

Wagon Buying TIME

Many farmers have determined to buy a new wagon this fall; they need it, and nothing is so important about a farm as a wagon. It is therefore economy to buy a good one.

IT IS THE CHEAPEST

I handle only the most reliable makes, the LEUDINGHAUS and the STUDEBAKER. For the cash I am offering these famous wagons at the following prices:

2 3-4 Wagon either make, \$82.50

3 inch Wagon either make, \$85.00

3 1-4 Wagon either make, \$87.50

The celebrated John Deere Surries, Traps, Ranch and Top Buggies cheaper than you ever bought them before. Before you buy either a wagon or a buggy come see what I can offer you.

H. C. DOSS

LOCAL HAPPENINGS and PERSONAL MENTION

Our friend, John Sims, informs us that he has changed his plans in regard to the place of attending law school. He had made every arrangement to go to Austin, but that circumstances have made it to his interest to attend the Louisville, Ky. School of Law, and that he will go there soon with his family.

We still have some mighty good cotton sacks; hurry before they are all sold.—H. L. Hutchinson Furniture & Undertaking Co.

Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Towle spent Sunday with their parents Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Ruddick.

District Attorney Grisham of Sweetwater had business here yesterday.

LOST.—A cameo pin, about 1 1/2 inches in length, pink background mounted in gold. Return to this office for reward.

The big Labor Day celebration planned at Post City last Monday, was spoiled by one of the best rains that section has had in a long time.

You select the goods and we will make the price right, what we want is the cold cash.—H. L. Hutchinson Furniture and Undertaking Co.

A fire on the South side of town generally means a total loss.

In numerous cases the affection of contagious diseases has been traced through the laundry basket. You can not be too careful about who does your laundry and where it is done. The wash of the Colorado Steam Laundry is thoroughly sterilized and made clean as by fire.

The Record has a regularly paid society reporter, whose business it is to report all social functions, happenings, meetings, etc. Where these affairs are written up by others at the request of the parties giving the entertainments or functions, the matter will then be used as the paper's space admits, and used merely as a news item. But when they are published just as written, it is but right that a charge should be made. So, hereafter parties having articles written by reporters other than the Record furnishes, will bear this rule in mind.

We carry too large a stock to give a list of what is suitable for this hot weather; just ask us for what you want and we'll send it to your door, post haste.—Colorado Mercantile Co.

The Misses Olenbush of Waco who visited Mrs. Root last week have returned home.

Buy your school supplies of all kind from W. L. Doss; he has the largest stock and assortment in Colorado.

It is not enough to simply give the town one good cleaning in the hope of a reward; it should be kept clean and it will never again cost as much to clean it up as did the removal recently of the accumulation of years. Several towns in the class with Colorado have organized civic cleanliness clubs for the purpose of keeping the towns in first class sanitary condition all the time. Its a good idea and the monthly dues of each member do not amount to as much as is usually collected by the city scavenger from each family. Such an organization would help Colorado.

See us about a sewing machine, most any make at most any price.—H. L. Hutchinson Furniture and Undertaking Co.

Missionary Tea.

The Juvenile Missionary Society and the Junior League of the Methodist church will give their quarterly tea on the parsonage lawn next Thursday afternoon, beginning at 5 o'clock. All interested in children's work are invited and asked to bring an offering for missions. Come and hear the missionary songs and recitations.

TWO NEW CARS SOLD.

Mr. Keiper at the Studebaker garage reports the sale this week of two more fine cars.

Dr. P. C. Coleman bought the new nickel plated "30" and J. R. Ledbetter got the same finish in the Planders 20 and both are well pleased with their purchases. Mr. Keiper immediately wired for more, and since that time has received a beautiful little roadster two passenger "20." This is the car the Studebaker people win their racing prizes with, and is a little beauty. Mr. Keiper says he has another "20" on the road, and also a new model "30" on the road, due here on Monday, and says he has at least one of them sold, or at least spoken for.

The Studebaker cars are in the lead in the state and the factory published to the world that for the month of Aug-

ust more automobiles were sold in the United States than for any month in the history of the industry, and that the Studebaker people were "putting out more cars now than ever before. The Studebaker people say they are now in position to furnish cars as fast as they can be sold. Mr. Keiper will soon have on his floors several new cars and is ready at all times to demonstrate his cars to prospective buyers. The busiest place in town is the Studebaker garage. Mr. Keiper says the quality of the cars and one year's guarantee is what does it. At this garage they handle gasoline, oils, and attachments and supplies, also tires, tubes, tools, etc. Do all kinds of repairing, besides running two service cars all the time.

A Beautiful Reception.

Tuesday afternoon the Misses Wulfjen delightfully entertained with a reception in honor of Miss Exa McLure, one of the brides of this week. Miss Wulfjen greeted the guests at the door and Mrs. M. K. Jackson introduced them to the receiving line just inside the parlor doors. In the line were Miss Dera Wulfjen, Miss Exa McLure, Mr. Nelms, Miss Julia McLure, Miss Eleanor Coleman, Mr. Stewart, Miss Julia Haun, Miss Anderson, Miss Haun, Miss Wells. Mrs. Sam Wulfjen passed the callers into the library which was transformed into a punch room. From a prettily decorated table Miss Blandford and Miss Cocheran served a delicious beverage. Miss Wulfjen and Mrs. B. L. Wulfjen ushered into the dining room where a dainty refreshment course of angel food and ice cream were served by Misses Alice Shuford, Mattie Shuford and Shell Merrill. The dining room was tastefully decorated with sunflowers upon the plate rail, which blended beautifully with the brown of the paper on the wall. A big crystal vase with three gorgeous red roses and their foliage occupied the center of the table. The chandelier was draped in vines with the red flowers peeping out. In the hall Miss Lulu Merrill at the piano gave a number of delightful selections. A register in which the names of the visitors were written was near the door and all were asked to write their names that the bride might have this as a souvenir of her last happy reception as a girl. The costumes worn by the ladies of the house party were unusually elegant and pretty. Miss Dera Wulfjen was attired in blue messaline draped in chiffon with trimmings of pink for-

getmenots. Miss Exa McLure, pink messaline veiled in dew drop net. Miss McLure, blue messaline trimmed in cream lace. Miss Coleman, white chiffon embroidered in yellow, over messaline. Miss Julia Haun, blue messaline with overdress of cream lace trimmed in blue smoking. Miss Anderson, pink messaline. Miss Haun, a corn colored chiffon over satin. Miss Wells, green messaline draped in black lace. The two men in the receiving line were in full dress and very handsome indeed were they both. The others were all in pretty evening dresses and made a dainty picture of grace and beauty. Over a hundred ladies called during the afternoon.

Bridal Parties.

Saturday evening Miss Van Tuyt entertained the house parties of the two brides of this week, Miss Breedlove and Miss Exa McLure, with a lovely lawn party. Miss Van Tuyt always does the original artistic thing and this was no exception. She first had a mock wedding in which the brides were allowed to see themselves as others might see them. This was followed by a little play, a comedy. The cast of characters were Miss Coleman, Breedlove Smith and Thos. R. Smith. This was most amusing and of course enjoyed. A refreshment course was served during the evening.

Sunday at noon an elegant dinner was served by Mrs. McLure. Those present being the young lady guests of Miss Exa, Misses Haun and Anderson, the McLure family, Misses Coleman, Wells and Dera Wulfjen, Messrs. Basden, Reeves Coleman and Joe Smoot. There was everything good to eat and a gay party to eat it and enjoy together their last Sunday.

Monday morning before the sun was hardly showing a jolly party started for Seven Wells to view once more that charming spot and to point out its beauties to the visitors. The return was made at ten o'clock, as Mrs. P. C. Coleman was serving breakfast at that hour to the crowd. Those whom she entertained were Misses Breedlove, Exa McLure, Haun, Anderson, Wells, Julia Haun, McLure, and Messrs. Nelms, J. McLure, Breedlove Smith, Joe Smoot, Reeves Coleman. Mrs. Coleman's two French maids, Miss Van Tuyt and Miss Louise Roe, served beautifully and deserve special mention as being lightning change artists, having appeared the evening before as the society girls, the daughters of American parents, and at this hour as perfectly trained French maids. The breakfast, which was especially nice, was served in courses. The first was iced canteloupe, the second chicken croquettes, pears in patty cases, hot rolls and coffee. The third pineapple salad. The fourth iced chocolate.

Tuesday afternoon Miss Breedlove's bridal party went out to Seven Wells in autos and enjoyed a picnic supper there after having visited all the points of interest. Those in the party were Miss Breedlove, Mr. Powell, Royall Smith, Miss Powell, Mr. and Mrs. Ed W. Smith of Sweetwater.

A Beautiful Morning Wedding.

Wednesday morning at eight o'clock at the home of Judge and Mrs. William Robert Smith was the scene of a lovely wedding, their sister, Miss Cora Breedlove and Mr. William Powell, being married by Rev. B. Broome, pastor of the Baptist church.

Mrs. Smith had planned a home wedding in every sense of the word, and her friends entered eagerly into her plans to make it just what she and Miss Breedlove wanted. The house was beautifully decorated in green and white. The reception hall in the dainty mesquite foliage and the parlor in the beautiful trailing smoke vine with its tiny white flowers just now at their prettiest. Mrs. Arbathnot and Mrs. M. Carter arranged the decorations and they certainly were exquisite. The vine was carried around the walls of the parlor in graceful festoons and caught at the top of the bay window with a big true lover's knot of white tulle; suspended from the center was an immense bunch of mistletoe, with its glistening white berries, under this the bride and groom stood. The window curtains were covered with vines in the bay window and the floor space filled with palms and ferns. Tall pedestals on either side of the room were draped with the vines, and to these were tied the white ribbons which marked off the space for the bridal party.

Promptly upon the hour Mr. Dawes began an improvisation of the cathe-

ral chimes, which gilded off into Mendelssohn's wedding march and at this the bridal party entered the parlor. Rev. Broome led the way and took his station in the bay window; following him were the ushers, Messrs Breedlove and Myron Smith, who were stationed at either side; then the two bridesmaids, Misses Francis and Dorothy Smith. The groom and his best man, Mr. Ben Powell, entered from the north door and waited for the bride, who came in at the south door with her maid of honor, Miss Louise Powell. The ceremony was beautiful, the ring being used. Just as the closing prayer was finished the beautiful chorus from Lohengrin was sung most sweetly by Mrs. Webb, Mrs. Hazard and Miss Blandford, with Mr. Dawes at the piano.

The wedding party gracefully arranged themselves in a receiving line while the ushers looped back the ribbons and presented the telegram that arrived just at this hour. Congratulations were spoken by all to the groom and good wishes and all joy expressed to the bride, who is another of Colorado's girls to marry, and go far away to live.

A beautifully decorated bride's cake was in the hall and all the young people gathered about it to try their luck. Mrs. Powell cut the first slice and Miss Jeanette Roe aided the others to get the very best things. Miss McComas secured the ring. Miss Ethel Greenwood the needle, and no one told what came to them.

A refreshing grape juice punch was served by the young ladies of the house party, followed by hot coffee and the most delicious breakfast of chicken croquettes, potato chips, creamed brains in patty cases with potato rises, beaten biscuit, hot rolls and orange marmalade. Mrs. Ed. W. Smith of Sweetwater poured coffee; Mrs. W. V. Johnson, chocolate; Mrs. Bailey served the patties and the young ladies of the house party, Misses Van Tuyt, Liles, Smith, Riordan, Terrell, Webb, Greenwood; Miss Roe and others passed the plates.

As this was finished, good-byes were said as Mr. and Mrs. Powell were to catch the ten o'clock train for their future home in Houston.

The bride was attired in a handsome coat suit of golden brown, corded silk, with hat, blouse and gloves to match, and never looked more beautiful and charming. She carried a home made bouquet of phlox and green, which matched her costume perfectly. The regulation bride's bouquet which had been ordered by Mr. Powell was delivered just as good-byes were being said. Miss Powell looked very dainty and girlish in a white lingerie frock with sash and trimmings of pink. The misses Smith wore all-over embroidery dresses in white and carried a shower of trailing vines tied with white ribbon. The gentlemen were all in black sack coat suits, and a handsome party they were.

The presents were shown in a separate room, and were especially nice. There were quantities of elegant silver, china, and cut glass, and more than enough linen for one bride. All of this will quite furnish the new home which is to be in Houston.

The bride leaves her girlhood home with the good wishes of a host of friends, and goes not among strangers but to another home, as she has taught for several years in Houston, and has made many friends there, who with her new relatives, are delighted to have her now for all time.

Mr. Powell is to be congratulated upon his choice. It is hoped much happiness and joy may attend the lives of both and that love may lighten the burdens and heal the sorrows that must necessarily come.

Mr. and Mrs. Powell, Mr. Ben Powell and Miss Louise Powell left on the morning train.

Among the out of town guests were Mr. and Mrs. Ed W. Smith of Sweetwater and Mr. Breedlove of Big Springs, brother of the bride.

And now our own Mrs. Smith has proven that it is really possible to have a truly home wedding, with home people, home decorations, home raised and home prepared food, and we are indeed glad to have her home from Washington to prove it to us, and trust that she may always be able to call our little city home, no matter how far away she may go, nor how long she may stay, she is a home production we are always delighted to have back again.

McLURE-NELMS WEDDING.

(By Mrs. M. K. Jackson on Request)

The marriage of Miss Exa McLure and Mr. Loyal L. Nelms, of Dallas, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. McLur-

Wednesday morning, September 4th, 1912, was the crowning event of a series of unusually elaborate functions tendered the popular bride, and her house party of charming young ladies.

Shortly before the appointed hour, many loving friends and acquaintances had assembled, and were greeted at the door by Miss Julia McLure and Mrs. M. K. Jackson, who also invited them into the parlor, embowered in festooned vines, palms and vases of bridal roses. A wedding arch of green studded with tiny white blossoms, was the central figure. From this depended a dove of snowy plumage, from a cloud of white illusion, bearing a shower bouquet of lilies of the valley.

Promptly at 8:30 Miss Lulu Merrill rendered a short musical program to announce the readiness of the bridal party and Mrs. M. K. Jackson immediately followed with Mendelssohn's stately processional.

First approached the groom accompanied by his best man, Mr. Thurmond Stuart, both in travelling attire, faultless in every detail, and at the marriage altar awaited the coming of the bride, who was attended by her honor-maid, Miss Eleanor Coleman.

The bride was gowned in a chic tailored suit of Niagara blue novelty cloth hat to match, white gloves and boots completing a charming costume. Pink LaFrance roses formed her arm cluster. Miss Coleman wore a gown of satin-crepe, hung over pink messaline, trimmings of heavy-lace and coral garnitures, picture hat and gloves, a la mode. Her bouquet was of white roses.

