

CRIMINAL DOCKET IS CLEARED.

MEXICAN GIVEN SENTENCE OF THREE YEARS.

District Court adjourned Thursday evening after being in session since October 9th. The criminal docket was completely cleared. One Mexican, Margarito Rameriz was sentenced to 3 years in the penitentiary for assault to murder.

The trial of W. L. Pease, charged with assault to murder attracted considerable attention, and occupied all of Tuesday. He was acquitted of that charge but found guilty of aggravated assault.

CRIMINAL DOCKET.

State of Texas vs Forest Gates, robbery, dismissed on motion of District Attorney.

State of Texas vs Alberto Garcia, theft over \$50. Trial by jury. Verdict not guilty.

State of Texas vs W. L. Pease assault to murder. Trial by jury. Verdict guilty of aggravated assault, fined \$50 and costs.

State of Texas vs Margarito Rameriz, assault to murder. Trial by jury. Verdict, guilty and punishment assessed at 3 years in the penitentiary.

State of Texas vs Guadalupe Garcia, unlawfully carrying arms. Trial by jury Verdict, not guilty.

State of Texas vs Andres Aguilar, theft under \$50. Plea of guilty. Sentenced to 60 days in county jail.

State of Texas vs Louisa Lecker de Orobio, theft under \$50. Sentenced to one day in county jail.

RETURN FROM NEW YORK.

Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Guinn returned yesterday from New York, where they spent two months with their daughter, Mrs. M. A. Purnell.

OVER BALE TO ACRE.

F. N. Mills was in town Thursday with a couple of loads of cotton. Mr. Mills stated to the RECORD that he had 14 acres in cotton that was planted on his onion land after the harvest of the onion crop, that will produce over a bale to the acre. At present he lacks an average of 70 pounds per acre of having a bale to the acre, but expects to get about one-third bale per acre the next picking. Notwithstanding the entire absence of rainfall during the summer Mr. Mills only irrigated three times, and attributes the short crop of others to too much irrigation.

POISONED BY STRICHNINE.

Lee Daniel was poisoned last Monday by eating biscuits that contained strichnine. The poison got into the flour barrel by accident. Some of the family had mixed some flour and strychnine to poison rats, and a Mexican woman cleaning up found the mixture in a pan and thinking it was flour dumped it into the barrel. At the next meal Lee was the only one of the family that ate biscuits and shortly afterward was taken ill. The cause was soon ascertained and prompt work brought him around all right.

BAPTIST LADIES AID SOCIETY.

The Baptist Ladies Aid met with Mrs. Jesse Talbott Tuesday afternoon. Fourteen members were present and several visitors. The meeting was opened by our President, Mrs. Rowland by reading Gal. 6 Chaper, followed by prayer by Mrs. Chevlier. Then we took up our Bible study. During the social hour our hostess served delicious refreshments, after which we adjourned to meet with Mrs. Wheeler, Oct. 31.

Reporter

TEXAS NEEDS GREAT MEN

IX. DISCOVERIES.

COLUMBUS discovered America and Galileo discovered solar systems and planets and throughout all ages, civilization has been indebted to wise men who could think beyond the age in which they lived. We need in State government men who can see across two continents and look into the horizon of Twentieth Century civilization and discover new zones of trade, new worlds of industry and new planets of prosperity.



COLUMBUS DISCOVERING AMERICA.

We are standing on the edge of the ocean of discovery in Texas. Our mountains are the mineral vaults of the universe; our agricultural domain awaits our men who can work inspiration into progress. We need a Columbus to discover new continents in agriculture, to explore our mineral kingdoms, colonize our industrial opportunities and give us a new world to live in. Texas needs great men.

PRESBYTERIAN UNION ENTERTAINED.

The Presbyterian Ladies met in the beautiful home of Mrs. Geo. Copp, Thursday afternoon on the 12th. Mrs. Copp met her guests giving each one the assurance it was their presence alone that would make the afternoon a success. She made it possible for us to enjoy Mdms. Cohenour, Talbott, Beverly Poole, Vernon Smith, Misses Shaw and Knaggs.

The regular afternoon lesson was read and conducted by Mrs. Chevalier. The business period comprised matters of interest. The usual box sent to the Orphans Home each year was discussed and plans laid to further the good work. Thanksgiving being the time for its going.

Miss Alice, who had charge of looking after the substantial part of the afternoon, was heard to say 'come out and have a cool drink of water,' as we entered the dining room we found a table beautifully decorated and a most tempting Mexican lunch prepared for each one. To say we drank the water, those know who have been there. 'Tis needless to comment upon the goodness of such a lunch for Mrs. Copp's household is too well known along this line. The festive board presented quite a different appearance in thirty minutes time and each one departed singing the praise of the doers. We were privileged to enjoy several selections from Mrs. Smith and Miss Knaggs. Their music always brings ready listeners. No one should miss these meetings, they are more interesting each time.

October 19th the ladies assembled with Mrs. W. A. Daugherty as prearranged, needles and thimbles were brought for there was work for busy hands. A beautiful silkoline comfort was made to order for one of the members of 'Bachelor Hall.' On account of sickness there were

LET CONTRACT FOR BIG DAM.

WORK WILL BEGIN WITHIN NEXT TWO WEEKS.

J. R. Black and associates let the contract Saturday to San Antonio contractors for a concrete dam across the Nueces at a point about 14 miles South of Cotulla. This dam will be about 375 feet in length and 22 to 25 feet high. It will cost over \$20,000. Material is now being put on the ground. 400,000 pounds of cement was unloaded here this week and is being hauled out.

FIRST LYCEUM NUMBER.

The first number of the Lyceum Course this year will appear at the High School Auditorium Monday night, Oct. 23rd. The attraction will be the Harmony Concert Company. Get your tickets at Gaddis' Pharmacy.

FOUR FOOT RISE IN RIVER.

There is a four foot rise in the Nueces at this place. This water is from the tributaries of the Nueces that head in the country between Eagle Pass and Spofford.

only a few present. The subject 'Charity' will be for our next meeting with Miss DeWitt, October 26. After our music and fingers had worked so assiduously Mrs. Daugherty refreshed us with a delicious luncheon, fruit salad sandwich and chocolate. The afternoon was pleasantly and profitably spent, for Mrs. Daugherty knows well her part in the entertaining.

Reporter.

K. BURWELL

HEADQUARTERS FOR

LADIES AND MISSES COAT SUITS, LADIES, MISSES AND CHILDREN'S WRAPS

All Lines of Ladies and Misses Furnishings

This is the place where you find Miss Stucke
THE MILLINER OF COTULLA.

K. BURWELL.

THE COTULLA RECORD

C. E. MANLY, Proprietor
COTULLA, TEXAS

INDUSTRY AND EDUCATION.

For some years the tendency of young men seeking higher education has been toward law and medicine. Schools of these professions have increased in number and the fields of occupation have become more overcrowded, says the Omaha Bee. Certain new tendencies in industry and the science of treating human ills are at work which suggest the possibility of a change in the drift of the educational current. Public and private enterprise are enlisted in a movement to work out new cures for old diseases and improve sanitation throughout the country. Vast progress has been, and more will be, made. Along with this, though distinctly apart from it, goes the effort of the government and private capital to harness nature for the needs of industry; to open up irrigation and water-power plants for agricultural and industrial purposes. The New York Times invites to the new fields of scientific service the attention of young men contemplating finished educations. They are, undoubtedly, prolific of opportunities. What will the effect be in these two channels? Will the current be diverted from law and medicine to that of technical or sanitary engineering?

How rapidly the aeroplane is becoming practically useful is shown by the plan of the English postoffice department to install immediately an aerial post between London and Windsor and the report that the French postal officials intend to employ the hydro-aeroplane for delivering mail from incoming steamships, says the Chicago Record-Herald. Not more than two years ago men of affairs and scientists saw little possibility of the heavier-than-air machines becoming more than a means of sport. There seems not much to be gained in time in sending letters by aeroplane between London and Windsor, but the experiment will doubtless lead to the establishment of other lines if successful. The distance is only 21 miles, and it is expected that the trip will take about half an hour. A railway express train could travel as quickly. As regards the transfer of mail from steamships there seem greater possibilities; several hours may be gained.

An entirely unromantic Austrian count, who has lived in New York some years concealing his title and earning his bread, has just found it necessary in getting a marriage license to reveal his secret. He came to America to escape the dull conventions imposed by his rank at home, and is so well content with social freedom that he will never return to Austria. This is not the kind of nobleman that marries an American heiress in a church decorated with \$10,000 worth of roses, but he will make no worse American citizen out of that account.

Persons who grow vastly discontented with their lot if they are not promoted or otherwise elevated in power and remuneration every year or two may be interested in the announcement that Principal Charles F. Harman, who has just retired from service in New York city, has been a schoolmaster for fifty-four years and only "missed" two days. His boys gave him a reunion dinner. They believe, and rightly, that he has had a great influence upon the civilization of the city.

According to reports from United States Consul Charles Adams Holden of Rouen the much discussed project of establishing a train ferry service between Dieppe, France, and New-Haven, Eng., is soon to become an accomplished fact. At present passengers and freight are transferred from the railway cars to steamers, transported across the English channel, and again loaded on the railway. By having ferry steamers on which an entire train could be transported, all the annoyance, expense and waste of time could be avoided.

A woman in New York in a hobble skirt chased and caught a pickpocket. Of course, in the interests of reason and logic, the hobble skirt should have brought its wearer to failure, but it was strictly in the nature of illogical femininity that she triumphed, and criticism is again abashed.

Never watch an airship, O innocent bystander, from the track of taxicabs or street cars.

An outside umpire declares that New York has cleaner streets than Chicago. But the western metropolis is not to be outdone in something superlative. It has smaller mosquitoes than New York ever dreamed of, and, moreover, they are a self-culture. So honors are even.

It is believed that Lake Michigan cools off Chicago, while it warms the fruit belt of Michigan. Could anything be more amiable?

THE LIVE STOCK EXHIBIT

AT THE SAN ANTONIO INTERNATIONAL FAIR

This Year Will Excel Any Previous Year and There Will Be Entries From Many States.

San Antonio, Tex.—If the International Fair, November 3 to 12, excels this year in any one thing it will be the Live Stock Department. Never before, say the directors, have indications been so favorable for a complete and exhaustive exhibit of live stock of every kind and breed.

The excellent feed crops in most sections of the State have made it possible for any breeders to keep their herds in fine condition, and such always stimulates interest in live stock. This year there will be entries from practically every part of the United States. Breeders realize that South-west Texas is a good field for their stock, and San Antonio International Fair an ideal showing place.

At present the Fair management feels certain that there is sufficient barn, stall and pen room for all who may come. However, much space has already been taken, and there is a long waiting list of stockmen anxious to obtain facilities for displaying their live stock. All barns, sheds, stalls and pens have been overhauled, repaired and cleaned, and are now ready for the animals which will be seen at the Fair.

So many are the different varieties and breeds already entered that an enumeration of them would be impossible in a brief space. Suffice it to say that breeders of cattle, sheep and goats, swine, jacks and jennets and horses are entered in keen competition for the many honors and substantial and attractive prizes offered. Here is the arena program:

Monday, November 6—Duroc Jersey and Tamworth Swine, Shorthorn Cattle, Red Polled Cattle, Yorkshire Swine.

Tuesday, November 7—Poland China Swine, Goats, Hereford Cattle, Polled Durham.

Wednesday, November 8—Berkshire Swine, Aberdeen Angus Cattle, Sheep.

Thursday, November 9—Hamshire, Essex, Chester and White Swine, Jersey Cattle, Mules.

Friday, November 10—Jacks and Jennets, Range Cattle, Steers.

All horses will be shown and judged during the Horse Show, which will be held three nights during the Fair.

BOYS' CORN CLUB DAY.

A Large Per Cent of the 60,000 Boy Corn Raisers in the State Will Be Present.

San Antonio, Tex.—November 10 has been designated as "Boys' Corn Club Day" at the International Fair this fall. There are approximately 60,000 members of the boy corn raisers in the State, and a large per cent of these are expected to be present at the Fair on this day. Invitations have been sent out by the Fair management, and efforts have been made to encourage exhibits from these boys. Appropriate badges will be furnished. In every section of the State there are boys cultivating the required acre of corn under Government direction, and the Fair Association offers substantial and attractive prizes for the boys making the best showing. J. L. Quicksall of Waco, United States Department of Agriculture, in charge of the demonstration work in the State, will superintend the corn exhibits of the boys.

ART EXHIBIT AT FAIR.

Painters, Sculptors, Architects and Photographers of All Parts of the Country Taking Interest.

San Antonio, Tex.—Painters, sculptors, architects and photographers in all parts of the country are taking much interest in the proposed art exhibit at the International Fair this fall, November 3 to 12. In years past this Department has excelled in interest for visitors many other departments, and those in a position to know say this year's showing will eclipse exhibits of former years.

Miss Mamie Florian, superintendent of the Art Department, an art teacher and critic of no mean worth, is very much pleased with the outlook for a grand show of art, particularly pictures. She promises that paintings, drawings, water colors, pastel or pen and ink sketches from some of the most famed artists in America will be on exhibition, in the space set aside for the Department's hangings. New York, Boston and Chicago studios will furnish many of the studies, while in one or two instances the artists themselves will attend, the better to aid in the appreciation of their work.

FAIR WELL ADVERTISED.

Management of International Fair Actively Engaged in Advertising What Will Be Seen.

San Antonio, Tex.—The management of the International Fair, which exposition holds forth in this city November 3 to 12, is actively engaged in advertising to the State just what to expect of the Fair this fall. About 15,000 sheets of bill-board matter, to be displayed on the bill-boards of every city and town in the State where deemed necessary, have been sent out. This matter has been forwarded to responsible parties who are instructed to see that the display matter is properly handled.

THIS WOMAN A GO D JULY

Mrs. Anna M. Albrecht, a Resident of New York, Becomes an Expert Blacksmith.

New York.—Woman has crossed last frontier of man's trades. Anna M. Albrecht, of this city is successful in her only woman's distinction of being the only woman blacksmith in New York city and probably the pioneer of American women in that trade.

Mrs. Albrecht is a sturdy woman, 35, the mother of three children, the chief aid and assistant of her husband in his smithy. She can set rivets, set wheel bands, straighten spokes and set shoes with the skill and strength of any Vulcan.



Mrs. Albrecht at the Anvil.

spokes and set shoes with the skill and strength of any Vulcan.

Mrs. Albrecht has been a blacksmith for two years. She came to the aid of her husband when he was unable to accomplish all the work that he had to do and yet could not afford the pay of an assistant. Mrs. Albrecht, although new to the work, caught the trick of it so well that many of her husband's customers have insisted that she do the jobs they bring. For this reason she remains in the smithy, although, with her aid, Albrecht has prospered so well that he now employs two assistant blacksmiths and wagon repairers. She used to be in the shop from early morning till sunset, but now she passes only a few hours there every day.

