

### COTULLA AGAIN WATER DRENCHED.

ONE AND FOUR TENTHS INCHES OF WATER FELL THURSDAY.

Cotulla and the country surrounding received another severe drenching Thursday evening. The rain came up from the South and was accompanied by a heavy wind. The rain fell in torrents and in 35 minutes time 1.40 inches of water fell. Along the I. & G. N. the rain was heavy from Encinal to Dilley. West it extended about eight miles and about twelve miles East.

The rainfall at Cotulla this month amounted to 3.21 inches. Total fall since Jan. 1st, 8.16.

### More Rain and Crops Promising Around Millett.

Millett, Texas, Apr. 21—One of the finest rains of the season fell here yesterday. Although it was not needed we can take all that comes.

Onion harvest is on at Millett in earnest but the crop is about 40 per cent short. The freeze in the first place injured the crop and then the thrip did the balance of the damage.

What little corn was planted is looking fine and the farmers report a good stand of cotton. Watermelons are beginning to bloom. There are several acres of melons planted here this year.

and they promise a bountiful yield.

Mrs. E. L. Starkey is building a nice five room cottage on her farm adjoining the townsite. Mr. Hudgins, her brother, will live with her.

Mrs. W. A. Chapman and children are off on a visit to Liberty Hill, her old home. The "Professor" looks "kinder lonesome".

Mrs. W. Garland and two little girls are visiting her brother, H. G. Earnest at Laredo.

Next week our school closes for the term.

Mrs. M. Brown and Mrs. O. N. Johnston, mother and sister of Mrs. W. E. Earnest returned to San Antonio a few days ago to take in the Battle of Flowers.

Miss Clara Ellison, who has been teaching school in East Texas returned home Tuesday.

Dr. Denson of Cameron has been visiting his cousin, Rev. W. L. Hightower, and trying the efficiency of mineral water for stomach trouble. He is delighted with our country and climate and if his health is improved may become a citizen in the near future.

### Officers Make Big Haul.

Four men, forty-six gallons of mescal, ten horses, five saddles and two guns, were the results of arrests made twelve miles below Hebronville last Saturday.

The men were surprised and arrested by mounted custom inspectors A. H. Camp and Glenn Smith this of district. One man got away from the officers but he is known to them and may yet be taken into custody.

The men had a pack train and were carrying the mescal in goat skins which were concealed in the packs of the horses. It is believed that one of the men arrested is wanted by the Federal Government of Mexico.

The four men were brought to this city Saturday afternoon by Federal officers and placed in the county jail to await the examination and action of the grand jury. — Laredo Daily Time

### COMMENCEMENT LAST NIGHT.

LARGE CROWD HEAR EXERCISES AT AUDITORIUM.

Last night an immense crowd attended the Commencement exercises of Cotulla High School, which were held at the Auditorium. An interesting program was rendered and the graduating class of 1911 was greeted with much applause. The class is composed of Misses Alma Coleman, Alma Mendel, Adele Wildenthal, J. Everett Coleman and Clint O. Haynie. Each member of the class is deserving of special praise, as their essays were evidence of much study and their delivery excellent. Each member was the receipt of profuse floral offerings and numerous presents by their host of friends. Judge F. B. Earnest addressed the graduates in an impressive manner, and in the absence of Judge C. C. Thomas also presented the diplomas to the class.

Another successful term of the Cotulla High School, under the superintendency of Prof. R. A. Taylor has come to a close. The faculty has worked hard together and the patrons are appreciative of their labors. Lack of space prevents further comment in this issue but beginning next week the essays of graduates will be published, one each week.

**Music** Cotulla Concert Band  
Invocation Rev. H. M. Rowland  
Salutatory J. Everett Coleman  
Chorus "Believe Me, All these Endearing Charms"  
High School Girls  
Essay—Abraham Lincoln  
Alma Coleman  
High School Boys  
Chorus High School Boys  
Class History Alma Mendel  
Music—Piano Solo  
Miss Mammie Wildenthal  
Class Prophecy Clint O. Haynie  
Valedictory—"Looking Upward"  
Adele Wildenthal  
Address to Graduates  
Judge F. B. Earnest  
Chorus—Dreaming  
High School Girls  
Presentation of Diplomas,  
Judge F. B. Earnest  
Benediction Rev. J. M. Lynn  
Music Cotulla Concert Band

### "LEATHER WEED" OF NO VALUE.

There grows in Southwest Texas as a plant commonly called leather weed or rubber plant. It is very tough and will hardly break. The impression has prevailed that rubber could be made from the plant and that it was valuable, and to satisfy himself in regard to its economic value Matt Russell of Cotulla sent to the United States department of Plant Industry a sample of the plant and requested that he be sent a report on the same. Following is a copy of the reply:

Mr. Matt Russell,  
Cotulla, Texas.

Dear sir:  
In reply to your favor of March 27th which has been referred to this office, we beg to say that this specimen has been identified as "Mozinna sessiliflora" [Hook] small. This is a common plant found in many parts of Western Texas. We do not know that it has been studied from a commercial point of view. It has not been reported as having any economic value.

Very respectfully,  
Guy Shelby.

### RAIN MAKES MOVEMENT SLOW.

SIX TO EIGHT CARS OF ONIONS SHIPPED DAILY.

Just about the time the onion field dry out sufficient to get into and the growers get busy, rain comes and checks the work, thus making the movement slower than in former years. This week six to eight carloads have gone out daily. The total shipments up to last night was 49 cars.

The rains are not doing much damage, as the onion tops are still green and in most of the fields the yield is getting better all the time. Shipments are being held back at Laredo. The market is now about \$1.00 f. o. b. but there is every indication of a rally the coming week and it is predicted the wind up of the crop will bring much better prices.

### Farmers Have Bright Outlook at Woodward.

Woodward Texas, Apr. 21—A fine rain fell here yesterday, and farmers are greatly elated over the bright outlook.

Rev. Hightower of Millett was a visitor in our city Monday.

Dr. J. L. Denson of Cameron is a guest of the hotel and expresses himself as well with

Mrs. L. W. Franks and daughter Miss Velma were in Cotulla shopping yesterday.

Tom Lacy and Miss Mollie Lacy were visitors in Cotulla yesterday.

D. H. Bruton of Cotulla visited here Sunday.

Mesdames, L. G. Coovert and G. D. C. Rylander made a trip to Cotulla Saturday.

Yancy Straight of Brookwater Ranch is in Woodward today.

Those who have gone to San Antonio to visit the Carnival are J. C. Lacy Annie, Edna, Tom and Dewey, Lacy, and Mrs. L. W. Franks.

A very enjoyable social event in our town was a moonlight picnic given last Friday night. Boating on the lake of beautiful sparkling Vichy water was delightful feature of the entertainment. Refreshments of cake and ice cream were served on the lawn at the home of Miss Mollie Lacy. Those present, were Mrs. L. W. Franks, Misses Mollie, Jewel and Pearl Lacy, Velma and Fannie Franks, Mamie Rylander, Lillian Masters, Messrs. H. B. Kincoed, J. C. Lacy Jr., Tom and Grid Lacey, Alfred Rylander, Otto Wasserfall, L. Simmons and Reed of Gardendale, Jim Trice and D. H. Bruton of Cotulla.

The children enjoyed an Easter hunt Sunday afternoon.

Crop prospects in our vicinity are all that could be wished for

### "IN THE SHADOW OF THE ROCKIES."

A comedy-drama, "In the Shadow of the Rockies," in three acts, staged by High School Students under the direction of Mr. Walter H. Harris, was the occasion at the Auditorium Thursday night, and in spite of the stormy weather almost a full house was present. The characters and their make-ups were splendid, and the scenic effect excellent for an amateur show.

The girl chorus was fine and there wasn't a thing the matter with the boys.

### MADERO EXPECTED TO ATTACK JAUREZ.

Probably before today has passed a battle of considerable proportions will be under way between the rebel army and the federals entrenched at Juarez. All negotiations are said to be off and Madero contends that he will storm Juarez. Not only Americans but Mexicans are flocking across the river to El Paso, and only the federals under Navarro are left in Juarez.

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# THE COTULLA RECORD

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## SELF-DENIALS IN EDUCATION.

Speaking of the driving life a youth must undergo these days and the many influences that war with clean life, clean thoughts and fine aspirations, Cornelia A. P. Conner, in "A Letter to the Rising Generation," in the Atlantic, says: "I don't approve," your fathers and mothers say anxiously, "but I hate to keep Tom and Mary at home when all the other children are allowed to go." These parents are conscientious and energetic in looking after Tom's teeth and eyes, and Mary's hair, tonsils and nasal passage, but seem utterly unconscious that mental rickets and curvature of the soul are far more deforming than crooked teeth and adenoids. If these children were protected from a vicious environment and educated into habits of a pure, clean, sensible life, there would need be much less anxiety concerning crooked teeth and nasal passages, says the Ohio State Journal. What education needs to make itself worth while is a conflict with the vulgarizing influences outside the home and the schoolroom. Life has become a hard problem for the children. They are surrounded by a cloud of pleasures and fascinations that lead them away from virtue, culture and serious thought. It may not make them vicious and criminal, but it does tend to make them stupid, ineane and frivolous. This is certainly evident to every observing parent and schoolkeeper.

The terrible infantile paralysis continues to be a puzzle to the medical fraternity. It is a malady that appeared years ago, but not until lately has it assumed epidemic proportions. The disease is an affection of the spinal cord, though it involves the heart, liver, kidneys and lymphoid tissues. Efforts have been made to discover the germ of the disease, but it seems to be so small as to escape detection, says the Ohio State Journal. It is possible, that some time this winter the bacillus will turn up, since great investigations are going on in the laboratories. The devastations of the malady seem to have decreased during the cold weather, but there are apprehensions that early in the spring

by then the germ will be isolated out and an antitoxin devised for its demolition. While this disease is prone to attack children, adults, too, are subject to it. It is said about 20 per cent. of the cases die.

Relief from the exactions of fashion is aimed at through a petition which has been presented to the North Carolina senate, asking for legislation that will establish permanent and economical styles of clothing, in order that farmers and others with large families shall be exempt from the hardship of trying to keep up with prevailing modes. No doubt the object sought is a worthy one. But who is to be the "arbiter elegantiarum," such as the ancient Romans had, to set the pace in "what to wear?" And what assurance is there that the wife and children of even the poorest of poor men would be satisfied with any design on which the arbitration board should decide? Statesmen in North Carolina and elsewhere who attempt to "monkey" with the fashions are quite likely to find such action a good deal like dallying with dynamite.

A six-cylinder optimist is one who pretends to like all his wife's relatives. The matter of reclamation of waste lands is becoming of as much interest abroad as in our own country. Germany feels the need of acquiring all the tillable soil possible, and the matter has been up before the German Agricultural Congress at Berlin where Emperor William made an address on the subject. From statistics presented it was shown that there are hundreds of square miles of moorland which may be made available for grazing purposes, and His Imperial Majesty urged effective action along that line. Conservation of resources is of worldwide moment.

A baseball team, boys of the Roosevelt Grammar School, Ponce, P. R., may come to the United States to try conclusions with teams of its age, if sufficient encouragement is given. Last season its record was 54 games won, 10 lost. Porto Rico is Americanizing very fast.

A former Klondike gold seeker carries \$150,000 in his wooden leg, thereby assuring himself of physical and financial support at the same time.

A New York women's society plans to bestow medals on dogs for acts of heroism. Of course, the dogs prefer medals to beefsteaks.

Many a man who is very proud of his wife kicks like a steer at having to pay for her clothes.

# The Man That Was Snubbed

By NETTIE LEWIS

Captain Turner had leave of absence for three months, but he had enough private business down on Long Island and in New York to keep him busy. He had purchased a country home for his widowed mother, and that had to be fixed up. There were many things to be bought in the city and a dozen friends he had to look up at their various clubs. Thus it happened that he took the train into town almost every day, and at night took the train out again.

Judge Eldridge lived at the next station below, and the judge had a lovely daughter named Edith. She and her father or mother often took the train into town and back again, but the reason that the captain did not catch sight of her during the first week was because Judge Eldridge and his wife took a trip to Europe and left her behind in the care of Aunt Susan, the judge's sister, who had come on from Pennsylvania to act as guardian and chaperon. Aunt Susan was an old-fashioned woman, with old-fashioned notions. The day that the judge and his wife departed she took Miss Edith out under the apple tree and said:

"My dear, you must realize that things have changed. Until your parents return you will be in my charge. There is to be no more flirting with the young man at the railroad station. There is to be no more sudden falling in love. If you plan any elopement I shall surely frustrate it. I shall look for you to assume a haughty demeanor and give all men to understand that you are the daughter of Judge Eldridge."

This was unfair to the girl. She was not a flirt and said she was not imprudent. It was more that the old lady was too much of a Puritan. She was of the opinion that young ladies

captain who raised the obstinate last first, and his hat next.

"Why didn't you thank him instead of bowing so coldly?" whispered the aunt a moment later.

"Because my role is to be one of haughty indifference. That man needs only the slightest encouragement to try to flirt with me."

It seemed as if Providence was with the soldier that day, while fate was against him. As they left the train, Edith dropped her bag and he picked it up. As the two ladies entered a cab, the horse took fright and would have bolted if the captain had not sprung for his head. Aunt Susan tried to mumble her thanks, but the girl drew herself up stiffly and gave the cold glare.

"He will certainly think you have no breeding," protested the aunt as they were driving down town.

"He will simply realize that I am a girl who cannot be tempted into an elopement," was the cutting rejoinder. Captain Turner had not been seeking an opportunity. He was no such man as that. Events had come along naturally, and he hadn't expected any effusive thanks, but he was nettled a bit by the haughty indifference shown by the young lady. Two days later, while he was going over to Jayville in an auto he had hired for the season and was running himself, he came upon a scene by the roadside. Edith and her aunt were out in the judge's auto, which the girl had managed on fifty previous occasions, and all was going well when a wheel dropped into a hole, and the two were thrown out. The passengers had just picked themselves up and ascertained that they had suffered only a bruise or two, when the soldier came whizzing up. Of course, he stopped and offered his aid. The aunt looked to Edith, but Edith turned her shoulder and muttered something about walking home and sending the chauffeur after the machine. Then Aunt Susan had to say: "If you would only be so kind, sir!" and the captain, with the help of two farmers who came along, righted the auto and found that it could be run home under its own power. Aunt Susan was profuse in her thanks, but Miss Edith only snubbed her acknowledgments.

