

The Cotulla Record.

VOL. 13. NO. 4.

COTULLA, TEXAS, MAY 13, 1911

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

RAILROAD BONUS IS ASSURED.

CITIZENS SUBSCRIBED LIBERALLY TO PROPOSITION.

The mass meeting at the Court House last Saturday night resulted in the assurance of raising the bonus asked for the down the river railroad.

Mayor C. F. Binkley presided over the meeting. Judge Frank B. Earnest made a talk outlining the advantages to Cotulla of an East and West railroad. His talk was brief but to the point and effective. Although many citizens whose contributions will be liberal, were not present, over \$12,000 was subscribed in a few minutes. A committee was appointed to continue the soliciting and the meeting adjourned. Between \$16,000 and \$18,000 can be raised in the town. \$40,000 is required down to the West line of the Black rangel and practically \$20,000 has been assured from the land owners.

There now appears no question about the bonus. The railroad people have informed Mayor Binkley that they will be here within a short time to sign up a bonus contract.

MOVES HERE FROM KENTUCKY.

Fred Dunning and family of Owensboro, Ky. arrived here last Sunday and will make LaSalle county their home. Mr. Dunning has a tract of land East of Cotulla that he is opening and will build a home on it.

He says he believes this is the finest climate in the world and has come to stay. Mr. Dunning owned a soda water bottling plant in Kentucky, but closed out his business there entirely.

CARD OF THANKS.

We desire to thank the good people who came to our aid during the sad hour of the death of our son. Those who rendered us assistance will never be forgotten.

E. C. HATTON AND FAMILY.

PRESBYTERIAN MISSIONARY SOCIETY.

The Ladies of the Presbyterian Missionary Society were royally entertained by Mrs. L. S. Johnston on Thursday afternoon.

There were a goodly number of the membership present and the following guests, Mrs. Mounds, Mrs. Morrow, Mrs. Talbott and the Rev. Mr. Chasteen, Christian Evangelist.

The devotional exercises were conducted by Mrs. Chevalier, and the entire afternoon was one of pleasure and profit. Refreshments of delicious cream and cake was served.

Our next regular meeting will be a picnic in the Rock neighborhood. When the invitation was extended the Society, there was not a face but what grew brighter, and no one present but what recalled with pleasure the day we were entertained by that hospitable company of friends a year ago and the response to the invitation was unanimous and eager. A very delightful feature of those occasions being that the gentlemen who are directly or indirectly related to the members of the Society are also invited, and there will be sure to be a jolly good time in store for all. Don't forget the date, Thursday, May 18, the day for the Presbyterian Missionary Society to be entertained at the Rock picnic grounds.

REPORTER pro tem

NOTICE.

Mrs. J. L. Starkey, of La Salle County, Texas, independent executrix of the estate of W. S. Starkey, deceased, having been granted original letters testamentary on the 28th day of February A. D. 1911, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against the estate of W. S. Starkey to present the same in the time required by law.

Mrs. Ella L. Starkey.

REGULAR SESSION OF COMMISSIONERS.

TRANSACT ALL BUSINESS MONDAY AND TUESDAY.

The Commissioners of La Salle county met Monday in a regular session. There were present Judge C. C. Thomas, Commissioners M. H. McMahan, S. J. Jordan and J. W. Baylor, Clerk G. H. Knaggs and Deputy Sheriff B. Wildenthal.

Reports of the various officials was taken up, checked and approved. This work occupied the greater part of the day Monday. Tuesday the following accounts were approved and ordered paid

ACCOUNTS APPROVED

T. A. Coleman & Co., cash and supplies for road hands	\$643.49.
T. B. Poole, roadwork	1,409.19.
Reys Pena, janitor district court	3.21.
B. Wildenthal, expenses in lunacy case	19.31.
J. E. Evetts, roadwork	6.42.
E. Ortiz, cleaning jail yard	4.81.
J. E. Evetts, road and bridge work	34.75.
W. H. Sylvester, map for county	16.75.
J. E. Evetts, road work	22.47.
Mrs. A. Burks, road work	3.50.
Worrell Mfg. Co., disinfectant	50.00.
Cotulla REGRD, stationary	23.45.
Millett Mercantile Co., opening up road	300.00.

CHILDREN'S DAY SERVICES.

We expect to have our regular Children's Day program on the 13th of this month. Everyone is cordially invited to be present.

John M. Lynn,
Pastor Methodist Church.

NOTICE.

The Foreign Missionary Society of M. E. Church, will meet at the home of Mrs. Glen Bartlett Thursday May 18th. at 3 P. M. all members please be present.

NEWS ITEMS FROM MILLETT.

Millett, Texas, May 12th.—Millett and surrounding country is now blossoming like a rose, prospects are good for a corn crop, most of the corn is now in silk and tassel and one more rain ought to make us a fine crop. cotton while a little backward on account of cool weather, is a very good stand and looking reasonably well. Sorghum, Milo Maize, and Egyptian wheat are simply fine. In fact we never had better promises of a bountiful harvest at this time of the year.

Dr. W. N. Stanley arrived Thursday and will locate here, his family will follow soon.

C. F. Binkley unloaded two car loads of young mules which he took out to pasture Thursday.

Mr. O. N. Johnson was seen on our streets yesterday.

Mrs. Brown and Mrs. W. E. Earnest are visiting friends in Laredo this week.

CHESTER HATTON DIES.

Chester Hatton, eighteen year old son of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Hatton died last Saturday night at their farm twelve miles East of Cotulla, after an illness of six weeks or more.

Mr. Hatton and family moved here from Colorado only a short time ago, and settled on land he purchased. The young man took sick shortly afterward, and lingered until death came. In the meantime other members of the family, and the father, the young man's death, the father was confined to his bed, and none of the family was able to attend the funeral.

Friends took charge of the body and brought it to Cotulla where interment was made Sunday afternoon. Rev. J. M. Lynn, pastor of the Methodist Church conducted the funeral services.

GRAHAM-LOGGINS.

The marriage of Dr. R. L. Graham and Miss Clementina Loggins was solemnized Thursday morning at 8 o'clock a. m. at Baptist church in Devine, Texas. The church was made attractive by decorations of cut flowers and ferns.

To Lohengrin's wedding march, played by Miss Minnie Briscoe, the four ushers Frank Briscoe, Milton Dubose, George Briscoe and Edgar Morris came up the aisle. Following them came the bride and groom. The simple and impressive ceremony was read by Rev. Ward, pastor of the First Baptist Church of Devine. After the conclusion of the service the bridal party passed out to strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march.

Immediately after the ceremony Dr. and Mrs. Graham departed for Cotulla, their future home.

The brides gown was beautiful creation of Brown chiffon over brown and Green, messaline, with hat and accessories to match. She carried a large bouquet of bride's roses. The groom was dressed in conventional black.

Mrs. Graham was a popular teacher in the Cotulla Public School here this last term. Her many admirable traits of character have won for her scores of friends. Dr. Graham is a leading physician of the city. Their numerous friends wish for them many years of happiness.

NOTICE TO S. S. OFFICERS.

All officers and committees of this district are requested to meet at the Presbyterian Church at 4 p m Sunday. There is some important, unfinished work to be taken up and not only the office holders but all friends of this work are requested to meet with us.

W. A. TARVER, Pres.
K. BURWELL, Sec.

ONLY FEW MORE CARS ONIONS LEFT.

PRICES BOOSTED 25 CENTS PER GRATE THIS WEEK.

Onion shipments for this season is about over. Less than fifteen cars remain to go out. Up to this date shipments have amounted to 154 cars.

Messers, L. N. Wonder and L. S. Elwell have not moved any of their crops yet, and they will have about fifteen cars. Practically every other grower has made a complete clean up. A fine class of onions have gone out of Cotulla this season. One grower loaded six cars fancy out of a total of eight. Others got a fancy grade on half their crop. Prices were jumped up 25 cents a crate this week and the association expects to make a net average to the grower of \$1.25 per crate for the season. This will be just about double the season a year ago. Cotulla's onion crop short as it is will bring the growers almost \$100,000.

ORPHANS HOME GRATEFUL.

Mrs. E. A. Keck is in receipt of a letter from R. John McLean Supt. of the M. E. Orphanage of Waco Tex., thanking the young people of the Auxiliary of the of the Home Missionary Society for a box of nice clothing sent them, the clothing was valued at \$15 and was recieved just in their time of need, Mrs. E. A. Keck Supt. of this work and Mrs. Glen Bartlett were untiring in their efforts to have the orphans prove useful to the little orphans and their efforts through the Christian love of the Ladies, and the Blessing of the Heavenly Father, were crowned with much success. This Society is doing much good work for the Master; may they increase in members, and be wonderfully blessed in his name

REPORTER.

Summer Season Really Beginning

K. Burwell Really Prepared to Meet the Season's Demand

With the entering of the White Goods Season we have received an immense stock of the leading White Goods lines. Our line of Linweaves, the most beautiful and practical dress fabric on the market. Fancy 36 in 20c and 25c; plain 36 in 12 1-2c, 15c, 20c and 25c; 40 in 25c, 35c and 45c. Our White Linen range as follows: 27 in 20c; 36 in pure linen 25c; 36 in pure linen 50c; 90 in pure linen \$1.00.

Embroidery Flouncing, Bands and Allovers are Exceptionally Good.

Our lines in these goods are exceptionally good and our stock very large. All lines of Laces are exceptionally good, and we are prepared to assist you in planing your white Dress.

We Carry Butterick Patterns, Sell the Delineator and give you a Counter Sheet upon Request whenever you call for them.

K. BURWELL

Our Millinery Department Is Doing the Business
THE MOST CORRECT STYLES AT THE MOST CORRECT PRICES ARE FOUND RIGHT HERE

Of devices for the elimination of space there is no end. There can be none, until the people stop progressing. Occasionally a project is proposed of more than usual daring. The particular prize for which the commercial world is now striving is the trade of South America, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer. North America and Europe each want the bulk of it. The natural advantage which this continent possesses has so far been more than balanced by European aggressiveness. And now European proposals to cut in two the time distance that separates her from the object of her commercial longing. It is figured that five days are long enough to transport European goods to South American consumers. To establish such a schedule involves engineering and financial difficulties which may, of course, finally prove its impossibility. By reliable parties the "Ibero-Afro-American railway" is proposed, first, to cross Spain to Gibraltar, where ferry boats will transport trains to the African coast; thence run to Bathurst, the nearest point to South America. From Bathurst to Pernambuco, Brazil, is but a three-day run for fast steamers. The cost of carrying out this project, daring as it seems, would be but a mere fraction of what the United States alone is paying for the Panama canal. And a half dozen European nations would be benefited by it. It seems by no means impossible.

An unusually peculiar damage suit has just been decided in New York by which the widow of a fire chief has been awarded \$25,000 for the loss of his life in a furniture establishment fire. The chief fell through an open well hole in the building into a cellar half filled with water and was drowned before he could be rescued. The open well hole was in violation of a city ordinance. This suit, with its large damages, will help to emphasize the highly important fact that such ordinances are intended to prevent just such accidents, and that disregard of them leads to criminal and civic liability when a life is lost. There are many ordinances of the kind held lightly in regard until a fatal accident shocks the authorities.

Since it has been decided to establish municipal baths for the million at Coney island, other and ever more ambitious plans for its improvement have been formulated. These include a continuous walk and drive along the entire five miles of its water front, and a new bulkhead line, which has been authorized by government engineers. A contract has been let for a rip-rap wall, forty feet thick at its base and twenty feet at the top, surmounted by a concrete walk. This will protect the island from those periodic invasions by the Atlantic which have frequently been quite destructive. All of which is expected to attract a higher average of patronage than the resort has hitherto enjoyed.

The barbers of Annapolis have appealed to the secretary of the navy to compel the musicians in the Academy band who have opened barber shops "on the side" to abandon competition with local tonsorial artists. From the consumer's point of view there may be poor expectation of getting a velvet shave from the hand that hammers the bass drum, although this is offset by the prospect of an expert massage from the nimble-fingered flutist. Possibly the barbers, per se, may force the issue by carrying the war into Africa, form a band of their own and serenade the commandant at unwanted tours.

Alfred Girardet, professor of operatic expression at the Paris Conservatoire, says that he knows there must be good voices somewhere in the United States, but that three-quarters of the Americans who apply for instruction in singing are terribly handicapped by never having studied piano-playing. If the gifted Frenchman's statement increases the number of young Americans who take lessons on the piano, he will incur the resentment of folks who live next door.

A certain minister of the Gospel hailing from New Zealand advocates a plan to tattoo the chins of married women to distinguish them from their unmarried sisters. If a mark were tattooed for every marriage, some of our society queens would resemble picture galleries.