Mrs. Albrecht does not regard her trade as unusual for a woman.

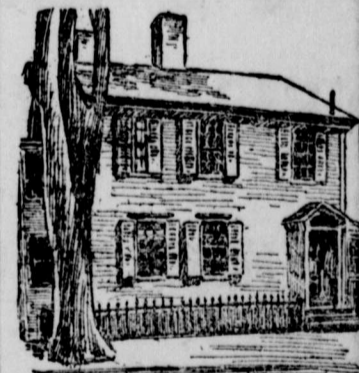
"It seemed the only thing to do," she said. "My husband needed help and so I helped him. I used to notice people stopping to watch me as they passed, but I soon forgot I was attracting attention. There's no reason in the world why women shouldn't be blacksmiths if they're strong enough to wield the tools. There's no more work in housework, and practical makes perfect, you know."

The woman blacksmith's costume is not at all indicative of her amazing profession. At the anvil Mrs. Albrecht wears an old dark short skirt and gingham dressing sacque with a frilled collar and sleeves cut off at the elbow. Her forearms are well developed through her use of the hammers. She says that she likes to work and that she will continue at it as long as there is a demand for her services.

MOREY'S IS TO BE REPLACED

Yale Alumni Arranging to Establish a Duplicate of the Famous Eating House.

New Haven, Conn.—Yale alumni all parts of the country, who learn sometime ago of the passing of "Morey's," a famous old student eating house, have raised a fund to place it and practically reproduce it in an old house on York street.



Yale's Famous Eating House.

block from the college campus. The rooms in this York street house will be arranged exactly as in the original, and on the walls will be the same old prints and the famous table tops on which Yale students many generations have carved their initials.

Dollar a Kiss is Price.

Los Angeles, Cal.—One dollar is the price paid for a kiss by David Bell, a taxicab driver. Bell took a kiss from Miss Violet Templeton, San Francisco, whom he had transported to the railroad depot, where she suddenly discovered that she was without funds. Miss Templeton, upon making the discovery, said her name and Bell took the hint and the kiss was the result.

Dances Seven Hours and Dies.

St. Paul, Minn.—After dancing seven hours, A. E. Scott took a young woman partner to a refreshment stand at a dance hall and died of a heart attack. He was about to drink a glass of soda. Miss M. Webb, the partner, stood by his side as he fell.

WORKS THREE ACRES

Pennsylvanian Makes Living on Small Farm.

Success is Mostly Due to the Irrigation System Which Has Been Installed on Place—Water is of Utmost Importance.

Working three acres or less to their fullest capacity, Fred W. Ritchie, who lives within the limits of an eastern Pennsylvania town, is able to make an excellent living. Mr. Ritchie confines himself mostly to crops that experience has shown him pay best in his locality and sells the greater part of his produce in the market houses of his home town, where regular customers are eager for his vegetables at good prices, writes E. Harrington in the Country Gentleman. The plan of taking a stall at a market house is one that has many advantages over the practice of selling from house to house, which must be followed in more northern cities if one has private customers. During the season when business is dull Mr. Ritchie is able to supplement his income by buying some produce to be retailed at market prices.

His three acres, however, together with two greenhouses, keep him busy most of the time. He practices the most intensive culture and uses water liberally. The fact that he has city water on tap makes this possible. Indeed, he says there would be little possibility of making a success in his line of work unless water could be used without stint.

Within the last year or two an irrigation system has been installed on the little place. Several lines of pipe extend the length of the field, running parallel to each other, and are so arranged that the streams which they throw cover the entire area. The different lines of pipe are governed by levers near the house, so that in a few moments' time it is possible to have water playing over the entire field. The pipes are raised on wooden supports, perhaps a foot and a half above the ground. Mr. Ritchie's land is divided into two fields, on opposite sides of the street. The irrigation system proved so satisfactory in the field nearest the house that it has now been installed in the second field.

In addition to this plan of outside irrigation, Mr. Ritchie also waters his greenhouse crops in the same way, the pipes being so arranged that the turning of a lever will cause sprays of water to reach the whole surface of the beds, drenching them with a gentle shower that does not wash out the smallest plants. Mr. Ritchie has found this method of applying water very convenient as well as a time-saver.

The leading crop on this little place is lettuce, of which enormous quantities are grown. The market price for lettuce varies, but sometimes it runs as high as ten cents. On several occasions Mr. Ritchie has had large crops growing which he estimated as worth eight cents in the field. For a long time he considered Big Boston the best variety for his purpose, but for the last two or three seasons has been importing much of his seed from Germany, having found a variety which proved a particularly good cropper, as well as producing well-formed and attractive heads. Mr. Ritchie considers lettuce—or salad, as it is more commonly known in Pennsylvania—the best crop for market gardeners of limited areas, especially in parts of the country where the summers are very hot, because the farmers cannot raise it, owing to the lack of sufficient water. A large part of the produce on sale at the market house is brought in by farmers, and the successful market gardener grows the crops they cannot well mature instead of trying to compete with them in producing such vegetables as cabbage and tomatoes. Everything depends upon taking advantage of circumstances. Some farmers in Pennsylvania, isolated from good retail markets, have found cabbage a highly profitable crop.

Mr. Ritchie sometimes uses artificial shade during the hottest weather, arranging a canvas covering over a part of his crop, and finds the plan worth while. Parsley and red beets have proved excellent crops, although the demand for the former is not so great that it can be grown in large quantities. Radishes, celery and onions are also grown to some extent, the radishes finding a ready market very early in the season.

Manure is relied upon for fertilizing the crops and all the cultivation is done by hand, wheel hoes being employed to a large extent, though considerable work in weeding is done on the hands and knees by the five or six helpers who are employed during the busy season. The manure is hauled from neighboring stables. The hired help is secured wherever possible and constitutes one of the greatest problems Mr. Ritchie has to meet. In an attempt to solve this question of labor, Mr. Ritchie has recently largely increased his greenhouse area and now has 20,000 square feet of glass, heat being provided by two modern hot water boilers. The greenhouses are devoted entirely to growing geraniums for cuttings.

This work gives employment to five men throughout the winter, and Mr. Ritchie is now able to engage his men by the year. He expects that this plan will largely obviate his annual spring worryment over the matter of laborers to take care of the summer crops.

Great Britain's chicken crop numbers 37,000,000, and the agricultural board of that country says it should be three times that number.

FIRST IRRIGATION OF SOIL

There is Very Little Danger of Getting Too Much Water on New Lands for First Two Seasons.

On new lands there is little danger in using too much water for the first two seasons after reclamation begins. Many of our western soils have never been wet to a depth of two feet, at least since the climate began to be arid, and most of our soils have probably been formed since that time. Before these soils can be put in the best producing condition they need to be so thoroughly saturated with moisture that the subsoil is well saturated or there is a union of the free water near the surface with that which constitutes subsurface drainage.

This movement is what is known as film moisture downward into the soils occupied by plant roots and into the drainage does many things which improve its cropping capacity. If the moisture increases downward, the roots of the plants are induced to grow deeply into the soil and establish permanent and important feeding systems. The importance of deep rooting can hardly be underestimated, and where the subsoil remains dry deep rooting will not occur.

The first irrigation, therefore, should be abundant and continued for a long enough time to soak deeply into the subsoil. Of course, much will depend on the character of the soil, its depth and porosity. If a crop is being grown which will not stand the flooding of a sufficient length of time, the irrigation should be done by running water through furrows or corrugations. One of the apparent reasons for beginners failing to get maximum crops on new soils is that they do not understand the necessity of filling the subsoil with moisture, which both supplies the roots of the plants and does many things to bring the land into proper condition of tilth.

After the soil has once become wet it will absorb water much more readily and as there is a partial supply of moisture stored in the subsoil much less water will be required to secure what we may call a thorough irrigation. It is after the land has been irrigated a few seasons that the danger of over-irrigation is greatest. Over-irrigation is much more apt to cause trouble on heavy soils, or those without good drainage. Here the water stands for a long time on the surface, partially or wholly drowning the crop and destroying useful bacteria, or preventing them from accomplishing work because of the lack of air.

DAIRY NOTES.

Milk should not stand in the stable. A dustless milking room is desirable.

The milker should be a neat, tidy person.

Keep the milk as cold as possible when cooled.

The sooner the milk is cooled after milking the better.

Feeding and bedding, unless moist, should be done after milking.

The milker's hands and clothes should be clean while milking.

If milk is aerated, it should be done before cooling and in pure air.

Use milk pails, cans, etc., for no other purpose but to hold milk.

There is no better feed for dairy cows than alfalfa, either green or cured.

Keep the cows clean, and do not compel or allow them to wade and live in filth.

Brush down the cobwebs and keep the barn free from accumulation of dust and trash.

The best market for dairy butter is the individual market that is worked up by the dairymen himself.

The milker should be free from disease and should not come in contact with any communicable disease.

When farm-made butter is put on the regular market it is sure to suffer in comparison with the creamery product.

The demand for dairy stock continues greater than the supply. The prospects are that prices will range even higher than at this time.

The scarcity of feed makes it all the more important that the poor cows be weeded out. The tester and the scales are the means to be used.

When one skims with the cream separator he may have thick or thin cream as he wishes. This is not the case when hand skimming is depended upon.

Good Hog Tonic.

The United States Department of Agriculture recommends the following mixture as an excellent hog tonic: "Wood charcoal, one pound; common salt, two pounds; sodium bicarbonate, two pounds; sodium hyposulphate, two pounds; sodium sulphate, one pound; antimony sulphide, one pound." These substances are thoroughly powdered and mixed. A dose is a large tablespoonful for each 200 pounds of hog flesh. It is most conveniently given in a thin slop.

Late Hatched Chicks.

Chickens hatched off in late summer or very early fall are coming to be recognized as being about as profitable as any other, perhaps more so, for the reason that a greater percentage of them are raised to maturity than are those which are handled during the warmer period of summer.

Cows in Australia.

Australia has cows enough to give each man, woman and child in the island continent three apiece, while the Argentine can even do better. There are five cattle to each inhabitant of the big South American republic.

To Get

Its Beneficial Effects

Always Buy the Genuine

SYRUP OF FIGS

and ELIXIR OF SENNA

manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

Sold by all leading Druggists

One Size Only, 50¢ a Bottle

HEALTH AS AN INVESTMENT

Fraternal Orders, Labor Unions and Insurance Companies Erect Tuberculosis Sanitoria.

As an investment in the health of their members, four large fraternal orders, two international labor unions and one of the largest insurance companies in the United States have established sanitoria for the treatment of tuberculosis, according to a statement issued by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis. The Royal League, the first fraternal order to establish a sanatorium, conducts a hospital for its tuberculous members at Black Mountain. The Modern Woodmen of America conducts one at Colorado Springs; the Workmen's Circle, one at Liberty, N. Y., and the Independent Order of Foresters have one at Rainbow Lake, N. Y., and will soon open a second one at San Fernando, Cal. The International Typographical Union has since 1898 conducted a sanatorium at Colorado Springs, and the International Printing Pressmen and Assistants' Union of America has recently opened a new institution at Rogersville, Tenn. A leading life insurance company is now erecting a sanatorium at Mt. McGregor, N. Y., which will be the first of its kind established by an "old line" insurance company.

Red Cross Christmas Seals.

A statement denying the recent reports about the abandonment of the Red Cross Christmas seal sale has been issued by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis. The statement declares that not only will the sale be held this year, as in the past three years, but that it will be conducted on broader lines than ever before. The only order issued by the postoffice department which bears on the sale of Red Cross seals was sent out on July 1, and prohibits the use of the mails to letters and packages bearing non-postage stamps on the face, and also to any mail bearing seals which resemble postage stamps, if used either on the face or back. The Red Cross seal to be used this year has been submitted to the postoffice department and approved, and thus may be used, but only on the back of letters and packages. The design to be used this year depicts a pretty winter scene embossed in a heavy red circle. The corners are white, thus giving the effect when affixed to a letter or a package of a round seal.

SOUND SLEEP CAN EASILY BE SECURED.

"Up to 2 years ago," a woman writes, "I was in the habit of using both tea and coffee regularly. "I found that my health was beginning to fall, strange nervous attacks would come suddenly upon me, making me tremble so excessively that I could not do my work while they lasted; my sleep left me and I passed long nights in restless discomfort. I was filled with a nervous dread as to the future. "A friend suggested that possibly tea and coffee were to blame, and I decided to give them up, and in casting about for a hot table beverage, which I felt was an absolute necessity, I was led by good fortune to try Postum. "For more than a year I have used it three times a day and expect, so much good has it done me, to continue its use during the rest of my life. "Soon after beginning the use of Postum, I found, to my surprise, that, instead of tossing on a sleepless bed through the long, dreary night, I dropped into a sound, dreamless sleep the moment my head touched the pillow. "Then I suddenly realized that all my nervousness had left me, and my appetite, which had fallen off before, had all at once been restored so that I ate my food with a keen relish. "All the nervous dread has gone. I walk a mile and a half each way to my work every day and enjoy it. I find an interest in everything that goes on about me that makes life a pleasure. All this I owe to leaving off tea and coffee and the use of Postum, for I have taken no medicine." 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 pgs. "Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest."

There are five cattle to each inhabitant of the big South American republic.

T. R. KECK

Yellow Pine Lumber, Cypress Shingles, Builders' Hardware, Corrugated Roofing, Fencing, Sash, Doors.

Lime, Brick, Cement, Barbed Wire, Windmills, Studebaker

JOHN P. GUINN

FANCY AND STAPLE GROCERIES
FRUITS AND VEGETABLES

Best the market affords received daily. Courteous service. Prompt delivery.

Phone your wants
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GRAIN DEALERS
Prairie Hay, Sorghum, Alfalfa, Corn, Oats, Chops, Bran, Cotton seed meal.
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Cor. Center and Main Sts. Cotulla, Texas

CITY BARBER SHOP

Strictly American Hot Baths
Strictly First-Class Cold Baths

The Kind of Shaves You Like
Modern Style Hair Cuts

SHAMPOO MASSAGE

W. L. PEASE, Proprietor

WELLS DRILLED

Shallow wells up to 350 feet deep put down. Can give you information as to depth necessary to go, quality and quantity of water usually found in any of the country around Cotulla.

G. A. MANLY
COTULLA, TEXAS

Let Us Be Your Waiter

We never tire of helping others when they ask for good job printing. We can tickle the most exacting typographic appetite. People who have partaken of our excellent service come back for a second serving. Our prices are the most reasonable, too, and you can always depend on us giving your orders the most prompt and careful attention. Call at this office and look over our samples.



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REAL ESTATE A SPECIALTY

COTULLA, TEXAS

Dr. D. N. Cushing

DENTIST

PERMANENTLY LOCATED IN

COTULLA

Office on Center St. One door

West of State Bank

Telephone No. 61

E. E. SCOGGINS

Jeweler and Optician

Eyes Tested FREE

Will call to accommodate the aged, etc.

