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W. L. Rockwell Favors Cotulla Irrigation District Project.

UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT IRRIGATION EXPERT INVESTIGATES AND MAKES REPORT. FIGURING THE MINIMUM SAYS THERE WILL BE WATER FOR 32,000 MORE ACRES THAN IN PROPOSED DISTRICT.

That the non-resident land owners within the boundaries of the proposed Cotulla Irrigation District might feel perfectly satisfied as to the feasibility of this project, the Irrigation Committee had Mr. W. L. Rockwell, the well known United States Engineering expert, to come to Cotulla and look over the plans of this organization and make a report on the existing conditions.

Mr. Rockwell is considered one of the best authorities on Irrigation Projects in the whole of the United States, is necessarily as conservative as he is competent, and judges this project from an entirely disinterested viewpoint, therefore his opinion and report on this project can be relied upon as a minimum report under extremely adverse conditions.

N. G. SIMPSON, Manager.

Mr. Rockwell's report follows:

San Antonio, Jan. 3rd, 1912.

To arrive at intelligent conclusions regarding the flow of the Nueces River is at the least a difficult problem. Neither the Federal Government nor the State of Texas have made gaugings of this stream, except at occasional periods of low flow. This water shed does not extend into the higher elevations, hence it depends entirely upon rain fall for the runoff, not unlike other sections of semi-arid Texas, the rains usually come in heavy downpours of short durations, continuing for a comparatively short time, hence the flow quickly rises and recedes to a practically dry channel. The runoff of the stream is controlled principally by the following conditions: Area of catchment; amount of precipitation; nature of storms, whether sudden downpours of short duration, or gently falling rains long continued; slope of catchment surface soil of catchment area; the Geological formation of catchment area. Before one can arrive at an intelligent opinion, or make an estimate of the runoff these conditions must be known and studied and the weight of each carefully considered.

I have not had the opportunity of such a study, hence we can only make comparisons with streams where conditions appear to be somewhat similar, and where the available supply is known.

From maps at hand, the water shed of the Nueces approximates 5,000 square miles in area. I refer to that portion lying above Cotulla. North from Uvalde the catchment area lies rather broken and rugged and the runoff should be considerable. South from Uvalde on the main stream, the surface lies more evenly, where a much larger proportion of the rainfall is absorbed by the soil, hence less reaches the stream. From the Comanche, however, quite a considerable runoff enters.

Assuming that the area of the Nueces water shed above the proposed reservoir site to be 5,000 square miles in area, and that the runoff over 2,000 square miles is 2 inches, and over the remaining 3,000 square miles 3-4 inch, gives a total runoff of 333,000 acre feet. Again assuming a reservoir of 10,000 acres surface area, from which there is a loss by evaporation and seepage of six feet, not considering the

rainfall also that the loss in distribution to be 40 per cent, leaves an available supply of 164,000 acre feet. If a duty of two acre feet is allowed, which under thorough culture should be ample, the flow will serve 82,000 acres. There may be years when the flow will not measure up to these figures, though they appear conservative. According to the U. S. Geological survey records the runoff of the Pecos at Morehead, Texas was as follows: During 1903, 4 inches depth over the water shed, during 1907, 2 1-3 inches, and during 1908, 2 1-2 inches. The runoff of the Nueces during 1903, 6 2-3 inches, during 1904, 2 1-5 inches, and during 1906, 12-3 inches. The Nueces is figured at about 11-5 inches. In this calculation it is assumed that all the runoff is stored.

Regarding the proposed site for the reservoir, nothing short of a careful survey of the area to determine its capacity, and measurements and soundings at the dam site, will determine the feasibility of the proposition. From the nature of the formation and the topography surrounding, the surface indications are very encouraging, and in my opinion fully warrant investigation.

Yours very truly,
W. L. ROCKWELL,

Report by W. H. Sylvester, County Surveyor and District Engineer.

Having carefully read the report of Mr. W. L. Rockwell, U. S. Government Irrigation Engineer, regarding the available supply of water afforded by the Nueces River that can be stored for irrigation purposes, I thought it well to make a few comments on this report and on the available supply of water afforded by the Nueces River above the proposed dam.

The conditions affecting the runoff of a given stream are well stated by Mr. Rockwell and require no further comment, except as to the area of the water shed above the proposed dam, which is approximately 8,000 sq. miles. Mr. Rockwell states that after deducting for loss by evaporation and seepage and 40 per cent for the loss in distribution the available supply is sufficient for 82,000 acres. This loss in distribution through the canals is figured at a maximum, and it is a well established fact that this loss will become less as the silt carried in suspension is deposited reducing the loss to as small as 12 per cent under favorable con-

ditions, and there are various artificial methods of practically eliminating this loss. Also, before the entire acreage of the proposed district will have been prepared and put under cultivation, sufficient time will have elapsed to have allowed the canal to deposit sufficient silt to reduce this loss from 40 per cent to 20 per cent, thus making available for irrigation purpose sufficient water for 109,000 acres instead of 82,000 acres.

The average available supply of water afforded by the Nueces River based on the average amount of rainfall (which is 20 inches) over the water shed which I figure at 8,000 square miles, and which is approximately correct, will, by using the LOWEST percentage of runoff, of many watersheds and which vary from 30 per cent to 80 per cent, give an available supply of 2,500,000 acre feet, which if stored would be sufficient to irrigate 600,000 acres of land.

The storage capacity of the reservoir is yet to be determined but from the available supply

to depend solely upon the amount that it will be most economical to store.

W. H. SYLVESTER.

LAND OWNERS ARE IN EARNEST.

N. G. Simpson, manager of the Irrigation Organization gave the following to the RECORD. "It is with a great deal of pleasure that I note the earnestness and energy that a large majority of the land owners within the proposed district are devoting toward this project. If all parties who have pledged their support, together with those who have already given it, keep their pledge, and I have not a shadow of a doubt to the contrary, this district is an absolute certainty, which means that land now worth \$25 to \$30 an acre will then be worth upwards of \$300 an acre.

For the information of many parties who have written me on the subject of the annual tax as well as for the information of those who have not, I desire to say that the approximate tax of \$2.50 an acre a year will be cared for by the sale of bonds for the first two or three years. In other words the bond issue will be made large enough to pay all construction expense and provide operating expenses as well as interest and sinking fund for the first two or three years. This will give the land owner ample time in which to raise his crop or crops before any tax for this purpose is due from him. This fact through oversight, though of much importance, was not treated in our literature and should have great weight in bringing in those delinquents who hesitate from fear of this burden."

PERSONAL

Mrs. A. Sparks of Talcoos, N. M., is visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. B. Coleman.
Mrs. Pease of Chasapeake is here on a visit to her son, W. L. Pease.
A. R. Marsh of Hendrick, Okla., is here to spend the winter.
W. J. Cox of Yoakum was here this week on business.
Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Hill of Webb were here this week visiting friends.

IRRIGATION ENHANCES VALUE OF LAND.

DGE FRANK B. EARNEST REVIEWS CONDITIONS YEARS AGO AND THE CHANGE IRRIGATION BROUGHT.

Irrigation District Will Add Greater Value to Land and Wealth to Community Than Anything that Could be Brought About.

Judge Frank B. Earnest, one of the most widely known prominent attorneys of Southwest Texas, and a citizen of Cotulla for many years, in speaking of the early conditions of this county, the change irrigation had brought, and the value of such a project as the proposed Irrigation District, said:

"I first came to La Salle county in 1880, and, while absent for some years have been familiar with conditions here since that time. The population of the county was small and was occupied in caring for cattle and sheep industries, at that time the only industries in that area Southwest of San Antonio. At that time no one thought of cultivating crops of any character for profit. I can remember occasionally a small patch of corn planted in the spring on some of the ranches. It was given little attention, and was usually the work of some old time farmer who still had the earth fever in his veins and that he must plant something when the buds began to swell and the flowers to peep out.

As I began to change it was discovered that when water could be had for irrigation, we need not depend on rains to grow profitable crops; that, indeed, crops could be grown more successfully under irrigation than under ordinary conditions for the reason that the irrigator could not only apply the water at the proper time but if he knew his business could apply the proper quantity. This discovery gave value to the land lying on the river, where water could be raised and applied economically to the adjacent lands. These lands when I first knew them were valued at from one to two dollars per acre, they are now valued at from fifty to three hundred dollars per acre, and, in opinion of those who are familiar with the profits made on irrigated lands where similar climate conditions are found they have not reached anything like the valuation that will yet be placed on them. Almost worthless grazing lands have been made most valuable, because the most productive, in the state.

What did it? Water. If the gentlemen who have undertaken the construction of a large dam above Cotulla on the Nueces river and the organization of an irrigation district East of Cotulla can successfully carry out their scheme they will have added greater value to property in this vicinity than could be added to it in any other way. A new railroad connection would not mean anything like so much to Cotulla as several thousand acres under irrigation close to the town. To its land owners to be affected it means the difference between uncertain and sparse crops on dry lands in a semi-arid district, and abundant or reasonable crops on irrigated lands, and that means the difference between lands worth five or ten dollars and land worth fifty to three hundred dollars per acre.

As I understand it the land owners who are to be benefitted are first asked to contribute a small sum per acre to pay the expense of a preliminary survey. This will determine the amount of water that can be conserved by the proposed dam; the approximate cost of the dam and canal to carry the water to the lands and the questions of that charac-

ter. I do not see how any owner of land that will be under the proposed canal can hesitate to contribute this preliminary expense. Its success means so much to them that they cannot afford to let the opportunity get by them.

In my opinion the people of Cotulla should give this enterprise all the encouragement possible. It means so much to the town, if successful that we ought to help make it a success.

When the engineers have done their preliminary work they will give us plain facts and figures and we can determine the cost of the project and its value for ourselves.

Austin Man is Pleased.

Mr. H. S. Gullett, of Austin, Texas, owner of about 2,400 acres of land in the Startz Pasture and representing the owners of about 12,000 acres more, was in Cotulla last week, and went over the irrigation project thoroughly, and was very much pleased with what he saw.

Before leaving Mr. Gullett stated that it looked to him as if Nature had anticipated the wants of just such a district and had abundantly donated toward the project in the way of a huge reservoir and an ideal general contour of the proposed district.

Mr. Gullett stated that he and the parties he represented were ready and willing to donate their share of the preliminary Expenses.

Banker's Opinion of Project.

L. A. Kerr, president of the Stockmens National Bank, when asked what he thought of the proposed district, said: "I consider the organization of such a district and building the big dam to irrigate lands by gravity, of more value to La Salle county than any enterprise that has ever been undertaken. Every citizen of Cotulla

influence is pushing the work to success, for Cotulla will certainly reap the reward along with

Magazine and Comic Feature.

A Comic and Magazine section will be a feature of the Record in 1912. This section will be issued monthly and we are sure it will please our readers.

the land owners who are fortunate enough to be included in the district. The project has my support and approval and I feel that I can speak without fear of contradiction, when I say that it has the support and approval of all my business associates.

Darby-Tisdale.

On Dec. 27th, 1911 at three p. m. at the ranch of the bride's parents Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Tisdale in McMullen Co., there was a pretty home wedding. The room with shutters closed was tastefully decorated with palms and evergreens and lighted with colored candles.

Miss Myrtle Tisdale and Mr. William A. Darby of Austin preceded by Miss Katherine, the bride's sister, took their places to the strains of the beautiful wedding march where they were met by J. M. Lynn, pastor of the Methodist church in Cotulla, who spoke the words that united the happy couple in the bonds of holy wedlock.

The bride was becomingly gowned in white satin with pearl and lace trimmings, and the groom was dressed in conventional black.

They will be at home in Austin after January seventh.

FOR SALE—20 acres of choice land 3 1-2 miles East of Cotulla, will come under gravity irrigation from Nueces river. Cotulla irrigation district project. Bargain price. Address Grant Hill care of Cotulla RECORD.

lots in East Highis Addition, Also full rigged saddle.—J. A. CONLAN.

YOUR BUSINESS APPRECIATED.

Standing as we are, in the Threshold of Nineteen Twelve, We lift our hat to the Trade as an expression of Appreciation for the Liberal Patronage we have enjoyed the past Year.

May the coming year bring you Health and Prosperity. We cordially solicit a continuance of your patronage and will strive as we have in the past to give you a Dollar's worth for every Dollar you spend with us.

Yours Sincerely,

K. BURWELL

Scientific management, the industrial theory which seeks to reduce the cost of production while it increases the workman's efficiency and consequently his wage, has received the formal approval of the federal war department. The ordinance bureau has had the system under test for three years. Basing his conclusions on a report by Brigadier General Crozier, chief of that bureau, Secretary Stimson now declares that the system is desirable and it works no hardships on artisans. It is gratifying that General Crozier finds the change in methods inuring to the benefit of the workmen, while it in no wise impairs the conditions under which he labors, says the Chicago Daily News. This is no doubt due to the general's well-grounded belief that "scientific management can and deserves to prevail only where increased efficiency means increased human efficiency and the workmen's participation in the rewards resulting from efficiency." If this principle were thoughtfully followed in the application of scientific management, objections of representative workmen and labor leaders to the operation of the new theory would be largely minimized. The unfairness of using scientific management for the particular or undue advantage of either capital or labor is obvious. To work out for the ultimate benefit of either it must prove of distinct advantage to both.

By questioning closely two women who sought divorces on the ground of desertion Judge Richard E. Burke discovered that in one case the husband and wife had agreed to separate, while in the other case the husband had asked his wife to sue for divorce and had offered to pay part of the cost. Very properly the judge refused decrees to both applicants. The law does not recognize an agreement or a mutual desire to separate as proper grounds for a divorce, says the Chicago Record-Herald. Society does not sanction marriages that are dissolvable because a man and a woman are tired of each other. Judge Burke's action, however, raises the question of how many divorces have been obtained for no other reason, the collusion not being revealed. There are judges who are very careful about granting divorces. There are others who enter decrees as quickly as unpaid when no defense is made.