A 25-cent piece was recently taken from the foot of an elephant in the New York Zoo, where it had been securely hidden till the creature's discomfort over its ill-gotten wealth became apparent. The animals must be catching graft from the humans.

Mr. Wentworth's Dog
By DONALD ALLEN
(Copyright, 1921, by Associated Literary Press.)

It was 2 o'clock in the afternoon on a certain day when Miss Ethel Blaine left the manor house known as The Willows for a walk down the highway and then a turn to the left into the hills. There was a cave there among the rocks and scrubpines, and it was her intention to pay it a visit. At just the same hour, on the same afternoon, Mr. Hugh Wentworth left the manor house known as The Poplars for a walk up the highway and then turn to the right into the hills. There were partridges among the pines, and he had his gun along to make victims. He was accompanied by his dog. It wasn't a high-bred dog and a thing of beauty, but he had a mission to perform before getting off the earth.

The distance between The Willows and The Poplars was two miles. There wasn't a willow within three miles of The Willows and there wasn't a poplar within four miles of The Poplars. Miss Blaine had just returned home from a year out west, and Mr. Wentworth had been civil engineering in the south.

Miss Ethel found the cave all right. It wasn't much of a cave. One sitting down in it was only four feet from the entrance.

There was romance there, however. One could sit down on a stone and hear the pines whispering, the squirrels chattering and the partridges clucking. One could think of the Indian maiden who committed suicide there rather than wed a rich young white man. Counterfeiters and horse thieves had used that cave. Gallant knights had slept there and cooked their own breakfast of bacon and eggs while out on tours to rescue damsels all forlorn. Lovers had sat there and pledged their vows.

No place could have been better adapted to meditation. True, a sort of animal odor clung to the cave, but one could think of the past and wonder over the future. Many girls have



He Was Accompanied by His Dog.

to meditate on street corners and in back yards. Miss Ethel had sat in the cave meditating for a long half hour, and had become sleepy over it, when the dog of destiny aroused her. He uttered a bark close by, and she heard a human voice not far away crying out:

"Sit 'em, Rover! Go for it, old boy!"

At the back end of the cave there was a small tunnel between jagged rocks. The girl thought she heard a stir back there, and the animal odor became more pronounced.

"Hunt him down—hunt him down!" cried the voice as the dog barked and whined.

The dog appeared at the mouth of the cave and glared and growled at the girl. He had seen girls before, but never one in a cave. She wasn't on his master's land, but she was in ambush and a suspicious person. And the dog's master, who seemed to be delayed by the tangle, shouted again:

"Go in, Rover—go in! By George, I believe it's a fox! After his scalp old man!"

Then a red fox, whose den was at the back end of the cave, and who had been keeping tab on the girl from the first, made a rush for freedom. At the same moment the dog made a rush into the cave.

Miss Ethel rose up, to be knocked down again, and while the animals were fighting beside her body up came Mr. Wentworth and blazed away with his shotgun. He was an excitable young man. He put as many shots into the dog as he did into the fox, and at least one struck the girl in the hand and assisted her materially to scream out. Dog and fox wrangled away into the pines together, and the partridge hunter stepped forward and exclaimed:

"Heavens above, but I've killed a girl!"

"No, you haven't!" was the reply as Miss Ethel arose and held out her bleeding hand. "No, you haven't killed me, but it isn't your fault. You meant to do it!"

"My dear Miss—Miss—"

"Oh, you needn't make any ex-

cesses! How can you say you didn't see me before you fired? Of course, you saw me!"

"But I didn't—believe me, I didn't! I'm sorry, you know! I never can forgive myself. Here—let me bind your hand with my handkerchief. Ah, the shot did not penetrate! It struck and glanced off. The scratch will be well in a week."

"It may, or blood poison may set in. I never saw such a piece of carelessness. Why didn't you look to see if I was here before you fired? Why you might have fired all the shot into my face!"

"But you see, my dear Miss—Miss—" he replied as he was busy rendering first aid. "how did I know that there was a girl in this cave? I didn't even know there was a cave. I didn't know there was a fox in the cave. I ought to have known—yes, I ought to have known, but I didn't see you, and I beg to assure you that the wound is only a slight one."

"But I say you might have killed a girl!"

"Yes, yes, but I didn't, and I can never be grateful enough. Do you feel never so dizzy, Miss—Miss—"

"And that dog of yours," she said, without heeding his question—"he must be an idiot of a dog!"

"He is—he surely is."

"He ought to have waited till the fox got out of the cave."

"I know—I know, and I'll speak to him about it. That is, I'll give him a thrashing. Yes, he should have invited the fox to come out. You believe me when I say I regret the incident, don't you?"

"Why—why, I suppose I do, and I hope it will be a great moral lesson to you."

"It will—it surely will."

"Then, if your gun is unloaded, and your dog can behave himself, you may walk to the highway with me. I do feel a bit weak, and I don't care to faint away here."

"Heaven forbid! Miss—Miss—, my name is Hugh Wentworth, of The Poplars. If you feel a faintness coming on, I will look for some water."

"I think possibly I can get home," was the reply, as the girl turned away her head to smile.

As a matter of fact, after the first shock she had enjoyed the situation. Never in all her nineteen years before had she had a chance to

give his name, and of course, was dying to get hers, but she wasn't giving in. As they reached the highway she said:

"I think I can get home from here, as you are kind enough to say that I am not mortally wounded!"

"But, no, no, no! I could never forgive myself. Here comes the dog after us. Shall I load the gun and shoot him?"

"Don't put all the blame on the poor dog. He didn't have the gun!"

"I see—I see. Dear me, I shall never shoot another girl in all my life!"

This was said in such lenient tones and the young man seemed so crushed to earth that Miss Ethel could restrain her mirth no longer.

In reply to her peal of laughter Mr. Wentworth halted, and cast a quick glance at her and then exclaimed:

"You have forgiven me! I shall walk home with you! You will give me your name!"

And she walked and he walked and the dog walked. Yes, they all walked to The Willows, and the young man and his dog were invited in and he unarmored redressed. After that—Well, things are getting along so nicely that there are occasions when Mrs. Blaine is heard to sigh and exclaim:

"How am I to get along after Ethel leaves me!"

There's Truth in It.

Jack London, at a publishers' dinner in New York, said of industry: "The boy who starts at the bottom in some big concern thinks all he needs to do is to work his very best, and then his employer will raise him up and up till, finally, he is made general manager. As a matter of fact, the truth lies nearer Lawson's case."

"Lawson," said the head of a rich firm, "I have noticed that you work with amazing zest. No detail of the business is too small to escape you. No task too hard. You are the first to arrive in the morning, you are the last to leave at—"

"Oh, thank you, sir. Thank you, sir," cried Lawson, expecting his salary to be doubled.

"Hence, Lawson," his employer ended, with a snarling laugh, "I'll ask you to dig out the first of the month. It is men of your caliber who get a business down pat and then go and start rival establishments in the next block!"

Expert Advice.

"How long does it take to learn how to run an automobile?"

"You'll need about three days to acquaint yourself with the working parts of the machine and a week to master the vocabulary."

Result of Position.

"What a peculiar gait your friend Hobbes has."

"That's because he is the sort of man who is always on the fence."

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Will Work Anywhere

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

GET MARRIED
ANY TIME but send your orders for wedding invitations. We have the latest styles, lowest prices, and do best work. Samples at this office.

The Buyers' Guide
The firms whose names are represented in our advertising columns are worthy of the confidence of every person in the community who has money to spend. The fact that they advertise stamps them as enterprising, progressive men of business, a credit to our town, and deserving of support. Our advertising columns comprise a Buyers' Guide to fair dealing, good goods, honest prices.

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COTULLA, TEXAS

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Reading Matter
The home news; the doings of the people in this town; the gossip of our own community, that's the first kind of reading matter you want. It is more important, more interesting to you than that given by the paper or magazine from the outside world. It is the first reading matter you should buy. Each issue of this paper gives to you just what you will consider
The Right Kind of Reading Matter

PACKER JIM'S GUARDIANSHIP

By ROY NORTON

Copyright by F. L. Nelson

WHEN a man associates with burros for eight or ten years he gets the burro habit, and, like drinking or smoking, so they say, it's hard to break off. It was pretty well fixed on Jim Tipton when first he came to the Sierra Madre along with Baldy and three or four other pack mules, but Baldy was his intimate friend, and the others didn't count.

It was when Holcomb Valley, away up in the tops of the hills, was a real camp, where every one was busy getting gold, or sure he was going to get it, and it was nobody's business who anybody else was or where he came from. Curiosity starts lots of cotermines, so it didn't pay to want to know too much. All that any one ever really cared about was whether the other fellow was on the square, and Jim Tipton was all of that. So was Baldy. When Jim gave his word it was a certainty, whether he was only to bring in a sack of flour or take a mule-load of gold out, it would be done on time. And there isn't much of anything finer than always keeping your word and making good.

Jim had been a civilian teamster and packer with the army when things were lively along the desert, at a time in which a man didn't make any heavy bets, when he rolled in his blankets, that he would get up in the morning with his scalp. When the noble red man, as a reward for having tortured and murdered all he could, was finally pensioned into fat and lazy peace, Jim naturally drifted into packing, and the drifting and the packing brought him to Holcomb.

That's all any one knew of him, and more than anybody cared. But before long every one was glad he was there because packing wasn't a thing that most men ran away from, particularly when the trail ran away off into the high-back hills, through passes, along shelves by waterfalls, and over places where the ledge tried to lose itself in the face of the cliffs. It was no pigmy's job.

Even for a packer, Jim wasn't handsome, being that kind of a man that the desert makes, or makes the desert—tall, lean, and leanly, sun-browned to a red, and with little wrinkles around his eyes from much peering over hot sands. He was more liberal with everything than talk, of which he was miserly, perhaps through lack of practice. But the Lord Almighty's too busy to measure men by words. It's what they do. Be sure of that! So most men believe Jim stood pretty well with him, and others don't matter.

Baldy was a wise old chap, who had lived with Jim a long time. In fact, they must have become acquainted somewhere out on the desert before they came to the new camp. Baldy was rather a benevolent-looking burro, having a white face and whiskers and a pair of philanthropic ears much bigger around than any of his trim little legs, which a hand could grip. He seemed to think he had a right to go into any cabin where Jim was welcomed, and, come to think of it, most everybody else thought so. He was just like a good-natured dog that's always hanging around a table or a camp-fire and looking so longingly for a little attention or a scrap of something to eat that no one can refuse out of mere politeness. Baldy was real polite, too, because he never took anything without asking for it in his way. Jim said Baldy got his honesty from a preacher who raised him, but the boys thought it was really from associating with Jim himself.

Life with them was just about the same one day as another. Break camp in the morning, swing the pack trees on, get the loads up and throw the hitcher's bell clod away over the trail, Baldy's bell clod away over the trail, tink-tank as he led the way. Soft spots in the trail would stop the ringing until Jim came front and fixed it up. It was the same way with a bridge. Baldy would go up on it and tap it with his feet before putting his weight down until he got clear across, while the whole train would watch him go over, feeling sure of his judgment. And so every day they did the same, life beginning and ending with the trail. Always the trail.

Along about the time when the camp had settled into an every-day basis and was used to Jim and Baldy, Bill Pape came into the valley with his little girl. He wasn't strong enough to work in the hills, so made one of the first land entries in that country. It was almost the last thing any one else would have thought of, but the place was pretty enough, being a little valley through which a stream rambled along until it came to an edge where it fell off into a canon and made its bed out to the sagebrush flats, many miles below. Bill built him a cabin from the big logs around the valley's edge, and went into a sort of farming business, selling vegetables to the miners over at Holcomb for camp prices. He never got very well acquainted because he didn't seem to fit the West, but he wasn't a bad fellow. He was a dreamy kind of man, with book-learning. Used to read poetry and such.

Bill's place was the homiest anywhere around, and some way it ap-

pealed to Jim, who got into the habit of dropping over to the cabin with Baldy, whenever he got time, and watching Bill and his little Annie puttering around the flower-beds and truck patches. It seemed almost as if Jim and Baldy had been wanting a little girl to love for a mighty long time by the way they took up with Annie. Both of them used to pack her around on their backs, and several times Jim took her on the round trip to San Bernardino. And those were great trips!

Then came the time when she made all the trips with Jim and Baldy. It was when Bill died, leaving no relatives to whom he could send Annie. Jim brought the news.

There was a big time on at the dance-hall that night. More people there than usual. The lamps were swinging, and the fiddles going and the bar glasses clinking, when something came into the door that made everybody stop and take notice.

It was Jim Tipton, and in his arms he held a little girl who was crying and staring wide-eyed through her tears at the strangeness of a place she had never seen before.