AT

GADDIS' PHARMACY

The Best Bargain

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

This Paper

GET MARRIED

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

IN THE GARDEN BELOW

By MOLLY MASTER

Delicia slipped joyously into the soft pink silks of her costume. The young woman possessed a temperament and could write in nothing save pink—pink from her slippers, to the large bow that confined a mass of copper ringlets at the nape of her neck. Her cheeks rivalled the pink of the frock for inspiration had come suddenly and she could scarcely contain herself until she reached her den. She glanced out at the rambling old house in the next garden; it had been vacant so long that the windows were almost hidden behind the unkept vines. A desultory litigation, had hung over its stately premises so long that Delicia had decided to make use of the privacy it afforded.

Consequently, Delicia carried her writing paraphernalia to a small den-like room on the third floor. Fortunately for the girl's temperament, the walls bore traces of pink flowers and with the touches which artistic hands can give, Delicia soon had an attractive workshop.

Arrived in her power, the girl peeped out through the port hole of her window—she had sacrificed the vines to that extent—and sighed as she gazed wistfully at the old garden so rich in possibilities but so much in need of loving hands to guide its straying vines and tangles of old-world flowers.

Delicia had no time herself. Her stories demanded every moment.

"Besides," she murmured to the garden, "someone might see me and then—I might be put out of my lovely room." She grew farseeing at the very thought and went desperately to work on the story in her mind.

For an hour or more her typewriter clicked. When the best of her thoughts were safely down she became more conscious of outward sounds.

Gradually it came to her senses that a peculiar grating noise had been going on for some time. At the same moment a voice was humming "My Love Is Like a Red, Red Rose."

Delicia jumped up cautiously and peered through the opening in the vines. She started back, then quickly



Peered Through the Opening.

resumed her position as she realized her safety.

A man was digging in the garden below.

Surprise, indignation, joy were mingled in the expression of Delicia's eyes—indignation that anyone dared to enter what she had grown to consider her own, and joy that the old garden was at last coming into its own, for a happy slave over paths and vines and rose trees.

Delicia made her cup of tea slowly and thoughtfully while she cast occasional glances into the garden or rather at the man in the garden. That he was big and well knit was easily seen and that his head was crowned with gold was equally apparent but his features were not discernible.

She gave up the attempt and sat down to her tea. Gloom brooded in her eyes.

"Has some horrible person bought the place?" was the question uppermost in Delicia's mind. She cast another glance through the vines. "He isn't so horrible, at that," she confided to herself with a sparkle in her eyes. "Anyway, I shall just wait and see. He can't any more than put me out."

But Martin Duane did not dispossess Delicia. And as the weeks wore on he apparently did not once become conscious of the pair of gray eyes that followed him in his work about the garden.

The magazines suffered the loss of Delicia's work. Up in the pink den Delicia grew peevish because her well-trained brain refused to compose beautiful stories; it preferred to take vivid interest in every movement of the man in the garden.

The garden thrived and blossomed into a veritable fairyland of color. The man, seemed to take particular care of the roses; to Delicia's longing eyes it looked as if the pink ones grew defiantly larger and more desirable than the others.

As June wore toward its close the

found herself consciously jealous of the pink roses; especially was she of the tender care which was given to one bush. The man spent his tending the glorious bud that slowly opening its heart to the sun. He pruned and petted and caressed it with the eyes of a lover.

Delicia's desire for a cluster of pink roses became a passion. When Martin in the garden buried his head in their pink depths to inhale their perfume she felt that she must rush in and clutch some of them to her heart.

On the night of the big dance in town hall Delicia stood before her mirror and gazed at the pink cloud reflected there.

"Need that one see," she said to herself. "My costume is incomplete without it. I simply must have it for my hair."

She slipped quietly out and glided through the moonlight into the garden at door. Once in the garden, Delicia forgot everything save the glories of the moment. She wandered about the rose paths inhaling draught after draught of their sweetness and looking always for the one pink beauty. The moonlight turned them all about but they looked like little pale souls lying about in the garden.

"You beauty!" she cried aloud when her fingers found the one they sought.

"Oh, but you have thorns!" she murmured as she tried to break the stem.

"Perhaps I can cut it for you," a voice, musical and rich, came out from the moonlight.

"Oh—!" Delicia slipped quietly down among the roses.

The man hastily threw away his scissor and stooped over the girl.

"Great Scott! I didn't mean to hurtle you, child!" He picked the pink cloud up in his arms and gazed at her face. "You beauty," he muttered under his breath.

Martin Duane picked a great rose and hastily drew it gently across the girl's brow. It was cool and Delicia's eyes opened slowly.

"Thank goodness," cried the man as his eyes looked deep into the great gray ones. So fascinated was he that he forgot for the moment that he was holding her close in his arms.

"I am better now," she said.

He released her and said quickly, "I am a brute to have startled you, so especially when I have waited so long for you to come down from your sky."

Delicia cast a startled glance at the man. "You have known?"

"I saw you slip through your gate into this house almost the first night," Martin Duane spoke with a wonderful tenderness. "You had on something pink—like this." He touched the scarf that hung from her shoulder.

"That is why I put in so many flowers," he said simply.

Delicia looked up at the man and her breath came quickly.

"And I would have taken your very first rose," she said.

"Yours," he corrected her. "I had made up my mind that if I hadn't managed to meet you before that rose had into full bloom that I would find it up to you with a plea for it."

"It is in full bloom," said Delicia shyly.

The man stooped over the bush and plucked the rose. He very carefully removed all the thorns and put it into his hand.

A moment later he said: "I have brought this place."

Delicia was silent for a moment. In that moment something subtle and intangible though it was, told her that she need never give up the pink den.

Why He Was Exhausted.

A party of men went out from a town to hunt ducks, and one of the men got separated from the rest four o'clock in the afternoon he had 12 ducks and one brant, and concluded he would return home.

He was less than three miles from town at the time, but the rushes were so high that he could not see the houses. All at night he wandered, and all the next day, until at sunset, among rushes ten feet high, he suddenly came to the river bank. Then he didn't know which way to go, but finally decided to go down stream, which luckily happened to be in the right direction about ten o'clock at night he staggered into town, utterly prostrated, and did not until he reached his own home did he realize that he was still carrying nearly fifty pounds of birds, which he had forgotten he was encumbered with.

A Mariner at Fifteen.

John Dudley Hall, a fifteen-year-old Georgia high school boy, wandered into New York police headquarters looking for shelter.

Since June he worked his way to Savannah, Georgia, Germany; Leith, Scotland; Hamburg, Germany; Leith again, Hamburg, England, and then to New York. He had a letter from Daniel Svenson, assistant superintendent of the Savannah Port society, stating the boy had had his parents' consent to travel, to ship as seaman, or to sail in any other capacity a ship's master might wish.

Hall said he was hungry, having been in New York several days, spent all his money and could not find work. He was sent to the Children's society.

HE WAS ON.



Grace (as clock strikes 12)—Grace! Twelve o'clock. How the hours have flown.

Tom—Yes; and your father has helped 'em some, too. I've heard him tinkering with the clock in the library for the last ten minutes.

"ECZEMA ITCHED SO BADLY I COULDN'T STAND IT."

"I suffered with eczema on my neck for about six months, beginning by little pimples breaking out. I kept scratching till the blood came. It kept getting worse, I couldn't sleep nights any more. It kept itching for about a month, then I went to a doctor and got some liquid to take. It seemed as if I was going to get better. The itching stopped for about three days, but when it started again, was even worse than before. The eczema itched so badly I couldn't stand it any more."

"I went to a doctor and he gave me some medicine, but didn't do any good. We have been having Cuticura Remedies in the house, so I decided to try them. I had been using Cuticura Soap, so I got me a box of Cuticura Ointment, and washed off the affected part with Cuticura Soap three times a day, and then put the Cuticura Ointment on. The first day I put it on, it relieved me of itching so I could sleep all that night. It took about a week, then I could see the scab come off. I kept the treatment up for three weeks, and my eczema was cured."

"My brother got his face burned with gun-powder, and he used Cuticura Soap and Ointment. The people all thought he would have scars, but you can't see that he ever had his face burned. It was simply awful to look at before the Cuticura Remedies (Soap and Ointment) cured it." (Signed) Miss Elizabeth Gehrdt, Forest City, Ark., Oct. 16, 1910. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 17 L, Boston.

Wasted Opportunity. Stella—What do you consider a waste of opportunity? Bella—A freight train going through a tunnel.

A Truth Specialist. "Biggles says he is for the plain truth." "Yes," replied the frank philosopher; "but so many people think they are standing up for the truth when they are merely standing out for a difference of opinion."

Good For You

When the Stomach, Liver and Bowels have "gone back" on you there is nothing will do you so much good as a short course of

Hostetter's Stomach Bitters

For 58 YEARS it has been helping sickly folks back to health. Try it today.

It Does the Work

Get a Package of Grandma's Tea Today

and give it a trial the next time any member of the family is troubled with an attack of Indigestion, Constipation, Biliousness, Sour Stomach or Sick Headache. It will relieve the most obstinate cause gently but surely, and without that nauseating taste common with most laxatives.

It's Made of Herbs and Roots—Nature's Own Remedy—That's All

One trial and you will make it a "regular" in the household medicine chest. By stimulating the digestive organs to healthy and natural action it purifies the blood, removing that sallow complexion and warding off more serious disorders of the stomach and liver.

Your Druggist Has It 25 Cents a Package

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.

Women Who Suffer

from woman's ailments are invited to write to the names and addresses here given, for positive proof that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound does cure female ills.

- Tumor Removed.**
Elmo, Mo.—Mrs. Sarah J. Stuart, R.F.D. No. 2, Box 19.
Peoria, Ill.—Mrs. Christina Reed, 106 Mound St.
Sincora, Mo.—Mrs. Nathan B. Greston, 81 North Main St.
Milwaukee, Wis.—Mrs. Emma Innes, 833 1st St.
Chicago, Ill.—Mrs. Aileen Spierling, 1468 Clybourne Ave.
Galena, Kan.—Mrs. R. R. Hays, 713 Mineral Av.
Victoria, Miss.—Mrs. Willie Edwards.
Cincinnati, Ohio.—Mrs. W. H. Housh, 7 Eastview Ave.
Change of Life.
Epping, N.H.—Mrs. Della E. Stevens.
Sincora, Mo.—Mrs. A. H. Campbell, 206 North Second St.
Brooklyn, N.Y.—Mrs. Emma, 828 Halsey St.
Yonk, Ky.—Mrs. Lizzie Holland.
Cathlamet, Wash.—Mrs. Elva Barber Edwards.
Circleville, Ohio.—Mrs. Alice Kirin, 533 West Houston St.
Helen, Ind.—Mrs. Izzie S. Hinkle, R.R. No. 3, New Orleans, La.—Mrs. Gaston Blondeau, 1812 Terpsichore St.
Mishawaka, Ind.—Mrs. Chas. Bauer, Sr., 623 East Main St.
Racine, Wis.—Mrs. Katie Kubik, R. 2, Box 51.
Beaver Falls, Pa.—Mrs. W. F. Boyd, 2410 1/2 Av.
Neurasthenia, Troubles.
Bronaugh, Mo.—Mrs. D. F. Alshire.
Phenix, Ill.—Mrs. Wm. O. King, Box 225.
Carettsville, N.J.—Mrs. Louis Fischer, 82 Monroe St.
South Sanford, Me.—Mrs. Charles A. Austin.
Schenectady, N.Y.—Mrs. H. Porter, 782 Albany St.
Taylorville, Ill.—Mrs. Joe Grantham, 825 W. Vandover St.
Chickasaw, Okla.—Mrs. Sophia Hoff, 515 Meadison Ave.
Big Run, Pa.—Mrs. W. E. Pooler.
Philadelphia, Pa.—Mrs. M. Johnston, 210 Slope St.
Stomach Troubles.
Peoria, Ill.—Mrs. Clara J. Gauswitz, R. R. No. 4, Box 62.
Augusta, Me.—Mrs. Winfield Dana, R. F. D. 2, St. Paul, Minn.—Mrs. B. M. Schora, 1033 Woodbridge St.
Pittsburg, Pa.—Mrs. G. Leiser, 519 Kinkaid St., E.E.
Keasbey, Mo.—Mrs. Thomas Ashbury.
Blue Island, Ill.—Mrs. Anna Schwartz, 829 Grove St.
East Earl, Pa.—Mrs. Augusta Lyon, R.F.D. 2.
Operations Avoided.
Sikeston, Mo.—Mrs. Duma Bethans.
Gardiner, Me.—Mrs. S. A. Williams, 122 Wash. Street.
Chicago, Ill.—Mrs. Wm. Abrams, 2230 W. 21st St.
Bellefonte, Ohio.—Mrs. Edith Weiland, 258 Monroe St.
DeForest, Wis.—Mrs. Augusta Yespermann.
Dexter, Kansas.—Mrs. Lizzie Scott.
- These women are only a few of thousands of living witnesses of the power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to cure female diseases. Not one of these women ever received compensation in any form for the use of their names in this advertisement—but are willing that we should refer to them because of the good they may do other suffering women to prove that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a reliable and honest medicine, and that the statements made in our advertisements regarding its merit are the truth and nothing but the truth.

More resin would be entirely welcome.

Rogers has passed over Texas in his flight to San Francisco.

Good roads help the farmer, and when the farmer is helped, everybody is benefitted.

Madero seems to be as successful conqueror of political troubles as he was a revolutionist.

No man is ever likely to accomplish any more than he resolutely sets himself to accomplish. The tendency is to drift, to float with the current, to let the stream of life sweep us whither it will. That is the easier way doubtless and banks are very beautiful and pleasant as we glide between them; but our true journey lies the other way, the real treasure mines of life are in the hills near the sources of the river; and we must row, row hard against the current if we would reach them. Let us row, no float through life, steer no drift.

There is no doubt but that a large per cent of the degradation, disgrace, ruin and crime among the young, spring from the habit of night prowling, corner loafing and kindred acts by both sexes in city, town and hamlet all over this broad country. Any person who keeps his or her eyes open knows this. Hundreds of boys and girls are out at night and we all know that many influences for evil and none for good surround them. A curfew restriction may be derided as old fashioned and puritanical, but the fact remains that there is vastly less night prowling in towns that have a curfew ordinance and enforce it.

ONION FERTILIZER.

Dr. G. S. Fraps, State Chemist of Texas, at the Texas Experiment Station at the Agricultural and Mechanical College of Texas, College Station, Texas, says: I would suggest for onions a fertilizer containing about 8 per cent phosphoric acid, 4 per cent nitrogen and 5 per cent potash at the rate of 1000 pounds per acre. This fertilizer should be applied before the onions are planted. A mixture of 500 pounds acid phosphate, 600 pounds cottonseed meal and 100 pounds muriate of potash could be used to give an equivalent amount of plant food. I would suggest the use of the same mixture upon beans at the rate of about 600 pounds per acre.

TO AID TEXAS BANKS.