Not only the baseball world will know better hereafter than to repeat the old "slam" that Philadelphia is sleepy. The vast army of people who travel will note with approval the splendid wakefulness of the Philadelphia hotel proprietor who has emancipated himself from a New York company which had the check-up privileges in his house, and has installed his own employees, with a living wage and instruction to accept no gratuity, under the penalty of discharge.

A blacksmith in Connecticut pleaded when arrested for intoxication that the restlessness of bob-tailed horses in fly-time drove him to drink. This, as an excuse for fall from grace, is an improvement on the original time-honored excuse of Adam, and is rather more chivalrous.

The man who shot the Niagara rapids in a motor boat says he does not care for any more joy rides of that kind. Still, such a joy ride has one recommendation: It imparts only the foolish joyrider, and no one need suffer from its risks who does not care to. It would be well if all joy rides could be so restricted.

A stranded man in New York out of funds and who explained he had to live somewhere, went to the Waldorf and got nearly \$150 worth of living for three days. Only opportunity was lacking with that young man, so in default of it he went to jail. With opportunity he could have become a king of high finance.

For the first time the postoffice department shows a surplus at the end of a fiscal year—and it is nearly a quarter of a million at that. Shipping the magazines by freight has saved money and reduced the railway complaints about light traffic.

Two airships collided in a flight over Long Island. Somehow or other there does not seem to be space enough in the solar system for two men who want the same thing at the same time.

The comic opera queen who is suing for divorce evidently has come to the conclusion that married life is not a comic opera. It seems that she found several sour notes that broke up the harmony.

In Stress of Pi

By M. C. ENGLAND

(Copyright, 1911, by Associated Literary Press.)

"Work is work, but picnics are only picnics," summed up Aunt Hepzibah tartly. "I'm goin' to town and you'll stay here and do that ironin', so don't let's have another word about it."

Barbara Larsen stood, meek and submissive, bravely holding back the tears till her aunt's gaunt form had turned down the road and disappeared trolleyward. Then she threw herself down in the old rocker and sobbed unrestrainedly.

She had told Jasper Burnham she was going—Jasper, who had never before mustered up courage to ask her to go anywhere. And now he'd think she was doing it on purpose—that she didn't care.

She rose at last. The ironing must be done. But as she reached the kitchen door some wayward impulse turned her steps and forced her up into her own tiny bedroom, where lay in all their dear, seductive glory her "best things" that she had laid out ready to wear. Sobs shook her anew as she gazed at them.

She moved over to the bureau and opening the bottom drawer took from it a shining length of ribbon that matched the little rosebuds on her dress. With a sudden impulse she began to unhook the unbecoming brown gingham that was her invariable week-day garb.

"I'll try them on, anyway," she resolved.

Fully arrayed, the pink ribbon gleaming around her waving brown hair, she surveyed herself with a mournful satisfaction. She hadn't known she could be so pretty. She looked longingly out at the radiant afternoon. Swinging down the road, with furtive, bashful glances toward the house, came Jasper. Barbara's heart beat hard. Turning, she ran down the stairway and out on the vine-covered porch.

"I'll let him see I was ready, anyway," she thought defiantly, "and then he'll think something happened afterward."

Jasper paused uncertainly at the gate.

"Comin'?" he called.

Barbara looked up the road and saw the other girls chattering along with their sweethearts, all bound for the picnic.

"Yes," she called suddenly.

She ran down the path, through the gate, and paused beside him. Without a word he started on, hands plunged deep in his pockets, speechless and overcome by his own daring.

Barbara walked beside him with downcast eyes. Presently, stealing a glance at her, he saw the signs of tears on her face. A rush of pitying indignation banished self-consciousness for the moment.

"Who's been hurting you?" he demanded.

"No one," she denied.

"Then what've you been crying for?"

"Because—because aunt said I shouldn't go," she stammered.

A sudden, terrifying sense of what she had done overwhelmed her. Then the sound of happy, laughing voices behind brought a wave of defiant exultation.

"What'll she do?" asked Jasper shortly.

"I don't know—don't let's think about it," she begged.

But Jasper's mind clung to the subject.

"Darn her!" he burst forth. "Why don't you leave? She's not your real aunt, is she?"

"No, but she took me when I was little, and she's kept me and raised me, and all for nothing."

"For nothing, yes, and you've worked like a slave for her. She couldn't pay a hired girl to do what you've done," avowed Jasper heatedly.

As silence fell his shyness returned. He walked awkwardly, kicking at the stones in his path or switching aimlessly at the tall reedy growth by the roadside. When they reached the picnic ground, a wide, cleared space

in the woods by a rushing stream, withdrew to a distance and Barbara joined a group of chattering girls by one of the swings.

He kept shyly apart from her during the afternoon, though his eyes followed her everywhere with a dumb worship. When twilight came, and they began to flock homeward to chattering groups of twos and threes, Barbara had an instant's pang lest she should fall her, but a moment later he fell into step at her side.

With the homeward walk came back the crushing fear of what might befall her as a result of her disobedience. She knew only too well the harsh ill-temper of her aunt. She lagged more and more slowly, till the happy, laughter-loving crowd left them. Jasper lagged even a step slower, seeming loath to bring the silent walk to an end. Yet at twilight, the solitariness, the nearness to the object of his desire, bred in him a paralyzing shyness, a very agony of self-consciousness.

Never, perhaps, would he have the chance like this again, yet he vainly thought of speaking, of even reaching out and touching the little hand that swung near him, brought the perspiration in great beads to his brow.

Barbara, with the growing intuition of awakened womanhood, vaguely realized all this.

As they came in sight of the house her heart began to beat painfully. She moved closer to Jasper.

"I'm frightened," she whispered.

For the second time that day a fire of indignation swept Jasper's self-consciousness from him. His hand went out suddenly and grasped her small one.

"Don't you be afraid," he said soothingly.

They came opposite the window. Inside Aunt Hepzibah sat, waiting. Her jaws were set in a heavy, unyielding frown. Barbara grasped Jasper's arm with a little half sob.

"Oh—I hate her!" she whispered.

Jasper stood silent, staring at the woman, and with the helpless, trembling touch on his arm there surged up within him a mighty passion. He shook Barbara's hand from his arm almost roughly and took three great strides toward the house. Then he halted, suddenly, and turned.

"You come with me," he said.

She had to run to keep up with him. There was no breath left for speech. Presently they turned at a gateway.

"Why, it's the minister's," Jasper knocked loudly at the door.

"We want to get married," announced Jasper, a steady fire burning in his eyes.

"Well, now, I'm sure!" exclaimed the minister's wife bewilderedly.

"Why, it's little Barbara Larsen and—Jasper! Well, well, well!" She led them into the front room and disappeared.

"Mighty good thing!" they heard the minister say. "That child lead a dog's life." He strode into the room.

"Well, well!" he said kindly, "so you want to get married! That's right, Jasper. You're doing fine with the farm now. A wife is just what you need to make the old place look right." He stood them up before him.

When it was over and they were again outside, Jasper took Barbara's hand in his.

"Come," he said.

They walked, hand in hand and speechless, down the village street and along the road that led to Jasper's farm. As they reached the gateway the moon peeped out from under a cloud and flooded the orchard with silver light. Jasper stopped and gazed dazedly about at the familiar scene, then down at his wife's drooping head.

"Barbara!" he whispered unbelievably.

She looked up, her eyes still dark with wonder.

He took her suddenly in his arms. The pent-up longing of two endless years seemed to culminate in that moment.

"Why, Barbara!" he cried passionately, "you're mine—you're mine! And I didn't know I was doing it!"

Here Today, Gone Tomorrow. In 1901 Vancouver, B. C., had only 27,000 inhabitants. With its suburbs it has now 127,000. But it is at the moment engaged in revising its list of voters. The list under revision contains some 20,000 names and from it no less than 6,000 are to be removed as no longer residents.

If the last revision occurred three years ago this means that every year one-tenth of its voters leave Vancouver. As the larger proportion of its floating population cannot consist of voters this would imply that during the last ten years some 200,000 people have spent some time in Vancouver, and of them nearly half have decided to settle there.

Some of course, have gone to other parts of the province, but it seems more than probable that the greater number have crossed the border to the United States. Altogether the immigrant population of Canada is in a very fluid condition. If this be the case after ten years of apparent prosperity one can judge what will be its condition if a reaction should set in—America.

The Great Difference. "What is the difference between firmness and obstinacy?" asked a young lady of her fiance. "Firmness," was his gallant reply, "is a noble characteristic of women; obstinacy is a lamentable defect in men."

Peculiar "Happy Family." At the Chequers inn at Belvedere, Kent, Eng., a spaniel, a wire-haired terrier, a black cat, a pigeon, a bantam cockerel, and a tortoise all sleep in the same kennel.

Pastor's Faithful Service. The Rev. Leonard Wood, who died at Singleton vicarage, Lancashire, Eng., aged ninety-two, had been absent from his parish and pulpit on only two Sundays throughout his sixty-seven years' incumbency.

What Really Occurred. "Well, I declare," said Lot, as he realized that his wife had been turned into a pillar of salt. "That's a strange phenomenon. I always thought the old lady was largely pepper." Whereupon he dug a salt-cellar and laid her gently away before moving on.—Harper's Weekly.

Wrong Condition of Mind. The man who is involved in the wrong conditions of mind, does not know. He is ignorant of good and evil, of himself, of the inward causes which make his life. He is unhappy, and believes other people are entirely the cause of his unhappiness. He works blindly, and lives in darkness, seeing no central purpose in existence, and no orderly and lawful sequence in the course of things.—James Allen.

Smallest Republic. The smallest republic in the world without contradiction is that of Tavolara, a little island situated about a dozen kilometers (seven and a half miles) from Sardinia. It is a little more than a mile in length and has a population of fifty-five. The sovereignty of the island was accorded in 1836 by King Charles Albert to the Bartoloni family.

Up to 1882 Paul I reigned peaceably over his little island kingdom, but at his death the islanders proclaimed a republic. By the Constitution of the republic the president is elected for ten years and women exercise the franchise.

Murderous Kid. "I've just had a new one sprung on me," remarked a man in a cigar store, "and by a kid, too. The other day I was expecting a telegram from Washington, where I've been negotiating a business transaction. Knowing I would be in a friend's office from two until five o'clock that afternoon, I left word in the telegraph office to have my message sent there. About 4:30 o'clock a messenger boy came in and inquired for me. 'You're expecting a wire?' he asked. 'I told him I'm sorry,' he said, 'it we can't send out of my chair in a hurry. The matter?' I asked. The kid said, 'near the door and replied: 'He's dead. And then he ran out. But he left the message'."

Money in It Anyway. Bacon—I see by this paper that Jang Po, a Boston celestial, has made half a million dollars selling chop suey.

He Has the Hustle. "That writer is a hustler." "What has he done now?" "Arranged with a magazine to write his reminiscences of the war between Italy and Turkey."

Appropriate. Flubdub—What are you going to call your new play? Scribbler—The Wicked Flea. Flubdub—I suppose you'll try it on the dog?

Assurances Doubly Sure. The following official notice posted on the wall of the municipal electric power plant of a town in the south of Germany is being widely reproduced in the press: "To touch these wires means instant death. Anyone falling to respect this warning will be prosecuted and fined."—Berlin Correspondence Chicago News.

Built Nest of Clock Springs. In the Museum of Natural History at Soleure, Switzerland, there is a bird's nest made entirely of steel. There are a number of clock-making shops at Soleure, and in the yards of these shops there are often found lying disused or broken springs of clocks. One day a clockmaker noticed in a tree in his yard a bird's nest of peculiar appearance. Examining it, he found that a pair of wagtails had built a nest entirely of clock springs.

Play Ball With Mortar. There is no hod-carrying in Japan. The native builders have a method of transporting mortar which makes it seem more like play than work—to the onlooker. The mortar is mixed in a pile in the street. One man makes this up into balls of about six pounds weight, which he tosses to a man who stands on a ladder midway between the roof and the ground. This man deftly catches the ball, and then tosses it up to a man who stands on the roof.

Making Up His Mind. Deliberateness, a quality generally ascribed to the Scots, must reach a kind of quintessence among the Shetlanders, if this story from the Christian World may be held to represent them fairly.

The Rev. James Hamilton, minister of the Church of Scotland, Rodney street, Liverpool, while on holiday in Shetland, had a narrow escape from drowning. Accompanied by a boy, Mr. Hamilton was fishing for seatrout when he slipped on a stone, lost his balance and, being encumbered with heavy wading boots, had great difficulty in keeping his head above water.

Finally he managed to get back to the shore, and said to the boy: "I noticed that you never tried to help me." "Na," was the response, "but I was thinkin' o' it!"

Wedding Ammunition. Hello—I hear Bob is saving up for the wedding day. Bheleh—I hadn't heard he was to be married. He's not. His sister is, though, and Bob is saving up old shoes.

The Difference. "What did you do at the party last night?" "Oh, we sang and talked and had some osculatory entertainment." "Humph! I'd rather have had some good old kissing games."

Whistled the Hymn Tune. The death, at Stratton, York, Eng., of the Rev. Whitlam Senior Salmon recalls a curious custom that obtained in Elinton parish church, near Welbeck, Notts. The church possessed no organ, and when the psalms or hymn was announced the parish clerk used to stride over the pews to the chancel, and there, facing the congregation, gravely whistle the tune.

The Other Half of the Story. A North Side schoolboy was asked the other day what caused him to burst forth into smothered laughter every few minutes during the afternoon lessons.

"Wey, ye see, sir," answered the mirthful one, "we schoolboys copper's been blocked up, so this morning mother put some gunpowder in—and it blew a big hole in t' ceiling!" "Surely there's not much to laugh at in that!" said the teacher, reprovingly.

"But that's only half o' t' story, sir!" exclaimed the jocular schoolboy, checking back another outbreak. "Ye see, father was sitting on t' copper, to keep t' lid on!"—London Times.