Rev. W. E. Lyon most gracefully read the impressive ring ceremony, and immediately after the sealing of vows, followed the congratulations and good wishes of loving friends. Telegrams from absent ones also added to the pleasure of the occasion.

The wedding collation was served in the dining room, by a bevy of fair young girls. The table was centered with an epergne of bridal flowers, bordered about with roses, pink and white. The handsome cover was flecked with fern leaves, and streamers of pink tulle extending from the chandelier, were brought to the four corners and held in place by clusters of lilies of the valley and bows of baby ribbons. Jardinieres of white blossoms and festoons of trailing vines enhanced the beauty of the entire reception suite.

In the hall were arranged the numerous and handsome wedding gifts, which excited the admiration of all present. Beautiful as they appeared, they but mildly expressed the love and esteem in which those young people are held.

Mrs. McLure was assisted throughout the morning by her daughter, Mrs. T. C. Turk and the following house party: Mesdames S. D. Vaughan, Samuel Gustine, Van King, Wert, P. C. Coleman and Miss Fannie Farmer.

Miss Louise Wells, of Augusta, Ga., and Mr. Reeves Coleman attended to the wedding register.

Miss Lela Whipkey rendered some choice musical numbers.

The wedding favors, miniature white doves, bearing an olive branch were distributed among the guests by Misses Shell Merrill and Dera Wulfjen.

Colorado, indeed, gives up one of her fairest daughters to Dallas. Here she has grown from childhood to womanhood, and she numbers her friends by the score. Not only has she personal charms but those rare qualities that will win and wear.

Mr. Nelms is a noble, christian gentleman, prominent in social circles, and holds a most trustworthy position with one of the leading business firms of Dallas.

In the words of the poet we heartily concord:

"He is the half part of a blessed man Left to be finished by such as she, And she a fair divided excellence Whose fullness of perfection lies in him;

O, two such silver currents, when they join Do glorify the banks that bound them in."

Mr. and Mrs. Nelms left on the morning train, accompanied, a portion of the way, by their house party, for Sherman, Denison, Bonham and other points, before reaching Dallas, where they will be at home to their many friends at 3129 Hall street, after September 20th.

The out of town guests attending the McLure-Nelms wedding were Misses Kate and Julia Haun, Athens, Texas; Miss Ethna Anderson, Rockwall, Texas; Mr. Thurmond Stuart, Sherman; Mr. Jay McLure, Muskogee, Okla.; Miss Louise Wells, Augusta, Ga.; Mrs. Wert, Fort Worth, and Mrs. T. C. Turk, Van Horn.



Telephone and Find Out

What was the weather report
 What is the market price of cotton
 Has my team left town
 Is there any freight for me
 Do you want to buy any butter or eggs
 When is the meeting
 Who was elected
 The telephone answers these and many other questions for thousands of farmers every day.
 The cost of a telephone on your farm is small
 The savings great
 Our nearest manager will tell you about it or write to



THE Southwestern Telegraph and Telephone Co. DALLAS, - TEXAS

The Snyder Meeting.

The District meeting of the Big Springs and Sweetwater district was held in Snyder Thursday and Friday. A fairly good delegation was present. Five ladies from Colorado, Mesdames Arnett, Jackson, Donaldson, Hall, Merritt and Miss Wulfjen, were present and all the towns in the district were proportionately represented. Mrs. Woodward, Mrs. Towle and Mrs. Perimeter were the conference officers present. A splendid meeting was held. Miss Barnes of the Big Springs district and Mrs. Merritt, of the Sweetwater district, presiding. Many good papers and talks were given and splendid music was rendered by the Snyder choir and Mrs. Morris of Big Springs. The Snyder people certainly know how to entertain. They opened their homes to the delegates and being genuine Methodists, fried chicken was served three times a day. A lovely reception was held at the parsonage Thursday afternoon and a drive Friday morning, which made the business a pleasure. The only note of discouragement was the condition of the preachers over the districts, who on account of the drouth have not received their salaries. Bro. Shaw was present and urged the women to do something for the preachers, and this was promised. Mrs. Shaw gave some of her very best drawings, also made an address. Sweetwater was chosen as the next place of meeting and the meeting adjourned in time to catch the east bound R. S. & P. and Santa Fe trains.

—REPORTER

Early Morning Fire.

About 3:30 Tuesday morning the bell at the fire station and a dozen pistol shots fired in rapid succession, announced to the sleeping denizens of Colorado that a burning was in progress. The fire wagon pulled out in about one-half minute after the alarm was given, so that those who missed the wagon had to find the scene of the fire as best they could, of which there was no sign for some little while; but as the wagon went south, the few who were aroused by the bell and shots followed in that direction. It proved to be the house just the

day before vacated by C. C. Bailey, who left that night for Oklahoma City. By the time the department reached the scene, the house was nearly consumed. There being no hydrants on that side of the river the wagon and hose were of no use. We learn the place had been sold a few days before by Mr. Bailey to Mrs. Gatliff, but who had not yet moved in. Insurance to the amount of \$800 was carried on the house.

Not the Caffeine That Hurts.

From the mass of evidence given by expert witnesses before Judge Sanford of the Federal Court at Chattanooga last spring, one fact stands out pre-eminently, namely: that whatever unpleasant effects may be experienced by some people from the drinking of tea or coffee those effects are not due to the Caffeine contained in these beverages. Learned scientists, college and university professors and physicians of national reputation testified that Caffeine has an advantageous effect in refreshing the body and mind and when taken in the customary amount is devoid of any injurious effects.

Practical experiments made upon human beings by Dr. Hollingsworth, instructor in the Department of Psychology of Columbia University prove conclusively that caffeine is not only harmless to mankind, but is an aid in the performance of work. It is the only known stimulant that quickens the functions of the human body without a subsequent period of depression. According to Dr. Hollingsworth, caffeine acts as a lubricant, as it were, for the nervous system and has actual physical action whereby the nerves are enabled to do their work more easily.

The First One Caught.

There is one citizen who will not likely forget the anti-spitting ordinance of the city of Colorado. Mr. E. Winn, living out near the salt works evidently forgot there was such an ordinance or failed to notice the many signs to that effect posted on every corner and between corners about the town, last Monday and spat upon the sidewalk in front of the postoffice. The marshal was near at hand, saw the offense and took the offender red-handed. Taken before His Honor, Recorder Smith, Mr. Winn submitted his case and was assessed the statutory amount of \$5 and the costs, which amounted to \$10.70, making a total of \$15.70. He departed a poorer, sadder, but a wiser man. It does look hard that a man should have to pay such a sum for an act of thoughtlessness, but it is the only way in which laws can be made effective. We sympathize with Mr. Winn, but were it ourself instead, would be in favor of upholding the ordinance.

Cold Blooded and Death Dealing.

Chills: Rev. James Reed, Gainesville, Texas, wrote: "I have used your Cheatham's Chill Tonic in my family and can recommend it to everyone affected with Chills and Fever. It cured when various other remedies failed." As a tonic for invalids and feeble persons it has no equal. Any one buying this medicine and not pleased with it will get their money back on request. Price 50c. Sold by all dealers. Prepared only by A. B. Richards Medicine Co., Sherman, Texas.

The scourge of flies and gnats in north Texas has become so great that farmers are compelled to plough at night to avoid them. It is a common sight to see a horse wearing a hat, pants on its legs and a coat over its shoulders.



Homer D. Wade.

Homer D. Wade, Secretary of the Stamford Commercial Club, in his address before the Commercial Secretaries Institute at Wichita Falls of the 27th, plead for high ideals in the profession. Mr. Wade contended that the moral standard of the secretary should be as high as that of the ministry, and that the secretary should consecrate his life wholly to his work, refusing to accept remuneration of any character for any service directly or indirectly rendered except such compensation as that fixed by the club.

Cuthbert.

Cotton picking is the order of the day and pickers are badly needed.

The gin is now kept very busy. The boys have it in fine running order. They have a new cleaner on the ground and will install it when needed.

Louis Harvey has bought the blacksmith shop and residence from Steve Westfall.

We understand J. D. Westfall has purchased the barber shop at Westbrook.

Ira Roberson of route one Colorado, had business here last week.

Bro. Leach filled his regular appointment here last Saturday and Sunday. Two additions by baptism were made.

The district singing convention was held here last Sunday, with a large attendance. Had several visitors from Westbrook. From Colorado we noticed W. W. Porter and wife, Jesse Bullock and wife, A. J. Coe and daughter and W. L. Doss.

N. T. Womack, H. S. Moore, W. R. Womack and A. E. Sadler attended the lodge at Ira Saturday night.

MARK HOPKINS.

Another local option election will occur in McLennan county soon and the campaign is now warming to fever heat. As a rule such campaigns provoke enmities between friends and stir up the very worst passions in human nature. It is nothing short of a calamity for a community to pass through such struggles over the liquor question as have been witnessed in many towns in Texas. The question is like getting rid of snakes. The only way to effectually do so, is to kill the snakes and be done with trying to scotch them.

Our Former Sheriff.

Captain Frank Johnson, for forty years a ranger stationed in West Texas, left this week for the Argentine Republic, where he will manage a ranch for Tex. Rickard. Captain Johnson was accompanied by four cow boys, C. E. Holcomb and Clarence Clary of Stamford, and Dick Harris and Frank Waddell of Odessa, who will assist him in conducting the affairs of the immense ranch.—Big Springs Herald.

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.

ED J. HAMNER.

What little cotton has begun to move has lived things up considerably. Last Saturday, so all the merchants say, was the best day for business since early spring. Cotton picking puts money in circulation and this is one advantage cotton raising sections have over grain countries. It requires so many people a longer time to get out the cotton crop than to harvest a grain crop; besides, the money is usually spent more freely by cotton pickers than grain harvest hands.

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.

BARGAINS

Gingham Dresses Reduced

33 1/3 PER CENT

LESS THAN REGULAR PRICE. THEY ARE THIS SPRING'S STYLES, NEATLY TRIMMED. . . A

\$4.00...DRESS FOR...\$2.65

Gingham Dresses at 33 1/3 Per Cent Reduction

Colors, pink and white, blue and white and black and white in stripes and checks, regular \$3.50 dress

\$2.35

regular \$4.00 dress for

\$2.65

Sizes 34, 36, 38.

White Linen Wash Skirts at Only \$1.00

Regular prices \$2.00 to \$5.00, your choice to close quick for

\$1.00

Linen Auto Coats

Linen auto coats to close at

33 1/3 PER CENT

Special Values in Towels

Full bleach Huck towel, nice size, per pair

25c

Bath towels in bleach and unbleach, 25c, 35c and

50c

New Wash Goods---Fancy Gingham, Madras, Percale

Galatea and Suiting---excellent values, materials and patterns for early school dresses.

Extra Special

25 pieces Zephyr cloth, 32 inches wide, regular 20c material, for only

12 1/2c

Fancy Gingham

60 pieces fancy gingham, assorted, light and medium colors, at

12 1/2c

Utility Gingham

The best values ever offered; nice patterns, big variety, at only

10c

Extra Special

in White Table Linen, prices 25c, 50c, 60c, 75c and \$1.00 per yard.

Napkins per dozen \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2.00 and

\$2.50

Our store is "the place of good tidings" to all purchasers, as our goods and prices are correct.

BURNS & BELL

QUALITY IS ECONOMY



Every road is a good road to him who owns a Ford. It is not confined to the highways—it takes the by-ways always with equal ease. Anywhere a cart will go, there the Ford will carry you in comfort and safety—at a fraction of the cost.

75,000 Ford cars already sold this season—one-third of America's product. Five passenger touring car \$690—three passenger roadster \$590—torpedo runabout \$590—delivery car \$700—town car \$900—f. o. b. Detroit, complete with all equipment. Get catalogue from Ford Motor Company, Michigan and Fourteenth Streets—or from Detroit direct.

W. L. PETTY, Agent, Lorraine, 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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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—Horse Ryanne arrives at the hotel in Cairo with a carefully guarded bundle.

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

CHAPTER IV—Jones meets Major Callahan and later is introduced to Fortune Chedsoye by a woman to whom he had loaned 150 pounds at Monte Carlo some months previously, and who turns out to be Fortune's mother.

CHAPTER V—Jones takes Mrs. Chedsoye and Fortune to a polo game. Fortune returns to Jones the money borrowed by her mother. Mrs. Chedsoye 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. Chedsoye, 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. Chedsoye his intention to marry Fortune. Mrs. Chedsoye declares she will not permit it. Plans are laid to prevent Jones sailing for home.

CHAPTER VIII—Ryanne steals Jones' letters and cable dispatches. He wires agent in New York in Jones' name, that he is renting house in New York to some friends. Mahomed, keeper of the holy carpet, is on Ryanne's trail.

CHAPTER IX—Ryanne promises Fortune that he will see that Jones comes to no harm as a result of his purchase of the rug.

"I do not seek it. My only temptation is to see how near I can get to the Man in the Shroud, as some poet calls it, without being touched. I'll make you my confessor. You see, it is like this. A number of wearied men recently formed a company whereby monotony became an obsolete word in our vocabulary. You must not think I'm jesting; I'm serious enough. This company ferrets out adventures and romances and sells them to men of spirit. I became a member, and the trip to Bagdad is the result. One never has to share with the company. The rewards are all yours. All one has to do is to pay a lump sum down for the adventure furnished. You work out the end yourself, unhindered and unassisted."

"Are you really serious?"

"Never more so. Now, Percival Algernon has always been wanting an adventure, but the practical side of him has made him hold aloof. I told him about this concern, and he refuses to believe in it. So I am going to undertake to prove it to him. This is confidential. You will say nothing, I know."

"He will come to no harm physically."

"Lord, no! It will be mild and innocuous. Of course, if any one told him that an adventure was toward his special benefit, it would spoil all. I can rely upon your silence?"

She was silent. He witnessed her indecision with distrust. Perhaps he had said too much.

"Won't you promise? Haven't I always been kind to you, Fortune, times when you most needed kindness?"

"I promise to say nothing. But if any harm comes to that young man, either in jest or in earnest, I will never speak to you again."

"I see that, after getting Percival Algernon into an adventure, I've got to cicerone him safely out of it. Well,

"I accept the responsibility." Some days later he was going to recall this assurance.

"Sometimes I wonder . . ." pensively.

"Wonder about what?"

"What manner of man you are."

"I should have been a great deal better man had I met you ten years ago."

"What? When I was eleven?" with a levity intended to steer him away from this channel.