About a week later, as they were homeward bound, all his trouble, the gentleman discovered something more than the icy bow you gave him.

"Auntie, when you have seen as much of the world as I have," sagely replied the nineteen-year-old girl, "you will know how to read men better. That gentleman simply wants to flirt with me, and I shall not encourage him in the slightest."

The red spots on the aunt's cheeks enlarged and became more vivid, and her teeth made a grating noise, but what could she do about it? She had laid down the law and must abide by it. Of course, the captain discovered the identity of the proud and haughty girl. He was bound to do that. When a gentleman has been repeatedly snubbed by a good-looking young lady he is just as anxious to learn the name of the snubbers as he would be if he was in love. He got into the habit of going to the depot every day. If the ladies took the train, he took it also. If they did not appear, he returned home. He also rode out in his auto, and when he did not meet them, he returned home with the feeling that he was an ill-used man. Even when he journeyed up town in the same car with them, Aunt Susan simply bobbed her head in doubtful recognition, while Edith looked straight past him or over his head. When two weeks had gone by, the captain went off to a golf club for the day, and did not leave for home in his auto until nine o'clock. It lengthened his journey by four miles to come by way of Judge Eldridge's manor.

He was approaching the house when he was hailed by a man at the roadside and a few words passed between them. The man was told to come on, but he continued his way. The captain and the auto turned in at the lodge and made for the front door, and the machine had not yet come to a halt when the soldier was bounding up the steps and flinging open the front door. In the sitting-room, to the left of the hall, sat two women, tied to their chairs, and in the dining-room beyond three men were packing up the household silver and pausing now and then to sip of the judge's best. There was just a moment of hesitation, and then the soldier appeared before the trio. He had a revolver in his hand, but he used it only as a club. He struck right and left, and he struck hard. The fellows went toppling over before they could understand what had broken loose. Then the women were untied, the cords used to bind the others, and when all was finished the soldier inquired if he could be of any help. Aunt Susan coughed and gulped and choked up and could not answer. Edith looked her full in the face and asked:

"Auntie, may I flirt enough with this gentleman to answer his question?"

"You may flirt—you may fall in love—you may elope—you may get married!" was the sobbing answer as the dear old Puritan laid her head on the table.



He Had a Revolver in His Hand.

had altogether too much license, and the opportunity now being placed in her hands, she would show one of them at least how she should demean herself in public to merit the good opinion of all.

Edith Eldridge was indignant at this threatened espionage, but she was rather noted for her wisdom, and instead of getting red in the face and declaring she would never submit, she assumed such a docile and obedient attitude that Aunt Susan was surprised at her easy victory. The next morning, however, she had reason to doubt. They were sitting on the veranda, when a tin peddler stopped at the gate. He came up the path laden with pans and dippers and basins, and addressing the girl he said:

"I can offer you tinware 15 per cent. cheaper than you can get it at any department store in New York or Brooklyn. Here is a pan that you can't buy up town for less'n 10 cents, and yet my price is only—"

"Aunt, will you see about it?" asked Edith as she rose with great dignity. "I am Judge Eldridge's daughter, you know, and I cannot enter into any flirtations."

The peddler was sent about his business hot foot, and the red spots on Aunt Susan's cheeks did not disappear for hours. Right away after luncheon they took the train for the city to look at some bargains in shirt waists. The station agent was a rather good-looking young man, and on several occasions he had had something to say to the judge and his daughter—something not exactly connected with selling tickets or checking trunks. But as for anything approaching a flirtation in the slightest degree that was all nonsense. The aunt was given the money to buy the tickets, and when she looked her surprise Miss Edith quietly said:

"He might try to flirt with me, and I should have to snub him."

Captain Turner was there among the passengers. When Aunt Susan dropped the money on the floor, he sprang to pick it up. When she dropped one of the tickets on the floor, he restored it. When they had boarded the train and Miss Edith tried in vain to raise a window, it was the

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# THE MARIPOSA WAR

## By ROY NORTON

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THEY were both miners and owned claims on the same gulch, but were neither friends nor well acquainted; otherwise there probably would have been no Mariposa War, to pass down in district legend, even though it escaped the light of school histories. But there was a war, as any man in Mariposa will testify.

Bill Thompson stood six feet three in his stocking feet, and wasn't given to much conversation. He owned Number Four on Mariposa, had good ground, and worked it well. Jim Tipton owned Number Two on the same creek, but didn't work it, save for assessment, because he had another good piece of ground across the low divide, on Goldpan, where he held forth. They were about the same age, and neither of them had any bad habits—that is, so far as any one in the camp ever knew. Maybe this was one reason why they weren't well known. A man has to have some bad habits in order to be what is generally called "popular."

The war was caused by two women, a bulldog, and a claim. The claim was Number Three, on Mariposa, which stood between their stake-lines, and had once been owned and worked by Old Bill Banks. Old Bill had a good piece of ground, a water-right, and a hydraulic plant. Being a man who preferred telling about what he was going to do in preference to showing what he had done, he got just about that far and quit. He died. His heirs put Number Three in the hands of an eastern agent, who has since changed his home address, and perhaps his name. Anyhow, it's a certainty he never came West, where several of the boys wanted to meet him and give him a reception. He knew the kind of reception it would be, and wasn't anxious.

One noon when the sun was shining in the summer-time, and dust was on the trails, the stage from Burdick came rattling along and dumped out a woman together with several boxes and bundles, and she wasn't the kind the camp knew. She didn't look as if she cared for dancing. She talked for a minute with the proprietor of the Palace Hotel, which really wasn't a palace, and he called Bill Thompson over from where he had been taking supplies on the back of a mule. She started to talk to him when getting an outfit.

"Bill," he said, "this is Miss Esmerelda Brown. She's bought Number Three, on Mariposa, and is going to be a neighbor of yours. Can't you give her a lift up the gulch?"

Bill wasn't much of a ladies' man, and at first didn't like the job; but she put out her hand and gave him one of those smiles that a woman never learns until she is at least thirty years old, and from that minute she owned both Bill and the backboard.

They drove away out through the shacks and tents and over the river flat into the canon, and she talked and Bill said "Sho," or "Do tell," or anything else in the way of conversation that seemed polite and interesting; and before they had driven two miles he learned that she had sunk all her money in buying Number Three, had read in the Weekly Woman's Advisor, published at Page Center, Iowa, of how women made the best miners in the world, and so had come West to make her fortune. She was willing to stay till she made it, even if it did take a couple of months. Bill thought probably it would take that long anyway. He didn't tell her he had been mining for twenty years, and hadn't made it yet.

They drove away past the flats, and up where the timber grows big, and fine, stately, and the farther they drove the more confidential she got and the more certain Bill was that she had quite a little to learn about the West. He tried to picture her in rubber boots holding the nozzle of a giant, but somehow it didn't seem to work. Bill didn't have much faith in the Weekly Woman's Advisor, at least, not as much as she had.

Finally, when the sun was setting and they swung round a bend to the cabin on Number Three, standing there with its door closed and almost surrounded by big tamaracks, she seemed a little awed by the loneliness of it, and the only comforting thing he could offer was that his cabin was just "up the gulch a little farther." Then she reciprocated by inviting him to come back down for dinner, and he, being polite, accepted. Besides, he was hungry.

When she first came up on the big bank above the cut and watched Bill swinging the nose of the hydraulic toward the face, or shifting the nuck off bed-rock at the bottom, it seemed very fine. The swirling of the water and the ease with which he handled it appealed to her, as she sat down in a clump of wild daisies, but it gradually became borne in upon her that it wasn't exactly woman's work, although the editor of the Advisor, in a soul-inspiring editorial, had counseled her readers to "Take their true places in the world." She recalled, with some faintness, a poem in those same pages:

Sisters, let us all be up and doing;  
Let us take our places in the mines;  
Let us show the bulking men-folk  
We are not behind the times.

It had sounded rather inspiring then when read at "The Woman's Saturday Advancement Club," but when put to the test its ringing turned to pitiable flakings. She decided she would have to have help.

So it was that one night she took Bill's advice. He agreed to hire a man for her, let the man live at his cabin, and "kinder boss the job." The hiring wasn't easy, as men were scarce in those days in Mariposa—that is, men who would work for day-wages; but Bill hired an ancient miner whose chief claim to notice was that he complained about most everything in sight, from the way the willows grew on the creek to his daily rheumatism. They called him "Doc," because he had never been a doctor, but had taken more patent medicines than any other man on the Big Divide, and titles don't count much, after all in hydraulic-king. That latter part he understood, and in a few days more there might be heard each morning the mighty rush of well-directed waters on Number Three.

Miss Esmerelda did learn one thing about mining, though. She knew how to clean up the sluices and treasure the gold that came in inviting yellow grains between the rifles. So, before long, affairs on Mariposa were prosperous and pleasant.

There came a day, as before, when the stage came up with a jerk before the Palace Hotel, and as if in repetition, dumped out another woman who didn't have much luggage and was not alone. She was accompanied by about the ugliest brindle bulldog that ever came west of the Rockies. She stepped out with a self-confident air, glowered unabashed at the men who gazed at her, and said to the proprietor of the Palace:

"Here, yer! Hook onto them things and look lively! I'm Mrs. Mirandy Tibbets, and I've bought Number Three gold mine on a river called the Mariposa. Take them things inside till I find some one who ain't too lazy to take me up to my property."

She was business, all right, and she knew woman's rights and Mrs. Pinkham from A to Z. She made folks step around lively, and, partly because he was afraid of her, and partly because he didn't want to work, the landlord "gluffed her off" on Jim Tipton. She started to talk to him the minute she met him, but he wasn't the kind to be bossed. He sized her up critically, and decided, as he afterward said, that if she were "well halter-broke and taught not to tangle her picket-ropes, she wouldn't be a bad one to own." So he called her down.

"Look here, Mrs. Mirandy," he said, with his soft drawl. "I don't know nothin' about women's rights, nor none of them things, so don't give me none of your guff on that line. You ain't got no soft snap buttin' up agin' you. There's a woman a-workin' Number Three now, an' she says she owns it. Ef you've got the goods, it's your'n. Ef you ain't you've been bunked, an' somebody's peddled you a brick. Now, let's git down to business."

That took her down some. She looked at Jim for a minute, as if she thought of sicking the dog on him, but he didn't look the kind to be afraid. They stared into each other's eyes for about a moment, and from then on she belonged to James Tipton. She was a widow, and understood men. After that they got on amicable terms, and it wasn't very long until Jim was involved in all the trouble about Number Three. He pacified her as best he could, and told her that on the following day he would take her up to the claim and try to get the tangle straightened out.

The sun was shining, the birds singing, and everything bright and gay, when they came up to Number Three on the following morning. Heard the boom of the hydraulic, and the singing notes of a woman's voice. Doc was hard at work, grumbling to himself as usual, and Bill was just coming down the trail when the visitors arrived. It all looked peaceful and very little like war.

"Morning," said Jim, after stopping his horses.

"Morning," answered Bill, coming to a halt and looking at them. He confessed after that he thought by the way Jim assumed proprietorship over the woman and the bulldog that he owned them both.

Jim calmly climbed down from his backboard, after throwing the reins to Mrs. Mirandy, and sauntered forward. The singing inside the cabin had stopped, and Esmerelda stood in the doorway, looking with wonderment on the meeting.

"Bill," began Jim, "there's somethin' crooked about this deal out here on Number Three. This here woman with me is Mrs. Mirandy Tibbets, and she's got a deed of sale for this mine. She's come after it."

Bill stopped an instant aghast. He recalled now that he had never seen any papers conveying the claim to Esmerelda, and suddenly it came over him strongly that he would hate to see her worsted in something on which she had set her heart and

wherein she was happy. He knew that it was none of his business, but somehow, after all, it seemed to him that he would run a bluff for Esmerelda.

"Oh, the girl that's here's got no papers, all right, Jim," he said. "She got the papers. Besides, she's to me all about it, an' I know it's on a square. There ain't nobody got no rights to this claim but Esmerelda Brown."

Now, Jim Tipton was a man of strong opinions himself, and was an inquiring turn of mind, needing have proof for any assertion made with such confidence. The bluff didn't work, and before Bill could interfere he had turned to Esmerelda and asked to see the papers. Esmerelda, truthful, at once said the papers were in a safe-deposit vault back in Iowa.

"Bill," Jim said, "this ain't my general, but I reckon this girl ain't got no papers, and Mrs. Tibbets has to this here girl's got to go."

Bill felt his hair raise. This wasn't too much. First because he felt himself to be Esmerelda's only champion, and second, because Esmerelda's word had been doubted, which was beyond endurance. Big as he was, and, therefore, according to the rules of size, good-natured, he flashed off like a piece of fuse that has been overdrilled.

"Got to go, has she? Well, not while I'm here, my bucko. She don't go till I say so, an' I ain't done none so much talkin' about it yet. I ain't a huntin' trouble, but it's a goin' to take an officer to show me why she's got to git off Number Three."

He advanced as he talked, until he faced Jim, who stood his ground squarely and unafraid. It's probable the war would have broken out then had not Mrs. Mirandy, with good judgment,

Bill went to his cabin so full of trouble that he couldn't sleep, and down in the camp Jim was entertained by Mrs. Tibbets until he was ready to die for her, if it came to a question of right and title.

Two days' armistice went by, Bill and Doc awaiting events and Jim puzzling his head over the advice of lawyers, who always wanted a little further time to look into the case, and used Latin terms which he couldn't understand. The next day he took a trip to his own claim, but instead of working, crawled up on the ridge to see what was doing on Mariposa. Everything was as usual, the trees standing silent, the shadows crawling with regularity along the canon wall, and the big giant down below r-pping and tearing away at the earth. This last was too much. Jim hurried back across the divide and then down to the camp, where, on the following day, he expostulated with the lawyers.

"I tell you," he said, banging his fist on the nearest table, "this law game's all right, but it ain't the way to handle a feller or a woman, either, that's jumped a claim."