Proved Her Efficiency. In order to prove that a woman can do all kinds of work as well as a man, Mrs. Charlotte M. Poole, suffragist, took a turn in the stockhold of the Oceana during her trip from Bermuda.

She borrowed some old clothes and got busy with the coils, earning the good opinion of the chief engineer. She did a spell of 25 minutes before taking a breather, and afterwards declared that she was ready to go down again.

Inquiring For John. The pricking of that unapproachable pretension, is always an agreeable pastime. In her recent volume of reminiscences, entitled "As I Remember," Mrs. Gouverneur relates that the son of President Van Buren was generally known as Prince John because he had once danced with Queen Victoria before her accession to the throne, and was unable to forget it.

One day Van Buren met on the street James T. Brady, who had recently returned from a visit to England. In a most patronizing manner he inquired whether Brady had seen the queen.

"Certainly," said Mr. Brady, "and under these circumstances, I was walking along the street, when by me, and in the moment my eyes lighted on me she exclaimed: 'Hello, Jim Brady! When did you hear from John Van Buren?'"

Perfect Protection Policy ISSUED BY State Life Insurance Co. OF INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA

DOUBLE FACE of policy paid if death results from any accident whatever. DISABILITY benefit keeps all premiums paid up during permanent and complete disability caused by either disease or accident, without charge against policy. \$9,000,000.00 in U. S. Bonds, First Mortgage Loans, and other approved interest bearing bonds deposited with the State of Indiana for sole protection of its Policy Holders. This is more than the aggregate amount deposited by 30 other leading companies, and is more than 3 times total deposits of all Texas Companies combined.



J. W. POPHAM, State Manager Suite 310-11 Plateau Building, Dallas, Texas

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Ladies Written Same Terms and Benefits as Men

EVERY DOLLAR of profits from interests, investments, rents and all savings in mortality go direct to the insured, paying a Large Annual Dividend to Reduce Premiums or Increase Insurance, and if left temporarily with the Company Draw Annual Interest and Reconvertible to Cash or to Pay Premiums at any Time.

All Policies Non-Forfeitable After 2 Premiums.

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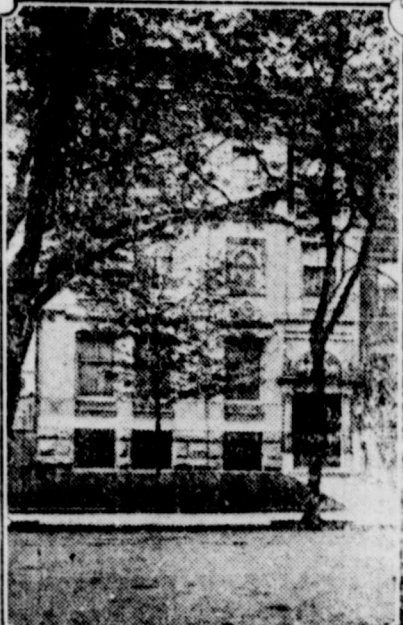
New Year's in Washington

BY EDWARD B. CLARK
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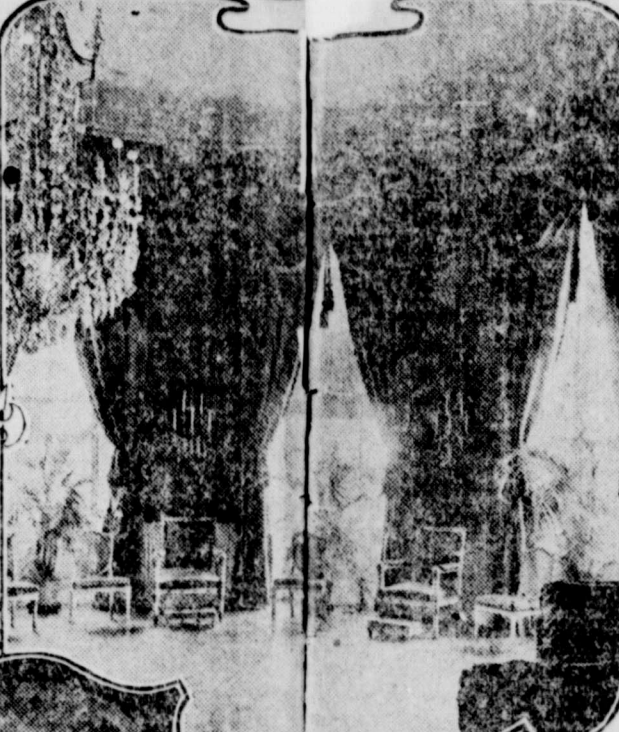
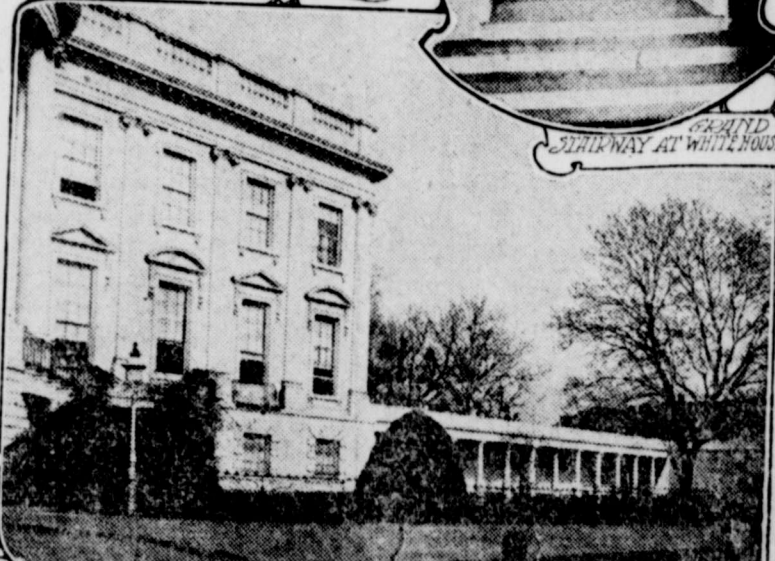
THE practice of New Year's Day calling is said to be a heritage of the American people from the early Dutch fathers and mothers on Manhattan island. Therefore it is of northern origin, but it has a firmer hold on the South today than it has in many places in the North. In Washington, the capital, New Year's calling seemingly is a fixed habit. Custom has given it virtually the force of law, and the Washington people do not wish to be considered in any way law-breakers.

The president of the United States holds the earliest New Year's Day reception. It is in the broadest sense a public reception, for every American of whatever creed, color or station in life is welcomed into the big White House to greet the chief executive and his wife, who by custom as fixed as that of the holiday calling, is known as "the first lady in the land." The "wedding garment" is not necessary for the visitor at the White House on the first day of the year. The callers come literally some in rags and some in velvet gowns.

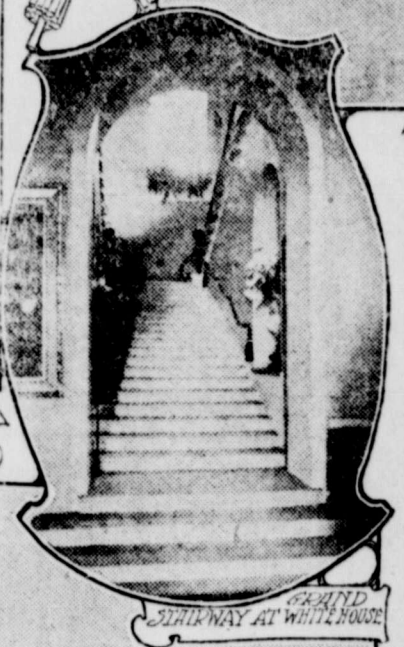
The president by force of the custom-law of precedence is obliged to divide his reception into two parts, one for officialdom and one for the "laity." Precedence would not be such a powerful thing in Washington were it not for the presence here of so many foreigners to whom precedence is everything. The representatives of foreign governments would take instant offense and also would not mean to show it if they were not given the exact place in line to which their service rank entitles them. There is one thing which foreigners have to forget while in the diplomatic service. Their social rank at home counts for nothing in diplomatic circles. Length of service is the only thing which is given consideration in establishing precedence except, of course, that ambassadors rank ministers, irrespective of the time they have been in the diplomatic employment. New Year's Day President



WALKING TO THE WHITE HOUSE ON NEW YEAR'S



WHITE PRESIDENT RECEIVES NEW YEAR'S CALLERS



GRAND STAIRWAY AT WHITE HOUSE



HAPPY OFFICERS IN LINE

Taft seeks his office and transacts such business as is absolutely necessary. Ordinary official matters must wait the coming of the second day of the year for consideration. When the first office duties of the morning are over the president returns to the White House proper, where he takes his place in the big east room with his wife at his right hand. By the special invitation of Mrs. Taft the wives of some of the more prominent officials of Washington, with some of her close acquaintances among the resident Washington families, are asked to become members of the receiving party. The cabinet women always are present at the White House reception, taking their places at the right of Mrs. Taft in order of cabinet rank. The wife of the secretary of state takes the first place, and the wife of the secretary of commerce and labor the last place. Cabinet positions rank in the order of the creation of the departments.

With the president and in full uniform are the young army officer and navy officer, aides. It is Major Archibald Butt of the army who is Mr. Taft's chief personal military attendant. It is Major Butt's duty to repeat the name of each guest as he or she is presented to the president, and a hard duty it is, for the major must catch every whispered name as the visitor gives it to him and catch it correctly, for if he makes a mistake he is likely to give offense to some person who thinks that his name ought to be known even without the asking. Major Butt's position carries with it a task to make a man's hair grow white over night.

WHERE NOBLES ENTER WHITE HOUSE ON NEW YEAR'S

of State Philander C. Knox. The members of the supreme court and the members of both houses of congress follow with army and navy officers in their handsome dress uniforms treading fast on their heels. Some one might ask why the army and navy do not take precedence of the civilian officials at New Year's receptions and other formal functions. To get the answer to the question it is only necessary to remember that in a republic the military power is always supposed to be subordinate to the civil power. The army ranks the navy because it was of earlier creation. The highest ranking officers of the army today are the lieutenant generals of the service, all of whom are now on the retired list, but their rank holds, nevertheless, because, although retired, they are still in the military service.

Lieutenant General Nelson A. Miles, who unquestionably is the best-known living American soldier, resides in Washington. He still takes a most active interest in government affairs. About eighteen months ago the general was thrown from his horse while riding along the Potomac drive. Miles is a splendid horseman and it is said that his mishap was the first of the kind which had happened to him in all the years of his service. It was feared that he would die from his injuries, but his splendid natural constitution, reinforced by the strength which comes from an adventurous life and from campaigning in the free air of the fields, helped him on to rapid recovery. He shows no sign today of the accident.

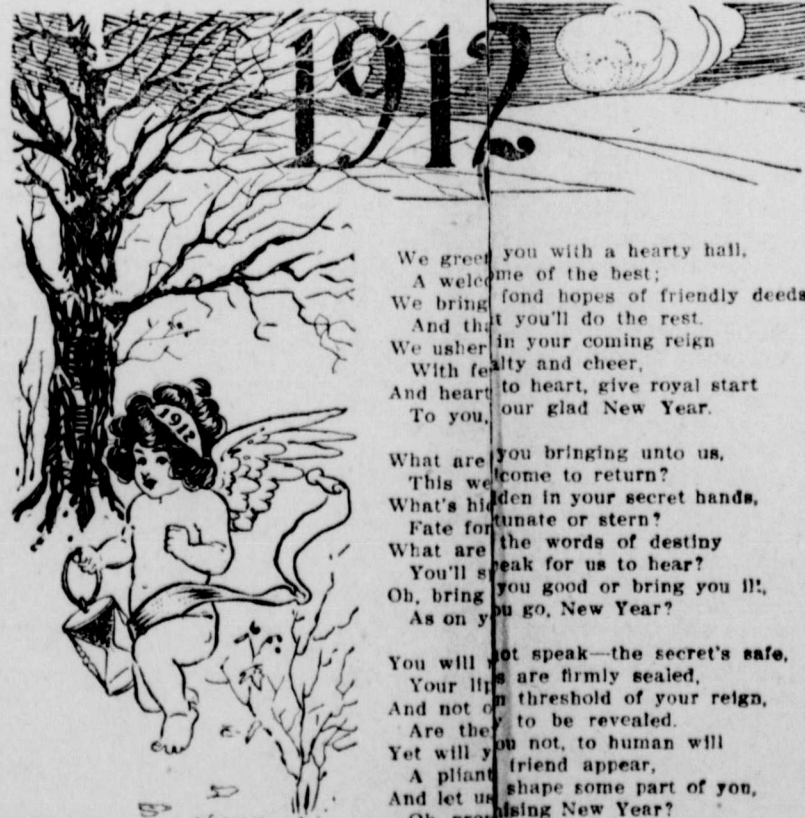
The first officer in the holiday line of the soldiers still on the active list of the army is Major General Leonard Wood, now the chief of staff of the United States army. Only fourteen years ago Wood was a surgeon of the service, ranking as a captain. He became colonel of Rough Riders through the influence of Theodore Roosevelt, and later McKinley made him a brigadier general of the line, from which position he rose to be a major general. By the deaths or the retirements of ranking major generals, Wood is now at the head of the army. There are three hundred army officers stationed in Washington. Every one of them, unless on sick report, is compelled to be in line at the New Year's reception. A few days before the holiday an order is issued by the general commanding that all officers of the District of Columbia subject to duty shall pay their respects to the president of the United States on the morning of the year's first day. If an officer fails to put in an

appearance he is likely to be called to account for disobedience, a serious offense. The army in its commissioned ranks is represented in Washington by details to general staff, to quartermaster, to commissary, to ordnance, to engineer and to artillery work. Moreover, there are many officer students in the city who are taking "strategy" courses at the war college.