"You know what I mean," he an-

swered, moody and averted.

She opened her purse and dropped the pendant into it, but did not speak.

"Ten years ago," abstractedly.

"What a lot of things may happen in ten years! Deaths, births, marriages," he went on; "the snuffing out of kingdoms and republics; wars, panics, famine; honor to some and dishonor to others. It kind of makes a fellow grind his teeth, little girl; it kind of makes him shut his fists and long to run amuck."

"Why should a strong, intelligent man, such as you are, think like that? You are resourceful and unafraid. Why should you talk like that? You are young, too. Why?"

He stopped and looked full into her eyes. "Do you really wish to know?"

"Had I better?" with a wisdom beyond her years.

"No, you had better not. I'm not a good man, Fortune, as criterions go. I've slipped here and there; I've gambled and drunk and squandered my time. Why, in my youth I was as model a boy as ever was Percival. Where the divarication took place I can't say. There's always two forks in the road, Fortune, and many of us take the wrong one. It's easier going. Fine excuse; eh? Some persons would call me a scoundrel, a black-leg; in some ways, yes. But in the days to come I want you always to remember the two untarnished spots upon my shield of honor: I have never cheated a man at cards nor run away with his wife. The devil must give me these merits, however painful it may be to him. Ten years ago, only a decade; good Lord! It's like a hundred years ago, sometimes."

Fortune breathed with difficulty. Never before had he taken her into his confidence to such extent. She essayed to speak; the old terror seemed fairly to smother her. It was not what he had told her, but what she wished to but dared not ask. She was like Bluebeard's wife, only she had not the moral courage to open the door of the grisly closet. . . . Her mother, her uncle; what of them, ah, what of them? The crooked street vanished; the roar dwindled away; she was alone, all, all alone.

"I suppose I ought not to have told you," he said troubled at the misery he saw gathered in her eyes and vaguely conscious of what had written it there. "Your mother and uncle have been very kind to me. They know less of me than you do. I have been to them a kind of errand-boy; a happy-go-lucky fellow, who cheered them when they had the doldrums." With forced cheerfulness he again took her hand and enquired it under his arm, giving it a friendly reassuring pat. "I'll not speak to you of love, child, but a hair of your head is more precious to me than all Midas' gold. Whenever I've thought of you, I've tried to be good. Honestly."

"And can't you go back to the beginning and start anew?" tremulously.

"Can any one go back? The moving finger writes. An hour is a terrible thing when you look to see what can happen in it. But, come; sermons! I'd far rather see you smile. Won't you?"

She tried to, but to him it was sadder than her tears would have been. For an hour they walked through the dim and dusty streets. He exerted himself to amuse her and fairly succeeded. But never did the unaccountable fear, that presage of misfortune, sleep in her heart. And at last, when he took her to her carriage and bade her good-by till dinner, a half-formed idea began to grow in her brain; to save Mr. Jones without betraying Ryanne.

The latter's carriage was at the other end of the bazaars; so he strode sullenly through the press, rudely elbowing those who got in his way. An occasional curse was flung after him; but his height, his breadth of shoulder, his lowering face, precluded anything more active. The Moslems had a deal of faith in the efficacy of curses; so the jostled ones rested upon the promise of these, satisfied that directly, or in the near future, Allah would blast the unbelieving dog in his tracks.

What cleverness the mother and scallawag of an uncle had shown to have kept the child in ignorance all these years! That she saw darkly, as through a fog, he was perfectly sure. Sooner or later the storm would burst upon her innocent head, and then God alone knew what would become of her. Oh, damn the selfish, serdid world! At that instant a great long-rolled over him to cut loose from all these evil webs, to begin anew somewhere, even if that somewhere were but a wilderness, a clearing in a forest.

This moment flashed and was gone. Next, he reviewed with chagrin and irritation the folly of his ultimatum of the preceding night. He had had not the slightest semblance of a plan in

his head. Sifted down, he saw his savage and senseless humor and the desire to stir up discord. Gloom and desire was right. Fortune was above them all, in feeling, in instinct, in loyalty. What right had he, roisterer by night that he was, predeceasing outlaw, what right had he to look upon Fortune as his own? Harm her! He would have lopped off his right hand first.

Well, he had but little time, and Percival Algernon called for prompt action. The young fool was smitten with Fortune. Any one could see that. As he shouldered his pathway to the carriage, his eyes seeing but not visualizing objects, three brown men glided in between him and the carriage-step.

CHAPTER X.

Mahomed Laughs.

The drawing back of Ryanne's powerful arm was produced by the stimulus of self-preservation; but almost instantly thought dominated impulse, and all indications of belligerency disappeared. The arm sank, relaxed. It was not possible nor politic that Mahomed-El-Gebel meant to take reprisal in this congested quarter. It would have gained him no advantage whatever. And Ryanne's perception of the exact situation enabled him to smile with the cool effrontery of a man inured to sudden dangers.

"Well, well! So you have found your way to Cairo, Mahomed?"

"Yes, effendi," returned Mahomed, with a smile that answered Ryanne's in thought and expression, the only perceptible difference being in the accentuated whiteness of his fine teeth.

"Yes, I have found you."

"And you have been looking for me?"

"Surely."

Ryanne, with an airy gesture, signified that he wished to enter his carriage. Mahomed, with a movement equally light, implied his determination to stand his ground.

"In a moment, effendi," he said smoothly.

Mahomed spoke English more or less fluently. His career of forty-odd years had been most colorful. Once a young sheik of the desert, of ample following, a series of tribal wars left him unattached, a wanderer without tent, village or onion-patch. He had first appeared in Cairo. Here he had of necessity picked up a few words of English; and from a laborer in the cotton fields he was eventually graduated to the envied position of dragoman or guide. He tired of this, being nomadic by instinct and inclination. He tried his hand at rugs in Smyrna, failed, and found himself stranded in Constantinople. He drifted, became a stevedore, a hotel porter, burying his pride till that moment when he could, in dignity and security, resurrect it. Fortune, hanging fire, relented upon his appointment as cavass or messenger to the British Consulate. After a time, he became what he considered prosperous; and like all fanatic pagans of his faith, proposed to reconstruct his religious life by a pilgrimage to Holy Mecca. While there, he had performed a considerable service in behalf of the future Pasha of Bagdad, who thereafter gave him a place in his retinue.

Mahomed was not only proud but wise; and a series of events, sequences of his own shrewdness, pushed him forward till he became in deed, if not in fact, the Pasha's right-hand man in Bagdad. That quaint city, removed as it is from the ordinary highways of the Orient, is still to most of us an echo remote and mysterious; and the present Pasha enjoys great privileges, over property, over life and death; and it is not enlarging upon fact to say that when he deems it necessary to lop off a head, he does so, without consulting his master in Constantinople. It is all in the business of a day. Next to his celebrated pearls and rose-diamonds, the Pasha held as his most precious treasure, the Holy Yhiordees. And for its loss Mahomed knew that his own head rested but insecurely upon his lean neck. That his star was still in ascendancy he believed. The Pasha would not be in Bagdad for many weeks. The revolution in Constantinople, the success of the Young Turk party, made the Pasha's future incumbency a matter of conjecture. While he pulled those wires familiar to the politician, Mahomed set out bravely to recover the stolen rug. He was prepared to proceed to any length to regain it, even to the horrible (to his Oriental mind) necessity of buying it. He retained his travel-worn garments circumspectly, for none would believe that his burmouze was well lined with English bank-notes.

"Well?" said Ryanne, whirling his cane. He was by no means at ease. There was going to be trouble somewhere along the road.

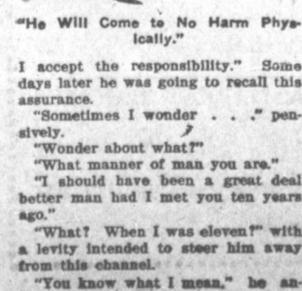
"I have come for the Yhiordees, effendi."

"The rug? That's too bad. I haven't it."

"Who has?" One fear beset Mahomed's heart; this dog, whom he called effendi, might have sold it, since that must have been the ultimate purpose of the theft. And if he had sold it to one who had left Egypt. . . . Mahomed's neck grew cold. "Who has it, effendi? Is the man still in Cairo?"

"Yes. If you and your two friends will come with me to the English-Bar, I'll explain many things to you," assured Ryanne, beginning, as he believed, to see his way forward. "Don't be afraid. I'm not setting any trap for you. I'll tell you truthfully that I didn't expect to see you so soon. If you'll come along I'll do the best I can to straighten out the matter. What do you say?"

Mahomed eyed him with keen distrust. This white man was as strong in cunning as he was in flesh. He had



"He Will Come to No Harm Physically."

had practical demonstrations. Still, whatever road led to the recovery of the rug must needs be traveled. His arm, though it still rested in a sling was not totally helpless. It stood three to one, then. He spoke briefly to his companions, over whom he seemed to have some authority. These two inventoried the smooth-faced Ferlinghi. One replied, Mahomed approved. Three to one, and in these streets many to call upon, in case of open hostilities. The English-Bar Mahomed knew tolerably well. He had known it in the lawless and reveling eighties. It would certainly be neutral ground, since the proprietor was a Greek. With a dignified sweep of his hand, he signed for Ryanne to get into the carriage. Ryanne did so, relieved. He was certain that he could bring Mahomed round to a reasonable view of the affair. He was even willing to give him a little money. The three Arabs climbed beside him, and the journey to the hostelry was made without talk. Ryanne pretended to be vastly interested in the turmoil through which the carriage rolled, now swiftly, now hesitant, now at a standstill, and again tortuously. Once Mahomed felt beneath his burmouze for his money; and once Ryanne, in the pretense of seeking a cigar, felt for his. They were rather upon even terms in the adjudication of each other's character.

The English-Bar was not the most inviting place. Sober, Ryanne had never darkened its doors. The odor of garlic prevailed over the lesser smells of bad cooking. It was lighted only from the street, by two windows and a door that swung open all the days in the year. The windows were generally half obscured by bills announcing boxing-matches, wrestling bouts and the lithographs of cheap theaters. The walls were decorated in a manner to please the inherent Anglo-Saxon taste for strong men, fast horses, and pink-tightened Venuses. A few iron-topped tables littered both room and sidewalk, and here were men of a dozen nationalities, sipping coffee, drinking beer, or solemnly

watching the water-bubbles in their Sheeshas, or pipes.

A curious phase of this class of underworld is that no one is curious. Strangers are never questioned except when they invite attention, which they seldom do. So, when Ryanne and his quasi-companions entered, there wasn't the slightest agitation. A blowsy barmaid stood behind the bar, polishing the copper spigots. Ryanne threw her a greeting, to which she responded with a smile that once upon a time had been a smile. He, being master of ceremonies, selected a table in the corner. The four sat down, and Ryanne plunged intrepidly into the business under hand. To make a tool of Mahomed, if not an ally, toward this he directed his effort. Half a dozen times, Mahomed dropped a word in Arabic to the other two, who understood little or no English.

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Mahomed accepted this compliment to his prowess in silence. Indeed, he gazed dreamily over Ryanne's head. The other fellow wouldn't trouble any one again. To Mahomed it had not been the battle, man to man; it had been the guile and trickery leading up to it. He had been bested at his own game, duplicity, and that irked him. Death, he, as his kind, looked upon with Oriental passivity. Ah, well! The game was to have a second inning, and he proposed to play it in strictly Oriental ways.

"How much did he give you for it?"

The expression upon Ryanne's face would have deceived any one but Mahomed. "Give for it!" indignantly. "Why, that's the whole trouble. All my trouble, all the hard work, and not a plaster, not a plaster! Can't you understand, I had to do it?"

"Is he going to sell it?"

"Sell it? Not he! He's a collector, and crazy over the thing."

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Though his face did not show it, Mahomed was singularly depressed by his news. If this man Jones had

money, of what use was his little packet of notes?

"I must have that rug, effendi. There are two reasons; it is holy, and the loss of it means my head."

"Good riddance!" thought Ryanne, a sympathetic look upon his face.

"What have you to suggest in the way of a plan?" asked Mahomed.

Ryanne felt a tingle of jubilation. He saw nothing but plain-sailing into port. But Mahomed had arranged to guide his craft into the whirlpool. Unconsciously he kept up a ceaseless reiteration of—"Patience, patience, patience!"

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"Can they do such things these days in Cairo?"

"Why not?"

"Truly, why not?" Mahomed sat thoughtfully studying the outrageous jabs on the cracked walls. Had he dared he would have laughed. And he had thought this dog cunning beyond all his kind! "I agree. But the arrangements I must leave to you. Bring him here at nine o'clock to-night," he continued, leaning across the table impressively, "and I will give you one hundred pounds English."

Ryanne quickly assumed the expression needed to meet such splendid news. "I say, Mahomed, that is pretty square, after what has passed between us."

"It is nothing," gallantly.

If Ryanne laughed in his sleeve, Mahomed certainly found ample room in his for such silent and figurative exclamations. He knew very well that Ryanne had received a goodly sum for his adventure. No man took his life in his hand to cancel an obligation which was not based upon disinterested friendship; and already the man had disavowed any such quality. Also, he had not been a seller of rugs himself, or guardian of the Yhiordees all these years, without having had some contact with collectors. Why, if there was one person dear at this moment to Mahomed-El-Gebel's heart, it was this man sitting opposite. And he wanted him far more eagerly than the rug; only, the rug must be regained, for its loss was a passport into paradise; and he wasn't quite prepared to be received by the hours.

"Mr. Jones, then, shall be here promptly at nine," declared Ryanne, beckoning the barmaid. "What will you have?"

Mahomed shook his head. His two companions, gathering the significance of the gesture, likewise declined.

"A smoke, then?"

A smiling negative.

"Beware of the Greek bearing gifts," laughed Ryanne. "All right, you won't mind if I have a beer to the success of the venture?"

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Ryanne drank the lukewarm beverage, while Mahomed toyed with his turquoise ring, that sacred badge of an honorable pilgrimage to Holy Mecca.

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"Yes, I want a little revenge for the way he has treated me."

"So it is revenge?" softly. Traitorous to both sides.

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A curious phase of this class of underworld is that no one is curious. Strangers are never questioned except when they invite attention, which they seldom do. So, when Ryanne and his quasi-companions entered, there wasn't the slightest agitation. A blowsy barmaid stood behind the bar, polishing the copper spigots. Ryanne threw her a greeting, to which she responded with a smile that once upon a time had been a smile. He, being master of ceremonies, selected a table in the corner. The four sat down, and Ryanne plunged intrepidly into the business under hand. To make a tool of Mahomed, if not an ally, toward this he directed his effort. Half a dozen times, Mahomed dropped a word in Arabic to the other two, who understood little or no English.