"Easy, easy," urged the lawyer.

"Easy be damned! Can't you see they're a-workin' the mine all the time, and a-gettin' out pay while you're cadgin' around here and doin' nothin'?"

Then he tore madly out of the shanty, walked gloomily around the camp for a while, and decided to talk to his protegee. She had taken to tears by this time, and that strengthened his resolution. He went to bed resolved that on the morrow he would end the law's delay, conduct the affair according to his own code, and force a settlement.

It was barely daylight when he rode up the Mariposa trail, followed

out and he saw his antagonist still unhurt, he cursed his luck and turned back down the trail, knowing that in a mere physical contest he would be no match for that giant above, who was also hurrying to his cabin for more cartridges. So the war ended that day, and Jim went under the camp surgeon's care to wait until his wounded arm healed.

Four days of waiting passed on Number Three, in which time Bill carefully cleaned up his rifle each morning, and passed the day with Doc, who was a trifle inconvenienced from the effects of the bullet which had glanced along his skull but had brought no more serious injury. Then the mail came, bringing with it the missing deed for the property duly signed, attested and recorded back in Iowa, and Bill felt greater confidence. This was broken in upon by the sheriff.

It was well along in the afternoon when the officer arrived with a posse sufficient to make it interesting for the most desperate man in the range, and by his side triumphantly rode Jim Tipton, with his arm in a sling. Bill grinned maliciously at this evidence of his marksmanship, and with a nonchalant air chewed a pine-spill as the posse came to a halt in front of the cabin.

"Bill," the sheriff opened, "I think you're on the wrong trail. I've come up here with the papers from the court, and if you want to see it I've got the deed givin' this Number Three to the Widder Tibbets. Guess you'll have to hike."

Bill's expression of confidence waned, and he thought of his gun.

"Deeds, deeds," he growled, in a surprised tone. "If you've got a deed, Hank, I'd like to see it. We've got one, too."

It was the officers' turn to be sur-

It was dusk when Bill rode up to the cabin door on Number Three with the determination to break the news as gently as possible; and at about the same time Jim Tipton was explaining his forebodings to the widow in the camp below.

Then came several days of waiting, with nearly every one in the camp making bets as to which one of the contestants would win out at the next encounter, and all expectant and argumentative.

The result of this was that pretty nearly every man in Mariposa had taken sides, and was ready if it came to a final settlement to enlist actively in the war. Sympathies were about evenly divided, and things were quiet at night because nearly all the partisans were busily engaged in the back ends of their cabins cleaning up their weapons. It promised to be warm.

Both Jim and the widow had disappeared from the rude public gaze, and were said to have gone to Burdick to consult other lawyers. Bill was reported to be too busy nursing Doc and guarding Number Three to appear in the camp; and only the bulldog was left to howl dismally in an improvised kennel until his mistress should call for him.

And in the meantime the lawyers were busy, and fussy, and important, most of them being very young men or very old men who had come to the West because their talents didn't seem to be in demand elsewhere.

The break came unexpectedly. A man on horseback, partisan of the Bill-Esmerelda faction, pulled up one afternoon in front of Bill's cabin and halted. Bill came to the door and peered out, his fingers clutched on a rifle-barrel behind the door until he could recognize the character of reception awaiting him.

"Bill," the rider said, throwing one leg over the pommel of his saddle and dexterously rolling a cigarette, "Jim's back from up at Burdick, but he ain't got nothin' to say. He jest naterally came in on the stage with that widder of his'n, acted grouchy as usual, and pulled out with her for his claim over on Goldpan."

"Yes?" said Bill, emerging from the door and looking disconsolately at his friend.

"Thought I'd better come by an' tell you, so's you can keep on the lookout. No tellin' what'll happen next, now them lawyers is fightin'."

"Lawyers fightin' now."

"Yes, they've got into a row among 'emselves, each one in the camp claimin' he saw you an' Jim first. Three of 'em dissolved partnership and are fightin' over which one the case belongs to."

"Humph! Yes?"

"You see, Number Three's a good piece of ground, an' they kalkilate there's fat pickin' comin' in somewhere when it gets to trial."

"Thanks, pal." And the door shut bang. "This was the limit, Bill

walked up and down and thought out a solution which resulted in a trip to camp by the now-recovered Doc on the following morning.

It was late on the following evening when Bill, contented and whistling, his mind made up, crashed through the brush on the hillside of Goldpan, and came cautiously down into the flat in front of Jim's cabin. He was wise as to the frontier, and being on an errand of peace, came unarmed and ostentatiously whistling and swaying his idle hands.

Jim saw him, made a quick reach for his gun, and then slowly dropped his fingers away at the evident signs of amity. He advanced to meet his enemy, and waited quietly for him to approach within speaking distance.

"Hello, there, Jim," said Bill, and, without waiting for a return of his salutation, continued: "I've got no shootin' irons on my belt and no ill-will in my head. I've come to be friends with you, Jim, if you'll let me."

Jim paused a moment and peered at him from under his heavy gray eyebrows, and then, as if satisfied, extended his hand, which was tightly gripped. They stood awkwardly for a moment, each waiting for words, and then Bill continued:

"I come to tell you I don't want the Number Three if I've got to fight for it. You can tell the widder she can have it. Esmerelda nor me ain't goin' to fight for it no more, and we don't want to be bad friends with either you or Mrs. Tibbets."

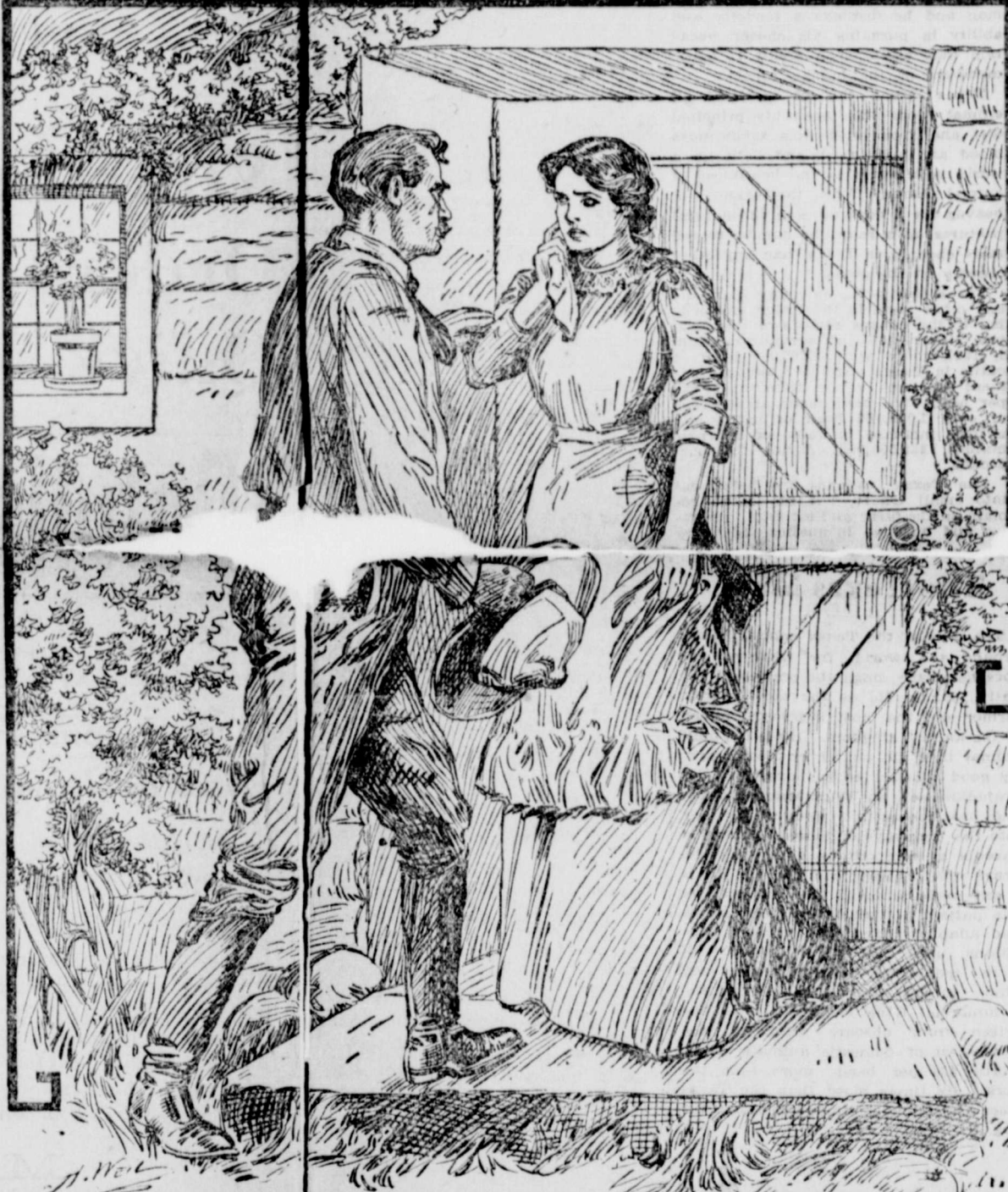
A slow grin overspread Jim's face. "The widder don't want it, either, Bill, and I'm mighty glad you come over. Somebody was bunked by that pesky agent, but it don't make no difference, now. Mrs. Tibbets got other things to think about now. We went up to Burdick and got married, and she don't have to have Number Three so long's I've got a pretty nice patch of ground myself."

"Hell!" said Bill. "That's kind of the same as with me and Esmerelda. We had the parson over from the camp a couple of days ago, and we ain't in a fightin' mood none so's you can notice."

Then they laughed together, slapped each other on the back, and forthwith proceeded to talk it over with Mirandy.

That's how the war on Mariposa ended. There are two cabins on Number Three now, and any night you ride by there you can see two fellows smoking peacefully on the same bench, partners in this claim and several others, while a big brindle bulldog sleeps around their feet or is wooled about by a very old man, who is taking a new cure for rheumatism and standing loyally by Esmerelda.

And the lawyers? Well, they didn't get the fees they expected and are the only enemies left.



"ESMERELDY," HE SAID, AND HIS VOICE WAS HUSKY. "IT AIN'T TRUE, IS IT?"

ment, swooped down on Jim, pinched his arms, and called a halt.

"Don't pay no attention to him," she said. "You just take me back to town where I can get at court, an' I'll show him something. I'll have the law on him—that's what I will."

And Jim, being under her arms, and a little surprised, and a little slow, allowed himself to be tolled off to the backboard and back to camp.

As the backboard went wobbling off down the trail in a cloud of dust, Bill's big fists relaxed, and he turned toward the weeping girl in the doorway.

"Esmerelda," he said, and his voice was husky, "it ain't true, is it, that this woman beat you to it? You've got real papers, ain't you? You didn't let nobody skin you, did you? I ain't wantin' to do nothin' that ain't on a square. If you've got dockments, all well and good, but if you ain't, I'm ready to fight for you, anyhow, if they clean you out they'll have to take me in, too."

And then he tried to comfort while she sobbed against his shoulder, and assured him that she had the papers, and that if there was any take she didn't know what it could be. That night Doc, swearing alternately at his rheumatism, womanfolk general, and his horse, rode to Burdick, where he sent a telegram for the missing deeds. Then he went a somewhat course Jester, a wanted to know how the "petting was that "bossed the work on Mariposa."

by the brindle bulldog, which had adopted him as a master and seemed pleased with the new partnership. They came to the cut first and found Doc with the stream working.

It's possible that there would have been an arbitration had not Doc been so peculiar. He pretended not to see Jim, but spotted the bulldog and switched the lever. There was one frightened yowl, and for one quick instant the air was filled with water and dog. The bull landed about 50 feet up the bank, caught his breath, tucked his tail between his legs, and made a speed record for the camp.

But, in the meantime, things were doing with Jim and Doc.

Jim unlimbered a Colt's of antique but trusty "hy pattern, and his first shot brought Doc into the air sprawling and quiet. The report had barely died away when there came another "bang" from up the gulch, where Bill had appeared on the scene. Jim felt his left arm go numb, and dropped to cover until he could see where the shot came from. Then the two combatants arose and blazed away at each other, but with bad aim because between them was a sheet of spraying water where the hydraulic was playing silvery sheets aimlessly into the air, heedless of the part it was taking in the little war.

Jim soon realized that he had made one mistake, that of not coming prepared for a long-range duel with no other ammunition than the cartridges in his gun. As his last shot blazed

and held a confab wherein the two documents were compared, and found to have been issued on the same date and recorded in two different places at the same hour.

Matters were growing complicated. Jim and Bill had nothing to say, and the sheriff was puzzled. He looked at the two papers again, and softly swore at the agent who had sold the property twice for the same amounts of money, and with different sets of witnesses. It was too much for him.

"I reckon there ain't nothin' to do but to take both these documents back to the court," he finally said, "but I don't think it's a square deal for you to keep your giants a-workin' on the bank, Bill, until it's settled."

Bill was about to explain that there wasn't any power on earth that he knew of that would keep him from turning on the stream each day as long as he was bossed the mine for Esmerelda, but she herself, white, trembling, and panting to avoid trouble, silenced him, and assured the sheriff the pipes should rest.

It was up to the law now, the thing that took away property by means not understandable, and always left people poorer than when they started along his devious trails; but there was nothing else for it. The next day found the big miner in the camp, seeking legal advice for Esmerelda and burdened with forebodings and gloom. Like Jim, he felt himself hopelessly enmeshed as he turned homeward after his errand.



**The Cotulla Record.**

Established 1898.

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C. E. MANLY, Editor and Proprietor.

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It has been stated that 12,000 Mexican soldiers have deserted or been killed since the trouble across the Rio Grande began.

The onion men will soon have their crops out and most of them will plant cotton on the same ground.

If a few more Americans are killed on American soil, as at Douglas, Uncle Sam will be compelled after a while, to admit that a revolution is on across the river.

Lee Frisby is back in the railroad field again. He was in Cotulla Wednesday and stated he was now prepared to show what he could do. Mr. Frisby says the Nueces Valley railroad will be built. If it is built, Cotulla wants in on it.

There's nothing for the pessimist to grumble about—Cotulla Record.