The highest ranking officer of the active list of either armed service in Washington today is Admiral George Dewey. He holds his active rank for life. He is long past the general retiring age which is fixed for the navy at sixty-two years, but an act creating him full admiral carried with it the delegate's right to remain on the active list as long as he should choose. Dewey is still in active service, though he no longer goes to sea. There is no army officer of equal rank with Dewey. An admiral ranks with a general and there has been no full general of the service since the days of the last great trio—Grant, Sherman and Sheridan.

The official visitors to the White House on New Year's Day form in separate lines, the members of the department of government positions by themselves. The lines radiate from the executive mansion in a dozen different directions. The multitude of officials and sub-officials that it would seem it would take a president to greet each of Uncle Sam's servants separately and to call him by name, but the arrangement is perfect for expediting what might be called the "laymen" are admitted to the most last official has been greeted and to the presidential residence and visitors from the holiday to shake the hand and exchange a word of greeting and children are in the line. Frock coats and silk hats, some with morning apparel, but for the most part it is the workaday portion of the population which file into the great east room to say "Happy New Year" to the president. Washington they form at least one well worth watching for human interest which it holds.

White House reception is over the cabinet retire to their homes, where in the evening everybody is well also keep open house on the afternoon of New Year's Day. The White House reception is the only one given by the president which is in every sense a public affair. It is followed by four semi-public receptions given in the evening, and to these add once in the year it is possible to call at the White House a personal greeting from the president.



1912

We greet you with a hearty hail,
A welcome of the best;
We bring fond hopes of friendly deeds,
And that you'll do the rest.
We usher in your coming reign
With loyalty and cheer,
And heartily to heart, give royal start
To our glad New Year.
You bring unto us,
Come to return?
When in your secret hands,
Fate or stern?
The words of destiny
Speak for us to hear?
You good or bring you ill?
You go, New Year?
You will not speak—the secret's safe,
You are firmly sealed,
Your lips are the threshold of your reign,
And not to be revealed.
Are they not, to human will
Yet will your friend appear,
A plan to shape some part of you,
And let us bring New Year?

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
Front St. Cotulla, Texas

RUBBER STAMPS AT ONE-HALF PRICE
are cheap enough, but they will not answer for up-to-date business PRINTING. A business man is judged as much by the quality of kind of printing for you at this office—the kind that stimulates business pride, and helps your credit with the outside business world.

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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Attorney at Law
Will Practice in all Courts.
Office on Center Street
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CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER OF ANYTHING
New Buildings, Repair Work, Counters and Shelving
CEMENT WALKS
If you don't figure with me we both lose money
Will Work Anywhere

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LAWYER AND LAND AGENT
Will practice in all courts
REAL ESTATE & SPECIALTY
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E. E. SCOGGINS
Jeweler and Optician
Eyes Tested FREE.
Will call to accommodate the aged, etc.

The Best Bargain
In reading matter that your money can buy is your local paper. It keeps you posted on the doings of the community.
This Paper
GET MARRIED ANY TIME best read on your orders for wedding invitations. We have the latest styles, lowest prices, and do best work. Register at the club.

GADDIS' PHARMACY

The Cotulla Record.

Established 1898.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

Entered in the Post Office at Cotulla, Texas, as second class mail matter

C. E. MANLY, Editor and Proprietor.

Subscription: \$1.50 per Year; 85c 6 months; 50c 3 months
Advertising Rates on Application.

The New Year.

We have entered the threshold of 1912 with prospects brighter than for many years. Excellent rains have put a fine season in the ground, and a bountiful harvest for the farmer is almost a certainty. The pastures of the cattlemen are putting on coats of green and there is water in abundance in the creeks and tanks to quench the thirst of his live stock.

The big irrigation project, which will mean so much to Cotulla and this immediate territory is getting well under way with every prospect for success. With this will come many enterprises. Truly, it looks like 1912 will be a year of "big doings" around Cotulla.

Progress of Irrigation.

W. L. Rockwell, United States Irrigation expert of Texas, in the San Antonio Express of Jan. 1st, says:

"The past year has been the most wonderful in the work of irrigation in Texas of any year in the history of the development of the State. The tale of that which has been accomplished reads like a page from the Arabian Nights."

"Not since the ancient Egyptians, toiling on the banks of the Nile near the then uncompleted Pyramids, lifted the waters of that stream with crude water-wheels to the fertile land above and made it the garden spot of the ancient world, has so many acres been made cultivable in one year by the use of water as in 1911, and of all the States of the Union Texas has shown the largest percentage of growth in irrigated acreage."

"In the year just closed 75,000 acres of land were made ready for the crops, and by the end of the present year it is estimated that 120,000 acres more will be added to the total. Projects are now being financed which will add still another 200,000 acres to the total irrigated acreage within the next three years, and these figures do not include the small projects which irrigate from 100 to 1,000 acres of land of which in many cases no report is ever made to the United States manager of irrigation for the State."

"When it is an acknowledged fact that the irrigated land will average in value \$250 per acre, some idea of what this tremendous development means to Texas may be gained."

The last issue of Popular Mechanics says:

"Up to date the United States has expended \$59,580,000 on 28 reclamation projects, during which time 5,967 miles of canals, 19 miles of tunnels, 2,193 bridges and 24,235 buildings, of various kinds, have been built; 73,666,000 cu. yd. of earth and rock have been excavated; three of the highest dams in the world have been built; 1,245,682 barrels of cement have been used and as a result water is now available for 1,086,000 acres of land valued at \$105,800,000, which produced crops valued at \$20,000,000 in 1910 and supported 14,000 families. In addition to this, it is estimated that the population of cities, towns and villages contiguous to the government work has increased by at least 25,000."

M. L. Cook is now editor of the Carrizo Springs Javelin.

WEALTH OF FARMER GROWS THE FASTEST

RURAL INCREASE 117 PER CENT AGAINST CITY'S 59

121 NEW TOWNS IN TEXAS

During the past decade the value of our property assessed as town and city lots, which includes the lands and buildings within our city limits, has advanced in value from \$189,769,828 in 1900 to \$506,255,238 in 1910, making an increase of \$317,485,410 or 167 per cent, but city property not being rendered at its true value it is likely that its actual increase in value will exceed \$600,000,000. No attempt is made to separate the value of the buildings from the value of the land within our city limits by either the State Comptroller or the Federal Census Bureau and the information is therefore not available.

The Federal Census shows that we have built 121 new cities during the past decade, and our city population has increased from 559,872 in 1900 to 938,104 in 1910, making an increase of 378,232 or 67 per cent. We now have twenty cities with ten thousand population and over, and three cities that approximate 100,000 in population.

The per capita increase in wealth of city population, taking the assessed value of city lots and buildings as a basis, has advanced from \$339 in 1900 to \$540 in 1910, making an increase of \$210 per capita or 59 per cent.

Compare these figures with those of the per capita increase in farm wealth and we find the farmer has made an increase of 117 per cent against an increase of 59 per cent within our cities. These figures prove that we have greater opportunities on the farm for money making than in the city and if our citizenship could fully appreciate the force of this comparison it would turn the tide of our population back to the soil.

Texas has probably suffered less from the rush of its citizenship from the farm to the city than any other State in the Union. While our cities have shown a rapid increase in population our farms have considerably more than held their own. Our cities have been built up by immigration, inter-state and foreign, and have drawn very little from the farms.

TEXAS WELFARE COMMISSION

Commercial Secretaries Ap-
point Commission to In-
vestigate Industrial
Conditions.

The Welfare Commission which the Commercial Secretaries and Business Men's Association of Texas has organized will hold sessions in Dallas, Ft. Worth, San Antonio, Houston and other cities in Texas and hear the views of men of affairs on the needs of Texas. The following are a few of the questions which the Commission will undertake to answer:

Sixty-eight per cent of the farmers of Texas do not own their farms. WHY?

We need 50,000 miles more of railroads in Texas and there is not a mile of road under construction in the State today. WHY?

We have 140,000 miles of unimproved public highways and during the past ten years we have permanently improved only 2,900. WHY?

We have 1200 miles of navigable rivers but no steamboat lines ply our waters. WHY?

We buy from other States \$75,000,000 worth of feed stuff annually. WHY?

According to estimates of the Farmers' Union it costs 12½ cents per pound to raise cotton and it sells for a less price. WHY?

We owe \$1,100,000,000 to parties outside the State and will have to borrow ten billion more to develop our resources and yet large insurance companies and other sources of cheap money are not doing business in Texas. WHY?

The Farmers' Union report that they are paying 8 and 10 per cent for money loaned on cotton in their warehouses, although cotton is the best security in the world. WHY?

Texas cattle are rated by the Federal Agricultural Department at \$14.75 per head and Illinois cattle at \$18.02 per head. WHY?

There is shipped into Texas 100 car loads of cured meats per week. WHY?

The Texas farmers haul \$1,200,000 of raw material per day to the foreign factory. WHY?

We raise between three and four million bales of cotton annually and manufacture only 40,000 bales. WHY?

The Railroad Commission of Texas values the railroad property at \$219,000,000, the Tax Commission at \$129,000,000 and the Tax Assessor at \$340,132,572. WHY?

If there is an enterprise that owes its success to the operation of the community, it is the local newspaper. Hence, there is not an enterprise where the benefits are more reciprocal.

Animal life is chiefly concerned by the occupation of feeding grounds; our aborigines gave first attention to their hunting grounds and national life is chiefly controlled by the desire to extend trade. The growth and development of all animal as well as vegetable life depends upon its ability to extend its feeding ground.

During the week before Christmas there went forward from Texas points more than 100 cars of mistletoe, 50 cars of holly-berry and evergreen leaves, over 500,000 turkeys and equally as many ducks, geese and chickens to help brighten the Christmas tables of the East and North. About 100,000 cedar Christmas trees were also shipped.

England, by her maritime power and her manufacturing industry, has made the whole world her feeding ground and until we build factories, we will be feeding for other states and nations. Every community should have factories to manufacture its raw products and if we are going to feed upon other countries, we must build powerful plants whose smoke stacks can be seen clear across the continent. We need big giants that can meet and conquer world forces and place goods made in Texas on the Markets of the world.

HAD IT EVER OCCURRED TO YOU?

Had it ever occurred to you that you had as well try to be a successful physician without attending a medical school, or a successful lawyer without attending a law school, or a successful minister without attending a theological school, as to be a successful banker or merchant or business man of any kind without first getting a practical business training? If you wanted to make a first class doctor, lawyer or minister, you would attend a university with a reputation. Why not use the same good judgement in selecting a business school in which to secure your training? The Tyler Commercial College of Tyler, Texas, is the business university of the South; it enrolls more students annually for Bookkeeping-Business Training, Shorthand, Typewriting, Telegraphy and Station Work than any other similar school in America. Its students have come from 36 different states; its graduates are holding the very best of positions in the leading cities of the United States.

If you will spend \$100 for tuition, board and books for a course of Shorthand and Typewriting or \$110 for Bookkeeping and Business Training or \$115 for Telegraphy and Station Work or better still, spend \$175.00 and complete any two of these courses, you will have made the best investment of your life. What young man or woman with grit and determination cannot raise this amount? Hundreds of students who borrowed every cent of the money to attend our school have found it the best venture of their lives; they were soon able to pay back the borrowed money, continue holding a job, or go into business for themselves, with assurance of success. If you always remain where you are you will always be what you are. More than 100 new students will enroll before this month closes. Why not you be among the number? You can enter any day and take up the work. For large free catalogue verifying all the above claims, fill in and mail.

Name.....
Address.....
Course Interested in.....

We Appreciate

The Enormous Patronage Given this House During 1911, and will Endeavor to Merit a Continuance of Same During the Year We are Just Entering. It is Our Aim to Deal Fairly and Sell the Best Quality of Goods at a Legitimate Profit.

Cotulla Merc. Co.

R. O. GOUGER, Manager

The onion crop in the Cotulla District is about all transplanted.

Why should big bets always be made in meat shop?



It's a Safe Bet
That no Shop
Holds Better Steaks
Than Ours!

We don't hold them long!
All wagers are quickly
Settled, and the Steaks
Promptly Delivered!
To the Pleased Winners!
You can bet on our Steaks
Every Time.

S. COTULLA.

Whatever happens don't become a sour old man or woman. Old age should be a cheerful period of life, when the lengthened shadows are softened by the setting sun—when quiet twilight steals on apace, soon to be followed by the long night of rest which remains to all living.

FOR SALE	
3-4 in. Galv. Pipe at	51-2c.
1 " " " "	8c.
11-4 " " " "	11c
11-2 " " " "	121-2c
2 " " " "	15c
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3 " " " "	35c

I. J. Castles
\$29.00
\$30.00
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Dr. R. L. GRAHAM

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COTULLA, TEXAS.

CLASSIFIED.

Want Land? Well, 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.

FOR SALE—At a bargain my 25 h. p. boiler and duplex pump.—MATT RUSSELL.

FOR SALE—Mules and horses at W. L. Crawford's, Dilley Texas.

FOR RENT: To Good tenant

acres well improved, black land farm, nine miles from City of San Antonio. 450 acres in cultivation, 50 acres pasture, large surface tank, good well water 4 houses, good barn. Address: Harry Landa, New Braunfels, Texas.

Anyone desiring Automobile supplies of any kind call at W. L. Crawford's, at Dilley, Texas.

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

FOR RENT OR SALE—380 acres 2 miles East of Cotulla, 60 acres in cultivation, 2 wells, will also rent same to a good party.—ADOLF HOLZ, New Braunfels, Texas.

FOR SALE—566 acres of good land at \$11.00 per acre, one third cash, balance on easy terms. 5 miles North of Woodward on the C. C. & U. R. R. and 9 miles West of Millett on the I. & G. N. Three miles from church and school. For further information address, F. S. Moffett, Millett, Texas.

HOW OLD PEOPLE

May Prolong Their Lives

At an advanced age waste is more rapid than repair. The organs act more slowly and less effectually than in youth. The circulation is poor, the blood thin and watery, the appetite poor and digestion weak.

