning over the burial grounds of civilization in the old world and offer a resurrection of power to the remnants of distinguished races that made high water marks on the cliffs of progress. Our Gulf coast is bound to become the Mediterranean of the western continent, our soil the Egypt of America and our climate the world's sanitarium. Let the cry of Texas Land! Land! reverberate throughout the world.

Notice to Farm Tenants. I have purchased from Mr. Art Bailey a section of land located in Mitchell county 9 miles southwest of Colorado City. This land is known as section number ninety four, block number 27, Texas & Pacific survey. I will erect on this land at an early date five nice neat houses, these houses will all have front and back gallery and four large living rooms. I would like to correspond with some parties with view of either renting or buying one of these farms this coming season. These houses will be built as soon as I can get renters to occupy them. Address all correspondence to W. J. GRABER, Brenham, Texas.

ROYALL G. SMITH, Attorney at Law. Practice in all the courts.—Office over City National Bank, Colorado, Texas

"Cardui Cured Me" For nearly ten years, at different times, Mrs. Mary Jinks of Treadway, Tenn., suffered with womanly troubles. She says: "At last, I took down and thought I would die. I could not sleep. I couldn't eat. I had pains all over. The doctors gave me up. I read that Cardui had helped so many, and I began to take it, and it cured me. Cardui saved my life! Now, I can do anything." TAKE CARDUI The Woman's Tonic. If you are weak, tired, worn-out, or suffer from any of the pains peculiar to weak women, such as headache, backache, dragging-down feelings, pains in arm, side, hip or limbs, and other symptoms of womanly trouble, you should try Cardui, the woman's tonic. Prepared from perfectly harmless, vegetable ingredients, Cardui is the best remedy for you to use, as it can do you nothing but good. It contains no dangerous drugs. It has no bad after-effects. Ask your druggist. He sells and recommends Cardui. Write to: Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent free, J 54

H. C. DOSS Has It for Less Anything in Hardware, Oil or Gasolene Stoves, Sporting Goods or Buggies. Special attention given to the farmers' wants. We want your business. Make our store your trading place. You will get full value for every \$1.00 you spend and courteous treatment with it. H. C. DOSS

Burton-Lingo Co. LUMBER and WIRE See us about your next bill of lumber, we can save you some money. Colorado, Texas.

Beal Bros' Market The very best Beef, Pork, Sausage, Breakfast Bacon, Boiled and Cured Ham— EVERYTHING THAT A MARKET HANDLES Fresh Bread :: Free Delivery Dressed : Hens : Every : Saturday Phone 35 Colorado Record . . \$1.00 per year

Doct... Suffered... Mr. B. W. D. Barnes... ex - Sheriff of Warren County, Tennessee... in a letter from Mr. M. H. ... writes: "I had a throa... trouble... and had three doctors treating me. A l... failed to cure me a n... good, a r... pronounced my heal... gone. I con... truded... try Peru... ties can s... Mr. Gus... Texas, wri... "For a... whenever... tacks of a... to the com... "Last y... eight mon... that I cou... The vario... scribed br... "After t... two of La... am free of... all my far... ily recom... one who... complaint... obtain go... LO... PE... Austin... last Sund... Miss M... Westbrook... During... deaths w... 2,343, wh... Guffe a... W. R. V... Sheppard... rents of f... his adver... Miss R... Friday f... friends a... Attorn... Big Sprin... ness. Mrs. C... turned V... with rel... ton and... Mr. F... brother... the Colo... ed to b... after a p... the latte... Mr. J... bookkee... is a nat... Lexingt... Record... mundan... raked o... of/auld... and inte... Mrs... visiting... this wee... Rev... Angelo... Episco... ped ove... home f... Carlsba... parish... with th... more... Mr. F... week;... style, a... A hig... the on... Fletche... tte, N... grimage... that he... is well... "Broad... but a... Eleg... china... jugs... sets, v... and... Prices

# Doctors Said Health Gone

Suffered with Throat Trouble

Mr. B. W. D. Barnes, ex-Sheriff of Warren County, Tennessee, in a letter from McMinnville, Tennessee, writes:



Mr. B. W. D. Barnes.

"I had throat trouble and had three doctors treating me. All failed to do me any good, and pronounced my health gone. I concluded to try Peruna, and after using four bottles can say I was entirely cured."

Unable to Work.

Mr. Gustav Himmelsreich, Hochheim, Texas, writes:

"For a number of years I suffered whenever I took cold, with severe attacks of asthma, which usually yielded to the common home remedies."

"Last year, however, I suffered for eight months without interruption so that I could not do any work at all. The various medicines that were prescribed brought me no relief."

"After taking six bottles of Peruna, two of Lacupia and two of Manalin, I am free of my trouble so that I can do all my farm work again. I can heartily recommend this medicine to any one who suffers with this annoying complaint and believe that they will obtain good results."

## LOCAL HAPPENINGS and PERSONAL MENTION

Austin Altizer visited home folks last Sunday.

Miss Mable Ratliff spent the day in Westbrook Monday.

During the month of July the deaths were for the state of Texas, 2,343, while the births were 4,364, leaving a promising margin of gain.

W. R. Witt and wife, out on the Joe Sheppard place, are the proud parents of a brand new boy, who made his advent last week.

Miss Rhody Shepperd returned last Friday from an extended visit with friends at Post City.

Attorney L. W. Sandusky went to Big Springs last Friday on legal business.

Mrs. Geo. Waller and children returned Wednesday night from a visit with relatives and friends at Arlington and Childress.

Mr. F. W. Thomas, of Clanton, Ala., brother of Cashier J. M. Thomas of the Colorado National Bank, returned to his home Saturday morning, after a pleasant visit of ten days with the latter here.

Mr. J. W. Red of Abilene is now bookkeeper at the oil mill. Mr. Red is a native Mississippian, from old Lexington, where the editor of the Record spent his first ten years of mundane existence, and the two have raked over the mutual acquaintances of auld lang syne with great pleasure and interest.

Mrs. Mae Coggin of Post City, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. J. W. Nunn, this week.

Rev. Norman F. Marshall of San Angelo, former rector of All Saints Episcopal church of this place, stopped over last Sunday on his return home from a visit with his son at Carlsbad, New Mexico. His former parishioners were glad to have him with them and hear him preach once more.

Mr. Keiper received a new car this week; the E. M. F. demitourgeau style, and it is a beauty.

A highly ornamental post card from the only genuine and inimitable Fred Fletcher, who is now living at Charlotte, N. C., but who was on a pilgrimage to Little Old New York, says that he saw Dr. Earnest Bertner, who is well located. He also tells us that "Broadway is all right for a native but a visitor must watch out."

### Hand Painted China.

Elegant pieces of hand painted china for sale; such as lemonade jugs, salad bowls, nut sets, dresser sets, vases, cups and saucers, plates and many other useful articles. Prices reasonable.

MRS. C. A. PIERCE.

