

# The Cotulla Record.

VOL 14, NO. 39

COTULLA, TEXAS.

12, 1914

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

## Animals Mounted True to Life.



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COTULLA, TEXAS.

## \$5.00 FOR YOUR XMAS

Here is one Bicycle Shop you can trust; you can do business with us and feel perfectly safe. All our new Bicycles are guaranteed for 5 years. All our Bicycle tires guaranteed 36 months. As to reliability—we are known to San Antonio Bicyclists as the leading Bicycle shop in the city.

Write in and tell us your wants. We can supply them. We will sell you a Bicycle and take this Advertisement as \$5.00 in part payment. Send to us for all your Tires and Accessories. Prices as Low as You Can Find Anywhere.

### Rogers' Bicycle Shop.

523 Market street, San Antonio, Texas.

## NOTHING BETTER

AT ANY PRICE

# MICHELIN TIRES

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## PASSING OF PROMINENT LAWYER

Judge Frank B. Earnest Died at Home Here Saturday Night—In Bad Health for Last Three Years.

### PIONEER OF LA SALLE.

Judge Frank B. Earnest, widely known attorney, a resident of Southwest Texas since the early eighties died at his home in this city last Saturday night at seven o'clock. Judge Earnest had been a sufferer from bronchial asthma for the last three years and his decline was gradual. While his demise was not altogether unexpected it came as a shock to his closest friends as he had survived a bad spell a week before and it was thought he was progressing favorably.

Judge Earnest was a man of exceptional ability, and as a speaker was eloquent and forceful, and before the breakdown in his health won distinction as a lecturer on "The Old Time Southern Negro." He was recognized by his associates at the bar as a man having but few peers in the knowledge of the law, and his arguments in the court room always attracted the greatest interest. As an after dinner speaker he was recognized as one of the best in Texas, and many an occasion was made brighter by his eloquence and ever appropriate remarks.

## WINTER WEATHER HOLDS ITS GRIP.

Struck Southwest Texas Last Monday and Temperature Drops Down to Freezing Point

### WINDY WEDNESDAY.

The first wintery wave of coldness made its appearance in Southwest Texas last Monday and has been holding on well. The mercury went down a little lower until the freezing point was reached yesterday morning. The skies have been overcast most of the week and a feeble Northeast wind has led. There has been only a few showers and that was on Tuesday. There was a heavy rain on that date. While the cold weather was a time coming this fall the season is of unusual duration. Since we have more than a day of cold weather before Christmas. In January and February often spells of a week's duration.

### WOODWARD NOTES.

Barney Medford and wife and her and sister, Mrs. Skinner of Cotulla, Texas, have arrived and are on the Dowd & Dale farm. Medford will be manager of the farm the coming year. Mrs. Vesper was in Woodward on business.

## MEDICAL MEN HERE NEXT WEEK.

La-Salle-Frio County Medical Association Will Hold Quarterly Convention Good Attendance Expected.

### DR. BECK TO LECTURE.

The La Salle-Frio County Medical Association will convene in Cotulla next Tuesday, Dec. 15th in quarterly session, and Dr. Graham, Secretary of the Association informed the RECORD that a good attendance is expected. The last convention was held at Fowlerton.

Dr. Beck, eye, nose and throat specialist of San Antonio will be present at this meeting and in the afternoon will deliver a lecture to school children at the High School Auditorium. In this connection we are requested to announce by the secretary, Dr. Graham, that Dr. Beck will make free examinations of all school children, who desire it, relative to eye, nose or throat trouble, and where defects are found the parents will be notified. Dr. Beck was to have lectured to the school children at the last meeting of the Association in Cotulla, but could not be present.

returned to Woodward after an absence of two years in Lequire, Okla.

and Mrs. John Sicks of

## GARNER STILL AFTER RABB.

Alleges Collector of Customs Meddled in Last Political Campaign.

### INTRODUCES RESOLUTION.

Washington, Dec. 10.—An echo of the political feud between Representative Garner and Collector Frank Rabb of the Laredo district was heard today when Mr. Garner reintroduced a resolution calling on the Secretary of the Treasury to send to the House "all facts, reports and papers with reference to the conduct of the collector of customs of the Laredo customs district and information concerning the number of days the collector has been absent from his duties since January 1, 1914."

It is probable that the House will pass this resolution. It was introduced by Mr. Garner at the last session, but was not pressed for passage.

Mr. Garner accused Rabb of interfering in his last campaign for re-election to Congress, alleging that such interference was in violation of the law requiring Federal employes not to engage in political contests.

For Sale—Two 2 year old and one yearling High Grade Poll Durham bulls. Can be seen anytime at Gardner ranch.—C. Alfred G. Iner, Woodward, Tex.

Tennessee. He was born at Cleveland, Tenn., Feb. 15th 1858 and would have been 57 years old at his next birthday. His father was Major Felix W. Earnest of the confederate army and also a member of the State Senate of Tennessee. He was educated at Emory and Henry College, Tenn., and came to Texas in the early eighties, locating in La Salle county. In 1884 he was elected County Judge of La Salle county, and it was in this same year that he was married to Miss Josephine Waugh in San Antonio. Under the administration of President Cleveland he was appointed Collector of Customs of the Corpus Christi District and served his full term. On receiving this appointment he moved to Laredo with his family and resided in that city for a number of years, when the Spanish-American war broke out he organized the first company of U. S. Volunteer Cavalry of Texas. The war came to a close before this company saw active service. Later Judge Earnest moved back to Cotulla and resumed the practice of law.

Deceased is survived by his wife, three daughters, Mrs. J. B. Merriman and Misses Rose and Arthur Earnest and one son, Frank W. Earnest of Jourdanon. Funeral services were conducted at the home Sunday afternoon at five o'clock by Rev. J. W. Long Pastor of the Methodist Church. The remains were laid to rest in the Cotulla cemetery and the grave was litterly covered with beautiful flowers.

The pall bearers were: B. Wildenthal Sr., John P. Ginn, Fred Chadwick, P. A. Kerr, J. H. Gallman and C. E. Manly.

**"The Last Shot."**  
Our new serial story "The Last Shot" will not begin for a couple of weeks yet. Watch for the first number.

San Antonio Sunday. Mr. Ginner returned to Woodward Monday. Mr. Ownby and family returned Thursday.

Mrs. L. Easterling of Jourdanon are here for a few days. Later they will go down to Artesia to visit their daughter Mrs. Ed. Henrichson.

Mr. Dillard of Brenham was here several days the past week looking at some land with a view of locating here.

Judge N. R. Ewing of Brenham was in Woodward several days the past week making some improvements on his farm East of the townsite.

Mrs. B. Ownby of San Antonio is here visiting his son J. B. Ownby and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Barney Medford are the proud parents of a bouncing baby girl which arrived Sunday Nov. 29th, mother and child doing well.

R. C. Sawyer and family have

brother, Ora Sicks and family, and have taken rooms at the hotel.

Mrs. L. G. Covert was on the sick list the past week, we are glad to say she is much better at present.

Mr. and Mrs. John Sicks of

and 5 double row planters. Will trade one or all for hogs.—W. L. Rhodes, Cotulla, Texas.

For first class service phone H. B. Stedham, Coffins, Caskets and Burial Robes.

### Bicycles and Auto Tires.

New Bicycles, all sizes, ..... \$12.50 to \$19.75.  
Automobile Tires, all sizes ..... 6.75 to 23.10.  
Bicycle Tires, 32 styles ..... 1.65 to 4.50.

H. S. JARY, 238 S Alamo St. San Antonio, Texas

## COTULLA STATE BANK

GUARANTY FUND BANK

The non-interest bearing and unsecured deposits of this bank are protected by the Depositors Guaranty Fund of the State of Texas.

Your Business Solicited. We Endeavor to Give Satisfaction at All Times.

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## Christmas Bargains

Just a Few Items that Make Useful Presents.

Box Stationery, 25c to \$1.00.  
Aluminum Table Sets, 35c to \$2.  
42 to 56-piece Dinner Sets, \$9 to \$12.50.  
Enamelware, any article—the Quality kind.  
Fruit Cakes, \$1.00 to \$2.50.

APPLES  
The famous Yorks, Black Twig, Wine Sap, for eating, and Ben Davis and Gano for cooking. By the box at a low price.

HEADQUARTERS FOR COUNTRY PRODUCE.