Fort Worth, Texas, Oct. 9—Fort Worth Bankers have received advices that there is some concert of action on the part of banks of Chicago, St. Louis and Kansas City in loaning money to Texas banks to aid in moving Texas crops. Wholesalers and manufacturers are trying to develop new trade in Texas and the plan to lend financial support to Texas and the interests in handling crops is proposed as a vehicle of reciprocity.

Figures show that Texas buys annually from other markets about \$400,000,000 worth of merchandise. St. Louis has enjoyed about 30 per cent., New York 40 per cent., the remaining 30 per cent. being divided. The banks generally get the collections or exchange on these heavy purchases.

Carload of Piping

We have just received a carload of Piping, sizes 3-4 to 3 inches. This is the largest single shipment ever brought to Cotulla.

Buying in this quantity enables us to sell at prices lower than ever before.

Write us for Prices. Quotations will be immediately mailed to you.

We Sell the Well Known

ECLIPSE, WINDMILL, WELL CASING AND ALL WINDMILL SUPPLIES.

Cotulla Merg. Co

BUSINESS COLLEGE

To be Opened for a Term of Four Months in COTULLA, TEXAS,

When 30 life scholarships have been sold in the town and country at reduced prices by the

San Antonio Business College

No Discounts on Scholarships after 30 have Been Sold.

Quick Action Important

Opportunity is knocking at the door of young men and women. A few months time and only a few dollars invested now may mean a fortune later.

Complete Bookkeeping, Shorthand and Typewriting courses will be offered together with the auxiliary branches, such as Arithmetic, Penmanship, Business Correspondence, Practical Business Law, Etc.

The same course of study, the same individual instruction and guarantee of position given by the San Antonio College will be given at the Cotulla College on one-fourth the usual cost away from home.

Life scholarships purchased for the Cotulla College secure the privilege of attending the San Antonio College at any time in the future without paying additional charges for tuition.

The San Antonio Business College is owned, operated and controlled by San Antonio Bankers and other business men. Every instructor is a college graduate and practical office man. Positions secured or money back.

NIGHT SESSIONS FOR CLERKS AND BUSINESS MEN.

For Further Particulars Apply to

C. T. NATIONS, College Representative,

COTULLA, TEXAS.

What looks the most like a choice, tender, juicy, steak?



Why, another choice, tender, juicy steak!

Our Steaks Are Uniform IN QUALITY.

In a Class By Themselves And at the Head of their Class!

They Come from Choice Stock

Designed For Those Who Appreciate Choice Meats!

Come, Make Your Choice!

S. COTULLA.

MAYES TALKS OF NEWSPAPERS TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO.

"While Texas had made remarkable progress in the last twenty-five years, its development has hardly been in keeping with that of the press of the state," said Will H. Mayes, editor of the Brownwood Bulletin and former President of the National Editorial Association, in addressing the Commercial Secretaries & Business Men at Dallas.

"Not many years ago," he continued, "the average country paper was published in a dingy, dirty building around the corner in the rear of some abandoned shack. It was printed from an equipment that could readily be loaded into a one-horse wagon and moved on to the next county when the publisher's credit was exhausted and he could no longer get his 'patent insides' from the express office—because it took—cash—nor fill his insides at the saloon.

"Now most of the papers of the state are published in their own buildings—as good buildings too, as can be found in the towns where they are published; the best presses are used, and typesetting machines are common, and printing plants are worth thousands where they were formerly worth dollars were mere junk heaps, infact.

"In my town it used to take three banks to support three newspapers and keep them running, while now two newspapers support five banks and appear to do it pretty well, too.

What ever has been accomplished by the Commercial Secretaries has been through the co-operation of the press of the state.

A few years ago, when it looked as if the entire state would be eventually planted continuously in cotton, the press began to preach diversification, until now nearly every farmer is a diversifier.

"The movement for good roads would have died in its infancy had it not been for the press of the state.

Until the press took up the campaign for civic improvement but little had been done in Texas to improve conditions in cities. Do you realize, gentlemen, that in newspaper offices in every section of this nation Texas papers, in their in the respective classes are regarded as the highest type of journalism? And when that is said it means the highest type of journalism? And when that is said it means the highest type of journalism in the world, for the American press leads the world."

CLASSIFIED.

FOR SALE—About 40 head of good stock hogs. Bargain if taken at once.—L. N. WONDER.

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

WANTED—Man and wife, no children, who have wagon, team, plows, chickens. Man to raise garden and make crop. Wife to run hotel. Small capital required. Address, Mgr. Hotel, Woodward, Texas.

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

L. S. JOHNSTON

Physician and Surgeon

Office at Horger & Windrow's Drugstore.

Attention to Surgery and Diseases of Women.

COTULLA, TEXAS.

Dr. R. L. GRAHAM

Physician and Surgeon

Office at Horger & Windrow's Drugstore

COTULLA, TEXAS.

J. F. RIPPS

Planting time for field and garden seed, Alfalfa, Barley, Oats, Wheat Rape Seed, Beets, Cabbage, Lettuce, Mustard, Onions, Parsley, Peas, Radishes, Ruta Baga, Spinach, Turnips.

With every \$1.00 order one 25c package Sweet Pear free.

J. F. RIPPS SEED AND PAINT STORE New Phone 320. 528 Market St. SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS.

R. B. ROBUCK

DRILLER

of Wells from one to three hundred feet.

All Kinds of

Windmill Work a Specialty PHONE NO. 45.

COTULLA, TEXAS.

Huiskamp's Calendar Shoes



These shoes represent the best efforts of the shoemaker's art. There is nothing better on the market at any price for quality, style and comfort.

For service they lead all others. Instead of selling for \$5.00 and \$6.00 like other fine shoes, Calendar Shoes sell for \$3.00 and \$3.50 for ladies, \$4.00 for men's. Every pair of these shoes has a calendar attached so you can mark the date of purchase and see for yourself how much better and longer they wear than any shoe you ever had on your feet.

J. M. FAIRCHILD Millett, Texas.

T. R. KECK

Yellow Pine Lumber, Cypress Shingles, Builders' Hardware, Corrugated Roofing, Fencing, Sash, Doors.

Lime, Brick, Cement, Barbed Wire, Windmills, Studebaker

JOHN P. GUINN

FANCY AND STAPLE GROCERIES
FRUITS AND VEGETABLES

Beat the market affords received daily. Courteous service. Prompt delivery.

Phone your wants

Front St. Cotulla, Texas

W. H. FULLERTON & CO.

GRAIN DEALERS
Prairie Hay, Sorghum, Alfalfa, Corn, Oats, Chops, Bran, Cotton seed meal.
D. L. NEELEY, Mgr

CITY BARBER SHOP

Strictly American Hot Baths
Strictly First-Class Cold Baths

The Kind of Shaves You Like
Modern Style Hair Cuts

SHAMPOO MASSAGE

W. L. PEASE, Proprietor

WELLS DRILLED

Shallow wells up to 350 feet deep put down. Can give you information as to depth necessary to go, quality and quantity of water usually found in any of the country around Cotulla.

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This Paper

GET MARRIED ANY TIME but send us your orders for wedding invitations. We have the latest styles, lowest prices, and do best work. Publisher of this paper.

IN THE GARDEN BELOW

By MOLLY MAZUR

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Consequently, Delicia carried her writing paraphernalia to a small den-like room on the third floor. Fortunately for the girl's temperament, the walls bore traces of pink flowers and with the touches which artistic hands can give, Delicia soon had an attractive workshop.

Arrived in her bower, the girl peeped out through the port hole of her window—she had sacrificed the vines to that extent—and sighed as she gazed wistfully at the old garden so rich in possibilities but so much in need of loving hands to guide its straying vines and tangles of old-world flowers.

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Gradually it came to her senses that a peculiar grating noise had been going on for some time. At the same moment a voice was humming "My Love Is Like a Red, Red Rose."

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Surprise, indignation, joy were mingled in the expression of Delicia's eyes—indignation that anyone dared to enter what she had grown to consider her own, and joy that the old garden was at last coming into its own, for the man below was working like a happy slave over paths and vines and rose trees.

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The garden thrived and blossomed into a veritable fairyland of color. The man seemed to take particular care of the roses; to Delicia's longing eyes it looked as if the pink ones grew defiantly larger and more desirable than the others.

As June wore toward its close the

found herself consciously jealous of the pink roses; especially was she of the tender care which was being tendered the glorious bud that was slowly opening its heart to the sun. He pruned and petted and doted it with the eyes of a lover. Delicia's desire for a cluster of roses became a passion. When the man in the garden buried his head in their pink depths to inhale their stress she felt that she must rush down and clutch some of them to her heart.

Upon the night of the big dance in town hall Delicia stood before her mirror and gazed at the pink cloud reflected there.

"I need that one," she said to herself. "My costume is incomplete without it. I simply must have it for my hair."

She slipped quietly out and glided through the moonlight into the garden next door. Once in the garden, Delicia forgot everything save the glorious moment. She wandered about the rose paths inhaling draught after draught of their sweetness and looking always for the one pink beauty. The moonlight turned them all about as if they looked like little pale souls playing about in the garden.

"You beauty!" she cried aloud when her fingers found the one she sought. "Oh—! but you have thorns!" she murmured as she tried to break the stem.

"Perhaps I can cut it for you," a voice, musical and rich, came out from the moonlight.

"Oh—!" Delicia slipped quietly down among the roses. The man hastily threw away his gun and stooped over the girl.

"Great Scott! I didn't mean to hurt you, child!" He picked the pink cloud up in his arms and gazed down at her face. "You beauty," he muttered under his breath.

Martin Duane picked a great rose and hastily drew it gently across the girl's brow. It was cool and Delicia's eyes opened slowly.

"Thank goodness," cried the man as his eyes looked deep into the great gray ones. So fascinated was he that he forgot for the moment that he was holding her close in his arms.

"I am better now," she said. He released her and said quickly, "I am a brute to have startled you, especially when I have waited so long for you to come down from your room."

Delicia cast a startled glance at the man who said, "I saw you slip through your gate into this house almost the first night."

Martin Duane spoke with a wonderful tenderness. "You had on something pink—like this." He touched the scarf that hung from her shoulder. "That is why I put in so many flowers," he said simply.

Delicia looked up at the man and her breath came quickly. "And I would have taken your very sweet rose," she said.

"Yours," he corrected her. "I had made up my mind that if I hadn't managed to meet you before that rose came into full bloom that I would end it up to you with a plea for our love."

"It is in full bloom," said Delicia softly. The man stooped over the bush and cut the rose. He very carefully removed all the thorns and put it into her hand.

A moment later he said: "I have bought this place."

Delicia was silent for a moment. In that moment something, subtle and intangible though it was, told her that she need never give up the pink one.

HE WAS ON.



Grace (as clock strikes 12)—Gracious! Twelve o'clock. How the hours have flown. Tom—Yes; and your father has helped 'em some, too. I've heard him tinkering with the clock in the library for the last ten minutes.

"ECZEMA ITCHED SO BADLY I COULDN'T STAND IT."

"I suffered with eczema on my neck for about six months, beginning by little pimples breaking out. I kept scratching till the blood came. It kept getting worse, I couldn't sleep nights any more. I went to a doctor and got some liquid to take. It seemed as if I was going to get better. The itching stopped for about three days, but when it started again, was even worse than before. The eczema itched so badly I couldn't stand it any more."

"I went to a doctor and he gave me some medicine, but didn't do any good. We have been having Cuticura Remedies in the house, so I decided to try them. I had been using Cuticura Soap, so I got me a box of Cuticura Ointment, and washed off the affected part with Cuticura Soap three times a day, and then put the Cuticura Ointment on. The first day I put it on, it relieved me of itching so I could sleep all that night. It took about a week, then I could see the scab come off. I kept the treatment up for three weeks, and my eczema was cured."

"My brother got his face burned with gun-powder, and he used Cuticura Soap and Ointment. The people all thought he would have scars, but you can't see that he ever had his face burned. It was simply awful to look at before the Cuticura Remedies (Soap and Ointment) cured it." (Signed) Miss Elizabeth Gehrig, Forest City, Ark., Oct. 16, 1910. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 17 L, Boston.

Wasted Opportunity. Stella—What do you consider a waste of opportunity? Bella—A freight train going through a tunnel.

Women Who Suffer

from woman's ailments are invited to write to the names and addresses here given, for positive proof that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound does cure female ills.