But of course he will grumble unless human nature has changed in the Cotulla onion belt—Alice Echo.

Onions are going out daily and the movement has been steady this week. Owing to the fact that harvesting began much earlier this season than heretofore growers have not been in such a rush to finish, as their crops are not hurting in the ground. The price is holding up well and indications point to a fine finish.

The Diaz government has issued a call for volunteers, but there hasn't been any newspaper reports of casualties by citizens falling over each other in an effort to fill the depleted ranks of the army. About the only volunteers Diaz will get, are those his rurales corral and lasso, and then it will take a double guard to keep them from deserting.

According to the recent report of the Bureau of Census on the silk industry of the United States we imported 24,708,260 pounds of raw silk during 1909. Japan was the heaviest contributor, supplying us with one half the total quantity imported and we paid the Mikado's subjects \$42,305,934 for their raw material. The climatic conditions in this state are the same as those of Japan and the silk worm is known to thrive in Texas. We had as well add \$100,000,000 to our annual products by giving this little insect an opportunity to work in Texas. Texas has such tremendous opportunities that one's mind must think through a magnifying glass in order to comprehend them.

**COTULLA LARGEST TOWN BETWEEN SAN ANTONIO AND LAREDO.**

The census figures taken one year ago this month shows that Cotulla has a population exceeding that of any town on the International & Great Northern between San Antonio and Laredo. Cotulla's population is shown as 1880 and Pearsall 1790. Pearsall's corporation includes considerable more territory than does ours, and at the time the people were counted at least 200 Mexicans were in the onion fields along the Nueces Valley and were not included in the town's count. Cotulla increased one hundred per cent in ten years, and we expect to do better the next decade.

**Texas Cattle**

The Texas steer fills the larger of the civilized world; provides boots and shoes for the rich and poor of two hemispheres and our dairy products are a factor in the world's trade. No Texas product is so well and favorably known as that of our livestock industry.



1910 VALUE PER HEAD \$19.80

The Texas steer is a close student of the markets and has shown more business instinct than any other animal. From a reckless pioneer of the plains he has forged his way to the mastery of the world's markets and has transformed himself from a wild, unruly beast into a docile thoroughbred and today he is the leader in packing house society, and faces the markets of the world as sound commercially as the Bank of England. He once went to market under his own steam, but he now rides in palatial cars and he is as much at home traveling in a tin can on an ocean liner as on the plains. He scales the tariff walls of foreign countries with as much ease as his ancestors climbed an ordinary rail fence.

The Texas steer possesses stronger powers of concentration than any other animal. He has but one purpose in life and that is to produce food for man and he displays a tenacity and ability in pursuing his chosen vocation that would be a credit to many members of the human race.

Texas grass—the cheapest of all animal foods—has been his principal diet and from it he has taken pure blood and solid flesh and built up a world reputation as the healthiest of animal foods. With the canopy of heaven for a covering and the natural pastures as a range he can be reared more cheaply in Texas than any other country on the globe.

Texas has twice as many cattle as any other state in the Union. According to the census reports of the Federal department of agriculture, Jan. 1, 1910, there were 8,268,000 head of cattle in Texas and the latest government estimate values them at \$19.80 per head. We have made an increase of over 1,000,000 head of cattle and a total increase in value of approximately \$88,000,000 during the past decade.

The Texas ranches are being cut into small tracts, but the cattle remain on the farm and increase in number and improve in quality and value.

**REDUCED RATES.**

We have none—leave that inferior schools who have other inducements to offer draw patronage. Reduced rates mean poor teachers; poor teaching is dear to any price. \$125 to 187.50 saved.

Our students in bookkeeping learn by the practical business method of "learn to do by doing" the fastest way on earth. They do not have to copy over and over imaginary entries, have no dull tiresome theory desk work, but learn in four months far more than students of other systems do in six. They thus save two months' board worth \$25 two months' time worth \$50 per month \$100; total saving \$125. On shorthand the difference even greater. It requires the average student three months with us to become proficient. It requires six months and longer with other schools teaching other systems, hence our students save board \$37.50 and three months' time worth \$50 per month \$150 total saving \$187.50. While students of the other systems are memorizing rules, excepting and word-signs, and spending money ours are making money and gaining business experience. In a combined course of bookkeeping and shorthand, the savings is even greater.

If, by having better systems and methods, we save you \$125 and upward, what advantage is a \$10 or even a \$25 out on tuition in another school? Tuition is only part of the cost, and one who does not always consider time, board, system and success, can blame only himself for losing his money and wasting his time. We always have with us students who have wasted months and months on other systems and finally come to us. They will gladly tell you their experience. Write for their addresses. Don't throw away your time and money on a substitute.

**The Texas Mule**

The bray of the Texas mule is heard around the world, for wherever he goes he lustily sings the praise of his native land. He is the most sturdy farmer and the most successful miner of the animal kingdom. He is the only animal that did not enter Noah's ark. By good conduct he has overcome the prejudices of an illegitimate lineage and has successfully fought his way into the highways of industry with his parents as competitors, until today he draws the nation's commerce. He is a self-made animal. Year by year he has patiently studied new occupations and adapted himself to changed conditions, until he is the master of more industrial pursuits than any other animal and he is by far the Commercial King of Beasts. He has arisen from obscure origin to the wealthiest of domestic animals; he is worth \$28 per head more than the horse, six times more than the Texas steer and fourteen times more than the hog.



1910 VALUE PER HEAD \$10.75

During the past ten years the Texas mule has attracted the attention of Uncle Sam by showing the greatest increase in value per head of mules of all states in the Union, having an increase of 118 per cent or \$8.48 per head to his credit during the past decade and in doing so he has paid a dumb tribute to the soil and climate of Texas that is far more convincing in its eloquence than all the tongues of our orators or pens of our writers. The whole world marvels at a country that can rear so cheap mules.

We have more than twice as many mules as any other state in the Union. The census reports of the Federal department of agriculture on Jan. 1, 1910, reports 792,000 head of mules and the last estimate of value per head made by the department places the average value of \$10.75, making a total value of all mules of all ages of approximately \$7,500,000, which is an increase of a quarter of a million mules in number and \$48,000,000 in value, including both increase in value per head and increase in number during the past decade.

The mule raising industry is one of the most inviting pursuits in Texas and is undoubtedly the greatest country on the globe for mule raising.

Prohibition Speaking.  
Rev. W. W. Nunn, our missionary Evangelist, for Uvalde district, expects to speak in the Methodist Church on the night of May first, on the prohibition issue that is confronting the people of Texas. Bro. Nunn is a good speaker. Let every one come and hear him on this important subject.  
John M. Lynn, pastor.

**CLASSIFIED.**

FOR SALE—One male pig and 65 chickens.—L. N. WONDER.

NOTICE—My Cleveland Bay Stallion, weight 1180, 16 hands high will make the season at the T. H. Gardner ranch 14 miles west of Cotulla. Foal Guaranteed. Price \$12.50—C. A. Gardner.

FOR SALE—At W. L. Crawford's at Dille Texas, all sizes of honey cans, at San Antonio prices.

ATTENTION HORSE BREEDERS—Geo. Adami of Millett will stand his Denmark stallion for the season. Small pasture for care of mares. Price \$10.00, guaranteed. Write or apply to H. W. EARNEST, Millett, Texas.

Want Land To Sell, must be good agricultural stuff and can use large or small tracts but only from owners direct. We have been very successful in selling La Salle County Lands and can sell yours if you really want to sell.  
JNO. H. GRET, Austin, Texas.

**Have Your Clothes Made to Order**

by a house long established and bearing a national reputation for excellence. We are exclusive local representatives for

**Strauss Brothers**  
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COTULLA, TEXAS

Our guarantee as well as that of Strauss Brothers stands back of every garment ordered.

The clothes possess style and "snap," in addition to being perfect fitting and flawlessly made. It will be a revelation to you to look over the new Spring line. Give us a call.

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SHIRT

is your guarantee that everything in the shirt is right. All you have to look for is the pattern you like—\$1.50 and more in white or in color.

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**Your Furniture Orders Given Quick Attention**

**Cotulla Mercantile Co.**

**Some of My Snaps**  
and Some Printers Ink to Make You Think that Now is the Accepted Time to Invest in Real Estate.

Get in ahead of Others. Have the Best for Yourself. It has rained in Southwest Texas since Jan. 1st and the tide of folks is coming this way and some one is going to take these bargains. Why not You? Write or see me at once.

\$400 buys 20 acre farm, one-third down, balance 1 and 2 years.  
240 acres at \$15 per acre. 8 acres well improved near High School at \$2,000.  
50 acres, cleared and fenced on big dam, \$45 per acre.  
5 room dwelling in edge of town at \$1,950 on 20 acre lot. Well.  
10 acres choice land for \$150 cash. 8 acres improved land, house, 2 wells, all in cultivation, \$800, half cash, balance one year. 40 acres choice land 400 yards from High School Building, worth \$50, will sell at \$25.

**MATT RUSSELL,**

**OFTEN MAKES A QUICK NEED FOR THE CURE THAT'S SURE**

**DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY**  
FOR  
**COUGHS AND COLDS WHOOPING COUGH AND ALL TROUBLES OF THROAT AND LUNGS**

PROMPT USE WILL OFTEN PREVENT PNEUMONIA AND CONSUMPTION  
SOLD AND GUARANTEED BY

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TAILOR

All Kinds of Clothing Neatly Cleaned and Pressed

AT COTULLA MERCANTILE CO

MEASURES TAKEN PHONE 62

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**J. F. RIPPS**  
SEED AND PAINT STORE

Notice special prices on onions sets. Now is the time for planting onion sets.

Choice Yellow per bu \$2.50, 5 bu, or more 2.35; Choice Red 2.50, 5 bu or more 2.35. All kinds of garden and field seed for planting. Send for a free illustrated catalogue and 2 packages of garden seed.

Breeders of Rhode Island Reds and S. C. White Leghorns. Eggs for hatching S. C. White Leghorns \$2.00 for 15. Rhode Island Reds \$3.00 for 15.

**J. F. RIPPS**  
New Phone 220, 528 Market St. SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS

Get it at Harger & Windrow's!



**LET HORGER & WINDROW  
BE YOUR DRUGGISTS.**

**MET WITH MRS. T. B. POOLE.**

Baptist Missionary Aid met with Mrs. T. B. Poole, Tuesday April, 18th. There were present ten member and eight visitors, the meeting was opened by Mrs. Chevalier reading 21 Psalm, followed by prayer. Our president conducted the business part in her own kind way; after the business was finished, came our bible lesson, and we are glad to note that most every member was well posted, and we feel sure that all gained a great deal from this beautiful lesson of David. A sweet interesting paper was read by Miss Ophelia Shaw on Samuel.

After the bible study was finished our hostess assisted by Mrs. Baker served delicious Banana Cream and cake, with these refreshing dainties came our social hour and the ladies just talked and talked even our president talked, and she didn't say attention! not one time.

We were glad to have with us Mesdames. Will Earnest, J. C. Poole, T. R. Poole, T. C. Baker, J. H. Gallman Jr., Chevalier and D. L. Neeley.

Our next meeting will be May 2nd. and every member is urged to be present.

REPORTER.

**Resolutions Of Respect.**

Whereas, it has pleased our Heavenly Father to remove from our imperfect fellowship here, to the perfect fellowship with Saints in light, our dearly beloved Sister Lola Tolbott, a member of the Cotulla Baptist Church, therefore be it resolved, That in the death of Sister Talbott this Church has lost a good and worthy member, the town a noble Christian, and all a true friend.

Resolved: That though the warm heart, that beat in sympathy with us in all our work, and the hand so ready to help us, is still in death, yet her many good deeds shall be treasured by us, and our recollection of her shall be with warmest affections.

Resolved: That we tender to the bereaved husband and family of our deceased Sister, our kindest sympathy and implore for him the care and help of our Heavenly Father, and gave him the consolation that she has gone before to the home above.

Resolved: That as a token of respect a copy be sent to the bereaved husband and a copy furnished for publication.

By the Cotulla Baptist Church April 16th. 1911.

H. M. ROWLAND, Mod.  
M. T. DAVIS, Clerk

**CITATION BY PUBLICATION.**

The State of Texas:  
To the Sheriff or any Constable of La Salle County, Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to summon Mrs. Elizabeth McCarty by making publication of this citation once in each week for four successive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your County, to appear at the next regular term of Justice Court of Precinct No. One, of La Salle County, to be holden at the Court House thereof, in Cotulla, on the 5th Monday in May 1911, the same being the 29th. day of May, 1911, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court on the 16th. day of April, 1911, in a suit numbered on the docket of said court, No. 461, wherein Trice Bros. are plaintiffs and Mrs. Elizabeth McCarty is defendant, said petition alleging: that heretofore, to-wit: on the 7th day of September, A. D. 1910 said defendant, Mrs. Elizabeth McCarty executed and delivered to said Trice Bros. plaintiffs, one certain promissory note in the sum of \$120.32 becoming due and payable ninety days after date, bearing interest at the rate of 10 per cent per annum from date until paid and further providing for an additional amount of 10 per cent on the amount of principal and interest unpaid for attorneys fees if placed in the hands of an attorney for collection or if suit is brought on same; said note being payable at Cotulla, La Salle County, Texas; plaintiffs further alleged that said note remains still unpaid, both principal and interest and that by reason thereof defendant has become liable to said plaintiffs for the said amount of said note, to-wit: \$120.32 together with interest at the rate of 10 per cent from its said date together with 10 per cent additional attorneys fees; that they have judgment therefor and for such other and further relief as they may be entitled to under the law. Said note above described being on file in said cause No. 461.

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

Given under my hand on this the 14th. day of April, A. D. 1911.

M. T. DAVIS, Sr.  
Justice of the Peace, Prect. No. One, La Salle County, Texas.  
Issued this 14th. day of April, 1911.

M. T. DAVIS, Sr.  
Justice of the Peace, Prect. No. One, La Salle County, Texas.

true copy I hereby certify  
H. POOLE sheriff La Salle  
County Texas, By B. WILDENTAL  
Deputy.

Cox's Painless Blister.  
50c. Guaranteed to Blister  
without pain, or money refunded.  
For sale by Gaddis' Pharmacy.