"So, you see, Mahomed, that's the way the matter stands. I'm not so much to blame as you think. Here this man Jones has me in a vise. If I do not get this bit of carpet, off I go, into the dark, into nothing. I handled you roughly, I know. But could I help it? It was my throat or yours. You're no chicken. You and that other chap made things exciting."

Mahomed accepted this compliment to his prowess in silence. Indeed, he gazed dreamily over Ryanne's head. The other fellow wouldn't trouble any one again. To Mahomed it had not been the battle, man to man; it had been the guile and trickery leading up to it. He had been bested at his own game, duplicity, and that irked him. Death, he, as his kind, looked upon with Oriental passivity. Ah, well! The game was to have a second inning, and he proposed to play it in strictly Oriental ways.

"How much did he give you for it?"

The expression upon Ryanne's face would have deceived any one but Mahomed. "Give for it!" indignantly. "Why, that's the whole trouble. All my trouble, all the hard work, and not a plaster, not a plaster! Can't you understand, I had to do it?"

"Is he going to sell it?"

"Sell it? Not he! He's a collector, and crazy over the thing."

Mahomed nodded. He knew something of the habits of collectors. "Is he still in Cairo, and where may he be found?"

Ryanne began to believe that the game was going along famously; Mahomed was sure of it.

"He is George P. A. Jones, of Mortimer & Jones, rich rug dealers of New York. Money no object."

Though his face did not show it, Mahomed was singularly depressed by his news. If this man Jones had

money, of what use was his little packet of notes?

"I must have that rug, effendi. There are two reasons; it is holy, and the loss of it means my head."

"Good riddance!" thought Ryanne, a sympathetic look upon his face.

"What have you to suggest in the way of a plan?" asked Mahomed.

Ryanne felt a tingle of jubilation. He saw nothing but plain-sailing into port. But Mahomed had arranged to guide his craft into the whirlpool. Unconsciously he kept up a ceaseless reiteration of—"Patience, patience, patience!"

Said Ryanne: "You do not care how you get the rug, so long as you do get it?"

"No, effendi." Mahomed smiled.

"A little rough work wouldn't disturb you?"

"No, it would not."

"Well, then, listen to me. Suppose you arrange to take my friend Jones into the desert for a little trip. Be his dragoman for a while. In fact, sidnap him, abduct him, steal him. You can hold him in ransom for the rug and a nice little sum of money besides."

"Can they do such things these days in Cairo?"

"Why not?"

"Truly, why not?" Mahomed sat thoughtfully studying the outrageous jabs on the cracked walls. Had he dared he would have laughed. And he had thought this dog cunning beyond all his kind! "I agree. But the arrangements I must leave to you. Bring him here at nine o'clock to-night," he continued, leaning across the table impressively, "and I will give you one hundred pounds English."

Ryanne quickly assumed the expression needed to meet such splendid news. "I say, Mahomed, that is pretty square, after what has passed between us."

"It is nothing," gallantly.

If Ryanne laughed in his sleeve, Mahomed certainly found ample room in his for such silent and figurative exclamations. He knew very well that Ryanne had received a goodly sum for his adventure. No man took his life in his hand to cancel an obligation which was not based upon disinterested friendship; and already the man had disavowed any such quality. Also, he had not been a seller of rugs himself, or guardian of the Yhiordees all these years, without having had some contact with collectors. Why, if there was one person dear at this moment to Mahomed-El-Gebel's heart, it was this man sitting opposite. And he wanted him far more eagerly than the rug; only, the rug must be regained, for its loss was a passport into paradise; and he wasn't quite prepared to be received by the hours.

"Mr. Jones, then, shall be here promptly at nine," declared Ryanne, beckoning the barmaid. "What will you have?"

Mahomed shook his head. His two companions, gathering the significance of the gesture, likewise declined.

"A smoke, then?"

A smiling negative.

"Beware of the Greek bearing gifts," laughed Ryanne. "All right, you won't mind if I have a beer to the success of the venture?"

"No, effendi."

Ryanne drank the lukewarm beverage, while Mahomed toyed with his turquoise ring, that sacred badge of an honorable pilgrimage to Holy Mecca.

"The young lady, effendi; she was very pretty. Your sister?" casually inquired Mahomed.

"Oh, no. She is a young lady I met at the hotel the other day."

The bar! thought the Moslem, as he recalled the light in Ryanne's eyes and the tenderness of his smiles. Apparently, however, Mahomed lost interest directly. "At nine o'clock to-night, then, this collector will arrive to become my guest?"

"By hook or crook," was the answer. "I'll have him here. Cash upon delivery, as they say."

"Cash upon delivery," Mahomed repeated, the phrase being familiar to his tongue.

"Frankly, I want this man out of the way for a while."

"Ah!"

"Yes, I want a little revenge for the way he has treated me."

"So it is revenge?" softly. Traitorous to both sides.

"And when I get him here?"

"Leave the rest to me."

"Good. I'm off, then. Take him to Bagdad. It will be an experience for him. But when you get him there, keep an eye out for the Shah Abbas in the Pasha's work-room."

The affair had gone so smoothly that Ryanne's usual keenness fell below the mark; fatuity was the word. There had been so many twists to the morning that his abiding distrust of every one became, for the time being, edgeless. The trick of purloining the cable had keyed him high; the subsequent meeting of Fortune had depressed him. And besides, he was too anxious to be rid of Jones to consider the possibilities of Mahomed's state of mind. (To be continued.)

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The COLORADO RECORD

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TEXAS & PACIFIC TIME TABLE.

Morning Train Going West.....	6:41 A. M.
Morning Train Going East.....	6:41 A. M.
Morning Train Going East.....	9:46 A. M.
Evening Train Going West.....	6:27 P. M.
Evening Train Going West.....	6:59 P. M.
Evening Train Going East.....	10:16 P. M.

COLORADO, TEXAS, SEPT. 6, 1912.

If honesty always paid best in coin, preaching would be superfluous.

Don't let 'em scare you with the scholar in politics. Its enough sight better than the brute in politics.

It was Roosevelt who made the "square deal" into a jest and now he is making a joke of "thou shalt not steal."

Governor Wilson seems to fatten on his campaign labors. He has gained seven pounds since his nomination.

As an incentive to the formation of the clean-up habit it may be mentioned that a Mineral Wells man one day last week while cleaning up his backyard, uncovered a valuable gold watch.

The gas production of Oklahoma is being rapidly depleted and there is every indication that the big companies piping gas out of the state, will be very short of the demand the coming winter.

It required 18,000 words for Mr. Roosevelt to answer Senator Penrose's allegations. It was a big eruption, shedding but little light on the disputed issue, while he defends himself with much verbosity.

Old people may still be met who remember when tomatoes were poison. They were reared in flower beds and pots, shunned in holy dread by the discreet and kept carefully out of the reach of children.

Do you observe why the wise men saw the King when all the others that night at Bethlehem were blind to Him? The simple reason is that they were seeking Him, and just because they were seeking Him, they saw Him.—G. H. Morrison.

The increase of 100 per cent in the freight rates from Galveston to Liverpool will be paid by the farmers who produce the cotton. It is estimated that farmers of the state of Texas alone will be compelled to pay at least \$8,000,000, by reason of this advance, which is credited to the manipulations of the speculators.

We are in receipt of the Pecos Valley Irrigationist published at Grand Falls, Texas, by our old friend E. J. Moyer, who formerly published the Pecos Times. It is an enterprising paper, and, like everything else in that section, depends for its success upon the success of irrigation, which latter is the very life blood of the Pecos valley.

Life is made up of things that defy all valuation by this world's standard—things the worth of which can only be expressed in that mystic coinage that is stamped with the image of One wearing a crown of thorns, and has for its subscription, "Ye did it unto Me." And it is missing these things that degrades and vulgarizes life.—Percy C. Ainsworth.

We learn from Judge Chas. Earnest that the \$100,000 libel suit against his brother, D. C. Earnest, brought by W. J. Allen, general freight agent of the Katy road because of charges made by Earnest against Allen to the higher officials of the road, has been dismissed, for utter lack of any evidence to sustain it.

The article in The Record two weeks ago and the one last week have attracted much attention and excited a great deal of enthusiasm on the subject of pump irrigation with farmers who have land which can be put under the same system. Dr. Phenix

has had 5,000 folders printed from these two articles and will send them over the country to prospective home-seekers and investors. The proposition is just as attractive to one class as to the other.

The mind of man is sensitive beyond all that we know of sensitiveness in material things. The photographic plate is not more sensitive to light than is the mind of man to evil thoughts. The passage of one single evil thought through the mind leaves an indelible impression upon it. For this reason Christians should be careful to think no evil, but should think continually on the things that are noble, pure and good.—Christian Observer.

If a boy gets into some kind of devilment, it is always in order to make excuses for him by saying he was "led off." But if you will investigate a little you will find that the boy furnished the string by which he was "led off." A little further investigation will disclose the fact that the carelessness and indulgence of his parents make the string by which he was "led off."—Sterling City News-Record.

We fail to be able to see the difference between the tweedledee of the destruction of American lives and property in Nicaragua and the tweedledum of the killing of American men and women and the destruction of their property in Mexico. Mr. Taft seems able to discern the difference, but to the plain everyday citizen it looks like kicking a little fellow and making mouths at his bigger brother.

From the reports coming from farmers in all parts of the county, we judge there will be an abundance of feed made to make the crop of Mitchell county next year. Some, no doubt, will have to buy feed; but they can buy it of their neighbors and the money be kept at home. This could not be done this year. Many of our very best farmers were compelled to buy feed to make the present crop, while a considerable amount of money loaned by the banks was for this purpose. If all this money can be saved next year and kept at home, it will lighten things very much. The feed crop of a community is fundamental.

You will never find a busy man meddling with other people's business nor one who is well versed in general science. A well stored mind has not the room for gabbling, nor has the mind of a busy man space for the need of tale bearing. Education and business preoccupy and lift humanity above such low and debasing depravity. It is the idler who becomes the gossip peddler. His brain is the veritable workshop of the devil. Backbiting, slandering, gossiping, and lying are not members of busy, intelligent minds. Take the street loafer and the tough, the coarse and the vulgar, and you will find where they dwell.

Irrigation is becoming one of the leading questions of the time in West Texas. Farmers are considering the feasibility of private plants, while in some instances communities are pooling interests and projecting reservoirs for impounding the flood waters. There is no question as to the success of irrigation, however small the scale. If only one acre is put under water, that one acre will save to the individual farmer much of the money he now has to spend for his table. Mr. L. R. Tilley, who lives just south of town, and who has at least forty acres lying along the river which are admirably adapted to irrigation by the piping system, has decided to put it under water next year. His place

would make an ideal truck farm, and combined with his already well established dairy business, should prove a veritable tub mill for making money.

England is all huffed up over the Panama tolls bill, and threatens to take the matter before the Hague conference. Why does not England allow American bottoms to pass the Suez canal toll free? Old Senator Morgan was about right when he advised congress to abrogate the Hay-Poucoferte treaty several years ago. He predicted the very thing would come to pass that has transpired in the event the canal was built.

A man who during a number of years gave employment to hundreds of boys said the trouble was not so much to find boys who could do the work required, as to find one who knew the meaning of the word obedience, beyond the fear of being fired. Sometimes it was merely a succession of boys till one was found who had been taught the meaning and value of obedience at home. It could not be learned in the office, at the shop, at the bench or on the street. Unless obedience was inculcated in the boy's mind by his parents at home, he would never learn elsewhere. Ability alone is a poor asset without that greater virtue, reliability.

It would doubtless be a safe assertion that some boys in Colorado have learned on the streets this vacation more meanness and corrupting knowledge than their teachers will be able to counteract during the whole term of school. They are learning all the time, everywhere, and what they learn from vicious associates in a few weeks will have more effect upon their thoughts and acts, than the precept and example of both teachers and parents. Keep the boy at home as much as possible; and in order to do this, home must be made attractive to the boy; he must be given to understand that he has rights in the home and a place, as well, and these rights must at all times be respected.

The man who wants to whip the teacher because his boy got a licking at school is the one who in the future will be circulating a petition to the governor to pardon one of his near male relatives.—Sterling City News.

Right you are Bro. Kellis. The parent who takes sides with his child against the teachers, and criticizes them in the presence of the child, not only prevents the child from doing any good whatever at school, but is a disorganizing element in the school management. Such parents do more to hurt a school than all the bad pupils in it. It is the parent and not the teacher who is to blame for such children doing no good at school.

The people of San Angelo and Tom Green county, fittingly observed the 30th anniversary of the destruction of the old town of Ben Ficklin, which was the seat of the county government at that time, on the 23rd of August. On the 22nd of August of that year, rain began to fall, which continued without intermission for two days, until both the Concho rivers were roaring, devastating floods. Our fellow townsman, Robt. M. Webb, was near the scene of destruction, being caught in the flood on the middle Concho and was compelled to spend the night up in a tree. He associates this incident very closely with his spiritual conversion. Another of our citizens, Ben S. Van Tuyl, was on his way to that section from Abilene with a large herd of sheep which were caught in the flood waters also and more than 2500 of them perished.

Wilson and Sherman.

In a very lengthy and painstaking consideration of the presidential situation and its ultimate possibilities, the editor of the North American Review concludes that neither Taft nor Roosevelt can win; that it is Wilson against the field; that the election will likely be thrown in the house or representatives, where the choice of president will be decided by one vote for each state, and the selection of vice-president will devolve upon the senate, which body will vote individually. It is therefore quite possible that the result of both elections would be Wilson and Sherman. In conclusion, Mr. Harvey summarizes the probability and the lesson derived from his painstaking analysis of the situation in these significant words:

"Wilson will probably be elected. If he carries New York he cannot be defeated."

"Neither Taft nor Roosevelt can win."

"A vote for Taft is a vote for Sherman."

"A vote for Roosevelt is a vote for Sherman."

"A vote for Wilson is a vote for Wilson."

The state railroad commission has been after the old reliable T. & P. with a sharp stick lately because the road has not been maintaining the promulgated schedule owing to the

unusually heavy mail contracts it has. After the first of this month, General Superintendent Everman promises a decided betterment in this respect. With the new motive power the road recently purchased, much of the work will be put on other trains than Nos. 3 and 5, which are the trains most complained of, and the time of the schedule lengthened 40 minutes. He thinks this arrangement will give relief to the congested condition of the mail facilities. The great trouble has always been that the railroad has not kept pace in its improvements with the territory it tries to serve. The population of the country through which the Texas & Pacific road runs, has doubled more than twice in the past 20 years, but the facilities of the road for serving this increase of population and business have not been increased accordingly.