- Tumor Removed.**
Elmo, Mo.—Mrs. Sarah J. Stuart, R.F.D. No. 2, Box 16.
Peoria, Ill.—Mrs. Christina Reed, 106 Mound St.
Natick, Mass.—Mrs. Nathan B. Groaton, 61 North Main St.
Milwaukee, Wis.—Mrs. Emma Innes, 633 1st St.
Chicago, Ill.—Mrs. Alvina Sperling, 1698 Clybourn Ave.
Galena, Kan.—Mrs. R. H. Inney, 713 Mineral Av.
Victoria, B.C.—Mrs. Willie Edwards, 7 Eastview St.
Cincinnati, Ohio.—Mrs. W. R. Housh, 7 Eastview Ave.
Change of Life.
Epping, N.H.—Mrs. Celia E. Stevens.
Streator, Ill.—Mrs. J. H. Campbell, 206 North Second St.
Brooklyn, N.Y.—Mrs. Eros, 829 Halsey St.
Noah, Ky.—Mrs. Lizzie Holland.
Cathart, Wash.—Mrs. Ella Barber Edwards.
Circleville, Ohio.—Mrs. Alice Kirin, 833 West Union St.
Salon, Ind.—Mrs. Lizzie S. Hinkle, R.R. No. 3, New Orleans, La.—Mrs. Gaston Biondeau, 1512 Torsplshire St.
Mishawaka, Ind.—Mrs. Chas. Bauer, Sr., 123 East Marion St.
Rye, N.Y.—Mrs. Katie Kubik, R. 2, Box 61.
Beaver Falls, Pa.—Mrs. W. F. Boyd, 2410 1/2 Av.
Maternity Troubles.
Bronaugh, Mo.—Mrs. D. F. Aoshire.
Phenix, R.I.—Mrs. Wm. O. King, Box 252.
Carlsbad, N.J.—Mrs. Louis Fischer, 82 Monroe St.
South Sanford, Me.—Mrs. Charles A. Austin.
Schuylady, N.Y.—Mrs. H. Porter, 762 Albany St.
Taylorville, Ill.—Mrs. Joe Grantham, 825 W. Vandover St.
Cincinnati, Ohio.—Mrs. Sophia Hoff, 615 Meiklen Ave.
Big Run, Pa.—Mrs. W. E. Pooler.
Philadelphia, Pa.—Mrs. M. Johnston, 210 Siegel St.
Backache.
Peoria, Ill.—Mrs. Clara L. Gaudwin, R. F. D. No. 4, Box 22.
Augusta, Me.—Mrs. Winfield Dana, R. F. D. 2, St. Paul, Minn.—Mrs. B. M. Schorn, 1033 Woodbridge St.
Pittsburg, Pa.—Mrs. G. Leiser, 6219 Kinkaid St., E.
Keary, Mo.—Mrs. Thomas Ashberry.
Blue Island, Ill.—Mrs. Anna Schwartz, 829 Grove St.
East Earl, Pa.—Mrs. Augustus Lyon, R.F.D. 2.
Operations Avoided.
Sikeston, Mo.—Mrs. Emma Bellama.
Gardiner, Mo.—Mrs. S. A. Williams, 122 Wash. High Ave.
Chicago, Ill.—Mrs. Wm. Ahrens, 2330 W. 21st St.
Belleve, Ohio.—Mrs. Edith Wieland, 208 Monroe St.
DeForest, Wis.—Mrs. Auguste Vespermann.
Dexter, Kansas.—Mrs. Lizzie Scott.
- Organic Displacements.**
Black Duck, Minn.—Mrs. Anna Anderson, Box 19.
Waukegan, Pa.—Mrs. Maggie Ester, R.F.D. 1, Trenton, Mo.—Mrs. W. L. Furnell, 307 Lincoln Avenue.
Camden, N.J.—Mrs. Ella Johnston, 286 Liberty St.
Chicago, Ill.—Mrs. Wm. Tully, 2622 Ogden Avenue.
Painful Periods.
Caledonia, Wis.—Mrs. Ph. Schattner, R.R. 14, Box 94.
Adrian, Mo.—Mrs. C. B. Mason, R.R. No. 2, N. Oxford, Mass.—Miss Amelia Duso, Box 14.
Baltimore, Ohio.—Mrs. A. A. Daleger, R.F.D. 1, Nagsville, Mich.—Mrs. Mary Sedlock, Box 172.
Orville, Ohio.—Mrs. E. F. Wagner, Box 620.
Atwater, Ohio.—Miss Emma Mastaglio.
Fredericktown, Wis.—Mrs. Julia Konackek, R. No. 1.
Irrregularity.
Buffalo, N.Y.—Mrs. Clara Darbrake, 17 Marie-mont St.
Winchester, Ind.—Mrs. May Deal, R.R. No. 7, St. Regis Falls, N.Y.—Mrs. J. H. Breyers, Grayville, Ill.—Mrs. Jessie Schaar, Box 22.
Hudson, Ohio.—Mrs. Geo. Strickler, R. No. 4, Box 22.
Ovarian Trouble.
Nurysville, Ill.—Mrs. Chas. Moore, R. R. 8, Philadelphia, Pa.—Mrs. Chas. Booth, 2213 E. Mole St.
Minnapolis, Minn.—Mrs. John G. Moldan, 2115 Second St., No. 10.
Hudson, Ohio.—Mrs. Lena Carmichael, R.F.D. 7, Westwood, Md.—Mrs. John F. Richards, Benjamin, Mo.—Mrs. Julia Francis, R.F.D. 1, Box 22.
Female Weakness.
St. Terra Haute, Ind.—Mrs. Artie E. Hamilton.
Elmo, Mo.—Mrs. A. C. Davault.
Lawrence, Iowa.—Mrs. Julia A. Snow, R. No. 8, Ulica, Ohio.—Mrs. Mary Earlow, R. F. D. 3, Bellevue, Ohio.—Mrs. Charley Chapman, R. F. D. No. 7.
Elgin, Ill.—Mrs. Henry Leisberg, 743 Adams St.
Schaefferstown, Pa.—Mrs. Cyrus Hetrich.
Crosson, Pa.—Mrs. Ella E. Alker.
Fairbairn, Pa.—Mrs. Lelia A. Dunham, Box 424.
Nervous Prostration.
Knoxville, Iowa.—Mrs. Clara Franks, R.F.D. 8, Onego, Mo.—Mrs. Nae M. Knight.
Camden, N.J.—Mrs. W. P. Valentin, 502 Lincoln Avenue.
Muddy, Ill.—Mrs. May Nolen.
Brookville, Ohio.—Mrs. R. Rinkson.
Pittsville, Ohio.—Mrs. C. Cole.
Philadelphia, Pa.—Mrs. Frank Clark, 2416 E. Allegheny Ave.

These women are only a few of thousands of living witnesses of the power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to cure female diseases. Not one of these women ever received compensation in any form for the use of their names in this advertisement—but are willing that we should refer to them because of the good they may do other suffering women to prove that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a reliable and honest medicine, and that the statements made in our advertisements regarding its merit are the truth and nothing but the truth.

Good For You

When the Stomach, Liver and Bowels have "gone back" on you there is nothing will do you so much good as a short course of

Hostetter's Stomach Bitters

For 58 YEARS it has been helping sickly folks back to health. Try it today.

It Does the Work

Get a Package of Grandma's Tea Today

and give it a trial the next time any member of the family is troubled with an attack of Indigestion, Constipation, Biliousness, Sour Stomach or Sick Headache. It will relieve the most obstinate cause gently but surely, and without that nauseating taste common with most laxatives. **It's Made of Herbs and Roots—Nature's Own Remedy—That's All** One trial and you will make it a "regular" in the household medicine chest. By stimulating the digestive organs to healthy and natural action it purifies the blood, removing that sallow complexion and warding off most serious disorders of the stomach and liver. **Your Druggist Has It 25 Cents a Package**

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.

FOR EYE ACHES

FOR EYE ACHES

DON'T SHOCK YOUR LIVER WITH CALOMEL

DODSON'S LIVERTONE - PERSUADES IT TO WORK NATURALLY AND SAFELY—NO RESTRICTIONS OF HABITS OR DIET.

If you have a sick horse, you cannot make him work by beating him, and if you try it you are liable to ruin him forever. It's the same way with your liver. When it becomes torpid and sluggish, you can take calomel and whip it into action, but the calomel will leave your body weaker and sicker than ever. Calomel is very powerful chemical made

from mercury. A perfect substitute for calomel that has all of its medical properties with none of its dangerous and uncertain follow-ups, is Dodson's Liver-Tone. Gaddi's drug store sells Dodson's Liver-Tone with the guarantee that if you don't find it a perfect substitute for calomel, this store will give you your money back. Dodson's Liver-Tone is a true tonic for the liver, purely vegetable, and with such a pleasant taste that it is absolutely impossible for it to do any one any harm, because it simply persuades the liver to do what it ought to do—no more and no less.

Cotton Seed Meal, Cake and Hulls
IN CAR LOTS ONLY
Let us Figure with You.
FLORY, McFARLAND AND CO.
San Antonio, Texas.

WINCHESTER

BLACK POWDER SHOTGUN SHELLS

To get good results in shotgun shooting, it is necessary to have a load that makes an even pattern, gives good penetrations and is reliable and uniform in every way. Winchester Black Powder Shotgun Shells are just such a load. The next time you buy, insist upon having them.

THE RED W BRAND

WILSON COUNTY FARMS FOR SALE

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

E. B CHANDLER,

102 E. Commerce St. San Antonio, Texas

BE SAFE AND YOU WON'T BE SORRY.



Don't Wait until it is too late to own an Insurance Policy on your Home!

Winter is Approaching

and the dangers from Fire will be increased. Can you afford to take the risk? If Flames should drive you from your home tonight in what condition would it leave you? Think about it, and then talk to me. I represent the Best Fire Insurance Companies that are permitted to do business in Texas, and they will carry the risk Cheaper than You can Afford to. Telephone 31.

Country Business Written.

CLARENCE E. MANLY.

D. A. WALKER, Pres. J. H. GALLMAN, V. Pres. H. B. MILLER, Cashier.

COTULLA STATE BANK

GUARANTY FUND BANK

Your Business Solicited. Cotulla, Texas.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Robert Spence of San Diego here visiting relatives.

R. A. Gouger and I. W. Pe shipped a carload of horse East Texas Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Wheeler Big Wells visited relatives during the week.

Mrs. J. E. Hill of Webb spent the week in the city the guest Mrs. T. H. Poole.

Mrs. S. F. Brooks of Dille is in the city visiting Mrs. E. Gilmer.

Are you protected from fire? Insure with the best company—C. E. Manly, Agt.

Mrs. W. H. Jackson of Austin was here this week visiting her mother, Mrs. W. K. Beezley.

W. E. Earnest was here from Millett Thursday as a witness in the District Court.

C. W. Wheeler was here a or two this week from Big Wells.

J. M. Cline, C. H. Harr, Garland and W. H. Baker were here from Millett attending District Court this week.

Roy Campbell came up from Fowlerton this week where he has been working on a new hotel and store building.

The McMullin Hotel of Encinal favored the RECORD office with an order for Stationery this week.

Henry Robuek returned Monday from the Asherton Court. He said good rains had fallen out that way and a good season in the ground.

Messrs. G. A. Welhouse, Walter Petit and J. M. Rodriguez of Encinal were here as jurors in the district court this week.

Jack Hill, Webb county ranchman, was here during the week. Says good rains have fallen in parts of Webb county while other sections are yet in need of moisture.

W. H. Johns came up from Fowlerton Wednesday. He reported that the new town was growing and trains would soon be running to and from the new town.

M. D. Cox has the contract for building a hotel at the new town of Blackburn. The building has been under construction for several weeks and is nearing completion.

W. H. Morford was here from San Antonio first of the week. He has been working on the big Medina Dam and says machinery is rapidly being put in place to handle the concrete, etc., and actual work on the dam will soon begin.

When your food does not digest well and you feel "blue," tired and discouraged, you should use a little Herbine at bedtime. It opens the bowels, purifies the system and restores a fine feeling of health and energy. Price 50c. Sold by Horger & Windrow.

Rev. and Mrs. John M. Lynn left Monday to attend the Annual Conference of the Methodist church at San Marcos. Rev. Lynn has been pastor of the Methodist Church here for three years, and no doubt he will be returned here for another year.

When the chest feels on fire and the throat burns, you have indigestion, and you need Herbine to get rid of the disagreeable feeling. It drives out badly digested food, strengthens the stomach and purifies the bowels. Price 50c. Sold by Horger & Windrow.



A Note to You.

Cotulla, Texas, Oct. 21, 1911.

A good Drug Store is the place to go, when your bad feelings tell you so. We have a remedy for every ill, in liquid form or in a pill. We're here from early morn till night, dispensing drugs at prices right. We think your visit here would be mutually satisfactory.

Yours truly,

HORGER & WINDROW.

NOTES FROM WOODWARD.

Woodward, Texas, Oct. 18.—Mr. A. L. Cowan and family are moving this week to Moore, Texas.

Mr. J. O. Campbell and wife are moving this week to San Antonio.

Mr. Rankin has located here for the purpose of making a demonstration Garden and stock farm for the Sanderson and Dickson people.

Mr. J. C. Lacy has returned on a business trip to Calvert San Antonio.

Mr. R. T. Sawyer made an unusual shot recently, saw a wild cat and just as the cat jumped hot and killed the cat and surprised to find that the rabbit, which lay near the cat.

Whitewashing the trees and fence post around the residence of Mr. Lacy and also around the hotel has greatly improved the appearance of our town site.

Mr. James Masters, who has been working at Portland for the past two months, is here now pending the week with his family.

Miss Mollie Lacy spent Saturday and Sunday visiting friends Cotulla.

Wormy children are unhappy, and sickly. They can't be otherwise while worms eat away their strength and vitality. A few doses of White's Cream Vermifuge performs a marvelous transformation. Cheerfulness, strength and the rosy bloom of health speedily return. Price per bottle. Sold by Horger & Windrow.

Miss Lucy Burwell returned Monday from Llano, where she spent several weeks.

I. Rock is making some additions to his farm home down Nueces. J. P. Haynie and J. Howell are doing the work.

The hunting season will soon begin. Remember where to buy your guns and ammunition—Cotulla Mercantile Company.

A. Kerr has bought the traction engine and plows of the Dale Preserving Co. and will use same for plowing and pumping power on his farm down the river.

Neuralgia of the face, shoulders, or feet requires a powerful remedy that will penetrate the flesh. Ballard's Liniment possesses that power. Rubbed in where the pain is felt is all that is necessary to relieve sufferings and restore normal conditions. Price 50c, and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by Horger & Windrow.

PARTIAL REPORT OF METHODIST WORK FOR THE PAST YEAR.

We began the year with one hundred and fifteen members, after having given from this work the members at Woodward and Gardendale to be placed on the Millett Circuit. We now have one hundred and thirty. When the final collections are made for pastor's salary the church will have paid nearly two thousand dollars for all purposes. This includes the amounts paid for several benevolent institutions, known as Conference Collections, the support of the Sunday School, the insurance and repairs of the property, help to the poor in our midst, the pastor and Presiding Elder's salary, etc. This is over fifteen dollars per capita for every man, woman and child now on the roll of membership.

There is no debt against any department of the Methodist church.

We have had much the largest Sunday School in all its history. John M. Lynn, Pastor.

Stop coughing! you rack the lungs and worry the body. Ballard's Horehound syrup checks irritation, heals the lungs and restores comfortable breathing. Price 25c, 50c, and \$1.00 per bot tl. Sold by Horger & Windrow.

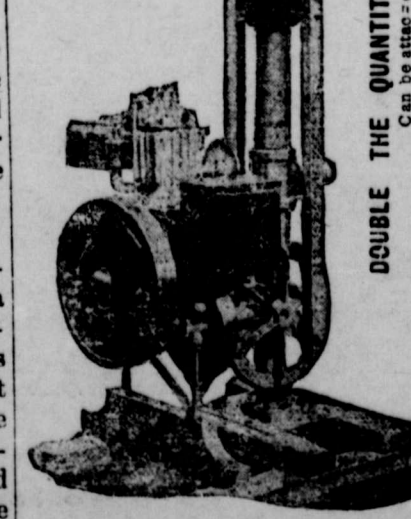
International Fair
SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS
Nov 3 to 12, 1911

PROBLEM OF MORE WATER SOLVED

DOUBLE RESULTS WITHOUT INCREASING POWER.

A THING OF JOY FOREVER

FOR PARTICULARS SEE OR WRITE



W.D. MONTGOMERY
COTULLA, TEXAS

NOTICE.

In the Commissioners Court of La Salle County, Texas. Special session, September 27, 1911.

On this the 27th day of September A. D. 1911, at a special session of the Commissioners Court of La Salle County, Texas, there being present Covey C. Thomas, County Judge, F. D. McMahan, Commissioner of Precinct No. 1; R. C. Sutton, Commissioner of Precinct No. 4; G. H. Knaggs, Clerk, and T. H. Poole, Sheriff, the said Court proceeded as prescribed by the law to open the polls and count the votes cast in an election held the 16th day of September A. D. 1911 in Justice's Precinct No. Six (6) of La Salle County, Texas, to determine whether or not the sale of intoxicating liquors shall be prohibited in said Justice's Precinct No. Six. And the Court upon counting said votes finding that at said election there were twelve votes cast for prohibition and five votes cast against prohibition, it is ordered, adjudged and decreed by the Court that the result of said election was in favor of prohibiting the sale of intoxicating liquors in said Precinct and it is further ordered, adjudged and decreed by the Court that the sale of intoxicating liquors is absolutely prohibited hereafter within the limits of said Justice's Precinct No. Six (6) of La Salle County, Texas, except for the purposes and under the regulations prescribed by law until such time as the qualified voters of said precinct may at a legal election held for that purpose by a majority vote decide otherwise and that the County Judge shall cause a certified copy of this order to be published for four successive weeks from and after this date in some newspaper published in said La Salle County.

