

The Cotulla Record.

Vol 13, NO 23.

COTULLA, TEXAS, SEPT. 23, 1911

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

COTULLA SCHOOL GETS STATE AID.

APPROPRIATION MADE FOR DEPARTMENTS OF AGRICULTURE AND DOMESTIC SCIENCE.

The School Board received a telegram Monday from State Superintendent of Public Instruction Bralley, stating that the State Board of Education had appropriated \$1500 for the departments of Agriculture and Domestic Science of the Cotulla High School.

This amount is the limit that the State can give any one school for these departments, and as the entire state appropriation is only \$50,000, Cotulla is naturally elated in receiving the full amount that the Board could allow.

The State makes it mandatory that the school put up an equal amount for these departments, which means that \$3,000 will be available for use in this work during this school term. The Domestic Science department is being equipped rapidly, and in a short time will be operation. A well has been put down and pumping apparatus is being installed for the Agricultural department. Irrigation will be necessary in this work as the rainfall is deficient.

FAILED TO MATERIALIZE.

Press dispatches Wednesday stated a norther had crossed the Northwestern boundary line of Texas, and indicated a drop in the temperature over the state. The Weather Bureau has failed to observe what became of the much desired cool wave.

See in Fawcett's window next week for the free prizes to be given away and don't fail to call for your tickets.

WITH MRS. J. B. TRICE.

Fourteen ladies of Presbyterian Union met with Mdms. Chevalier and Trice on Thursday afternoon. We were glad to note the coming home of several of our members who have been away for sometime. There were two new members added to our roll, Mrs. Mae Walker Neal and Miss DeWitt. We gave them a hearty welcome and trust our association will be of mutual benefit. The business period was full of work in which all entered heartily.

During the social hour the hostess passed ice tea and chocolate eclairs.

Next meeting will be with Miss Kate Burwell, Sept. 27th. Reporter.

WATER STANDS ABOVE THE GROUND.

Jos. Cotulla is having a well drilled in the Nueces valley near the Cotulla Lake above town. G. A. Manly is drilling the well and at present is down about two hundred feet. The water is now standing in the casing about one foot above the ground. Mr. Cotulla expects to get a flow before the drill goes much deeper.

FOURTH QUARTERLY MEETING.

We expect Bro. Beall to preach for us next Wednesday night and to hold the Fourth Quarterly Conference at 4 p. m., the same day.

This is an important meeting and all the members of the Quarterly Conference are urged to be present.

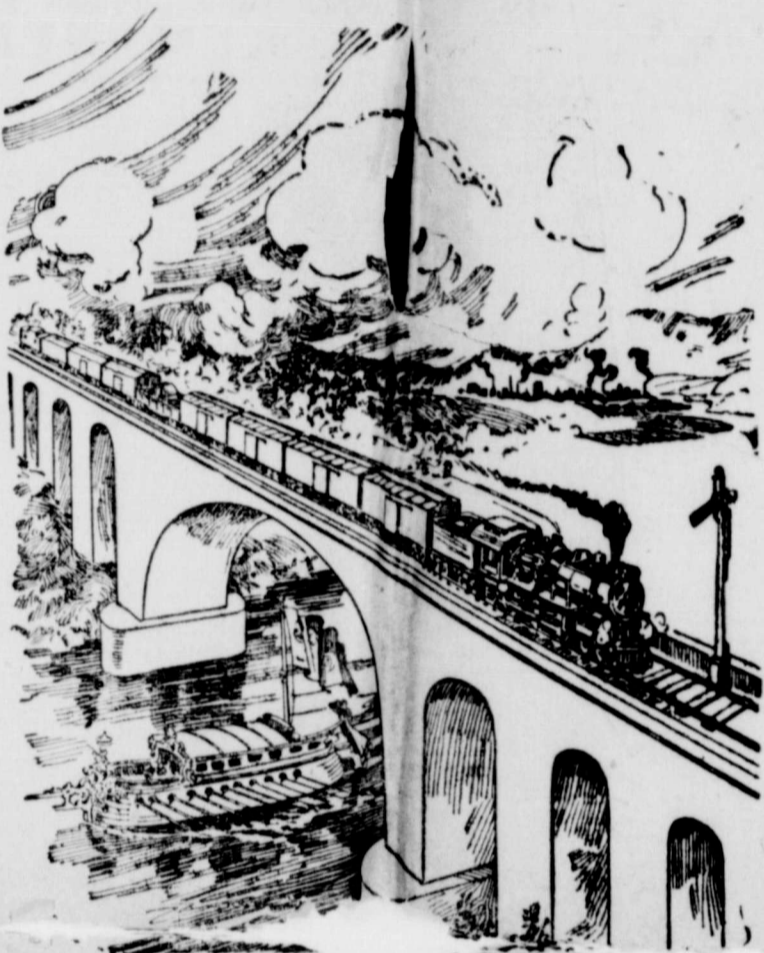
JOHN M. LYNN, Pastor.

FOR SALE—Phonograph, Victor No. 2, with 42 records. Price \$25.00; also nice selection of books of high grade fiction.—MRS. R. J. HALSTEAD, East Heights.

TEXAS NEEDS GREAT MEN

V. PROGRESS.

GREEK civilization gave us the arch and made it possible to build structures that support great weights. The Phoenicians made the first boat and the Harbor of Phoenicia became the birthplace of the navies of the world. Since the beginning of creation, we have depended upon men who can build for our progress. We need in State government builders who can construct an arch strong enough to support the ponderous machinery of Twentieth Century civilization and create conditions that will make Texas the birthplace of the world's progress.



THE BIRTHPLACE OF PROGRESS.

Nature has given Texas the fruit and poured the riches of the universe at her feet. Our rivers, lakes, valleys and hills are a triumph in creation. God has done everything at the master hand of government health, talent and enterprise of the people and to raise our civilization to magnificent heights of progress and bring glory and renown to our citizenship. Texas needs great men.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Millinery Opening Oct., 6th and 7th.

See next weeks free prizes to be given away in Fawcett's window.

There will be no preaching services at the Presbyterian Church tomorrow, neither on the 1st and 2nd Sundays of Oct. on account of the Pastor's absence.

Let everybody arrange to come to Cotulla on Oct. 6th and 7th to attend Millinery Opening.—K. Burwell.

A light shower of rain fell last night. Apparently it was heavy East of town.

FOR SALE CHEAP—1 refrigerator, 1 cook stove, 2 wash tubs, 2 buckets, 1 churn, and a bunch of cooking utensels. See them at W. W. WILSON'S Tailoring establishment, in the Landrum Building.

J. V. Hucker, district commercial manager of the Southwestern Telephone Company was in Cotulla yesterday. He called on a number of the business men in regard to service now given by the local exchange, and was met with expressions of satisfaction everywhere. The service now given is A 1.

DIED AT GARDENALE.

H. M. Goodman, resident of Gardendale, aged over sixty years, died at that place Tuesday night. Deceased had suffered for several months with stomach trouble and was under the care of specialists in San Antonio for some time before his death.

Deceased is survived by a large family. The remains were brought here and entered in the Cotulla cemetery Wednesday evening.

MATERIAL ON GROUND FOR BIG DAM.

WILL BE FOUR FEET HIGHER THAN HOLLAND-TEXAS DAM.

Alex McCluskey, local manager of the Co-operative Land Company, reports that material is on the ground and bids are being received for the building of a large concrete dam across the Nueces River. The dam will be on the same plan of the Holland-Texas dam, except four feet higher. Work will begin October 1st. A good crowd of buyers came in on the excursion two weeks ago and all bought. A number also came in on yesterday's train.

NOTES FROM COVEY CHAPEL.

Covey's Chapel, Texas, Sept. 21.—Those who attended the Baptist Association at Lytle last week were: Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Hardy and Mrs. F. S. Moffett.

Gid Brown and family of San Antonio who have been visiting relatives in this neighborhood for several weeks returned home last week.

Arthur Dunn left Saturday for San Antonio where he will enter school at St. Louis College.

The School at the Presbyterian Church in this district opened the 11th. Miss Grace Smith of San Marcos is teacher, and the school at this place opened Monday 18th., with Miss Winnifred Elkins, teacher.

Jesse Moffett will leave this week for Waco to resume his studies in Baylor University, where he returned yesterday from a business trip to San Antonio.

Watch Fawcett's add and find out how you can get a \$75 diamond free of cost. No employe of the store will be permitted to enter the contest.

Don't Fail to attend Our Millinery Opening
Friday and Saturday, Oct. 6th and 7th.

Petticoat Week begins at this Store Monday morning and continues until Saturday Night. We will have on display the best line of Ladies Petticoats ever shown in Cotulla, in all classes from plain Outing Flannel, at 50 cents to Handsome silk Jersey knit with messaline flounce. Petticoats to suit every demand.

We will also put on a special Drapery and Rug display next week. We carry a splendid line of these goods and request that you visit our store during the week and see the display.

K. Burwell, Center St.

Cynical Cynthia

By Dorothy Blackmore

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The Department of Agriculture has come to the relief of the grosbeak. He is a very much maligned bird, this high authority avers, and instead of being destructive to crops, is of great benefit to the farmer. A bulletin just issued by Secretary Wilson says that seven kinds of finches known as grosbeaks summer within the boundaries of the United States. They are easily distinguished from other finches by their stout form, bright plumage, massive bills and melodious voices. Those which most interest the farmer are five in number—the rose-breasted, the cardinal or redbird, the black-headed, the blue and the gray. The bulletin concludes as follows: "Present investigations prove that the services of the grosbeak in destroying insect pests are invaluable. Each kind pays especial attention to certain pests which if unchecked would cause enormous loss. Few of our birds are to be credited with more good and with fewer evils than the grosbeak, and none more clearly deserves protection by the practical farmer." The probability is that the farmer would do better to protect the whole race of birds than to look with toleration on their indiscriminate slaughter.

New York and New Jersey are making a joint study of the evils of cold storage. A bill is pending in congress looking to a reformation of the same evil, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer. The question is a large one, with many angles. It is not so much talked about as it was a year ago, but still merits the attention of legislative bodies. Cold storage of food products is a modern necessity. Rightly used, it serves the public by keeping prices steady, by storing in the season of plenty for use in the season of natural shortage. No one argues against cold storage as an institution. It is when food is held back in order to maintain abnormally high prices, when it is kept so long that it becomes poisonous, when cold storage is made a curse instead of a blessing to mankind, that government must step in with a restraining hand. The period of storage should be strictly limited, and the sale of stored products rigidly regulated.

Long ago the wasp waist, considered so fashionable, departed from that world. The small foot, the high heel, the long hair, the elaborate gowns, the elaborate hats, the elaborate shoes, the elaborate jewelry, the elaborate everything, all departed into limbo, leaving in their place the approving safe and sane fashions. Occasional freaks like the hobble skirt may appear, but in the main women are deciding in favor of common sense and freedom as opposed to the ridiculous and unbecoming restrictions of other days.

A woman in Pennsylvania got two licenses simultaneously—one to get married and one to teach. This was a wise provision, as in case one failed there was the other to fall back on.

A western aviator who flew over three states in an afternoon was embraced, wept over and kissed by Mme. Bernhardt when he landed. Next time, probably, he will keep on flying.

A Philadelphia woman says the nation's best cooks are farmers' wives. And the old dinner bell makes sweeter music than the hotel orchestra.

A high-batted and opera-cloaked burglar was given the option of leaving the country or going to Sing Sing. He chose to go abroad, as they do not dress for dinner at Sing Sing.

When it becomes necessary to arrest a man for sobbing too loud at a funeral we begin to suspect that there is something more than sorrow in his system.

A bachelor puts himself up in a raffle, the proceeds to apply upon a church debt. This is taking commercial account of a well-known and unromantic estimate of marriage.

A monument has been erected in London to William Penn. It is up to Philadelphia to go the Londoners one better and raise a monument to Connie Mack.

Another attempt will be made to fly across the Atlantic, this time without an equilibrator. How do they expect to prove an alibi in case of failure?

A French aviator has succeeded in flying 102 miles in an hour. Luckily he didn't do any of the record-breaking coming down.

New Jersey has taken to dynamiting mosquitoes. The scientific crusade for their extermination has apparently wound up in desperation.

Some people believe implicitly in the prophecies of the katydid who refuse to believe the weather man.

"Family ties, love, sentiment and the like count for little nowadays," remarked Cynthia.

"Do they teach that at college?" Cynthia Danvers raised her eyebrows, shrugged her shoulders and answered, "Perhaps they do. Who knows?"

Remington Ardsley looked her squarely in the eyes before he spoke. "Then my daughters shall not go to college," he said.