We want to say to every aged person in this vicinity that Vinol, our delicious cod liver and iron tonic (without oil) will prolong life. It creates an appetite, aids digestion and makes good blood. In this natural manner Vinol repairs waste and replaces weakness with strength, giving new life to the worn system.

If people in this vicinity only realized how Vinol invigorates old people we would not be able to supply the demand.

Try a bottle of Vinol with the understanding that your money will be returned if it does not help you.

Ask the Farmer Who Has One

what wonders the Southwestern Telephone works for him. He will reply:

- 1 Sells my products
- 2 Gets best prices
- 3 Brings supplies
- 4 Protects the home
- 5 Helps the housewife
- 6 Increases profits
- 7 Pays for itself over and over

Seven cardinal reasons why you should be interested and send today for booklet.

The Southwestern Telegraph & Telephone Company
DALLAS, TEXAS

Local and Personal.

W. N. Lane was in Cotulla Monday from Millett.

R. G. Mevill returned Tuesday from San Antonio.

E. N. McCoy was up from Artesia last week.

Will Cotulla was up from the march to spend the Holidays.

H. B. Miller spent Christmas in San Antonio with relatives.

Roy Jennings of Laredo attended the dances here Christmas week.

Prof. R. A. Taylor spent Christmas week hunting near Crystal City.

Judge and Mrs. C. C. Thomas returned Monday from San Antonio.

E. W. Earnest and wife of Millett spent Christmas here with relatives.

E. L. Armstrong and family of Hebronville were here during the Holidays.

Miss Allee Dewitt returned from Corsicana Sunday, where she spent Christmas.

The New Year started in cloudy and ugly but just such weather as this country needs.

W. C. Russell went over to Fowlerton Sunday where he has a position on the Fowlerton Reporter.

Mrs. L. A. Kerr and children of San Antonio spent Christmas week here with Mrs. B. Wildenthal, and Mrs. L. W. Gaddis.

Willie Keck returned to Austin first of the week to resume his studies at the University. He spent the Holidays at home.

F. A. Franklin returned Sunday from Corpus Christi. He says a great deal of rain has fallen in that part of the State.

Visiting Cards at this office.

E. E. Scoggins, W. A. Tarver, Frank and Ray Keck and Sam Johns spent Christmas week deer hunting.

Miss Zola Posey and sister, Miss Winnie of Martindale spent part of the holidays in Cotulla, guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Binkley.

A large number of people came in from the country and neighboring towns to attend the Married Men's New Year Ball Monday night.

L. C. Coovert was in town from Woodward Tuesday. He says prospects are fine for a good crop year. A fine season is in the ground.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Wildenthal of Carrizo Springs were in Cotulla during the holidays visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. Wildenthal.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Walker and Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Walker came down from San Antonio last week and are spending a couple of weeks at the Bermuda Farm.

B. J. Yowell has finished a modern farm home for W. A. Kerr, twelve miles down the river. Mr. Kerr and family moved from town to their new place last week.

Chas. P. Wright of Mission spent a portion of the holidays in Cotulla. Mr. Wright is in the Men's Furnishings business at Mission and reports prosperous conditions in that section.

Rev. J. M. Lynn went to Tilden Christmas week to unite in marriage Miss Myrtle Tisdale and Mr. W. A. Darby. Miss Tisdale has many friends in Cotulla who wish her much happiness.

Mrs. Chas. E. Neal was called to Caldwell just before Christmas to the bedside of her only son who was stricken with paralysis. She is still there. Mr. Neal had word from her this week that her father was in a very serious condition.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Miller rived from Canada the day before Christmas. Their friends here were glad to see them in Cotulla again. They will be here all the winter.

Christmas and New Year's nights the boys played many pranks such as is usually done at Hallow'een. Wagons, buggies were scattered all over town; signs were removed from their positions and placed in other parts of town.

W. H. Johns, H. Neal and the Editor spent Christmas week on a deer hunt. If the shots on the first two nimrod's guns hadn't been crooked, no doubt the old bucks would have sufficed, but they were left unharmed. The editor was accused of confiscating the entire supply of "luck."

Joints that ache, muscles that are drawn or contracted should be treated with BALLARD'S SNOW LINIMENT. It penetrates to the spot where it is needed and relieves suffering. Price 25c 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by Horger & Windrow.

We have just a few women in our community who talk much about heaven at church, and much about their neighbors on the streets. Just give your neighbor a rest during 1912, and see if you do not enjoy the year better.

A good remedy for a bad cough is BALLARD'S HOREHOUND SYRUP. It heals the lungs and quiets irritation. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by Horger and Windrow.

Ask favors where you spend your money, is the wording of a sign gotten out by a large stationary house. It is a good rule too, and one that cannot get a just kick from anyone. If you buy your groceries at home, you buy your dry goods from a catalogue house don't go to the dry goods man in your town and ask favors of him, and when you send your printing away from home send away for newspaper favors.


Ragged wounds are painful and cause much annoyance. If not kept clean they fester and become running sores. Ballard's Snow Liniment is an antiseptic healing remedy for such cases. Apply it at night before going to bed and cover it with a cotton cloth bandage. It heals in a few days. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by Horger & Windrow.

The pioneer stage of farming is about over. Another generation will see the last of the free land snapped up. The younger men among us will find land values increased during their day in proportion to the dearth of land and increase of demand. Idle acres will slowly come into use. Wild-cat speculation will gradually sober down. Time will bring about the adjustment of the type of farming to the soil and market conditions of the locality.

The liver loses its activity at times and needs help. Herbine is an affective liver stimulant. It also purifies the bowels, strengthens digestion and restores strength, vigor and cheerful spirits. Price 50c. Sold by Horger & Windrow.

Good roads will tend to check the flow of population into the cities and towns and accelerate the movement "back to the farm."

Heartburn, indigestion or distress of the stomach is instantly relieved by Herbine. It forces the badly digested food out of the body and restores tone in the stomach and bowels. Price 50c. Sold by Horger & Windrow.



A Note To You.
Cotulla, Texas, Jan. 6th, 1912.

Yes, there is no doubt that we have just the article you were talking about, and without knowing just what it was we will guarantee the quality and price to be right.

Our stock is large and we seldom have calls for articles we can't supply, unless it be something quite out of the ordinary, in which case we can procure it in a jiffy. If its known to be a good thing we have it here.

Yours truly,
Horger & Windrow.

NARROWLY ESCAPE DEATH IN CAVE IN.

While working in a pit in which was located the pump of the irrigation plant on the Lake Grove Farm, J. H. Daniel, one of the owners of the farm, and a Mexican laborer came near meeting death Wednesday evening Dec. 27th. The two were making some repairs in the pit which is about fifteen feet deep when a cavein occurred catching both of them. Fortunately some planks held the dirt off the Mexican and he was not injured to any extent, but young Daniel was covered by an immense lot of dirt. A Mexican happened up just at the time of the accident and gave the alarm to Lee Daniel who was near, and the two rescued the unfortunate men in a brief time. One clod of dirt was lying directly on Daniel's head that required the strength of two men to lift off. When taken out breathing had ceased and he was black in the face and down to his waist. The presence mind of Lee was all that saved his life. He began working his brother's arms and there was a gasp, and breathing restored. Physicians were summoned and they worked heroically all night. Just before daylight consciousness was restored. No bones were broken and Mr. Daniel is now able to be out after his harrowing experience.

The accident caused considerable excitement in town, as it was first reported that young Daniel was killed outright.

There has been more real agricultural progress in the generation in which we are living than in any other period of equal duration since the dawn of history.

If you want a good Fire Insurance Policy see C. E. Manly. RETURNS AFTER 13 YEARS ABSENCE.

W. H. "Bill" Evetts as the boys used to know him as a Texas ranger, was among the arrivals from the North Saturday. Thirteen years ago he left Cotulla for the west, and since that time he has been in all the states to the Pacific coast and the last three years has been located in the province of Alberta, Canada. He says that is the finest cattle country in the world, some winters stock going through the season without shelter, and steers grow to weigh a ton. In the early days "Bill" was Sergeant of the rangers and had many experiences with the "bad men" of this section, rendering efficient services to the Lone Star State. Mr. Evetts was a pleasant caller at the RECORD office Tuesday. He stated he would be here probably a couple of months.

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS

This is to notify you that a meeting of the stockholders of The Stockmens National Bank will be held at its office in Cotulla, Texas, Tuesday, January 9th, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of electing Directors for the ensuing year, and transacting any other business that may come up at said meeting.

L. A. KERR, President.

SECOND NOTICE.

I will kindly ask those who owe me for medical services, to come and pay me, or I will be forced to see you. Please do not wait for the third Notice.

L. S. Johnston M. D.

No outside or foreign paper can possibly have claims upon you until your duty is discharged to the local journal. Of him who says he can get a city paper much larger than his own local journal for the same amount of money we would inquire. Do the city papers say anything about your country, its climate, water, springs, healthfulness, soil product, stock-raising, mills, minerals, schools, churches, roads, bridges and or other improvements? Nothing. Do they mention your public meeting, your town and county news, and the other thousand and one matters of interest which your home paper publishes without pay? Not much. Do they ever say a word, gratis, calculated to draw to your town or county and aid in bringing in immigrants and developing the wealth of your community? Not a line. And yet there are man who take such contracted views of the matter that unless they get as many square inches of reading matter in their own county paper as they do in a city paper they think they are not getting the worth on their money.

DOCTORS AFRAID TO GIVE CALOMEL.

AFTER-EFFECTS UNCERTAIN AND OFTEN DANGEROUS. DODSON'S LIVER-TONE A MILD MEDICINE, TAKES ITS PLACE

The use of calomel has been stopped in thousands of homes. Dodson's Liver-Tone, a pleasant, vegetable liver tonic that is a perfect substitute for calomel in curing constipation and biliousness, is taken instead. Dodson's Liver-Tone is absolute-harmless and its use is not followed by nausea and another attack of constipation as often happens after taking calomel. Gaddis' Pharmacy drug store, has sold so much Dodson's Liver-Tone and it has been so satisfactory wherever taken, that they guarantee to give any person his money back if he does not find it a perfect substitute for calomel. No restriction of habits or diet is necessary.

Our young men who wish to succeed in business must not spend their time and money in simply having a good time. They must not be discontented with our little city and think they are too big for it. The right way to get into a larger place is to outgrow the one you are in. Grow until it becomes too small to hold you any longer. Some of the young men who now think they fit better in a much smaller one.

MILLETT NOTES.

Millett, Texas, Jan. 3-The New Year has opened up wet and with a fine season in the ground. Prospects for a good crop year are better than they have been for many years and a large acreage will be planted in cotton.

Mr. Wm. Held, one of our most popular farmers, has just gotten located in his new home near town. He has been very busy for some time, making improvements such as building barns and other outbuildings. Through the courtesy of Mr. Butler, he was helped to a great extent by carrying lumber, nails and material to Mr. Held. Mr. Held, we think would make a very successful contractor and builder. We are also glad to say that after several unsuccessful attempts of Mr. Butler to put the phone into new place, Mr. Held was very prompt in locating the trouble and giving all parties on the line better service than they have ever had in the past, and we wish to say that anyone who is going to put in a phone, or having trouble with their phone, Mr. Held will be only too glad to render them his entire service. We think he will make good in the telephone business.

L. S. JOHNSTON

Physician and Surgeon

Office at Horger & Windrow's Drugstore.
Attention to Surgery and Diseases of Women.
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.

WHY NOT BUY AN AN IRRIGATED FARM?

We are selling the BLACK RANCH in farms from Ten Acres up, and now is your chance to get a farm in one of the best Irrigation districts in Southwest Texas. The Black Ranch has always been considered one of the best tracts of land in this part of the country. This land will be irrigated from the River and artesian wells. We are building a large cement dam across the river which will furnish a large body of water and will irrigate thousands of acres of land. Parties buying this land will secure a lifetime water right in this dam. The prices range from Thirty dollars to One Hundred Dollars per acre. We will put down well or establish pumping plant and pipe line if purchaser so desires. Write or inquire for particulars.

Co-Operative Land Company
Cotulla, Texas, or 225 Gunter Bldg. San Antonio, Texas.

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

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

COTULLA STATE BANK
GUARANTY FUND BANK
Your Business Solicited. Cotulla, Texas.

New Years In Scotland

A. Ireland Robertson



THE stern, Calvinistic Puritanism of Scotland has doubtless to answer for some idiosyncrasies of the people. While it produced heroes and martyrs, men of unwavering probity and dauntless courage whose rigid adherence to their convictions compels respect, it was also responsible for a certain narrowness of vision and for intolerance in some directions. To these less estimable characteristics Scotland owed the doubtful distinction which she enjoyed till within the past few years of being the only Christian country in the world in which the greatest of the Christian festivals was ignored. Ignored it was, absolutely. Christian observances and Christmas festivities were anathema to the true-blue Scot of a generation ago. Not, be it noted, because he objected to mirth and joviality in themselves. Those who imagine that the old life of Scotland from year's end to year's end was dull, gray and colorless make a profound mistake. The observance of Christmas was ignored because it offended the religious susceptibilities of the Scot.

Even yet non-observance of Christmas must, in truth, be reckoned among the peculiarities of Scotland. A better, kinder and more tolerant spirit exists, but the old feeling is not quite dead. Moreover national customs and the usages of centuries are not to be changed quickly. Christmas observance in Scotland is, at the best, only in its infancy.

It is when Christmas festivities have come to an end, and roast turkey, goose, plum pudding and mince pies are but memories (more or less pleasant), that Scotland enters upon her great annual saturnalia. From time immemorial boisterous, and in many cases bacchanalian revelry has been associated with the close of the old and the opening of the new year. Formerly the period was distinguished by the significant title of "The Daft Days." The name was given more particularly to the season between Hogmanay (the last day of the year) and Hantsel Monday (the first Monday after New Year's day), but, like the generosity which characterized it, the time was not strictly limited.