Thursday's rain hit the dry  
farmers just right.

Gaddis' Pharmacy sells Dr.  
Cox's Barb Wire Liniment 25c.  
and \$1.00 bottles. Guaranteed  
to heal without leaving a  
blemish, or money refunded.

**Eyes Tested, Glasses Fitted**

Accuracy Guaranteed

Not "here today and gone tomorrow"

NO SHODDY GUESS WORK.

Hours: 4 to 5:30 p. m., Judge Earnest Office

Edward T. Bruce, M. D.

**PROPOSED AMENDMENT TO  
THE STATE CONSTITUTION  
PROHIBITING THE MANU-  
FACTURE, SALE, BARTER  
AND EXCHANGE OF IN-  
TOXICATING LIQUORS EX-  
CEPT FOR MEDICINAL,  
SCIENTIFIC AND SACRA-  
MENTAL PURPOSES.**

**HOUSE JOINT RESOLUTION NO. 2.**

A resolution proposing to amend the Constitution of the State of Texas, by amending Article 16, Section 23, thereof by striking out and repealing said section, and substituting in lieu thereof a new Section 23, prohibiting the manufacture for purposes of sale, barter or exchange, and the sale, barter and exchange of intoxicating liquors, on and after the second Tuesday in January, A. D. 1912, within this State, except for medicinal, scientific and sacramental purposes, and providing that the Legislature of the State of Texas, shall, at noon on the second Tuesday in January, A. D. 1912, by authority of this section, meet in session in the city of Austin, and pass official laws to carry into effect this section; providing, further, that no law shall be passed which shall prevent any session of the Legislature from passing any law to amend, repeal, or modify this section; and, providing, further, that this amendment shall be in full force when this amendment is adopted, providing penalties or forfeitures in relation to the manufacture, sale or transportation of intoxicating liquors, shall remain in full force and effect until modified or repealed.

Section 1. That Article 16 of the Constitution of the State of Texas be amended by striking out and repealing Section 23 thereof; and substituting in lieu of said Section 23 the following:

Section 23. The manufacture for purposes of sale, barter or exchange, and the sale, barter and exchange of intoxicating liquors on and after the second Tuesday in January, A. D. 1912, is hereby prohibited within this State, except for medicinal, scientific and sacramental purposes. The Legislature of the State of Texas shall, at noon, on the second Tuesday in January, A. D. 1912, by authority of this section, meet in session in the city of Austin, and pass official laws to carry into effect this section; but nothing in this section shall prevent any session of the Legislature from passing any law to enforce the same, and all laws in force when this amendment is adopted providing remedies, penalties or forfeitures in relation to the manufacture, sale or transportation of intoxicating liquors shall remain in full force and effect until modified or repealed.

Section 2. The foregoing constitutional amendment shall be submitted to a vote of the qualified electors for members of the Legislature at an election to be held throughout the State of Texas on the fourth Saturday in July, being the twenty-second day thereof, A. D. 1911. At said election the vote shall be by official ballot, which shall have printed or written at the top thereof in plain letters the words "Official Ballot."

Said ballot shall have also written or printed thereon the words "For Prohibition," and the words "Against Prohibition," and the voters favoring said proposed amendment shall erase the words "Against Prohibition" by making a mark through the same, and those opposing it shall erase the words "For Prohibition." If a majority of the votes cast at said election shall be "For Prohibition," said amendment shall be declared adopted. If a majority of the votes shall be "Against Prohibition," said amendment shall be lost and so declared.

In the provision of the general election laws enacted and in force at the time said election is held shall govern in all respects as to the qualifications of the electors, the method of holding such election, and in all other respects insofar as such election laws can be made applicable.

Section 3. The Governor of this State is directed to issue the necessary proclamation for said election and to have the same published as required by the Constitution and laws of this State.

Section 4. The sum of five thousand (\$5000) or so much thereof as may be necessary, shall be appropriated out of any funds in the State Treasury, not otherwise appropriated, to defray the expenses of such proclamation and election.

C. C. McDONALD,  
Secretary of State.

copy.

**Keep a Written Account  
of all Your Expenditures.**

You know from experience it is hard to save your earnings—but it can be done if you set your heart and head in that direction. The only way to do it is to keep an account of what you earn and what you spend.

The simplest way to keep this record is to have a bank account—deposit your money with this bank and pay all bills by checks. Your bank book and returned checks are the record you want—they will tell the story of your money both earned and spent.

Now would be the proper time to begin.

**COTULLA STATE BANK**

GUARANTY FUND BANK.

**CLAY, ROBINSON & CO.,**

**LIVE STOCK COMMISSION**

FT. WORTH ST. LOUIS KANSAS CITY

"OUR WORK WINS"

**JOURD J. IRVIN, Solicitor.**

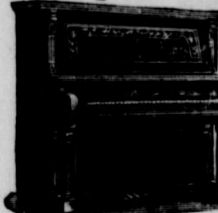
**WILSON COUNTY FARMS FOR SALE**

1886 acres 7 miles Southeast of Stockdale, surveyed into tracts of 166 to 350 acres each; some improved, others unimproved. Soil, black sandy and shelly mesquite land, clay subsoil. Large amount of open land. Located in German community near church and school. This property will be sold at a reasonable price on reasonable terms. For full particulars write,

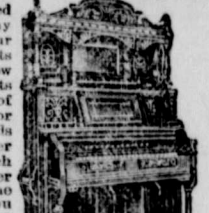
**E. B CHANDLER,**

102 E. Commerce St. San Antonio, Texas

**Write for My Introductory Offer on a Fine  
Sample EPWORTH PIANO or ORGAN**



I am sending some of the finest, sweetest-toned Epworth Pianos and Organs we make into many communities as samples of our work. It's our special way of advertising, as we have no agents or stores. If you write at once, I will tell you how you can try one of these fine sample instruments in your own home entirely at our expense of freight and all. Then, after you've tried it for a month or so—after you've had your friends try it—after you've tested its easy action—after you've enjoyed its rich, sweet tone for which Epworth Pianos and Organs are celebrated—after you are convinced that—after all—it's one of the finest-looking, sweetest-toned instruments you ever saw or heard, then, if you wish, you may buy it as our special introductory price and take



**Your Choice of 27 Plans of Easy Payment**

on the piano or five plans on organ. You may select the plan that's easiest for you and we will send you, no matter where you live. I guarantee each sample piano and organ to be as fine as those I made for the famous song writers, Prof. E. G. Everett, Prof. C. H. Gabriel, and the hundreds of other well-known musicians you will find in the free book we are about to send you. This is the best chance you will ever have to get a fine piano or organ on your own terms. WRITE A POSTAL OR LETTER TODAY and say, "Send me free Sample Offer, Plans of Easy Payment and Book about latest which makes piano or organ." Address carefully as follows: E. B. WILLIAMS, Vice-Pres., Williams Organ & Piano Co., Box 117, Washington St., Chicago



**Saves Time on the Farm**

THE farmer with the Bell Telephone Service at hand, doesn't have to travel in rainy weather.

The Bell Telephone Service saves him all that. There are always a lot of rainy-day chores about the farm.

Instead of spoiling a day in going to town, the farmer goes to his Bell Telephone and does his business. The time saved can be spent profitably.

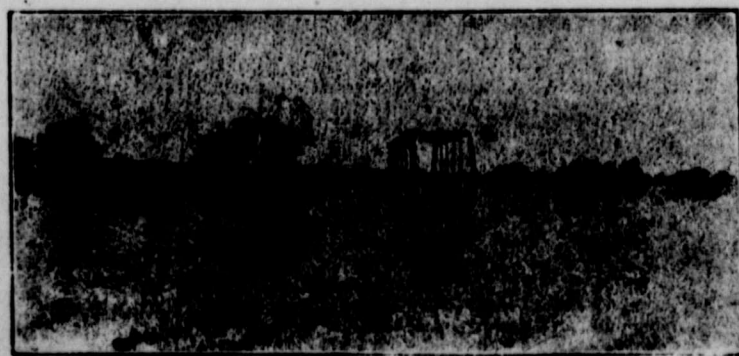
That is why he would not think of being without the Bell Telephone Service. It is poor economy to try to get along without it. Consult our local manager.



**The Southwestern  
Telegraph & Telephone Co.**

**Commencement Program Rendered at the High School  
Auditorium Last Night.**

- |   |                       |
|---|-----------------------|
| Music   | Cotulla Concert Band  |
| Invocation                                      | Rev. H. M. Rowland    |
| Salutatory                                      | J. Everett Coleman    |
| Chorus "Believe Me, All these Endearing Charms" | High School Girls     |
| Essay—Abraham Lincoln                           | Alma Coleman          |
| Class History                                   | Alma Mendel           |
| Music—Piano Solo                                | Miss Mamie Wildenthal |
| Class Prophecy                                  | Clint O. Haynie       |
| Valedictory—"Looking Upward"                    | Adele Wildenthal      |
| Address to Graduates                            | Judge F. B. Earnest   |
| Chorus—Dreaming                                 | High School Girls     |
| Presentation of Diplomas                        | Judge C. C. Thomas    |
| Benediction                                     | Rev. J. M. Lynn       |
| Music   | Cotulla Concert Band  |



**NUECES RIVER DURING HIGH WATER PERIOD.**



**FAMOUS DOCTOR'S PRESCRIPTION.**



**PE-RU-NA FOR DYSPEPSIA (CATARRH OF STOMACH)**

WHICH ACCOUNTS FOR IT.



**TAKE!**  
Briggs—I understand that Mr. Briggs, your wife's late husband, made everything over to her?  
Henpeckletti—Yes, and now she's making everything over for me.

**A Preaching Cross Restored.**  
The preaching cross in the village of Barrington, situated amid romantic surroundings on the northern side of the Mendip hills, has, by the generosity of Col. Evan H. Lowell, been restored. It is recorded that early in 1805 the handsome fifteenth century base of the cross—all that then remained of it—was removed and utilized in building a new house for the then parish clerk. Happily, the ornamental dial stone did not share the same fate, and this has been incorporated into its original position in the new cross. Three broad and massive steps carry the old socket upon which rests a tall monolith shaft, which is crowned by one of those lantern-shaped canopies so peculiar to the west country.—From the London Standard.

**How He Averted a Duel.**  
The following is told of former Senator Joe Blackburn of Kentucky: In the days of his youth the Kentuckian was asked by a friend to second him in a duel. He consented, and at sunrise the parties met at the appointed place. Now, it was this Kentuckian's duty to say the last words touching the terms of the duel. But, although he faithfully performed this duty, the duel never took place. A murmur of "Why not?" invariably goes around whenever this story is told, whereupon the answer is as follows: "For a very simple reason. When Joe finished speaking it was too dark for a duel."—Harper's Magazine.

**COFFEE HEART**  
Very Plain in Some People.

A great many people go on suffering from annoying ailments for a long time before they can get their own consent to give up the indulgence from which their trouble arises.

A gentleman in Brooklyn describes his experience, as follows: "I became satisfied some months ago that I owed the palpitation of the heart from which I suffered almost daily, to the use of coffee, (I had been a coffee drinker for 30 years) but I found it very hard to give up the beverage.

"One day I ran across a very sensible and straightforward presentation of the claims of Postum, and was so impressed thereby that I concluded to give it a trial.

"My experience with it was unsatisfactory till I learned how it ought to be prepared—by thorough boiling for not less than 15 or 20 minutes. After I learned that lesson there was no trouble.

"Postum proved to be a most palatable and satisfactory hot beverage, and I have used it ever since.

"The effect on my health has been most salutary. The heart palpitation from which I used to suffer so much, particularly after breakfast, has disappeared and I never have a return of it except when I dine or lunch away from home and drink the old kind of coffee because Postum is not served. I find that Postum cheers and invigorates while it produces no harmful stimulation." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Ten days' trial proves an eye opener to many.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

**Your Boy's Life's Work**  
**What Shall It Be?**

**PHOTOGRAPHY?**  
Despite the fact that so many are engaged in it and that amateurs have taken it up with such enthusiasm, here is an occupation which still offers your boy an excellent opportunity to obtain a livelihood and even to accumulate a fortune. The popular competition has not injured the business.  
By C. W. JENNINGS.

THE fact that photography is a profession of itself, and that thousands of men all over the world are getting rich by means of it in spite of the popular amateur competition, has been almost lost sight of except by those still engaged in the business. The more scientific and artistic improvements that have come up have enabled those following photography for their life work to keep ahead, as they have always done, and there is now a better field than ever for the exercise of their talents.

It is quite likely that your boy, enthused by the fair quality of the pictures he has been able to make with his cheap little camera, aspires to the bigger attainments shown by the man who has made photography his business. It is the purpose of this article to show him some of the steps he will have to take to reach the success he craves.

First he should apply to the proprietor of the nearest large gallery for a job, telling him that he wishes to become a first-class photographer. If the proprietor has no vacancy, apply to another. The boy need not have had more than a rudimentary education, for academic training is not at all necessary. Getting the job, he will discover that he is little more than a porter or a roustabout, sweeping out the gallery, washing bottles and doing other kinds of ordinary labor about the studio.

Naturally of an observant nature, your boy will begin soon to acquire a vague understanding of how various things are done. His first glimpse of this new knowledge will come in the dark room, where plates are removed from the holders after "pictures are taken" in the studio proper, and other manipulating is done.

His first work of really professional character will be to change plates in those holders, learning that the least bit of light will spoil them, and to distinguish between the smooth glass side and the velvety feeling of the other. This must be done entirely by sense of touch, in an absolutely dark room, or where there is only a small red light. Then, as he has been watching the shifting and substitution of various backgrounds as different exposures are made, he will learn that for a bust picture of a woman wearing her hat the background will be of a certain kind, another if her hat is off, still another if the picture is to be full length, etc., and he will attend to this under direction of the operator.

Then he will make the negatives, which have been made by an experienced man, to the roof or light window and make proofs, which are to be submitted to the customer for approval; will be shown how to put prints into the water for washing and, when they have been cleansed of all chemicals, how to put them into the drying rack, how to take prints that have properly dried and mount them on the heavy backs, and, finally, will do printing and toning without having to be watched constantly by his boss.