**Investigating Our Roads.**  
Mitchell county was a pioneer in West Texas in the matter of voting a special tax for the building and maintenance of good roads. The fame of its public highways has gone abroad and this county is being held up as an example of the fact that good roads are cheapest in the long run; that instead of its being an added taxation, it is really a reduction of taxes in the saving of time, labor, repairs and conveniences. Good roads add to the value of every acre of land a farmer owns and increases the chances of its sale, if he wants to sell.

Sterling county has come alive on the subject of good roads and its board of commissioners are looking for the best to be had in that line. On last Friday Messrs. J. S. Johnson, Frank Atkinson, Jeff Copeland and Fred Roberts, all county commissioners of Sterling county, after looking over the roads of Taylor county, came to Colorado to investigate the condition of the roads of Mitchell county, to examine their condition, talk with the farmers as to their opinion of them and post themselves generally on the subject.

Few counties in West Texas or elsewhere, have the material for building good roads, so universally distributed over their area. At no place is it necessary to haul the road making material far, and once the roads are put in good condition it requires but little work to keep them so. The visitors from Sterling county, found that our county judge, A. J. Coe, is on to his job; he knows a good road when he sees one and how they should be made. The Record believes the Sterling county commissioners took back with them a favorable impression of the public roads of Mitchell county, and that that county will soon have roads just as good. Good public highways through any county are worth almost as much as a railroad.

M. K. Jackson made a flying trip to Sweetwater Tuesday.

### Cuthbert Cullings.

The Cuthbert gin turned out its first bale of cotton Friday for N. T. Womack. There is going to be some new machinery installed in the near future.

The Methodist meeting closed Sunday night with four additions to the church. Next Sunday is Bro. Leach's day to preach. There will be Sunday school at 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

Mr. J. S. Redman has traded the Cuthbert mail route to Clay Neil. Mr. Redman will have charge of the Ira route after the first of September.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Hays became the proud parents of a baby girl last week.

SI SLOCUM.

A. H. Woodward of Fort Worth was a Colorado visitor last Saturday.

The Colorado Steam Laundry, both for the sake of efficient advertising as well as for commendable civic pride, are always to be found at the forefront of any movement that has for its end the betterment of conditions in the town. Its latest contribution to the "cleaner Colorado" sentiment is a large trash can in front of the postoffice, with the request painted on its lid to deposit all trash therein and help keep the city clean. It also bears on its front the statement that it is there with the compliments of the Colorado Steam Laundry. It is a most commendable example for others to follow.

### Music Pupils Wanted.

I will begin my fall class in music the first of September. I have had two years experience in teaching, making beginners a specialty. Will be glad to have all my old pupils and as many new ones as may desire to take. Phone 356 for information.

9-6p

LULU MERRELL.

### Citation by Publication.

THE STATE OF TEXAS,  
To the Sheriff or any Constable of Mitchell County, Greeting:

Oath having been made as required by law, you are hereby commanded to summon John F. Lovelady, Robert Ray, Mary Hyde Ray and John Hyde, whose residence is alleged to be unknown, by making publication of this Citation once in each week for four consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper in your county, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in any newspaper published in the 32nd Judicial District; but if there be no newspaper published in said Judicial District, then in a newspaper published in the nearest District to said 32nd Judicial District to appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Mitchell County, to be holden at the Court House thereof, in Colorado, on the 3rd Monday in December, A. D. 1912, the same being the 16th day of December, A. D. 1912, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court on the 7th day of August, A. D. 1912 in a suit, numbered on the docket of said Court No. 1364, wherein Mary S. Scruby, Horace F. Scruby, Mrs. J. M. R. Price, Clarence V. Price and Adelaide E. Roe are plaintiffs and Minnie Hyde Harvey, L. C. Harvey, John Hyde, Bessie

Hyde-Lovelady, John F. Lovelady, Mary Hyde Ray, Robert Ray, Paul Beeman and Dottie Beeman, minors, and Susie Hyde are defendants and said petition alleging that plaintiffs on the 31st day of December, 1911 were the owners in fee simple of lots five (5) and six (6), thirteen (13), fourteen (14), and fifteen (15) in block fifty (50) of the town of Colorado in Mitchell county, Texas, according to the map or plat thereof on record in Book "C," page 250, of the Deed Records of said county; that they were in possession of and were entitled to the possession of said property; that the defendants on the first day of January, 1912, unlawfully entered upon and dispossessed them of such premises and are now and have ever since been withholding from them the possession thereof to their damages Five Hundred and no-hundredths (\$500.00) Dollars.

Plaintiffs allege that the nature of claim of the defendants is by, through and under a deed executed by Julius Johnson and wife dated December 3, 1906, recorded in Volume 24, Page 29, of the Deed Records of Mitchell county, conveying to William Hyde and John Hyde said property, but erroneously describing the same as being in the Waddell & Martin addition to said town of Colorado. That the said William and John Hyde executed in part payment therefor, a series of Eighteen (18) purchase money notes of even date therewith, each for the sum of twenty-five and no-hundredths (\$25) Dollars, with Ten (10) per cent interest per annum from date, the said interest and notes being payable monthly to the order of Julius Johnson, El Paso, Texas, and being secured by the express retention in said deed and by the recitals of the notes themselves of the vendor's lien on said land; that by an instrument dated February 3, 1909, recorded in Volume 27, Page 378 of the Deed Records of said county, said Julius Johnson transferred said notes and lien to T. H. Roe, and that T. H. Roe by a similar instrument dated July 21, 1912, recorded in Volume 36, Page 440, of said Deed Records, transferred the remaining seven (7) unpaid notes of said series together with the express contract vendor's lien on and against said land to Mary S. Scruby, J. M. R. Price, and Adelaide E. Roe which said plaintiffs are now the legal owners and holders of said notes and have the superior title in and to said land. That William Hyde died intestate and insolvent at Dallas, Texas, on or about December 16, 1911; that there has been no administration on his estate nor is any needed; that the defendant John Hyde is a son and the defendants Minnie Harvey, Bessie Lovelady, Mary Ray and Susie Hyde are the daughters, and the defendants Dottie Beeman and Paul Beeman are the children of Ellen H. Beeman, a deceased daughter and they are all the heirs of the said William Hyde. That plaintiffs elect to and do rescind the executory contract whereby Julius Johnson and wife conveyed said lands to William Hyde and John Hyde, averring that the rental value of said premises far exceeds the amount due on said notes, and that said defendants and their ancestor have had complete possession and exclusive use and enjoyment of said property ever since its conveyance as aforesaid. Plaintiffs allege that the description of said land in said deed as being in Block fifty (50) in the Waddell & Martin addition to the town of Colorado was an error on the part of the draftsman drawing the deed and that all parties meant and the land was in fact in block fifty (50) of the town of Colorado, wherefore they pray that all of said deeds and transfers be reformed so as to show correctly the description of said lands, and in the alternative plaintiffs pray that if for any reason they can not have judgment for the title to and possession of said lands that then they have judgment for the principal, accrued interest on said notes, and that they be relieved from the payment of said notes, and that they be relieved from the payment of said attorney's fees due on said notes, alleging that by their execution William Hyde the ancestor of the defendants and John Hyde promised to pay said notes, and that they have placed same in the hands of an attorney for collection and have promised to pay the said attorney the reasonable value of his services which they aver to be far in excess of ten (10) per cent on the amount due, whereby the said William Hyde and John Hyde became obligated to pay said attorney's fee that the said heirs of William Hyde have received this property from the estate and therefore if they retain same are obligated to pay the purchase price thereof.