Jim, standing there in the doorway with the black night behind him, put out one hand with a gesture that was part appeal and part command, and everybody listened. He waited until it was so still that you could almost hear the lights flicker.

"Boys," he said, in his slow voice, "Old Bill Pape's dead. Died about an hour ago, over in his cabin. I want somebody to help me take care of the girl tonight, and of him."

Now, death wasn't anything unusual in that sixty-foot log dance-hall. Men had died in it, and suddenly; but there was something about Bill Pape's dying, and something about that forlorn, sobbing baby girl that made every one feel a little queer. Most all the men volunteered to help, and all the women wanted to care for Annie. Probably they weren't the kind most men would want to take care of their children, but, after all, they might do worse. There's mighty few women had enough so there isn't something fine in them when it comes to a helpless little girl.

"Well, Bill Pape's away next day, the best they knew how. There was no preacher in the camp, so it was hard work to have a real ceremony, but a fellow who had served in the Mexican war played a tune on a bugle. Jim seemed to think Bill was the kind of fellow who didn't need any prayers.

From the very first Jim wouldn't allow any one to have any hand in the care of Annie, and it was a trifle awkward at times. There wasn't even a "chink" laundryman in the camp in those days, every man being his own washerwoman. Jim had always got along the way every one else did. Used to tie a rope around his clothes and anchor them in the creek where the swish and whirl of the waters did all the work. Did it well, too, although it was a trifle hard on things. That's why everybody around the camp looked kind of bleached out, as if everything they had was from some place where colors weren't very strong.

When Jim fell heir to Annie, he took to snooping around the laundry and some of the cabins, and it didn't break out for quite a while that he had taken lessons in ironing and brought flatirons up to his cabin from San Bernardino. The pains he used to take with Annie's subconcepts and pinafores were probably more than he had ever taken with anything else in all his life. Got so he was as proud of his starching and ironing as a woman could be.

Some of the boys discovered him one day, and with his white hat at an angle on the back of his head, his blue shirt-sleeves rolled up to the elbows, and laboriously ironing away on a lot of tucking. Jim was strong on tucks and frills for Annie. It got around the camp, and one day some body who didn't know him very well undertook to get funny about it. It took the big packer in a place where it evidently hurt. He declared himself.

"Seems to strike some of you sheep-herders as funny," he said, "the way I take care of Annie. Maybe it's because you don't like the way the work's done, and maybe it's just because you can't mind your own lay-outs. Well, I'm here to remark that the next fellow that butts his nose into me and Annie's business is going to get hurt. I'll interfere with his features!"

Then he walked away, but after that he took more care with his laundry work than ever, and folks got used to it. Nobody ever said anything more, because, as one of the boys remarked, "Jim had a flat-iron instead of a chip on his shoulder," and wasn't a safe man to have fun with.

Annie regularly joined the pack-train for the summer season. Men on the trail would hear the "tink-tank" of a bell, and then around a sharp curve, maybe, would come a solemn-looking old burro, more careful now than ever to find sure footing, and on his back would be a very little girl in a very big sunbonnet, sometimes weaving wild-flower chains, or, again, singing little baby songs.

Sometimes, too, Baldy came trudging along without her. That was when she could be found asleep in the arms of the big tank man, who soberly rode in the rear.

"You see," he used to explain with great gravity as though he knew more about babies than Mrs. Winslow, "she's just like cubs, and kittens, and all them other cute little cusses. She jest naterally has to go to sleep about once every so often, so's to get big and strong and purty."

Then he would ride on and catch up with Baldy, who would look back once in a while as if to make sure whether he could really trust the girl with Jim.

Again, you might come on them by their camp-fire at night, when the flames were shooting up and making the shadows of the trees look very deep and dark, and on a log would be sitting Jim telling stories to little Annie, whose eyes would be very open and very interested. If you looked hard you would probably find Baldy loafing around somewhere pretty close by.

They called the place where Bill Pape died "home," and although they kept the flowers and things looking neat and nice, the vegetables didn't get much care. Jim was too busy. Besides, Jim didn't seem to be much of a vegetable man.

"We've got to take care of this here place, Annie girl," he used to say, "because it's all you've got, and I promised your dad I'd look out for you."

Baldy gave a lot of trouble at first in his blundering way. He wasn't used to flower-beds and truck patches.



CONTINUED HIS FORWARD RUSH.

and thought that being a partner entitled him to eat most anything that was green around the place. Jim threatened to sell him, though, and maybe that was one reason he grew more careful. It was a very serious time.

"Baldy," Jim said, "you onery, no-account cuss, you've gone and eat the heads off four cabbages and five patches of marigolds, and now you've tried to swallow the rose-bush. I order let you go to some feller bound for the desert where there ain't nothin' to eat; but I'm going to give you one more chance, and a darn good club-bin."

So Baldy finally learned what not to eat.

Fall came along, and then there were occasional drifts of snow up to the high hills, and Jim was perplexed what to do with Annie. He didn't like the women of the camp, and he hated to have the girl away from him. So when he was down in San Bernardino, he took the advice of his warmest friend, "Judge Gregg," and put her at school in the convent. It was a bitter parting and hard for her to understand. Jim talked to her as if she were almost a grown woman instead of a five-year-old baby.

"Now, don't you feel bad, Annie girl," he consoled, as he patted her on the back. "I jest can't keep you with me, and I have to keep working. Besides, if I ain't lookin' out all the time and makin' a bluff at livin' on the place your daddy left you, some body'll come along and jump your claim. There! There! Don't cry. I'll come and see you every trip, and—his voice sank to a confidential whisper—"when summer comes again, and the brook is a runnin' and the birds a-singin', you can hit the trail with me and Baldy, just like you've been doin'."

He walked around the room with her a few times, while the good sister waited and concluded, "And you must learn to read, so's when you get back you can read to me, because I ain't strong on readin'."

With this final solace, he left her, and in time she grew to watch for his comings, and bear with his goings.

The winter came, when the snows fell deep, to be followed by the thaws when the milder air told of spring, and the land showed green again.

Everything in the camp was the same, but in the city, in the valley far below, there was great excitement and stir. Capitalists had come who were going to build a big dam across the canon below Jim's house, send their ditches over the valley below, and make the land worth something. Of course these men figured that Jim wouldn't give any trouble, and, if he did, it wouldn't amount to anything. He went ahead oblivious of all this until, on one of his trips, when he was coming away from the convent, a stranger stopped him in the street.

"You are Mr. James Tipton?"

"Yes."

"Well, I want to talk to you about that land you're squatting on up in the mountains. You'll have to get off."

Jim looked at the man in a daze, then woke up.

"Have to get off, eh? Squattin' on it, am I? That land belongs to my little Annie, and I'm her guardian, after a fashion. She's goin' to keep it unless she gets a mighty good price for it."

"Oh, no, she isn't," came the sneering rejoinder. "We've staked it legally, and you'll have to get off or be put off."

The man might have said more, but something checked his speech. It was Jim Tipton's two hands clenched round his throat and shaking him as if to jerk his head off.

"You keep off Annie's ground," Jim said between his teeth and with his head thrust out until his eyes were on a level with those of the other man.

"And I'll tell you right now, stranger, I'll kill any man that comes on, and

stick here and grab grass while I go over and give a few kind words to them fellers that's had a bonfire and have hopped Annie's ground."

The heavier grass which ran along the outer rim of the valley wriggled mysteriously for several minutes and the crickets stopped their creaky songs as he crawled along to get as far forward as possible. He would surprise them if he could get close enough, and if he couldn't—well, then it was up to the best side to make good.

He crept onward to where the grass was too short for concealment, and at the edge of a bare spot rested for a few minutes, with every nerve strung to a pitch.

It's strange how, when men know they are doing wrong, they get as alert as wild animals. Jim had hardly climbed to his feet and started warily toward them, when one of the men sighted him and swung a gun into view, shouting, as he did so: "Stop, or I'll shoot!"

Jim, seeing that further caution was useless, went ahead. If he had believed there was a chance of his getting closer he was mistaken. There was a crash, and all four men opened fire on him at once, without waiting to see whether his errand was peaceable or not. He had served too many years on the frontier to take chances, and their shots went above his head, because he had suddenly dropped flat upon the ground. Without hesitation, he fired back, and the one who had begun the battle pitched forward, and was out of the fight.

The others started to get away from the light of the fire which made them too good a target, but before they could do so Jim fired again. A second man staggered back, his gun falling from his hands, and did a wabbling turn, while Jim watched.

"I'd give it to you again," Jim thought, "but I'm a little shy on cartridges, and will take a chance on that one being enough."

The man staggered for a moment, then dropped to the ground, where he rolled over and over, but without offering further fight. Jim saw his fall, and then sprang up and forward, on the run. The boiling in his blood caused by that first sight of the burned cabin had long ago given way to a cooler mood, but it was none the less deadly. He knew the chances he was taking in running forward, and resorted to the border trick of "buck-jumping" from side to side as he ran, rendering the aim of the enemy less certain.

One of the men stood his ground, and fired repeatedly. Jim felt a quick, searing shock that was followed by an instant's giddiness, but continued his forward rush. His opponent was apparently out of ammunition, and frantically raised his hammer on empty shells. It was this alone that saved his life. Jim dropped his gun into the air, and his finger was convulsively tightening on the trigger, when he heard the harmless clicking, and lowered the weapon.

"Drop that gun and put your hands up," he shouted, "and tell your pardner to come alongside with his hands up. Quick! or I'll get you and tend to him later."

The jumper had sense enough to recognize that this was his only hope, and did as ordered. The other man, who had been in the background hurriedly reloading his pistol, came slowly forward with his hands in the air, and stopped beside his accomplice. No one spoke for an instant, and the whole scene was like a picture: two men standing there in the light of the night with their hands above their heads, while in front of them, with the glow bringing out the grimness of his face and the steady, cold glare of his eyes, was a man who leaned slightly forward with a poised pistol ready for instant action.

As if to add to the seriousness of it all, at one side rested a tragically still shape, and on the ground between them was seated another man who wove to and fro as if unconscious of the others, and half-delirious from a wound in his breast which he clutched with both hands.

"Who hired you to jump my Annie's claim?" Jim asked of the man who had stood his ground, and now there was no draw in his voice, but a sharp incisiveness.

The jumper hesitated, and didn't appear to want to answer. The packer's gun came suddenly into quick line with the man's head, and nothing but a brisk confession saved him. After that he was ready to talk. He realized that the one before him was in no mood to stop at anything, least of all his death. He read something in the grim, set face that sent a shuddering question through his mind as to whether even the answering of all question would bring mercy. It seemed that at that moment now it might be come an execution. Two examples of resistance were at his feet.

There was another instant's silence, in which time the man who had been rocking backward and forward on the ground gave another twist, and then gently gave on his side, and then stretched out his length, quiet and motionless. The man whose hands were in the air watched this convulsive movement with intent interest, but Jim's gaze never wavered from them. He had no pity for the others.

"I reckon you fellers were told to burn my Annie's cabin and to kill me if you could find an excuse, weren't you?"

"Yes," came the sullen answer, and Jim again seemed to be studying over something. Lights were dancing before his eyes, a kind of numbness was stealing over his heart, and it was hard work to keep from weaving about even as that man at his feet had done. He shut his teeth together hard in his determination to control himself and keep these two men be-

fore him from the knowledge that he was badly wounded. It must be done, he swore to himself, because it was for Annie, and all she had, and beside, he had promised to make good. But he must do something quick—before his own flame burned out.

"I ought to kill all of you," he said, and whatever effort he was making to keep steady was not betrayed in his voice. "I ought to kill you, but I'm goin' to give you a show."

He passed behind and searched them for more weapons, making sure that his work was thorough.

"Now," he ordered, "pick up your pal at your feet, because maybe he'll pull through. I guess no one can help the other one. Hit it hard for the gorge, and if either of you looks back his light goes out, because I've got your rifle, and am a dead shot."

They picked their groaning comrade up and started.

"When you see your boss," Jim called after them, "tell him he'll pay for Annie's cabin or die the next time, he meets me. He will, so help me God!"

They hurried off with the limp form between them, and Jim, beyond the firelight, knelt weakly on his knees with a rifle shoving its menacing muzzle toward them. It seemed ready to carry his threat into instant execution. The moonlight gave them strange, distorted shapes as they passed away, grew smaller, more indistinct, and were finally taken into the shadows where the water fell over into the blackness of the canyon. Neither had dared to look back. Jim's bluff had worked, and they disappeared, believing him unhurt and in deadly capability.

Jim settled down and ran his hand inside his shirt, where everything was sticky and warm. He looked at the big heap of coals, up at the hills which divided him from Holcomb where he knew were other men, and across the camp-fire to where a shaggy, white head, with two dark spots for eyes, looked gravely at him.