The business or other man who settles his little bills promptly and with cheerfulness, is an oasis in the rocky path of the bill collector. Some men have a habit of treating a collector as if he were an extortioner or a thief, taking the very bread from the mouths of their wives and children. When a merchant sells you his goods, for which he must promptly pay, on time, for your own accommodation, if you have the money to pay his bill, it belongs to the merchant—not you, and there is an obligation on you to pay the debt cheerfully and with an expression of gratefulness. You are the party who has been accommodated, not the merchant. A bill collector who has gone the rounds for several years in a community, can tell the measure of every man and woman in the community better than preacher, doctor, lawyer and washerwoman combined.

Talking about irrigation and the impounding of flood water—did you ever take a view of the "bone hollow" that long and wide depression a few miles north of town, at the eastern end of which the town of Buford is situated? If you never have, do so sometime and you will see one of the most admirably adapted draws for storing water to be found in this section. It would not be such an engineering feat, nor yet such a costly one to construct a dam across the hollow and catch the waters that now run to waste. Enough water could be stored in such a reservoir to irrigate hundreds of acres of land; and a prettier valley, nor one more adapted to irrigation than the one in which Buford lies can't be found. No pumping would be required, as gravity would carry the water to all parts of the valley.

A few weeks ago the Record contained a little editorial paragraph to the effect that this paper was not never was, nor ever would pose as a "town booster," as the word had like old dog Tray, fallen into bad company and had come to stand for extravagant claims and hyperbole generally. We little imagined the paragraph would draw the fire of so many guns; however nearly all the ammunition was lost on us. We received three exchanges with the paragraph copied, one of them broadly commending it, and one paper which vehemently protested that the Record did not know what it was talking about. We had never known anything of the riot of criticism the article provoked if the Lubbock Avalanche had not copied several of them, adding a little of its own. Waiving all discussion of the question, we will notice only the fact that the town of Colorado had not in former years proven a fruitifying and appreciative habitat for several of the town's severest critics. Butler in his great satirical poem, "Hudibras," has something to say like this:

"Who doeth well in Billingsgate Finds Billingsgate to be first rate. Who doeth ill, but for a spell Regards the place as worse than hell."

It does look as if the American government would be doing a God's service to throw a big army into Sonora Mexico, wipe those thieves and bandits from the face of the earth and do the apologizing to Madero afterward. He is absolutely powerless to help himself and his impotency is an encouragement to the rebels. There is not the slightest prospect that he will ever be able to put down rebellion in the republic and should take it as a great favor if the United States would step over and do the job for him and at his expense. The depredations of the rebels are getting nearer home than when their vandalism was confined to the government owned roads of Mexico; they are now destroying property of Americans, Englishmen, Germans and other foreigners. Pretty soon, if Mr. Taft doesn't do something becoming a man, the English lion will begin to growl; the German eagle to scream, and all other foreign powers affected unite in a demand that either Mr. Taft put an end to this destruction of life and property, or they will do the job themselves. It does look a shame that something is not done to stop this wholesale brigandage.

My Doctor Said

"Try Cardui," writes Mrs. Z. V. Spell, of Hayne, N. C. "I was in a very low state of health, and was not able to be up and tend to my duties. I did try Cardui, and soon began to feel better. I got able to be up and help do my housework. I continued to take the medicine, and now I am able to do my housework and to care for my children, and I feel as though I could never praise Cardui enough for the benefits I have received."

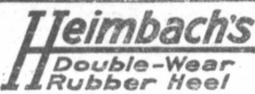
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Cardui is successful, because it is made especially for women, and acts specifically on the womanly constitution. Cardui does one thing, and does it well. That explains the great success which it has had, during the past 50 years, in helping thousands of weak and ailing women back to health and happiness.

If you are a woman, feel tired, dull, and are nervous, cross and irritable, it's because you need a tonic. Why not try Cardui? Cardui builds, strengthens, restores, and acts in every way as a special, tonic remedy for women. Test it for yourself. Your druggist sells Cardui. Ask him.

Write to: Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn. for Special Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent free. J. 55

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Best and cheapest money can buy. Can be quickly changed from heel to heel without tools by the wearer. That keeps it level till all worn out—

Prevents "Running Over"

tired ankles—slipping—and strain on the uppers. Made of very finest rubber—guaranteed soft, live and resilient. Having no nails or holes they can't scratch the finest floor or track in filth and snow. Try them—

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Fits Either Heel

Get more wear out of your shoes! Don't throw them away. A little work correctly done makes them even better than new—because worn shoes feel better.

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Work done here is right up to the minute. Lines of fashion are closely adhered to. New soles, heels, caps, etc., will be formed exactly like the first ones—or exactly as you wish.

Only Finest Leathers Used

Leather used is best tannage A No. 1—thread and findings the toughest to be had—material that often gives far more wear than the original. Prices away down for the high class work done. Bring in your fine shoes, or your work shoes. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Remember— "A Stitch in Time Saves Nine."

"While You Wait"

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Peruna Secrets You Should Know



Golden Seal Root.

Golden Seal, the root of the above plant, is a very useful medicine. Many people gather it in our rich woodlands during the summer. Few people know how valuable it is in dyspepsia, catarrh, and as a general tonic.

Many thousand pounds of this root are used each year in the famous catarrh remedy, Peruna. This fact explains why everybody uses Peruna for catarrh.

Need Educated Farmers.

The Secretary of Agriculture said: "The Department of Agriculture is organizing just now to take farm demonstration work into the Northern States. Two classes of men are required for this work: First, in each county a first rate farmer who has been a success on his farm and who understands practically, without such theory except what he may have incidentally picked up, how to handle the soil, the plant, and the animal. Second, over large districts and states a different class of men is wanted who have an agricultural college training combined with its application to practice in the field. As we read the daily papers and see the reports of the thousands of young men who are graduated in law throughout the country, the reflection naturally comes, what a pity that the great demand for intelligent men is not being more considered by our educational institutions. There is not law work for more than a small per cent of these young men. No doubt the education and mental training they have had will make them brighter men, but there are no jobs waiting for them, that is for more than a very small percentage of them, while the fields are crying aloud for trained men. Housekeepers are complaining of the cost of living. It would seem to be wise for our educators in their national meetings to consider these problems. It might be wise to consider about how many young lawyers will be needed in the next year to take the place of the older men who are dropping out. That could be very easily determined. Then if the attention of this class of students were called to the demand of the industries for educated men, a different direction might be given to many young who seem to be 'drawing their bows at a venture.'

"This applies to more than the lawyer. There are no doubt far more young physicians being turned out from the educational institutions of the country than there are patients for. Wrong direction has been given to the education of many young men, and yet there is nothing more difficult to change than the old systems of education.

"In his sixth annual report (1911) as President of the Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Teaching, Dr. Henry S. Pritchett says:

"According to the census tables there were in the United States in 1900, 132,000 physicians and surgeons. In the bulletin on medical education issued by the Foundation in 1910, it was calculated after careful investigation that 2,000 graduated annually from the medical schools would furnish an ample supply of new physicians to take the places left vacant by death and other causes, and keep pace with the growth of population. Assuming, and it is evidently an extravagant assumption, that the proportion of lawyers to the population should be as large as the proportion of physicians, 1,700 graduates annually from the law schools would be sufficient to maintain even the present crowded stage of the legal profession. As a matter of fact, in June, 1910, the number of students graduated by the law schools numbered 4,183; and this takes no account of the large percentage of lawyers who are admitted to the bar without having received a law school diploma. If we place the per capita need of a lawyer at the same figure as the need of a physician, and disregard all who enter the profession without completing successfully a law school course, it is evident that the output of the law schools of the present day is far in excess of any necessary demand."

"It is certain that the demand for lawyers and physicians is much more than met by the professional schools today. It is equally certain that the demand for educated farmers is strikingly neglected."

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.

Cemetery Association.

The Cemetery Association met Saturday and held its regular election of officers. Mrs. Willis R. Smith was made president; Mrs. Gustine, first vice-president; Mrs. Merritt, second vice-president; Mrs. John Vaughan, third vice-president; Mrs. T. J. Ratliff, secretary; Mrs. J. L. Shepherd, treasurer. The regular monthly meeting was held Wednesday and Mrs. Smith resigned from the office. Her resignation was accepted after she had stated her reasons. The office was left open until next meeting. Mrs. Carter presided. It was decided upon account of lack of money to employ the man for only a part of the time, but to keep up all collections as before, to meet this. The collectors were not changed. Mrs. Donaldson, Shropshire, Vaughan and Merritt having that office.

Turn About is Not Fair Play.

Our attitude towards an automobile depends upon whether we are riding in it or are being run over by it. When we can make our own "toots" we smile patronizingly on some poor two-footed laggard who may just jerk himself into safety; when we are that quick-dodging individual ourselves we curse the reckless superiority of the car's occupant. The same psychology applies to "band wagons" and "steam rollers"—two vehicles generally noted for their appearance every four years. The convention just over has occasioned this observation, and especially the G. O. P. "steam roller" of matchless efficiency and precision. What a regrettable picture of poetic irony that the gentleman from Oyster Bay should himself be limping on the sidewalk, hurling anathemas as the "roller" mockingly toots past. Think of it; once he, too, cranked it with his strong arm; once he, too, supplied the gasoline and soiled his hands as he poured into its hungry joints the lubrication of federal patronage! How wonderfully he smiled as it rolled on in spite of the protest of a certain Senator from Wisconsin eight years ago! How gloriously it tooted its way, carrying the adumbrated delegates from the South, crushing all opposition and stilling all protests, as it fastened a Taft on the feet of the unwilling American people, standing impotently on the corner watching, that other day in Chicago four years ago! Did the gentleman from Oyster Bay know then the feelings of the pedestrian? No, gentle friend; he was the chauffeur with his hand on a tradition and he did not even question. But today? Ah, it is different now. It is he who, belligerently in the way, is crushed by the very machine his marvelous skill perfected and he lies there muttering * * * —George Middleton in La Follette's Weekly.

The electoral college, the term is a misnomer, has had its day, some other more practicable and withal more sensible plan will doubtless be found whereby the people's choice for president may be ascertained. When the latter day student of political economy starts out to find the electoral college, he is surprised to learn that the college is distributed between 46 states a session being held every four years in the capitol building of each state. The electoral college is an out-of-date institution. It is not in keeping with progressive democracy. The people should vote for president, direct, and not for electors.

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.

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 one as may desire to take. Phone 356 for information.

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 2nd 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 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-100 (\$25) Dollars, with ten 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 31, 1912, recorded in Volume 35, 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, interest on past due interest and ten (10) per cent 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 for the deficit, if any, and for their costs.

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.

IT PAYS TO BUY A GOOD CAR

A GOOD CAR, LIKE A GOOD HORSE, ALWAYS PAYS. BUT, UNLIKE THE HORSE, A GOOD CAR NO LONGER MEANS A HIGH-PRICED CAR

The Studebaker car has definitely put a high-grade, light-running car within the reach of everyone of moderate means.

In a Studebaker you get a car equal in quality of material and workmanship, equal in strength and durability, equal in appearance and comfort to any made, irrespective of price.

This is a strong statement, but the Studebaker reputation, and the records of Studebaker cars are your guarantee of its absolute correctness.

Studebaker brought to the manufacture of automobiles 60 years of experience in the vehicle industry, a superb mechanical equipment, an intimate knowledge of your requirements, and all the resources of a National institution.

These have been tremendous factors in solving the problem of a strictly high-grade, light-running car at a low cost. Our success has revolutionized car building.

Studebaker manufacturing facilities include the largest and best equipped automobile factories in the world.

Our tremendous output puts us in a position to demand the very finest products of the steel mills and to buy the best machinery for manufacturing that material into car parts.

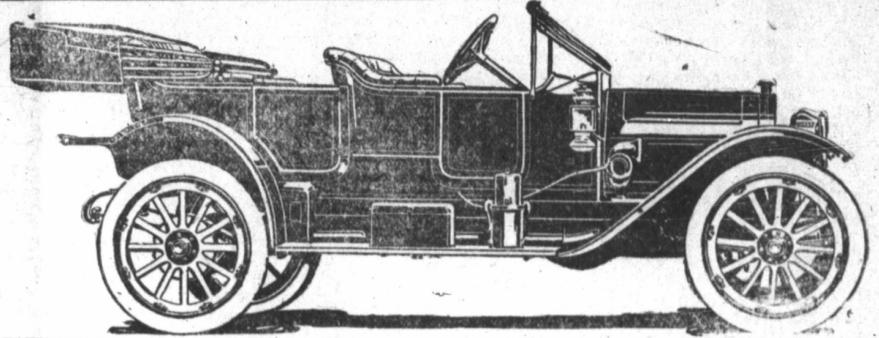
Every part of a Studebaker car is made and finished in Studebaker factories. That means a tremendous saving in cost of manufacture. It also guarantees the quality of everything that goes into the Studebaker car, and explains the wonderful serviceability of Studebaker cars under all road conditions.

A Studebaker car not only gives you the most value at the lowest price of any car sold, but at an extremely low cost for up-keep.

Studebaker construction is so perfect that there is practically nothing to get out of order. Operation is so simple that anyone in the family can run the car as well as an expert.

Another big convenience is National Studebaker Service, including 36 factory branches and 2500 dealers equipped with repair parts, and ready to serve you on a moment's notice.

Buy the car with all these advantages—the car with the name you know.



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.

Rockwell Bros. & Co

(Old A. J. Roe Stand)

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Colorado, Texas

I Want to Buy I Want to Sell

your Maize, Kaffir Corn & Cotton Seed

you your horse and cow feed.

Free delivery on everything, including cotton seed hulls.

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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 Establisled 1884

Good Meal for 25 Cents Short Orders at all hours

COLORADO - TEXAS

MALARIAL DISEASES.

How to Avoid Them and the Serious Consequences of Neglect.

"Fix me up something to knock the malaria, doctor," remarked a sallow faced, sickly looking man, entering a prominent physician's office the other day.

The doctor stepped to his medicine case, took down a couple of bottles, mixed a preparation which he handed to the patient with the customary advice to "shake well and follow directions," and resumed his seat.

"Such cases are frequent," replied the doctor in answer to a question. "The warm days and damp, chilly nights are certain malaria breeders and are most serious in those who have neglected to keep their stomach, liver and bowels in good condition.

The proper way to guard against the malarial germ and the serious diseases which follow it is to get into good condition by taking a reliable remedy that will keep the bowels clear and the liver healthy, and to continue with it at frequent intervals during the sickly season.