[Signed] COVEY C. THOMAS, County Judge, La Salle County, Texas.

F. D. MCMAHAN, Co. Com. Prec. No. 1, La Salle County, Texas.

R. C. SUTTON, Co. Com. Prec. No. 4, La Salle County, Texas.

The State of Texas, County of La Salle:

I, G. H. Knaggs, Clerk of the County Court and Ex. Off. Clerk of the Commissioners Court of La Salle County, Texas, hereby certify that the foregoing is a true and correct copy of the order of the Commissioners Court of said La Salle County declaring the result of the local option election held in said Justice's Precinct No. 6 of said La Salle County as the same appears on file in my office and of record in the minutes of the said Commissioners Court. In testimony whereof witness my hand and seal of office at office in Cotulla, Texas, on this the 28th day of September A. D. 1911.

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

CURIOUS CASES FROM A DOCTOR'S DIARY

By L. T. MEADE and DOCTOR CLIFFORD HALIFAX

AN EXPERIMENT IN SOMNAMBULISM

(Copyright, 1920, by W. G. Chapman.)

IT WAS many years since I had seen Harry Stanhope, a close friend of my youth, and especial companion at college. A surgeon with a large practice in New York, who devotes most of his spare time to scientific research, is apt to form but few social ties, and even lose sight of many old acquaintances. Such, at least, was my experience, and I was both surprised and pleased when the tall figure of Stanhope appeared unexpectedly in my consulting room one morning.

"I didn't call to consult you professionally, Halifax," he said, when he had shaken hands and seated himself. "By chance I ran across your address in the directory, and being in town for a few hours, resolved to look you up."

Stanhope looked prosperous, but I could not help noticing that his face wore a somewhat worried expression, and before he had been talking very long he confessed that matters were not going as smoothly with him as they might. Briefly, the cause of his anxiety was as follows:

Both Harry Stanhope's parents had died when he was an infant, and he had been brought up by his grandfather, a wealthy and rather eccentric man. The latter divided his affections between Harry and a younger cousin named Charles Stanhope, who was a genuine black sheep with a most unenviable reputation. It was impossible that the elder Stanhope could not have heard rumors of Charlie's reckless career, but with that strange infatuation which sometimes characterizes parents and guardians who ought to know better, the grandfather treated the scamp with a far greater amount of kindness than he deserved. Certain of Master Charles' exploits, however, came to the old man's ears shortly before the latter died, and they were of so nasty a nature that for the time being the elder Stanhope's confidence in the reprobate was badly shaken. Yet there must have been a lingering trace of his affection for the "black sheep," remaining in the old gentleman's mind, for when his will was read it transpired that, while everything had been left to Harry Stanhope, still, if the latter should die without leaving issue, the entire property reverted to Charlie Stanhope.

Among other things, the property consisted of a handsome estate and colonial mansion located just outside Yonkers, N. Y. Charlie Stanhope, according to what my friend told me, had gone on from bad to worse. He was a big athletic fellow, and to add to Harry's troubles, had stationed himself near Yonkers in partnership with a blacksmith who was known far and wide as a dissolute, unprincipled fellow. From his forge he would watch Harry and his wife passing, and make ribald remarks to the time when he would come into the property and turn his cousin out. Once Harry had descended from his buggy and engaged in a personal encounter with the black sheep from which the latter emerged considerably the worse for wear. But Charlie Stanhope extorted in the fact that his cousin had been married for over five years, and that so far no child had come to bless their union. Therefore he hung around Yonkers, partly supported by his friend, the blacksmith, and what money he could induce certain speculators to advance on his chances of succession to the Stanhope estate, an ugly thorn in his luckless cousin's side.

All of this poor Stanhope told me, and the telling seemed to relieve his mind. "I would not care so much, Halifax," he said, "if my wife, Kitty, was well provided for. But I may always live in the fear that I may die suddenly some day, and leave her to fight her way alone in the world. But Kitty married me against her parents' will, and took me for better or worse. And my heart is affected, and I can't find an insurance company that will take a risk on me. Otherwise I could leave her a sum of money that would place her beyond want."

I insisted upon Stanhope undergoing an examination under my hands. I had known cases before where insurance companies had turned down men who were perfectly strong mentally and physically. But after I went over Harry Stanhope's splendid athletic body, I felt bound to confess that the insurance company doctors were right in their diagnosis. He was a splendidly built body of a man, but there was a heart weakness that could not be denied. He might die at any moment and leave his wife to the tender mercies of that rascal, Charlie Stanhope, who would then fall heir to the estate. I told him the truth as gently as I could, and he left me very

much depressed, but still thankful for my information.

Months passed and I had almost forgotten about Stanhope and his troubles, when I received a telegram from Yonkers containing the following words:

"The Gordian knot is cut, Halifax; wife doing well. Fine baby boy arrived this morning."

There followed a letter in which Harry Stanhope said that he believed that his visit to me in New York had really brought him good luck, and he was only sorry that I could not appear at Yonkers in time to act as godfather. I wrote back a letter of congratulation, and trusted that all would go smooth with my friend from then on. Three years had gone by, and with the exception of an occasional visit to Yonkers, when the youngster's birthday was in evidence, I had seen little or nothing of the Stanhopes. Therefore I was more than surprised when one evening Harry Stanhope rushed into my consulting room, pale as death and trembling in every limb.

"Thank God I've found you in," he gasped. "My boy is ill, dangerously ill, Halifax. He met with an accident—fell downstairs. The local doctor, Tom Eliot—a right good fellow—he thinks badly of him. I have come for you, and there is not an instant to lose. The boy fell from a height down a flight of stone stairs. It was a miracle that he was not killed on the spot. He has scarcely moved since the fall. Eliot says the spine, and consequently the brain, is affected. I am sure he will die—and Kitty—my wife, she thinks so, too."

I forced him into a chair, and compelled him to take a drink of sherry. When his nerves were quieted down to some extent, I turned my attention to the telephone, and in a few moments managed to get James Parsons, the celebrated surgeon and brain specialist, on the wire. The result of our conversation was that within an hour Stanhope, Parsons and I were seated in my automobile, and were speeding as fast as steam could carry us up toward Yonkers.

Stanhope's automobile was waiting for us at the station, and we raced away over the country roads at top speed. About a mile from the house we slowed up at a curve where two roads crossed, and saw the red glow of a blacksmith's forge shine through the gloom of the gathering twilight. A big man, roughly clad, with heavily bronzed features, but bearing an unmistakable likeness to Harry Stanhope, was leaning against the door of the smithy.

The moment he saw us the man started forward, and yelled aloud: "Hello, Cousin Harry," he shouted. "How's the kid this evening, eh? Better? If not it is a bad lookout for you, kinsman!"

Harry made no reply, but signaled to the chauffeur, and the auto shot forward at increased speed. As we neared the house, however, he caught my wrist savagely, and said, in a husky undertone:

"You see what I have to put up with, Halifax? There is that infernal vulture waiting at my very door, waiting for me to die, waiting for the death of my child, so that he can lay claim to our grandfather's property!"

The words had scarcely passed his lips when he drew up in front of the house. Stanhope led me at once to the nursery where the little sufferer lay. His mother stood at the head of the bed, and came to meet us with outstretched hands, but without speaking a word. Parsons nodded significantly to Stanhope, and the latter led his wife out of the apartment. Then Dr. Eliot made his appearance and began to describe the nature of the accident, and the work of examination commenced. We turned the child very tenderly on his face and hands, and Parsons' long sensitive fingers felt carefully along the spine. The little head was tapped here and there, and then the great brain specialist motioned to Eliot and myself to follow his example. He waited until we had done so, and then spoke earnestly:

"There is severe injury to the brain," he began. "I believe there is a fracture of the base of the skull, accompanied with hemorrhage. Yet, serious as all this is, I think the child can survive if the hemorrhage is not progressing. The worst of it is that the recovery is sure to be attended with impaired intellect—I have seen many such cases. Were the hemorrhage over the vault of the cranium, and one had any indication of its region, I could trephine and relieve the pressure, but in this case the serious injury is beyond our reach. We can do nothing but wait and see. The child may recover, but his intellect will be permanently impaired."

"I do not agree with you," I hastily interposed. "I am of the opinion that the injury is to the upper surface of the brain. That is the cause of the serious mischief, though I admit

there is probably shock and concussion at the base."

I then described the symptoms which led me to this conclusion, and strongly advocated a trephining operation, if only with a view to exploring in search of the impaired spot. Parsons was obdurate.

"I cannot counsel such an experiment," he said, firmly. "Were there any definite ground to go upon, I did know the exact spot where the injury has taken place, I might try to try it, but even then not without the parents' complete sanction. I must remember that this operation cannot be performed on the part of the brain that I believe to be affected."

"I have performed the operation on the dead," I said, "but not yet, true on a living subject."

"Well, it would be useless in this case," said Parsons, in a tone which showed that he would admit of no argument. "There is nothing to do but allow nature to take its course. At the next train, and to Eliot and myself fell the unpleasant task of ending the unhappy parents as to the result of our conference. Later we first shook of the news had sided, and Mrs. Stanhope had gone, sit by the bedside of the little sufferer, I found myself alone with Harry Stanhope in his study."

"Tell me over again exactly what Parsons said, Halifax," he said, dull



"My brain seemed to be which when you first broke the tidings Kitty and myself. I am quieter now and can hear what you say. Tell the truth."

"The truth is simply this," I answered. "The child suffers from serious injuries of the brain and spine. The paralysis is of a nature which not necessarily fatal, and it is probable that after awhile he will be able to use his limbs again. But the injury to the brain is so extensive that even should the paralysis and inability pass off gradually, the big centers are sure to be affected, as Parsons said, more or less of mental impairment is, I fear, certain."

"So that I may expect my only child to be an idiot for life," said Stanhope, despairingly. I was silent, for that mere words of sympathy were useless.

"Still, my boy will be heir to the Stanhope property, even if he is feeble-minded," continued the father bitterly. "That brute of a Charles Stanhope cannot rob him of his rights. There isn't much comfort in that reflection, though. I would be content to become a beggar if I could insure the safety of my son's mind. And Parsons says there is nothing that can be done."

"Yes, such is his opinion," I reported. "But I wish now that I had brought Fieldman instead of Parsons to consult with. There is no objection as to Parsons being one of the foremost men in the profession, but if he has a fault, it lies in excessive caution. I suggested to him that a certain operation might be performed, which, if successful, would restore the child to perfect health. But Parsons considered the risk too great, and right, because if the operation failed the boy would surely die. Still, I were my son I would take the risk, for I believe he would pull through. I am certain that Dr. Fieldman

have attempted it. If the case were mine, I would advise Fieldman being telegraphed for, even now."

Stanhope shook his head sadly. "No, no," he said. "The boy's life must be preserved at any cost. The risk is too tremendous. We must abide by Parsons' verdict." He had scarcely finished speaking when Mrs. Stanhope entered the room. Stanhope turned and caught both her hands impulsively in his. In response to her inquiring gaze, I repeated what I had just said to her husband. Somewhat to my surprise, she took an exactly opposite view of the case to that expressed by him. It would be better, she said, with Spartan firmness, to run the risk of the operation even if it resulted in the death of the child, than have him remain a hopeless imbecile for the rest of his life. But Stanhope persisted in his refusal to consent to the experiment in spite of the mother's earnest appeal, and presently I left the room and joined Dr. Eliot in the nursery. The child lay stretched on his little bed, as senseless and still as though he were his own effigy on a tombstone. I told Eliot of my vain endeavor to obtain Stanhope's consent to the proposed operation, and praised his wife's courage in being willing to take the risk.

"It would be extremely dangerous, no doubt," commented Eliot. "Still, there is a chance of success."

"Yes," I responded, moodily; "but

operation on the child," I said. "I am certain that I shall be successful. Will you allow me to try it?"

She look at me with wide-open, almost dazed eyes. Suddenly I saw life and hope dawn in their depths.

"Yes, yes," she said; "I trust you, I believe in you. I consent—be the consequences what they may."

We began to make preparations at once. I went to fetch my instruments, and Eliot, without further expostulations, got out the chloroform. With his aid, then, and with the assistance of the mother, who with pale face and compressed lips, and with the nerve of a surgical nurse, rendered me all necessary help, I felt myself performing the operation. My hands were as cool and firm as iron. I had not a tremor, not a moment of hesitation. The trephining was performed successfully, and the clot which produced the pressure on the vault of the brain (I was right, after all, as to the locality) successfully removed. The child sighed once or twice during the operation; I felt sure that he would do well. Then in my dream I saw myself returning to my bed, and worn out, I sank into the repose I had duly earned.

The instant I opened my eyes in the morning I remembered my dream, and wished heartily that it was true. I made a fervent resolve to speak again to Stanhope, and with his permission to telegraph for Fieldman. Just then a voice spoke to me, and

ried completely by your enthusiasm, said she would take the responsibility on herself, and told you to go ahead.

"You went to fetch your instruments, and when you returned Mrs. Stanhope had placed a table, lights, and all things necessary for your use, quite handy. While you were performing the operation she stood without flinching by your side and acted like a trained assistant. From the beginning to the end it occupied exactly one hour. I never saw anything done more neatly, more thoroughly. Towards the end the child moved his right hand and sighed twice heavily.

"When all was over, and when, under ordinary circumstances, you would have sat down to watch the patient, you seemed suddenly to collapse. You told me, somewhat to my surprise, that you wished to go back to your room. I looked into your face, and saw that you were all in—there is no other expression to describe it. You staggered, rather than walked, to the door, and I never saw anyone look so worn out."

"No wonder," I exclaimed. "Eliot, I performed that operation in my sleep!"

"No, no," he answered in evident agitation. "It is an impossibility. You were wide awake; I never saw anyone with better control of his faculties."

"I was fast asleep," I asserted positively. "I dreamt it all. I remember each thing you have told me. Yet I evidently did more than dream. Can this thing be true? Surely you are mocking me."

"Not I," replied Eliot sturdily. "I was never more in earnest in my life. See, here are your instruments, not yet cleaned. Look at them, and then come and visit the child. I tell you he is recovering rapidly."

I dressed with frantic speed, plunged my head into cold water two or three times, and tolerably collected at last, but feeling as if I were ten years older, I went into the sick room. There lay the little fellow, with his big eyes open, a faint dawning smile round his lips, and a slight color coming back into his cheeks. There sat the mother, bending over him, and there stood Harry Stanhope, a light of thankfulness and triumph beaming on his face. When I appeared, he sprang toward me, put a hand on each shoulder, and pushed me towards the dressing room.