"Baldy," he said, "I'm about all in, Baldy, I guess—." He leaned upon his rifle and slowly gained his feet, after which he tried to take a step. He staggered toward the burro, determined that he would at least attempt to reach aid, then weakly pitched forward, muttering as he fell: "Jedge said there was much in possession, and I'm here yet, Annie, I'm here yet!"

The lights of the night now shone down on a world of stillness, a grass-strewn valley, bordered by great and solemn pines, and on a man who lay quiet, white and motionless, while a little burro strove to bring an answer from silent lips.

Now, Baldy didn't have a musical voice, but it was strong. There were two men riding along on the trail above, and he heard them calling for help. They stopped, saw the smolder, and came down into the valley. They picked Jim up, drove the spurs deep into their tired horses, and struck over for Holcomb, and behind them, worried and keeping very close at their heels, came Baldy, pat-patting with his little feet and wondering to his way what it was all about. And while a doctor worked over Jim in the dance-hall, Baldy gazed solemnly through the open door, and no one disturbed him.

It was a good many months before Jim took to the trail again, and when he made his first trip he was pretty white and wan. He came to camp where the trees were thick and where he had so often stopped before, and, like many other times, a little girl huddled down between his knees and a big solemn head was at his shoulder.

"Annie," he said, "you're goin' to be rich some time, because some men have agreed to pay you for every gallon of water that runs over their dam; but there ain't nothin' to be no home there any more for none of us. Some men are buildin' a lake to save water with."

The silence of the night was unbroken save for the lulling song of the brook and the lonesome yelp of a coyote, weird and mournful, in the distance.

"And we've got to find a new home where we can take good care of Baldy. He's really gittin' a little old and bent."

There came no answer. He stooped over and in the glow saw that she was fast asleep. Very gently he picked her up in his arms, her baby hand swinging listlessly down, and carried her toward the tent, saying softly:

"Sho! She's gone to sleep in her clean pins, and—durn it all—she forgot to say her prayers!"

Dogs and the Earthquake.

The recent earthquake was most distinctly felt in Cairo, numbers of residents being awakened by the swaying of the houses and the rattling of the windows and doors. The seismograph at the Telouan observatory recorded the shock at 3:59 a. m., and it lasted ten seconds. This is the worst shock actually felt in Cairo of recent years.

Strange to relate the numerous pariah dogs who infest the city and its surroundings were greatly perturbed at the unusual condition of things and scampered off toward the desert howling pitifully all the way, returning thence only toward nightfall.

London's Hours of Crime.

Nearly two-thirds of the crime in London is perpetrated between 2 p. m. on Saturdays and 9 a. m. on Mondays.

Germany, Holland, France, Belgium and Austria-Hungary, in the order named, follow next after the United States in coffee consumption.

The Cotulla Record.

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C. E. MANLY, Editor and Proprietor.

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Advertising Rates on Application.

The onion harvest is about over and the onion fields are being planted in cotton.

The Texas Press Association is in session at Port Lavaca this week. The Press boys are having the time of their lives.

Again Callaghan won out in the San Antonio election, although he was shorn of considerable of his power. The Citizens ticket elected six out of twelve Alderman.

The weather conditions have been ideal for the farmer since the first of the month and great progress has been made by all crops, especially cotton. Some cotton is knee high.

Diaz adopted manana tactics about Madero's request to resign, and the result was a great blow. The federal defeat at Jaurez blighted the last hope of the government of ever quelling the revolution.

Texas Needs Cotton Factories.

The cotton crop for 1910 in the United States was 10,609,688 bales and according to the manufacturers Record, the northern mills took 1,933,904 bales and the southern mills 2,341,303 bales and the rest 6,334,481 bales. Two thirds of the crop of America went to England for manufacturing and 99 per cent of the Texas crop left the state in search of a factory.

Making Headway in Cotton Industry

According to the Manufacturers Record, 14,128,085 pounds of cotton was manufactured in Texas in 1910 and we run 90,010 spindles and 2445 looms. There were 1,838,127,768 pounds of cotton manufactured in the United States last year which is about equal to the Texas crop. We have fifteen cotton mills in operation in Texas but we manufacture less than one per cent of the cotton we produce. We are, however, making some headway in the cotton industry and another decade will find us in the front ranks in cotton manufacturing.

Star Of Empire Moving Texasward.

Texas Commercial Secretaries says: "When Uncle Sam wants to boast to other nations of his power and resources, he tells them about Texas. To show foreign powers the iron ore in East Texas the stuff dreadnaughts and cannon are made of is a stronger argument for peace than a standing army.

To give the nations a bird's eye view of our ranges and pastures 8000,000 head of cattle, 3,000,000 hogs and 1,000,000 sheep, makes the whole world marvel at a country that can produce such meat and is the strongest possible argument for free trade with foreign countries. To show them our harvest fields, we clothe and feed the world, brings the nations of the earth to a full realization of how dependent they are upon Texas for their existence.

Uncle Sam has been holding Texas in reserve for some time but he is now moving the star of his empire Texasward and in another decade will find Texas in the front rank in empire building."

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

BY ALMA COLEMAN
Graduate 1911 Class

It has been said in a casual survey of the globe, the only object which would present itself forcibly to the eye of the observer is the great wall of China, which massive and old, stretches away along the Northern border of that country for a distance of 1500 miles.

This work is of so stupendous size that it makes all others seem insignificant. In the same way a casual survey of the pages of the world's history, would reveal only a few names, really great names, whose importance would be worthy of a more than cursory view. Then some of these seemingly great men, when the search-light of investigation is turned upon them, their lives, their motives, their greatness, fade from view as a mist before the rising sun. Among the few names which survive this careful winnowing will be those who have been real benefactors of their race, who, have in the midst of fiery trials, stood for God and the right, and striving manfully in the face of all opposition, for what they knew to be right.

Thus we see that the really great man is not he who has gone on to victory amid the plaudits of the world, nor, he, who by his dazzling triumphs on war's grim battle field, commands our admiration until we are almost tempted to echo the shouts of the rabble and exclaim "See the Great Man!" But alas! how often after careful investigation, like Earnest in Hawthorne's Great Stone Face," we perceive the unworthiness of the motives of this erstwhile hero, and stare aghast at the little resemblance between him and the master of all great men, The Jesus of Divine Descent. Thus we see that the lives of those deemed great in many walks of life, and in many cases reach the same sad end.

But when will our closest scrutiny reveal aught in the character of him, who in the pages of the world's history is known as "Honest Abe."

This man to whom we attribute this high degree of greatness, was the humble son of an obscure pioneer amid the forests of Kentucky. Born in La Rue County, Kentucky, Feb. 13, 1809, Abraham Lincoln, our sixteenth president, was reared amid the trials and hardships of a pioneer life. His ancestors, very poor common place people, had immigrated to Kentucky from Rockingham County, Va. So his childhood was passed in utter obscurity. At the age of 16 we find Lincoln managing a ferry-boat across the Ohio river, a service for which he was paid the small sum of \$6 a month.

There were some so-called schools in his days, but as Lincoln puts it, no qualifications were required of a teacher, beyond reading, writing and ciphering, and there was nothing to excite ambition for education. However, when he grew up, he could read, write and cipher. The rest of his education was picked up from time to time under pressure of necessity. We know nothing of importance occurring in Lincoln's life up to his 21st year. Up to this time we go with him through trials and hardships, accepting any kind of position by which he could earn an honest living. Most of this time was spent on the farm, some was spent as a clerk in a country store.

But with the Black Hawk war in 1832, Lincoln's active career began. He served first as captain then as private of volunteers. "A success" Lincoln said that gave him more pleasure than he had had since. He was defeated the same year as legislator (the only defeat in his life) but was elected the next three successive terms, during which time he made a study of law, and was admitted to the bar in 1836, returning to Springfield to practice.

In 1846 he was elected to the lower house of Congress, after which he practiced law more

assiduously than ever. Lincoln was a whig in politics and generally on the electoral ticket making active canvasses. Here we find him gaining the respect of all men, loved and adored by the women and children he came in contact with.

In 1858 as candidate for U. S. Senator, Lincoln held a series of joint discussions throughout Illinois, with the Democratic candidate Stephen Douglas. These debates attracted the attention of the country and in 1858 he was nominated as candidate for President by the Republican party. The disunion in the Democratic party at the time gave Lincoln an easy victory.

Next we see him standing on the rear platform of the train, bidding farewell to the many grief stricken friends, who had followed him to the station. These are his parting words: "My friends no one who has ever been in my position, can understand my feeling at this hour, nor the oppressive sadness I feel at this parting. For more than a quarter of a century I've lived among you, during this time have received nothing but kindness at your hands. Here the most cherished ties of earth were assumed. Here my children were born, and one lies buried. To you dear friends I owe all that I am and have. Today I leave you, not knowing when or whether ever I may return. I go to assume a task greater than that which devolved upon Washington. Without the assistance of that Divine Being which ever attended him, I cannot succeed, with that assistance I can not fail. Let us all pray that the God of our fathers may not forsake us now. To him I commend you all."

Let me ask with equal sincerity and faith you will invoke his wisdom and guidance for me, with these words I must leave you, for how long I know not. Friends I bid you one and all an affectionate farewell."

Thus we follow a true man of God; and one of the noblest characters of which our nations can boast, to the head of his country where with infinite faith in God and unlimited confidence in his fellow-man, he lived and died for what was right.

What took place during his administration is well known to us all, and now that the wounds of that time almost healed, and men and women are middle-aged who were born after Lincoln had passed to give an account of his great trust, it is possible to see him as he was. A man of deepest melancholy yet exceedingly human. A man of the plain-people with their plainness in small things, yet in great matters, a model of high courtesy sensitive to popularity, yet ready to stand alone because he saw so plainly the goal before him. A shrewd politician yet an unselfish statesman.

An uncompromising commander, yet a friend tenderly considerate of all human weakness. In Lowell's tribute to the murdered President, there is a note of true prophecy;

He knew how to bide his time, And can his fame abide.

Still patient in his simple faith sublime Till the wise years decide.

Great captains with their guns and drums

Disturb our judgment for the hour

But at last silence comes.

These are all gone, sad, standing like a tower, Our children shall behold his fame.

The kindly earnest, brave far-seeing man, Sagacious, patient, dreading praise not blame.

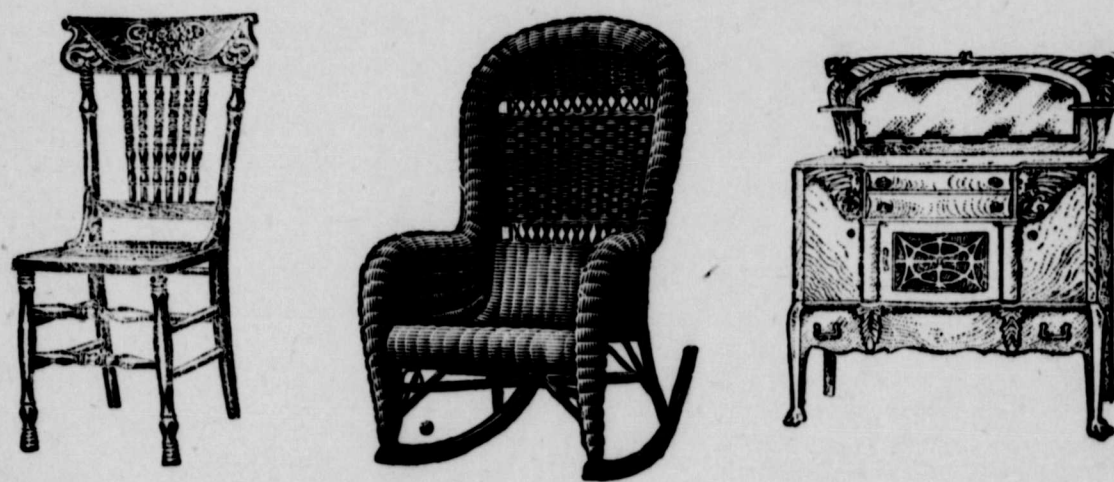
New birth of our new soil. The first American.

BARGAINS IN TROUSERS

We have overstock of Mens Trousers and desire to reduce this stock, and in order to do so are making some very close prices in this line. We can fit you.

Come In and Look at Our Stock.

New Furniture Shipment Arrived This Week.



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
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MEASURES TAKEN PHONE 62

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Notice special prices on onions etc. 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 10c for a nice 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 \$2.00 for 15

J. F. RIPPES
New Phone 200. 625 Market St. SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS.

Get it at Horger and Windrow's



A Note to You

Cotulla, Texas, May 13th, 1911.
Again will we be obliged to offer an apology for failing to reveal the object of these weekly epistles.