Cynthia laughed. "You anticipate the future, with flattery to yourself," she retorted.

"I'll deal in the present, if you prefer, Cynthia. Though, to be perfectly frank, I was happier in the past," he said earnestly.

Cynthia's eyes questioned him. She did not speak.

"Yes; when you were a sweet, unspotted girl," he said deliberately. "Before you went to college," he added.

"Thanks," replied Cynthia, sharply. They walked on in silence. The warm sunshine invited a lagging step; it cast over all the world of Glenmore, a lazy step. Even Cynthia, usually erect and quick of action, strolled.

"Four years ago when your step-mother sent you to a fashionable college, Cynthia, you were neither hard nor cynical," Ardsley continued. "You were gentle and hopeful and womanly." He added the final adjective with some misgivings. He was not sure he dared to speak so frankly; and he watched her from the tall of his eye.

Cynthia raised her chin a trifle higher and began indifferently to hum

"I-I hate to make a fuss, you know, Rem, but I had to speak up today. Our family is so old and proud," he added, his chin unconsciously elevated.

Ardsley did not speak for a minute. "I appreciate your situation and I respect your confidence, Bob, but you don't know how it has made me feel. I would like to disappear of the face of the earth at this minute."

"You? But it's not your family, Rem," said Danvers in surprise.

"No; but you don't know how much I have to do with it," Ardsley remarked, meaningly. "I'll try to tell you more about it some time. Now—I must rush off."

The two men separated as was their custom after lunch. Ardsley sought the Danvers home and Cynthia. He could not wait another hour before telling her how he had misjudged her, how abjectly sorry he was for his unwonted criticism of the preceding day.

"Words absolutely fail me, Cynthia, to tell you how woefully I misjudged you. Can you—will you try to forgive me?" He spoke earnestly and looked down into her eyes as she stood with him out on the big veranda.

Cynthia did not answer for a moment. She asked, the old trick back again, "Do you? I accused you of being anything but the sweet, womanly girl you are, Cynthia. I thought—I thought great egotism—that I was the one to name your faults, to judge you. I did not understand what you have to put up with. I did not know that all done for a noble purpose. Cynthia, I am sorry."

"Don't be, Remington," she said, generously. "I forgive you for thinking I had put on silly airs just to show that I had been away at college."

Ardsley smiled gratefully and took her hands. "Do you? And—will you prove it by promising to be my wife?" Cynthia drew back—not too back. "Am I not too cynical?" she asked.

"You're Cynthia," he said. "That enough for me."

"You Were Gentle and Hopeful," an operatic air. She swung her parasol to and fro as she strolled.

"At least, Mr Remington Ardsley, Jr.," she said, after a while, "they taught us, at college, to be polite."

"Politely pessimistic?" he asked.

She nodded. "Perhaps—even that," she said. "But I'm sorry you've taken the trouble to look me up again if I'm so—so different."

"It's only on the surface, I think—I hope."

Cynthia turned on him, an angry flash in her eyes. "Add dishonesty, hypocrisy to my list of acquired faults! I'm sure you've heaped compliments on my head this afternoon and no mistake," she declared angrily and quickening her step. "Even the oldest of friends can go too far in frankness."

Ardsley bit his lip to keep from uttering the words of forgiveness he felt would beg, but he felt it his duty to give Cynthia an idea of how her recently acquired notions affected her friends. It was hard but he had determined to do it. He believed he understood women and he felt this to be his duty plainly laid down.

After that there was little said between them and when he left her at her father's gate it was with a distant, curt word of farewell from her as she hastened up the rose-path and disappeared from view.

That night he thought only of Cynthia and the more he reviewed his own attitude and recalled his own accusations the more he hated himself. What right had he to sit thus in judgment of her? He had been brutally frank—cruel even—and she had tried at first to take him in jest. He had accused her of being not only unwomanly but hypocritical.

The next day he met Cynthia's brother at the club at lunch. The two men had always been friends, but somehow today when Robert Danvers took the seat opposite Ardsley at the small table, the latter felt strangely ill at ease. How could he look into the eyes of a man whose sister he had treated so badly?

Luncheon was well under way when Danvers looked up at Ardsley.

"Rem, old man, you've always been a friend of the family, haven't you?" Ardsley nodded, a pang of shame darting through his whole being. "Of course," he said.

"We're pretty proud, you know, Rem, as a family, but sometimes I think it's false pride and—well, Cynthia is suffering from it all."

"Cynthia?" repeated Ardsley, in a low tone. "How so?"

"The pater, as you well know, mar-



"You Were Gentle and Hopeful."

ried a woman we did not care for, not that any woman living could have taken the place of our own mother, but Sis and I decided that, for her sake, we'd make the best of it. And—well, it's harder for Cynthia than for me for she has Mrs. Danvers all day, and now that she's home from college for good it's beginning to tell on her. Last night I found the poor girl in tears out in the honeysuckle arbor all by herself. She said she had tried, in the four years that she'd been away at college, to acquire a hard, cynical view of life so that the little things at home would not jar on her and upset her so much. It seems that it is hard and she is unhappy in being unable to be her own old self. Now—what shall we do? I hate to raise a scandal and break up the family by taking Cynthia away from home—and father—but, you know, old man, you can't sit back and see your only sister unhappy because of family pride."

The young man pushed back his chair and wiped his forehead. It had been hard—this confiding of a family trouble, even to so old a friend as Remington Ardsley.

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Because cotton is going up and every bale shipped and held ought to sell at very much higher prices.

Incident Overlooked.

A New England farmer, noted for his uncontrolled temper, became converted, according to the St. Louis Republic.

A month later he was holding forth to a number of friends and relatives gathered at the Thanksgiving dinner table on the subject of his religious principles, his entire change of character and his kind and forbearing disposition.

Childish Wisdom.

Now and then the seemingly casual remarks of the little ones plumb impressive spiritual and psychological depths. Little Jean, for instance, listened to the conversation of two adults with silent interest, until one of the ladies, speaking of an unsatisfactory photograph, remarked that few mothers were pleased with portraits of their children, for the reason that the children did not look to others as they did to the loving maternal eye.

Said Jean eagerly: "No, and children don't look at other people as they look at their mothers, either!"

FOUND RIGHT PATH After a False Start.

"In 1890 I began to drink coffee. "At that time I was healthy and enjoyed life. At first I noticed no bad effects from the indulgence, but in course of time found that various troubles were coming upon me. "Palpitation of the heart took unto itself sick and nervous headaches, kidney troubles followed and eventually my stomach became so deranged that even a light meal caused me serious distress. "Our physician's prescriptions failed to help me and then I dosed myself with patent medicines till I was thoroughly disgusted and hopeless. "Finally I began to suspect that coffee was the cause of my troubles. I experimented by leaving it off, except for one small cup at breakfast. This helped some but did not altogether relieve my distress. It satisfied me, however, that I was on the right track. "So I gave up coffee altogether and began to use Postum. In ten days I found myself greatly improved, my nerves steady, my head clear, my kidneys working better and better, my heart's action rapidly improving, my appetite improved and the ability to eat a hearty meal without subsequent suffering restored to me. And this condition remains. "Leaving off coffee and using Postum did this, with no help from drugs, as I abandoned the use of medicines when I began to use the food drink." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

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

DANGER EATING VEGETABLE

Believer in Meat Diet Puts Forth Some Novel If Not Particularly Convincing Arguments.

The vegetarian editor was having an argument with his meat-eating colleague.

"With an ordinary mixed diet of bread, butter, eggs, meat, milk, sugar, fish, potatoes and green vegetables," said the meat eater, "an average man will eat about four to five pounds weight daily.

"If he depended on potatoes alone he should eat at least ten pounds; and when he adds cabbage, turnips, cauliflowers and other watery vegetables, his consumption might be twelve or fifteen pounds before he had really enough to keep him in condition. This means a greatly enlarged stomach and other digestive organs.

"Look at a cow or a horse. They seem to be nearly all stomach and other abdominal parts. As a matter of fact, about 20 per cent, or one-fifth of the entire body of vegetarian animals, is digestive organs. In flesh-eating animals the figure is about 5 per cent, or one-twentieth of the body. And in man it is 7 to 8 per cent, or about one-fourteenth of the body.

"But if vegetarian dieting were continued from father to son for a number of generations, the end would be, very likely, a resemblance to the cow in the abdominal region, and considerable difficulty in getting about."

London Answers.

A Thing of the Past.

Investigators have found that people who have black eyes are impetuous.

In some cases, people who have black eyes have been impetuous, but they no longer thirst for combat.—Chicago Record-Herald.



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The Awakening of the Older Nations

On the Scene of the Recent Massacres in New Turkey—Even the Men Who in Cold Blood Slew Americans Are Permitted to Walk at Liberty.

By WILLIAM T. ELLIS.
Adana.—I watched Baltimore burn. I trod the smoking ruins of San Francisco. I have threaded my way through camps of myriads of starving Chinese, in the great famine of four years ago. But no experience I have ever undergone has been so depressing as a visit to Adana, the center of the Armenian massacres of a year and a half ago. Throughout these investigations in Turkey, Adana has kept arising as a specter.

Now I have seen what remains to be seen of that holocaust of blood and fire and pillage. The heart of the city is still in ruins. People are only beginning to rebuild. Widows and orphans bulk largely in the population. A measure of self support is coming through the picking of the cotton crop, at which a family may earn as much as 25 cents a day. It seemed to me, as I walked about the streets of the city, and had pointed out to me individuals as well as neighborhoods which had been responsible for a share of the five thousand deaths, as if there were a cynical leer upon the faces of the Turks who watched the stranger pass.

A Pall Upon the Country.

I came down through Asia Minor to Adana and two days back in the Taurus mountains I was told that "Here the massacres began." The Christians were harried through many villages and into Adana and Tarsus. The whole region ran blood. One cannot enter into conversation with a group of people without quickly hearing echoes of those awful days. I chanced to meet six prisoners just out of jail, who had been imprisoned since the massacres, because they had defended their village against the Turks who assaulted it. Some of the stories of the defense of individual homes and village communities are thrilling to the last degree.

One English speaking young man told me quietly when I questioned him that he had not been in Adana at the time, but in a nearby village which had successfully resisted the attacks of the Moslems. At the last attack, when the Turkish soldiers and the fanatics came upon them, the men of the village moved in a body outside the walls, to make there a last stand for their homes and loved ones; for they knew if the butchers got within the gates, all would be over.

The massacre swept like a forest fire over all this beautiful region. It gives a visitor a creepy feeling to have a resident point out to him, here and there, an individual who led in the attacks upon the Christians. The real leaders in the massacre were never punished. To the credit of the young Turks, be it said, they hanged fifty-six unimportant persons whom they held responsible. On the spot I find an ominous questioning as to whether the party in power has not been obliged to make terms with the reactionaries.

Unavenged Americans.

It comes as a surprise to learn that nobody has been punished for the cold-blooded murders of Rogers and Maurer, the two Americans who were shot down while engaged in carrying water to extinguish a fire. The very names of the murderers are mentioned here. It would seem as if the simplest kind of detective work on the part of the government could find the culprits. I saw the exact place of the tragedy. The men were shot from a window that was pointed out to me, while they were engaged in a work of mercy. It was not random balls from a distance—the nature of the street precludes that—but well-aimed shots from the home of a well known citizen, occupied at the time by Turkish neighbors. Trowbridge, the third American, escaped only by falling on his face.

Here arises an important question. The safety of all other Americans in Turkey is endangered by the immunity of the murderers of Rogers and Maurer. The fanatics have not been slow to spread the news that two foreigners had been killed and nobody punished. If this may be done with impunity once, why not again? Americans in this part of the world are quite perturbed over the situation, and they point to the well-known usage of Great Britain in following to the bitter end whosoever sheds British blood. The deepest instinct of nationality calls for the punishment of the offenders and indemnity to the families of the slain. It is true that a few persons of no consequence were punished for the murders of fifteen thousand Christians; but nobody has been punished specifically for the death of the murdered Americans.

The Reason for the Massacres.
"When the hive is full we gather the honey." Is the way one Turk is quoted as having explained the Adana massacre, and those that have preceded it throughout the past fifty years. That is to say, many foreigners resident here believe that the prosperity of the Christians, which is markedly superior to that of the Mos-

lems, is a temptation that provokes the massacres. This would make the end chiefly sought not vengeance but simply loot. Certainly, in addition to the massacres, the houses and stores of the Christians were completely gutted. I saw whole lines of shops that had been stripped bare by the Turks. The latter are no better for all their plunder, for "Come easy, go easy." Most of it has been spent in dissipation and gambling. The latter vice sits heavily upon Adana.