## W. H. Fallerton & Son

**TRUSTEE'S SALE.**  
STATE OF TEXAS, COUNTY OF BEXAR.  
Whereas, by instrument of date February 8, 1913, and recorded in the Deed of Trust Records of La Salle County, Texas, on January 23, 1914, G. B. Mitchell of Bexar County, Texas, conveyed the following described real property to Jno. F. Onion of Bexar County, Texas, said deed of trust being given and delivered by said G. B. Mitchell to better secure B. M. Hixson or their legal holder in the prompt payment of two certain promissory notes, described as follows:  
Two certain promissory notes each executed by G. B. Mitchell and payable to the order of B. M. Hixson, the first thereof being in the principal sum of \$89.00, bearing 8 per cent interest per annum from date until paid, due January 25th, 1914; the second thereof being in the principal sum of \$75.00, bearing 8 per cent interest per annum from date until paid, and due January 25th, 1914; each of said notes payable at San Antonio, Texas, and bearing date January 25th, 1913; each of said notes also providing that if default is made in the payment thereof, at maturity and same is placed in the hands of an attorney for collection, then ten per cent of the principal and interest of same shall be added to same as a collection fee, and each of said notes secured by deed of trust on the hereinafter described property; and  
Whereas, the said B. M. Hixson, payee of said notes, has transferred, assigned and endorsed same unto C. S. Green, of Bexar County, Texas, together with the lien securing same, as aforesaid, whereby the said C. S. Green, became and now is, the legal owner and holder thereof; and  
Whereas, both of said notes are now past due and are unpaid, and the said G. B. Mitchell has made default in the payment thereof; and  
Whereas, the said John F. Onion, trustee, has refused to execute the terms of said deed of trust, and the said C. S. Green, according to the terms of said deed of trust, has appointed me to execute the terms thereof as substitute trustee, and  
Whereas, there is now due on said notes in the aggregate, the sum of sixteen hundred,

seventy-five dollars, together with interest thereon from May 1st, 1914, at 8 per cent per annum, and together with ten per cent upon both principal and interest as attorney's fees, said notes having been placed in the hands of E. H. Powell, an attorney at law, for collection, thereby maturing the collection fees provided in said notes, all of which amounts, principal interest and fees, aggregate \$1828.43;  
Therefore, I, having been requested in writing by said C. S. Green, holder of said notes, to foreclose said trust, I will offer for sale for cash between the hours of ten o'clock a. m. and four o'clock p. m. at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, on the first Tuesday in January, A. D. 1915, the same being the 5th day said month, at the Court House door in Cotulla, La Salle County, Texas, all that tract or parcel of land lying in the County of La Salle Texas, and described as follows: Two hundred, twenty-five and 68-hundredths acres out of Survey No. 10, Originally granted to S. A. & M. G. R. R. Co., Abstract No. 567, and being tract no. "B" described in a deed from F. M. Mills and wife, Kate M. Mills to G. B. Mitchell, of date May 13th, 1912, and recorded in Vol. 1, pages 125 to 141, La Salle County Deed Records, and known as the "Mitchell tract," subject to a lien of J. S. McNeal, for \$200.00, due July 13th, 1915.  
Witness my hand this December 9th, 1914.  
E. H. POWELL,  
Substitute Trustee.

**RELIGIOUS SERVICES**  
There will be preaching at the Methodist Church Sunday 11 a. m. by the pastor. Subject: "The Poison and the Antidote."  
Rev. D. D. Warlick of Arkansas will preach at 7:15 p. m. Rev. Warlick comes highly recommended as a thinker and a speaker. All are invited.

# The LAPSE of ENOCH WENTWORTH

By ISABEL GORDON CURTIS  
Author of "The Woman from Wolverton"  
ILLUSTRATIONS BY ELLSWORTH YOUNG

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CHAPTER XXIV—Continued.

"Why," she cried suddenly, "the date was May 29, last year; that was two days after I came home from the convent." Her forehead knitted into a puzzled frown. "It must have been that night— that morning— when Enoch had a stag party, and I came in, after you had all gone. It was the first time I saw you. I have told you about it—when you sat out there, waiting for a bus."

"Yes," he whispered.

"Then afterwards," she raised her head with a quick gesture, "we went to Juniper Point. There you told me about your play—and you went away to write it?"

She paused, waiting for Merry to answer. She did not raise her eyes. Her head was bent as if she took the shame of her brother upon her own shoulders.

"Yes," The man spoke in a low whisper.

"Then you came back, with the play finished, and read it to Enoch, and he—he claimed it—because he held this against you?" She laid a trembling finger upon the sheet of paper.

"Yes."

Dorcas sat perfectly still with her arms lying on the desk. Merry bent over and gently touched her cheek.

"Oh!" she shrank away from him with a shuddering cry. "Oh, how could you let him do such a thing! It was so cruel, so inconceivably cruel, so shameful, and so unjust! It was such a mistake! Why did you let my brother do such a thing?"

"I don't know," Merry spoke abruptly.

"Tell me why you let him do it," persisted the girl.

"I don't believe I can explain—to you." There was a hopeless tone in the man's voice. "For a while it seemed to me like a poker debt. Women cannot understand a poker debt."

"No, I cannot understand," confessed Dorcas. Then she put on hurriedly a reason.

"I got the book back, and to make you understand. It was the night—that night—when you took me home—when you found me in the—when you gave me new courage and a fresh outlook on life—when you made a man of me."

Dorcas rose and stood facing him with her eyes searching him. "Why didn't you do it?" she asked.

"Because," said Merry unsteadily, "do you remember you—no I—I—asked you—when a man had fallen as low as I had if he had anything left that would pull him to his feet. You said, 'Yes, so long as he has honor, there is no end of a chance for him.'"

"Oh!" cried Dorcas aghast. "Oh, to think that I should have put that in your way!"

"Put what in my way? Dearest, that night I came around the corner—I had been wandering in the desert. Suddenly I found sunshine, I found love and hope, I found you. That night—when you went away—I began to understand that it was the most wonderful chance God ever put in a man's way."

An instant later his arms were about her and she felt his kiss upon her cheek.

"Don't," cried Dorcas. "Don't!" She freed herself from his clasp and held him away from her. "Can't you understand, don't you see, Andrew, after what Enoch did to you, that I cannot be your wife?"

"You cannot be my—" He stared at her in bewildered dismay.

"Yes, that is what I mean," she whispered tremulously. "Don't you understand? How could I marry you with the thought of this horrible wrong constantly between us? I could never forget it. Remember it was Enoch, my brother—don't you understand?—my brother—who did this! How could you go on loving me and—"

"Remember—it was your brother who saved my life," said Merry passionately. "How could I go on loving you, dearest? How could I stop loving you? I could go through hell for you, and yet I confess I would rather be with you in heaven." He flushed and his face grew grave. "You are mine—all mine—and I am yours, so wholly and truly yours that I have grown to think of this world as merely one spot—one little spot—where we can make a home and I can have you beside me—for the rest of my life."

CHAPTER XXV.

In the Daylight.

Wentworth's chamber was dim as twilight when Merry entered. The outer world lay white and breathless under a dazzling sun, and the sudden change to a darkened sickroom for a moment made Andrew grope vaguely on the threshold. As his eyes became accustomed to the dusk he saw a white-gowned nurse standing beside the bed. Under the sheet lay the motionless outline of the man's long body, the head wound with snowy bandages. Merry's hands gripped to-

gether convulsively. The nails cut into his palms and an ache which hurt tugged at his heart. Wentworth's chamber held memories for him: he thought of nights when he had lain helpless upon that same bed and Enoch had taken care of him in a lumbering fashion. During those days he had seen the rugged face grow wan from want of sleep; still for him a smile always lit the stern features.

Suddenly, as the last remnant of an old scab sloughs off, every fragment of hatred, of resentment at injustice, of pain and rebellion which for ten months had been warping his nature and clouding his life fell away from Merry's heart. The love, the implicit confidence, even the boyish dependence upon the older man, came flooding back into his soul like a high tide. All that had stood between him and Wentworth seemed unimportant compared with the vital fact that they had been and still were friends.

When the nurse beckoned he stole noiselessly across the floor. She pointed to a chair by the bedside. "He has dozed off," she explained in a low whisper. "He asked for you just before he went to sleep. I told him you were coming. Sit here so that he can see you when he wakes up."

Merry dropped into the chair. He began to see perfectly through the gloom. Wentworth's grim, gaunt face had startled him for a minute. The eyelids were closed, with depths of shadow below them. The man's dominating nose stood out like a silhouette against the white pillow. The mustache had been shaved away and lines, chiseled by days and nights of pain, wrinkled about the quiet mouth. Merry sat staring at the haggard face with a dull, tugging hope in his soul, which he could not voice even to Dorcas.

He wanted time—time enough to tell Enoch that the old enemy was dead, that the old love was alive, strengthened by new ties. A spasm of pain ran through the sick man's face, wrinkling the pallid forehead and twitching the lips. Merry looked up at the nurse. She read the question in his eyes.

"The doctor says that he is better than he has been for some time."

The woman had a strong, intelligent face and her manner was full of calm conviction. She was not young and must have watched over many a battle between life and death. She knew! Merry sighed with relief and peace of mind, even with a mad throbbing of joy. The thought of Dorcas and the future came with the conviction that there was still time to take up the old bonds of love and to begin life again.

The face upon the pillow moved and Enoch's eyes opened slowly. Recognition flashed into them, then a smile crept about the lined mouth.

"Enoch!" The young man dropped on his knees beside the bed, his fingers stole under the sheet and caught in a strong grasp the hand which he

thought that saved him.

"The doctor has ordered quiet," she whispered, "and sleep—as much as possible."

Merry rose and laid his hand on Wentworth's forehead. "You know my orders, old man?" He laughed gently. "It's no use running full tilt against the nursing profession. Each one of them thinks she knows it all! I'm not going to say 'Good-by'—I mean to hang around here from dawn to dark and drop in every time the doctor sneaks past—or the doctor's

CHAPTER XXVI.

A Moral Lesson.