A dose of Prickly Ash Bitters three or four times a week will do all of this, besides stimulating the digestion, improving the appetite and keeping the bodily energy at the highest pitch.

Prickly Ash Bitters is known everywhere as a system tonic and bowel regulator. It not only removes all traces of malarial poison from the system, but tones up the vital organs, gives new strength and vigor, makes the body strong and the brain active.

"Prickly Ash Bitters is the best all-around medicine for the family I ever used. During the past ten years I have always kept it in my house. Whenever any of my family show signs of malaria, kidney trouble, indigestion or constipation a few doses is all that is needed to make them well and hearty again."

Sold by druggists. Price \$1.00.

T. P. OFFICIAL PROMISES RELIEF

J. W. Everman Says Schedule of Trains Will be Lengthened to Improve Service.

J. W. Everman, general superintendent of the Texas & Pacific railroad, advises the commission that he will take steps to improve the passenger service on that line, especially with reference to train No. 5, about which there has been much complaint.

Recently a most vigorous complaint was received regarding the delay and slow operation of train No. 5 Sunday, August 4, and Mr. Everman says, "It is too heavy and cannot make schedule."

"On yesterday we had a conference with S. M. Gaines, Superintendent Railway Mail Service, with a view of relieving No. 5 in a measure, of handling the extraordinary quantity of United States mail, and he believes he will be able to improve that situation; also shortly after September 1, we will issue a new time card, lengthening the schedule of train No. 5, also train No. 3, forty minutes, and will take all of the work possible from these trains, and, with our new passenger power, just received, which will handle these trains, we feel satisfied that we will be able to make our schedule with the trains with due regard to safety."

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.

Mrs. M. K. Jackson Entertains for Miss Exa McLure.

Monday evening Mrs. Jackson delightfully entertained Miss Exa McLure's bridal party from eight-thirty to twelve. Those present were the Misses McLure, Misses Horn of Athens, Miss Ethna Anderson of Rockwall, Miss Eleanor Coleman, Miss Louise Wells, Miss Lulu Merrill; Messrs. Nelms of Dallas, Stewart of Athens, Jay McLure, Breedlove Smith, Joe Smoot, Reeves Coleman and Jerald Riordan.

The guests were greeted by the hostess and her mother, Mrs. Khatfield of Dallas, and served refreshing fruit punch by Miss Merrill and Ruth Chatfield. Cards numbered up to 23 were passed and Mrs. Jackson announced that Miss Merrill would play parts of twenty-two selections while she read the true story of Miss Exa's romance, omitting the names of the musical numbers. These were beautifully played by Miss Lulu, but they proved very hard to guess correctly, especially by those who were not musical.

The company were next invited out on the lawn and given cards upon which were seven subjects for conversation. These were: "Your first sweetheart," "Air castles," "Love's awakening," "The ideal beau, the ideal maid," "Ludicrous wedding experiences," and "The present wedding." The usual peculiarity about topical conversation was noticed in this instance, there seemed to be so many more important topics to converse upon. But all those assigned were thoroughly discussed, then all were invited into the dining room.

The whole house was fragrant with flowers, but here the decorations were elaborate. The sideboard was banked in white and green with a vase of valley lilies. The table was draped in ropes of cedar caught to the ceiling and fastened at the four corners of the table with pink forget-me-nots and white tulle. In the center of the table was arranged a square of green upon a lunch cloth embroidered in pink. Upon the mound stood a dainty bride and groom, while suspended above their heads was a golden cupid showering them with orange blossoms. Trailing vines were caught at the sides of the table and looped into the festoons of cedar in a most artistic way. Mr. Nelms and Miss Exa were seated in front of the miniature bride and groom, that they might acquire the proper pose of such persons. The hostess and her mother served delicious tultit fruit ice cream cherries, black and white cake and salted nuts.

On leaving the dining room beautiful souvenirs of this delightful affair were presented by Mrs. Jackson. These were in the form of a little oblong booklet with gray cover tied with ribbons. On the cover in gold was "McLure-Nelms, September 2nd, 1912, Mrs. M. K. Jackson hostess;" inside was the following acrostic:

To Exa: Maiden fair, and with heart so true, Charming in personality too, 'Let us pledge to thee our love, Unchanging as the stars above, Rich in life's best gifts thou art, E'er cling to these, hold them close to thy heart."

On the opposite page "To Loyal: Naught of our goodwill can we express, E'en though we attempt our esteem to profess, Loyal indeed, and to principles true Manly and noble we've ever found you, Success may it come your whole life through."

This was indeed a beautiful and delightful entertainment, and its pleasures will be long remembered by the honoree and her bridal party.

Miss Breedlove Honored.

Mrs. Coleman gave a delightful surprise party for Miss Cora Breedlove Friday evening on her pretty lawn. After the guests had gathered old-fashioned games like "kitchen furniture" and "drop the handkerchief," were played.

When this last game was begun the players began dropping their gifts behind Miss Cora, who really and truly was surprised, she having been made to think that Mrs. Coleman was honoring Miss Jeannette Roe. When she saw that she was really the important guest she sat down overcome with surprise, then the rest of the gifts were showered, or more truly rained upon her. These were opened amid shouts of pleasure, as they were all both useful and pretty. After more games, music and conversation the hostess served a refreshment course of orange ice and cake. She was assisted in entertaining by her daughter, Miss Eleanor and their guest Miss Nelms, and all present very much enjoyed the occasion.

Results of Irrigation in California

In a letter to her parents Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Davis of Lorraine, Texas, Mrs. Henry Zellner of Lakeside, California, gives a pen picture of a visit to a fruit show in El Cajon valley, which is fifteen miles east of San Diego. We print that part of the letter describing the exhibit to show the results of irrigation.

"We went to El Cajon on fruit day. Daddy would never have gotten through looking if he had been there. There were exhibits of fruits, vegetables, corn, melons, etc. Things were arranged artistically and it made you hungry to look at them. There were Elberta peaches that weighed 16 ounces each; an egg plant nearly as large as a ten pound bucket and as large around; corn 18 feet 2 inches high, raised without irrigation and pulled before it was matured; tomatoes as large as the top of a five pound bucket and everything else fine in proportion. All exhibits bore the name of the producer. A Mr. Johnson from Santee had the finest exhibit. By looking at the display you could easily judge who were the scientific farmers.

One of the prettiest things was a small bungalow painted white with blue trimmings and grape vines trailing about the doors and windows. The walks in the yard were formed of different kinds of fruit. Here and there flowers were twined among the fruits. Daintily dressed dolls were seated on the porch. This display came from the Chase ranch and a sign read, "All this fruit will be given away at 5:30 to the public and this baby bungalow to the first twin babies born on Chase ranch." A miniature train with the cars heavily laden with luscious strawberries was pulling from Santee to San Diego. Another thing that I admired was a pair of rustic scales balancing a large bunch of grapes on one side and raisins on the other. There were two long yellow cornucopias, about six feet in length, pouring forth the fruit. At another part of the grounds they gave away wagon loads of fruit and melons.

Grover Philbrook, of Lakeside, gave a demonstration with his bees. He had a large screened cage and a hive of bees. The bees seemed to be very kind. He plucked them up by the handful and put them in his mouth. He showed the queen bee, and some of the honey after it was all sealed and some when the young bees were just hatching out.

The fruits and vegetables were displayed in the eucalyptus grove just this side of El Cajon.

Mr. and Mrs. Anglin carried us out in their car the other day. We started from Santee on a road we were not acquainted with. We surely went over some dangerous looking places. It was just like Mussey's grade only it was farther to the bottom of the canyons and there wasn't any railing rock next the canyon. In some places the scenery was beautiful. The road led down in Mission Valley back of Mission Cliff Park, in the suburbs of San Diego. We came out on University Avenue. I thought of you because we had been together on that street. We came home through La Mesa.

SNAKE GOWNS LATEST FASHION.

Coats of Pythons and Anacondas to Be Made Into Dresses For Women.

LONDON, ENG.—For once fashion has taken a direction which promises to be of general benefit to humanity. Womankind, or at least such as have access to the longest purses, are shortly to use snakeskin for garments for quite every day wear. One can scarcely imagine a more poetic revenue by the daughters of Eve on their old enemy, the serpent tempter.

Whether the new robes will prove as artistic as is expected remains to be seen. They will certainly lend themselves in skillful hands to the emphasizing of whatever graces there may be in the person of the wearer, and if the fashion thins out the number of these dangerous reptiles all over the world humanity will owe a debt of gratitude to the inventor of new modes.

We may yet come to see python skin sold by the yard over the dry goods counters, for the python is a big beast, occasionally reaching when full grown, thirty feet in length and a foot or more in diameter. Thus, apparently, a single skin might supply enough stuff to make an ordinary gown on modern lines. What the cost will be one can not yet say. It will obviously be high, for serpents of the largest size are not to be met with every day.

The market price of skins, in view of the coming demand, has already gone up to a very high figure, and in Borneo, Sumatra and all over the Malay archipelago native hunters are scouring the wilderness, tempted by the offers of dealers in Paris and Vienna, and killing and capturing every big snake they meet with.

Properly prepared snake skin is both soft and durable. The anaconda is already "bespoke" for the latest thing in motor coats, and thus used makes an attractive novelty. Made up in delicate shades of cream color and brown and lined with satin to match, the material forms most attractive garments, which are especially desirable by reason of their lightness. They weigh almost nothing at all and it is reported, "never wear out."

Four fair sized skins make a touching coat, but there is some trouble in matching them perfectly.—Special Cable to Chicago Inter Ocean.

For Better Roads.

Better roads are essential to the profitable marketing of the farmer's crop.

They are essential to better living to the farmer's comfort and convenience; essential to the reasonable pleasure of every community. The greatest objection to living in the country is the difficulty of "getting about." You want to get about, you need to get about, you must get about, if you properly market your crops, if you are to keep your machinery in good order, if you send your children to school, if you go to church or attend the meetings of the neighborhood clubs.

These are not little things. They are great things. Bad roads impose the heaviest tax upon the farmer that he pays, and he is certain to pay it whether he knows it or not. He pays it in the wear and tear on all of his vehicles. He pays it in loss of time. He pays it through the labor or self-denial of his family.

Work for better roads as you would work to put out a fire in your barn. Study the best methods for building and maintaining better roads as you go along. The roads of a community are largely determined by local conditions. Some communities have an abundance of road-making material. Others have to rely upon a material of secondary value. The farmers ought to determine what material to use, and they ought to ask engineers how best to use that material.

Better roads are essential to better business, better farming and better living.

LORRAINE LOCALS

T. W. Farris has returned from Dallas where he has been attending a school of pharmacy for three months. Born:—On September 2nd to Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Garrett, a boy. Oscar Longbotham returned from a trip to Wortham on Tuesday. Fred Crum of Roscoe was a visitor Tuesday.

J. N. Potter came in from Abilene, Tuesday. Sheriff G. B. Coughran was in town on Monday. Miss Libby Lee and Miss Isophene Toler are again at their posts of duty. Mrs. Jake Gregg left on the 31st for Paris on a visit to relatives, stopping over at Fort Worth. Before coming home she will probably visit the Dallas fair.

Miss Isophene Toler was a visitor to Champion last Saturday and Sunday. She was the guest of Mrs. Sam Anthony. Mrs. Phillips entertained Mrs. J. R. Phillips of Roscoe the latter part of last week. Mrs. W. L. Petty and children went to Sweetwater Sunday for a brief visit. Mr. A. Phillips will teach the Blackland school near Roscoe this term.

D. K. Nelson has been sick with a slight attack of fever this week. Miss Norma Smith entertained an impromptu party of young folks last Friday evening. Music and games kept the crowd merry and happy. There were about thirty present. Milburn Doss and Robert Crawford were over from Colorado last Sunday. Milburn is compelled to be treated for "heart trouble" and Bob is hunting for "pie melons."

Mr. E. A. Macmanus, travelling freight claim adjuster was here Monday. Accompanying Mr. Macmanus was C. E. Van Houghton, representing the liquid carbonic gas company of Dallas. Mr. Houghton did some expert service for the T. & P. Wiley Thompson had a birthday party last week down on his ranch. The crowd surprised Wiley and fully enjoyed themselves. S. J. Davis and family moved to McKinney last Monday. L. L. Stephens departed Sunday night for Celeste.

126 bales of cotton were shipped from Lorraine during the month of August. Mrs. Roberts returned Saturday from a visit to relatives at Cleburne. Mrs. J. B. Kerr and two daughters from Big Springs are here visiting T. B. Kerr's family before going on to Snyder. Mrs. W. S. Erwin arrived Monday night from a two months trip to Terrell and Mexia. Miss Pearl Falkner of Spade, who has been visiting Mrs. T. W. Farris here, returned home Tuesday. Miss Myrtle Copeland left yesterday for Belton where she will reenter Baylor college for her last term. Mrs. Copeland accompanied her daughter

Cooling Wash Stops That Itch

Yes—not in half an hour—not in ten minutes—but in 5 seconds. Just a few drops of that mild, soothing, cooling wash, the D. D. D. Prescription, the famous cure for Eczema, and the itch is gone. Your burning skin is instantly relieved and you have absolute protection from all summer skin troubles. We can give you a good size trial bottle of the genuine D. D. D. Prescription for only 25 cents. Don't fail to try this famous remedy for any kind of summer skin trouble—we know D. D. D. will give you instant relief.

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. TRANSACT A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

Hides! Hides! EGGS AND POULTRY

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

as far as San Angelo.

Mrs. V. D. Payne and son Victor, will leave Sunday for Abilene. Victor will be enrolled among the high school students of Abilene and Mrs. Payne will visit Fort Worth and other places eventually stopping in California.

The Philomath club which was founded under the leadership of Mrs. Payne tendered her a farewell reception at the home of Mrs. I. R. Wallis on Friday evening. Mrs. Payne has won a large circle of friends during her residence here, who sincerely regret her decision to leave. "Little Vic" too, will be mournfully missed by his comrades. Both mother and son are followed by the good wishes of the News where'er they may roam.

J. E. Seymour has returned from a trip to San Angelo. Mrs. H. E. Griffith and son, Isom, left Tuesday morning for Arkansas to spend the winter. Miss Libby Lee's mother returned home Monday from a two week's trip to Coleman, Talpa and Novice. Mrs. Frank Marler is preparing to move to Big Springs.

New railway mileage planned for East Texas, 126 miles. Track laying at the rate of a mile a day is going on between San Antonio and Fowlerton. Lubbock-Texco extension spells prosperity along the far edge of West Texas. Dalhart raises big bonus for the Enid, Ochiltree & Western. International and Great Northern buys engines, passenger cars, ballast cars and tank cars. Two hundred men and one hundred teams are pushing the Orient westward from Fort Stockton. A \$75,000 bonus will be the contribution of Big Springs to the Rock Island, Farwell & Gulf.