Pretty soon, say within a couple of years after he has started, your boy will be a full-fledged printer and earning anywhere from \$12 to \$20 a week, according to the ability he manifests. This means that he will take the negatives and make prints in proper exposure and develop them without having to be shown how.

His next and last stage, which is most important, will be that of operator. This is the man who poses the subject in the gallery, knows just the proper background and the necessary lighting and shading to use, the correct lens and plate, and the exact exposure to be made, whether of a tenth of a second or of a minute. The placing of the subject, the lighting and the exposure are the things that determine the grade of the pictures, for almost anybody can make good prints from a good negative, but nobody can make a fine print from a poor one. The minimum pay for an operator is about \$25 a week, according to the standing and importance of the gallery, and experts in high-class work get as much as \$75, or nearly \$1,000 a year. It requires years of experience, and probably the development of a specialty, for an operator to command \$75 a week.

It will require much attention and practise to become a successful operator. Suppose your boy is employed in a scientific institution, such as a museum. He may be asked to make a large picture of a skeleton, showing even the finest of lines in the individual bones, with all their perfection of

detail, and yet he has to make the exposure in a poorly lighted room, with shadows and backgrounds all askew. It is up to him to know just what background to use, how to place various reflectors so as to get the right shadows, and the exact exposure required in the uncertain light to make his negative exactly right the first time. If he failed, it might mean a waste of as much as \$20 or more in material. He must know that instinctively and through his experience. Or he might be sent to a cathedral to make a picture of an altar. Obviously the altar cannot be moved into a better light. He must know just the lens, the proper paper and the exposure to bring the perfect result required. How many amateurs could do this?

After attaining high skill as an operator, your boy will either get a position as head of a large corps of photographers employed by the government or some public institution, or a firm that makes a specialty of some particular phase of photography, or a museum or other scientific institution, where he may earn a large salary; or else he will go into business for himself.

In the latter case there is no end of opportunities; for photographs of every conceivable thing under the sun, from portraits to X-ray pictures in hospitals, are in universal demand; also there is independent work to be done in photo-engraving, electroplating, lithographing and other lines of mechanical photo-reproduction. Photographers have grown rich in conducting galleries for portrait work alone. There are persons who are willing to pay as much as \$5 to \$10 a piece for their portraits, and the profits are very large.

(Copyright, 1914, by the Associated Literary Press.)

**GREATEST OF LEGAL ORATORS**

Proud Position That Has Been Accorded to William Pinkney of Maryland.

But by long odds the greatest of our purely legal orators was William Pinkney of Maryland. His speeches were the beacon lights

of the footstep of the period of our government.

The great argument in the veritable prize case is steeped in a richer rhetoric than almost any other of his speeches. The bold figure of Hercules crushing the Nemean lion has been referred to as one of the sublimest in our oratory. Seldom has any man been so abundantly equipped for the highest displays of eloquence, and this, too, was largely the result of his later studies. When sent as an ambassador to England he was asked at table one day for his opinion on a certain Greek phrase being discussed at the time, and was ineffectually mortified and humiliated to confess that he knew nothing of the subject under discussion. Then and there was born in him the determination to be a classic scholar, and bending himself to the task he became in a few years highly proficient not alone in the ancient but in the modern classics as well. His mind became a reservoir of judicial and literary learning and his speeches began to bear the indelible impress of mental superiority.

His eloquence satisfied the intellect as well as the love of ornament. No vocabulary ever surpassed his in full and rounded excellence. Poetic to a rare degree, yet governed wholly by an almost perfect taste, he clothed his large philosophy in the sheen of such a golden style as made it seem quite a matter of course that Story and Marshall should pronounce him "incomparable" and that he should be the "boast of Maryland and the pride of the United States." It is not too much to say that had all of his speeches before the Supreme court and elsewhere been preserved he would have been universally esteemed the greatest of legal orators in the whole world. He was greater than Isaeus or Lysias because his view was broader and more philosophical and his powers of expression by far more poetical, captivating and persuasive.

**Contrary to Public Policy.**  
Callor (with a great thought)—Don't you think it would be a splendid thing if you were to employ a skilled physician to edit a column in your paper devoted to answering the people's questions and telling them how to cure themselves? Wouldn't it save many a poor family from having to pay a doctor bill?  
Editor (of Daily Bread)—My dear sir, think of the thousands of good doctors in this town who are barely keeping soul and body together on a cago Tribune.

**No Reason for Pri-**  
"We won't print any such stuff as that," said the editor, handing back the manuscript.  
"Well, you needn't be afraid," retorted the contributor. "You're not the one who won't print it."—The

**\$3.50 RECIPE CURES WEAK KIDNEYS, FREE**  
**RELIEVES URINARY AND KIDNEY TROUBLES, BACKACHE, STRAINING, SWELLING, ETC.**

**Stops Pain in the Bladder, Kidneys and Back.**

Wouldn't it be nice within a week or so to begin to say goodbye forever to the scalding, dribbling, straining, or too frequent passage of urine; the forehead and the back-of-the-head aches; the stitches and pains in the back; the growing muscle weakness; spots before the eyes; yellow skin; sluggish bowels; swollen eyelids or ankles; leg cramps; unnatural short breath; sleeplessness and the despondency?  
I have a recipe for these troubles that you can depend on, and if you want to make a QUICK RECOVERY, you ought to write and get a copy of it. Many a doctor would charge you \$3.50 just for writing this prescription, but I have it and will be glad to send it to you entirely free. Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, 16-27 Lock Building, Detroit, Mich., and I will send it by return mail in a plain envelope. As you will see when you get it, this recipe contains only pure, harmless remedies, but it has great healing and pain-conquering power. It will quickly show its power once you use it, so I think you had better see what it is without delay. I will send you a copy free—you can use it and cure yourself at home.

**Has Cardinal Gibbons' Approval.**  
Cardinal Gibbons, the highest authority of the Roman Catholic church in America, has expressed his approval of Tuberculosis day, which is to be observed by the churches of the United States on or about April 30, and of the general organized anti-tuberculosis campaign, according to a report of an interview made public by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis.

The interview was granted by his eminence to H. Wirt Steele, executive secretary of the Maryland Association for the Prevention and Relief of Tuberculosis, and Dr. Charles O'Donovan, one of the leading physicians of Baltimore. The cardinal expressed his entire sympathy with the plan of the Tuberculosis day movement and endorsed the program both of the Maryland association and of the national association.

**Preponderance of Evidence.**  
"Sorry," said the constable, "but I'll have to arrest ye—you've been drivin' along at the rate of 50 miles an hour."  
"You are wrong, my friend," said the driver. "I wasn't, and here's a ten-dollar bill that says I wasn't."  
"All right," returned the constable, pocketing the money. "With 11 to one against me I ain't got to subject the county to the expense of a trial."  
—Harper's Weekly.

**Relieving Itches Permanently Cured by a Jar of Resinoid Ointment.**

About three weeks since I was suffering agony from itching piles, I got a sample jar of Resinoid Ointment and after bathing with warm water and applying the Resinoid, I was in a few days entirely relieved of the itching and believe I am permanently cured. W. W. Evans, Carrollton, Ky. Resinoid Ointment is sold by all druggists.

**After a Big Haul.**  
"Binks used to be daft on the subject of buried treasure. What's he up to now?"  
"He's got up an expedition to Asta Minor to try to find the place where Methusalem stored his birthday presents."

**Important to Mothers**  
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Little* in Use For Over 30 Years.

**The Kind You Have Always Bought.**  
"The heart is a small thing, but dearest great matters; it is not sufficient for a kite's dinner, yet the world is not sufficient for it."—Hugo.

Constipation causes and seriously aggravates many diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Peppermint. Tiny sugar-coated granules.  
Men astonish themselves far more than they astonish their friends.—John Oliver Hobbes.

**Up-Set Sick Feeling**

that follows taking a dose of castor oil, salts or calomel, is about the worst you can endure—Ugh—it gives one the creeps. You don't have to have it—CASARETS move the bowels—tone up the liver—without these bad feelings. Try them.

CASARETS are a box for a week's treatment, all druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month.

**SWAMP-ROOT**  
is not recommended for everything; but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble it will be found just the remedy you need. At drug stores you may have a sample bottle of this wonderful new discovery by mail free, also pamphlet telling all about it. Address, Dr. Kilmer & Co., Hightstown, N. Y.

**IF YOU HAVE**  
no appetite, indigestion, flatulence, sick headache, "all run down" or losing flesh, you will find  
**Tut's Pills**  
Just what you need. They tone up the weak stomach and build up the flagging energies.

**NOW MARRIED TO AN INDIAN**  
Former Mrs. Byrd McGuire, Famous Washington Beauty, Chooses Red Man for Second Husband.

Washington.—Few women can lay claim to the absolute sense of fairness possessed by the beautiful Washington society leader who recently became the bride of George La Motte, attache of the United States Indian agency and a direct descendant of the Chippewas. Mrs. La Motte up to a few months ago was the wife of Representative Byrd S. McGuire, of Oklahoma. Last year a divorce was granted her and she forsook the joys of Washington society for the serious business of buying and selling real estate in a little western city.

Now the fact that she didn't care in the least for Mr. McGuire as a husband didn't influence Mrs. McGuire a particle when the campaign came on.



Four times had he been sent to the national legislative body and each time his election was said to be due principally to his wife. At the time of the divorce suit trial friends of Mr. McGuire predicted that the unpleasant notoriety of the thing would finish his career as a leader. "Not at all," said the broad-minded ex-wife. "You haven't reckoned with me yet. We are friends and I'm going to see that he goes to Congress again."

The former Mrs. McGuire is considered one of Oklahoma's ablest women politicians and the fact that she intended to take the stump in her erstwhile husband's behalf stirred political and social circles throughout the state. For six weeks she campaigned in a manner which would have done credit to a veteran politician. She shook hands, made public speeches and all the while urged the voters to support Byrd S. McGuire. He won by a safe majority and then Mrs. Anna Mary McGuire slipped quietly away to the town of Pawnee to marry George Le Motte. The congressman had won out, was at that very time stationed at his apartments in Washington, D. C., and his former wife was satisfied.

Mr. La Motte is of French and Indian descent. He comes of the ancient Chippewas and was born near Stillwater, Minn. He was reared near there and in Wisconsin, Canada and Michigan, living about the lake coast country. He attended a private school in Quebec and then went to Kansas University, at Lawrence, Kansas. While there he became well known throughout the Mississippi valley in football, baseball and track and field college sports. His reputation attracted a playwright, who wrote Strongheart, woven about incidents of his life. He went to Oklahoma in 1905 and shortly afterward entered the United States government Indian service at the Osage agency, where he has been since.

Mrs. La Motte while in Washington was famed not only for her beauty and brilliant mind but as the best dressed woman in the capital.

**Seventh Son in Belgium.**  
Brussels, Belgium.—In the early days of the reign of the late King Leopold of Belgium, a seventh son was born to a Brussels woman, and when the king heard of it and was told that the boy was the seventh successive one and that no girl had come to the family, he asked to be the baby's godfather.

Ever since then every seventh son born in Brussels has had the same honor, and the mothers have received gifts in keeping with their station in life. King Albert, in carrying out the old usage a short time ago had some difficulty because the seventh son was twins. He could not stand for both boys, because that would give the family two Alberts. The remedy was found by Queen Elizabeth, who suggested that her little son, the duke of Brabant, be the godfather of the eighth boy, who consequently received the name of Leopold.

**Asks Burial Face Downward.**  
New Orleans, La.—"Bury me face downward," is the unexplained request in the will of William M. Handlin, philosopher and historian. He was buried a month ago, and will not be disinterred. He gained notoriety several years ago by criticizing Roosevelt for wasting his time with writing superfluous letters and received a presidential rebuke.

**IS EPILEPSY CONQUERED?**  
New York Physicians Have Many Cures to Their Credit.  
New York, April 4.—Advices from every direction fully confirm previous reports that the remarkable treatment for epilepsy being administered by the consulting physicians of the Dr. Waterman Institute is achieving wonderful results. Old and stubborn cases have been greatly benefited and many patients claim to have been entirely cured.

Persons suffering from epilepsy should write at once to Dr. Waterman Institute, 122 East 25th st., Branch 63, New York, for a supply of the remedy, which is being distributed gratuitously.

**Popular Publicity.**  
"That tall waiter seems to be very much in demand."  
"Yes; he never opens a bottle of champagne without attracting the attention of everybody in the room."

**SO DRIVE OUT MALARIA AND BUILD UP THE SYSTEM**  
Take the OLD STANDARD GIBSON'S EASTERSHILL TONIC. You know what you are taking. The formula is plainly printed on every bottle, showing it is simply Quinine and Iron in a tasteful form. The quinine drives out the malaria and the iron builds up the system. Sold by all dealers for 25 cents. Price 50 cents.

It has always appeared to me that good manners are almost as valuable an asset in commercial as in diplomatic affairs.—Lord Cromer.

**USE ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE**  
An Antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes for tired, aching feet. It takes the sting out of corns and bunions and makes walking a delight. Sold everywhere. 25¢ per tin. For FREE trial package, address A. S. Ottolow, Le Roy, N. Y.

Nothing chloroforms a church quicker than a minister dosed with dignity.

**To Get Its Beneficial Effects Always Buy the Genuine SYRUP of FIGS and ELIXIR of SENNA manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. Sold by all leading Druggists One Size Only, 50¢ a Bottle**



"I wish to say that I have used Sloan's Liniment on a lame leg that has given me much trouble for six months. It was so bad that I couldn't walk sometimes for a week. I tried doctors' medicine and had a rubber bandage for my leg, and bought everything that I heard of, but they all did me no good, until at last I was persuaded to try Sloan's Liniment. The first application helped it, and in two weeks my leg was well."—A. L. HUNTER, of Hunter, Ala.

**Good for Athletes.**  
Mr. K. GILMAN, instructor of athletics, 417 Warren St., Roxbury, Mass., says:—"I have used

**SLOAN'S LINIMENT**

with great success in cases of extreme fatigue after physical exertion, when an ordinary rub-down would not make any impression."

Sloan's Liniment has no equal as a remedy for Rheumatism, Neuralgia or any pain or stiffness in the muscles or joints.  
Prices, 25c., 50c. & \$1.00  
Sloan's book on horses, cattle, sheep and poultry is sent free. Address  
Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass., U. S. A.