Premises considered plaintiffs pray for the citation of the defendants and for a judgment on final hearing for the title to and the possession of said property, and in any event for a decree reforming said deed and the subsequent transfers thereon so as to show the correct description of said land with writs of possession and such other and further relief both general and special, legal and equitable as they may show themselves entitled to including in the alternative in the event judgment can not be rendered in their favor for title and possession for the aggregate amount due on said notes with ten (10) per cent interest thereon, order of sale, writ of possession and all other process needed together with execution thereon, showing how they have executed the same.

Herein fall not, but have before said court, at its aforesaid next regular term, this writ, with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Witness Jesse H. Bullock, Clerk of the District Court of Mitchell county. Given under my hand and Seal of said Court, at office in Colorado, this 26th day of August, A. D. 1912.

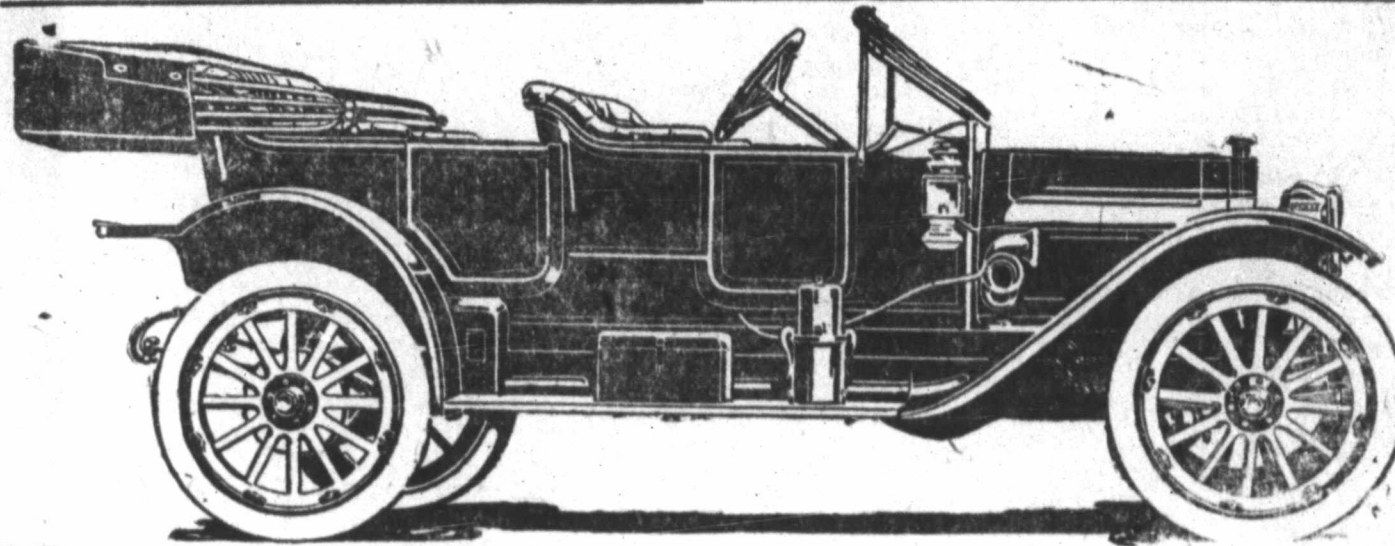
JESSE H. BULLOCK, Clerk (SEAL) District Court Mitchell Co. 9-20c

L. W. SANDUSKY, Attorney at Law.

Practice in all the courts.—Office in Looney Block, Colorado, Texas.

## The Car that Answers Your Every Demand

- Is it Price?** Studebaker cars are within the reach of even a modest income.
- Is it Value?** Studebaker cars offer more value than double the price can buy elsewhere. Equal in quality of material and workmanship to any car made.
- Is it Popularity?** 75,000 Studebaker cars are already on the road and every owner is an enthusiastic "booster."
- Is it Appearance?** Note the just pride of every Studebaker owner in the style and good looks of his car.
- Is it Name?** For over sixty years the Studebaker name has been a synonym for the highest mechanical skill and integrity.
- Is it Simplicity?** Studebaker construction is so simple that any member of the family can run a Studebaker as well as an expert. Nothing to get out of order.
- Is it Comfort?** Long, easy riding springs, wide, deep seats, upholstery of the softest hand-buffed leather, the best curled hair over finest pillow springs, explain the luxurious comfort of the Studebaker.
- Is it Guarantee?** The Studebaker guarantee covers you for an entire year. Any part that proves defective in that time is replaced free of charge.
- Is it Prompt Delivery?** Our enormously increased manufacturing facilities have now reached a point where we can promise prompt deliveries.
- IS IT SERVICE?** Studebaker service is valid from California to Maine, and the nearest dealer is ready to make good. No writing to headquarters. No wait. No argument.



Studebaker E-M-F "30" Touring Car

PHONE 164 - M

F. S. KEIPER, Local Agt. - - Colorado, Texas

The Studebaker Garage is now prepared to furnish customers free air. Try it.

W. H. WOELKER  
PLUMBING  
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GALVANIZED TANKS & CISTERNS  
ANYTHING IN SHEET METAL  
DEALER IN  
PIPE, CASING & FITTINGS  
STEAM WATER & GAS SUPPLIES

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(Old A. J. Roe Stand)

# Lumber

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### I Want to Buy

your Maize, Kaffir Corn & Cotton Seed

### I Want to Sell

you your horse and cow feed.

Free delivery on everything, including cotton seed hulls.

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Phone 346

## A. L. SCOTT, The Grain Man

## T. C. BOUNDS

Float and Dray Line

Moving Household Goods a Specialty. CAREFUL and RESPONSIBLE Stand at Saint James Corner Phone 46

The Oldest The Best

## JAKE'S RESTAURANT

Established 1884

Good Meal for 25 Cents

Short Orders at all hours

COLORADO - TEXAS

**Baptist Sunday School Meetings**  
 Thursday evening the Baptist Sunday school teachers held their weekly meeting at the church. The problems of pastor, superintendent and teachers were discussed in heart to heart talks by each one. At the close of the meeting they were invited into the new Sunday school room where Misses Lena Key and Lela Whipkey had the tables all arranged and served the most appetizing sandwiches and iced tea, which certainly added much to the pleasure and success of the meeting.

Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. A. L. Whipkey the primary teachers entertained their pupils with a delightful party. After playing games for awhile and having with them the superintendent who enjoyed the fun quite as much as anybody, they were lined up and while Miss Whipkey played a march they marched several times around the house. Teachers were stationed at each corner and as the little ones passed they gave the O. T. (on time) sign and the children responded with the Y. (yes). Then ice cream cones were served, which gave just the finishing touch to a most delightful party for the youngsters.