Another reason, greater than the loot, was the carrying off of Christian girls and women to Turkish harems. This is a phase of the massacre which naturally cannot be written about in detail. It was no case of haphazard plunder, such as that in which the Sabines used to figure; it was rather Turks making choice of the daughters of neighbors with whose unvelled faces they were familiar. Each man had his prize marked before the signal was given. And this applied also to loot as well as to lust.

One typical instance was recalled to me, as I met a woman who had lost in the massacre every member of her own and her husband's family. Her daughter, I was informed, was one of the twenty-seven Armenian girls who braded their hair together and perished in a burning house, taking this means of making sure that none of them in an agony of pain would escape from the fiery prison, which was really a deliverance from the fate they most dreaded.

It is undoubtedly true that some of the Armenians had been indiscreet in the use they made of the liberties granted by the constitution, they talking patriotism and a possible renewal of the ancient Armenian kingdom. They followed the general custom of carrying firearms and they openly practiced with them. They were flamboyant and injudicious, and gave this slight pretext for the awful crimes which followed.

The Holy Law of Blood.

The fundamental cause must be sought deeper than any of the considerations named. The reason lying at the bottom of the massacres may not be doubted. It is clear to whoever would look. It was the appeal of Abdul Hamid to the holy law of the Sheriat. One need not go far-



International Mission Hospital, Adana.

ther back than the indubitable fact that the one line of division which marked the massacre was the line of religion. It was Islam raising the sword against Christianity. The Sheriat was the bond that held together the murderers' legions. The power of the hodjas and mollahs was the machinery chiefly used in organizing the massacres. The one great weapon left in Abdul Hamid's hands was his office as Caliph, "the Commander of the Faithful." So, to confound the plans of the Young Turks, and to invoke foreign intervention, he gave the command to strike. Only the power of the Young Turks prevented similar massacres in many places. This is a chapter mostly unwritten. Sometimes it was a forceful governor who prevented the fulfillment of orders from Constantinople. In one case it was a Young Turk military officer, who, upon receiving news of the plan, went into the presence of the Governor and said: "I want you to understand that if there is to be a massacre here, it will begin with you."

In Adana, strangely enough, most of the Christians still blame the Young Turks for at least a measure of responsibility. They say that the Young Turks wanted to give a lesson to the turbulent Armenians and Macedonians. They point out that the worst massacre occurred nine days after the first, the Christians having been disarmed in the interval. The Salonica soldiers they charge with participating in the slaying of the Christians. There are some things that cannot easily be explained about the massacre. If the New Regime is to be acquitted of all responsibility, yet there is no doubt, whatever agencies contributed, the real power of the massacre lay in the ineradicable hatred for Christians on the part of the followers of the Prophet.

Will There Be Another?
When I asked the Minister of the Interior in Constantinople, Talaat Bey, if there could be another massacre, he lifted up his hands and cried, "God forbid." The Sheikh ul Islam assured me positively, and he was speaking as the religious head of Islam in the Turkish government, that such a thing could not occur again. The enlightened and strong-handed governor of this province, Djemal Bey, gave me his word that there would be no more massacres in the region of which he has since taken charge. No assurance could be more positive than these I have had from the highest quarters.

None the less, in the interior of the country the people feel otherwise.

The Christian community, which represents many denominations of the older churches, stand solidly together in a conviction of a possible repetition of the massacres. At Adana I had an interview with the leaders of the orthodox Greek church, the Greek Catholic church, the Gregorian Armenian church and the old Syrian church, and they were a unit in declaring that the attitude of Islam toward Christians has not changed, and that the worst is still possible, although they have confidence in the good intentions of the present Governor. Even the Rev. W. N. Chambers, the American Board missionary, who has been the foremost figure in events subsequent to the massacres, and is easily the leader of the community, is under the same cloud of depression. Small wonder, when he recalls the murdered friends who died in his arms, and the bodies which he rescued from mutilation.

The argument for the possibility of another massacre lies in the fact that there has been no change in the minds of the people. The Moslems have not been made over by the punishment of an inconspicuous few of their number. They still look upon the Christians with antipathy. The village Moslem children cry at their Christian playmates: "I am going to get that dress when we kill you."

A Crop of Orphans.
The aftermath of the massacres is the multitude of orphans, each with a story as individual and as tragic as if his were the only story of sorrow in the land. I have met many at Tarsus, where 5,000 Armenians were slain, so that only two hundred were left. I saw a little boy of 7 or 8, whose father and brother had been killed before his eyes. I asked how he escaped. With a significant gesture he answered: "I lay among the dead"; that is, he had fallen down as if slain and had waited until the murderers left.

The mission schools are overwhelmed with these orphans. In Adana they are so thick in one of the schools, which the missionaries hope may one day be made larger, that they sleep on the floor so closely that the teachers must pick their way among their bodies in order to reach



their own rooms. Pathetic tales of the murders are legion. Here is one, for instance, of a widow who has to support a swarm of little children, an aged mother, and an idiot sister, and who herself has no training for earning a livelihood. The missionaries have started industrial work among the Armenians, and they have also established an international hospital, which is to be a permanent memorial of the Adana massacre.

Surveying the Situation.
It seems to me as if "Remember Adana" should be written on the mind of the Young Turk party when it is tempted to boast; and also before the eyes of all the statesmen and publicists who have anything at all to do with affairs in the Turkish empire. There are some reasons why this massacre may not easily be repeated, but there are greater reasons why a duplicate of it may burst upon the world at almost any time. For the mind of Islam has not changed. (Copyright, 1911, by Joseph H. Bowles.)

Barney Won.

Henri Gressit, the Savage advance man, who, it is claimed, is the perfect sartorial gem of his profession, sailed yesterday on the Crete for Mediterranean points on a five weeks' pleasure trip. At 9 o'clock yesterday morning Barney Reilly decided to go along. They had to hurry, but they caught the ship. Quite pompously Henri went aboard. Barney followed him in anything but a pompous manner.

A few moments before the moorings were cast off Henri, talking to another passenger, said: "My man and I had to hurry to get here in time."

Barney heard him. He knew he was that "man" and he wasn't exactly pleased. Stepping up to Henri he asked:

"Where did you tell me you're to be head waiter when you return to New York?"

Henri turned away, drew a pink silk handkerchief from his sleeve and mopped his brow.—New York Telegraph.

Some Uses for Antiquities.

Old parchments on which state documents were written have been sold in England for various purposes. Fish-mongers and tobacco dealers made use of many tons of them, a gold beater bought large quantities to be sold to boys to be used in whipping tops, and some were turned over to a pastry cook, who intended to make jelly out of them, but found them too poor for the purpose.

COMBINE TWO PLANS

Irrigating Farmer Must Also Know Dry Farm Principles.

Mulch is as Important With Irrigation as With Any Other Method of Agriculture—Moisture is Wasted.

It is well known that the irrigating farmer must be a dry land farmer, and it is because of the neglect of this fact that so many of the irrigating farmers either fail or make a partial success where a complete success ought to be brought about. The principle in the soil mulch is just as applicable in irrigation as it is in dry farm methods of farming, writes W. R. Waldron in the Farm, Stock and Home. After water is once applied on land it does not do to let the land remain without cultivation. The top of the soil puddles, cracks and the moisture that was gotten into the land by irrigation escapes nearly as readily into the open air, for in irrigating districts we generally have a dry atmosphere.

It is important that the irrigating farmer learn the principles of dry land farming. It is equally important that the dry land farmer adopt irrigating methods wherever possible. The way seem like an absurd thing to say if the farmer does not live near a steady stream of water, but it is applicable just the same. The dry land farmer probably would not be able to irrigate every season, otherwise we would call him an irrigating farmer, but it is generally possible for him to irrigate a small tract of land at least during the spring months.

It is one of the common features in dry land areas to see in the spring the gullies full of water rushing off with fertility and needed moisture to the great rivers that empty finally into the sea. In nearly all cases this water passes away unheeded, and the farmer in too many cases is glad to let it go for it allows him to get into his fields that much quicker. It is an easy matter if a ravine or draw runs through one's farm to dam a portion of this up, saving the water for immediate or future use. A garden may be selected, lying at or near the draw, below the dam, and the dammed waters can be conducted to the garden. If the garden spot is thoroughly soaked in the springtime, the kitchen garden supply will be assured for the coming season. Occasionally the ground may be frozen when the snow is melting, and in that case it will be necessary to store the water until such time as the ground thaws enough to allow irrigation.

The heavy rains of a growing season can generally be utilized in a manner. Too frequently the heavy rains do much damage by the way washing they bring about. A portion of this damage can easily be averted if the waters are impounded to make to serve a useful turn.

One must not forget that the mud-waters, as they rush away from farms, are carrying quantities of a fertile ingredients, which, to a farm, are lost forever, and which I never come back.

A well supplied kitchen garden is the greatest assistance in any season, and especially in a year like 1910. Four five good cows, 100 good chickens and a first-class kitchen garden would a long ways in providing a living for a small family. If the waters cannot be dammed for irrigation, in many cases a windmill furnish water to irrigate a small area, and in irrigated areas, crops can be grown much more intensively than could be otherwise possible. The accompanying cut shows a temporary dam built in a garden to stop the waters of the melting snow. By means of this trifling affair, many barrels of water were conducted to the garden pot, and soaked into the soil, that otherwise would have been lost with their burden of fertility.

AUSE FOR FEATHER PULLING

Crows Engage in That Occupation Because They Have Nothing Else to Do and Lack Food.

Fowls pluck feathers from the heads and necks of other fowls for the reason that they are idle and they lack an element of food that is necessary and for which they crave, viz., albumen, such as is found in brain, middlings and cut bone and the like.

Keep the fowls busy and keep them scratching for their food and do not allow them to become idle, always keeping them a little hungry. Usually in a flock you will find that one or two are the real feather pluckers. If possible, detect them, by watching them when they do not see you, and removing them to a place by themselves until they forget the habit.

An effective preventive is to bathe the heads and necks with whisky and aloes, equal parts. This is distasteful to them and will cause them to desist from the habit.

Plant Food for Kaffir Corn.

Kaffir corn removes a smaller quantity of the important plant foods from the soil than corn, as shown by the analysis of the ash of both grains shown under similar conditions.

Killing Lice.

Do not let up in your warfare against the destructive louse army. Lice are working havoc, and too severe measures cannot be adopted to destroy them.

ALFALFA PLANT NEEDS LIME

Soils That Have Been Irrigated for Several Years May Be Expected to Be Found Deficient.

Western soils have in a general way been classed as soils containing a sufficiency of lime, which is true of most of them in their original state.

Consulting chemists on this point in regard to alfalfa usually lead to very much qualified, if not diverse opinions, and leaves the farmer without much enlightenment.

Of late years the climatic conditions have been adverse to alfalfa, late frosts and laying down alfalfa for short periods having had something to do with short crops, but there are probably some other reasons as well. A soil deficient in organic matter will not, it is known, furnish a proper medium for the development of the bacteria that are necessary for the alfalfa's best growth. So that if the soil is deficient in this the condition should be remedied as a first step.

If thereafter the alfalfa fails to thrive and yield as heavy crops as it used to, we must seek the reason.

A soil that has been irrigated for ten or twenty years and in which the water has been carrying the more soluble elements downward during that period may be expected to be deficient in such characteristics as lime near the surface and when wells or dugouts are dug it will be evident that this is no theory, but fact. Hard-pans will be encountered of more or less density at considerable depths, in fact, in many cases they will not be reached in a visible condition except where a railroad cut or heavy excavation is made. Our present practice of leaving alfalfa down about two years and irrigating plentifully does not lead to its boring very deeply in search of moisture and as the lime sinks deeper year by year, it becomes more and more inaccessible to the plants. The remedy is not so simple as it seems, because in the worst affected districts it is hard to maintain a paying stand of alfalfa until it reaches the depth of the lime deposit even where a stratum of gravel or permanent water does not arrest the root growth and allow the lime to pass entirely beyond its reach.

So little has been done in the west in working out this problem that analogous cases in the east perhaps furnish as much light as our own conditions. In that case lime has made alfalfa to thrive where it would not grow before, and there seems no reason why it should not be so in the west. Experimentation along this line need not be costly, as there are thousands of tons of lime lying around the beet factories which can be used, and a small experiment will prove the truth of its value, or the reverse, so long as the soil has a sufficient humus content otherwise it will not. A load of thirty hundred weight on a quarter of an acre is enough, with lime in such a free condition as this is to test the matter, as five tons to the acre is an ample application.