**HUNT'S LIGHTNING OIL**  
THE LINIMENT FOR RHEUMATISM NEURALGIA ALL ACES AND PAINS  
Mfg. by A. S. Eshelby Medicine Co., Sherman, Tenn.



# CHANGE IN WOMAN'S LIFE

Made Safe by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Graniteville, Vt.—"I was passing through the Change of Life and suffered from nervousness and other annoying symptoms, and I can truly say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has proved worth mountains of gold to me, as it restored my health and strength. I never forget to tell my friends what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me during this trying period. Complete restoration to health means so much to me that for the sake of other suffering women I am willing to make my trouble public so you may publish this letter."—Mrs. CHAS. BARCLAY, R.F.D., Graniteville, Vt.

No other medicine for woman's ills is received such widespread and unqualified endorsement. No other medicine we know of has such a record of cures as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

For more than 30 years it has been curing woman's ills such as inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains and nervous prostration, and it is unequalled for carrying women safely through the period of change of life.

Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., invites all sick women to write her for advice. Her advice is free, and always helpful.



## Mustang Liniment

For POULTRY AILMENTS. If your chicks are worth 25 cents buy a bottle of Mustang Liniment and be ready. A few drops will overcome Pip, Caper, Roup, Canker, etc. Mrs. Sadie Dunn, Littlefield, Fla., writes: "I am using your Mexican Mustang Liniment on my chickens. I had one chicken with canker in the throat. I did not notice her at first. When I commenced to doctor her I had no idea that she would ever live. It took me nearly three weeks but I saved her. I have another now with sore head and am using the Mustang on her." 25c, 50c, \$1 a bottle at Drug & Gen'l Stores.

KNOWN SINCE 1836 AS RELIABLE PLANTEN'S BLACK C & C OR CAPSULES SUPERIOR REMEDY FOR MEN ET C ET C AT DRUGGISTS TRIAL BOX BY MAIL 50c PLANTEN, 93 HENRY ST. BROOKLYN, N.Y.

Ladies we positively guarantee that the proper use of Mrs. McCormick's BEAUTY CREAM will give you a beautiful clear complexion so much admired by everybody. A perfectly harmless skin food and powder combined. Can be used on all occasions. Made in white and flesh. Prices, large jar 50c, regular jar 25c. Sample sent by mail for 10c in stamps. Ask your druggist or sent direct on receipt of price. Good lady agents wanted everywhere. Address THE BEHRENS DRUG CO., Dept. L, Waco, Tex.

DEFIANCE Cold Water Starch makes laundry work a pleasure. 16 oz. pkg. 10c.

Texas Directory

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

THE BEST STOCK SADDLES on reasonable prices, write for free illustrated catalogue. A. H. HESS & CO., 365 Travis St., Houston, Tex.

INGROWING NAILS Don't suffer when relief is certain, quick, painless, permanent. "Ta Cura" never fails even in the worst cases. The only known remedy that does the work. Price \$1 postpaid. THE CURA REMEDY CO. DENISON TEXAS

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# CLARK'S EARLY HOME

Cottage Where Champ Spent His Boyhood Days.

Democratic Leader Chose for His Birthplace a Humble Pioneer Cabin Located Among the Hills of Kentucky.

Louisville, Ky.—In the matter of preparation for the presidency, Abraham Lincoln, in his early life, enjoyed few advantages that the Hon. Champ Clark of Missouri did not possess. While it is true Mr. Clark was not born in a log cabin, he did the best he could under the circumstances and chose for his birthplace in the Bluegrass State a humble farm cottage among the cliffs along the Kentucky river in Anderson county. The cottage was a small affair, with low ceilings, and was constructed of rough clapboards. It was the characteristic pioneer home of the period. There were three rooms, the bedroom, the sitting room and the kitchen and dining room combined.

At the time of Clark's birth there were no railroads in this section of the country, and the farmers rode on horseback to the nearest "grocery store" and postoffice for their supplies and mail.

James Beauchamp Clark, son of James Hampton and Alethea Jane Beauchamp Clark, was born March 7, 1850, on a little farm in Anderson county, four miles south of Louisville.

His father, John Hampton Clark, was a native of New Jersey, and was born where Atlantic City now stands. He was a wanderer, and after roving from Philadelphia to New Orleans and up the Mississippi and the Ohio to Lawrenceburg and settled there. Shortly after arriving at Lawrenceburg he met Alethea Beauchamp, a frail, beautiful girl, and after an ardent wooing they were married. He was an educated man, a mechanical genius and an ardent exponent of Democratic doctrine.

John Clark, after marrying, took up tinkering with old clocks and doing dental work. He rode over Anderson and Washington counties mending old clocks and practicing dentistry and expounding Democratic principles.

Mrs. Clark was also well educated for those days, having received six years "schooling" in a convent.

There were three children—Margaret Louise, the eldest, who died in infancy; James Beauchamp, known to the neighborhood as "Champ," and Elizabeth, now Mrs. Elizabeth Clark Haley. After seven years of happy



Clark's Boyhood Home.

ness Mrs. Clark died and the body was laid to rest in the old cemetery there. She was the first person to be buried in the little burying ground which had been set aside by the pioneers of Anderson county.

Mr. Clark was in ill health at the time of the death of his wife, and how to bring up the two little children was a serious problem. He found an aged, childless couple in an adjoining county, who, under his supervision, took charge of Champ and his little sister.

It was with this aged couple that the future Democratic leader lived until he was 11 years old, when his father moved to Mackville, where there was a larger school and greater advantages for his children.

## THE COSTLIEST PERFUME

Attar of Roses Used by Manufacturers of Smoking and Chewing Tobaccos.

Chicago.—Today the average person does not hear so much about attar of roses as was the case a few years back. The druggist may be able to drag out a small vial of it from the rear of a closet shelf, its quantity, perchance, reduced by half with the passing of years; but it is more than likely that he will have none at all in stock. What's the use? No one asks for it any more.

That does not mean, however, that there is not plenty of the famous perfume to be had. Ask some big wholesaler of drugs and he will doubtless be able to tell you quite a different story from the retailer. Very likely he will open the door of a safe and show you what \$10,000 worth of the precious stuff looks like all at once. That is not much in bulk, as it is worth \$5 or so an ounce, wholesale.

As a matter of fact, more than \$50,000 worth of attar of roses is brought into this country every year. The best is from roses grown near Constantinople. Not only does this bring a higher price than the product of the Bulgarian rose fields, but its superiority is recognized by a separate classification in the trade. Where does the \$50,000 worth of this oily perfume go? Some of it as "base" for other perfumes, and some of it where few suspect—to the manufacturers of smoking and chewing tobaccos.

# I BELIEVE CARDUI CURED

Mrs. Chapman, of Branchland, Tells About Her Serious Troubles and How Cardui Helped Her.

Branchland, W. Va.—In a letter from this place, Mrs. Elizabeth Chapman says: "I suffered from womanly trouble for nearly five years. I tried all the doctors in the country, but they did me no good. I can say that I certainly do believe that Cardui saved my life. I took Cardui, and now I am entirely well. I have gained 15 pounds, and feel like a new woman. I am thankful for what this medicine has done for me. I hope all who suffer from any kind of womanly trouble will give Cardui a fair trial.

I will continue to recommend this great remedy to all friends, for I cannot praise Cardui half as highly as it deserves." You may be sure, that if Cardui will relieve and cure such serious cases as Mrs. Chapman's—and it is doing this every day—it will certainly help those women who have no serious symptoms, but are just weak and ailing. Whether seriously sick, or simply weak, try Cardui. It will help you. In the past fifty years, Cardui has benefited more than a million women. Why not test it for your troubles?

N. B.—Write to Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper, on request.

PA'S ANSWER. "What is an indeterminate sentence, Pa?" "Matrimony, my son."

SCALES ALL OVER HER BODY "About three years ago I was affected by white scales on my knees and elbows. I consulted a doctor who treated me for ringworm. I saw no change and consulted a specialist and he claimed I had psoriasis. I continued treatments under him for about six months until I saw scales breaking out all over my body save my face. My scalp was affected, and my hair began to fall. I then changed doctors to no avail. I went to two hospitals and each wanted to make a study of the case and seemed unable to cure it or assure me of a cure. I tried several patent medicines and was finally advised by a friend who has used Cuticura on her children since their birth, to purchase the Cuticura Remedies. I purchased a cake of Soap, the Ointment and the Resolvent. After the first application the itching was allayed.

"I am still using the Soap and Ointment and now feel that none other is good enough for my skin. The psoriasis has disappeared and I everywhere feel better. My hands were so disfigured before using the Cuticura Remedies that I had to wear gloves all the time. Now my body and hands are looking fine." (Signed) Miss Sara Burnett, 2135 Fitzwater St., Philadelphia, Pa., Sept. 30, 1910.

Cuticura Soap (25c) and Cuticura Ointment (50c) are sold throughout the world. Send to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., sole props., 135 Columbus Ave., Boston, for free book on affections of the skin and scalp.

Generous Advice. "If the Japanese want to fight us," said the nervous man, "why don't they begin?" "Perhaps," replied the calm and collected person, "they are waiting for more tips from our military experts on how to proceed."

Ware's Black Powder And Ware's Baby Powder will cure when other remedies fail, because they are different. For Stomach and bowels only. Ware Black Powder Company, Dallas, Tex.

Occasionally or oftener people lead a man to believe they admire him when in reality they are only trying to work him.

Garfield Tea purifies the blood, eradicates rheumatism, gout and other diseases. A suspicious woman raises a large crop of doubts.

# BETTER TEETH OR DENTIST'S BILLS

Your teeth decay because particles of food are crevices between and on the teeth and create germs of decay. Ordinary tooth powders and washes are entirely inadequate to prevent it.

The Toilet Antiseptic, a harmless germicide. Just a little in a glass of water, and rinse the mouth at the brush the teeth thoroughly. It will kill the teeth, prevent tartar, destroy all germs and save you dentist's bills. Paxtine thoroughly cleanses, deodorizes and keeps pure and odorless and bridgework. Paxtine superior to liquid antiseptics and peroxide for all toilet and hygienic uses. At Druggists 25c and 50c, or sent postpaid upon receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass. Send for a free sample.

Moissant's Comparison. "The late John B. Moissant was a general as well as a skillful airman," said a Chicago editor.

"I remember well a visit he once made with drawings of an aeroplane of his own invention under his arm. I asked him a little about the machine—it certainly had a heavy, awkward look. But he said with a laugh: "Oh, don't judge even an aeroplane by its outside. What if the man who discovered the oyster hadn't stopped to pry open the shell?"

FOR TETTER, SCALY FACE ERUPTION. Use Tetterine. It is also an absolute cure for Eczema, Ringworm, Erysipelas, Itch, Scald Head and all other skin diseases. It gives instant relief and effects permanent cures.

"After thirty years experience in the drug business I can truthfully say that I have never seen a remedy equal to Tetterine for skin diseases. A few applications have made a complete cure of Tetter on hands, which I had almost despaired of ever curing. I also find it unequalled for chapped and tough skin."—Island B. Hall, Druggist, Mankato, Minn.

Tetterine, 50 cents at druggists or by mail from J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

Tuberculosis in Japan. Japan is not lagging behind in the fight against tuberculosis. The Japan Health Association has over 200,000 local members, and carries on a campaign of lectures in the cities and towns of the country. Tuberculosis is increasing in Japan, due chiefly, Prof. S. Kitasato of Tokyo says, to the development of the factory system of industry, the introduction of modern methods and manners of civilization and the increasing acuteness of the climate.

Proof Positive. "I heard he was in bad odor with her family, but that's true?" "Draw your own conclusions. It was a centless marriage."

Taylor's Cherokee Remedy of Sweet Gum and Mullein is Nature's great remedy—Cures Coughs, Colds, Croup and Whooping Cough and all throat and lung troubles. At druggists, 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle.

What is passing in the heart of another rarely escapes the observation of one who is a strict anatomist of his own.—Shelley.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Think all you speak, but speak not all you think.—Delorem.

# Don't Trifle With Your Health

At the first sign of any trouble take Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. It has an established reputation as a health maker and preserver. Refuse anything else. The Bitters is really excellent, and worthy of a trial in cases of

Poor Appetite Sour Risings Indigestion Spring Ailments Costiveness or Malarial Disorders

Pettit's Eye Salve 100 YEARS OLD QUICK RELIEF EYE TROUBLES

# PURNAM FADELESS DYES

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

He (after a long time)—I'll soon have to go away on a long trip. She (tightly)—Well, I'm sure that is a big improvement over boring people.

To restore a weak stomach, take Garfield Tea. Go to sleep without doubt.

# Chicken, All Right.

A Camden lawyer walked into a restaurant the other day, prepared to order himself a chicken dinner. The waitress approached him. He looked at her and said: "How's chicken?" "I'm all right," she answered, cheerily; "how's yourself?"

Household troubles: Headache, Toothache, Earache, Stomach ache, Hamstrings Wizard Oil cures these aches and pains so why don't you keep a bottle in the house.

It is the rally of loyal allies which helps most to win a good cause to victory.—W. S. Royston.

Better general health is sure to follow the use of the natural Herb laxative, Garfield Tea. It corrects constipation.

It's no use a church advertising the Bible when it is dodging its bills.

# Spring Humors

Come to most people and cause many troubles—pimples, boils and other eruptions, besides loss of appetite, that tired feeling, biliousness, indigestion and headache.

The sooner you get rid of them the better, and the way to get rid of them and to build up the system is to take Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Get it today in usual liquid form or chocolate tablets called Sarsatabs. Buyers wanted for new 20c 40c 60c 80c 100c 120c 140c 160c 180c 200c 220c 240c 260c 280c 300c 320c 340c 360c 380c 400c 420c 440c 460c 480c 500c 520c 540c 560c 580c 600c 620c 640c 660c 680c 700c 720c 740c 760c 780c 800c 820c 840c 860c 880c 900c 920c 940c 960c 980c 1000c

FATHER BEDS Buyers wanted for new 20c 40c 60c 80c 100c 120c 140c 160c 180c 200c 220c 240c 260c 280c 300c 320c 340c 360c 380c 400c 420c 440c 460c 480c 500c 520c 540c 560c 580c 600c 620c 640c 660c 680c 700c 720c 740c 760c 780c 800c 820c 840c 860c 880c 900c 920c 940c 960c 980c 1000c

PATENTS For sale in patents. Product of the Patent Office. This page back from Fitzgerald & Co., Box 8, Washington, D. C.