**Mission Study.**

The Mission Study class of the Methodist church met Monday to study the third chapter of the Conservation of National Ideals. This was the Problems of Race, dealing especially with the negro. Mrs. Arnett read the scripture and Mrs. Jackson conducted the lesson which was very interesting, but provoked much discussion as this chapter was written by Ray Stannard Baker and his views are not wholly in accord with that of the South. The work being done the social and economical conditions and the solution of the difficulties were the topics discussed. The next meeting will be the third Monday in September.

**Mrs. Cooksey's Class Entertains.**

Thursday evening at the home of Miss Jessie Person, Mrs. Cooksey's Sunday school class entertained with a "42" party upon the lawn. Each girl invited a boy and there were six tables of players. The score cards were in lavender and white with M. E. S. upon them. These were the work of Miss Jessie and were most artistic and dainty. After a number of charades and other games, then ice cream and delicious home made cake were served. Mrs. Cooksey was present and assisted Mrs. Person in entertaining the young folks and they all thoroughly enjoyed the occasion.

**Miss McKenzie Entertains.**

Saturday night at Mrs. A. L. Whipkey's, Miss Hazel McKenzie entertained four couples of young people most pleasantly in honor of Miss Pauline Payne of San Angelo and Mr. Sprinkle of Fort Worth. Those present were the Misses Whipkey, Lee Phenix Robert Shepherd and Millburn Doss besides the hostess and honorees. The evening was most delightfully spent in music and conversation, and at an appropriate hour Mrs. McKenzie and Mrs. Whipkey served a refreshment course of cream and cake.

**Moonlight Picnic.**

Friday evening upon the parsonage lawn the Central Circle of the Methodist Missionary Society gave a delightful picnic, entertaining their husbands and some friends. After spending some time in conversation the cloths were spread on the grass and a lovely supper of fried chicken sandwiches, salad, iced tea, cake and cream served. Everything was so good that all were eaten up before it was decided that it was enough. One man was heard to complain that he had gotten only twelve chicken necks, but as it was believed that he was saying nothing of the drum sticks and pulley-bones devoured, no attention was paid to him. As the Circle ladies are always ready to combine business and pleasure, several new members were added at this meeting.

**Severe Rheumatism.**

Grove Hill, Ala: Hunt's Lightning Oil cured my wife of a severe case of Rheumatism and my friend of toothache. I surely believe it is good for all you claim for it.—A. R. Stringer. 25 and 50c a bottle. All Dealers.

**Cotton Pickers Wanted.**

We can use from three to four hundred cotton pickers in the vicinity of Westbrook, Texas. Cotton generally good. Can arrange for houses for number of families. See me and I will direct you to best fields. Come early and get best location. 8-30c P. M. VAN HORN, Westbrook, Texas.

One of the most common ailments that hard working people are afflicted with is lame back. Apply Chamberlain's Liniment twice a day and massage the parts thoroughly at each application, and you will get quick relief. For sale by All Dealers.

**Methodist District Conference.**

Following is the program for the Big Springs and Sweetwater district conference to be held at Snyder August 29-30:

**Thursday, August 29, 3 P. M.**  
 Devotional.—Miss Barnes.  
 Welcome Address.—Mrs. W. H. Morrow, Snyder.  
 Response.—Mrs. Stockton, Post. Solo.—Mrs. Hunt, Snyder.  
 Organization, Committees, etc.  
 Delegates report from Annual Conference.—Mrs. Farmer.  
 Round Table Financial Methods.—Mrs. Crockett, Colorado.  
 Discussion of Missionary Literature.—Mrs. Crum, Roscoe.  
 Supply Department.—Mrs. Towle, Snyder.  
 Drawings.—Mrs. Shaw, Sweetwater.  
 6:30 Reception at Parsonage.

**Evening Session.**  
 Music.—Mrs. Weaver.  
 Anthem.  
 Devotional.—Mrs. Woodward, Abilene.  
 Solo.—Mrs. Strayhorn, illustrated by Mrs. Shaw.  
 Address.—Mrs. Stephens, president of conference.  
 Quartette.  
 Address.—Mrs. Shaw.  
 Announcements and Benediction.—Rev. J. W. Hunt.

**Friday Morning, 9 O'clock.**  
 Devotional.—Mrs. Hall.  
 President's Institute led by Mrs. Focht, Sweetwater.  
 First Vice President.—Miss Barnes, Big Springs.  
 Second Vice President.—Mrs. McMullen, Snyder.  
 Third Vice President.—Mrs. Jackson, Colorado.  
 Fourth Vice President.—Mrs. Beall, Sweetwater.  
 Music.—Mrs. Weaver, Snyder.  
 Corresponding Secretaries Institute led by Mrs. T. B. Hamill, Blackwell.  
 Forward Movement.—Mrs. Willett, Post.

**Afternoon Session 10 O'clock.**  
 Devotional.—Mrs. Hinds.  
 Station Plan and Foreign Work.—Mrs. Woodward.  
 Corresponding Secretary of Conference, Abilene.  
 Laity Rights.—Mrs. Taylor, Snyder.  
 Solo.—Mrs. Olin Hardy, Snyder.  
 Press Work.—Mrs. Perminter, Conference Press Superintendent, Big Springs.  
 Memorial and Consecration service.—Mrs. Arnett, Colorado.  
 The meeting will be presided over by Miss Barnes of Big Springs and Mrs. Merritt of Colorado, the two district Secretaries.

**OF LOCAL INTEREST.**

**Some People We Know, and We Will Profit by Hearing About Them.**

This is a purely local event. It took place in Colorado. Not in Buffalo or New York. You are asked to investigate it. Asked to believe a citizen's word. To confirm a citizen's statement. Any article that is endorsed at home is more worthy of confidence. Than one you know nothing about. Endorsed by unknown people. J. W. Nunn, Colorado, Texas, says: "It gives me great pleasure to recommend Doan's Kidney Pills. Some years ago I suffered terribly from disordered kidneys and nothing did me any good until I saw Doan's Kidney Pills advertised in the local papers and got a box. Their use as directed soon cured me. Since then on several occasions I have taken Doan's Kidney Pills and have always found them excellent."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cts. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York sole agents for the United States.  
 Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Heretofore the sidewalk in front of the postoffice has been the local clearing house for news and small talk of all kinds, on Sunday morning, while waiting on the distribution of the mail. Some other place must be utilized hereafter.

**Saved Him.**

"It didn't kill me, but I think it would if it had not been for Hunt's Cure. I was tired, miserable and well nigh used up when I commenced using it for an old and severe case of Eczema. One application relieved and a box cured me. I believe Hunt's Cure will cure any form of itching known to mankind."

CLIFTON LAWRENCE,  
 Helena, O. T.

Read the ruling of the Attorney General's department in this issue of the Record on Public Weighers, Assistant Attorney General Fundenburk rendered an opinion recently on the question, but in this opinion he reverses himself and nullifies his former opinion. Read his decision in another column.