Thereafter much lighter dressings at regular intervals of two to three years should be in line with the best agricultural practice and ground limestone substituted for slaked lime, which, though somewhat slower in its action, has proved more economical.

POULTRY NOTES.

Remember the hen when laying needs about twice as much food as she would when not laying.

Too many hens with one male bird means infertile eggs. Keep plenty of cockerels and produce fertile eggs.

Change the coops to new ground every few days, unless there are floors in the coops, then sweep out daily.

Eggs tested as infertile from the incubator may be hard boiled and fed to chicks. They are not spoiled.

Doubtful eggs should never be marketed under any conditions, for one bad egg may lose one's best customer.

Scatter lime around the premises and use lime and carbolic acid water wash in the coops and houses each week or two.

Experiments have proved that eggs produced by hens fed a dry mash were more fertile than those laid by hens fed a wet mash.

Well-fatted Barred Rock 1-year-old dressed fowls sell for 1 1/2 cents per pound more than any other breed in the northern markets.

Growing geese requires large quantities of grass, which they will obtain if allowed their range, and which will cut down the feed bill at least one-half.

A basket of weeds pulled and thrown into the park will keep hens busy for an hour and is one of the helps that make poultry raising profitable.

Cull out the worthless members of the flock and save your profits. Then be kind to the biddies and they will be kind to you in filling your egg basket.

Remove nesting to a safe place and burn, thoroughly clean the boxes or other nesting places with smoke or lime wash, and refill with clean dry nesting.

Have a separate run for the later hatchings, or, if this is impossible, place these coops as far as possible from the other chicks and have a separate feed coop.

During warm weather greater care is needed in conquering the lice. Dust the mother hens frequently with fresh lime powder, and see that a dusting place is always handy.

Red Cabbage.

It is not desirable to plant much red cabbage unless you are assured of a market. It is used mainly for pickling, but the demand is very limited.

WINDY CITY APPALLED HER

Young Western Girl Draws Up an Indictment of Chicago and its People.

Chicago.—The restraints and conventionalities of the city and the freedom and naturalness of the country are as antipodean as the east and west of Kipling. Take the average healthy-minded person from the atmosphere of the mountains, the plains, the forests and lakes and place him in the rush and strife of a great city, with the noises of tumultuous life in his ears and knowing that while there is much of virtue and goodness among the rushing thousands that go by there is also much of selfishness and



duplicity and deception and hate and envy and maliciousness, and he will wish to be back again where man is more natural and living more of a joy.

That is the experience that Silver Dollar Tabor recently had in Chicago. She grew up in the unconventional west and from childhood was accustomed to wearing men's clothes and handling a pistol. Much of her time was spent about the mining camps and she was known as "the queen of the miners."

When she visited Chicago she had had no personal knowledge of a big city and she now wishes to forget the knowledge she acquired. She found Chicago big and ugly. Its air compared with her own mountain air was impure. She hated the constant dogging of automobiles and street cars and believes she would be safer shooting grizzly bears than walking the streets. But she found other things disagreeable. She found, she says, that money is the god of Chicago and that manhood and womanhood and character count for nothing. There is too much artificiality in the men and women of the big city, and she is severe in her condemnation of the way women devote themselves to amusements. She says work in the west is fun—in Chicago it is purgatory; and it was with a light heart she returned to the west where people are natural and may be polite and courteous and complimentary without being hypocrites.

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BULLET IN THE TREE'S CORE

Piece of Wood Bearing Missile From the Leaden-Swept Field of Gettysburg.

Gettysburg, Pa.—This piece of wood with a bullet imbedded in it is a piece of a tree that stood on the battlefield of Gettysburg in what was called the "slaughter pen." It is a faint reminder of the musketry fire which at times



From Gettysburg's Battlefield.

swept the region between Cemetery Ridge and Seminary Ridge; for many trees, bitten and gouged by bullets—the greater destruction caused by the artillery is not here referred to—show their scars to this day.

Of course, with the passage of the years the effects of small-arms wounds on trees, if not too serious, were quickly healed and covered by kindly nature with new growth.

Vast Cave is Discovered.

Hartland, Conn.—Trout fishermen who have been following the Farmington river through the Tunxis valley here have discovered a hitherto unknown cave along the river's bank. The cave is of immense proportions, spreading in several directions far beneath the earth.

The official count of the election of July 22nd shows the antis carried the state by a majority of 6,295. The total number of votes cast was 472,381.

Pay the printer and the preacher. You're sure to get your money back. The printer tells you the news about this world and the preacher tells you about the other one to come.

The price of onion seed is soaring high, because of the scarcity. The price paid by the growers for Association seed was \$1.10 per pound, but hundred pounds lots have changed hands at \$7.00 per pound.

The poorest policy and the worst economy is to keep the children out of school. Every day lost has its manifold effort; the knowledge gained on that is missed, pupil is thrown behind, becomes discouraged, has a bad effect on the class and the very habit is to be avoided.

Judge Ramsey has announced that he will be a candidate for Governor against Oscar B. Colquitt. He will later outline his platform. Ramsey is a strong man and has strong political backing, and provided there are no other candidates the race promises to be a very warm one.

The High School is the best equipped of any graded school in this part of the state.

There are few places of three times its size that equal it. Our town is pleasant, social advantages first class with a high moral atmosphere all the while prevailing. We prefer the opportunities freely, and it is yours to accept them with profit. Make ready start with the opening of school. Be always on time, employ your talents wisely, and life has an allotted place that you can acceptably fill with profit.

Who knows what that bright boy or girl of yours might develop into if given a chance? Because your life may have been narrow and cramped, denied you don't withhold them from the young people, who in the struggle of life in the years to come, will need the full measure of the powers that now lie dormant and latent within them. Give the boy or the girl a chance, and if anything else comes of it, they will be better men and women for the time spent within college walls. And better men and women is the crying need of the world, yesterday, today and forever.

A single page in a single issue of the Century magazine taken for advertising purposes costs \$100; in Harper's 400; in other prominent magazines from \$350 down to \$100. A yearly advertisement of one column in the Chicago Tribune costs \$26,000; in the New York Tribune \$29,000 for the lowest rates and \$85,950 for the highest rates; in the New York Herald the cost for the lowest rates is \$36,203 and \$349,000 for the highest priced column. Yet one can see that these papers are always full of advertising matter, even at these enormous prices. Won't this make the man feel funny who pays \$10 a year for advertising and struts about town posing as a liberal advertiser?

CATTLE RAISERS TO ORGANIZE.

For a long time Texas cattle raisers have not been receiving satisfactory prices for their stock and at a recent meeting at Ft Worth decided upon organization, and handling their own product. It will take some time to work out their plan, but it will come around allright and the producer will then get a more reasonable price as compared with that of the packer.

OBJECT AND ADVANTAGE.

Style of concern, Texas Cattle Raisers' Sales, Directing Agency. Capital, \$3,000,000. Object of the Texas Cattle Raisers' Directing of the marketing of cattle, sheep and hogs, and the loaning of money upon cattle mortgage with live stock as security. Capital required to be raised as follows: \$1,500,000 to be subscribed by the members of the Cattle Raiser's Association of Texas, This being at the rate of \$1.00 per head on cattle rendered to the association; \$1,500,000 to be subscribed by other interested parties. After its organization it will be controlled by its stockholders, but the election of directors and officers of said company would be subject to the confirmation by the Cattle Raisers' Association of Texas, through its executive committee. The chief office of the Cattle Raisers' Sales Directing Agency would be at Ft Worth Tex., the branch of office at Kansas City, St. Louis and Oklahoma City, Okla.

The advantages to the Texas live stock producer in creating the Texas Cattle Raisers' Sales Directing Agency would be as follows: Distribution and marketing of Texas and Oklahoma cattle would be as follows: Distributing and marketing of Texas and Oklahoma cattle would be handled by one governing brain that would have at its command exact data, as to the supplies to be offered in a given time, and would be in a position to know

where these supplies could be consumed to the best advantage. As the marketing of cattle is at present organized, the producer of cattle has no means of gathering or possessing information that would assist him in marketing his cattle intelligently, that is to place a given class of cattle upon the market that at this time would pay the most money for them, and while there are many capable and efficient individuals engaged in the general live stock commission business, the way that business is at present organized at the different market centers of the country, they are incapable of rendering efficient service to their clientele. The fact that the buying interests largely act in concert and that there is no directing mind controlling the selling interests in favor of the buying interests. The ultimate goal to be desired, both by the producing interests is that the producer placed his products into the hands of the ultimate consumer. The Sales Directing Agency is the first step the logical one. It would enable the producers of live stock to place their cattle, hogs and sheep, upon the market that would pay them the most money for same. This would itself be a great improvement over the present conditions. It would substitute plan and methodical procedure for what is now absolute chance, and would teach the producer of live stock the value and benefits to be derived from co-operation.

In the Maine election held Sept. 11, there was 26 votes plurality in favor of the repeal. How's that for close?

One page stories, true tales of the Russian secret service, are being run in this paper each week. If you like a good short story read them.

VISIT TO THE RIVERDALE FARM.

The editor of the RECORD accepted an invitation Wednesday from Matt Russell to drive with him down to his Riverdale Farm, eight miles below Cotulla on the Nueces. We left early and the balmy air made driving pleasant.

Three or four miles out we noticed a great change in the appearance of the country brought about by recent rains. We left behind us the parched and withered vegetation—the

scenes of extreme drouth, and entered seemingly a new country. The sweet fragrance of the blossoming chaparral scented the air and the hum of the busy bee as it gathered honey from the flowers could be heard. The call of the bob white echoed through the woods and flocks of wild pigeons flew hither and thither.

It had been several months since the writer had been down the river and we were agreeably

surprised at what we saw when Riverdale farm was reached. Where just a few short months ago was an almost impenetrable thicket of cacti and mesquite, a big traction engine pulling a set of plows was turning the soil over for the first time. During the summer months 105 acres of new land has been cleared, new fences built, etc. There is now 180 acres of land ready for cultivation.

Mr. Russell has just put into

operation a 40-horse power oil burning traction engine to break his land. The engine pulls 12 disc plows, which turns over six feet of soil. Behind the plows are attached harrows which leave the ground in fine condition. Herschel Plummer of Kansas City is operating the engine and was just getting it in good running order when we were there. The day previous 15 acres of ground was broken. The plows do good work.

Mr. Russell drove us back over his uncleared land, which he expects to put a large gang of Mexicans into as soon as cotton picking is over. He has a fine body of rich land, which lays well for irrigation.

Going back to the farm proper we found a gang of hands in charge of Ham Russell, planting onion seed and preparing land for more. Mr. Russell had expected to plant 100 acres in onions but on account of the fifty per cent shortage in seed, his orders were cut to such an extent that he probably will not be able to put out that acreage. However, he has bought some seed at \$5 per pound, and will carry out his original plan as far as it is possible.

A five room dwelling nicely finished throughout, has just been completed and is occupied by Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Spencer, recently of Beaumont. Mr. Spencer will have charge of the pumping plant machinery. This machinery is expected to arrive within a short time. A deep pit for the pump has been dug, sand and gravel for the foundation is on the ground and all is ready for the setting of it up on arrival.

The dam across the Nueces which stores water for the Riverdale farm is a community dam, and was raised about four feet this summer. It is seventeen feet high and stores an immense amount of water.

The Riverdale Farm was recently put on the market and sold under the unit plan. It will be managed for the next three years by Mr. Russell, who expects to put the entire tract under cultivation and irrigation. It is the ambition of his life to carry the project to success.

Matt Russell came to Texas in 1875. Since that time he has been a developer on the frontier of the State. In North Texas and East Texas years ago by his works he made the land of his neighbors more valuable. Today we find him in the Southwest, and by proper management of his co-operative system we look for much to be accomplished.

Prompt Grocery Service

People like to buy from us, for all our stock is kept clean and in perfect order. No delays in filling your order, and complete satisfaction when the goods are opened at home.

TRICE BROTHERS.

WE recommend Cluett shirts to our customers because we would rather have permanent customers than transients.

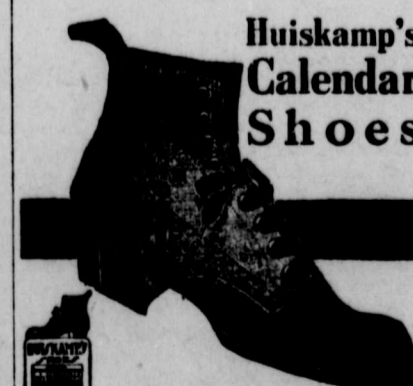


Cluett SHIRTS

are good shirts—they'll stand wear as well as washing—and they come in so many good patterns that we are sure to be able to please you. \$1.50.