It was our intention to do so today, but just as we were getting to it, the editor appeared in great haste and anger, saying it was time to go to press and that we were late with copy. Watch for next week's note.

Yours truly,

HORGER & WINDROW.

PROGRESS OF AGRICULTURE IN TEXAS IN HALF A LIFE TIME.

Frank P. Carpenter, one of the "old timers" of Southwest Texas was in Cotulla last week from his ranch just North of the La Salle county line in Frio.

Of recent years Mr. Carpenter has been converted into a pretty good farmer; in fact his neighbors say his crops are just about the best in that part of the country every year, and although he admits that he has been a long time realizing it, his conclusion now is that South West Texas land has a good value, and predicts that all up land be worth \$50 per acre for dry farming less in than two years.

"In 1875 I came to Texas from Missouri with my parents," said Mr. Carpenter, "and we settled in the Northern part of the State near Red river. There wasn't any value to the land then. The fellows that owned large tracts would give you an acre for every acre you broke for them in the spring. We soon starved out because it was so dry. Two years later I came back and went to railroading at Temple. I had some money and thought of buying land. A big owner offered me 1000 acres of choice land at \$1.50 per acre, with any kind of time to pay for it. I turned it down. That land is now worth \$150 per acre. Three years later I came to the Austin country and the same conditions prevailed. I looked at a tract of land there that had more than enough timber on it to pay for it. This same land sold a few weeks ago for \$125 per acre. I came to San Antonio in 1885. All the land in the neighborhood of where the I. & G. N. roundhouse now stands could have been bought for \$5 per acre. Nobody wanted it. I railroaded between San Antonio and Laredo for ten years and wouldn't have paid taxes on the whole country for it. Gradually the farmer forced his way South and I decided to tie on to a few sections which I got cheap and I want to tell you in less than two years this land will be \$50 per acre. I can hardly realize the great change that has taken place. Rainfall has followed the farmer and in a few years when the prickley pear is cleared out and the land put in cultivation in my opinion good seasons will prevail in this section. It is bound to come. Our land is as good as there is in Texas, and the day will come when it will be regarded as valuable."

The Primary work at the Cotulla Normal is just what the young teacher needs,—help from an expert.

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

BAPTIST AID SOCIETY.

The Baptist Ladies Aid and Missionary Society met Tuesday May 9, with Mrs. Mattie Talbott. There were present five visitors and fifteen members.

Our hostess, assisted by all present opened the meeting by singing. When the Roll is Called Up Yonder, and followed with the Lord's Prayer.

All enjoyed the Bible lesson very much and we were so glad to have so many talk over and discuss the lesson. Mrs. Tarver read us a very interesting paper on Saul. The Bible Study closed by singing the Doxology and Mrs. Chivlier, in her own sweet, earnest way, dismissed us with prayer.

We had with us our new Vice-President, Mrs. M. T. Davis Sr, who conducted our business meeting, in the absence of our President, Mrs. Rowland. We are glad to note that Mrs. Rowland is much better and will soon meet with us again.

We want to say right here to every one who reads this to get ready to buy some of those nice cook books Mr. Manly is printing for us.

Our social hour is enjoyed by all, and on this warm afternoon theiced grape juice and nice cake was very much enjoyed by all.

REPORTER.

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. GRIST, Austin, Texas.

A good time to send one of the Children here for meals!



When the phone is out of order send you can't come yourself!

YOU

Can Send Your Children Here With The Assurance That They Will Return With As Choice A Cut Of Meat As You Would Procure Yourself.

We Seek Your Continued Patronage!

S. COTULLA.

BOARD OF EQUALIZATION NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the Honorable Commissioners Court of La Salle County, Texas, will convene and sit as a Board of Equalization on the second Monday in May A. D. 1911, same being the eighth day of said month, for the purpose of receiving from the Assessor of Texas of said La Salle County all his assessment lists, books, etc. for their inspection, correction, equalization and approval.

Witness my hand and seal of office at Cotulla, Texas, this 23th day of April A. D. 1911.

G. H. KNAGGS,
County Clerk of La Salle County, Texas.

CITATION BY PUBLICATION.

The State of Texas: To the sheriff or any constable of La Salle County, Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to summon rs. 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 January, 1911, in a suit numbered on the docket of said court, No. 491, 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 \$129.32 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: \$129.32 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 of 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, Prec. No. One, La Salle County, Texas.
Issued this 14th. day of April, 1911.

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

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

R. B. ROBUCK

DRILLER

of Wells from one to three hundred feet.

All Kinds of WINDMILL WORK A Specialty

COTULLA, TEXAS.

PROPOSED AMENDMENT TO THE STATE CONSTITUTION PROHIBITING THE MANUFACTURE, SALE, BARTER AND EXCHANGE OF INTOXICATING LIQUORS EXCEPT FOR MEDICINAL, SCIENTIFIC AND SACRAMENTAL PURPOSES.

HOUSE JOINT RESOLUTION NO. 2.

A resolution proposing to amend the Constitution of the State of Texas, by amending Article 16, Section 20, thereof by striking out and repealing said section, and substituting in lieu thereof a new Section 20, 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 efficient laws to enforce this section; providing, further, that this section shall not prevent any session of the Legislature from passing any law to enforce the same; and, providing, further, that all laws in 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 20 thereof; and substituting in lieu of said Section 20 the following:

Section 20. 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 efficient laws to enforce 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." All 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 "For Prohibition" 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.

All the provisions of the general election laws as amended 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, as far as such election laws can be made applicable.

Sec. 3. The Governor of this State is hereby 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.

Sec. 4. The sum of five thousand (\$5000) dollars, or so much thereof as may be necessary, is hereby appropriated out of any funds in the State Treasury, not otherwise appropriated, to defray the expenses of such proclamation published at said election.

C. C. McDONALD,
Secretary of State.

A true copy.

CALOMEL SOMETIMES CAUSES SALIVATION.

DODSON'S LIVER-TONE HAS ALL THE MEDICINAL PROPERTIES OF CALOMEL WITH NONE OF THE DANGEROUS AFTER EFFECTS.

You can get along without taking calomel yourself or giving it to family when you can buy a substitute for it as good as Dodson's Liver-Tone. Dodson's Liver-Tone is a pure, harmless vegetable liquid that starts the liver to action just as surely as calomel does. But, unlike calomel

Dodson's Liver Tone does not stimulate the liver too much. It cures constipation gently instead of making you more bilious than you were at first, and it can no more salivate you than a tablespoonful of maple syrup can salivate you.

Dodson's Liver-Tone has given such perfect satisfaction to every person to whom Gaddis' Pharmacy has sold a bottle that this store will give the money back to any person who buys a bottle and does not find it a perfect substitute for calomel. It is worth something to you to try a medicine with a guarantee like that.



THE HOME Of Quality Groceries

WHEN For A Meal YOU HAVE A GUEST

YOU WILL WANT TO SERVE THE VERY BEST! THE KIND WE SELL!

A Fine Meal, Is Half The Entertainment IN QUALITY AND PRICE. WE CAN'T BE BEAT. SIMPSON & SONS.

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 160 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, sweet-toned Epworth Pianos and Organs so made into many communities as samples of our work. It's our special way of advertising, so we have no agents or salesmen. If you write at once, I will tell you how you can try one of these fine musical 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—well in all—it's one of the finest-looking, sweet-toned instruments you ever saw or heard, then, if you wish, you may buy it at our special introductory price and take your choice of 27 Plans of Easy Payment on the piano or the organ. You may select the plan that's best for you and we will treat you, no matter where you live. I guarantee my sample piano and organ to be as fine as those I make for the famous song-writers, Prof. E. G. Everett, Prof. G. B. Gabriels, and the hundreds of other well-known musicians you will find in the free book we are going 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 PARTIAL OR LETTER TODAY and say, "Send me free your book to get a fine piano or organ on your own terms." Address carefully to: Epworth Organ, Piano & Organ Co., 102 E. Commerce St., San Antonio, Texas. 187 Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

THE extreme care—the hygienic cleanliness—used in making as well as shipping Dr. Pepper, means a lot to you.

Drink
Dr. Pepper
—TRADE MARK—
KING OF BEVERAGES

Free From Caffeine

A UNIVERSAL COUPON GIVEN WITH EACH GLASS

Healthful. Thirst-Quenching. Satisfying

AT FOUNTAINS—5 CENTS—IN BOTTLES

Marbles Coming Back.

An elderly woman who keeps a little shop in Harlem which she calls a "stationery and book store," probably because her chief stock in trade consists of candy, cheap toys, picture cards, pencils and writing pads, says that there is a revival in marbles. Her best customers are the children who attend the school near by. "For years," she said, "the boys have given up the old-fashioned marble for the more expensive glass 'agates' and 'alloys.' The old game of bounding was never played and marbles could not be given away. Lately they have been many calls for them. I see the boys playing the old game, and surely the marbles are coming back."

Passed Up the Taxidermist.

A country woman and her little boy were visiting the city and while seeing the sights of the place the mother's eyes were attracted by the showy display of stuffed animals in a taxidermist's shop window. "Let's go in here and see what we can get for you, Willie," said the mother. "Sure, ma, and—" His eye fell upon a sign over the door which read, "Let us tan your hides." "Oh, no, no, ma; let's don't go in there. I got 'nuff of that at home," he cried excitedly, and they passed up the taxidermist's shop.

Tallow Will Remove Ink.

To remove ink spots from wash goods melt a piece of tallow and plunge the ink spot in the hot fat, then wash the piece at once and the ink will disappear unless it is a colored garment which will not wash; then drop melted wax on the spot, let it become hard and remove with a sharp knife. The ink will be soaked up by the wax, and if any stain remains from it, place a clean piece of blotting paper over it, and press with a hot iron to draw it out.

Surely Veteran Musician.

William Kube, who introduced Patti, Trebelli and Christine Nilsson to the concert platform in England, is eighty-seven years old, an age which, he thinks, entitles him to be known as the oldest musician in the world. He was born in Prague in 1823, the son of German parents. He is a pianist and has given concerts in association with some of the world's most famous artists.

Luckless Harvard.

In a list of the living graduates of Harvard, nearly 400 are set down as having "no occupation." This, in the Cleveland Plain Dealer's opinion, explains the often noticed fact that when a "Raffles"—meaning a burglar with a clean collar on—is caught, he always appears in the news dispatches as a "Harvard graduate."

Decreases in Revenue.

The passenger revenue a passenger mile, which in 1888 was 2.45 cents, in 1898 had decreased to 1.973 cents and in 1908 to 1.933 cents. In the decade from 1888 to 1898 there was a decrease in freight revenue from 1.0 cent a mile to 0.753 cent, at which latter figure it also stood in 1908.

"A Right and Lawful Road."

An example of the old rough and ready methods of arriving at a measurement is the Elizabethan way of getting the "feet." Falentin Leigh, who wrote on surveying, records that after service on Sunday sixteen men were stopped at the church door, and drawn up in line, left foot to left foot. The length thus obtained was taken as "a right and lawful road to measure and survey the land with," and a sixteenth part of it as "a right and lawful foot." Although big and little men were thus roughly averaged against each other, the results naturally varied to some extent. Hence it is, as Shaw Sparrow notes in treating of this "road" as the architectural "bay" which gives us the "bay window," that a bay is sometimes found to be rather less than sixteen feet of twelve inches.—London Chronicle.

Touching Sympathy.

"I hear that Wilkins has lost his fortune." "I'm so sorry! He was such an easy man to borrow money from!"

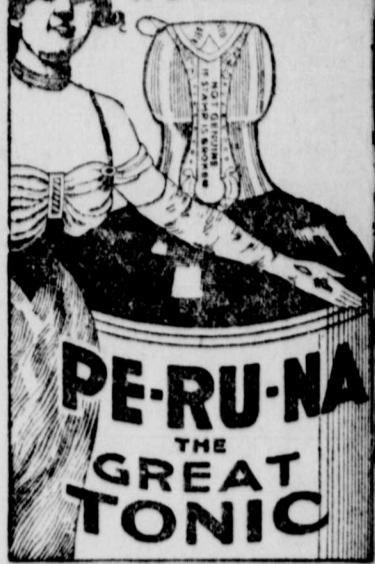
British Justice "Makes Good."

London for the last several months has been suffering with an epidemic of rots and spots and crooked bakers just as we have here. But the British magistrates have fairly burnt up rotten egg offenders with severe fines and imprisonments.—New York Press.

His Library for Sale.

Harduppe—You advertise that you will buy books. What'll you give me for this one? Dealer—But we want nothing less than whole library. Harduppe—Well, this is my whole library.