**TO TRADE.**

A splendid five passenger automobile to trade for unimproved city property or land. See F. S. KEIPER.

**Dr. Phenix' Irrigated Farm.**

A good thick volume of fun and jokes ranging from bad to insufferable have been made at the expense of Doctor Phenix and his efforts at irrigation from the Colorado river. He has borne them all with a patience that would have made that virtue in old Job look like a political rough house in a democratic victory. The only answer he would ever vouchsafe to these jibes and jests was a knowing and tolerant smile which under its superficial aspect meant: "You fellows have all the fun you may be able to get out of this thing while the having is good; the time of illumination draweth nigh when you will wonder why you didn't think of the same thing yourself."

Last Tuesday afternoon he invited the public to go down to his farm, 15 miles southeast of town, on the Colorado river and see what irrigation of itself, hath wrought. He said "irrigation of itself" advisedly, because the crop which is growing on the land has had practically no cultivation at all. A gentleman who went down to inspect his plant is our informant as to conditions and what has been done. The Doctor has not dictated nor colored one line.

He has 375 acres of perfectly level land lying along the bank of the river, at 26 or 27 feet elevation above low water level. He has installed a 40-horse centrifugal pump, which discharges 2,200 gallons the minute and lifts the water to the ditch, about 27 feet above. The main ditch has several laterals and when the pump is running, emergency dams of heavy domestic cloth or anything else are used to divert the water from the ditch over the particular piece of land wished to irrigate. There are now about 40 acres of the land planted to something—millet, milo maize, kaffir corn, pumpkins, sorghum and a little cotton, everything was planted late and has been considerably neglected. There has been no systematic cultivation of the land, no plowing just after water is put on the land, which of course, should be done so that, we may say, the crop has like Topsy "jess growned" instead of being raised.

Our reporter says the system is an unqualified success; that more than one bale of cotton should be grown to the acre on it, while the yield of alfalfa, milo maize, kaffir corn or any other crop adapted to this soil and climate, will more than double the average yield of the same crops in the best years under the most favorable seasons and conditions.

He further avers, that if the crops be planted early there is sufficient water in the river just there at all times to irrigate the crop now on the place, and that if the entire 375 acres were put under ditch, the water coming down in the frequent rises of the river would be more than enough with the pump the Doctor has, to care for all the farm. Our special reporter does not hesitate to pronounce the plant and system a success. He says, that with only the present acreage planted, the yield would surpass the ordinary yield of a half section of the best farming land in Mitchell county, without irrigation. He says it is now Doctor Phenix' turn to laugh and that he may laugh long and loud; for he has demonstrated the success of pump irrigation from the Colorado river.

The quality of the soil is what is known as the buffalo or guyeta grass land. In further demonstration of the success of irrigation by this system, it may be noted that Mr. Haggerton, who has a farm lying next to this one, got Dr. Phenix to irrigate about 20 acres of his land, which had been planted late in cotton. This 20 acres of land was one mile from the pump. The water was put on it after the first of August. Mr. Haggerton says 20 acres of irrigated land will produce more than quadruple the balance of the cotton which was not irrigated. Mr. Haggerton agrees to give one-half the cotton produced on this 20 acres for the irrigation of it, which will prove a paying proposition to both himself and the Doctor.

Dr. Coleman, who has seen the irrigated sections of the Pecos and Rio Grande Valleys, says that the lands lying along the Colorado river in Mitchell county, far surpass in fertility and productiveness, the lands of those valleys.

The following gentlemen visited the irrigation plant last Tuesday afternoon and fully concur in the opinion that it is a grand success from all standpoints:

W. P. Rudick, A. B. Coleman, Jas. T. Johnson, P. C. Coleman, A. L. Scott, John Vaughan, Mr. Dulaney and Dr. P. C. Coleman.

There was a crowd of about 50 people at the plant Tuesday evening and all were delighted at the result of the Doctor's system of pump irrigation.

Please don't say charge it. We are selling for cash only. 8-30p. BEAL BROS.

**KIDNEY DISEASE**

A disease that comes on gradually without the knowledge of the victim; its symptoms are so trifling they are misunderstood; hence proper treatment is too-often delayed beyond the possibility of recovery.

**PRICKLY ASH BITTERS**

Is a Life Saving Tonic.

Used when the trouble is in the early stage it quickly checks the progress of the disease, strengthens the failing kidneys, stimulates the torpid liver and drives out the paralyzing uric acid poison through the bladder and bowels. To those who suffer from kidney disease in the more advanced stage it is of priceless value.

Get the Genuine with the Figure "3" in Red on Front Label.  
 Sold by Druggists. Price \$1.00 per bottle.

**Important Postoffice Notice.**

For the past several years a most persistent effort has been made to create sentiment strong enough to compel legislation to stop the Sunday running of trains and the labors of postoffice employees. The latter has come to pass, and hereafter no mail will be distributed in Colorado or in any other first and second class post-offices.

Owing to the fact that the post-office appropriation act was not passed before the ending of the fiscal year, June 30, 1912, the following provision did not take effect on July first last. The provision is for the fiscal year ENDING June 30, 1912, which would make it begin on July first, 1912; but as the bill was not passed before that date, the law will take effect next Sunday, says Post Master Hazzard. Following is the letter of instruction to the postmasters, in full:

Washington, D. C. Aug. 24, 1912.  
 Sir—The postoffice appropriation act for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1913, provides:

"That hereafter postoffices of the first and second classes shall not be open on Sunday for the purpose of delivering mail to the general public, but this provision shall not prevent the prompt delivery of special delivery mail."

Under this law you will close the general delivery, carriers' windows and lock boxes and discontinue all deliveries by carriers on Sunday. You will note, however, that special delivery mail is excepted and you will therefore arrange to have on duty a sufficient force to handle this mail matter promptly.

The department desires to reduce Sunday work to the minimum, so that as many of the employees as possible may enjoy a complete day of rest on Sunday. You should, therefore, require only a sufficient number of clerks to report for duty on that day in order that transit mail and the mail collected for dispatch may be handled without delay. If no mail is dispatched on Sunday a very early collection should be made on Monday morning, and the mail for local delivery distributed before the carriers leave for their first trip.

Respectfully,  
 First Assistant Postmaster General.

**Music Pupils Wanted.**

Miss Lela Whipkey has just received a fine, new piano and is prepared to take pupils in instrumental music. She has had experience in teaching and will give special attention to beginners. She will teach at home, beginning September 1. If interested phone her and she will call and make arrangements.

**Splendid Shinnery Melons.**

The gentleman who was told that there had been no watermelons raised in this section this season, and who, upon the strength of this statement brought in a car load of them this week, must have received a slight shock when his eyes fell on the wagon load of melons brought in from the shinnery farm of Y. D. McMurry, just north of town. They were raised in the dry sand with no more rain than has fallen on all other farms around town, but for perfection in size, shape taste (?)—which means we have not personally tasted them—they can't be beat by any section. They are of the long, deep green variety, and weigh from ten to fifty pounds each. What these melons might have done on an irrigated patch is something wonderful to contemplate. McMurry's little shinnery orchard north of town has produced some astonishing fruit and melons this season, and no doubt, has proven as profitable as many farms have done this season. With any kind of facilities for irrigating this patch, it would prove a veritable mint to the owner. Mr. McMurry may install an irrigation plant from wells on this patch another year.