Just Tribute to Great Man.

One of the world's most unselfish workers was called into glory when General William Booth closed his sightless eyes in death on August 20. Twelve weeks ago the sad news was heralded throughout the world that General Booth had lost his eyesight and that his rapidly failing strength indicated that the end was near. A few weeks ago we published his pathetic message to his followers throughout the world, assuring them that, though his eyes would never again behold the penitent seeking God's grace, yet his faith was steadfast and his heart resolved to "trust God and go forward." He has now gone forward beyond the firing line of earthly battle for God, and is rejoicing in the victories of the Lord of Hosts.

The story of his life is one of the most remarkable, and, in the best sense of that word, romantic. It reads like the records of apostolic times, and the great Church of God is richer and stronger today because William Booth lived and loved and served, and because he showed to men anew the truth of our Lord's words, "He that loseth his life for My sake and the Gospel's shall find it."

—Christian Observer.

Cement Work Wanted.

All kinds of cement work done right and fully guaranteed. Cistern work and sidewalk building made a specialty. If you need anything in this line let me figure with you before placing a contract. Phone 254. GEORGE TRIPP. 9-27c.

Eventually-- you will use



to Kansas City and St. Louis

because--

the train service is dependable and there are no connections to be made—it's "Katy" all the way.

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.

Mr. ... Mrs. ... Nov. ... wash ... 25 c ... Mr. ... speci ... on h ... feed ... neigh ... see l ... brou ... whic ... four ... mani ... excel ... Af ... and ... turn ... said ... try; ... dirt ... pose ... erag ... is e ... wate ... H ... from ... riag ... Pow

Mr. ... Mrs. ... Nov. ... wash ... 25 c ... Mr. ... speci ... on h ... feed ... neigh ... see l ... brou ... whic ... four ... mani ... excel ... Af ... and ... turn ... said ... try; ... dirt ... pose ... erag ... is e ... wate ... H ... from ... riag ... Pow

The Best Bargain

In reading matter that your money can buy is your local paper. It keeps you posted on the doings of the community.

This Paper

will tell you the things you want to know in an entertaining way; will give you all the news of the community; its every visit will prove a pleasure; it gives more than full value for the price asked for it.

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.



Prof. W. W. Hart returned last Saturday morning to make all arrangements for the opening of the public schools, which occurs on the second Monday in September.

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.

Dean Phenix brought in from his irrigated farm last Saturday a lot of beets, okra and other garden truck, more to demonstrate what he is doing than anything else. He said he had cut the milo maize on the place and its yield was something great. There is no doubt about the system of irrigation employed there being a success, and we expect to see an enormous crop produced on the place next year.

Homer Robinson went to Fort Worth and Dallas this week.

Leo Allen, who was here all during the last cotton season with his uncle, J. L. Allen, has returned and will work with him again this season.

Walter Davis, the Record's expert linotype operator, took in the festivities of Labor Day celebration at Fort Worth and Dallas. In his absence Abe Whipkey manipulated the key board.

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

The fall of the year in Mitchell county is the time for the best gardens and truck. Everything gets to growing well about the time cooler weather comes. So, why not make arrangements to that end?

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

Mrs. Mae Coggin of Post City, who had been visiting her aunt, Mrs. J. W. Nunn for a week, returned to her home last Saturday accompanied by her cousin, Miss Cecil Nunn, who will remain there a week.

Mr. William M. Green and family have moved to town and are now occupying the Bowen place in North Colorado. Now, watch and see if he doesn't buy an automobile before he has been here six months.

Mr. J. A. Youngblood of Stanton, Texas, father-in-law of W. R. Morgan, arrived last week and will remain all winter. He brought W. R. a nice horse as a Christmas present, and now he can ride back and forth with all the airs of an automobile owner.

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.

Mr. D. N. Arnett brought to this office last Friday some magnificent specimens of milo maize heads raised on his place on Morgan creek. This feed had only the rain that fell in that neighborhood to make it, but we don't see how it could be finer. He also brought in a stalk of seed ribbon cane which grew without irrigation, with four joints matured. Those who have planted this cane say it makes most excellent feed in the way of roughness.

After a week's visit with old friends and relatives here, G. W. Crawford returned to Roswell, last Saturday. He said he had enough of this dry country; that a five-acre patch of Roswell dirt was worth more for farming purposes than a whole section of the average run of West Texas farms. He is certainly stuck on the wood, the water and the work out Roswell way.

Hon. Edward Smith came over from Sweetwater to attend the marriage of Miss Breedlove and Mr. Powell.

Mr. E. P. Kuck and wife, living north of Loraine, were in Saturday to know what the matter was with their copy of the Record. They had not gotten it on the day before, as they always did, and couldn't think of spending Sunday without reading the Record. They were told that part of the Loraine R. F. D. bundle was sent through mistake to Dunn and had to come back to this office before it could be sent to its right destination. Such expressions of friendliness toward the paper as these good people give, is worth to us much more than the price they pay for it. They are among the very first who come in and pay for the paper in the fall and give a word of confidence and encouragement to the editor. May their tribe increase.

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

Mrs. L. C. Dupree and daughter returned this week from an extended visit with Mrs. Shipman in Arizona. It goes without the printing of it, that L. C. walks with a springier tread and beams upon his friends with a more genial smile than when they were absent.

The need of a commodious, up-to-date hotel, sufficiently large to accommodate the transient public, is emphasized every day. And the Record believes such a convenience will be provided in the near future.

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

Mr. C. C. Bailey, who has been a resident of Colorado several years, connected with the cotton compress, has moved to Oklahoma City, where he will likely enter the railroad business.

The plate glass was this week put in the front windows of the Lasker block and when the walls have been given their final coat of plaster, all the rooms will be ready for business, and very neat and attractive business houses they will be.

The east side of the building formerly occupied by Jas. Greene, is being fitted up and will be occupied by Gardner B. Harness. We understand that Judge Looney, the owner of the building, contemplates making the second story into offices and providing the entire building with steam heat and modern plumbing throughout.

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

John Arnett came down from the ranch in Terry county last Sunday to visit the home folks. He says that Dudley is becoming more satisfied with ranch life and is fast growing into a typical cow boy.

An article that has real merit should in time become popular. That such is the case with Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has been attested by many dealers. Here is one of them. H. W. Hendrickson, Ohio Falls, Ind., writes, "Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the best for coughs, colds and croup, and is my best seller." For sale by all dealers.

Mrs. E. A. Barcroft returned Saturday morning from a trip to San Angelo.

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

Mrs. Wm. McAfee returned from an extended visit with relatives at Shreveport, La., last week.

More than the usual crowd of Saturday shoppers were in town last week. Cotton has begun to move and picking the staple has put more money to circulating than has been the rule the past summer.

The exodus of the boys and girls schoolward will soon commence.

J. B. Brown and Earl Morrison shipped five cars of cattle to Slaton last Saturday, from this point.

McCall Merritt returned Monday from Rendonbrook where he has worked this summer.

A fire alarm Saturday afternoon just before four o'clock, brought out the department in double quick time as well as the people. It proved to be an incipient blaze at the old farmers' gin near the court house, which was extinguished by the time the crowd and wagon reached the scene.

Mingling with the farmers on the streets last Saturday, we asked each one we talked with, how the cotton he would make this year compared with his last year's crop. Many of them said they would make as much; some said they would not make as much, while a few thought they would gather more, and so it goes. The Record still believes there will be more cotton made in Mitchell county this year than last.

Chas. Lasky's business has grown to such dimensions that the days' receipts cannot with any degree of accuracy be summed up with a human thinker, and so, a Burroughs adding machine, that marvel of the 20th century, has been installed in his business office. This will take some of the strain off bookkeeper Collier's figgerin' process.

Running up and down stairs, sweeping and bending over making beds will not make a woman healthy or beautiful. She must get out of doors, walk a mile or two every day and take Chamberlain's Tablets to improve her digestion and regulate her bowels. For sale by all dealers.

There is no telling what Mr. McMurry will produce on his little sandy land farm north of town. He raised as fine peaches this year as were ever brought in from east Texas; his water melons are unsurpassed in this section for size and flavor, while the latest thing he has exhibited is the crop of Spanish peanuts. He planted about five acres and it looks like every bunch has a half gallon of the finest nuts clinging to it. He says he is going to harvest the tops and nuts together and use it as feed for his stock and hogs.

Attorney L. W. Sandusky, made a business trip to Dallas and Fort Worth last Thursday.

The heavy plate glass for the front windows of the Lasker buildings arrived last week and are now being put in the windows. Some of them were too large and had to be whittled down to size. Only the painting and final coat of plastering are now lacking to render the rooms ready for occupants.

Few, if any, medicines, have met with the uniform success that has attended the use of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. The remarkable cures of colic and diarrhoea which it has effected in almost every neighborhood have given it a wide reputation. For sale by all dealers.

Hardy Henderson came in from Big Springs last Sunday night on a lay-off for a few days. He was burned about the face one day last week by the explosion of gas in the furnace of a stationary engine. He seems to be unfortunate in this line; he was burned on the arm by the bursting of a steam pipe while the steam shovel was working here.

If you knew of the real value of Chamberlain's Liniment for lame back, soreness of the muscles, sprains and rheumatic pains, you would never wish to be without it. For sale by all dealers.

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

John Arnett and Julius Merritt came in Sunday from Justiceburg where they have been summering.

LOST.—On the streets Monday, a pension voucher in favor of Mrs. S. A. Carley for \$13. Reward for its return to this office or to L. R. Tilley.

Mr. McKinney of Durant, Okla., a brother-in-law of L. W. Sandusky, is visiting the latter this week.

J. G. Merritt, one of Colorado's prominent ranchmen, was here the first of the week mixing with cattlemen of the city.—Lubbock Avalanche.

The implicit confidence that many people have in Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is founded on their experience in the use of that remedy and their knowledge of the many remarkable cures of colic, diarrhoea and dysentery that it has effected. For sale by all dealers.

Miss Isla Smith of Colorado has been the guest of Mrs. Gib Jackson this week.—Big Springs Herald.

Ed Dupree returned this week from a two month's stay at the Battle Creek sanitarium. He looks better than we have ever seen him.

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

About that Rumor.
Last week there was a rumor afloat that Colorado and some other town had tied as to sanitary condition and cleanliness for the Holland prize, which for towns of the third or "C" class is \$200. Persistent efforts to run this rumor down to its source, have proven unavailing. Everyone has heard it; everyone heard it from some one else; who also heard it from someone else. Nothing authentic has been heard by the mayor of the town, and he would certainly be the first person notified by the inspecting committee if a decision had been reached. When here Dr. Carrick said he would have to do all the inspecting work himself, and that it would take much more time to get around than had been thought necessary. We may not hear for some weeks yet which towns in the different classes have won the prizes. Colorado has many live competitors, but we believe it stands as good chance as any to pull down the money. This is a matter that does not depend on unsubstantiated claims, rapid development, boasting, booming or any other meretricious methods of publicity; but upon the self-evident fact of its cleanliness and sanitary condition. Following are the towns in the same class:—
Class C.—Alba, Angleton, Anson, Aransas Pass, Center, Clarendon, Clifton, Colorado, Gatesville, Graham, Granbury, Grand Saline, Groesbeck, Hereford, Hico, Hubbard, Italy, Jacksboro, Jasper, Kerrville, Killen, LaGrange, Livingston, Luling, McAllen, McGregor, Memphis, Naples, Pearsall, Pecos, Pittsburg, Rosenberg, Rotan, Roysie City, Santa Anna, Shiner, Schulenburg, Teague, Whitesboro, Willis, Willsboro, Wolf City.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured
with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in the country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, price 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Help Find This Boy for his Mother.
Clarence Horn, about 14 years old; 5 feet six inches tall; blue eyes; left his home at Rosalie, Texas, July 28th; supposed to have gone to West Texas. Wire any information to Tom Ferguson, City Marshal, Clarksville, Texas, or R. E. Horn, Wall, Texas. West Texas papers please copy.

Missionary Meeting.
The Methodist Missionary Society met Monday at the church. The president, Mrs. Arnett, presiding. The subject for the day was the Delinquent and Dependent Child. Mrs. Annis read a paper upon this; Mrs. Donaldson gave a report of the recent district conference at Snyder, being helped in this by Mrs. Merritt. Some bills came up which were ordered paid. Then it was decided to give a tea at the home of Mrs. Annis the last week in September, and committees were appointed for that. The Central Circle turned in \$17 as their collections for a month or two. After attending to the regular business the meeting adjourned.

No Calomel Necessary.
The injurious effect and unpleasantness of taking Calomel is done away with by Simmons' Liver Purifier, the mildest known liver medicine yet the most thorough in action. Put up in yellow tin boxes only. Price 25c. Tried once, used always.

Masons Visit Snyder.
A party of Colorado masonic ritualists made a junket to Snyder last Monday to help brand a bunch of victims in the council of Royal and Select Masters. The members of the party were: J. E. Hooper, C. M. Adams, F. B. Whipkey, J. P. Billingsly (Dubin), J. S. Vaughan, H. E. Grantland, L. W. Sandusky, W. H. Moeser, Dr. W. R. Smith, B. F. Dulaney and Mr. McKinney of Oklahoma. (As is always the case they had a most enjoyable time. The masonic fraternity at Snyder are noted for their hospitality, and whenever they are entertaining visitors they always spread themselves to their utmost and put the big pot in the little one and make soup of the frying pan.)

Genuine Bargain For You.
Would you like to buy a \$22.00 gasoline stove never been used, for \$7.50? I have it; come quick if you want it. W. S. STONEHAM, with L. E. Lassester in Dulany Building. 9-6c

Bargains for Quick Sale.
One J. I. Case combination peanut and grain thresher, in first class condition, also one 12-horse gasoline engine in running order; both cheap for the cash. See H. COOK, Colorado, Texas. 9-6p

WANTED.—I want a young man to work around the house and help in the cotton business. 9-6c C. T. HARNES.

Forty-Two Party.
Thursday evening Miss Jeanette Earnest invited a number of her girl friends to play 42, an equal number of boys being invited for partners. The girls remembered that this was Miss Jeanette's birthday so each one carried a dainty handkerchief which they placed upon her dresser, and she found her shower the next morning. There were three tables of players and after enjoying the game for awhile they had a geographical contest or quiz in memory of school examinations, and none were perfect in this latest addition to the study of geography. The hostess served a refreshment course of orange ice and cake at the close of this most pleasant evening.