SOLD THE WORLD OVER



PE-RU-NA
THE GREAT TONIC

Hunt's Cure
Is GUARANTEED to stop and permanently cure that terrible itching. It is compounded for the purpose and your money will be promptly refunded WITHOUT QUESTION if Hunt's Cure fails to cure Itch, Eczema, Tetter, Ringworm or any other Skin Disease. See at your druggist's, or by mail direct if he hasn't it. Manufactured only by A. B. RICHARDS MEDICINE CO., Sherman, Texas.

A Country School for Girls in New York City

Best Features of Country and City Life
Out-of-door Sports on School Park of 25 acres near the Hudson River. Full Academic Course from Primary Class to Graduation. Upper Class for Advanced Special Students. Music and Art. Summer Session. School Coach Meets Day Pupils. With Kings and Mrs. Whitte, Riverside Ave., near 1534 St. West.

Parents and Children's Faults.

Parents ought to collaborate with teachers in helping to develop the best in their children, and consequently to eliminate the worst. Instead of this view of the matter we (says Ella Wheeler Wilcox) find parents taking a stand against the teacher who tries to talk of the faults of their children and discuss a remedy, and all the work which the teacher has hoped to do in character building falls to the ground under the belligerent parent, who insists that "my child" must be without faults, and that the teacher who sees faults is an enemy, not a friend. It is seldom, indeed, that a man or a woman occupying the position of a teacher is prejudiced or has personal or selfish motives for criticizing a child.

Baby Teethes on the Table.

"We are called upon to repair all kinds of damages," a furniture dealer the other day said. "But the most puzzling delinquency I ever saw was that which appeared on a beautiful mahogany table brought in for refinishing. All around its margin were rows of scratches and small indentations which were hard to explain, as the table was otherwise unharmed. 'What happened to it?' I asked when the owner came in. 'Well,' she replied, 'the baby insisted on cutting his teeth around the edge of it. Of course, it was rather expensive, but we both think there is nothing too good for the baby!'"

COFFEE CONGESTION Causes a Variety of Ails.

A happy old lady in Wisconsin says: "During the time I was a coffee drinker I was subject to sick headaches, sometimes lasting 2 or 3 days, totally unfitting me for anything. To this ailment was added, some years ago, a trouble with my heart that was very painful, accompanied by a smothering sensation and faintness. 'Dyspepsia, also, came to make life harder to bear. I took all sorts of patent medicines but none of them helped me for any length of time. 'The doctors frequently told me that coffee was not good for me; but without coffee I felt as if I had no breakfast. I finally decided about 2 years ago to abandon the use of coffee entirely, and as I had read a great deal about Postum I concluded to try that for a breakfast beverage. 'I liked the taste of it and was particularly pleased to notice that it did not 'come up' as coffee used to. The bad spells with my heart grew less and less frequent, and finally ceased altogether, and I have not had an attack of sick headache for more than a year. My digestion is good, too, and I am thankful that I am once more a healthy woman. I know my wonderful restoration to health came from quitting coffee and using Postum.' Name given by the Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a Reason.

Coffee has a direct action on the liver with some people, and causes partial congestion of that organ preventing the natural outlet of the secretions. Then may follow biliousness, salivary skin, headaches, constipation and finally a change of the blood corpuscles and nervous prostration. 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.

READS LIKE ROMANCE

CAREER OF MAN WHO STARTED AS PENNILESS BOY.

None of the Millionaires of the Old School Had Such Picturesque Personality as Late Frank Work.

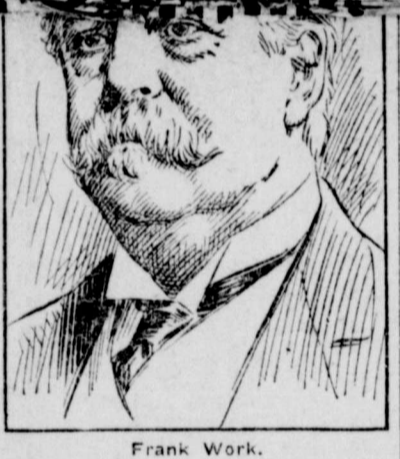
New York—Frank Work is dead. He was almost the last to die of that little company of American millionaires who started life as penniless boys. He ran away from home when he was 9 years old with \$5.39 in his pocket and he died at 92 worth many millions and with the original \$5 gold piece still in his possession.

Perhaps none among these American millionaires of the old school had such a picturesque personality as Work. His fast horses were the talk of former years. His ruddy face, surrounded by its snow white hair, was known everywhere in New York.

He was born in Chillicothe, O., and showed his independent spirit by leaving home when his mother whipped him because he had been such a bad boy in school that the teacher had whipped him. Two whippings in one day were too much. He never saw his mother again. He worked his way down the Ohio and Mississippi rivers to New Orleans, where he began as an errand boy. He grew up in that city, saving his original \$5 gold piece and gaining an education and a livelihood at the same time. But he early saw that the southern metropolis did not give him the chance he wanted, so he moved to New York.

Here he entered Wall street and when Jim Fisk and Jay Gould and Daniel Drew were making their fortunes he was also busy making money. He became the head of the brokerage house of Work, Strurgis & Strong, and while he did not become the master of one of the world's greatest fortunes, he was still many times a millionaire.

In the days of his Wall street activity he was regarded as a bold plunderer and a good loser. No slump or panic could deter him from the course his judgment pointed out as best and this



Frank Work.

is perhaps the secret of his success. He could lose \$100,000 on sugar and eat a hearty luncheon within the same half hour, as he actually did one day in Delmonico's.

Work was a famous horseman. His harness horses were of national reputation. He was arrested on many occasions for fast driving through the streets of New York. He had a strong predilection for horses of a gray color and he would never consent to sell any horse he possessed. Some of his broken-down old champions survive him now in the pasture lots where he had pensioned them.

MARRY WEALTHY FARM GIRLS

Indiana Teacher Tells Rising Generation How to Become Successful and Prosperous.

Kokomo, Ind.—A Unique Solution of the problems that confront a young man who wishes to become a prosperous and practical farmer was given before the Howard County Farmers' institute here by Edwin C. Druley.

Others had suggested that the young man must cater to society and the theater and get acquainted with "city folk," but Mr. Druley brought the discussion to an abrupt close when he said: "The best thing for a young man like that to do is pick out a wealthy farmer, get a job on his farm, then marry one of his daughters."

That remark brought considerable laughter, but it was said with seriousness. Sam Lovejoy, speaking on the same subject, said: "The young farmer must go in society a bit, attend shows and smoke a trifle, otherwise he is not 'in it' these days."

This brought a sharp retort from C. L. Gates, who shouted: "No young farmer ever smoked himself into success or procured a farm by attending the theater spitting and chewing, nor did he ever roll the soil out by shuffling cards. By economy and good management a young man may buy a farm."

WELL POSTED.



Rhodie—Say, Joe, dere's one of de best places dat I've got on me route. Joe—You don't say! Rhodie—Yep, dem people always buys dere wood sawed and split.

THE ALARMING PREVALENCE OF ECZEMA

Finds Victims Among Every Race, Age and Condition.

Of all the diseases of the skin and scalp which torture and disfigure mankind, three-fourths are eczematous. Millions are born with eczema, and it is the only thing other millions have left when they die. Neglect in infancy and childhood, irritating conditions affecting the skin, ignorance of its real nature, improper remedies and many other causes that might be mentioned have created an eczema which, with varying severity, has afflicted countless numbers during their entire lives. Eczema is a skin disease. It is not regarded as hereditary, nor contagious, and is impartially distributed among the rich and poor, the high and low. The agonizing itching and burning of the skin, causing loss of sleep, is usually the most distressing symptom and is caused by the bursting of little vesicles filled with an acrid fluid, which burns as with fire the denuded skin. New vesicles form, fill and burst, scales form upon scales, and crusts upon crusts until disfigurement is added to torture.

One of the most successful treatments for eczema, whether applied to the youngest infant or the oldest person, is hot baths with Cuticura Soap and gentle anointings of Cuticura ointment. For more than a generation, these pure, sweet and gentle emollients have proved the most efficient agents in the speedy and permanent relief of all forms of eczemas, rashes, itchings and irritations of the skin and scalp. Although Cuticura soap and ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, in order that those who have suffered long and hopelessly and who have lost faith in

everything may make trial of them without charge, a liberal sample of each will be mailed free to any address, together with a 32-page pamphlet, giving a description and treatment of the various forms of eczema, as well as other affections of the skin, scalp, hair and hands—send to "Cuticura," Dept. W, Boston.

Splendid Development.

"Developed your gold mine any way yet?" "Sure. I started with desk room, and now I have a suite."—Kansas City Journal.

Constipation slowly impairs the general health—Garfield Tea corrects constipation and benefits the entire system.

To do two things at once is to do neither.—Publius Syrus.

The One Destination. "Is there any field for new poets?" "Yes, potter field."—Lippincott's Magazine.

For Better Health
— TRY —
Hostetter's Stomach Bitters

If you have lost your good health let the Bitters help you to regain it. A 58 years' record backs up its merit in cases of Stomach, Liver and Bowel Ills and Malarial Disorders. Try it today. All Druggists.



For BURNS, MASHES and SORES.
The testimony of users is the best advertising. We have hundreds of letters like this one: they say no Sore, Wound or Sprain is too desperate for Mexican Mustang Liniment to cure.

Mr. A. C. Williams, Springfield, Mo., writes: "For a good many years I have used Mexican Mustang Liniment on myself and horses. For mashes, burns, cuts and sores it is the best thing I know of. For horses and stock generally I think it is the best liniment I have ever used. My experience with the good old Mexican Mustang Liniment will be of any use you are welcome to publish it. I am a blacksmith." 25c. 50c. \$1 a bottle at Drug & Gen'l Stores.

FOR OLD AND YOUNG
Tutt's Liver Pills act as kindly on the child, the delicate female or infirm old age, as upon the vigorous man.

Tutt's Pills
give tone and strength to the weak stomach, bowels, kidneys and bladder.

DAISY FLY KILLER
Placed anywhere, at once kills all flies. New Orleans, Louisiana. Made of natural, harmless material. Kills all flies, mosquitoes, house flies, etc. without injury to anything. Guaranteed. Sold by all druggists and general stores. HAROLD SOBERER, 150 Duane Ave., Brooklyn, New York.

MILLIONS OF FAMILIES are using **SYRUP OF FIGS** and **ELIXIR OF SENNA**

FOR COLDS AND HEADACHES, INDIGESTION AND SOUR STOMACH, GAS AND FERMENTATION, CONSTIPATION AND BILIOUSNESS, WITH MOST SATISFACTORY RESULTS.

NOTE THE NAME
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
IN THE CIRCLE
ON EVERY PACKAGE OF THE GENUINE

THE WONDERFUL POPULARITY OF THE GENUINE SYRUP OF FIGS AND ELIXIR OF SENNA HAS LED UNSCRUPULOUS MANUFACTURERS TO OFFER IMITATIONS, IN ORDER TO MAKE A LARGER PROFIT AT THE EXPENSE OF THEIR CUSTOMERS. IF A DEALER ASKS WHICH SIZE YOU WISH OR WHAT MAKE YOU WISH, WHEN YOU ASK FOR SYRUP OF FIGS AND ELIXIR OF SENNA, HE IS PREPARING TO DECEIVE YOU. TELL HIM THAT YOU WISH THE GENUINE, MANUFACTURED BY THE CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. ALL RELIABLE DRUGGISTS KNOW THAT THERE IS BUT ONE GENUINE AND THAT IT IS MANUFACTURED BY THE CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. ONLY

NOTE THE NAME
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

PRINTED STRAIGHT ACROSS, NEAR THE BOTTOM, AND IN THE CIRCLE, NEAR THE TOP OF EVERY PACKAGE OF THE GENUINE. ONE SIZE ONLY. FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS. REGULAR PRICE 50c PER BOTTLE.

SYRUP OF FIGS AND ELIXIR OF SENNA IS ESPECIALLY ADAPTED TO THE NEEDS OF LADIES AND CHILDREN, AS IT IS MILD AND PLEASANT, GENTLE AND EFFECTIVE, AND ABSOLUTELY FREE FROM OBJECTIONABLE INGREDIENTS. IT IS EQUALLY BENEFICIAL FOR WOMEN AND FOR MEN, YOUNG AND OLD. FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS. ALWAYS BUY THE GENUINE.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co.

Nature's Vegetable Laxative
A Pleasant Substitute for Salt, Oil or Pills
Grandma's Tea
CURES CONSTIPATION
ACTS GENTLY CLEANSSES THOROUGHLY
25c ALL DRUGGISTS

MY DAUGHTER WAS CURED

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Baltimore, Md.—"I send you here with the picture of my fifteen year old daughter Alice, who was restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. She was pale, with dark circles under her eyes, weak and irritable. Two different doctors treated her and called it Green Sickness, but she grew worse all the time. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended, and after taking three bottles she regained her health. Thanks to your medicine. I can recommend it for all female troubles."—Mrs. L. A. CORBRY, 1103 Rutland Street, Baltimore, Md.