Occasionally during Enoch's convalescence Dorcas found him listening to common noises about the house with a feverish anxiety which was

"I don't know what he wants," said the nurse one day. "I wish I could find out. The doctor orders me not to bring up any subject that might disturb him. There's something on his mind, something that harasses him. Yesterday I stood on the stair speaking to Mrs. Volk and I let him see when I went back to my room leaning on his elbow and his eyes were fixed on the door as if he dreaded seeing some one come in. He asked who the woman was I had been talking to. His temperature had gone up, I wish I knew what he is worrying about."

"I think I understand," said Dorcas.

She returned to the sickroom carrying a bit of needlework. As she came into the room her eyes were drawn to the door. It lay propped up with pillows. She sat down beside his bed. "Shall I read?" she asked.

"No; go on with your sewing. I like to see your hands fly with that bright silk between your fingers. Men have an idea that women are one-sided creatures. They are mistaken. You sew beautifully, and you, while you stitch, I think of your Cordelia."

"You haven't cared to hear about business, Enoch. There are some things you may want to know, since you are strong again. Mr. Oswald sailed for England a fortnight ago. He hated to go, leaving you before the critical point was passed, but the Strand Theater offered open time for August and it had to be attended to. He is rehearsing an English company now for 'The House.'"

"Didn't he want you for it?" asked Wentworth.

"Yes; but I should not have gone even if you had been well. He has given 'Cordelia' to Miss Embury, an English girl. He says she will play it beautifully. We are to open here on the twentieth of October. The whole company has been re-engaged. Mr. Oswald said he did not believe you would care to make any changes. There is only one new member—Helen Capron will play 'Mrs. Esterbrook.' Miss Paget went to London three weeks ago."

Dorcas did not raise her eyes as while

stand, Enoch, we are friends—that nothing can separate again as long as life lasts."

The wistfulness of gratitude dimmed the eyes of the sick man. "As long as life lasts! That won't be a while, Boy," he whispered huskily. "Only now—it is all right—seems different. I felt like a little while ago. You remember writing chap who died lately? He thought of it this morning—I'm to go home in the dark—wasn't what he said? I felt lonely—know—"

"Listen, Enoch," Merry spoke in a tone of passionate conviction. "Here, old man, you're not going in the dark, not yet. You've got or forty years before that comes. He turned imperatively to the nurse. "Push back the curtains, won't you? Push them away back. There's a strong sun shining—let it in."

The woman understood. She drew a curtain and flung back the room grew suddenly radiant.

"There!" cried Merry. "Talking home in the dark! See the sun is shining! Go home in the dark!"

A pathetic eagerness flushed the eyes of the man on the bed. The glare of the sunshine showed the wanness and ghastly shadows of the bandaged face.

"She says," the actor pointed his shoulder at the white-gowned nurse, "she says you are out highroad—coming back to stay— indefinitely, you understand?"

Enoch? She knows. Don't you look into the woman's face and dent pleading in his eyes.

She smiled and nodded. She the embodiment of health and her stalwart body and her wholesome rosy face were pleasant for sick to look upon. "Yes, you've come back," she said emphatically. "The doctor left an hour ago he said had pulled you safely around the corner. Now all the job I have cut for me is to see you are kept quiet and happy."

"Yes, happy—that's the biggest of the prescription," repeated Merry with a laugh.

The sick man looked up. The fission in his eyes was pathetic. "Seems ages since I was happy, Boy."

"Well, you're not going to be allowed to think, even to think of ages. You've only to lie there and get well. It is our business—a sort of job cut out for Dorcas and me to keep you happy. See?"

"I see," whispered Enoch. The or of a smile stole into his face. "I brought peace to a man, to

curtain and blotted out the lines of worry and care in the colorless face.

"And begin life over again?" he asked.

"Yes," said the girl gently.

A pathetic eagerness came into his face; then it grew still with the gravity of a man who had almost touched hands with death. Into the wrinkles about his mouth crept the old dogged determination, tempered by a humility which Dorcas had never seen before. She flung her work aside, dropped on

her brother's face

"When Andrew comes I will see him alone."

"He is downstairs now," she answered.

"Send him up, won't you—and do you mind if he comes alone? Afterwards I want you."

The girl hesitated. "Of course. But do you think you are strong enough to visit much?"

"I spoke to the doctor this morning and he said talking would not hurt unless I got excited. Andrew isn't an exciting fellow."

"You're looking uncommonly well for a sick man," said Merry when he entered the room a few moments later.

"So do you, Boy!" Enoch's eyes crinkled with a smile. "You look happy—tremendously happy."

"Of course, I am tremendously happy. Why shouldn't I be tremendously happy? I never saw a more glorious day; I have you back, well and strong, the same staunch old friend you always were; I've signed a contract for next season in figures which would have given me dizzy spells five years ago, and—"

"And—" A pathetic eagerness came into Enoch's face.

"Why, bless my soul, isn't that enough to set the average human on transcendental stilts?"

"Andrew, you're half angel!" cried Wentworth. There was a quaver in his voice.

"Half angel, you ridiculous old muddle head!" Merry smiled in his engaging way. "There's no surplus of angel fiber in any man—angels are feminine." The comedian's eyes became grave for a moment. "Still, I might have been gadding about on wings today if it hadn't been for you. Your courage—"

"Courage!" Wentworth started as if he had been struck. "Andrew, never use that word about me again! It wasn't courage that made me snatch you from death. Oftentimes men who in cold blood are utter cowards leap forward and rescue some one from death. That isn't courage!" He paused, as if a word had escaped him. "It is blind, instinctive impulse—the natural impulse you find even in a savage."

he spoke. The silk thread had knotted and she sat disentangling it with her needle.

"As soon as you are able to travel we are going to take you away somewhere. The city is hot."

Enoch stared out at the window. Who is 'we?' he questioned.

A wave of scarlet crept across the girl's face.

"Andrew Merry has offered to help care for you until you are quite strong again," she answered without raising her eyes.

There still were gray shadows in his eye and wan hollows and wrinkles about his mouth. His hair had whitened at the temples. Physically the man had changed, but a new tranquility had begun to smooth away

lines of worry and care in the colorless face.

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"You're too weak yet to argue," Merry's voice was conclusive. "Only one thing is certain," he turned his thumb toward the floor; "I am here instead of—there."

"Andrew," the sick man's face flushed, "take these." He pulled a bunch of small keys, threaded upon a steel ring, from under his pillow. "Won't you unlock the little drawer at the left of my desk and bring it to me?"

"Don't go in for any sort of work now, Enoch. Your duty at present is to lie there and get well."

"I want that drawer, now."

Merry stared at him for a moment, then he obeyed, and returned to the room with the drawer in his hand. "Do you think," the actor paused again and asked anxiously, "do you think that you are strong enough yet to attend to business?"

"This isn't business," Enoch's face grew peremptory. "I'm strong enough for this. I'm not a praying man, Andrew, but I lay in the dark last night thinking God that he had let me live long enough to—make restitution. I can't make full restitution. It seems to me as if I had been living on the brink of hell for half a lifetime. Let me come back," he pleaded, "back—so I can look decent people in the face again."

Merry did not speak. He sat watching Enoch's wasted fingers search through a mass of papers in the little drawer. He lifted out a bankbook and a yellow envelope, then he set the drawer aside and laid the leather-covered booklet upon Merry's knee.

"That is yours," he explained. "You will find there every cent of royalties from 'The House.' It was banked apart from my private account. It grew amazingly during the spring. You are a wealthy man."



"When Andrew Comes, I Want to See Him Alone."

**MEALTIME IS HERE, BUT NO APPETITE**

YOU SHOULD TRY

**HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS**

It tones the stomach—brings back the appetite—assists digestion and assimilation—promotes liver and bowel activity—prevents Bloating, Heartburn, Indigestion, Bilioussness and Malaria. Get A Bottle This Very Day

BALANCE KEPT BY NATURE

Increase of the Human Race Seems to Be Regulated by Wars and Other Devastations.

Every year, according to scientists who attempt to keep the general records, at least 50,000,000 human beings are born on this earth and 50,000,000 or 70,000,000 die. This indicates a daily birth rate of about 220,000 and a death rate of 180,000. The daily increase in population therefore is about 40,000. The total population of the globe is estimated at 1,500,000,000.

The ravages of war do little to impede the increase. Far more effective have been the upheavals of nature. The Franco-Prussian war killed about 150,000 in seven months. The death roll of the Russo-Japanese reached about 200,000. A single earthquake (1737, in India) has been estimated to have caused 300,000 deaths. The fatalities of the Messina earthquake in 1908 cannot have been far short of 100,000. A tidal wave in 1896 drowned 27,000 persons in Japan, causing a greater loss of life than the whole war with China in 1894. The earthquake in Japan in 1793 is said to have killed 200,000 people. The Lisbon earthquake in 1755 destroyed 50,000 human lives, while 40,000 were lost in the same year in earthquakes in Persia.

Starting the Day Wrong.

There was a gloom on the face of the New England farmer.

"What's the matter, Elijah?" asked the neighbor.

"I don't know, I wasn't able to get my apple pie for breakfast."

"Can't you make out if you have apple pie noon and night?"