The name indicates very expressively the mirth, fun and uproarious joviality of the period and the irresponsibility of the revelers. While the Daft Days have now been shorn of some of their glory, much of the spirit remains. And although it is still, as it has been in the past, associated with foolish errors of judgment, it is, on the whole, a spirit to be cherished. It is a spirit of good will, of generosity and of hospitality. It is the Spirit of Christmas—a trifle belated. The New Year in Scotland sees the union of sundered households. Now is the time when

One of the most common rhymes was the following brief couplet. Sometimes it was tacked on to one or other of those already given:

"Our feet's cauld, oor shoon's thin,
Gie's a piece an' let's rin."
Another version has it:
"Gie's oor cakes, and let's rin."
Still another old greeting is:
"Hogmanay,
Trolloday,
Gie's o' your white bread, an' name o' your gey."

There are many others; the children in some places sing a long ditty.

A Hogmanay custom of a very curious kind is peculiar to certain parts of the highlands. Young and old in the district gather at the house of some substantial farmer, and one of the stoutest of the company drags the dried hide of a cow round the house behind him, three times. The rest follow, beating the hide with sticks and singing the following extraordinary rhyme:

"Hogmanay, yellow bag,
Beat the skin,
Carlin in neuk, earlin in kirk,
Carlin ben at the fire,
Spit in her two eyes, spit in her stomach,
Hogmanay."

This is supposed to have something to do with warding off fairy spells, the evil eye and the effect of witchcraft generally. After com-



"At Wemyss, a Curious New Year Game, Known as Yettlins, Has Been Played Since Time Immemorial."

pleting the third round the company halt at the door and each person proceeds in a rough rhyme, more or less extemporized, to extol the hospitality of the owner of the house, upon which all are regaled with bread and butter, cheese and whisky. But the strange performance has an equally curious sequel. Before leaving the house one of the visitors, having solemnly burned the breast part of the skin of a sheep, puts it to the nose of everyone that he or she may smell it. There is no difficulty in doing so! It may not be nice, but as a protection against witchcraft it is infallible. It is also said to protect from infection.

In Carlisle—yes, I know Carlisle is not in Scotland, but it is so close to the border that I am not traveling very wide of my subject in mentioning a custom there. In Carlisle for weeks before the New Year householders are serenaded by boys who seek to entertain them with an odd mixture of the comic and the religious, generally winding up with a refrain after this fashion:

"If you cannot spare a penny,
You can spare a halfpenny;
And if you haven't a halfpenny,
God bless you."

The poetry halts badly, but the concluding sentiment is excellent.

In Elginshire and some other parts in the north there was a curious ditty called "The Thiggars' Chant," which was sung by a band of young persons who visited a number of houses on New Year's Day. It begins:

"The guld New Year is noo begun,
Besouthen, besouthen,
An' a' the beggars begin to run,
An' awa' by southern toon."

The guildwife is appealed to "be nae sweir" to deal her "fordeils to the purr," and she is also warned that if she has plenty and will not give anything "the dell will get ye when ye dee." Even were she disinclined to be generous such a threat would, of course, compel hospitality. The party is invited to enter:

"Come in, come ben, you're welcome here,
Besouthen, besouthen;
Ye'll get a share o' oor New Year cheer,
An' awa' by southern toon."

Hogmanay was the chief night for the performances of the players of gysards, or guldards, although they did not confine themselves to that evening, the "season" continuing right through the Daft Days. In places in which guldung still goes on, the performances, however, are nearly always on the evening of Hogmanay. The gulsers are masquers, and their drama bears some resemblance to the old Twelfth Night mummings in England, and, like it, is believed to be a relic of the mystery plays.

The versions found in different parts of the country are not identical, but they bear a certain family resemblance to each other. The dressing was not by rule, but was entirely dependent on the available "wardrobe." Sometimes the boys performers donned shirts which had belonged to their fathers, adorned their heads with paper caps, and had brilliant sashes round their waists in which were hung swords of lath, or metal if they could be obtained. The most simple form of gulsing was that in which two boys sang while a third, who was dressed as a girl, and known as Bessie, engaged in a number of antics.

But a more ambitious form was that of the Galashans, or Galashans, or Galoshens—the name varies. The Galashans wore hideous masks, paper caps, and such odd garments as



"Not Because We Object to Mirth and Joviality in Themselves."

they were able to get hold of. One of them announced himself thus:

"Galashan, Galashan,
Galas,
Swor, I hope to be my bid,
I hope to be in the game."
To which another promptly and fiercely retorted:

"The game, sir, the game, sir,
Is not with your power,
I'll cut you down in inches
In less than half an hour."

A terrific battle ensued, and at last one of the performers was "cut down." A doctor was called for, and the "cut" entered a boy clad in a dark suit and a battered tall hat, carrying a bag supposed to contain the implements of his profession. He announced himself as:

"Dr. Brown,
The very best doctor in all the town."
After a number of antics, including the comic administration of pills from a huge box, the "dead man" was restored to life. Then "Bessie" went round with a money-box.

It is customary in Scotland to "sit out" the old year. In the towns the custom dates from time immemorial, but in the country it was long considered unlucky to be out of bed when the new year was ushered in. Early in the evening the children were washed and put to bed. An oat cake known as a bannock, was baked for each, and great care had to be taken in the process of baking, for a child whose bannock was broken while being fired would not survive the following year. At half-past eleven the senior went to bed, but before retiring they covered the fire and carefully swept up the hearth, carrying out of the house every particle of ash. An anxious eye was kept on the fire, however, for to have allowed it to expire before the new year began would have been unlucky.

But it was different in the towns. Then, as now, the streets were crowded at twelve o'clock at night in Hogmanay. It has been said that a generation ago the streets were

busier at midnight on Hogmanay than at mid-day. A vast crowd still gathers every year at the Tron Kirk in Edinburgh, waiting till twelve o'clock strikes. A similar gathering is found at the town house or principal church in many other towns. In some places the bells are rung. In Dundee the advent of the new year is announced by the boom of the time gun.

Immediately the clock strikes twelve the crowds melt as by magic. Everybody rushes off to be "first-foot" to some of his friends. Formerly the first-footers carried a spiced bowl of wassail, a mixture composed of hot spiced ale, with a dash of whisky in it, and sometimes sugar and other ingredients. The concoction was known in Scotland as the "hot pint." In these days a bottle of whisky is carried.

No "first-foot" must enter a house "empty-handed." Of course the whisky bottle prevents any calamity happening on this score. The personality of the "first-foot," however, counts for much. It is of vital importance to have a lucky "first-foot," and fortunately there are many marks to distinguish the lucky from the unlucky. There are still persons to be found who would as soon admit his Satanic majesty as their first visitor for the year as an unlucky "first-foot." In some places the "first-foot" must be a bachelor, but this is not a common restriction. Among those who are to be reckoned lucky as a "first-foot" are clergymen, persons who spread out their feet, persons who were born feet first, persons noted for kindness, a sweetheart, etc. A horse is a lucky "first-foot." So is a hen. Among those who are unlucky in the role of "first-foot" we find associated persons with flat feet, thieves, persons who walk with their toes turned in, deformed persons, persons whose eyebrows meet, the hangman, the grave digger and (tell it not among members of the Women's Social and Political Union, whisper it not in the ears of members of the Women's League of Freedom) women generally. A pig is an unlucky "first-foot," and so is a hare. Perhaps this may be useful information to some readers.

On New Year's day, and still more frequently on Hantsel Monday, there used to be popular shooting matches or Wapinschaws. But difficulties with regard to the gun tax have ruined these.

Hantsel Monday, as I have already mentioned, is the first Monday after New Year's day. It was so called because on this day servants, children and friends were presented with their hantsel—a generic term for gifts in money or kind. In the towns Christmas boxes are still given, but in the country the thing is the same—the only difference being in the name.

At Wemyss, on the Fifeshire shore of the Firth of Forth, a curious New Year game, known as Yettlins, has been played since time immemorial. It appears to be peculiar to the locality. The play takes place over a portion of the shore called the Skelleys. The name in-



"A Child Whose Bannock Was Broken While It Was Being Fired Would Not Survive the Following Year."

dicates the nature of the place, for Skelleys is an old Scots word used to describe a stretch of flat rocks of a shelving formation. The course, if such it can be called, is about a mile end is a goal marked by a huge boulder. The yettlins, which give their name to the game, are balls of cast iron, about two and one-half inches in diameter and weighing about a pound and a half. Each player has a ball, and the object of the game is by repeated throws to cover the distance between the goals. The one who reaches the goal in fewest throws scores a "hail," and a certain number of hails constitute a game. The yettlins go at immense speed when it is thrown, and the delivery is pretty high.

Another very remarkable local custom connected with the New Year is the burning of the clavie. It takes place in the little village of Burghhead, on the southern shore of the Moray Firth, a few miles north of Elgin, and is quite unique. The ceremony is held invariably on New Year's eve old style. The clavie, which is built according to regulations rigidly fixed by ancient custom, consists of half an archangel tar barrel supported on a stout pole. It is packed with wood, which is piled up a foot above the brim, after which tar is poured over it copiously. Into a space which has been left in the center a piece of turf is put, it being imperative that no match should be employed. While the flame is gathering strength the crowd gives three cheers for the king, the provost, the town, the harbor and the railway. Then a stalwart fisherman seizes the blazing clavie and carries it off. As soon as he reaches the junction of two streets he is relieved, and in this way the clavie is carried round the town. At every street corner the bearer is changed. There is keen competition for the honor of carrying the clavie, but it is no light task. Not only is it a heavy burden, but the bearer runs some risk of being scalded by the boiling tar which bubbles and drops. Moreover, it is imperative on the bearer to run, in spite of the fact that a stumble implies his own death during the year and misfortune to the town.

YOUNG WOMAN BULLFIGHTER

Senorita Terera Vies With Men of Mexico in Playing With Death in the Arena.

Mexico City.—Senorita Terera, the woman bullfighter, has for many years been something of a character about this city. The fighting of bulls is the first passion of the ponies of Spanish blood and the great arena in Mexico City is such as to make any other place of amusement the world around look to its honors, for in it may be seated 100,000 people and every seat



Senorita Terera.

looks directly into the bull ring. Here the Senorita Terera has met many a wild and longhorned bull from the mountains and played with death between his horns. The secret of bullfighting lies in self control, for the successful fighter must stand still until the bull is within an arm's reach before beginning the leap to one side. If this movement is made too soon the animal has time to change its course and may overtake and dispatch the bullfighter. Senorita Terera has

vied with the men of Mexico for years in this dangerous amusement and is still alive to regret that she is not

more successful. The bull fight was once a popular ancient Greece and Rome and was introduced by the Moors into Spain from whence it passed to the Spanish colonies throughout the world. The bull fight is held in an arena of more or less magnificence. The bulls are turned out one by one with many forms of pomp and ceremonial where they are assailed, first by horsemen, picadores, who attack them with the lance; second, by banderilleros armed with sharp pointed darts and flags; and, third, by the matador, who with the sword gives the coup de grace to the tortured bull, sheathing the blade with one sure thrust up to the hit in the body of the bull just at the juncture of the neck and spine. Some times more than a score of bulls are killed at one entertainment. In Spanish countries the bull fighter is a popular hero.

WILL LIVE IN A HOUSEBOAT

Mr. and Mrs. Hopkins of New York and Their Baby to Thus Spend the Winter.

New York.—While other babies are taking chances with croup and influenza in the north this winter, little John Randolph Hopkins will be enjoying life cruising about Florida inland waters in a houseboat. Of course his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Hopkins, will be with him, so that there will be little chance of his

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Mr. and Mrs. Hopkins and Baby.

falling overboard and becoming a free lunch for a hungry alligator. John Randolph Hopkins is a very lucky youngster. He is worth \$5,000,000 in his own right, a tidy sum of which he will become possessed when he reaches twenty-one. Probably by that time the fortune will have doubled or trebled.

While ordinary children must get their pleasure from rag dolls and Teddy bears, young John Randolph Hopkins has the advantage of a real live menagerie which his father maintains on the roof of his Fifth avenue mansion in this city. The live Teddy bears, however, will not go to Florida; they have been sent to the Hopkins country home at Irvington.

The Old Year and the New

Twelve strikes, and the bells are tolling.
For the dying year is dead,
With its failures and successes,
The old year has swiftly sped.

Hark! the bells are chiming, chiming
A peal for the dawning year,
Hope, with bright wings, rainbow tinted,
Softly whispers in our ear:

"Give the newborn year a greeting,
Pray that we may act aright,
Helping others, and for others
In life's battle let us fight."

May the New Year bring a blessing
On all men, afar and near;
Peace, and Love, and Hope be with us
In the dawning, glad New Year.

—R. A. Lea.



"Immediately the clock strikes 12 everybody rushes off to be 'first-foot' to some of his friends."

sons and daughters who have gone forth to the battle of life return to the old home and the old hearth; when ancient feuds are healed; when friends abroad are remembered with love and friends at home entertained. It is a spirit of generous hospitality which, as the year draws to a close, leads the guildman and the guildwife to lay in their kebeck (a cheese), and a stock of shortbread, currant bun and other indigestible luxuries.

The first and, in most parts of Scotland, the greatest of the Daft Days was Hogmanay. Lexicographers have puzzled greatly over this term, and many guesses have been made as to its derivation and origin. It is said by some to come from the Scandinavian hogg-natt, hogg-nat, or hogg-natt, while others, perhaps the majority, hold that it comes from the French. The opening words of an old Scots ditty, "Hogmanay, Trolloday," are supposed to be a corruption of Homme est ne—Trois Rois la. And Hogmanay is also said to be derived from Au gui l'annee—A cry used by boys and girls in some parts of France when visiting houses on the last day of the year. Jameson, the great authority on the Scots language, gives a big selection of derivations, and a writer who quotes several observes very ingeniously that "the reader may select for himself that which he considers the most probable."