Hundreds of such letters from mothers expressing their gratitude for what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has accomplished for them have been received by the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Company, Lynn, Mass.

Young Girls, Heed This Advice.
Girls who are troubled with painful or irregular periods, backache, headache, dragging-down sensations, fainting spells or indigestion, should take immediate action and be restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Thousands have been restored to health by its use.

Write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for advice, free.
In Demand.
Roderick—That foreign nobleman is reading the stock market and I notice his eye lingers on "A. G. Preferred." What does "A. G." stand for?
Van Albert—Associated Gas, I guess.
Roderick—H'm! I thought perhaps it meant "American Girl Preferred."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. Constipation is the cause of many diseases. Cure the cause and you cure the disease. Easy to take.
It is not the quality of the meat but the cheerfulness of the guests which makes the feast.—Lord Clarendon.

Busted

Many a man goes broke—in Health—then wealth. Blames his mind says it don't work right; but all the time it's his bowels. They don't work—live dead and the whole system gets clogged with poison. Nothing kills good, clean-cut brain action like constipation. CASCARETS will relieve and cure. Try it now.

CASCARETS is a box for a week's treatment. All druggists, biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month.

Texas Directory

ROACHES LEWIS' BABY ROACH POWDER 20c per tin. Do not use on infants. Write to Drug Store, 2008 Travis St., Houston, Tex.

KODAK FINISHING Mail orders promptly attended to. All kinds of supplies. McBride PHOTO SUPPLY CO., 1012 Capitol Ave., Houston, Tex.

ED. EISEMANN THE TANK MAN Phone 4115 Preston, 708 Franklin Ave., Houston. Anything in the Sheet Metal Line.

I WANT YOUR BUSINESS

PATENTS obtained and Trade Marks and Copyrights registered. Information and an Inventor's Guide Book upon request. Offices at 303-A Lumbermans Bank Bldg., Houston, Texas, and Washington, D. C. Phone 4790.
HARDWAY & CATHEY

DO YOU WANT TO SELL YOUR Farms, Ranches, City Property merchandise and patents for good prices quick. Write to the buyer, and save paying agent's commission bond \$1.00. Name and address. Location and description of property. Millions of buyers buy direct. Don't wait; act now if you want your property listed and probably sold at once. **THE DIRECT BUYERS' ASSOCIATION, Dallas, Tex.**

WANTED SALESMEN who know they can sell lots in SAN LEON, "The Bright Spot of Texas," and five acre orange tracts in the best location on the Gulf Coast. There is an opportunity to receive the full value of your earning capacity. For particulars, address, Sales Manager **THE WESTERN LAND CORPORATION, 642 Main Street, Houston, Texas**

DRAUGHON'S BUSINESS COLLEGES Colleges in 18 States. Indorsed by business men from Maine to California. 22 years' success. 150,000 successful students. POSITIONS secured. (Also teach BY MAIL.) LITTON, E. W. Write for copy. **Draughon's Practical Business College, Houston, Texas**

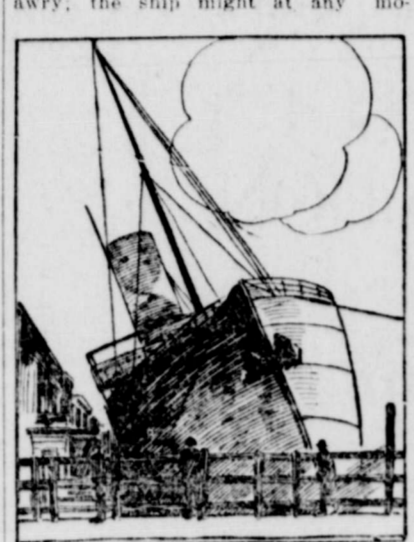
CLEANING, DYEING AND LAUNDRY WORK
We have finest laundry in the United States. Finest cleaning and dyeing work. Write for prices. **Model Laundry 581 to 515 Smith St. 602 to 600 Prairie Ave. SHIPPERS WANTED. HOUSTON, TEX.**

Hotel Brazos HOUSTON, TEXAS
Is a Comfortable Hotel.

MAKING LANDSMEN WONDER

See Ship Leaning Up Against Dock, and Wait for It to Tip Over.

Boston.—People are so much accustomed to see ships, when they are in port, sitting on an even keel, as sailors term it, that when one is seen leaning up against a dock, or appearing to do so, it attracts instant attention.
A landsman walking along Atlantic avenue not long ago saw a steamer beside a fruit company's dock, whose deck was so sharply tilted that he held his breath.
Surely, thought he, something was awry; the ship might at any mo-



Ship is in No Danger.

ment complete her aerobatic stunt and turn right over. The landsman waited to see the worst happen.
He thought it strange, but nothing did happen. The ship remained poised gracefully on one toe, as it were. Then he learned that this was no unusual occurrence.
He found that the ship's "list" was due to the unloading of cargo from one side, and that this was done purposefully to facilitate the unloading.
Waterfront people are accustomed to such a thing, but to the stranger there is wonder, and a suggestion of heavy seas, in the leaning ship.

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SCORES CITY GIRL TEACHER

Joseph Chapman, Jr., of Minneapolis, Declares Her to Be Menace to Agricultural Prosperity.

Chicago.—"The city girl who goes into rural communities to teach is a menace to the agricultural future of the nation. She strikes at the backbone of the country's prosperity."
"From her position on the rostrum of the little red schoolhouse the teacher, from the city turns the thoughts of her boy pupils into other channels than those leading to the raising of cattle and corn. The soil will be remedied by the passage of the consolidated rural school bill now before the Minnesota legislature."
Joseph Chapman, Jr., vice-president of the Northwestern National bank of Minneapolis, pictured the city girl in this new role in a talk. His views were expressed in a discussion of the subject of "Agricultural Education and Vocational Training" at the weekly luncheon of the ways and means committee of the Chicago Association of Commerce in the La Salle hotel.
"The present system of education trains boys away from the farm," said the speaker. "As a result of this influence on his mind at a critical period, the boy fails to see later the possibilities that lie in the scientific development of farm land, and, believing his future lies in the city, soon deserts the life of tilling the soil."
In the establishment of agricultural high schools Mr. Chapman sees the only hope of overcoming the prejudice against the farm and in getting out of the soil what it really owes to the country. He advised Illinoisans to take heed of the situation.
"Ten agricultural high schools were provided for in Minnesota two years ago," he said. "In a canvass of the state we could not find enough teachers to man the schools. We had to go to Iowa, Wisconsin, Nebraska and other states, six states in all, to get teachers. Ten more schools will now be established.
"We must turn back to the soil—keep close to the dirt—if we are to continue as a prosperous nation. In the rural consolidated schools agriculture is going to have its place."

WHY BOND'S PILLS ARE THE BEST.

They are honestly made of best agents, and are small, gentle but effective. Bond's Pills relieve the bad effects of overeating or drinking. Headaches, Biliousness, Constipation, Sour Stomach, yield readily to one pill, taken at bedtime. Try them once. Their merit will convince you.

A free sample on request. Mention this paper. **BOND'S PHARMACY CO., Little Rock, Ark.**

Country's Oldest Weaver.

Mrs. Melissa Hodgdon, aged seventy-five years, who runs four looms in the weaving department of the York Manufacturing company, at Saco, Me., and claims the distinction of being the oldest weaver in the United States, began work in this plant 55 years ago the middle of this month.

Sore Throat is no trifling ailment. It may carry disease germs to any part of the body through the food you eat. When you feel sore throat coming on, use **Hamel's Wizard Oil.**

Health is the greatest of all possessions, and 'tis a man's wither that a hale cobbler is a better man than a sick king.—Bickerstaff.

Taylor's Cherokee Remedy of Sweet Gum and Mullen 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.

I am a man, and nothing that concerns a man do I deem a matter of indifference to me.—Terence.

Mrs. Winstow's Soothing Syrup for Children soothes the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, etc. a bottle.

Man's best possession is a sympathetic wife.—Euripides.

Garfield Tea, Herb remedy, overcomes constipation, indigestion and sickheadache.

It is the doing, not the saying, that makes the hero.

Long Line to Electricity. New York—The first of the main railway systems of England to be electrified throughout its entire length of 479 miles will be the London, Brighton and South Coast line. The work will be completed by 1916.

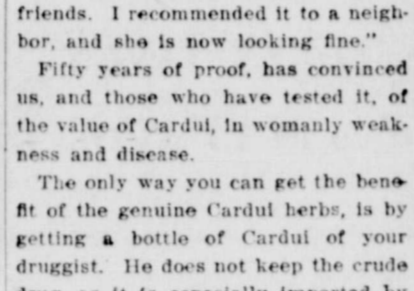
HER FRIEND IN NEED

After Mrs. Graham Was Relieved, She Told the Good News to Her Neighbor.

Willard, Ky.—In a letter from this place, Mrs. Elmie Graham says: "I was so weak I could hardly go. I suffered nearly every month, for three years, and often I would have to lie in bed. I had pains in my side, and would swell up, and my back hurt awfully."
When I began to take Cardui I weighed only 99 pounds. Soon, I began to feel a great deal stronger. Not long after, I weighed 115 lbs. Now I am doing my work, and am in good health.
Cardui has done wonderful things for me. I feel like a new person. I will always praise Cardui to my friends. I recommended it to a neighbor, and she is now looking fine."
Fifty years of proof, has convinced us, and those who have tested it, of the value of Cardui, in womanly weakness and disease.
The only way you can get the benefit of the genuine Cardui herbs, is by getting a bottle of Cardui of your druggist. He does not keep the crude drug, as it is especially imported by the manufacturer. Try it. Your druggist sells it.

Write for Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions and 44-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper, on request.

WISE, ALL RIGHT.



Mr. Wise—Where's the man that struck my wife—where is he?
Bystander—What'll you do if you find him?
Mr. Wise—Hatched him to my mother-in-law.

TO DRIVE OUT MALARIA AND BUILD UP THE SYSTEM

Take the **Old Standby** **Dr. Williams' Pink Pills**. You know what you are taking. The formula is purely natural, and every bottle showing it is simply Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form. The medicine gives out the malarial and the iron builds up the system. Sold by all dealers for 25 years. Price 50c.

Preliminary Suspension.
"How did Jobbie's wife manage to hang up lace curtains?"
"I think by making Jobbie hang up his watch."

ASK FOR ALLEN'S FOOT EASE. The Antiseptic powder to shake into your shoes. Relieves Corns, Bunions, Itching Nails, Swollen and Itching Feet, Blisters and Itching Spots. Sold everywhere. Do not accept any substitute. Sample FREE. Address Allen S. Gustaf, La. Roy, N. Y.

Praise not a woman for what she hath, but for what she hath not, and its reward shall be exceeding great.—Gelett Burgess.

When you have almost despaired, use Ware's Black Powder for yourself and Ware's Baby Powder for your baby. For Stomach and bowels only. Ask your druggist. **Ware Black Powder Co., Dallas, Tex.**

Man without patience is the lamp without oil; pride in a rage is a bad counsellor.—A. de Musset.

Simple remedies are best! Garfield Tea is simple, pure, gentle in action, and always potent. Composed of Herbs, not drugs!

Laugh at a fool and he imagines that you are laughing with him.

We Give Away Free of Cost

The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, in Plain English, or Medicine Simplified, by R. V. Pierce, M. D., Chief Consulting Physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute at Buffalo, a book of 1008 large pages and over 700 illustrations, in French cloth binding, to say one sending 31 one-cent stamps to cover cost of wrapping and mailing exp. Over 680,000 copies of this complete Family Doctor Book were sold in cloth binding at regular price of \$1.50. Afterwards about two and a half million copies were given away as above. A new, up-to-date revised edition is now ready for mailing. **Better send NOW, before all are gone. Address: World's Dispensary Medical Association, Dr. R. V. Pierce, President, Buffalo, N. Y.**

DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION

THE ONE REMEDY for woman's peculiar ailments good enough that its makers are not afraid to print on its outside wrapper its every ingredient. No Secrets—No Deception.

THE ONE REMEDY for women which contains no alcohol and no habit-forming drugs. Made from native medicinal forest roots of well established curative value.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

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

We are interested in others when they are interested in us.—Publius Syrus.

Garfield Tea contains no harmful drugs. Composed of Herbs, it is an ideal laxative.

Ignorance of one's misfortune is dear gain.—Euripides.

THE HAIR WILL SUFFER

Unless the Right Remedy is Used.