"I can, because I've got to," said Elijah, "but, I tell you, it upsets me starting in the day wrong like that."

A Substitute Rivier.

One of the perplexing problems encountered by coaches of the various "varsity" racing shell crews, that of providing better means for winter training than is offered by the ordinary rowing machine, has been met satisfactorily at Syracuse university through the installation of an indoor rowing tank, provided with mechanical means for simulating the passage of the boat through the water. This provides what might almost be called actual rowing, besides keeping the men in condition.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Man a man gets a reputation for being good-natured because he is too lazy to take his own part.

**Quick Accurate Thinking**

—does much to make the difference between success and failure.

And the food a person eats goes a long way toward deciding the difference.

**Grape-Nuts**

FOOD

—with its delicious flavour and rich in the concentrated, nourishing elements of whole wheat and malted barley, is the favorite breakfast cereal of thousands of successful men and women—

"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts

—sold by Grocers.

# Revelations of the Kaiser's Personal Spy

By DR. ARMGAARD KARL GRAVE

## Who, for a Number of Years Prior to His Arrest at England in 1912, Was Emperor William's Most Trustee

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### Kaiser Led to False Belief He Had Won England From Triple Entente.

After my experiences with the earlier stages of the French, English and German situation I was quite prepared for the most unexpected developments. What occurred in the middle of October, 1911, was, however, beyond what I had imagined.

The Morocco incident had shown the German emperor that the entente cordiale was indeed solid. England and France would stand shoulder to shoulder in war. Being used to the ways of German diplomacy, I knew that from the Wilhelmstrasse would come a quick countermove. I guessed, too, that when it came I would be employed. It stood to reason that, knowing so much of the trend and importance of the affair—I had seen the intrigue grow step by step—I was the logical choice.

Nor was my reasoning at fault. I soon received the expected summons, and it brought me into the most amazing of my diplomatic adventures—a mission which showed me the utter ruthlessness that characterizes emperors and kings, particularly when the vital interests of their countries are concerned.

#### The Black Forest Summons.

Word to appear at the Wilhelmstrasse came when the autumn holidays were in full swing. The usual procedure of the foreign office having been observed, I found myself in Count von Wedell's private study. After an invitation to be seated, the count surprised me. He complimented me on my previous missions on the entente cordiale situation, and handed me a pretty substantial check. It was actually 10,000 marks—\$2,500—which the stubs of the royal check book will show.

As I took the money he remarked "Seine Majestat"—foreign office briefly for conveying that his majesty was satisfied. Without more ado, Von Wedell plunged into the subject, leaning back and crossing his legs, he began to talk in his abrupt way.

"I want you to go with his excellency."

"His excellency," he said, "will meet at Schlangenbad about the middle of this month. You know the place, in the Taunus hills—one of the emperor's hunting lodges. I suggest that you get down there tomorrow and have everything ready. You thoroughly know what is required of you, doctor?"

On my assenting I was dismissed. I lost no time in getting home to my quarters and into comfortable togs. This mission needed some thinking out. And after I told my Basuto boy to pack my bag I glanced again at the list Von Wedell had given me.

Haldane, lord chancellor of England, persona grata with the kaiser—in fact, a personal friend; Churchill, first lord of the British admiralty; Waechter, the German minister of foreign affairs and, despite court opposition, the trusted man of the kaiser; Tirpitz and Von Heeringen, chiefs of the German navy and army staffs, the latter a second Moltke. When I came to Von Aufsenberg's name I whistled. Von Aufsenberg was minister of war and the right-hand man of the chancellor of the Austrian empire. Thus three great powers were represented.

Six men of this eminence, the brains and force of three nations, to meet in secret in a little obscure hunting lodge in the forest. It portended darkly for France; but how darkly I could not then conjecture. It interested me tremendously, but I consoled myself that I would probably know all when the party gathered in that secluded hunting lodge.

According to instructions, I presented myself early next morning at the residence of Herr von Kiderlen-Waechter. It was in the Thiergartenstrasse. Without delay I was shown into his excellency's room. He was seated at his desk, and while we exchanged a few perfunctory words I permitted myself a moment's brief conjecture.

#### Statesman and His Waistcoats.

Judging from appearances, you would never have taken this portly, rubicund, iron-gray, bushy-browed gentleman for a statesman. But a statesman he was for all that, and the emperor and kaiser were his masters.

"You have taken him for a Boer Dopper or an English yeoman. My suggestion was supported by his atrocious taste in fancy waistcoats. The one he had on still sticks in my memory. It was a lurid peach-blossom creation, spotted with green. But once his steel-gray, deerhound eyes looked you up and down you forgot all about the fancy waistcoat and got right down to business. I told his excellency I had come for his personal instructions. His first remark was like a dash of cold water in the face.

"Hum," he grunted, "you are rather young, but I suppose they (meaning the emperor and Von Wedell) know what they are doing."

Besides telling me to "halt my maul" (a German military expression literally meaning keep your mouth shut, but implying the need for utmost secrecy) he gave me certain general instructions. But from then I could gain no idea of just what was going to happen. How big was the gathering storm he never even hinted.

#### Remembering Von Wedell's suggestion about the hunting party, I procured some guns and reached the station in time to catch the 12:30 express for Schlangenbad.

It was early in October when I went to the Kur hotel and registered as Herr Bamberger from Berlin. If you ever go to Schlangenbad look up the register. Schlangenbad is a mineral watering place in Prussia, near the Black Forest, and within easy distance of our ultimate meeting place, the hunting lodge that Von Wedell had mentioned.

#### The Secret Envoys Gather.

I was alone at the hotel for several days. Then, traveling incognito, the dignitaries began to drift in. First came the Austrian, Gen. Moritz Ritter von Aufsenberg. A distinguished, quiet, unassuming gentleman, he is known to be high in the confidence of Francis Joseph. I found the war minister very fond of salmon fishing, and got quite into his good graces by enthusiastic tales of fly fishing in New Zealand.

After refreshments the envoys immediately adjourned to the big morning room, and I was posted outside to see that no gendarme or forest pensioner came within earshot. I was not present at the beginning of the conference, but after an hour had passed I was summoned.

My first impression as I opened the door was of an air of tenseness. It was obvious in the way Churchill was staring across the table at Haldane. It was an ordinary large German oak dining-room table, and in the middle were two big shaded lamps. It was growing dusk, and after lighting the lamps I backed away to a corner of the room.

I had a distinct impression of the features of the six men who were making history round that table. There were writing materials, stacks of pa-

per and documents at every place. Sheets of paper were covered with their handwriting. Only in front of Von Heeringen were the sheets blank, or he never makes a note on anything, carrying everything in his marvelous memory.

Obviously what were the last words of a speech came from Moritz, the Austrian, as I entered: "And to make this all possible," he was saying, "we must break the Russian federation in the Balkans."

#### The Pawne in the Game.

From his place at the head of the table the iron-gray-haired Kiderlen-Waechter rose slowly. I noticed he wore another of those atrocious vests. Turning on his left he gazed at Churchill and Tirpitz; his careful measuring eyes then met Moritz, an expectant, slightly nervous figure at the other end of the table awaiting the reply to the point he had raised. And Waechter's eyes turned from him to Haldane; then he spoke. I recall distinctly the import of his remarks.

"Gentlemen," he said, "the point raised by General Moritz must stand, and, of course, it needs the sanction of our respective heads. As Lord Haldane has pointed out, it does complicate matters to some extent. The Balkans concern Austria most; to my way of thinking it is quite within reason to concede this point. (As I write I recall

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Patrolling both ends of the road were a number of gendarmes. They were scattered through the woods, too, forming a cordon through which no one could come. Indeed, they had challenged me. About three o'clock in the afternoon the German and Austrian envoys came out from the hotel, and at a quarter to four (I remember Waechter remarking, "They're three quarters of an hour late!") the chug of a motor announced the others. Lord Haldane and Winston Churchill.

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The Cotulla Record.

C. E. MANLY, Publisher.

Entered in the Postoffice at Cotulla, Texas, Second Class Mail Matter.

ISSUED EVERY SATURDAY.

Subscription \$1.50 Per Annum.

We have had quite a drouth. It hasn't rained for almost two weeks.

The first frost of the season appeared Wednesday morning. It was not heavy enough to do much damage.

A copy of Mexico's Red Book recently came to our desk. Well, it was some red, and sounded a whole lot like the truth.

Have you paid your subscription to the RECORD? Do it before the first of the year. We need the money, and you can begin the New Year with a clear conscience.

It looks like Uncle Sam might take a hand in the fighting at Naco. If our boys are once given the order to fire across the line you can just bet there will be some results, and it won't take till manana to find it out either.

England got revenge on 8th inst when three of the German warships that a few weeks ago sank three English vessels, were sent to the bottom. This destruction of the German vessels in the Pacific, will wipe out a great menace to merchant vessels of the allies.

Only three more weeks of the hunting season, but many a sly old buck will bite the dust before the New Year rolls around. Hunters will be more numerous in the woods from now on than they have been since the season opens.

The newspapers all over the country are telling the farmers to plant more grain and less cotton. The cotton acreage must be reduced in order to command a fair price for the crop of 1914 that is now being held. It is reasonable to believe that the countries at war will have to have all the surplus grain that we can raise, as very little will be produced in those countries. It is safer to plant grain than it is cotton.