"Great heaven, Halifax," he exclaimed. "What craze came over you, old chap?"

"It's all right, now," I said. "But just for my own satisfaction—for the boy is quite out of danger—I should like to send for Fieldman. I want to tell him the whole story, and give him my reasons for differing from Parsons."

"I'll send for all the surgeons New York, if you wish it."

"No, Harry," I said, trying to speak steadily and recover myself, for I was still in a dazed condition. "But the fact is that I have done a most extraordinary thing, and I want Fieldman to see my work and hear my story. I performed the operation in my sleep, Harry."

"So they tell me; but what do I care whether you did it asleep or awake? You saved my boy. You're the best friend I have on earth, bar none!"

"Well, I should like to see Fieldman," I repeated, sinking into a chair. We wired to the great surgeon, who arrived that evening. To him I confided the whole extraordinary story. He heard me to the end, refused to commit himself with regard to Parsons' but looked anxiously at me, felt my pulse, and stared into my eyes.

"You must take a month's holiday, or your nerves will be breaking down," he said. "Fact, I assure you. You must go away at once."

"Before I stir a step," I replied, "you must give me your opinion of the boy."

"All right; stay where you are; I'll come back to you."

He was absent a little over half an hour.

"The operation is absolutely successful," he said. "The boy will recover perfectly. All he needs now is quiet and rest. By Jove, you did an astonishing thing, Halifax! A most unaccountable and successful thing. Only listen to me: in the name of science, don't try to repeat it!"

Salmon Rounded Up by Seal.

While sitting on the shore of Inverness Pier the other day, a correspondent of the Scotsman observed about half a dozen seals, each at a short distance from the other, moving in a kind of semicircle toward a small bay.

Curiosity made him follow their movements as the seals slowly made for the shore. Each kept his place well, though occasionally disappearing and reappearing. To his great surprise he saw that a shoal of salmon were being herded toward the shore, where there was little chance of escape, and where they ultimately fell victims to the seals. What struck the correspondent most was the intelligent way in which the salmon were chased into the bay, reminding him of the manner in which a collie dog brings sheep to a fold.

The Gentleman Question.

The truth is that since gentlemanliness ceased to be a profession or business, there have been no gentlemen. The word, as now used, is purely negative. It connotes something we wish our neighbors possessed, in dealing with us. It expresses something in which we ever regret the lack. We doubt its existence, save the portion with which we ourselves were so strangely and fortunately indosed. Otherwise, it is a vague, elusive thing, seldom articulated except as a proclamation by some earnest individual in the last stages of imbecility—Van Norden Magazine.

under the circumstances, I suppose that I must give up the notion."

When I retired to bed that night I lay for a long time tossing restlessly to and fro, unable to sleep haunted by the vision of the unconscious child. The longer I allowed my thoughts to dwell upon the case, the more convinced I felt that Parsons was wrong, and that the injury was in a region where trephining could be successfully performed. I felt almost daring enough to attempt it. I had brought all the necessary instruments with me in my surgical case. The operation could be performed at this very hour, and the boy might be safe in the morning.

After awhile, I don't know just when, I dropped off into slumber and began to dream. The dream was distinct, direct and vivid. Most dreams have a certain vagueness and confusion about them, but this was singularly clear in every particular. I dreamt that a great impelling power visited me—a presence unseen, but most assuredly felt. The power or presence gave implicit directions, which I implicitly obeyed. Under its guidance I rose, dressed myself, opened the door of the room and went out. I went into the sick room, where I knew I should find Eliot. The mother was lying sound asleep on a sofa, and looked to be completely worn out. The child was still nothing more than a marble effigy.

"Eliot," I said in my dream, "I am going to perform the operation of trephining at once, and I require your assistance."

"You must have taken leave of your senses," ejaculated Eliot.

"Nothing of the kind," I responded calmly. "I am just as sane as you are, and I am willing to stake my professional reputation on the outcome."

I approached the sofa where Mrs. Stanhope lay, and awoke her. "I want you to consent to my performing an

operation on the child," I said. "I am certain that I shall be successful. Will you allow me to try it?"

She look at me with wide-open, almost dazed eyes. Suddenly I saw life and hope dawn in their depths.

"Yes, yes," she said; "I trust you, I believe in you. I consent—be the consequences what they may."

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PUTTING IT UP TO CENTRAL

All Caller Wanted Was Mrs. Smith's Number, and Surely That Was Easy to Get.

"Halloo, there, central! Is this central? It is? I thought it was, but I couldn't quite be sure. The other day I supposed I was talking to central, and here it was only my grocer. I do think there are some queer mix-ups in this telephone service. What I want now is to find out the telephone number of Mrs. John Smith—Smith, Smith. I find that there are more than 100 persons of that name in the book, and I don't know which one is the husband of the lady I want. She is a large lady with a florid face and prematurely white hair, and I think her husband is a traveling man, and a brother-in-law of hers, named Jones, lives somewhere on M street—a stoutish, elderly gentleman with side whiskers. Kindly let me have Mrs. Smith's number at once. I had it on a slip of paper that I can't find. Seems to me it was two-four-sixteen ring three, or nine-two-sixty-four ring two. You know how confusing telephone numbers are. Let me have Mrs. Smith's number right away, please."

What a Husband Replied.

Among the bargains to be found these days are women's hats, and a fashionable young Philadelphia wife, who has all the hats she can wear without exciting suspicion, could not resist the temptation to add "just one more" to the collection. When she reached home, she produced it for hubby's admiration.

"Howard, it's a poem!" she said. "Yes, but it doesn't rhyme well with my pocketbook at this time," he commented.



DOCTORS know that Oxidine is a most dependable system-cleansing tonic. Most useful in stirring up lazy livers, sluggish bowels and kidneys, weak stomachs. Its effects are quick, safe, sure and permanent.

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—a bottle proves.

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Texas Directory

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MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT

ACTS LIKE MAGIC.

J. J. Patterson, M.D., Marshall, Ala., says: "In my practice I have found that Mexican Mustang Liniment acts like magic. In one case it cured an old lady of a very severe attack of Rheumatism in the neck and shoulders."

25c. 50c. \$1 a bottle at Drug & Gen'l Stores
REMEMBER PISO'S
for COUGHS & COLDS

AN ALL-STATE TRACK MEET

HAS BEEN ARRANGED FOR THE INTERNATIONAL FAIR.

And Will Take Place on November 10, and Every College Team in State Will Be Represented.

San Antonio, Tex.—An all-State track meet has been arranged by the International Fair management for November 10, which will be School Day, as well as Boys' Corn Club Day. The officers of the Amateur Athletic Union of Texas, headed by Arthur Storms, president, have a program of much promise completed. It is the purpose of those behind the proposition to make the meet this fall the greatest meet ever held in the State.

It is their purpose this time to bring practically every team of college and academic classification in Texas to meet in San Antonio on November 10. Secretary Dugosh has already begun an extensive plan of publicity work in the interest of the meet. The Fair Association combined with the Athletic Association will pay the expenses of the athletes, and many more are expected to attend.

The meet in the collegiate class last year was won by Daniel Baker College, and the academic class went to Marshall Training School of this city. This fall, however, these title holders will encounter Keener competition. Since the Fair last year many institutions have become interested in the State meets, and strong teams have sprung up all around. The work of registering the athletes has already begun, and Secretary Dugosh announces entry blanks are ready for prospective contestants in the track meet.

SAN ANTONIO SCHOOLS.

There Will Be an Exhibition of What Is Being Accomplished in the Alamo City Schools.

San Antonio, Tex.—Of greatest possible educational value will be the School Department of the International Fair, which exposition will be held here November 3 to 12. For the most part it will be an exhibition of what things are being accomplished in the San Antonio schools, both public and private. There will be hundreds of things to interest school patrons and intellectually inclined visitors.

Charles J. Lukin, superintendent of the San Antonio public schools, is superintendent of the School Department. He has spared no pains or expense to get together a school exhibit that will do any community proud. The School Board appropriated as much money as was needed, besides a liberal contribution from the Fair Association.

Here are some of the different sections of the department: Art section, manual training, shop work, high school departments, cooking and sewing classes, and so on. Both white and colored schools will be represented by their work.

There will be students working in the manual training shop tasks, and girls' sewing and cooking, with samples of their work, before the very eyes of the visitors. Last year the School Department exhibit was a creditable showing of a highly educational value; but Superintendent Lukin declares this year will excel anything ever attempted by the schools.

SWINE EXHIBIT A GOOD ONE.

Berkshires, Poland China, Duroc Jerseys, Chesters, Essex, Tamworth, Yorkshires Will Be Shown.

San Antonio, Tex.—International Fair directors are congratulating themselves on the prospects of an unheard of swine exhibit during the Fair this fall, November 3 to 12. So many breeders have been clamoring for space that it was necessary for additional pens to be built. These entire already include the best possible quality of Berkshires, Poland China, Duroc Jerseys, Chesters and other white breeds, Essex, Tamworth, Yorkshire and Hampshires.

Just now there is a livelier interest being taken by farmers in Texas, and the exhibits this fall at the International Fair will contribute largely to stimulating the industry, think those interested. George P. Lillard of Seguin is the superintendent of the Swine Department of the Fair, and he is very enthusiastic over the prospects of an astounding display of swine at the exposition.

CONFEDERATE VETERANS' DAY.

A Gathering of Old Soldiers at the San Antonio International Fair in November Will Be Interesting.

San Antonio, Tex.—Much interest is being shown by the old soldiers in the day set aside by the International Fair management as Old Confederate Veterans' Day, November 11. Many invitations and circular matter is being sent out by the officers of Albert Sidney Johnston Camp No. 144 to old soldiers in all parts of the State, asking that they attend the festivities of Old Confederate Veterans' Day. Besides the usual orations appropriate to the day and the occasion, there will be camp-fire talks, and some eating well worth while. The men who wore the gray and followed the stars and bars during the troublesome times of the early 60's are looking forward with much interest to the coming of Old Confederate Veterans' Day at the Fair.

A REMARKABLE CURE FOR DYSPEPSIA

Munyon's Stomach Treatment Performing Miracles.

MUNYON TELLS YOU HOW TO GET WELL FREE OF CHARGE

"A few days ago I received a letter from a young man who states he is 23 years of age, and has occupied several important positions, but owing to indigestion and inability to sleep he has been unable to concentrate his mind upon his work and has consequently been discharged on the ground of neglect of duty. He goes on to say that he is a young man of steady habits, but for years he has suffered from dyspepsia, which has so affected his nerves that he is unable to sleep, and that it is not neglect upon his part, nor lack of interest in the business, but simply physical weakness. He asks my advice in this matter.

"For the benefit of a large number of those similarly situated I propose to answer this letter publicly, hoping it may be of some help to many who may be affected in this way. "In the first place, the stomach must be made well before the nerves can be made strong. The nerves must be made strong before one can sleep well. No one is capable of doing his best who is in any way troubled with indigestion or any form of nervousness. The greatest results have been won of iron nerve and indomitable will. They have had perfect digestion, being able to eat well, and digest all they take.

"It is said that Napoleon lost the battle of Waterloo because of a fit of indigestion. Grant's enormous reserve power was due to a well stomach. Abraham Lincoln said that he did not know that he had a stomach. Grover Cleveland, it is said, could work 18 hours a day, eat a hearty meal at 2 or 3 o'clock in the morning, go to bed and sleep soundly until 9 o'clock and get up refreshed, ready for a new day's work. "Fres. Taft is another type of healthy manhood. Who thinks for one moment that he would be the President of the United States today had he been a dyspeptic or affected with some nervous ailment? I claim that the cause of all the failures in professional and business life are due to weak and deranged stomachs.

"No business house would care to employ a dyspeptic representative to sell goods for them, for the reason that the men who stand behind counters today, earning from \$12 to \$15 a week, will never get behind a counter for the reason that they are physically weak. They lack the nerve power and commanding strength that come from a good, sound stomach.

"No one cares to hear a dyspeptic preacher. No man who has a fit of dyspepsia, he is bound to reflect his bilious and jaundiced condition. He will unconsciously inoculate his hearers with his melancholy feelings. "No one would think of entrusting an important legal case in the hands of a dyspeptic lawyer, any more than he would care to entrust his own life, or that of a dear one, in the hands of a physician who is nervous, irritable or a dyspeptic. Men must have good digestion, strong nerves and vital manhood in order to render a clean, clear-cut decision either in medicine, law or business.

"I believe that more than half of all the divorces can be traced to ill health. I want every dyspeptic to try my stomach treatment, for it corrects nearly all forms of indigestion and nervousness. It makes old stomachs almost as good as new, and getting the best out of it makes for good rich, red blood. This, in turn, strengthens the nerves, and makes for a long, healthy, and will surely prolong life and make it a pleasure to live and do the things that God has intended for us. Professor Munyon makes no charge for consultation or medical advice; not a penny to pay. Address Prof. J. M. Munyon, Munyon's Laboratories, Fifty-third and Jefferson streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Simple Life.

Anna Maria Wilhelmina Pickering, in her "Memoirs," edited by her son, tells a Yorkshire incident which contains a great deal of human nature. Variety spices life; the plain is monotonous, until its extent entitles it to the name of prairie or desert, and it gains interest through vastness.

There was an old couple in the village whom I used often to go to see. One day, when I found them sitting, one on each side of the fire, the old man said to me: "Well, 't' missis and me, we've been married nigh on 50 years, and we've never had one quarrel."

The old woman looked at me, with a twinkle in her eye, and said: "It was verie conscientious, but verie dool."—Youth's Companion.

Lesson in Good Manners.

When the "Boy Scouts" movement was at its height, three of the youngsters journeyed from Baltimore to Washington to be introduced to the president. When Mr. Taft shook hands with them, he said to the first fellow:

A school building in which every room has a direct connection with the ground, without first entering the main hall, has been built just beside the site of the famous Collinswood (O.) school in which 175 children perished by fire in 1908. It represents many unique features of construction and is said to be as fire-proof and panic-proof as it is possible for a school to be.—Popular Mechanics.

Inflammatory Rheumatism may make you a cripple for life.

Don't wait for inflammation to set in. When the first signs appear, drive the poison out with Hamlin's Wizard Oil.

There are cures for the dope and rum addictions, but the self-kidder never gets it out of his system!

WEAK AND MISERABLE.

How many people suffer from backache and dizziness without realizing the cause? These symptoms are too serious to neglect.

James C. Hardin, Weatherford, Texas, says: "My feet and limbs became numb and I had terrible pains through the small of my back. Kidney secretions caused untold annoyance by their frequency in passage and I began to think I was no hope for me. Doan's Pills cured me and I had the slightest trouble since."

"When your Back is Lame, Remember the Name—DOAN'S." For sale by druggists and general storekeepers everywhere. Price 50c. Foster-McCleburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

MOST LIKELY.



Mr. Miss J. Miss J. Consider—Every one speaks of me as being a bargain. Justice—Well, her age is marked down.