It used to be customary in Scotland, and is still in some places, for bands of children to visit the houses of the well-to-do on the last day of the year for the purpose of receiving a "Hogmanay piece." The "piece" consists sometimes of oatmeal cake and cheese, but more frequently of richer dainties such as shortbread. It is not regarded by either givers or recipients as a dole; it is a hospitable gift in recognition of the season. Rhymes are recited by the children, but these vary in different localities. One which is still in use in Aberdeenshire and the north of Scotland runs thus:

"Get ye, guildwife an' shak' your feathers,
An' glama think that we are beggars;
For we are bairns come out to play;
Get us an' gie's oor Hogmanay."

NEVER COUNTED THE GIRLS

Prince's Answer to Question Typical of Life in the Countries of the Orient.

The big punkah flopped and flagged between the columns, as we sat and talked. Mem Sahib, who was born in the Caucasus and Georgian and Circassian dignitaries, and so had a happy way with Oriental princes, took us all back by suddenly asking the good prince how many brothers he had.

"I am afraid I must ask my secretary," the secretary replied, with dignity. "Your highness had a hundred and nineteen brothers."

BURNING ITCH WAS CURED

I deem it my duty to tell about a cure that the Cuticura Soap and Ointment have made on myself. My trouble began in splashes breaking out right in the edge of my hair on the forehead, and spread over the front part of the top of my head from ear to ear, and over my ears which caused a most fearful burning itch, or eczema.

For three years I had this terrible burning itch on my forehead and scalp. I tried our family doctor and he failed to cure it. Then I tried the Cuticura Soap and Ointment and used them for two months with the result of a complete cure.

My scalp itched so much that I had to suffer with it for the past few years. My hair fell out in spots all over my head. My scalp started to trouble me with sores, then the sores healed up, and crusts formed on the top. Then the hair fell out and left me three bald spots the size of a half dollar.

I will say that I have been suffering with an itching on my scalp for the past few years. My hair fell out in spots all over my head. My scalp started to trouble me with sores, then the sores healed up, and crusts formed on the top. Then the hair fell out and left me three bald spots the size of a half dollar.

Justly Punished. "Why have you discharged Richards?" Do you think because he has reached the age of forty-five that he is no longer useful?

More. First Kid—My papa's got so much money he don't know how to spend it. Second Kid—That's nothing. My papa's got so much money that mamma can't even spend it.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Do not grip.

ARE YOU WORRIED about the unhealthy condition of your stomach, liver and bowels? If so, you only make matters worse. Just get a bottle of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters today and watch results. Your stomach will be toned and strengthened, your liver become active and bowels regular. Then good health is yours. A trial will convince you.

CRAWFORD'S CRAWFORD—Old, reliable, best quality agents. Cause in Children County Texas. Land fertile, no negroes, no mosquitoes, no chills, no chiggers, good climate, good society, good schools and churches. Good prices and terms on land. Write us. Children, Texas.

PISO'S will immediately relieve COUGHS & COLDS

FATE'S FATAL TREAD

Tragedy Which Has Followed the Parnell Family.

Irish Leader Only One of Several of His House Whose Lights Went Out in Storm and Sorrow.

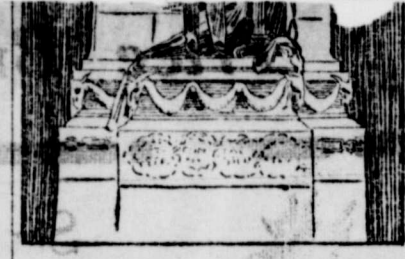
Dublin, Ireland.—Whatever may be the fate of Ireland's struggle for autonomy, whether it is to go on another century through strife and tragedy, or end within the present generation in triumph and glory, the name of the great leader who detached the Irish people from revolutionary methods and moored them to constitutional agitation as the surest method of regaining their rights, will ever be held in reverence.

It was the fate of Charles Stewart Parnell to die too soon—before the seeds he had sown began to bear their full fruition; and in the pathetic closing of his career there is a reflection of the fate that has overshadowed the history of the family of the Parnells and enveloped it with tragic interest.

The greatness of the family seemed to have reached its zenith in the splendid career of Charles Stewart Parnell when a cloud, black and impenetrable, encompassed its fortunes and overwhelmed it with gloom and disaster.

It became known as a "doomed house" and, in spite of or because of the exceptional talents of its gifted members, events, starting in their tragical occurrence, swiftly showed that the epithet was prophetic.

Parnell was named after his maternal grandfather, Rear Admiral Charles Stewart, who had served 70 years in the United States navy, had risen from cabin boy to the command of the famous Constitution in her palmiest days and who was to be ever afterwards known as "Old Consides."



Monument to Parnell.

colleagues whose way was not his, passed away, countless and confident to the end that he would yet regain his former power.

This was not the first foreshadowing of the tragic doom which fate was preparing for this unhappy house. Parnell's sister, Fanny, a beautiful woman and a gifted poetess, one morning was found dead in her bed. Another unhappy sister died in obscure circumstances in Paris.

The mother's fate was terrifying in its horror and brought poignantly home to the imaginative Irish people a knowledge of the disastrous and inexorable destiny which enveloped the Parnells. She fell into the grate one day and was burned so severely that, in a short while, she succumbed.

The full tale is not yet told. Anna Parnell, the best known sister of the fated leader, was a consummate politician and a most courageous fighter in her brother's battles. After a complete disappearance of many years it came to the knowledge of some of the Irish members of parliament that the one time happy and beautiful Irish woman was starving in a miserable little room in the parthos of the great city of London. Death came to her one stormy day in the neighboring sea, ending her troubles and closing another chapter in the mournful history of the Parnells.

A simple iron cross, six feet high, marks the grave of Parnell in Glasnevin cemetery. The splendid national monument outside the Rotunda, at the top of O'Connell street, Dublin, which was recently unveiled by John Redmond, forms a worthy memorial to the dead chief and a reminder to his countrymen of his inestimable services to Ireland. The monument is a triangular obelisk of Shantalla granite, 67 feet high, and crowned with a bronze tripod eight feet high. The base rests on a platform 26 feet in diameter in which is inlaid a large trefoil of Harma granite.

The bronze statue of Parnell, eight feet high stands on a projecting pedestal nine feet above the street and round the base are inlaid plaques with the names of the provinces and counties of Ireland. Bronze torches ornament the three angles



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.

OXIDINE

—a bottle proves. The specific for Malaria, Chills and Fever and all diseases due to disorders of liver, stomach, bowels and kidneys.

50c. At Your Druggists THE BERNERS DRUG CO., WACO, TEXAS.



Judge—Don't you know that you should try and make your married life pleasant, like our first parents? Adam never quarreled with Eve.

Prisoner—Dat's berry true, jedgo, but yo' see Adam didn't have no mother-in-law.

Course in Kindness. We believe that there should be a course in the public schools, all grades, devoted to humanity—kindness; the rights of four-footed and feathered flocks.

We are improving slowly. We lay the maples in our most crowded districts. Birds that for years sought the depths of the forests now rear their young within hearing of the roar of the street cars. In some subtle way they know that their chances for protection have been increased, claims the Cincinnati Post. They do not know that kindness is being taught and brutality discouraged in countless homes.

Yes, we are improving, but we want the world to move faster—and we plead for school education that will teach the coming generation to be kind to animals and all birds.

Money Saved Is Money Made. Dr. Wm. Self, of Webster, N. C., an old practitioner of medicine, tells us that after many years' experience in medicine he finds it money saved to his patients to use Taylor's Cherokee Remedy for coughs, colds and consumption, Whooping Cough, etc. At druggists, 25c, 50c, and \$1.00 a bottle.

Storm Note. Little Harold Hildeski looked out of the window at the snowstorm last Monday morning and exclaimed, "Oh, look at the buster!"—Newark News.

India's Garrison. India isarrisoned by 319,000 men, whose duty is to protect a territory of 1,773,000 square miles.

TO DRIVE OUT MALARIA AND RELIEVE THE SYSTEM. Take the old standard GUNN'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. You know what you are taking. The formula is plain printed on every bottle, showing it is simple Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form, and the most effective tonic for grown people and children, 40 cents.

In after years a woman may be sorry she married the man in the case, but she's always glad that "that other woman" didn't get him.

The Chicago Fire could have been prevented with one pail of water, but the water was not handy. Keep a bottle of Hamlin's Wizard Oil handy and prevent the fiery pains of inflammation.

Mechanical kisses are the kind women give each other.

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

Most women like the villain better than the hero.

NO COMPLIMENTARY.



Margate.—You are accused of having kissed this lady. What have you to say in your defense? Prison.—Nothing, looking at the woman—I was drunk and deserve to be punished.

Saving Farmer. A man with New England knitt town recollections says that one Yankee stockkeeper used to pull a pig in two to make the pound weight balance to a hair.

This same man was also a road contractor and had to provide lunch, to be eaten by the wayside by the farmers who gave their time to the county two or three days a year.

There was considerable kicking about the lunch, especially the bread and butter. "I always knew old man Jones was pretty tight," said one farmer, "and I know that butter is scarce and high, but I don't think he cut bread with a greasy knife."

He Was the Man. A young New Haven man, returning home on a health trip to Colorado, told his father about buying a silver mine for \$3,000. "I knew they'd rope you in," exclaimed the old man. "So you was ass enough to buy a mining mine."

Yes, but I didn't lose anything. I formed a company, and sold half the stock to a Connecticut man for \$7,000.

"You did," gasped the old man as he turned white. "I'll bet I'm the one you bought it from."

"I know you are," replied the other, the young man as he crossed his legs and tried to appear very much at home.

Danger. Edmund Lamy the skating champion, said the other day at Saranac Lake "Skating on this ice is very very dangerous. I heard two sisters—daughters of an aged millionaire widower—talking the other day about it."

"Did you hear about poor pa's herem?" the first sister said. "That beautiful young chorus girl, Tottie Tights, brung in the ice this morning."

"Second sister" lit her lip. "Well," she said, "How dreadful! Now we'll have to rescue pa."

Shakespeare Footnote. Ole Johnny Lize was dusting the southern woman's drawing room. She came to a small bronze bust of Shakespeare and began carefully going over him with her rag.

"Mis' Juliet, chile, who am dis yere gemmum?" "That is Shakespeare, Lize, a wonderful poet who died centuries ago."

"Dat him, missy? Lor, I see done hyear of Mistah Shakespeare a lot ob times. Ever'body seems to know him. Deed, I done hyear so much 'bout him dat I allas thought he was a white gemmum."

Unwritten Law. According to the Standard Dictionary, the unwritten law is a rule or custom established by general usage, etc. The unwritten law, as the form recently has come into use, is the assumed or supposed right of a person to punish even with death the author of a gross wrong committed against a member of his family. Courts do not countenance it, but justices frequently act upon it, and several instances have occurred within recent years in which persons accused of homicide have been acquitted.

Pantomime Code. James T. Fields of the firm of Ticknor & Fields wore a howling beard, as many men of his time did. He was scrupulous in the care of it, and in the main married it at the table with salt.

His wife was always on watch for him, when they went out to dinner. They had a pantomime code, a few expressive spoken signals. Should a bread crumb catch in the floss Mrs. Fields would say: "My dear, there's a gazelle in the garden."

To Be Sure. "I wonder why it is that show girls look down on ordinary chorus girls." "Well, perhaps one reason why they do so is that they are nearly always taller."

Irrigation projects are receiving the serious attention of the government of Brazil.

900 DROPS CASTORIA ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT 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

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of J. C. FLETCHER In Use For Over Thirty Years CASTORIA

From Nature's Garden NATURE IS THE HOME OF EVERY INGREDIENT OF GRANDMA'S TEA GRANDMA'S TEA is a Nature's Remedy; it acts mildly and surely, in harmony with nature. GRANDMA'S TEA purifies the blood—pure blood means a rosy complexion. GRANDMA'S TEA cures constipation and all irregularities of the bowels. GRANDMA'S TEA is prescribed by doctors in every case where indigestion, weak stomach and a torpid liver are indicated. AT ALL DRUGGISTS, 25c.

MR. HENPECK'S VIEWS. Mr. Koyno (a financier)—Are you in favor of short-term bonds? Mr. Henpeck—Government bonds, no; matrimonial bonds, yes.

10 ACRES ARE AS GOOD AS 40 ACRES If you fertilize with Sign of Quality "BULL DOG" BRANDS FERTILIZER Don't take our word for it, but try it yourself and be convinced. Write for free Pocket Memorandum Book showing the guaranteed analysis of all "BULL DOG" Brands, and also giving testimonials of a few of the users of our goods.

The First Thing. The schoolmaster said: "You are very slow, George. Now, if you don't answer the next question in ten minutes, I'll give you a taste of this cane. If you put 40 eggs into an incubator and nine-tenths of them hatched, what would you get?" The master had only counted four when George said: "Well, first thing, with all them chickens about, I'd get a brick and a string and drown our cat."

ADVICE TO THE AGED Age brings infirmities, such as sluggish bowels, weak kidneys and torpid liver. Tutt's Pills have a specific effect on these organs, stimulating the bowels, giving natural action, and imparting vigor to the whole system.

His Suspicion. "Well, whaddy you want?" "I'm the man who was married in the cage of wildcats." "Fisere, whaddy you want?" "I thought I would like to look into the cage again. I fear I left my wife there and took one of the wildcats."

Texas Directory McCANE'S DETECTIVE AGENCY Houston, Texas operates the largest force of competent detectives in the South, they render written opinions in cases not handled by them. Responsible rates. Hotel Brazos HOUSTON, TEXAS Is a Comfortable Hotel.