The Fool Hunter's Prayer.

These are the golden autumn days; the rich, full, six-cylinder, 40-horse power December days. These are the days when every man with red blood in his veins yearns to get out into the glorious woods and shoot a hunter or a guide. Let the indolent sedentary loll in his office chair. Let the devotee of indoor sports push the balls around the pool table, but as for us, give us a and a beltfull of buckshot shells and turn us loose. Turn us loose where the underbrush is good and thick and let us pepper the festive hunter in his hunting pants. Or, if the fates be so kind, let us shoot a guide on the wing, or on the left clavicle, or even on the run. What cares a good sportsman where he shoots a guide as long as he shoots him? He cares naught. He little recks. So hail, mighty Nimrod! Hail Diana, hail! And if the fates and the gods and zoddesses of the hunt, prove unkind, then lead us to the cheerful fence and inspire us to climb through and drag our gun after us. And then, Oh Spirit of the chase! sic the coroner on us quickly, that we may not remain remains too long and thus muss up the thrice glorious golden December landscape.

RATE INCREASE NECESSARY

FARMERS' UNION OFFICIALS THINK RAILROADS ARE ENTITLED TO MORE REVENUE.

Products of Plow and Farmer Who Lives at Home Should Be Exempt From Increase.

Fort Worth, Texas.—It is the policy of the Farmers' Union to meet every economic issue squarely and it is the duty of the organization to promote and protect the interests of the men who follow the plow and we shall do so in every instance where the business of the farmer is vitally affected. The application for an increase in freight rates now before the Railroad Commission is of more importance to the farmer than to any other class of citizens, for he pays directly or indirectly the greater portion of the freight revenues and we want to ask permission of the press to express our views on the subject.

The Farmers' Union in convention assembled at Ft. Worth last January declared "Our railroad facilities should be improved and our mileage increased" and as the set of resolutions, of which the paragraph above quoted is a part, was adopted as the platform of a majority of the members elected to the 34th legislature, it fairly reflects the will of the people as well as represents the views of the farmers of the State, and, if in the wisdom of the Railroad Commission, an increase in rates is necessary to accomplish this result, then an increase should be granted.

We have at present approximately 2500 miles of railroad in Texas in the hands of receivers and during the calendar year 1914 less than 50 miles of new track was laid. It is quite clear that to "improve our facilities and increase our mileage" there must be an increase in net revenue, which can only be obtained by an advance in rates or a reduction in expense of operation. We leave with those who have authority to deal with the problem the responsibility of determining which course should be pursued.

The Farmer Wants a Square Deal.

We are perfectly willing that capital invested in railroad property should receive as good compensation as capital invested in agriculture, which, as a general average, is about 5 per cent per annum, and we want employees on railroads to receive as good wages as employees on the farm, who get an average of about 7 cents per hour, board and washing, and work 13 hours per day. The farmer should not be expected to pay a better wage to capital and labor employed in hauling his products to market than he pays to these same agencies employed on the farm, but he is willing to pay them as well. We do not advocate a reduction of wages as a solution of the present difficulty but think the farmer is entitled to earn as much for his labor as any other class of industry.

Perhaps the regulation of expenses in operating railroads and in constructing and manufacturing railroad equipment and supplies is not entirely within the jurisdiction of the Railroad Commission or the legislature, and relief can only be obtained by an increase in rates. If, in the judgment of the Commission, such a course is necessary we want to say a few words concerning the class of commodities that should bear the burden of increase.

Freight Rates Follow Lines of Least Resistance.

The freight rates of the nation have been built up along lines of least resistance. The merchant, the manufacturer, the miner, the miller, the lumberman and the cattleman have had their traffic

There will be great opportunities for the guides in Europe when the war is over. Touring the ruins will be in vogue.

Oh; You calomel, get out of the way and let LIVER-LAX do the work, purely vegetable. Any drug store. avd.

bureaus thoroughly organized and in many instances they have pursued the railroad without mercy and with the power of organized tonnage they have hampered the life out of the rates and with unrestrained greed they have eaten the vitals out of our transportation system and since we have had railroad commissions, these interests, with skill and cunning are represented at every hearing in which their business is involved and they will be at Austin when the case is heard by the Railroad Commission, carefully preserving their interests.

The farmer is seldom represented at rate hearings as his organizations have never had the finances to employ counsel to develop his side of the case and as a result, the products of the plow bear an unequal burden of the freight expense. A glance at the freight tariffs abundantly prove this assertion. Cotton, the leading agricultural product of this State, already bears the highest freight rate of any necessary commodity in commerce, and the rate on agricultural products as a whole is out of proportion with that of the products of the factory and the mine.

We offer no schedule of rates but hope the Commission will be able to give the railroad such an increase in rates as is necessary without levying a further toll upon the products of the plow. The instance seems to present an opportunity to the Railroad Commission to equalize the rates as between agricultural and other classes of freight without disturbing the rates on staple farm products. This is one instance in which we do not relish a "back to the soil" movement and would like to see it confined as nearly as possible to the city limits.

What is a Fair Rate?

We do not know what constitutes a basis for rate making and have never heard of anyone who did claim to know much about it, but if the prosperity of the farm is a factor to be considered and the Railroad Commission concludes that an increase in rates is necessary, we would prefer that it come to us through articles of consumption on their journey from the factory to the farm. We would, for example, prefer that the rate on hogs remain as at present and the rate on meat bear the increase, for any farmer can then avoid the burden by raising his own meat, and a farmer who will not try to raise his own meat ought to be penalized. We think the rate on coal and brick can much better bear an increase than the rate on cotton and flour. We would prefer that the rate on plows remain the same, and machinery, pianos, and such articles as the tenant farmer cannot hope to possess bear the burden of increase.

The increase in rates should be so arranged that the farmer who lives at home will bear no part of the burden, but let the farmer who boards in other states and countries and who feeds his stock in foreign lands, pay the price of his folly.

Let the Guilty Suffer.

The greed of organized shippers, organized capital and organized labor has contributed largely toward depleting the railroad system of the country and oftentimes outraged the public welfare by its conduct, and the present condition should seek revenge upon those who brought this situation about, and not punish the farmer who is in no way responsible for the results. Likewise the farmer, by his hesitation to work through organized channels, must suffer for his lethargy.

In closing let us again appeal to all farmers who follow the plow to rally around the Union and give their organization sufficient power and energy to cope with the problems that confront agriculture and avoid the penalty of indifference from which they now suffer.

W. D. LEWIS, President, Farmers' Educational and Co-operative Union of Texas. PETER RADFORD, National Lecturer, Farmers' Educational and Co-operative Union of America.

J. Albert Strawn

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Stockmens Nat'l Bank Building

Cotulla, Texas

G. Thompson DENTIST

Office Over State Bank Burwell Building (Successor to D. N. Cushing) COTULLA, TEXAS.

Tom Atlee

CIVIL ENGINEER SURVEYOR. 12 Years Experience Cotulla, Texas.

John W. Willson

Attorney at Law

Will practice in all Courts

REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

COTULLA, TEXAS.

F. B. Earnest

Attorney at Law

Will Practice in all Courts

Office on Center St. COTULLA, TEXAS.

DR. R. L. GRAHAM

Physician and Surgeon.

Office One Door North Gaddis Pharmacy

COTULLA, TEXAS.

Roy C. Campbell

CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER.

Estimates Furnished On Application.

COTULLA, TEXAS.

DARKEN GRAY HAIR, LOOK YOUNG, PRETTY

Grandma's recipe of Sage Tea and Sulphur darkens so naturally that nobody can tell.

Almost everyone knows that Sage Tea and Sulphur, properly compounded, brings back the natural color and lustre to the hair when faded, streaked or gray; also ends dandruff, itching scalp and stops falling hair. Years ago the only way to get this mixture was to make it at home, which is messy and troublesome. Nowadays, by asking at any drug store for "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound," you will get a large bottle of this famous old recipe for about 50 cents.

Don't stay gray! Try it! No one can possibly tell that you darkened your hair, as it does it so naturally and evenly. You dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning the gray hair disappears, and after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully dark, thick and glossy.

HUNTERS, BEWARE!

Hunting Notice. The Cartwright pastures have been posted according to law and all trespassing therein is positively forbidden. This applies to all. Do not ask for permission to hunt. John B. Henderson.

Hunting Notice. We will positively not tolerate any hunting in any of our pastures, known as the Altito ranch. H. C. STOREY & SON.

Notice To Hunters. No hunting will be allowed in my pasture and no permits will be given, so stay out and avoid being prosecuted for trespassing, as I will positively prosecute anyone caught to the fullest extent of the law. J. R. BELL, Jr.

Hunting Notice. My pastures are posted according to law and positively no hunting will be allowed. Anyone caught trespassing in any manner will be prosecuted according to law. Heed warning and keep out. E. W. ALDERMAN.

Hunting Notice. Our pastures in Dimmitt, La Salle and Frio counties known as Cochina, San Roque, S pastures and Burns Ranch, are posted according to law. Anyone hunting or otherwise trespassing will be prosecuted. J. G. CHILDERS, J. G. CHILDERS, Jr.