Cotulla Mercantile Co.

Dr. R. L. GRAHAM
Physician and Surgeon
Office at Horgan & Windrow's Drugstore
COTULLA, TEXAS.



Huiskamp's Calendar Shoes

These shoes are equal to any \$5.00 and \$6.00 shoes on the market. They look as well—are just as stylish and wear as well—cost only \$2.00 and \$3.50 for ladies' and \$4.00 for men's. With every pair of these shoes you get a calendar on which you mark the date you began to wear them—when they are worn out count up the days of service you have had and you will never again buy anything but Calendar Shoes.
J. M. FAIRCHILD
Millett, Texas.



A Note to You.

Cotulla, Texas, Sept. 23, 1911

Those of our patrons who have come to rely on us for Reliable Drugs and Remedies and a Variety of wants in the Drug line, should keep right on doing so, as we have no idea of retiring, except for much needed rest. We just propose to keep on a keepin' on selling the best, at right prices.

Yours truly,

Horger & Windrow.

J. F. RIPPS
SEED AND PAINT STORE
Notice special prices on onion sets. Now is the time for planting onion sets.
Choice Yellow per bu \$2.50, 5 bu. or more 2.35; Choice Red 2.50, 5 bu. or more 2.35. All kinds of garden and field seed for planting. Send 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 \$3.00 for 15.
J. F. RIPPS
New Phone 320. 528 Market St. SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS.

NOTICE SHERIFF'S SALE.

State of Texas, County of La Salle:
By virtue of an Execution and Order of Sale, issued out of the Honorable District Court of Bexar County, on the 6th day of September, A. D. 1911, by the Clerk thereof, in the case of H. P. Drought & Co., versus Earl Warren et al., No. E. 811. Plaintiff H. P. Drought doing business under the firm name of H. P. Drought & Co., recovered judgment against C. E. Manly and J. H. Roberts for the sum of one thousand five hundred and fifty-eight dollars and seventy cents (\$1,558.70) with interest thereon at the rate of 8 percent per annum from the 22nd day of March 1911, until paid and all costs of suit, together with a foreclosure of a lien against C. E. Manly, J. H. Roberts, Cotulla State Bank, of Cotulla, Texas, J. H. Gallman, W. E. Smith, Earl Warren, Lizzie C. Warren, R. W. Warren, Victorene Warren, J. E. Stevenson, Sedalia National Bank, of Sedalia, Mo., Shawnee National Bank of Shawnee, Oklahoma, and John T. Heard, and all other parties interested in the suit since its institution, and to me as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I will proceed to sell for cash within the hours prescribed by law for Sheriff's Sales on the first Tuesday in October, A. D. 1911, it being the 3rd day of said month, before the Court House door of said La Salle County, in the town of Cotulla, the following described property to-wit:

Thirty-two and 22-100 (32.22) acres of land out of Section No. 3, known as the Manly tract. Said tract being described by notes and bounds as follows: Tract starting at a stake set for S W corner of Section No. 3, I & G N R R Co., this being corner of Warren tract; thence S 45 E 10.8 varas to a stake on bank of Nueces River, point of beginning; thence N 45 E 86.61 varas to a stake; thence S 45 E 214.74 varas to a stake; thence S 45 W 210.78 varas to a stake on the bank of the Nueces River; thence up the river with its meanders (here are given a large number of meanders) to the place of beginning, 42-100 acres being deducted for a county road, leaving a total of 32.22 acres. An said lot created on the 15th day of February, A. D. 1908, and that said property be sold as under execution in satisfaction of said judgment. And whereas, the said judgment numbered No. B-811, and appearing on record in the minutes of said Court in Vol. 15, at pages 242 to 247 further provides that should said J. E. Stevenson pay off and satisfy said sum, judgment in favor of H. P. Drought then that he should be subrogated to all of the rights of said H. P. Drought hereunder. And whereas: By a notation to that effect entered at the margin of the minutes where such judgment is of record, it appears that said J. E. Stevenson has paid off and satisfied said judgment in favor of H. P. Drought and that he is accordingly subrogated to all the rights of said H. P. Drought. Hereunder and it further appearing from the same notation that said J. E. Stevenson for a valuable consideration has transferred and assigned all his interest in said judgment to the Cotulla State Bank, of Cotulla, Texas, levied on as the property of J. H. Roberts et al., to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$1,558.70 in favor of H. P. Drought & Co., and costs of suit.

Given under my hand, this 7th day of September, A. D. 1911.
T. H. POOLE, Sheriff.
By B. WILDENTHAL, Deputy.

FOR SALE—About 40 stock hogs, cheap. Apply to L. N. Wonder.

International Fair
SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS
Nov 3 to 12, 1911

W. D. MONTGOMERY
COTULLA, TEXAS

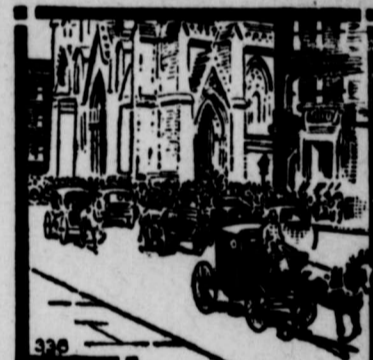
GIVE YOUR LIVER A FAIR CHANCE.

Stop Drugging It With Calomel; Dodson's Liver-Tone, a Vegetable Liquid Medicine, Works Without Harm.

If your liver stops working it is a mistake to try to whip it into action with doses of calomel. Its so much simpler and safer to cure your liver troubles with the pleasant tasting liquid, Dodson's Liver-Tone. You can get a large bottle at Gaddis' Pharmacy drug store for fifty cents and every member of the family can use it. Dodson's Liver-Tone is an all vegetable liver medicine that starts the liver to act within a few hours and has no bad after-effects. No restrictions of your habits or diet necessary.

Gaddis' Pharmacy guarantees it to be perfect substitute for calomel and will give you your money back if you are not pleased with the medicine. Get a bottle instead of caome next time.

Why are Sunday Dinners usually the Best?



Because the better the day the better the meal!

Meats for Sunday Dinners

OUR LONG SUIT!
A Liberal Amount of Suet with Each FINE ROAST!

That suits every Good Cook!

Among Our Boasts, Are Our Sunday Roasts!

They Should Grace Your Tables.

S. COTULLA.

THE BAPTIST AID SOCIETY.

The Baptist Aid spent a very pleasant afternoon with Mrs. M. T. Davis, Sr., Tuesday. There were nine members present and as visitors, Mesdames Leonard, Barton and M. T. Davis, Jr., whom we are pleased to have with us at any time.

The devotional exercises were conducted by our President, Mrs. Rowland. After a short business session, we proceeded with our Bible study, a part of the beautiful book of Psalms.

Our hostess served iced lemonade and delicious cake, which needless to say was thoroughly enjoyed by all.

We meet next Tuesday with Mrs. Rowland when we are going to pack a box for the orphans. Any donation for same will be thankfully received.
Reporter, Protem.

Tom Buckow of McAllen was here Tuesday spending a few days of his vacation. Tom says the lower Rio Grande valley has a very prosperous year, although it has been extremely dry. The cotton crop is exceptionally good. While here he renewed his subscription to the WRD for another year.

Leonard has traded his stable property here and a 160 acre farm in New Mexico to M. G. Lowery for business and residence property in Kerrville. Mr. Leonard and M. T. Davis will leave Monday for Kerrville and start the building of a home there, and about Jan. 1st, the families of Mr. Leonard and Mr. Davis will move there.

H. W. Robuck and family have moved here from Gonzales County.

Fresh Lowneys Candy, just received at Horger & Windrows.

CLASSIFIED.

FOR SALE—Furniture for 3 rooms. Good articles; good bargains.—Mrs. R. J. HALSTEAD, East Heights.

ST—Royal Arch Keystone with inscription "E. C. Bratton" Chapter No. 133, Pearsall Texas." Return to this office for reward.

FOR LEASE—Six sections in tracts six miles West of Mile. Well watered and plenty of grass. Particulars see or write, J. M. ELLISON, Millett, Texas.

UNION FARM FOR RENT—Well improved onion farm, one mile from Cotulla. New 5 room house, large barn, good pumping plant. Address, F. F. KNOTTS, Wagoner, Illinois.

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 see.
J. N. H. GRIST, Austin, Texas.

When you visit San Antonio stop at Hotel Arthur, adjoining the Post Office. Center of City and convenient to all street cars, theaters and shopping district. Under its new management it has been thoroughly renovated, large, cool, clean rooms. Steam heated in winter. The best service. Rates 75c to \$2.00 per day. Rooms with bath.

R. B. ROBUCK

DRILLER

Drills Wells from one to three hundred feet.

All Kinds of Windmill Work a Specialty
PHONE NO. 45.

COTULLA, — TEXAS.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL ITEMS

Band concerts at the Airdome Tuesday and Friday nights.

Miss Flora Chapman is visiting friends in San Antonio.

Let Horger & Windrow be your druggists.

Lee Henrichson was here from Artesia Saturday.

Bruce Powell spent last Sunday in San Antonio.

See the display of cut glass at Gaddis' Pharmacy.

Miss Dot Reed went to Laredo Saturday last on a visit to friends.

Butler Smith spent Sunday in San Antonio

Apply to Mrs. R. J. Halstead if you want any furniture or carpets. East Heights.

Lon Cartwright of San Antonio was here on business during the week.

Otto Armstrong left Sunday for Austin where he will attend the University this year.

Chas. Obetts and family of Asherton moved to Cotulla this week.

Mrs. Tom Wheeler of Big Wells was here this week visiting relatives.

See those pretty lamps at such remarkably prices at Horger & Windrow's

A. R. Hauck of Terre Haute, Ind., and Adin Hauck of Fairbanks, Ind., are here spending a while at the Black Ranch.

Miss Mary Bringhurst returned to her home at Alexandria, La., Wednesday after a month's here to her sister, Mrs. W. H. Sylvester.

R. A. and R. O. Gouger went back to San Antonio to the bedside of their uncle, Judge H. B. Gouger, Tuesday.

Millinery Opening Days October 6th. and 7th. at both of the big dry goods stores.

H. W. Fullerton, business man spent several days of this week in the Alamo City.

Jim Merriman, jeweler at Horger & Windrow's left Thursday morning on a brief trip to Hondo.

Arthur Wildenthal of Carrizo Springs was here this week visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. Wildenthal

Razors—we can show you a razor that will give perfect satisfaction. All styles, but one quality—the best.
Gaddis' Pharmacy.

Mrs. R. H. Seefeld and children have returned from a two month's visit to her parents at Cripple Creek, Va. They were met in San Antonio by Mr. Seefeld.

Retall 93 Hair Tonic is Guaranteed at Horger & Windrow's.

Floy Lewis was here last week from San Antonio. He said he had been over a considerable portion of the agricultural region of the United States during the last two months and everywhere he found short crops.

Earnest Taylor left Thursday for California after a visit here of a month to relatives.

Spend a pleasant evening at the Airdome. New pictures every night.

Miss Cecil Cooper returned Monday from Dilley, where she spent a few days visiting Misses Winnie and Bobbie Mabry.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Fullerton have returned from a months visit to relatives at Mercury, Texas.

John Landrum left Sunday for Laredo where he has a position in the Wells-Fargo-Express Office.

The absolute purity and freshness of Nunnally's candy will satisfy the most particular candy buyer—Gaddis' Pharmacy.

Mrs. F. W. Earnest and children of Jouranton are here on a visit to Judge F. B. Earnest and family.

J. M. Windrow, business man of Pearsall was here Wednesday on a brief visit to his brother, N. C. Windrow, of the firm of Horger & Windrow.

Walter Daniel left Sunday night for Nashville, Tenn., where he will enter the Vanderbilt University and study for the ministry.

Atha Thomas was here this week from the Rio Grand county. He says some rain has fallen every month in his section, and conditions are very good.

Mrs. F. A. Franklin returned home from San Antonio last week, where she had been for the past three weeks under medical treatment.

Mrs. Otto Fischer and children returned to their home in Laredo Thursday, after spending several days here with Mrs. Fischer's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Copp.

Ned Lann of Melon was here Thursday. He said the rains early this month would make some fall cotton, and should more rain come in the next few days, he looked for a very good yield.

We note from exchanges that there are a great many white-winged wild pigeons over Southwest Texas. These birds are not numerous around Cotulla but there are quite a few along the river. The law does not prohibit the killing of these birds, according to the way it is interpreted by good authorities.