**CHARLES TAYLOR**  
**PAINTER AND PAPER HANGER**

If it's First Class Work You Want

**Quick I DO IT Now**

Prices and cost submitted cheerfully. Phone 341.

**Mrs. Busy Housekeeper,**  
 Colorado, Texas:

Dear Madam:—In the long, hot days of the present summer do you not find your house-work unusually hard?

We could save you many steps and much uncomfortable work by installing in your kitchen a sink, and equipping your stove with a boiler, in order that you may have a generous supply of hot water at hand.

If you would consider the time saved and the convenience of this, you will find the cost very small indeed. We would be glad if you would call and let us show you our line of kitchen sinks, lavatories and bath tubs, and give you an estimate of the cost of what you may need in this line.

Yours very truly,  
**Winn & Payne**

**The Colorado National Bank**  
 CAPITAL \$100,000 SURPLUS \$100,000

OFFICERS:  
 R. H. Looney, Pres. F. M. Burns, Vice-Pres.  
 C. M. Adams, Vice-Pres. J. M. Thomas, Cashier.  
 T. W. Stonerod, Jr., Assistant Cashier.

DIRECTORS:  
 R. H. Looney, F. M. Burns, J. C. Prude, C. M. Adams  
 T. W. Stonerod, Jr. C. H. Earnest and J. M. Thomas.

TRANSACTION A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

J. L. DOSS, President. D. N. ARNETT, Vice-President. J. E. HOOPER, Cashier.

CAPITAL \$60,000.00

**City National Bank**  
 OF COLORADO, TEXAS.

Prompt Attention to all Business. Correspondence and Collections Solicited.

Remov matter of the or scar the M about t smooth

Each bot and cont WARTS to remov

Mr. Jur Birmingham decided on twain wer blessednes nouncement ions, wer seems to b na Green

Now is laundered wash and 25 cents e COLOI

Robert this week in a drug Sam Hou next year.

Get you Doss. He

Mrs. D. have been rents and and Marf turned I much to M., who own hos sence

## Moles and Warts

Removed with **MOLESOFT**, without pain or danger, no matter how large, or how far raised above the surface of the skin. And they will never return, and no trace or scar will be left. **MOLESOFT** is applied directly to the MOLE or WART, which entirely disappears in about six days, killing the germ and leaving the skin smooth and natural.

**Molesoft is Put Up Only in One Dollar Bottles**

Each bottle is neatly packed in plain case, accompanied by full directions, and contains enough remedy to remove eight or ten ordinary MOLES or WARTS. We sell **MOLESOFT** under a positive GUARANTEE. If it fails to remove your MOLE or WART we will promptly refund the dollar.

FLORIDA DISTRIBUTING COMPANY, DEPT. 12250  
Pensacola, Fla.

Miss Etta Doss, who has been spending the past several months with friends and relatives at Weatherford, returned home last Monday night, taking the home folks by surprise and much improved in health.

Ben Morgan is the local agent for the Dallas News and Fort Worth Star-Telegram.

Bro. Lyons returned home Sunday afternoon from Spade, where he has been for a week preaching. He was too tired to deliver a sermon, but the choir had arranged for a song service which was very much enjoyed. All the old hymns were sung with a will and all who asked had their favorite song sung. A large audience was present to enjoy this feast of song.

WANTED—A family to gather 100 acres of cotton. Also feed cut. House, pasture and water furnished. Apply to F. P. Roney, Colorado, Texas, 7 miles northeast of town. 8-26p

Mr. Sprinkle of Fort Worth is the guest of Miss McKenzie this week.

Ben Morgan's cold drink parlor is the most popular place in town. Meet me there.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Payne of Lorraine were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Whipkey Sunday, enjoying an elegant dinner and watermelon and peaches all the afternoon. Others who enjoyed this feast of good things were Mrs. Allen Payne and Miss Pauline, Mrs. Merritt and Roddy Brooks.

Miss Ratliff who has been visiting her brothers Dr. T. J. and M. C. Ratliff, returned Friday to her home in Paris, where she is a teacher in the public schools.

Ben Morgan will take your subscription to any paper or magazine published.

Mrs. McKenzie and Miss Hazel are spending the week in town getting Miss Hazel ready for boarding school.

Mrs. Bocker and little daughter of Stanton are stopping with Mrs. Nunn, the little girl being treated by Dr. Fuller.

Now is the time to have your quilts laundered for the coming winter. We wash and thoroughly sterilize them at 25 cents each. Five for the dollar.

COLORADO STEAM LAUNDRY.  
Full line of standard baseball goods, prices right at W. L. Doss.

Mrs. Moffatt and children of Sweetwater are visiting the family of J. T. Davis.

Remember Beal Bros. wants your trade and will please you if you give them a trial.

Mrs. Edwin McDaniel and baby of Dallas are the guests of Mrs. A. L. Whipkey.

Miss Julia McLure will leave next week for Amarillo, where she will again teach in the public school.

Don't let 11 o'clock come without ordering your meat. Give us a show and we will get the meat to you.  
BEAL BROS.

Mrs. Joe Key and Miss Lena left Tuesday night for their new home in El Paso. They have lived for twelve years in Colorado and have many friends who very much regret to have them move. Miss Lena has always been an active worker in the Baptist Sunday school and her going is a distinct loss to the Junior Philatheas of which she is a member.

When you want a good cigar or the best and freshest candies, go to Ben Morgan's.

WANTED—A good piano player for the opera house. Apply to O. C. Majors at jewelry store. 8-30e

Mr. J. L. Stowe of Waco and Brother of county treasurer-elect J. E. Stowe, was a pleasant caller at the Record office Tuesday. This is Mr. Stowe's first visit to Mitchell county, and though he catches her without her "Sunday-go-to-meeting" clothes on, he is very favorably impressed with the country. Even people living in Waco and other central Texas towns know what dry weather means, and they know too that the red sandy land of Mitchell holds its own during spell of protracted dryness, just a mite better than the \$150 per acre black waxy land of good old McLennan county, and he therefore makes due allowances and looks below the surface indications.

Mrs. Sudie Boatright of Maryneal, Nolan county, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Nunn.

Captain R. A. Jeffress is having his suite of law offices thoroughly overhauled, furnished up and otherwise made attractive with paint, paper, etc.

It will not be long until the boys will be coralled in school.



## Here's The Road to Comfort

A vanished thirst—a cool body and a refreshed one; the sure way—the only way is via a glass or bottle of

# Coca-Cola

Ideally delicious—pure as purity—crisp and sparkling as frost.

Free Our new booklet, telling of Coca-Cola vindication at Chattanooga, for the asking.

Demand the Genuine as made by THE COCA-COLA CO. ATLANTA, GA.