Eczema of the scalp is one of the most annoying forms of this widespread disease. The cure for it is Resinol ointment. A child whose head was so encrusted that the hair was almost obliterated was practically cured in eight days. The scalp was washed with Resinol soap and then Resinol ointment was applied. Resinol stops itching instantly. It cures every form of eruptive skin disease yielding to Resinol ointment. It cures ringworm, barber's itch, psoriasis, tetter, herpes, erythema, scald head and other irritating and eruptive skin diseases. As a dressing for burns and scalds Resinol is unequalled. A Resinol soap shampoo will stop dandruff and used with Resinol ointment always facilitates the cure. Resinol ointment is put up in oint jars in two sizes, fifty cents and a dollar. At all druggists. **Resinol Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md.**

Character Told in Greeting.
Joseph Simms, M. D., in "Physiology Illustrated," says: "The man who gives you a warm cordial hearty grasp, looks you straight in the face, with a pleasant, open smile, and shakes your hand up and down, withdrawing his hand after a second earnest gentle pressure, is almost without an exception an honest, earnest and true friend. The man who gives you the wagging, horizontal, mill hopper shake, and lets slip your hand as if it were greasy or oily, will almost certainly be found to be a selfish, cunning and deceitful man, ready to sell you the moment he can realize a dollar."

ERYSIPELAS AND CHILBLAINS Alleviated and cured by the use of Tetterine. It is an old established and well known remedy for Eczema, Tetter, Groined Itch (the cause of Hookworm Disease), Infant Scrofula, Head-Chaps, Chaps and other forms of skin diseases.

J. R. Maxwell, Atlanta, Ga., says: "I suffered agony with a severe case of eczema. Tried six different remedies and was in despair, when a neighbor told me to try Shuprine's Tetterine. After using 1/3 worth of your Tetterine and soap I am completely cured. I cannot say too much in its praise. Tetterine at druggists or by mail fee, Resol 25c. J. T. Shuprine, Savannah, Ga."

Aroused Suspicion.
Old Rockey—Why did you quarrel with the count, my dear?
Miss Rockey—He called me his treasure and it sounded altogether too suggestive.—Smart Set.

W. L. DOUGLAS

EST. 1878 \$2.50 \$3 \$3.50 & 4 SHOES FOR MEN W. L. Douglas Spring Styles include more Snappy and Up-to-Date Shapes in Oxfords and High Cuts than ever before produced.

W. L. Douglas warrants every pair of his shoes to hold their shape, look and fit better and wear longer than any other make, giving you better value for the money than you can obtain elsewhere.

MEN AND WOMEN Kidney trouble preys upon the mind, discourages and lessens ambition, beauty, vigor and cheerfulness soon disappear when the kidneys are out of order or diseased. For good results use Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root the great kidney remedy. At druggists. Sample bottle by mail free, also pamphlet. Address, Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

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.**

LIVE MEN WANTED You make \$1000.00 per month selling **Big Grand Value** in a guaranteed suit, **WESTERN COMMISSION COMPANY, EL PASO, TEXAS.**

W. N. U., HOUSTON, NO. 16-1911.

Instead of Liquid Antiseptics or Peroxide

100,000 people last year used Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic
The new toilet germicide powder to be dissolved in water as needed. For all toilet and hygienic uses it is better and more economical. To save and beautify the teeth, remove tartar and prevent decay. To disinfect the mouth, destroy disease germs, and purify the breath. To keep artificial teeth and bridgework clean, odorless. To remove nicotine from the teeth and purify the breath after smoking. To eradicate perspiration and body odors by sponging bathing. The best antiseptic wash known. Relieves and strengthens tired, weak, inflamed eyes. Heals sore throat, wounds and cuts. 25 and 50 cts. a box, druggists or by mail postpaid. Sample Free. **THE PAXTON TOILET CO., BOSTON, MASS.**

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 send direct on receipt of price. Good lady agents wanted everywhere. Address **THE BEHRENS DRUG CO., Dept. L, Waco, Tex.**

FOR DISTEMPER

Pink Eye, Epthrozotic Shipping Fever & Catarrhal Fever
Pure cure and positive preventive, no matter how severe a stage are infected or exposed. Liquid given on the tongue, acts on the blood and glands, expels the poisonous germs from the body. Cures distemper, mange and "Chops" in Poultry. Largest selling live stock remedy. Cures lameness among human beings and is the only sure remedy. See and fit a bottle, 50c and fit a dozen. Cash only. Keep it close to your druggist, who will give you a free booklet "Distemper, Catarrhal Fever and Shipping Fever." Special Agents wanted.

Chemists and GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.

You Look Prematurely Old

Because of those ugly, grizzly, gray hairs. Use **"LA OREOLE" HAIR DRESSING**. PRICE, 50c, retail.

OUR MAY SALE NOW ON

Our entire stock of Millinery at greatly reduced prices, many new and pretty styles. An opportunity to get just what you desire, no trouble to show the stock. Call before purchasing elsewhere.

Muslin Underwear for Ladies, Misses and Children reduced at the beginning of the season when most in demand. Our prices will save you money, with a large stock to select from. Call and be convinced.

Majestic Black Silk Petticoats with mercerized dust ruffle the \$6.00 kind at \$4.75—one week only.

Odd lots of Tub Dresses in Lingerie, Gingham and Percales, for Women, Misses and Children. Must be closed out.

How about buying a Panama or Straw Hat. Style and price in reach of all.

WATCH OUR WINDOW FOR THE

SUPERB SILK AND SATIN

EXHIBITS OF FORMS

American Beauty Corsets

THE BEST MADE

\$1.00 to \$5.00 each

The Latest Metropolitan Styles.



AMERICAN BEAUTY CORSET DEMONSTRATION

FIVE DAYS ONLY

MAY 22nd to MAY 27th, 1911.

We wish every lady in our city or vicinity to call at our Store during the above occasion—if it is possible call early in the week.

Miss Mewhort in charge, is an expert corsetiere sent to us by the Kalamazoo Corset Company, Kalamazoo, Michigan, and we want you to accept this splendid opportunity and get corset advice for nothing. Does your corset fit you as it should? Does it give you satisfaction? Are you sure that it is the best model for your particular use? See our corsetiere, who will answer any of these questions and give you much practical assistance. You should have a correct model fitted to you without extra charge.

One of the Best Opportunities You Will Ever Have.

C. C. Fawcett & Co.

A special reduction on all Shoes and Oxfords consisting of our entire stock for one week at 10 per cent.

Shirt Waist at greatly reduced prices to move them. Call and see the selection before they are picked over.

Panama, Voile, Serge and Shirts in many styles, colors and price to suit your pocket book.

FREE

Cut out this coupon and present it to the demonstrator and get absolutely free an

ART PANEL

22x 11-1/2 inches

AMERICAN BEAUTY ROSE

Duplicating nature's delicate colors. Exquisite for the home. City art stores sell them for 50c each.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL ITEMS

Get it at Horger & Windrows.

The Cotulla Summer Normal opens June 5th and closes July 5th.

My old hat is good, but needs cleaning and blocking. I will take it to W. W. Wilson.

If you want nice stationary see, Horger & Windrow.

Prof. R. A. Taylor is working hard to secure a large attendance to Cotulla's Summer Normal is being newspapers of Southwest Texas.

Windrow's death to worms is the best, Horger & Windrow's.

For Board at the Cotulla Summer Normal, address Prof. R. A. Taylor, Cotulla.

There will be regular preaching service at the Presbyterian church Sunday morning at eleven and evening at 8:15.

H. W. Hamilton, Pastor.

Our County Tax Assessor, R. L. Henrichson was here from Artesia during the week. Mr. Henrichson says prospects are good for the cotton crop around Artesia this year.

Let Horger & Windrow be your Druggist.

Rev. H. W. Hamilton will give all of his time to his church here from this time forward, with the exception of the first Sunday in each month, when he will preach at Encinal.

J. W. Baylor, County Commissioner was up from the La Motta Ranch Monday and Tuesday attending Commissioners Court. Mr. Baylor says April rains were fine down his way and the range is in excellent condition.

Brushes, Brushes, all kinds of Brushes at Horger & Windrow's.

BORN—A boy to Mr. and Mrs. C. Harper, 11th inst.

Mrs. Ed Reynolds of Vail Ariz. is here visiting her sister, Mrs. J. B. Coleman.

Cotulla Summer Normal has a faculty of practical Educators, who know the needs of a teacher.

Sam J. Jordan, commissioner of La Salle county was here from Encinal attending the May term of Commissioners Court this week. He reports the Encinal country in excellent condition.

The little Green Grocery has a traveling salesman in the city of Cotulla, selling goods at prices that makes you feel like the new railroad had reached the city. Diaz says he will resign when peace is made. His Price has already abdicated in favor of the little Green Grocery on Front Street.

Market Master.

THIN BLOOD

Bad Health

Are you pale, anemic, entirely lacking in energy, no ambition or strength for your duties?

That means weak, impoverished blood—it's not circulating right and not nourishing the tissues; this results in weak and flabby muscles, disfiguring blotches and a red and roughened skin.

By taking

Nyal's Sarsapila

you can avoid any such conditions

GADDIS' PHARMACY.

J. A. Melton, who is farming W. A. Kerr's place down the Nueces this year has some fine crops growing. He has ten acres of corn that he thinks will make him fifty bushels per acre. Mr. Melton moved here last fall from Williamson county and has farmed all his life. He says he never farmed as easy land to work or saw more productive land than that of the Nueces Valley.

For a nice Moist Cigar call on Horger & Windrow.

Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Keck went to San Antonio Wednesday to be present at Marsall School Commencement, at which their son, Ray, was one of the graduates. Ray has made a record that is not only an honor to him but speaks highly of the Cotulla High School of which he was a graduate of the 1910 class. He completed the two years work at Marshall in one year and was a close competitor for the award of a Higher College Scholarship. This contest was between him and a young man named Miller, who had been in the school two years. The judges, six in number, tied on the first ballot, three favoring Miller and three Keck. This tie was broken after an hour and a half deliberation, one judge changing his decision in favor of Miller. During the school term Keck was handicapped by contracting a severe case of the measles, which took him out of school for two weeks. The winner of the scholarship and Keck are close friends, being room-mates part of the term, and it was a friendly contest. Ray is now back at home and will be a valuable acquisition to the concert band during the summer. Prof. Taylor is proud of his record at Marshall as it is a demonstration of the kind of graduates Cotulla High School is turning out.

New lot of post cards at Horger & Windrow's.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Rife were from the Union Land Company's well yesterday. Mr. Rife reports a good rain Thursday and says it was very heavy in the neighborhood of Crystal City, washing the C. C. & U. track out in several places.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Nestler Asherton was here yesterday. Mr. Nestler has sold his farm here and they are on their way to Germany to spend the summer. They left the old country 20 years ago. Mr. Nestler says they are not going back to stay but will return next fall and locate in the Cotulla country.

Mrs. W. H. Smith of Pleasanton is here on a visit to her son Mr. Vernon Smith and wife.

Mrs. C. Hardy of Kyle is spending a few days with Mrs. C. F. Binkley.

Mayor C. F. Binkley returned yesterday from Karnes county, where he purchased two carloads of young mules. The animals were shipped to Millett where they will be pastured until fall. Mr. Binkley says crop conditions are good in that part of the state, but a large amount of cotton had to be replanted on account of the lice.

The faculty of Cotulla Summer Normal is A. W. Evans, Uvalde, Conductor, F. R. Shanks, Devine, C. J. Hinton, Asherton, R. A. Taylor, Cotulla, Miss Clem Loggins, (Primary) Cotulla, Mrs. Brand Strobel, (Music) Asherton.

Bulter Smith spent Sunday in Laredo.

CLASSIFIED.

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

TRACTION ENGINE FOR SALE.—fine condition, good order. Cheap for cash, address, RECORD OFFICE.

WANTED TO RENT.—10 to 20 acres, cheap, with option to buy with house, water ect. address Record Office.

Wanted:—a gentle young milk cow, fresh in milk. Answer with full description J. L. Phillips, Farmington, Texas.

"OLD BLACK JOE"—Jack is making the season at my farm 9 miles West of Cotulla. Price \$10.00 guaranteed. Season \$7.50. W. B. STANFIELD.

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.

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.—Six room house and all of block number 16 1-2 in the town of Cotulla, Texas. Also three room house on three lots in Millett, Texas. For further particulars, address, A. W. POUNCEY, Smiley, Texas.

In Olden Times

most people lived better than they do now. Their food was better, fresher, and more wholesome than the food of today averages.

There are some grocery stores, though, that keep fully up to the old-time standard—stores where everything is purity, freshness, and reliability.

This is one of them.

TRICE BROTHERS