Jas. Breeding, a well known ranchman of the Encinal country was in the city Saturday last on business. Mr. Breeding says rain is needed very badly in his part of the county, for both stock water and grass. The cotton crop has been practically a failure. "We have a settlement of German farmers who are getting through the drouth in better shape than the old timers," said Mr. Breeding.

"They are irrigating a few acres from wells, and each raises a car or two of onions in the spring. The ready cash from the irrigated crops keeps them on their feet until they can realize a profit on their dry land crops.

Guaranty Fund Bank

All non-interest bearing and unsecured deposits of this Bank are protected by the Depositor's Guaranty Fund of the State of Texas.

Cotulla State Bank

Cotton Seed Meal, Cake and Hulls

IN CAR LOTS ONLY

Let us Figure with You.

FLORY, McFARLAND AND CO.

San Antonio, Texas.

Records of MICHAEL DANEVITCH

True Tales of Russian Secret Service
Edited by GEORGE T. PARDY

(Copyright by W. G. Chapman)

THE MISSING TREATY

Michael Danevitch entered the official residence of Prince Ignatoff in St. Petersburg one day at noon, in obedience to a message from that gentleman, requesting him to set aside all other business, and come at once. Prince Ignatoff was then minister of foreign affairs. He had the reputation of being one of the most powerful officials who had ever held that position in Russia. He was a born diplomatist, brilliant, unscrupulous, far-seeing and high in favor with the czar. Ignatoff was a widower, with one grown-up daughter. Between the latter and her father, however, there existed a deadly feud, and he had disowned her, as very much beneath her, as the father averred. Her husband was in the consular service. His name was Kasin; he was a member of a middle-class family who had made money in trade. Kasin himself was said to be poor, and almost entirely dependent upon his salary.

A summary of these facts passed through the mind of Danevitch, as he sat and listened to the smooth, even tones of the minister, who was speaking in a low voice, but with much earnestness.

"I have sent for you, Danevitch," he said, "for the purpose of testing your powers in an affair of the most deadly importance to this government. A special, confidential and trusted courier arrived here yesterday afternoon, and placed in my hands the draft of a secret treaty. Having perused it, I placed it in the dispatch box and locked the box in my safe; but notwithstanding that precaution it has been stolen."

"The box?" queried Danevitch.
"No, the treaty only. I made the discovery soon after eight o'clock this morning. The courier came from Bulgaria, and is one of the best men in the service. He was excessively fatigued with his journey, and being relieved of his great responsibility, said he would sleep for the next 24 hours. No search has yet been made for the missing document. The thief who steals a state paper of that kind is not likely to leave much trace behind."

"One thing seems clear," remarked Danevitch, "and that is that the person who took the document must have been well acquainted with this place. Do you suppose it possible that the dispatch box was rifled on the chance of its containing something of value?"
"No. My deliberate opinion was and is that the thief wanted that draft of the treaty, and that alone. He is an enemy, a traitor; and if he can be found the penalty of his crime will be death."

"If your opinion is correct, then the thief must have known the draft of the treaty was there. Now, who is likely to have possessed that information?"
"Legitimately, very few indeed. It is one of the state secrets. There are many people who go and come here, and an alert traitor might learn much."

"How long did the courier remain with you after he delivered the papers into your hands?"
"Not more than five minutes."
"When he left, did anyone else come into your bureau?"
"No. I perused the document, and it was to have been laid before his majesty the emperor today. I remained here for an hour after the courier left. Nobody came in during that interval, and it is certain that I was alone, for as you can see, there is no place here where a spy could conceal himself."

A quick glance around the apartment satisfied Danevitch that this last statement was correct. "If I understand you rightly," continued the detective, "when you had finished examining the document, you placed it in the dispatch box?"
"I did. Both safe and box were locked then by my own hand, and I took the keys with me. When I discovered the loss, I saw that the locks of both safe and box were intact. It is therefore obvious that both were opened with keys that fitted them."
"Are there any duplicate keys in existence?"

"Yes, there are duplicate keys of all the dispatch boxes and all the safes in this department, but they are in the possession of the emperor himself. They are kept to guard against any possible contingency. I should say that the difficulties in the way of any unauthorized person getting hold of them are so great that we may dismiss that theory as practically impossible."
"That throws us back, then, on the theory that somebody must have got possession of your keys?"
"That, too, seems almost impossible. Come with me, and I will show you the safeguards that are adopted."

Danevitch followed the minister out of the room. At the door of the bureau was an armed sentry. They traversed a long corridor, at the end and entered a large square hall,

of which another sentry was posted, where several liveried servants stood. Two came forward and drew aside velvet curtains hanging before marble stairs covered with heavy carpets. On the landings more servants were posted. The two men passed along a passage to the prince's official residence, and entered a magnificent room, proceeding from thence into a luxuriously furnished boudoir, where a lady sat alone, reading a book. At the sight of the prince she sprang to her feet and exclaimed:

"I did not expect you so soon."
"I am engaged on some important business, Catarina," he replied, a little brusquely. "You had better retire for awhile."
Without another word she withdrew. She was a young woman, about twenty-four, and extremely beautiful. From the boudoir Danevitch followed the prince into a large and magnificently furnished sleeping apartment, in one corner of which was a large cupboard. Ignatoff took a peculiarly constructed key from his pocket, opened the door and flung it back, remarking as he did so:

"That door is of steel. In that niche in the cupboard all my keys are deposited every night. The door is then secured, and the key of the door, together with many other keys, are given into the charge of the confidential clerk, Vladimir Nicolayeff. He is an institution here, and has been in the government service 40 years. He resides on the premises, and now you will see how difficult it is for anyone to abstract the keys. Yet the treaty is gone, and I don't mind telling you in strict confidence that the theft may plunge this country into war with Turkey, if the contents of the document should become known to certain enemies of Russia."

By further questioning the prince, Danevitch ascertained that he had a private and confidential secretary, in addition to 12 ordinary secretaries. But not one of them was admitted to the private bureau, where for the time being the state papers were deposited, without the prince's permission. His official business was transacted in another department, and the inner sanctum was in a measure sacred to the prince himself. The detective had already come to the conclusion that the guilty person was someone who knew the working of the foreign office, was well acquainted with the internal arrangements, and in close contact with the prince.

In setting to work to read the riddle, Danevitch proceeded on the analytical principle, and searched, to begin with, for a motive. That seemed very apparent. Firstly, it was a secret treaty, secondly, it was framed against Turkey; thirdly, it was of vital importance to Turkey to know what the treaty was likely to do, what it aimed at; therefore, somebody in the pay of Turkey had stolen the document with a view to pecuniary gain. Everything pointed to the thief being a Russian traitor, for it would have been practically impossible for a Turk would have gained admission to the foreign office. And being a Russian, he also had some connection with the foreign office, perhaps a connection which gave him the right of being under the roof all night. It is necessary to explain that the foreign minister in Russia is provided with an official residence in the foreign office itself; that is to say, a portion of the actual building is set apart for the accommodation of himself and family and suite.

Adopting the theory that the culprit would be found amongst the prince's household, Danevitch proceeded to classify the household under three heads, for the purpose of giving his suspicions definite form. First came the lower servants of the establishment; secondly, the upper servants; thirdly, the body servants of the prince and his close personal attendants, including his secretaries, clerks, short-hand writers, and amanuenses. Those in the first category he dismissed from his calculations altogether, since it was highly improbable that any one of them could have had the opportunities for committing such a crime. Those who fell into the second category were not passed over without a little more consideration, but when this had been done, Danevitch scored them off the slate, too, and the sphere of his inquiry was so far narrowed. In the third category there were necessarily included persons of intelligence who ranked higher than those found in the other two.

Let it be distinctly borne in mind that the paper was in a dispatch box, locked. The dispatch box was in a safe, locked. The safe was in the prince's private bureau, where none but the privileged were allowed to enter, and the door of which was also locked. Let it be further remembered that the keys necessary to open the door of the safe and the dispatch box were kept safe in the prince's bedroom and the key of that safe was one of a number which every night were given into the custody of Vladimir Nicolayeff, the clerk of the keys. The person who stole the document must

have known it was there. He could not have known it was there if he had not occupied a position which enabled him to learn a good deal of what was going on; but as it could not be supposed that the prince would have made a confidant of an inferior person, it was difficult to believe that the crime was the work of one individual. Therefore a conspiracy was suggested, and a conspiracy once admitted, it became impossible to dismiss the courier and Vladimir from it. Danevitch's first step was directed to learning some particulars about Boruff, the courier.

In age Boruff verged on forty. He had been in the government service for 15 years. Every confidence was reposed in him, and he was greatly respected. During the past four years he had made many journeys as courier between Turkey and Russia, and had formerly been a confidential clerk in the Russian consulate at Smyrna. He was a married man, and had four children, but lived apart from his family. There had been serious disagreements between him and his wife, owing, it was said, to his infatuation for another lady, which led to difficulties and domestic jars. These, of course, were purely family matters and had not affected his government position, as it was considered there were faults on both sides. Boruff was not well off. Such officials are poorly paid in Russia; and as he was forced to keep up two establishments his resources were severely taxed. So much did the detective learn of Boruff. Not much, anything, to suggest that the courier had any guilty knowledge. He was a poor man, that was the worst that could be said about him. But Danevitch

thought it just possible that Boruff would ultimately prove one of the pieces necessary to complete the puzzle.

He next turned his attention to Vladimir Nicolayeff. The latter was a man aged sixty. He had been in the army, and had seen service, but having been severely wounded, was discharged, and got employment under the government. He had served at the foreign office a great many years. His position, though humble, was an important one. In his lodge in the entrance hall all the keys not in use were kept. He also received messages and parcels, answered questions of inquirers and pointed the way to the various apartments.

At this stage of the affair Danevitch again sought the presence of the prince. Ignatoff received him with the eagerness of one who hopes for good news, but in response to the minister's question the detective shook his head.

"I have come to ask for more information, instead of giving any," he said. "My object in seeking this interview was to find out who conveys your keys to Nicolayeff at night."
"No one. It is his duty to come to me and receive them. But as it often happens that it is not convenient for me to see him myself, the keys are then given to him by my valet—a fine youth named Andre."

After this interview, Danevitch became more than ever convinced that someone in very close relations with Ignatoff had been a party to the deed, and began to look around to see if suspicion could be entertained against anyone of the inner household. Con-

"Did Andre give them to him the night before last, when the papers were stolen?"
"No. I gave him the keys myself."
"One more question. Did you go out that night?"
"I did. I went to the opera, returning home about two in the morning."
"Did you note if the door of the safe in your sleeping apartment was closed then?"
"I haven't a doubt about it."
"But you didn't try the door?"
"No, there was no reason why I should have done so just then."

"Were the keys in their proper places in the morning?"
"Yes. I remember distinctly taking them out of the safe myself, and handing them to my private secretary, who proceeded with me to my bureau. There is one point I forgot to mention at our last interview. When I opened the safe in the bureau, I noticed that the lid of the dispatch box was wide open. It was that aroused my suspicions, and led to my discovering immediately that the papers were gone."
"But the dispatch box had been locked over night?"
"I am certain of it."

"So that the thief must have forgotten to close it again after abstracting the papers?"
"It appears so," conceded the prince.
After this interview, Danevitch became more than ever convinced that someone in very close relations with Ignatoff had been a party to the deed, and began to look around to see if suspicion could be entertained against anyone of the inner household. Con-

stantly he made arrangements with the prince to spend two days at the official residence in the character of a foreign visitor—the prince's guest. Andre, the valet, was to be told off to personally attend him.