Whenever you see an Arrow think of Coca-Cola.

## LOCAL NOTES

Miss Gussie Ragland, a charming young lady of Sweetwater, has been the guest this week of Mrs. Brooks Bell.

If its a roast, order by 8:30 and its in your oven in plenty of time. Phone 35.

Our old friend Sam Snowden, who says he has been "wolf hunting" down in San Saba county for several months has returned home and will give up the chase for a time. He knows the varmint is there because he saw its tracks time and again.

"I was cured of diarrhoea by one dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy," writes M. E. Gebhardt, Oriole, Pa. There is nothing better. For sale by all dealers.

Mr. and Mrs. D. T. Alexander went out to Midland Wednesday to see the country.

J. B. Story returned from a visit back to Delta county this week and reports everything on a big boom in that part of the moral vineyard. But he didn't bring any of it back with him.

"Were all medicines as meritorious as Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy the world would be much better off and the percentage of suffering greatly decreased," writes Lindsay Scott, of Temple, Ind. For sale by All Dealers.

Miss Lucille Stonerod returned Monday from a summer visit to Little Rock and points in Nebraska and the east.

Mr. Jurystone Smith and Miss Julia Birmingham of the Buford community decided one day last week that they twain were tired of the state of single blessedness and without any announcement whatever of their intentions, were quietly married. Buford seems to be a favorite place for Green affairs.

Now is the time to have your quilts laundered for the coming winter. We wash and thoroughly sterilize them at 25 cents each. Five for the dollar.

COLORADO STEAM LAUNDRY.

Robert Shepherd left for Huntville this week, where he has a clerkship in a drug store. He will attend the Sam Houston Normal at that place next year.

Get your baseball goods from W. L. Doss. He carries a full line.

Mrs. D. M. Logan and children who have been visiting the former's parents and other relatives at Alpine and Marfa, for the past month, returned home last Tuesday night much to the delight and relief of D. M., who has been trying to do his own housekeeping during their absence.

## Hides! Hides! EGGS AND POULTRY

I Pay the Highest Market Price Cash. Come to my Wagon Yard

# WM. DEBUSK

# Better Than Ever Before

With the purchase of the stock of the Colorado Furniture Company, we are better prepared than ever before to supply your needs in the lines we carry. Our stock is now complete in every line, and we propose to make prices that will move them.

## We Are Prepared to Furnish Your House From Front Door to Kitchen Stoop

Our bed-room and parlor suits and individual pieces are up to date and fully worth the money we ask for them.

Our floor coverings range in quality and price from the cheapest to the best, but all worth more money than we ask for them.

In standard refrigerators we are giving such bargains that you can afford to buy now for next summer. We want to close them out if prices will move them.

In such individual pieces as office desks and chairs, ladies' writing and dressing tables, sideboards, serving tables, telephone tables, chairs, settees, hall trees, and all other things that are to be found in a first class furniture store—we are giving the purchaser the profit in order to turn our stock into money.

Our stock of standard sewing machines is large and we can give you bargains such as you have never seen before.

Full line of picture frames, moulding, and needles for all makes of machines.

## Our Hardware Department

is kept fully up to the standard of our furniture stock. Shelf hardware is our hobby, and we are offering bargains you can not afford to pass by. Stoves, Harness, Whips, Bicycles, Queensware, China, Graniteware—all go in the opportunity we are now offering you

Before you send off an order to the mail-order houses come in to see us and let us show you the same line of goods you wish to order. We are sure we can meet their prices, on the delivered goods.

# H. L. HUTCHINSON FURNITURE AND UNDERTAKING COMPANY

The Missouri State Life Insurance Company Has

**\$200,000**

to loan on Mitchell County lands. Time for making these loans is limited. If you want a loan on your land, let me know by letter or in person.

This is 8 per cent money

**NO INSPECTION FEE**

**M. K. JACKSON, - - Agent**

**LOCAL NOTES**

So far in the month of August there have been 17 births reported by the physicians of Mitchell county.

New designs of wall paper cheap at W. D. Doss.

Judge R. H. Looney made a business trip to Snyder last Monday.


We want your trade and want it bad. We will treat you right. Please do the same by us. 8-30p. BEAL BROS.

Post City will celebrate Labor Day with a big picnic and all the appurtenances thereunto pertaining.


FOR SALE—At a bargain; few second hand wagons and sets of harness, good condition; work horses and pair of fine mules. A bargain for quick sale. See J. F. McGill, Colorado, Texas.

A party from Corpus Christi en route to El Paso, passed through Colorado Monday just after noon. The gentleman in charge of the party said the best crops he had passed were in this county, and was surprised to see farming so extensive as he had found it in West Texas. They were driving a sixty-horse Cadillac.

Mrs. Creath, who has been very low for the past several days is not expected to survive as the Record goes to press. All her children have arrived. J. W. Creath, a son, came in from Santa Fe, N. M., last Tuesday night.



**Famous in Two Centuries!**  
The Recognized Standard of the World—  
**Gallup Saddles**  
priced from \$35 to \$75 with an absolute guarantee and Gallup Harness.  
If better ones are ever made they will come from our shops  
Write for Catalog.  
**THE S. C. GALLUP SADDLERY COMPANY**  
201 W. Fourth Street  
PUEBLO, Colorado



Harris Gardner returned from Sweetwater last Saturday night, where he has been working for the wholesale grocery house of Loving & Brown, the past two months. Harris is a deserving young man, and will one day make a great success in whatever life work he undertakes.

Remember meat is cash. Please have the money or coupons ready for the boy. 8-30p BEAL BROS.

Col. H. Wright is now owner of the Key residence on Second street.

Judge Sayles of Abilene and Capt. J. I. McDowell of Big Springs, both of whom are trustees of the affairs of the old Colorado Salt Company, were in Colorado this week in consultation with Judge R. H. Looney, who is also a trustee of the same company. Nothing definite as to the future disposition of the works has been given out.

Now is the time to have your quilts laundered for the coming winter. We wash and thoroughly sterilize them at 25 cents each. Five for the dollar. COLORADO STEAM LAUNDRY.

Willie Maxfield, who has been out at Barstow the past five months working in the alfalfa fields, returned to Colorado last Friday.

O. M. Mitchell, the cotton buyer, went out to Westbrook Monday to look into the cotton situation.

Phonographs given away—just a small charge for the wrapping and handling at W. L. Doss.

R. W. Mitchell, who has been the engineer-in-chief at the soda fountain in the Floyd Beal drug store, departed for Abilene Monday to resume work in his regular vocation of cotton buying and brokerage. He will be with the well known cotton firm of T. S. Crowder & Company and his work will be wholly confined to office duties. We regret to have him leave Colorado.

The pile driver outfit of the T. & P. railway has been stationed here the past two weeks, putting in new piling for the abutments of the bridge across Morgan creek.

Mr. John Sims and family will leave Colorado about the middle of September for Austin, where Mr. Sims will enter the law department of the University of Texas and remain there until he completes the course. John has long indulged the hope of practicing law some day, and the Record is glad that his hopes are so near fruition, which, we trust, will be full to overflowing.