Hunting Notice. No hunting allowed in any of my pastures. All previous permits revoked and all trespassers will be prosecuted, and also held for damages. Take warning and do not ask for permission to hunt. W. H. Millikin.

Hunting Notice. My pastures known as Rock Waterhole, Baggett and McClure pastures are posted according to law and no hunting is allowed. J. W. SUTTON.

Notice To Hunters. The public is hereby notified that we will positively allow hunting in our pastures persons caught therein will be treated as trespassers and prosecuted to the fullest extent of the law. Mrs. A. BURKS By J. W. BAYLOR, Atty.

Hunting Notice. The public is hereby notified that my pastures are posted and no hunting therein will be allowed this season. Pastures caught hunting or trespassing will be prosecuted. Heed warning and keep out. J. T. Maltzberg.

Hunting Notice. No hunting will be allowed in any of my pastures. Anyone caught trespassing or otherwise trespassing will be prosecuted to the fullest extent of the law, and also held for damages. All previous permits are hereby revoked. J. M. DODD.

Hunting Notice. My pastures are heavily stocked with wild cattle and hunting therein means heavy financial loss to me. All persons are therefore notified not to hunt or otherwise trespass in any of my pastures in La Salle county. Stay keep out. This notice applies to one and all without any exceptions whatever. COVEY C. THOMAS.

HOLIDAY EXCURSION FARES VIA I & G N Ry.

Tickets on sale at 1-13 fare to all points in Texas, Ark., La. Mo., Okla. and to Memphis, Tenn., on Dec. 23, 24, 25, 26, 31 and Jan. 1. Return limit January 4, and to St. Louis, Chicago, Washington, Kansas City, and all points in the Southeast, and to certain points in Colorado; on Dec. 20, 21, and return limit Jan. 18. For particulars see Ticket Agent I & G N Ry.

Why be constipated when you can buy LIV-VER LAX at any drug store.

PALACE MARKET MEAT AND ICE All Orders Promptly Filled with the Best. SIMON COTULLA, Propr.

GUNTER HOTEL SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS Absolutely Fireproof, Modern, European. Rates \$1 to \$3 per day. A HOTEL BUILT FOR THE CLIMATE. Headquarter A. A. A. A. PERCY TYRELL, Manager

THE AMERICAN BARBERS W. L. PEASE, Proprietor Modern Hair Cuts, Shampoo, Massage, Hot and Cold Baths. A pleasure to shave. Agency for White Star Laundry. FRONT STREET. COTULLA, TEXAS

T. R. KECK YELLOW PINE LUMBER Cypress Shingles, Builders Hardware, Corrugated roofing, Fencing, Sash, Doors. Lime, Brick, Cement, Barbed Wire Windmills, Studebaker Wagons. All Orders Filled Promptly. Satisfaction Guaranteed. COTULLA, TEXAS.

**LOCAL AND PERSONAL NOTES**

Judge Wicke of San Antonio was in the city during the week.

Atha Thomas was in from the ranch during the week.

Jim Bell, well known young stockman was in the city Tuesday.

Lee Keithley, manager of the Dobie Ranch was in the city during the week.

Edridge Dobie, popular young stockman was in from his place Tuesday.

Mr. R. Stauller and V. Kirke were in from Big Wells during the week.

Weslow, stockman of the country was in the city during the week.

Mr. Howell, a prominent business man was in the city during the week.

Mr. G. H. G. was in the city during the week.

Mr. Russell of San Antonio was in the city during the week.

Mr. W. B. was in the city during the week.

Mr. E. Neal went to San Antonio Sunday evening, in an automobile. He returned that night on the Boll Weevil.

Dr. Wooten and a party of prominent citizens of Austin passed through Cotulla Tuesday, enroute to Webb county, on their annual deer hunt.

In making up your list of holiday gifts remember that our store has something to fill every need on that list and at indeed reasonable prices.—K. Burwell.

Mr. Schreier and little son, were in the city during the week.

Mr. Arthur Wildenthal of Carrizo Springs has been in the city for several days this week visiting relatives. Mr. Wildenthal has just gone into the drug business at Carrizo.

This is the season of the year that you need trousers to bust the breeze. These Sweet-Orr corduroys built for that purpose. Prices \$2.75 to \$4.00.—K. Burwell.

Mrs. B. D. Delling left Tuesday night for Brownsville to spend several weeks with relatives. From there she will go to Dolores, Texas, where she will make her future home.

If you wish to make a handsome gift, one that will be thoroughly appreciated, something out of the ordinary select a pair of those Luther Red Ball Auto Gloves, also Ford style.—K. Burwell.

Henry Neal, who has been in the Santa Rosa Hospital for the past several weeks, suffering from rheumatism, returned home Sunday. Mr. Neal's many friends will be glad to learn that he is much improved and will be alright in a few days.

John P. Guinn & Co., have just finished painting and remodeling the interior and exterior of their grocery store on Front Street. Mr. Jones, the well known painter has been busy the past two weeks doing the work. Mr. Guinn informs us that he will be able to take care of the trade better than ever, as he expects to enlarge his stock and carry an up-to-date line of choice groceries.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be gotten out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed. It is a simple case out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surface.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness caused by catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circular free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

**TO MASONS**

There will be a called communication of Cotulla Lodge No. 892 Monday night, December 14, for work in the Third degree, All Master Masons are invited; all members of Cotulla Lodge are requested to be present.

C. E. Manly, W. M. H. B. Miller, Sec'y.

**AN APPROPRIATE CHRISTMAS GIFT.**

Young folks, have you ever wanted a certain article as a Christmas gift, and when Christmas came around you didn't get it and went and bought it yourself? Well that is just the way to do in this case, but first take the matter up with your parents. If you present the matter in the right light, then can hardly turn you down, for this is the best proposition you ever put up to them; it is a thing that will win your independence and enable you to make a good living thru' out life. It is a scholarship in the Tyler Commercial College of Tyler, Texas, America's largest school of Bookkeeping, Business Training, Shorthand, Typewriting, Telegraphy, Business Administration and Finance, the school that not only prepares its students in a very efficient manner for the best positions in the largest business offices, but secures these positions for them.

The cost of a life scholarship in a course of Bookkeeping or Shorthand is \$50, or the two \$95, Telegraphy \$55, Business Administration and Finance \$75. Board is from \$11.50 to \$15 per month, payable monthly. The average time for completing our Shorthand course is three and one-half months, our Telegraphy or Bookkeeping course, four months, Business Administration and Finance five months, our Bookkeeping and Shorthand course combined, five and a half months. Figure up your cost of board and tuition and you will be surprised to find out how little it will cost you to obtain an education that you can use thru'out life to a great advantage. It will be a Christmas present that you will always appreciate, because you will never cease using it, it is something of every day need.

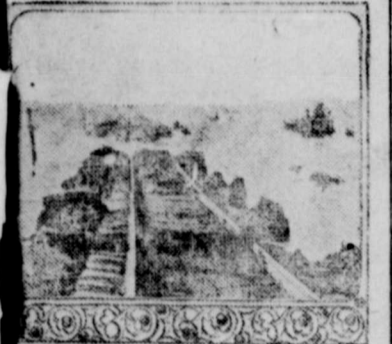
If you or your parents in the case may be haven't the cash to pay for the entire course, we have a plan, we also have a loan fund in connection with our Endowment Association that may be participated in by those who can give first class references. The old saying is quite true "wherever there is a will, there is a way."

See about this Christmas gift. Take it up and discuss it seriously. Write for our large catalogue it is free and will convince you.

and your parents of the importance of our claims for this Christmas Present.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
Course interested in \_\_\_\_\_

**DELAYS**



It is likely to occur at any time. Other things besides floods will cause them. You wait until the last minute to do your Christmas shopping something will happen that will cause a further postponement. The safe way and the easy way is to

**DO YOUR CHRISTMAS SHOPPING EARLY.**

When you will not be hurried, and will avoid crowds and inconveniences. You will also have the advantage of choosing from complete stocks.

**Irl R. Hicks 1915 Almanac.**

The Rev. Irl R. Hicks Almanac, now ready, grows more popular and useful with each passing year. It is a fixed necessity in homes, shops and commercial establishments all over the continent. This famous and reliable year book on astronomy, winds, weather and earthquakes would be in every home and office.

Professor Hicks completes this best issue of his great Almanac at the close of his seventieth year. The Almanac will be mailed for 35 cents. The Rev. Irl R. Hicks Magazine, Word and Works, sent one year, with a copy of the Almanac, for only one dollar. Send for them to Word and Works Publishing Company, 11 Franklin Ave., St. Louis. You will never regret your investment. Try it for 1915.

**GOOD LITERATURE.**

By Isaac H. Hughes.  
It is hoped that what is given may prove pleasant and profitable to readers of the RECORD.