In due time Danevitch arrived. He was supposed to be a German on a secret mission, who did not understand Russian; and his disguise was perfect. He found Andre to be a smart, intelligent young fellow, with a frank, open manner. There was nothing in his demeanor to cause the detective to mistrust him. The beautiful Catarina presided over the prince's household, but never sat at his table. Danevitch was puzzled at first to understand the reason for that, but in a few hours he had defined her position. Ostensibly she was Ignatoff's ward, and this was the explanation accepted by most people. But Danevitch knew better. He realized that Catarina had great influence over the prince, at times; but there were occasions on which Ignatoff treated her with coldness, even disdain, according to his mood. Danevitch came to the conclusion that Catarina was, in her way, almost as much a diplomatist as the prince himself; also he saw signs that whatever love existed between the parties was mostly on the prince's side. He was sure that Catarina was not happy, but led a lonely, fretting life in that splendid palace. In less

than a week the detective sought another interview with Ignatoff.
"I have a request to prefer this time," he said.
"What is it?" asked the minister curiously.
"You have a daughter," remarked Danevitch with professional coldness, unmindful of the start that his hearer gave. "She is the wife of Kasin, who is the Russian consul at Smyrna."
"That," responded Ignatoff haughtily, "is an open secret. But let me tell you at once that I have not seen my daughter for years, and never wish to see her again. I have cast her forth from my heart forever."
"I do not wish to touch upon your domestic affairs," said Danevitch, "not more than is absolutely necessary. But I have come here to request that your son-in-law be recalled from Smyrna."
Ignatoff sprang to his feet, and gave vent to an exclamation of horror. "Great heaven, man," he ejaculated, "do you mean to say that my son-in-law had a hand in this business. But you need not answer, I can see it in your face. If Kasin is a traitor, he shall suffer the penalty of his crime. Though my own daughter, my own flesh and blood were concerned, she should suffer. My country has the first claim on me. I was the father a few minutes ago. Now I am Prince Ignatoff, Russia's minister for foreign affairs, only. Kasin shall be recalled by telegraph at once."
"I would request further," said Danevitch, "that he be commanded to leave Turkish soil in 12 hours, and to telegraph as soon as he is in Rus-

sia. After that is done, I will have a revelation to make to you."
"So be it. In three days, call here again at this hour."
Danevitch took his departure. That same evening Vladimir Nicolayeff was walking along one of the principal streets. He had been dining, and was making his way back to the foreign office. A bearded man suddenly confronted him at a corner and said:
"Nicolayeff, what was your reward for being false to your trust?"
The man addressed stared open-mouthed and horror-stricken at the speaker. The latter went grimly on:
"How much were you paid for giving up the keys of Prince Ignatoff's safe to the beautiful Catarina? Or was it her beauty alone that tempted you?"
Nicolayeff recoiled. It almost seemed as though he were suddenly seized with palsy, and uttering a half-choked cry, he sank to the ground in a swoon. A policeman approached. The bearded man whispered something to him, and disappeared. The officer blew a whistle and assistance came. Then Nicolayeff was carried to the station, and when he recovered from his faint, he found himself a prisoner. In the meantime a message had been sent to the foreign office to say that the clerk of the keys had been picked up in the street in a swoon, and was then in custody. The message was sent direct to the prince. Three days

passed, and Danevitch presented himself at Ignatoff's bureau.
"Have you any news, prince?" he asked.
"A code telegram was sent to Kasin, recalling him, but he has not answered. I suspected that such would be the case," commented the detective, as he handed a letter to the prince. "Here is the revelation I had promised you."
Ignatoff glanced over the missive, and his face grew pale and stern.
"You are deserving of your reputation, indeed," he said, when he had finished reading. "How did you obtain possession of this letter?"
"I intercepted it. The writer believes, no doubt, that it is now on its way to Turkey. Nicolayeff is under arrest, and not a moment will be lost in securing Boruff. Have you any instructions for me?"
Ignatoff's face twitched, but he recovered himself by a powerful effort of will. "No," he said curtly. "I will keep this letter. You have done your duty well, Danevitch."

The detective bowed, and withdrew. The following morning, early, a closed carriage, drawn by four horses, left the foreign office. The occupants were Ignatoff and the beautiful Catarina, and they were driven to one of the prince's country estates, on the great Moscow road. The prince often entertained large shooting parties there, but on this occasion he had no guests. The servants in charge had been apprized of his coming, and had the mansion in readiness.

Two nights later a strange thing occurred. The prince and Catarina were together in their chamber, when a shrill scream resounded through the house. A few minutes after the prince flung open the door, and rang his bell for assistance. He was pale and agitated. When the servants rushed up, he said: "Your mistress has been taken suddenly ill. Attend to her."
When the servants entered the room, they found Catarina fully dressed, lying on the bed. Her face was ashen in its hue. Her eyes seemed to be starting from her head. Foam was oozing from her mouth and her limbs were convulsed. The servants did what they could, but Catarina never spoke. When the doctor came, she was dead. He examined her, and said that she had died from the effects of some powerful poison. Before leaving the house, however, he had an interview with Ignatoff and changed his opinion, declaring that she had died from apoplexy.
About three weeks later it was officially announced that Prince Ignatoff had retired from the foreign office by the advice of his physicians, his health having broken down.
Some few particulars remain to be told. The letter which Danevitch intercepted, and handed to the prince was written by Catarina. The writer made it evident that Mme. Kasin, who was as strongly embittered against her father as he was against her, conspired with her husband and Boruff, and Catarina, to obtain the information contained in the secret treaty, and sell it for a large sum of money to Turkey, to whom it was of immense value. Kasin, it appeared, had learned that a treaty was being negotiated, and though Boruff would not undertake to purloin the document himself, he was heavily bribed to inform Catarina that he had brought it.
Between Catarina and Mme. Kasin a very strong friendship existed. Catarina considered that the prince's daughter had been very badly used. This sympathy had led to ill feeling between Catarina and Ignatoff, who had threatened to send her adrift. She undertook to abstract the document, but she went to work so clumsily that she gave herself away. Also her careless folly in writing that condemnatory letter showed that she had not the qualities that go to make a successful thief. She told the whole story in the letter, and said that she would convey the precious document to Smyrna herself. She did not mention Nicolayeff's name, but Danevitch felt certain that the clerk of the keys had been corrupted in order that the key of the prince's bed chamber safe should be procured; and to put his belief to the test he accosted the unfortunate porter in the street in the way already narrated. His intention was, if the man betrayed himself to arrest him at once. He was not prepared, however, for the sudden collapse of the wretched man, who did not long survive the shock and disgrace.
The whole matter, of course, was hushed up as much as possible. It was deemed advisable that the details should not reach the ears of the public. It is, perhaps, needless to say that the Kasins, who were ready to prove traitors to their country, never set foot on Russian soil again. Danevitch was anxious to save the prince the disgrace of having his own daughter arrested, hence the telegram. He was sure the message recalling Kasin would sound a note of alarm to him, and he would take himself out of danger. That proved to be the case. When several months had passed, Boruff was packed off to Siberia.
Prince Ignatoff, when he had sold off a large proportion of his estates, went to France, where he spent the rest of his days in strict retirement. Before leaving Russia he erected a magnificent marble monument over the grave of Catarina, the mystery of whose death will never be solved until the secrets of all hearts are known.
Among most men friendship is nothing but a similarity of habits and desires, so that they love the same kind of business, amusements and talk.—Plutarch.



After that is done, I will have a revelation to make to you."
"So be it. In three days, call here again at this hour."
Danevitch took his departure. That same evening Vladimir Nicolayeff was walking along one of the principal streets. He had been dining, and was making his way back to the foreign office. A bearded man suddenly confronted him at a corner and said:
"Nicolayeff, what was your reward for being false to your trust?"
The man addressed stared open-mouthed and horror-stricken at the speaker. The latter went grimly on:
"How much were you paid for giving up the keys of Prince Ignatoff's safe to the beautiful Catarina? Or was it her beauty alone that tempted you?"
Nicolayeff recoiled. It almost seemed as though he were suddenly seized with palsy, and uttering a half-choked cry, he sank to the ground in a swoon. A policeman approached. The bearded man whispered something to him, and disappeared. The officer blew a whistle and assistance came. Then Nicolayeff was carried to the station, and when he recovered from his faint, he found himself a prisoner. In the meantime a message had been sent to the foreign office to say that the clerk of the keys had been picked up in the street in a swoon, and was then in custody. The message was sent direct to the prince. Three days

A SURE CURE FOR ITCHING PILES

And all forms of skin diseases in **Tetterine**. It is also a specific for Tetter, Ringworm, Eczema, Infant Sores, Head, Chaps and Old Itching sores.

"Enclosed find one dollar for which please send me two boxes of Tetterine. This makes five boxes I have ordered from you, the first one only being for me. I suffered with an eruption for years, and one box of Tetterine cured me and two of my friends. It is worth its weight in gold to any one suffering as I did. Everybody ought to know of its value." Jesse W. Scott, Millidgeville, Ga.

Tetterine at druggists or sent by mail for five. J. A. Shuprine, Savannah, Ga.

No man is base who does a true word; for true action is the highest being.—Henry Giles.

If You Suffer

from a bad stomach, inactive liver, constipated bowels, you should try

HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

It is absolutely pure, safe and reliable and will always do the work.

Try It Today

Why Suffer

the tortures of indigestion, constipation, biliousness and the hundred and one ills that spring from a disordered stomach when you can

Use

Grandma's Tea and in a short time rid your system of all poisonous matter and make yourself feel like a new person? It costs only 25 cents a package, is pleasant to take, so that children like it. Go to your druggist today and get a package of

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Shingle Mills, Edge-planes, Lath Mills, Shingle Rollers, Drag Saws, Corn & Flour Mills, Bolters and Elevators.

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BRIDGEPORT, ALABAMA

If Your Child's Eyes are Sore or Weak Apply

Dickey's Old Reliable Eye Water

It don't hurt but will cool and soothe the sorest eye.

DICKEY DRUG COMPANY, BRISTOL, TENN.

Texas Directory

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

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1845 1911

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AT WACO, TEXAS

Co-educational, has preparatory and college departments at Waco. For catalogue address the Registrar, F. M. ALLEN.

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Hotel Brazos

HOUSTON, TEXAS

Is a Comfortable Hotel.

SPEED LURE KILLS

Two Unfortunate Victims at the Chicago Aero Meet.

St. Croix Johnstone and "Billy" Badger, Young Aviators Who Lost Their Lives, Were Skilled and Very Popular.

Chicago.—The two aviators who lost their lives while taking part in the fourth day's program of the international aero meet here had careers filled with thrills and comparatively short as bird-men. A desire to attain a record for speed in travel lured both young men into the aviation game.

St. Croix Johnstone was a Chicago boy. He came here a few years after his birth in Toronto, Ont., and was the only son of Dr. Stuart Johnstone of this city. Having won honors in other parts of America and across the sea, the aviator, just twenty-four years old, had returned to his home city to distinguish himself further. It was his first appearance in Chicago as an air pilot since he had obtained his license.

Johnstone obtained his education in the Chicago public schools, later taking a course of instruction at Lewis Institute. While subsequently employed in the advertising business the young man became a motorcycle enthusiast and at eighteen was known as a "crack" rider.

Johnstone decided to enter aviation two years ago. He went to Pay, France, and became a student in the Bleriot school. Upon completion of this course he purchased two monoplanes from Count de Lesseps and gave several exhibitions on the continent. Last October Johnstone went to England to study aeroplanes. He became a licensed air pilot on December 30, 1910, the day before John B. Moisant lost his life at New Orleans.

The young aviator came to America last spring and before his return to Chicago had appeared at Long Island, Detroit, Havana and Toronto. He was for some time a teammate of Harry N. Atwood, the long distance flyer.

Johnstone's flight at Havana is considered the most daring feat of his career as an aviator. He soared over

the narrow streets, where there was no possible landing place had an accident occurred.

Johnstone was married three years ago. His wife had been present at the meet here each day and was among the last ones to give up hope when word from the rescue party out in the lake was awaited.

"Billy" Badger, a native of Pittsburgh, was only twenty-four years old. In his home city he was popular among his associates. He was unmarried and, following the death of both parents, became a resident at the Pittsburgh Athletic club. He inherited \$250,000 from the Badger estate when he became of age three years ago.

The Badger fortune is said to have been amassed by the young aviator's grandfather, Dr. Thomas Badger, an herb doctor. Badger's father conducted a cigar store in Pittsburgh. He died several years ago and the aviator's mother, subsequently married to John Goettmann, a restaurant man, died last winter.

Badger was a graduate of Princeton. He had prepared for Princeton at the Lawrenceville academy, at Lawrenceville, N. Y. He seemed contented to get as much speed as possible out of automobiles, until last summer, when an aviation meet was held in Pittsburgh. Then he determined to attempt flying.

The young man decided to buy an aeroplane and try for an aviator's license. He bought a machine and practiced for months. Finally he made several successful flights at Mineola, L. I., thus obtaining his license from the Aero Club of America. He had planned, upon the close of the Chicago air meet, to return to Pittsburgh and make a flight in his home city.

FISH INGULFS FALSE TEETH

Seizes Man's Artificial Molars When He Drops Them From Boat and Makes Getaway.

Winsted, Conn.—A big-mouthed bass in Highland lake wears or carries a set of false teeth belonging to James Turley of New York. Turley went out bass fishing with Dennis Coffey. The city man, his eyes and mouth wide open, was looking over the side of the boat into the deep, clear water when a swell from a passing motor boat rocked the craft and his false teeth fell into the lake. As he peered downward, he saw his teeth disappear in the mouth of a large bass, which swam away with them.