Remedies are Needed Were we perfect, which we are not, medicines would not often be needed. But since our systems have become weakened, impaired and broken down through indiscretions which have gone on from the early ages, through countless generations, remedies are needed to aid Nature in correcting our inherited and otherwise acquired weaknesses. To reach the seat of stomach weakness and consequent digestive troubles, there is nothing so good as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, a glyceric compound, extracted from native medicinal roots—sold for over forty years with great satisfaction to all users. For Weak Stomach, Biliouness, Liver Complaint, Pain in the Stomach after eating, Heartburn, Bad Breath, Belching of food, Chronic Diarrhea and other Intestinal Derangements, the "Discovery" is a time-proven and most efficient remedy. The genuine has on its outside wrapper the Signature

You Look Prematurely Old Because of those ugly, grizzly, gray hairs. Use "LA OROLE" HAIR DRESSING. PRICE, 50.00, retail.

Society

Edited by MRS. LILLIAN TRICE.

Telephone 10.

The New Year is busy today. Turning leaves and setting straight the crooked places on the way. Ho! each one he is heard to say.

Gladness I bring, a cup of love filled to the brim for every one.

Sip a little each day you may. It will grow the better with age.

This year will to you be, 'tis true the brightest New Year you 'ere knew.

NEW YEAR'S RECEPTION.

Miss Burwell and Mrs. Trice, naming Mr. and Lieske as their honorees were at home to a hundred or more guests on New Year's day. The weather clerk somewhat marred this occasion yet the bright merry crowd within cast all gloom away. The home was artistically decorated with mistletoe and growing palms and ferns. Miss Gilmer, wearing a becoming gown of blue, was in the hall to give the first welcome, and conducted the guests to the hostess and the coterie of charming dames and young ladies. Little Miss Gwendoline Poole stood ready with the card tray looking her sweetest in a blue dress of silk and lace.

Miss Burwell wore a Champaign embroidered crepe over green silk. Mrs. Lieske wore a beautiful gown of Goblin blue velvet. Mrs. Trice a white crepe-de-chine with lace and pearl trimmings. Mdms. Jack Hill and T. H. Poole blue and tan broadcloth. Mdms. Henderson and Graham navy-blue silk and orange embroidered messaline over silk. Mrs. Simpson was in a blue and white; Mrs. Hargus and Mrs. Riddle in their charming manner, conducted the guests into the dining room where becomingly gowned, Mrs. Dougherty wore a pretty gown of blue cloth. The young ladies forming this receiving party, Misses Rumsey, Copp, Burwell, Quinn, and Knaggs wore pretty gowns of pink satin with jewel trimmings. Miss Baylor wore a beautiful embroidered velvet gown. The Misses Stanfield handsome blue cloth. Mrs. Edgar Keck in black and white silk, assisted in the dining room, where centered unusually pretty and artistic decorations. The 1912 held a prominent place formed from the mistletoe. Mrs. Murray charmingly gowned in white lace over pink, with white picture hat poured tea, assisted by Miss Stucky, who wore a beautiful blue satin with ball trimmings. This table was noted for its lovely bearings of white and gold. Three brass candle sticks holding the white candles also a cut glass vase of white Narcissus giving the floral touch; mints, salted almonds, and wafers were placed upon this table.

Mrs. Baker becomingly gowned in a black and white silk, presided at the coffee urn. A cluny piece over red with a large cut glass vase filled with Narcissus was much admired. Three candles lighted this table, upon which were placed salted almonds, mints and sandwiches. Miss Poole assisted, becomingly gowned in champaign embroidered panama. Many of the gentlemen honored this occasion and we were glad of this opportunity to have the sir knights with us. The usual good cheer which the glad New Year brings prevailed during the whole afternoon.

MRS. M. T. DAVIS HOSTESS.

Tuesday afternoon Mrs. M. T. Davis invited the ladies of the Baptist society to meet with her for their first meeting in the New Year. Notwithstanding the inclement weather a good crowd was present to renew the work. The scripture lesson and

prayer was conducted by the president, Mrs. Rowland. This society has the past year been studying lessons from the old Bible. They have now reached the prophecy of Daniel, and a great deal of pleasure as well as knowledge is anticipated. Mrs. Lumpkin read a most interesting paper on "Women." These ladies have done good work the past year, but they formed resolutions for greater things to be accomplished the present year.

Mrs. Swisher was the honored guest. It is with regret the reporter, Mrs. Obetts, was not privileged to attend this meeting on account of sickness. Mr. Davis joined the ladies during the social hour when Mrs. Davis served hot chocolate and cake. All departed with Happy New Year blessings upon this household.

HOME WEDDING

Miss Bessie Manly, and Mr. Frank Russell Reeder, plighted their troth on the morning of the twenty sixth at eight-thirty o'clock. The home was prettily decorated with ferns and evergreens. Rev. Lynn, of the Methodist Church, pronounced the words that made their lives one. After the usual congratulations of relatives and a few friends the guests repaired to the dining-room where a beautifully arranged table had been prepared for breakfast. The wedding cake was a prominent feature, the cutting of which brought forth much expectancy. Price Daniel cut and won the ring; Lee Daniel the money. Edith Daniel the button, Walter Russell the tooth-pick while the needle fell to the bride. The presents were beautiful and much admired. The bride looked her sweetest in going away gown of Tan Messaline Satin with hat to match. The ten o'clock train bore this happy couple to their future home, San Antonio. Miss Manly was one of Cotulla's charming daughters and we wish for her a long and happy life.

CUSHING--CARR.

The morning of the twenty eighth Dr. D. N. Cushing and Miss Daisie Carr were quietly married only a very few immediate friends were present. Showers of rice and good wishes were given them as they boarded the train for San Antonio. Dr. Cushing is a prominent dentist. Miss Carr one of Cotulla's fairest daughters.

GOUGER--REED.

Mr Robert O. Gouger and Miss Dorothy Reed took their friends by surprise, going to San Antonio, and being quietly married. Judge and Mrs. Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Knotts, and a few friends being present.

Mr. Gouger is one of Cotulla's prominent business men while Miss Reed is one of her charming daughters, and we wish for them a life crowned with happiness.

AUDITORIUM, DEC. 22.

For the benefit of the Basket Ball team Mdms Keck, Lynn and Tarver arranged for a novel entertainment on the night of 22nd. Miss Gardner presented a Burlesque on Cotulla's High School which was enjoyed by all present. Quite a nice sum was realized and a jolly good time came with the social part. The hostesses served chocolate and cake. The young ladies comprising the team expressed much appreciation to these ladies for being so thoughtful and affording them such a pleasant evening.

MARRIED MEN'S BALL.

The Married men sought to express their good will to the young people, so issued several hundred invitations. It was select, in that the invitations were to be presented to the door. At eight-thirty the Grand March was led by Mr. Roland Gouger and lady, in which, they formed many new figures. Mr Gouger is an adept on such an occasion. Beauty and grace possessed the dancers. The splendidly dressed ladies and display of elegant gowns brought forth much admiration from the on lookers.

Messrs Knaggs and T. H. Poole received their guests in the vestibule, while Mdms. T. H. Poole, Copp, Murry, and Hill gave the welcome within. The banquet room under the direction of Mr. and Mrs. Peters was decorated with the Xmas colors. Two large tables were well laden and the splendid menu spoke well for those in charge. This enjoyable occasion will be long remembered by many who were in attendance, for it was the "wee sma" hours of the morning before the breaking away from the whirl of the dance.

MISS RUMSEY COMPLIMENTS MISS LACY.

Miss Rumsey's charming six o'clock dinner for Miss Lacy, brought together a congenial party of friends in the home of Dr. Johnston, where hospitality is always graciously dispensed. The table was most attractive in its decorations and suggested the Yuletide.

Invited to meet Miss Lacy were, Mr. and Mrs. N. G. Simpson, Mrs. Ross, Dr. and Mrs. Johnston, Mr. J. C. Trice, Benjamin Trice.

MRS. N. J. SIMPSON DINNER HOSTESS.

In acknowledgement of the enjoyable evenings she had spent, Mrs. Simpson invited a few friends for seven o'clock dinner Wednesday evening. Mrs. Simpson in her charming manner served the five courses

way the culinary artist could advise.

Those who were guests upon this occasion were, Dr. and Mrs. Johnston, Mr. Burney Wildenthal, Mr. J. C. Trice and Miss Rumsey. An informal social evening followed the dinner in which games and a merry banter were the order of this charming hospitality.

MRS. T. R. KECK HOSTESS.

The evening of the 26th, Mrs. Keck threw her home open to the young people. Mrs. Keck's charming manner as a hostess bespoke the good time in store for her young friends. She had arranged many novel games to be the pleasant feature of the evening. After the Xmas greetings they entered heartily into the games. To test the skill of the boys in handling the scissors and needle Mrs. Keck pasted crepe papers which were to be formed into dresses resembling that of the young lady they escorted to this beautiful party. Quite a bit of fun was had in watching each garment as it grew into perfection. Two prizes were offered to lend zest to the occasion. It was decided Arthur Coleman to have displayed the best skill in this art, so he presented Miss Landrum a pretty bando for the head. Frank Keck received the booby, a crepe paper doll which he gave to Miss Georgia Wheeler. Quite a bit of fun was in store as they drew their fortunes from a table that had been previously arranged. Mrs. Keck was assisted by Mdms. Will Tarver and Landrum who passed chocolate and cake. Merry was this crowd and each one in departing contented it the very best party they had been privileged to enjoy.

LOST—On Ft Ewell road one rail of Iron Bed on Dec. 23rd. Please return to Fullerton's store.—H. G. Foster.

MRS. TARVER HOSTESS

On the evening of Dec. 28, the young people responded eagerly to the invitation extended by Mrs. Will Tarver for a social good time was awaiting them. The spirit of hilarity was afloat in the very atmosphere, so Mrs. Tarver devised this place of intertainment into a "Dumb Social." You can imagine this gay crowd as they found fun out of getting others to break the charm by speaking. Many other games were enjoyed, for the young people always have good will and cheer about them. Mrs. Keck assisted Mrs. Tarver in serving chocolate and cake. The time grew late before breaking away of this merry crowd, giving Mrs. Tarver all the praise due a charming hostess.

MRS. MORROW DINNER HOSTESS.

To compliment several of her friends Mrs. Morrow gave invitations to dinner for one o'clock, Saturday, Dec. 26th. The table was beautiful in white with a touch of evergreen. Covers were laid for Mr. and Mrs. Mowan, Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Manly and Miss Kate Burwell. Mr and Mrs. Morrow's hospitality was graciously dispensed, making all feel the good will and fellowship to be had in such friendship.

MISS LANDRUM'S PARTY.

On the evening of the First Miss Landrum gathered her friends together, giving them the first New Year welcome. Games and a jolly good time was in store, not a moment of lull entered this merry crowd. Mrs. Landrum introduced the Quaker family, the meeting of which produced quite a great deal of fun, after which the young men were given pencil and paper upon which they were to write a description of the young lady with whom they were talking, of course this was an easy and pleasant enjoyment, but some of the descriptions produced much levity. Mrs. T. R. Keck assisted Mrs. Landrum in serving fruit and candies. Many happy returns of this eve were expressed for this charming hostess near the midnight hour.

MRS. BAKER HOSTESS.

Thursday afternoon the Presbyterian Union held their first meeting of the New Year with Mrs. Baker.

Mrs. Poole read the lesson from 1st. Peter, 1st. Chapter. Diligence being the watch-word all present answered with quotation with same.

Among other matters of business that claimed our attention a hearty, unanimous vote of thanks was extended Mr. Windrow for the liberal offer made our society, during the Holidays. A nice sum was realized.

During the social hour Mrs. Baker assisted by Mrs. J. C. Poole and Miss Posey served a chafing dish course and coffee which was very much enjoyed. The society will meet with Mrs. Copp next Thursday, the subject being "Purity." Mrs. Baker is an inimitable hostess.

AT HOME WITH MRS. TRICE.

By "D. J."

On Thursday afternoon the 28th of December the Ladies of the Presbyterian Union held their last meeting of the year at the home of Mrs. J. B. Trice. Their first meeting of the year 1911 was held in this same hospitable home.

Mrs. Trice is an inimitable hostess and as usual soon had her many guests feeling her gracious hospitality. A large number of the members of the society were present, and were glad to greet as guests: Mesdames Keck, Rowland, Johnston, Graham and Ross.

After the devotional reading and prayer offered by Mrs. Chevalier, the special feature of the study hour was responses to Roll Call by many of the members

and visitors to the question: "In the light of the accomplishments of the Society this closing year what suggestion have each of you to offer looking to the betterment of conditions for the year 1912?" The answers to this question were returned promptly and were varied and incisive, covering many lines of helpful thought, growing out of past experiences and hopes for the future.

Mrs. Rowland, a delegate to the recent Missionary Jubilee at San Antonio read splendidly a fine article from the South Texas Baptist, entitled "The Golden Jubilee." This excellent reading gave all present a wider missionary vision.

Mrs. Trice, as a delegate from the Presbyterian society read a most enthusiastic original report

of her impression of the doings of this great Congress. Mrs. Keck and Mrs. Johnston sang sweetly one of those sacred duets that are so helpful to our spiritual life. Mrs. Trice and Miss Burwell brought us back to the realm of the real by serving a delicious two course luncheon, consisting of creamed oysters, aspic jelly on lettuce, with mayonnaise, crackers, blanched almonds. Coffee cream, fruit cake, angel food.

Mr. Trice joined the happy crowd during the feast of good things, ably assisting the hostess and Miss Burwell and expressing his pleasure in so doing.

The farewells for the old year was said—all turned with hopeful faces, expectant hearts toward the bright New Year.

Begin 1912 by Giving Us Your Trade.

Try us for One Month and we are confident that by the beginning of the Second Month you will be so well Pleased with the Quality of Our Goods, Our Prices and Our Prompt Service that you will be Glad that You became a Customer of Ours and will continue to let Us Serve You.

Telephone 27.

Trice Brothers.



Start the New Year Right.

Have your Suits pressed and made new again. Turn them over to me and you won't recognize them when returned. Work guaranteed and done promptly.

Jno. W. Pool.

OUR MOTTO:

"Good Goods, Fair Treatment, Right Prices,"

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Headquarters for

QUALITY GROCERIES

and All Kinds of

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