**SNOW-BOUND.**

The sun that brief December day  
Rose cheerless over hills of gray,  
And, darkly circled, gave at noon  
A sadder light than waning moon.  
Slow tracing down the thickening sky  
Its mute and ominous prophecy,  
A portent seeming less than threat,  
It sank from sight before it set.  
A chill no coat, however stout,  
Of homespun stuff could quite shut out,  
A hard, dull bitterness of cold,  
That checked, mid-vein, the circling  
race  
Of life-blood in the sharpened face,  
The coming of the snow-storm told.  
The wind blew east; we heard the roar  
Of Ocean on his wintry shore,  
And felt the strong pulse throbbing  
there  
Beat with low rhythm our inland air.  
Meanwhile we did our nightly chores,—  
Brought in the wood from out of doors,  
Littered the stalls, and from the mows  
Raked down the herd's-grass for the  
cows:  
Heard the horse whinnying for his corn;  
And, sharply clashing horn on horn,  
Impatient down the stanchion rows  
The cattle shake their walnut bows;  
While, peering from his early perch  
Upon the scaffold's pole of birch,  
The cock his crested helmet bent  
And down his querulous challenge sent.  
Unwarmed by any sunset light  
The gray day darkened into night.  
A night made hoary with the swarm  
And whirl-dance of the blinding storm,  
As zigzag wavering to and fro  
Crossed and recrossed the winged snow:  
And ere the early bedtime came  
The white drift piled the window-frame,  
And through the glass the clothes-line  
posts  
Looked in like tall and sheeted ghosts.  
So all night long the storm roared on:  
The morning broke without a sun;  
In tiny spherule traced with lines  
Of Nature's geometric signs,  
In starry flake and mottled  
dot  
We saw the hoary meteor tell;  
And, when the second morning shone,  
We looked upon a world unknown.  
On nothing we could call our own.  
Around the glistening wonder bent  
The blue walls of the firmament,  
No cloud above, no earth below,—  
A universe of sky and snow!  
The old familiar sights of ours  
Took marvellous shapes; strange domes  
and towers  
Rose up where sty or corn-crib stood,  
Or garden-wall or belt of wood;  
A smooth white mound the brush-pile

showed,  
A fenceless drift what once was road;  
The bride-post an old man sat  
With loose-flung coat and high cocked  
hat;

The well-curb had a Chinese roof;  
And even the long sweep, high aloof,  
In its slant splendor, seemed to tell  
Of Pisa's leaning miracle.

A prompt, decisive man, no breath  
Our father wasted: "Boys, a path!"  
Well pleased, (for when did farmer  
boy  
Count such a summons less than joy?)  
Our huskins on our feet we drew;  
With mittened hands, and caps drawn  
low,  
To guard our necks and ears from  
snow,  
We cut the solid whiteness through:  
And, where the drift was deepest, made  
A tunnel walled and overlaid  
With dazzling crystal; we had read  
Of rare Aladdin's wondrous cave,  
And to our own his name we gave,  
With many a wish the luck were ours  
To test his lamp's supernal powers.  
We reached the barn with merry din,  
And roused the prisoned brutes within.  
The old horse thrust his long head out,  
And grave with wonder gazed about:  
The cock his lusty greeting said,  
And forth his speckled harem led:  
The oxen lashed their tails, and hooked  
And mild reproach of hunger looked:  
The horned patriarch of the sheep,  
Like Egypt's Amun roused from sleep,  
Shook his sage head with gesture mute,  
And emphasized with stamp of foot.

All day the gusty north-wind bore  
The loosening drift its breath before;  
Low circling round its southern zone,  
The sun through dazzling snow-mist  
shone.

No church-bell lent its Christian tone,  
—J. G. Whitier.

**STEVENS**  
Accuracy and Penetration  
Repeating Rifle No. 425  
Last Price \$20.00  
Now \$15.00  
A Big Game Rifle that Makes Good.  
J. Stevens Arms & Tool Co., Chicopee Falls, Mass.

**Practical Xmas Gifts**

It's a good idea to begin early looking around for your Christmas Gifts, and in your rounds we want you to visit our store and let us show you the numerous suitable articles of Furniture we have to offer.

Nothing more practical or appreciated.

**Cotulla Mercantile Co.**

**The Value of a Telephone**

In the farmer's home cannot be measured in dollars and cents. It may be the means of saving your property from destruction by fire, your family from serious illness, your products from a drop in price.

The thousands of farmer's telephones are connected with the vast system of this Company. The cost is most reasonable. Inquire of our nearest Manager.

Southwestern Tel. & Tel. Co.

For Sale—A one horse hack new wheels, new spindles, good bed and new shafts. Cheap for cash. Apply at this office or to W. A. Dougherty, Cotulla, Texas.

**MONEY TO LEND.**

on Farms and Ranches.

Vendor's Lien Notes Bought and Extended.

**E. B. Chandler,** 102 East Crockett St., San Antonio, Texas.

**QUALITY FLOUR.**

We have just received a fresh car of the famous Quality Flour. This Flour is guaranteed to be as good as the market affords and better than the best. All we ask is a trial and be convinced. If not pleased your money refunded.

**QUALITY FLOUR. QUALITY**  
—All that the name implies.

**SIMPSON & SONS.**  
"Your Grocers."

# HAVE YOU A CHILD?

Many women long for children, but because of some curable physical derangement are deprived of this greatest of all happiness. The women whose names follow were restored to normal health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Write and ask them about it.



"I took your Compound and have a fine, strong baby." — Mrs. JOHN MITCHELL, Massena, N. Y.  
"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a wonderful medicine for expectant mothers." — Mrs. A. M. MYERS, Gordonville, Mo.  
"I highly recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound before child-birth, it has done so much for me." — Mrs. E. M. DOERR, R. R. 1, Conshohocken, Pa.  
"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to build up my system and have the dearest baby girl in the world." — Mrs. MOSE BLAKELEY, Imperial, Pa.  
"I praise the Compound whenever I have a chance. It did so much for me before my little girl was born." — Mrs. E. W. SANDERS, Rowlesburg, W. Va.  
"I took your Compound before baby was born and feel I owe my life to it." — Mrs. WINNIE TILLES, Winter Haven, Florida.

"By Wire."  
Louise Randolph smilingly confirms this tale told of her the other day: "She was in her dressing room preparing to go 'on' when the call boy announced that she was wanted at the telephone. The boy returned shortly, slightly embarrassed. "You had better come, Miss Randolph," he said. "It's your daughter, and she wants to give you a kiss over the phone." — Green Book.

**Hicks' CAPUDINE**  
CURES HEADACHES AND COLDS  
—Easy To Take—Quick Relief—Adv.  
Austrian Army.  
Adjutant—Our equipment is no good.  
General—So much for your equipment when the Russians get it they can't use it.  
The accomplished flatterer first practices on himself.

## Sprains, Bruises Stiff Muscles

Sloan's Liniment will save hours of suffering. For bruise or sprain it gives instant relief. It arrests inflammation and thus prevents more serious troubles developing. No need to rub it in—it acts at once, instantly relieving the pain, however severe it may be.  
Here's Proof  
Charles Johnson, P. O. Box 105, Leontown Station, N. Y., writes: "I sprained my ankle and dislocated my left hip by falling out of a third story window six months ago. I went on crutches for four months, then I started to use some of your Liniment, according to your directions, and I must say that it is helping me wonderfully. I threw my crutches away. Only used two bottles of your Liniment and now I am walking quite well with one cane. I never will be without Sloan's Liniment."

All Dealers, 25c.  
Send four cents in stamps for a TRIAL BOTTLE  
Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Inc.  
Dept. B. Philadelphia, Pa.

## SLOAN'S LINIMENT



## Tutt's Pills

stimulate the torpid liver, strengthen the digestive organs, regulate the bowels. A remedy for sick headache. Unexcelled as an ANTI-BILIOUS MEDICINE. Elegantly sugar coated. Size 100. Price, 25c.  
Build Up With 50 year tested and reliable Wintersmith's Tonic. The old remedy for malaria, chills and fever, colds and gripes. 50c.  
AGENTS make 50% profit. Sell every chance on sight. New invention. exclusive territory. Write Dahl Co., 51 E. 42d, New York

# The Record's Woman's Department

STYLES AND FASHIONS are interesting to every lady—especially in these columns will be found the latest creations of masters in the art of feminine dress. Stylish will be suited exactly. Other subjects, etc. Prepared especially for the ladies of Cotulla and vicinity.

## CONTRAST IN COLORS

OPPOSING MATERIALS ASSOCIATED WITH MUCH SUCCESS.  
White and Black in Combination is One of the Smartest and Most Pleasing—Illustration Gives an Idea of the Effect.

Nothing that concerns fashion is more interesting than the amazing way in which apparently opposing materials are placed together with results that leave no question as to their success. And colors—with what reckless abandon are the strongest contrasts brought into pleasing proximity.

There is no contrast so striking as pure white and lustrous black, and in this season the combination bids fair to remain inordinately smart. The sketch presents a clever use of black and white in a coat and skirt costume. These long, full-skirted coats are extremely stylish, following the lines of the redingote and polonaise, while showing the military influence so noticeable in most of the present-day clothes.

In this case the coat is of oyster white broadcloth with white fur collar and cuffs. The fronts are cut short at the waist line (slightly empire) and cross each other at an angle with a close line of cloth covered ball buttons as a fastening. Below the waist the skirt portion of the coat is cut out, leaving a panel-like opening broken at the hipline by a loosely knotted sash of self-material, either end of which is started just over the hips, between the stitching together of the skirt and body of the coat.