W. N. U., HOUSTON, NO. 14-1911.

## The Fountain Head of Life Is The Stomach

A man who has a weak and impaired stomach and who does not properly digest his food will soon find that his blood has become weak and impoverished, and that his whole body is improperly and insufficiently nourished.

**DR. PIERCE'S GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY makes the stomach strong, promotes the flow of digestive juices, restores the lost appetite, makes assimilation perfect, invigorates the liver and purifies and enriches the blood. It is the great blood-maker, flesh-builder and restorative nerve tonic. It makes men strong in body, active in mind and cool in judgement.**

This "Discovery" is a pure, glyceric extract of American medical roots, absolutely free from alcohol and all injurious, habit-forming drugs. All its ingredients are printed on its wrappers. It has no relationship with secret nostrums. Its every ingredient is endorsed by the leaders in all the schools of medicine. Don't accept a secret nostrum as a substitute for this time-proven remedy of known composition. Ask your neighbors. They must know of many cures made by it during past 40 years, right in your own neighborhood. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Dr. R. V. Pierce, Pres., Buffalo, N. Y.

## FOR PINK EYE DISTEMPER CATARRHAL FEVER AND ALL NOSE AND THROAT DISEASES

Cures the skin and acts as a preventive for others. Liquid given on the tongue. Safe for broad masses and all others. Best kidney remedy. 50 cents and \$1.00 a bottle; \$5.00 and \$10.00 the dozen. Sold by all druggists and horse goods houses, or sent express paid, by the manufacturer.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists, GOSHEN, INDIANA

## W. L. DOUGLAS

ESTAB. 1876 \$2.50 \$3 \$3.50 & \$4 SHOES FOR MEN AND WOMEN

W. L. Douglas shoes cost more to make than ordinary shoes, because higher grade leathers are used and selected with greater care. These are the reasons why W. L. Douglas shoes are guaranteed to hold their shape, look and fit better and wear longer than any other shoes you can buy.

**BEWARE OF SUBSTITUTES.**

The genuine have W. L. Douglas name and the retail price stamped on the bottom, which guarantees full value and protects the wearer against high prices and inferior shoes. **NEVER SUBSTITUTES CLAIMED TO BE JUST AS GOOD.**

If your dealer cannot supply you with the genuine W. L. Douglas shoes, write for Mail Order Catalogue. Shoes sent direct from factory to wearer, all charges prepaid. W. L. Douglas, 145 Spauld St., Brockton, Mass. \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00

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THE MACHINE YOU WILL EVENTUALLY BUY IF IT'S UNDERWOOD IT'S GOOD

UNDERWOOD TYPEWRITER COMPANY (Incorporated) HOUSTON BRANCH 1015 CAPITOL AVENUE

## \$2,000 in Prizes for Big Game Fish FIELD AND STREAM

"America's Magazine for Sportsmen" is offering 203 Prizes for the Biggest Fresh and Salt Water Game Fish Caught During 1911.

Prizes for the biggest fish caught each month and grand prizes for the entire season in each class, including \$500 silver cup, silver medals, rods and reels, guns and sportsman's equipment. List of prizes and conditions of contest published each month. Read the stories of How, When, Where and with what tackle these big fish were killed. Special introductory offer of a three months' trial subscription to FIELD AND STREAM, together with the 1911 Angler's Guide, including the latest Game and Fish Laws for 1911 and a five-foot Heddon split #1 All for \$1.00.

Send in your order today and learn all about this great contest. FIELD AND STREAM PUB. COMPANY, 26 East 21st Street, New York City

# Miss Bangs and Miss Whiton's School for Girls

WITHIN EASY ACCESS of all parts of the city, and of the great libraries and museums. Opportunity given for attendance at public entertainments of educational and artistic value.

THOROUGH AND CONSERVATIVE TRAINING, moral, intellectual and physical, with expert supervision in every department, thus insuring definite and certain results.

FACULTY LARGE, each teacher a specialist; and pupils assured the individual attention adapted to their respective needs.

PRIMARY, PREPARATORY AND ACADEMIC DEPARTMENTS; also a unique department known as the UPPER HOUSE, for graduate and special students desiring to spend the winter in New York in a congenial social atmosphere, under the most favorable conditions for culture of social graces and for intelligent advancement. The UPPER HOUSE is in a large degree free from the ordinary restrictions of a school.

BEST ADVANTAGES of New York available for the study of Music, Art, Elocution, Languages and Dancing.

PHYSICAL EXERCISES. Special attention given with the object of promoting health, grace and ease of motion and repose of manner. The gymnastic exercises are in charge of a graduate of Dr. Sargent, of Cambridge, Mass. SUMMER CAMP in New Hampshire.

THE SUCCESS OF THE SCHOOL has been so pronounced that it has received the highest commendation of the leading educators of the country as well as of the highest officials of the U. S. Government. Miss Bangs and Miss Whiton refer by permission to the presidents of ten colleges and universities and to President and Mrs. Taft, Ex-Vice-President and Mrs. Fairbanks, Ex-President and Mrs. Roosevelt, and the Chief Justice.

# Nature's Vegetable Laxative Grandma's Tea

A Pleasant Substitute for Salts, Oils or Pills

CURES CONSTIPATION ACTS GENTLY—CLEANSES THOROUGHLY—TAKES ALL DELICIOUS

# You Look Prematurely Old

Because of those ugly, grizzled hairs. Use "LA CREOLE" HAIR DRESSING. PRICE, 50c, retail.



LOCAL AND PERSONAL ITEMS

Vacation is here.

J. G. Ehly of Boerne was in Cotulla yesterday.

The Pearsall ball team played first game this season with Cotulla yesterday.

Miss Adele Reed visited friends in San Antonio this week.

L. A. Kerr and family visited San Antonio during the week.

J. M. Daniel was here from Laredo during the week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Fullerton went to San Antonio yesterday on a brief visit.

Miss Caroline Cotulla returned Sunday from a visit to her brother at Laredo.

John R. Black made a business visit to San Antonio during the week.

Miss Bessie Manly spent the week in San Antonio visiting the Carnival.

Fine weather on dry land farmers. Onion men had rather see more sunshine.

The rainfall for April this year looks like it will be a record breaker.

Nunnallys candies fresh by express at Gaddis' Pharmacy.

Mrs. B. J. Yowell and children spent the week in San Antonio visiting relatives.

J. M. Robbins returned from Laredo Monday. He was excused from the federal jury.

Mayor C. F. Binkley returned Tuesday from a brief business trip to San Antonio.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. E. Neal spent part of the week in San Antonio attending the Carnival.

Stockmen are all smiles these days. The range is fine and the weekly rains are making it better.

Miss Kate Burwell left yesterday for San Antonio to make a brief visit to her mother.

J. T. Carr returned Wednesday night from Laredo where he attended Federal court.

J. M. Dobie returned from Laredo Wednesday night. Mr. Dobie was foreman of the Federal grand jury.

Mrs. G. A. Manly returned yesterday from a week's visit to her daughter Mrs. P. H. Preston at San Antonio.

Roy Star of Bertram, who recently bought land East of Cotulla has moved here and begun improving his place.

Thursday evening's rain did not extend further South than Encinal. All the country between here and there was drenched.

Some fine onions were going out previous to Thursday's rain, but the rain will check shipment for several days.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Reed spent several days this week in San Antonio seeing the Carnival sights.

WANTED AT ONCE—Good cow fresh in milk for its care and feed. No long horns or prize fighters solicited. Good treatment guaranteed.—W. W. Wilson.

Thursday evening's rain did not extend more than ten miles East of Cotulla. West the fall was heavy for a considerable distance.

The Presbyterian church has just installed the latest improved gasoline light plant in their building.

Thos. Gardner was in from his ranch yesterday and reported a good rain. His crops are growing fast and the prospects are mighty good, he thinks. The Nueces is rising fast up his way.

W. Harris of Pearsall spent the week here getting the High School students in readiness for the play that was pulled off at the Auditorium Thursday night.

New Souvenir post cards at Gaddis' Pharmacy.

Mr. and Mrs. Roe Oliver have moved to Webb county, where Mr. Oliver and associates have leased a large ranch. They ordered the RECORD sent to Minera, which is their post office.

J. A. Conlan went to the first part of the week with a lot of steers for Mathew Carr. He reports heavy rains in the Northeastern part of the State.

Miss Flora Chapman, secretary of the C. C. Fawcett & Co's misfortune to run a through her shoe into her Monday. The splinter penetrated deep and made a painful wound.

There is considerable interest being manifested in the contest and a number of girls are in the running. Eight district. Today Zola Posey had 278,000; Miss Bobbie Mabry 110,970; Miss Lucile Reed 86,500; Miss Rowland 33,000; Miss Posey is a top-liner, and has a fine chance to win. Her friends are here but at other places are putting in some good work for her.

Rev. F. A. Barnes, formerly pastor of the Presbyterian church at Cotulla arrived Saturday and occupied the pulpit Sunday morning, and preached at the Methodist Church Sunday night. Since his departure from Cotulla Rev. Barnes has been stationed at San Angelo and San Saba. He is now making arrangements to go back to his old native South Carolina. This move is not because he dislikes Texas, but it is the desire of his mother. Rev. Barnes has become a benedict, but Mrs. Barnes did accompany him to Cotulla. She remained over at Austin to visit her parents. Rev. Barnes has many friends here who are glad to see him.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Turner of Chicago, returned home Tuesday after a ten days stay at the Chicago ranch, guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. Mewhirter. Turner owns a half interest in the irrigated farm which prizes 100 acres on the Nueces, and says he falls deeper in love with the country and climate every time he comes down. Turner is equally impressed on this trip they decided to build a nice home on the farm and move down. Mr. Turner is connected with the Kellogg-McKay Co., of Chicago, and expects to move to Cotulla as soon as he can arrange his interests there. "I think more of this country time I see it," he said to the RECORD. We paid \$300 per acre for our improved land two years ago, and last week I turned down a bona fide offer of \$400 per acre for my interest. This is an advance of \$100 per acre and shows you what I think of Nueces Valley land. Our onion crop this year is fair and the prices look good. As soon as the onion crop is out of the way we will put cotton on the ground. I believe this country is in its infancy as far as development is concerned, and the next five to ten years will witness a change never dreamed of."

BOUGHT 85 MULES.

Mayor C. F. Binkley and Curt Herring purchased eighty-five head of young mules at Sabinal last week. Mules are very scarce at present and are expected to be much higher this fall.

PEARSALL WINS IN FAST BALL GAME.

Pearsall won in a fast ball game on the local diamond yesterday evening. The score was 3 to 2 and the visitors won the game by hard hitting. Both teams played excellently and Pearsall has a strong team. He has a shade the best of Cotulla on batting qualifications, but as nearly evenly matched teams could be. Details of the game will appear next week.

Orville Carr returned from Palestine.

ONE MORE WEEK

OF THE

Big Sale

WHERE

Slaughtered Prices Rule!

Goods are marked down all over the store. The Red Tags tell the story of the slaughter we have made on prices. If you let this week go by without carrying away some of the bargains, don't make the same mistake next week.

Your Loss if you Don't Come!

C. C. Fawcett & Co.

**There's Always a Limit.**

Economy is a good thing generally. But there is always a limit in prices below which it is unsafe to go. Whenever you see a grocer who offers lower prices than ours, it would be a pretty good idea to look two or three times at the quality. We know this much. Nobody can buy for less money than we can. Nobody is able to sell at smaller profits.

This is a strong statement and a plain one, and we mean it. If you care to investigate, you will find that we know what we are talking about.

**Trice Brothers.**

Resolutions of Respect.

No Services at Presbyterian.

Missionary Union.

Since it has pleased God to call sister Lola Talbott from us, be it resolved by the ladies of the Ladies Aid Society and Sunday School of the Cotulla Baptist Church

First: That this society and Sunday School has lost a faithful member, whose life and walk was a worthy example of true piety.

Second: That she was a faithful wife, a kind friend and a worthy member of the church.

Third: That we will miss her much in our society; in the study of the Bible, and in all our work, but we shall meet her in the realm of eternal day.

Fourth: That we extend to the bereaved husband and family our deepest sympathy, and comfort them with the assurance of resurrection and a meeting beyond the grave.

Fifth: That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved husband, Dr. E. M. Talbott, a copy be spread on the minutes and a copy furnished for publication.

Mrs. C. F. Binkley, Mrs. M. T. Davis, Sr., Mes. H. M. Rowland, Committee.

Cures Chills of Course

Whenever you have a chill—a creepy sensation which spreads from the small of the back—feel warm yet shiver and shake—its time to start on

**Nyal's Chill Tonic**

Do not rely entirely on blankets and hot water bottles—they may bring temporary relief but will not rid the system of Malarial poisons.

Nyal's Chill Tonic will neither nauseate nor derange digestion. No disagreeable affects after. Easy to take, strengthens the blood and enables the system to throw off malarial poisons.

Relieves all pains and aches and clears the head. No buzzing and roaring in the ears.

**Gaddis' Pharmacy.**

Get it at Horger & Windrow's.

There will be no services at the Presbyterian Church Sunday morning on account of the Baccalaureate sermon for the High school graduates being arranged for at eleven o'clock. Regular evening services will be held at 8 p. m.—H. W. Hamilton, Pastor.

The Missionary society of the Presbyterian Church spent a most enjoyable afternoon Thursday with Mrs. Geo. Copp and her daughters. It was a great pleasure to have Mrs. H. O. Fischer who is now visiting at home, present. We note with pleasure the presence of Mrs. Dougherty who has recently moved here. Mrs. Dougherty requested the society to meet with her Thursday, April 27th, and all are especially requested to be present at this meeting.

Mrs. Copp served dainty refreshments, and in spite of the heavy rain and mud all heartily enjoyed the meeting.—Reporter.

New style fancy box paper at Gaddis' Pharmacy.