Lawn Economics. "I never says the sage, "that you alkier to spray water upon almost continuously." "I'd the native. "We do that grass grow."

"I other day I saw a man licker contrivance over the that was a lawn mower." "at is its purpose?" "cuts the grass."

"ay do you put water on it grow if you simply cut it it as it comes up?"—Judge.

ER, SCALY FACE ERUPTION. It is also an absolute zema, Ringworm, Erysipelas, Sore Head and all other inous diseases. It gives of and effects permanent

er thirty years experience in the business, I can truthfully say that never seen a remedy equal to one for Skin diseases. A few applications have made a complete cure on hands, which I had almost had of ever curing. I also find it useful for chapped and rough skin. Roland B. Hall, Druggist, Madison, 50 cents at druggists or by mail from J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah.

Learned From Nature. A enthusiastic friend was dilating to the woman landscape gardener on the obvious advantages she must derive from actually superintending the workmen who executed her designs.

ing right out with nature that you must learn so many interesting things," said the friend. "I can tell different kinds of whisky, the different kinds of tobacco and the different kinds of profanity a rod away."

Keeping Busy. We are told that at New York's coming principal budget exhibit bells will be rung and lights flashed to show a birth every four minutes, a death every seven minutes and a marriage every eleven minutes.

Just what sort of demonstration is made every time a cafe bottle pops, or a baby is tipped, we are not told.

TO DRIVE OUT MALARIA AND BUILD UP THE SYSTEM. THE OLD STAGGARD GUMS (KASTELIANS). You know what you are taking, and it is really printed on every bottle. It is simple, Quinine and Iron in a tasteless and most effective form. For grown men and children, 50 cents.

Beautiful Post Cards Free. Send stamp for five samples of my very choice. Embossed Birthday, Flower and Motto cards. Beautiful colors and loveliest designs. Ask Post Card Club, 221 Jackson St., Topeka, Kansas.

Some people ride in airplanes and some others are flighty by nature.

Mrs. J. J. Snow's Soothing Syrup for Children. It softens the gums, reduces inflammation, cures wind colic, etc. 5c a bottle.

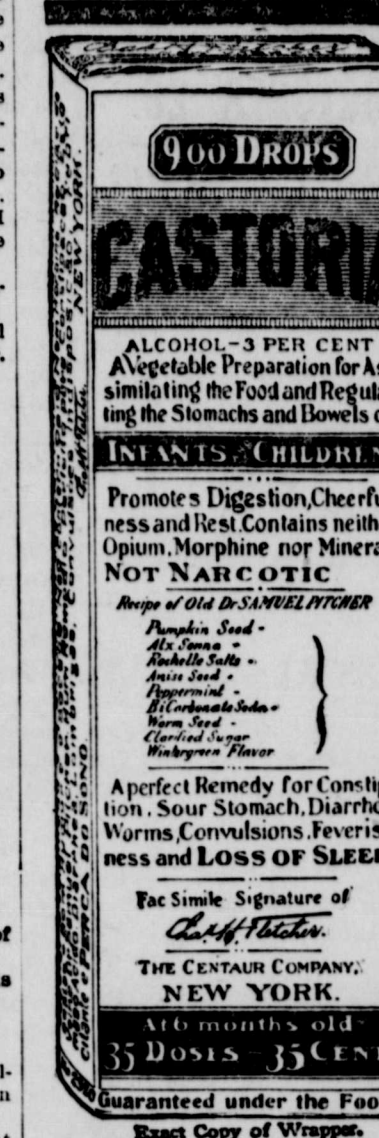
Some neighbors don't like it unless you ask about them.

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

It's human nature, but bad medicine buck about the walk up hill after you've enjoyed a good long slide

Swiss Woman Preacher. Miss Gertrude van Petzold will probably be the first woman preacher in Switzerland, now that the synod of the cantons has decided that women may preach. She was formerly minister of the Free Christian church in Leicester, England, where she was born. She has also preached in this country.

FOR OLD AND YOUNG. Tutt's Liver Pills act as kindly on the child, the delicate female or infirm old age, as upon the vigorous man.
Tutt's Pills
Give tone and strength to the weak stomach, bowels, kidneys and bladder.
W. N. U., HOUSTON NO. 40-1911.



CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of
Dr. J. C. Fletcher
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral NOT NARCOTIC
Recipe of Old Dr. J. C. FLETCHER
Pumpkin Seed -
Licorice -
Sassafras -
Sulphur -
Ginger -
Cinnamon -
Clove -
Nutmeg -
Peppermint -
Wintergreen -
A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
Dr. J. C. Fletcher
THE CENTAUR COMPANY,
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 Doses 35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act.
Exact Copy of Wrapper.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Cured Backache
"I was sick for five years," says Mr. J. F. Holcak, of Collinsville, Okla. "The best doctors treated me, but they did me no good. One said rheumatism, and another said nervous troubles. Many a time, when I bent over, I could not straighten myself up. I was very bad that way every spring. Sometimes I could not even turn over in bed without help. Many a time, I had to be carried home and could not work. I could not lift anything, for backache. I took

THE DRAUGHT'S BLACK-DRAUGHT
and in three weeks I got well. Now, I never feel any pain or have any other trouble. It is no use to be sick, when Theford's Black-Draught costs so little and will make you healthy and able to work."
This reliable, vegetable remedy has been in successful use for more than 70 years. To purify the blood, renew the appetite, regulate liver, stomach and bowels, we urge you to try it. Why suffer, when the same relief that Mr. Holcak found, is within easy reach of you? At every drug store. Price 25 cents.
CCA 3

W. L. DOUGLAS
\$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. If you cannot obtain W. L. Douglas shoes in your town write for catalog. Shoes sent direct from factory to wearer, all charges prepaid. W. L. DOUGLAS, 145 Spark St., Brockton, Mass. ONE PAIR of my BOYS' \$2.50 or \$3.00 SHOES will positively outwear TWO PAIRS of ordinary boys' shoes



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

When Building Church, School or Theater or resetting same, write for Catalog X9, mentioning class of building. Dealers, write for agency proposition. Everything in Black-boards and School Supplies. Ask for Catalog 99. TEXAS SEATING COMPANY, 285 West Jackson St., Fort Worth, Texas

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

Fetzer Shows COMING

COTULLA, THURSDAY OCTOBER 26.

BEST TENTED EXHIBITION EVER IN YOUR CITY

Presenting a grand 2 hours performance of **ACROBATIC Gymnastic and HIGH CLASS VAUDEVILLE**, presented by the best talent money can produce. The only show to cut its price of admission to suit the times

25c AND 35c

FETZER'S CONCERT BAND

The only Tent Show that will visit your city this season

LOCAL AND PERSONAL ITEMS

Nunnally's milk chocolate nut cake, 5c at Gaddis' Pharmacy.

Dr. L. S. Johnston made a business trip to La Vernia, Wilson county, during the week.

Let us do your jewelry and watch repairing, Horger & Windrow's.

Jack Hamilton was here from Moore this week. He was a witness in the District Court.

Miss Doria Shaw has returned from a two months absence at Denver, Colo., visiting her sister.

Nyals face cream for chapped and rough skin, Gaddis' Pharmacy.

Lamps! Lamps! at such reasonable prices at Horger & Windrow's.

Fawcett's have that new dress velvet and a first class dressmaker to design and make it.

See the new cameo and diamond rings at Gaddis' Pharmacy.

Messrs. D. A. and G. M. Walker went to Asherton on yesterday morning's train.

A most elegant line of Fringes drape trimmings, alovers and bands just received at K. Burwell's.

Our jewelry stock is complete, our prices right. Gaddis' Pharmacy.

L. A. Kerr returned from San Antonio Wednesday, after spending a few days there with his family.

E. A. Keck was here from his farm up the river yesterday. He said the river at his place had fallen about five inches yesterday.

L. W. Gaddis, proprietor of Gaddis' Pharmacy, made a business trip to Laredo during the week.

Ed Oliver came up from Minera Wednesday. He stated that very heavy rains recently fell along the Rio Grande.

That pretty Brassware at Horger & Windrow's makes such nice Birthday and Wedding presents.

Rev. H. W. Hamilton will preach at the Presbyterian Church both morning and evening. You are cordially welcome.

L. G. Coovert was here from Woodward yesterday. He said they had not had an abundance of rain and could stand considerable more.

I guarantee satisfaction; if you are not perfectly satisfied with what I do for you come and tell me, I consider a pleased patron my best advertisement. — John Poole, The Tailor.

T. H. Gardner was here from his ranch in Dimmit county yesterday.

T. K. Keck left yesterday morning for San Marcos to attend Annual Methodist Conference.

FOR SALE—2 good farm wagons, disc plow, harrow, cultivator and other farming implements. East heights.—John T. Crouch.

Judge J. F. Mullally and District Attorney John A. Valls left yesterday morning for Laredo, district court having adjourned Thursday evening.

G. W. Henrichson, formerly a business man of Cotulla, now residing in San Antonio and Treasurer of the San Antonio Life Insurance Company, was here on business Thursday.

Fawcett's dressmaking parlor has removed to the Landrum building where dainty and stylish frocks are being fashioned by the nimble fingers of Miss Lewis, pay us a visit.

It pays to insure against fire in the best companies. Then when a fire occurs you have no trouble in collecting your loss. I represent only the best companies permitted to do business in Texas.—C. E. Manly.

This is a special invitation to each lady reading this local to visit Mrs. Ashmore at Fawcett's for every thing new and up to date in millinery. New things arriving and stock changing daily.

Gentlemen—If you haven't bought a new winter suit let John Poole clean and press that old one, you'll feel like you have a new one and the public will think so.

Adam Fetzer's Railroad Shows will exhibit here Thursday, October 26. The show gives a clean, up to date program at popular prices which are within reach of all. A splendid two hour program of the best is promised to all who attend.

D. A. Walker has just finished a dam on his Bermuda Farm across the Nueces 18 feet high, and also a dam across Petit Lake slough eight feet high which will impound an immense amount of water. This work has been going on for the past three months.

The Presbyterian ladies have made some improvements in their Sunday School primary room, new wall paper and carpet now adds to the attractiveness of this department and every effort is being made to make the Sunday hour of these little folks a delightful blessing to them.

Harmony Concert Company Monday night at High Auditorium. Tickets at Pharmacy.

Lee Henrichson, Tax Assessor of La Salle County, was here Monday from Artesia. Henrichson and also his son Ed, had just returned from Nueces county where they attended the funeral of their father, who was one of the best citizens of Nueces county.

Some men wonder why they don't look as well as their friends. Their clothes cost just as much yet the other fellow looks better. Not because he's better looking but because he has John Poole to do his cleaning and pressing and if they don't fit he makes them fit.

The Band had a practice evening Thursday night and to several pieces of new music. Mr. Scoggins, who is no instructor, stated that heretofore they expected to have a one practice night out of week, and the band would be able to play several new selections.

Mayor C. F. Binkley and wife came in on Thursday's train from San Antonio. While in Houston attending the meeting of the Grand Chapter of Elks Mrs. Binkley slipped and sprained her ankle, which delayed her return home for several days. Mr. Binkley returned in San Antonio.

John Burris says he has horse trade with a pro citizen of Artesia last week although the purchaser told him to trade, and even the price, before he had opportunity to accept the offer, he is a little adventurous down in that way just yet awhile. At last he wants to be sure that the chaser has found out that his horse is one-eyed and survive the shock.

PROGRAM WOMAN'S MEETING, TO BE HELD IN METHODIST CHURCH AT COTULLA, FRIDAY, OCT. 27 FROM 3 TO 6.

Song—"Gather We Here." Devotional Exercises—Mrs. E. M. Rowland.

Address of Welcome—Mrs. Will Tarver.

Response—Mrs. Bruce Roberts.

Song—"What a Friend."

The Object of Our Meeting—Mrs. C. F. Binkley, Mrs. A. Horner, Laredo.

Why Should Our Women Be Interested in State Missions?—Mrs. J. B. Pearsall; Mrs. M. T. Davis, Sr.

How to reach other Women in the Church—Open discussion.

Song.

Poems—Miss Myrtle Rowland.

Paper on Prayer—Mrs. S. C. Gaddis.

Song—"Sweet Hour of Prayer."

Mrs. H. M. Rowland, Pres.

Mrs. Will Tarver, Sec.

All ladies are cordially invited to attend this meeting.

PREPARE NOW

Against the cold North winds, while our Fall and Winter line in every department is new complete.

SUITS, OVERCOATS	SILKS.	READY TO WEAR.
Mens, Youths and Boys Suits and Overcoats in wide range of patterns, which are the latest at price, which cannot be undersold. \$1.50 to \$4.00.	Beautiful assortment of late patterns in Crepe de Chene, Messelins, China, Taffeta, Foulard, Roja Silks, Satins in all colors and Fancies at 25c to \$2 per yard.	Ladies and Misses Suits and Coats, the most up to date. We can fit and please you when it comes to prices, style and quality. Call and be convinced.
DRESS GOODS.	SHOES.	HAND BAGS.
Worsted, Panamas, Serges, Chivots, Suitings, Novelties, a large line to select from. 15c to \$2.00 per yard.	New and up to date line of Florsheim and Star Brand Shoes, for Men, Women and Children.	Velvet, Beaded, Satin, Coracul Leather, the very latest at 35c to \$10.00. Look before purchasing elsewhere.

DON'T FORGET OUR TICKETS ENTITLE YOU TO 5 PER CENT, NO MATTER WHAT PRICE, IT APPLIES TO EVERYTHING PURCHASED OF US.

OUTING GOWNS, PAJAMAS AND COMBINATION SLEEPING SUITS—For children of 2 years to adults, at 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00.

COMFORTERS, BLANKETS AND SPREADS—All colors and kinds, 50c to \$7.50. The very best values. We have them.

Flanneletts, Outings, Cotton Flannel, in assorted colors, at 5c up to 25c per yard.

BARGAIN

Monday and Tuesday ONLY Silk Kimonas at actual Cost. Our supply is limited. Call early.

C. C. FAWCETT & COMPANY.

BARGAIN

The \$6.00 black Taffeta Silk Petticoats at \$3.65. Monday and Tuesday. A few left.

Miss Floss Dyson returned yesterday from a visit of several months at Portland Mo.

Dr. E. M. Talbott has gone to St Louis on a visit to his son, Dr. Hudson Talbott. From there he will go to Marshall, Mo., then to Decater, Texas on a visit to other sons, before returning home.

Good Measure

You always get good measure here; you always get good quality here; you always get courteous treatment here.

Our prices are low, because we are willing to get rich slowly. We would rather sell to a great many people at a reasonable price than to charge an outrageous price once, and never see that customer again.

Trice Brothers.

It Pays to Dress Neatly

and it does not cost much. Let John Pool, the Tailor, keep your clothing in shape. He makes them look like new all the time. Clean-Pressing and Altering.

Located in Building of

Cotulla Mercantile Company.