Aviators Killed at Chicago.

St. Croix Johnstone and Billy Badger.

LIFE SAVED BY FRIEND'S ADVICE

About three years ago I suffered with appendicitis and after having an operation performed it left me with a severe case of kidney trouble. I was doctored by several physicians and getting no relief I took the advice of a friend and procured a bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root. After taking the contents of the first bottle I felt greatly relieved and decided to continue it. After using the contents of three more dollar bottles, I experienced a complete cure. I cannot recommend Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root too highly to anyone suffering from kidney or bladder trouble.

Yours very truly,
E. P. HILAM,
Cartersville, Ga.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this July 12th, 1909.
JOS. S. CALHOUN,
Notary Public,
E. Co., Ga.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You

Send to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling all about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention this paper. For sale at all drug stores. Price fifty-cents and one-dollar.

HUBBY QUICK TO SEE POINT

Most Married Men Will Understand Just Why That Particular Hat Was So Becoming.

Mrs. Jones came downstairs one evening, after dinner, and displayed herself to her husband, embellished with the result of her all-day skirmishing in the milliners' shops.

"John," she asked, "how do you like this hat on me?"

"Oh, I don't know," he answered. "Have you bought it?"

"No, not exactly. I brought it home on approval. I intend to take either this or another one, which is five dollars more than this, but I thought—"

"Say, Florence," he interrupted, "that's the most becoming hat I ever saw you have on. Telephone to them first thing in the morning that you'll take it, so as to make sure they'll not sell it to anybody else."—Youth's Companion.

HANDS WOULD CRACK OPEN

"About two months ago my hands started to crack open and bleed, the skin would scale off, and the good flesh would burn and itch dreadfully. When my hands first started to get sore, there were small blisters like water blisters which formed. They itched dreadfully, it just seemed as though I could tear the skin off. I would scratch them and the skin would peel off, and the flesh would be all red and crack open and bleed. It worried me very much, as I had never had anything the matter with my skin. I was so afraid I would have to give up my employment.

"My doctor said he didn't think it would amount to anything. But it kept getting worse. One day I saw a piece in one of the papers about a lady who had the same trouble with her hands. She had used Cuticura Soap and Ointment and was cured. I decided to try them, and my hands were all healed before I had used one cake of Cuticura Soap and Ointment, for thanks to them I was cured, and did not have to lose a day from work. I have had no return of the skin trouble." (Signed) Mrs. Mary E. Dreig, 2522 Brown Street, Philadelphia, Pa., Jan. 12, 1911.

Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 6, K, Boston.

A Worry, Even in Eating.

"Well," smiles the wife of the customer, "you miss one worry that the rest of us have. With your husband in the grocery and meat business you don't have to worry about the high cost of living."

"Yes, we avoid that worry," says the market man's wife. "But the trouble is that Mr. Feedem never enjoys his meals. Every time he eats anything he frets about how much he could have sold it for."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of **CASTORIA**, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletchur* In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Considering the Details.

Alfonso—Gwendolyn, why are you so cruel as to keep me waiting for my answer? It is now ten minutes since I asked you to be my wife.

Gwendolyn—O, pardon me, I forgot! I was simply choosing my bridesmaids!—Stray Stories.

Rheumatism, Neuralgia and Sore Throat will not live under the same roof with **Hamm's Wizard Oil**, the world's best liniment for the relief of all pain.

I have lived long enough to wait for misfortunes till they come without anticipating them.—Sydney Smith.

WHY BE WEAK?

I suffer backache, headache, dizziness, weariness, urinary irregularities and other troubles that arise from disordered kidneys? Doan's Kidney Pills have cured thousands.

John O. Sedain, Modesto, Cal., says: "I was so weak I staggered like a drunken man. I ran down in weight from 176 to 137 pounds. I had practically no control over the kidney secretions and the pain in my back was terrible. I became a nerve wreck and was given up by our best physicians. Like a drowning man, grasping at a straw I began using Doan's Kidney Pills and steadily improved. In a few months' time I was back at my old weight. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me and I give them the entire credit."

Remember the name—Doan's. For sale by druggists and general stores everywhere. Price 50c. Foster-Liburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

FOR ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE

the Antiseptic powder to shake into your shoes. Relieves Corns, Bunions, Ingrowing Nails, Swollen and Sore Feet, Blisters and Callous spots. Sold everywhere. Do not accept any substitute. Sample Free. Address Allen S. Oimsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

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Send 25c for five samples of my very choice Gold Embossed Birthdays, Flower and Motte Post Cards, beautiful colors and loveliest designs. Art Post Card Club, 721 Jackson St., Topeka, Kansas.

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Warr's Baby Powder and Warr's Baby Powder are tasteless and harmless antiseptics that kill germs, which cause Diphtheria, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Irritation and Coughs of the Throat and Bowels, thereby removing the cause, and relieving the trouble. Ask your Druggist. Warr's Black Powder Co., Dallas, Tex.

Take care of the tomorrow; yesterday's will take care of themselves.

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

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"I take pleasure in testifying to the most excellent results from the use of Resinol, both ointment and soap. I had been troubled for four or five years with a very disfiguring eruption on my face, and Resinol has helped it so much. MISS OPAL LILLEY, "Camp Creek, W. Va."

Resinol Ointment is the one recognized safe and sure remedy for every kind of skin trouble, from the common pimple or scratch to eczema, tetter, shingles, milk-crust, dandruff, psoriasis, boils, burns, scalds, carbuncles, felon and sores. It cannot irritate the most delicate skin. It does not contain a particle of lead or mercury, or other poison. It is as harmless and as easy to apply as cold cream. Resinol Ointment is put up in screw-top ointment containers, retailing at fifty cents and a dollar.

Resinol Soap similarly medicated, is in many respects the finest toilet and bath soap possible of production. It is delightfully refreshing and is thoroughly antiseptic. It prevents blackheads, pimples and many other skin troubles, and for shampooing and clearing the scalp there is nothing better. It is especially recommended for children and infants, for its continuous use will keep them exempt from many of the common skin troubles. It is pleasant, refreshing, soothing and preventive. The Resinol preparations are sold by all druggists and in fine toilet articles.

Resinol Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md.

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We distrust those who flatter. And dislike those who do not.

WHY BE WEAK?

I suffer backache, headache, dizziness, weariness, urinary irregularities and other troubles that arise from disordered kidneys? Doan's Kidney Pills have cured thousands.

John O. Sedain, Modesto, Cal., says: "I was so weak I staggered like a drunken man. I ran down in weight from 176 to 137 pounds. I had practically no control over the kidney secretions and the pain in my back was terrible. I became a nerve wreck and was given up by our best physicians. Like a drowning man, grasping at a straw I began using Doan's Kidney Pills and steadily improved. In a few months' time I was back at my old weight. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me and I give them the entire credit."

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"Nature knew what she was doing when she deprived fishes of a voice."

"How did you work that out?"

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Take the Old Standard GLOVES TASTELESS CHINA TONIC. You know what you are taking. The formula is plainly printed on every bottle, showing it is simply Quinine and Iron in a tasteful form, and the most effective form. For grown people and children, 50 cents.

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stimulate the torpid liver, strengthen the digestive organs, regulate the bowels, cure sick headache. Unexcelled as an **ANTI-BILIOUS MEDICINE.**

Elegantly sugar coated. Small dose. Price, 25c.

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FOR SORE EYE WEAR THESE TIES

Your Fortune Told send birth date and name for Astrology reading this will surprise you. **BALANCE LEO, ALBUQUERQUE, NEW MEXICO**

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Woman's Danger Periods Made Safe

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The Change of Life is the most critical period of a woman's existence, and neglect of health at this time invites disease.

Women everywhere should remember that there is no other remedy known to medicine that will so successfully carry women through this trying period as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs. Here is proof:

Natick, Mass.—"I cannot express what I went through during the Change of Life before I tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I was in such a nervous condition I could not keep still. My limbs were cold. I had creepy sensations and could not sleep nights. I was finally told by two physicians that I had a tumor.

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ANOTHER SIMILAR CASE.

Cornwallville, N. Y.—"I have been taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for some time for Change of Life, nervousness, and fibroid growth.

"Two doctors advised me to go to the hospital, but one day while I was away visiting, I met a woman who told me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I did so and I know it helped me wonderfully. I am very thankful that I was told to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. Wm. Boughton, Cornwallville, N. Y., Greene Co.

The makers of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound have thousands of such letters as those above—they tell the truth, else they could not have been obtained for love or money. This medicine is no stranger—it has stood the test for years.

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No sick woman does justice to herself who will not try this famous medicine. Made exclusively from roots and herbs, and has thousands of cures to its credit.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health free of charge. Address Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.

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\$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50 & \$4.00 SHOES

WOMEN wear W.L. Douglas stylish, perfect fitting, easy walking boots, because they give long wear, same as W.L. Douglas Men's shoes.

THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS

The workmanship which has made W.L. Douglas shoes famous the world over is maintained in every pair.

If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W.L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to hold their shape, fit better and wear longer than any other make for the price.

CAUTION The genuine have W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom of your shoe. Write for catalog. Shoes sent direct **ONE PAIR OF MY BOYS' \$2.50 OR FROM FACTORY TO WEARER, ALL CHARGES PREPAID. W.L. \$3.00 SHOES will positively outwear DOUGLAS, 145 Spark St., Brockton, Mass. TWO PAIRS OF ordinary boys' shoes**

"My Pa has lots of shirt to show. He says that that's all right As long as Ma has Faultless Starch, To keep his shirts so white."

FAULTLESS STARCH

FREE with Each 10c Package—An Interesting Book for Children.

For DISTEMPER Pink Eye, Eptzootic Shipping Fever & Catarrhal Fever

More cure and positive preventive, no matter how horses at any stage are infected or "sore." Liquid given on the tongue, acts on the blood and drives, expels the poisonous germs from the body. Cures Distemper in Dogs and Sheep and Cholera in and is a fine kidney remedy. See and \$1 a bottle. 25c and 50c a dozen. Cut this out. Keep it. Show to your druggist, who will get it for you. Free Booklet, "Distemper Cause and Cure." Special Agents wanted.

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When Building Church, School or Theater or recreating same, write for Catalog X9, mentioning class of building. Dealers, write for agency proposition. Everything in Black-boards and School Supplies. Ask for Catalog 59.

AMERICAN SEATING COMPANY, 218 So. Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

You Look Prematurely Old

Because of those ugly, gray, gray hairs. Use "LA CREOLE" HAIR DRESSING. PRICE, \$1.00, retail.


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Fall and Winter 1911-12

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Will be one of the most Elaborate Showings of New Paris Patterns as well as Numerous Patterns from our own Famous Designers---such as the Gold Medal, L. and S. etc. A Hat to suit every face, something to please every woman fond of ultra styles, as well as the woman of quiet dress.


WAISTS, SKIRTS, SUITS, COATS, FURS, FABRICS, NECKWEAR, FOOTWEAR and Dress Accessories for Autumn will be shown in conjunction with the exhibit of Millinery.



No Special Invitations Have Been Issued.

Won't you accept this as a personal invitation to view these beautiful style creations, and our Opening showing of the new autumn Silks and Dress Goods?

Don't buy your Plumes until you see our Opening Line.



A Full Line of Umbrellas 75c to \$15.00. Need one?

<i>The Silk Patterns for semi-dress and street costumes are at their best showing now.</i>	<i>Satin surface goods still hold sway, being by far the most favored of silks for street or evening wear.</i>	<i>Full and beautiful line of Mes-salines ranging from 75c to \$1.50 per yard.</i>	<i>Furs---Just a few, but if you fail to get one of these sets you will miss a bargain.</i>
New Suit Materials are here and in exclusive patterns. The line is complete and you can find something suitable for all ages and occasions.	Our Dress-making Department will be opened with a first class dress maker from San Antonio. Let us figure with you on your new fall costumes. Our prices are right.	Our line of Coat Suits is both nobby and stylish. The only fault is they are priced too low; but we are determined to sell every suit, therefore we put the price that moves.	
Shoes--AND THEY ARE BEAUTIES The new Button Boots in the Russian calf, brown velvet and white buckskin. The season's three best favorites. Also a complete line of children's School Shoes and Fancy Footwear for little tots.		New Arrivals Children's School Dresses for all ages for 75c to \$2.50. Misses Umbrellas, just right for school. White and colored Bed Spreads, Linen Sheeting, Pepperell Sheeting, Outing, Handsome fancy all silk Kimonas.	

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