If you have never tried us on your family laundry, let us do it once to prove our claims of cheapness and sanitary cleanliness. COLORADO STEAM LAUNDRY.

Our friend, L. C. Dupree tells us that his existence as a "left-alone" will soon be over. Mrs. Dupree and Miss Elenor, who have been spending the summer in Arizona with Mrs. Shipman, will return home between this and the first of September. L. C. has been behaving himself very well during their absence, the most reprehensible thing of which we know he can be proven guilty is writing poetry.

Please don't say charge it. We are selling for cash only. 8-30p. BEAL BROS.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Majors spent a few days this week out on the Thompson ranch north of Iatan.

Major J. A. Fromwalt and Mrs. C. C. Fromwalt, went to Van Horn Monday morning to spend some time with relatives.

A vast amount of ill health is due to impaired digestion. When the stomach fails to perform its functions properly the whole system becomes deranged. A few doses of Chamberlain's Tablets is all you need. They will strengthen your digestion, invigorate your liver, and regulate your bowels, entirely doing away with that miserable feeling due to faulty digestion. Try it. Many others have been permanently cured—why not you? For sale by All Dealers.

Mrs. M. J. Heermans, wife of contractor Heermans, who has been here for some weeks on a visit with the latter, left for their home at Jacksonville, last week.

Mr. J. R. Watkins and family, who have been living the past six years, six miles northwest of Colorado, left this week for central Texas, but left word that he surely would return to Mitchell county, when conditions improved, as he believes they will.

We do your family laundry for less than you can do it for yourself, besides eliminating all risk of danger. COLORADO STEAM LAUNDRY.

Rev. H. G. Hennessy, rector of All Saints Episcopal church at this place, preached to the congregation of that faith at Big Springs last Sunday night.

Miss Ada May Lindop of Dallas was a guest of Dr. P. C. Coleman's family this week.

Miss Louise Wells and Miss Eleanor Coleman have returned from a delightful visit to Clouderoft and El Paso.

We have for sale the J. R. Watkins medical business for the eastern portion of Mitchell county. See us at once for a big bargain. HASTINGS & MORRISON, Colorado, Texas.

The Goodrich face preparations have arrived and are on sale at W. L. Doss.

Mrs. R. E. Mayerle left Sunday night for Big Springs, where she will take charge of a hotel.

Above all other features of our work which commend it to your consideration is that it is absolutely SANITARY—that's worth much. COLORADO STEAM LAUNDRY.

Dr. A. L. Fuller went up to Snyder yesterday on professional business. Economy and Mason fruit jar caps at the RACKET STORE. 8-30c

J. F. McGill returned last Friday from a flying trip to central Texas and reports the crops in that section of all kinds, in magnificent condition.

Judge H. R. Looney of Colorado, who was on his way home from his Borden county ranch, spent Tuesday afternoon here.—Big Springs Enterprise.

Try a General Electric Mazda light globe. More light, less current. 9-6c THE RACKET STORE.

Misses Ruth and Katie Buchanan left Saturday morning for San Angelo for a visit with the family of their uncle, Dr. Buchanan, at that place.

Mr. Joe Stokes returned last week from a business trip to Motley county and reports things in good shape in that section.

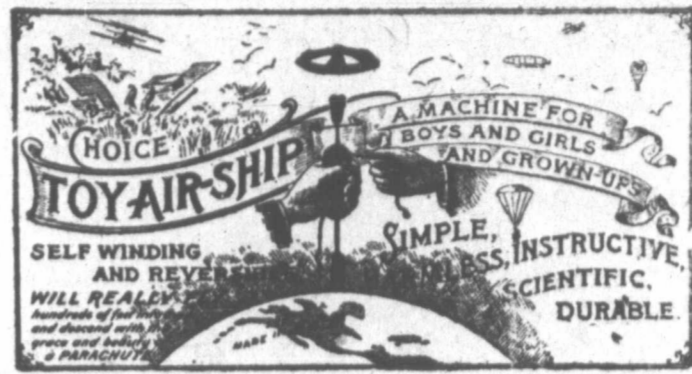
Mr. and Mrs. Sam Majors are enjoying the latter's vacation here with relatives and amid scenes of their childhood days. They will never become attached to any place like they are to old Colorado.

Judge Warren Beal of Sweetwater was in attendance upon the judicial convention which met here last Saturday. He was honored with the nomination for the judgeship of the 32nd judicial district.

Judge Henry Beal of Sweetwater attended the judicial convention which met here last Saturday.

Prentiss Jeffress, who has an express run between Fort Worth and Sweetwater, spent Saturday and Sunday with his parents.

Mesdames Arnett, Donaldson, Jackson, Crockett and Merritt went over to Snyder Thursday as a part of the district conference held there.



COME and see the wonderful Toy Air Ship. The finest and most interesting toy ever produced. We have placed one of them in the pockets of every boy's and youth's suit in the house, regardless of price, and any boy purchasing one of these suits will be twice fortunate—lucky in getting such a good suit and lucky in securing such an entertaining prize. A healthy, happy boy, a Viking Suit and a Toy Air Ship form a combination that cannot be beaten.

We Also Sell the Air Ships at Retail for 35c Each

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The Largest and Best Stock This Season

BE SURE to ask for our Free Premium Cards when you make a cash purchase

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Rev. W. R. Hammock of Ballinger is visiting his son, Garner and family this week. His visit refers particularly to the brand new granddaughter. Mr. Hammock was formerly pastor of the Presbyterian church at this place and has a host of warm friends here, both of that and all other denominations.

Mrs. L. R. Maxfield of Sulphur Springs, is at the bedside of her mother, Mrs. Creath.

Mrs. J. W. Watson of El Paso, is here, called by the serious illness of her mother, Mrs. Creath.

Chas. Cooper visited Colorado Monday to see his brother John Cooper, who will be taken to Fort Stockton this week, in the hope his health may be benefited.—Snyder Signal.

Cards are out announcing the marriage of Miss Cora Chadwick Breedlove and Mr. William Meachum Powell, Wednesday morning, September 4, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Robert Smith. At home in Houston, Texas.

The Cemetery Association will meet Saturday at five o'clock with Mrs. M. Carter. This is the time for the regular yearly election of officers. Come out and vote for your candidate. Every member of the Association urged to attend.

Miss Zillah Williams returned Tuesday from a trip to Ballinger.

W. P. and Mrs. Leslie left Wednesday for a visit to their parents in Kentucky.

Mrs. Q. D. Hall went down to Sweetwater Wednesday to spend the day with her son Harry, who left the next day for Roswell, N. M. Mrs. Hall accompanied him as far as Snyder, where she attended the Methodist district conference.

Mr. F. McWilliams, a prominent citizen of Ballinger, was a Colorado visitor this week.

T. B. Franklin and wife have been celebrating since last Thursday, the advent into their family of a new girl.

Joe Dearen and wife, living on the Ruddick place south of town, have a new boy at their home, and are proud accordingly.