A Certain Shot On Chills.
I have been using your Cheatham's Chill Tonic in my family for some time and can say it is a certain shot on Chills, says J. B. Blackshear, Lewisville, La. Money promptly refunded if it fails to cure. Price 50c. Sold by all dealers. An excellent tonic for invalids and feeble persons. Prepared only by A. B. Richard's Medicine Co., Sherman, Texas.

Beginners' Orchestra.
Mr. Lee Jones is organizing a new orchestra of beginners, which will be composed principally of the smaller boys and girls. He has already six or eight enlisted, and he would be glad to have a few more. The intention is to give two lessons each week, on any instrument they may select to learn. By this means the younger people may learn to play some instrument during the winter, which will be of much benefit, as well as a pleasure. His charges are reasonable, and he will give them special attention. Any one wishing to join this orchestra should call and see Mr. Jones at C. M. Adams store, and he will explain the matter.

Weather Forecast.
Cooler with rains causing Rheumatic pains. Hunt's Lightning Oil stops all aches and pains whether from Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Cuts, Burns or Bruises. The Quickest Liniment known. 25c and 50c bottles. All Druggists.

For Sale or Exchange.
We have two new hacks, one steel-trap, one second-hand buggy and one second-hand wagon, which we will sell very cheap, on reasonable terms, or will exchange them for stock of any description.—COOPER, HASTINGS & MORRISON. 9-6c

Baptist Church.
Program, special congregational meeting of the Baptist church, Sunday, September 8th, 11 a.m.
Doxology.
Invocation.
Song.
Scripture Reading.
Prayer.
Offering.
Song.

I. Review of work of the church for past two years, by pastor.
II. Growth of the Sunday school the past two years, by R. M. Webb, Supt.
III. Financial report of the Sunday school for past two years, by J. H. Greene, Secretary.
IV. Financial report of the Woman's Missionary Society for the past two years, by Mrs. H. B. Smoot, President.
V. Financial report of the church for the past two years, by F. M. Burns, Treasurer.
VI. Our present financial need, by J. E. Hooper.
VII. Song.
VIII. Benediction.
It is hoped that no member, either young or old, will fail to be present. Begin at once to make your plans for this special meeting. Committee.

Last Sunday evening a special young peoples' service was rendered at the Baptist church. Owing to the rain coming up about the time to go to the church, the audience was not as large as it would have been, but the house was very well filled nevertheless. The program was as follows:
Opening song, Onward Christian Soldiers.
Song.
Scripture reading and prayer, by the pastor.
Song—Draw Me Nearer.
Violin Solo.—Stansel Whipkey.
Offering.
Song.—Showers of Blessing.
Vocal Solo.—Miss Mary Coe.
Sermon.—Pastor.
Quartet.—John Jenkins, Chester Thomas, Leftwich Shepherd, Breedlove Smith.
Song.—Take the Name of Jesus with You.
Benediction.

This service was very interesting and all present enjoyed it. It is the intention to have these special young peoples' services about twice each month, for the purpose of getting the young folks out, and to get them to sing and otherwise take part in the services. The choir Sunday night was composed principally of the younger people, and they did exceedingly well.

Important to Horsemen
Does your horse eat ravenously? Does he get thinner every day; pull on one rein while driving; indigestion; weak eyes; coat rough and dull; drop corn from mouth while eating or turn head to one side?
VETERINARY DENTISTRY
offers the only effective cure for these troubles. Bring your horses to me at W. M. Cooper's shop and I will cure them. I will also castrate by most approved methods.
W. E. FOX

ROYALL G. SMITH,
Attorney at Law.
Practice in all the courts.—Office over City National Bank, Colorado, Texas
considering that they had no practice. There are a number of good singers among the young people and it is the desire of the church that they come to these services and take part, and make them entertaining and interesting. On next Sunday night this same program will be repeated, wholly or in part, and all the young people are urged to come and help sing.

U. D. C. Program.
The U. D. C. meets Monday, Sept. 9, with Mrs. Chas. Pierce at 4:30 p. m. The program is as follows:
Roll call.—Some woman you know or have known, who went through the war; or recite briefly some real romance of the sixties.
Reading.—A girl of the sixties in Richmond, by Mrs. Valentine (in June Veteran)—Miss Jo Drey.
Address.—Mrs. Caroline Meriwether Goodlett, founder and first President general U. D. C.—Mrs. Merritt.
Discussion.—Chapter.
Review of things achieved by general organization and Texas Division U. D. C. along lines benevolent, educational, historic, monumental and patriotic.—Led by Mrs. Gustine.
Chapter Discussion.
Hospitality in the home of the great planter. Social forms, ceremonies and entertainments of ante bellum days. The tournament, levee, serenade, all day dinings, balls, horse parties, tableaux vivants, carte de visite, etc.—Led by Mrs. John Doss. MRS. J. L. SHEPHERD, Hist.

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.
8-36c P. M. VAN HORN, Westbrook, Texas.

And the rain? We, the people of Colorado have gotten into the habit of not expecting rain until all other portions of the county have received their proportion of the "rain and dew;" so we did not confidently look for it the first time it clouded up and began to shower "round about. But it came nearer each recurring evening until our time came, and then—it rained. Not much, but a grateful shower with potent promise of more a-coming.

THIS STORE WONT GUARANTEE CALOMEL
But We Have a Liver Medicine That We Do Guarantee With Money-Back Offer.

The next time you think you need a dose of calomel, don't take it. Even if you have taken it often before, this might be the very dose that would salivate you. Its use is sometimes followed by dangerous after-effects. If you are constipated or bilious or if your liver has gotten lazy and inactive two or three doses of Dodson's Liver-Tone, pleasant tasted vegetable liquid, will "make you feel like new."
We would not recommend Dodson's Liver-Tone in place of calomel if we were not willing to fully guarantee it. So anybody who buys a bottle of Dodson's Liver-Tone at Floyd Beall's drug store and does not find it a perfect substitute for calomel may come into the store any day and get his or her money back.
It has absolutely no bad after-effects and is harmless for children as well as grown-ups.

Read the veterinary advertisement in this issue of the Record, and take your horse to Will Fox at W. M. Cooper's shop, if his teeth need attention.

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.

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

Mrs. East of Weatherford is visiting her father and mother and her sisters, the Terry family.

Miss Ethel Tarkington of Dallas, an expert milliner, has been engaged for the season by Mrs. Glisson.

Thos. R. Smith, left last Sunday night for Tyler, where he will work for the engineering department of the Cotton Belt Railway. Thomas is a worthy, competent young man, for whom the Record predicts a successful career. He has the well wishes of a host of friends in his boyhood home.

Miss Ina Wulfjen returned Sunday from a month's stay in Snyder with Mrs. H. G. Towle.

The Colorado friends of "Uncle Bob" Dolman will rejoice to learn that he is now on the road to full recovery from a most aggravated attack of sciatic rheumatism which has kept him an invalid all summer. If he continues to improve at the present rate, he will likely be buying cotton on our streets before many days have passed.

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.**

J. M. Greene lost a fine milk cow this week.

School books are CASH to everyone alike. Please do not ask us to charge them; we cannot do it. **W. L. DOSS.**



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



Mrs. Q. D. Hall returned Sunday from a visit to Snyder.

Complimentary notices of the minutes of the Northwest Texas Missionary Conference recently held in Colorado, which were printed by this office, continue to come in as they are distributed. The secretary of the foreign department says in her letter of acknowledgement, "It is the neatest issue we have ever had." The Record is proud of the output of its job department and does not hesitate to compete with the city shops in quality and price.

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

Mrs. J. K. Foster and children, who have been on a visit of two months in California, passed through Colorado Wednesday morning on their return home to Dallas.

School Book Notice.

I will handle all the adopted books used in the public school, which will be sold at a small margin of profit. When you come or send for books, be sure and bring the money as no book will be sold to any one whatever without the cash. This rule will be held inviolable.—**W. L. DOSS, Druggist.**

It was a gay and merry crowd that congregated at the depot Wednesday morning to bid two bridal couples God-speed.

SHOES! SHOES!—Webster school shoes for boys and girls, the best they make. Also a big stock of tablets, pencils, etc. Come and see. My prices are right. It will pay you to trade with me. I save you money. Very respectfully,
GLISSON.

9-13c

In many cities the washwomen are required to register their names and addresses. This is done that they may be subject to inspection by the sanitary officers. This precaution is not necessary with us; all our wash is thoroughly sterilized and perfectly sanitary. **Colorado Steam Laundry.**

Phonographs, records and needles sold on easy plan, get a phonograph and have some of the latest and best music in your home.—**H. L. Hutchinson Furniture and Undertaking Co.**

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

Mr. William L. Ellwood came in yesterday morning and went down with Mr. D. N. Arnett to the former's Rendrebrook ranch.

You have wanted to buy a new wagon or buggy this fall, and wondered if you would be able to do so. Come to see us and our prices on the best of these lines will convince you that you can buy at the price or on the terms we will offer you.—**Colorado Mercantile Company.**

As we go to press (Thursday afternoon) the condition of Mrs. Creath is better than this time last week. During the past week she rallied very noticeably and her condition gave hope of early recovery, but she is not as well today as she has been during the week.

We want to call your attention to our display of drawn work. Don't forget, at Glissons Bargain Store.

Mr. W. P. Ruddick had the misfortune to have his arm broken just above the wrist yesterday in cranking his automobile. Dr. Smith was immediately summoned and Mr. Ruddick is resting easily. The community deeply sympathizes with him in his misfortune and hope he will soon recover from the accident.

We always keep our staple and fancy grocery stock up to the very latest in the market. Just phone us your wants and see how quickly they will be filled. That is our business.—**Colorado Mercantile Company.**

Miss Pauline Payne left last night for Little Rock, Arkansas, where she will visit the Bertner family.

We have a few sets of harness, single and double that we should like to close out at a very small profit for the cash.—**H. L. Hutchinson Furniture & Undertaking Co.**

Mrs. D. F. Glisson has returned from the eastern markets accompanied by her designer and with a complete line of millinery. Ready to wear, soft velours, corduroys, felts, etc. Now ready for your inspection

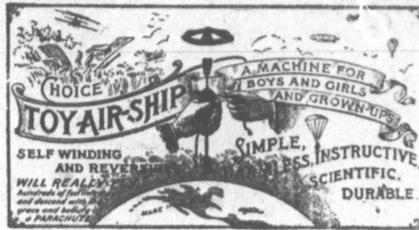
Don't forget that we try to carry everything in the furniture and hardware lines, also stoves both cook and heating.—**H. L. Hutchinson Furniture and Undertaking Co.**

Miss Lucas of Checotah, Oklahoma, who has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. Crowder, for the past month, returned to her home last Tuesday night.

The Colorado Mercantile Company is still handling the very best line of farm wagons and buggies in this market, at remarkably low price.

We are requested by several parties to suggest that hereafter when pistols are used to give the alarm of fire, that the shots be pointed upward so that no harm will be done. On the occasion of the fire this week, a hole was shot in the door of one business house and the ball ricocheted around the office doing considerable damage. When you do shoot, point at the celestial constellations.

We now have the largest assortment of picture mouldings that we have ever had, also oval frames, so bring us your pictures and we will do the rest.—**H. L. Hutchinson Furniture & Undertaking Co.**



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 hearty, 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

New Spring Goods

The Largest and Best Stock This Season

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

Chas. M. Adams

COLORADO. - - TEXAS

Art squares, small rugs, matting, linoleum that will be very pleasing to the eye as well as the pocketbook, at **H. L. Hutchinson Furn. & Und. Co.**

Up to the day of going to press there have been more than 250 bales of cotton turned out by the gins of Colorado. The local receipts will equal 50 bales per day by the end of this week.

Vegetables, fruits other perishable goods, we get fresh every day and deliver them in same condition at your door. Just send us the word; we'll do the rest.—**Colorado Mercantile Co.**

Mr. Jake Mincer, the expert cotton man, whom everyone in Colorado knows, and whom to know is to like immensely, came out yesterday to see what was doing for him in the cotton line.

Mrs. Y. D. McMurry and the children returned yesterday from an extended visit with relatives in Gaines county.

We have a very large line of furniture and house furnishings and we are anxious to turn them for the cash.—**H. L. Hutchinson Fur. & Und. Co.**

Come see how many things suitable for every meal we carry that requires no cooking. This is an item these hot blistering days.—**Colorado Mercantile Company.**

Jim Green is the proud father of a bouncing nine-and-a-half pound boy, while grandfather Ruddick can scarcely contain himself. You see, its William Jr.

You run no risk of "bugs" or diseases in the wash we return to your home. All our work is perfectly clean—absolutely sterilized.—**Colorado Steam Laundry.**

The Colorado Mercantile Company can fix you up for any meal without cooking. They carry a large line of ready-to-eat goods, both fresh and canned. Phone them what you want and they will send the goods that will "touch the very spot."

Miss Lucille Stonerod requests us to announce that she will open her music term on September 16th, at the home of Mrs. Samuel Gustine. See her advertisement in another column.

Remember we sell the famous Diamond Edge line of cutlery and edge tools and every one is warranted.—**H. L. Hutchinson Furn. & Und. Co.**

L. C. Dupree tells us that his son, Dr. Wilbur Dupree was called to Sweetwater yesterday by the serious illness of his little son, who is about three years of age. Mrs. L. C. Dupree is at Sweetwater with him. Dr. Dupree passed through yesterday afternoon on the belated train.

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

Dr. Coleman and J. R. Ledbetter are riding now in their own Studebaker cars. Kelper says he can't keep enough cars on hand for demonstration purposes.

Get your machine needles and the best machine oil from **H. L. Hutchinson Furniture and Undertaking Co.**

Burford Breezes and Notes from Route Two, came in on Thursday morning, which was too late for publication in this week's paper. We are sorry that these two good and interesting letters could not get in, and we ask that all correspondents get their letters in by Wednesday at the latest.

OSCAR H. MAJORS.—
Optometrist and Optician
Eyes Examined Without the Use of Drugs. No Charge for Examination.
MAJOR'S JEWELRY STORE.

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Practice Limited to Diseases of the EYE, EAR, NOSE and THROAT. and Glasses Fitted.

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Plans and Specifications furnished. Will estimate and bid on anything.—Concrete and Brick work a specialty. Colorado, Texas.

MUSIC MUSIC

PIANO ONLY

MISS LUCILLE STONEROD

who has so successfully taught a class in piano for the past several years, announces that she will teach again this autumn and winter, commencing

September 16th

at the residence of Mrs. Samuel Gustine. She hopes to have in her class all her former pupils and as many others as wish to take this course.