The skirt is of black velvet, very simply made, with a few evenly arranged folds of fullness around the belt. By topping it with a broadcoted or oddly embroidered girde a fascinating effect is achieved.

some inches short of knee length. These have pleat edges. The basque is of the velvet and is draped surplus to the waist line and wrinkled beneath. The idea is to get an aim, but not quite, fitted long corsage that passes over the skirt. The surplus edges are outlined with brown bands.

## CHILD'S PLAID DRESS



Very, very dark green formed the ground of this wool plaid and was crossed by lines of red and white. The frock was made in Russian style, with an invisible closing at the center front and two box plaits running from shoulder to hem in front as well as back. A sash of red moire is drawn beneath these plaits and knotted at the left of the front. The little white lawn collar and cuffs have an embroidered design picked out in red. The bonnet worn with this was of crown and brim was hidden beneath a plaited ribbon of red with ends and loops falling over the ears.

## SOLUTION TO REMOVE HAIR

Disfiguring Growth on Upper Lip May Easily Be Done Away With—Use of Lemon in Beautifying.

One of the worst disfigurements that women fall heir to is the growth of superfluous hair on the upper lip. Many and varied are the remedies suggested, but such should be followed with the greatest discrimination and judgment.

An excellent cure is suggested as follows: Moisten the superfluous hairs with simple sulfo solution. It will be found that this application will dissolve the hair and, whether heavy or light, it will disappear.

Most depilatories are apt to leave a red spot and an extreme irritation on the skin, but this particular remedy will leave the skin soft, smooth and clear. Its action is gentle and most effective in immediately removing the hair.

Smart women generally keep a lemon on the toilet table, as the application of fresh lemon juice is excellent for whitening and beautifying the hands. The juice will also remove stains from around the finger nails and will vastly improve the color of the skin. No toilet table should be without the ever-useful lemon.

It is not universally known that an excellent whitener for the teeth is to be found in common salt. The teeth should be carefully brushed with a little salt at least once a week, taking care to rinse the mouth out carefully afterwards, so that not one particle of the salt may remain around the teeth. The whitening effect of salt upon the teeth is instantaneous.

## HINTS FOR THE MIDDLE AGED

Black Net and Chantilly Lace Again in Fashion—Gown of Ribbed Violet Velvet and Crepe.

There is always a period of indecision, more or less, and this is never more so than with the woman of middle age who is very particular about her clothes. At the same time clothes must be bought.

Black net and chantilly lace have returned to fashion. In materials, too, the silk voiles, plain and embroidered, will make gowns that can be worn both afternoon and evening.

One of the best of these new models is a black satin dress with a long, full tunic of black flit net banded at the hem of three spaced velvet bands, each about five inches broad. The corsage, instead of surplice fronts, has wide surplice satin bands that start from a yoke each side of the fronts, cross, tie loosely, dropping in the back.

Another gown, in a reddish violet, is of ribbed velvet and crepe. The drop skirt is of the velvet; there is a three-section tunic all box plaited. There is a long one in front, with two at the back, one longer than the front tunic, the other overlapping it and stopping at the front of the skirt.

## WITH GINGER FLAVOR

MANY APPETIZING DESSERTS AT COMMAND.  
Condiment is Also Recommended for Its Health-Giving Properties—Should Have More Definite Place in the Larder.

Preserved or canned ginger gives a most interesting flavor to many desserts and really deserves a more definite place in the larder. For it can be kept always on hand and therein possesses a great advantage over many other fruit flavors.

Dates freed from their pits and stuffed with slivers of preserved ginger, then rolled in granulated sugar, are a delicious sweetener.

Ginger Bavarian cream is a dessert with an almost elusive flavor. To make it chop half a cupful of preserved ginger into small bits and mix it with half a cupful of sirup. Then add half a package of gelatin, which has been soaked and dissolved in a cupful of water. Whip a pint of cream stiff and add it to the other ingredients. If necessary add chill. Serve with whipped cream, garnished with bits of preserved ginger.

Chopped preserved ginger can be added to rice pudding before it is baked to give it an unusual flavor.

For a baked custard ginger sauce is delicious. Make it by simmering a cupful of sirup to which a quarter of a cupful of chopped preserved ginger has been added. Serve hot.

Ginger custard sauce is made by simmering the milk from which the custard is to be made with some chopped ginger in it for 15 minutes. Then strain and proceed with the custard sauce in the usual way.

For ginger water ice boil a quart of water and a pound and a quarter of granulated sugar together for five minutes with the rind from four lemons and one orange. Cool and add the juice of the lemons and orange, strain and freeze. Pound four ounces of preserved ginger to a paste and cut two ounces into shreds and add to the ice when it is hard. Pack for a couple of hours.

Clear ice cream is made in this way: Pound six ounces of preserved ginger to a paste and add roughly two tablespoonfuls of lemon juice. Mix a pint of cream with half a pound of granulated sugar and add slowly to the ginger mixture. Press through a fine wire sieve and freeze.

Oriental Eggs.  
The Chinese are great eaters of eggs, which they take hard boiled. These are to be had in all the roadside places for refreshment. While the Chinese have an expression, "eggs of a hundred years," it is not to be understood that their eggs are always a century old, though one may be able to procure those that are of many years' standing.

The Chinese evince a preference for the egg of the duck or of the goose. These are placed with aromatic herbs in slaked lime for a varying period, the minimum being, it is said, five or six weeks. Under the influence of time the yolk liquefies and takes on a dark green color, and the white coagulates and becomes green.

To Make Pot Pie.  
This can be made with veal alone, chicken or any nice meat. It can also be made similar to the Irish stew with left-over meat and adding a little fresh meat. Meat can be used alone or with a flavoring of vegetables. Cut up small and simmer, as the Irish stew is made, then put in a deep baking dish and cover with a biscuit crust or a mashed potato crust rolled out with flour. Bake a rich brown in moderate oven. Serve in the baking dish. Veal stew, which is made by cutting a pound or two of veal into six pieces, makes a good pie.

Hiding Holes in Wall Paper.  
Not long ago a woman, who wished to hide an unsightly nail hole in her white striped wall paper, found that the hole would just accommodate a short stick of white chalk which, when put in, seemed to do very well for filler.

Vinegar will moisten plaster of paris better than water in using it to stop up a hole or crack. It is easier to manipulate, as the vinegar makes it more like putty. It does not dry out as soon as water. The mixture will not harden until you are through handling it.

Stewed Tomatoes With Onions.  
A really delicious dish is prepared from about six good-sized tomatoes, one onion and a half cupful of bread crumbs. Chop the onion and mix it with the tomatoes, which have been peeled and cut into pieces, add a little salt, a little pepper and an even tablespoonful of sugar, stew gently for about twenty minutes, add the bread crumbs, re-heat and serve.

# INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. SELLERS, Acting Director of Sunday School Course.)

## LESSON FOR DECEMBER 13

THE GREAT COMMISSION.  
LESSON TEXT—Matt. 28:16-20; Luke 24:36-49.  
GOLDEN TEXT—Lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world.—Matt. 28:20.

This lesson consists of two paragraphs which constitute what might be termed two commissions or two parts of the Great Commission. There are four distinct accounts of the final commands of our Lord to his disciples, each presenting a different phase of the work he committed to his followers. In this lesson we have for our consideration two of these aspects which ought not to be confused.

1. The Appearance in Jerusalem, Thomas Being Absent. Luke 24:36-49. The Emmaus disciples reported to the disciples, and those gathered with them in Jerusalem, the things they had experienced, especially in the breaking of bread. This occurred late in the evening (see Luke 24:29, 33). While they, and the others, were rehearsing the many things that had taken place on that first eventful day, Jesus himself suddenly appears in their midst without the opening of a door and asks them of their thoughts. Once before he had thus searched them (Luke 9:46, 47), but now the occasion is quite different. Fear of the Jews had crowded them into this room but no closed door except that of the human heart can keep out the risen Lord. Simon's report (ch. 24:34) and that of the Emmaus disciples were not sufficient to allay their fear. Fear at this visible evidence of the supernatural is true of us all, but when Jesus truly is present there is peace no matter what may be the turmoil without, or the fear within.

Man of Flesh and Bone.  
This appearance was a demonstration that it was he himself, and to add proof upon proof he first showed them his pierced hands and feet, and then called for fish and ate it before, and doubtless with, them. Jesus is today a man of flesh and bone as much as when he walked Galilee's hills. His blood he poured out upon Calvary. The evidence of the literal, physical resurrection of Christ is so overwhelming that the unbeliever does violence to his reason not to accept it.

(2) The Ascended Lord, vv. 44-49. This coming of Jesus and his message of peace and assurance brought about a change in his great fact he told to others. The event recorded in these verses did not occur in Jerusalem but upon Mount Olivet and constitutes the final appearance of Jesus. As he had done often before, so now he sets his seal upon the Old Testament, expressly speaking of its books under their accepted three-fold division (v. 44). In these there are between three and four hundred direct, not to speak of the indirect, prophecies concerning him. What we need is to have the Holy Spirit that we may "understand" (v. 45), the purpose of his life and death. Jesus taught his disciples what that purpose is (v. 47), viz., the "remission of sins," based on the sure ground of his finished work. This, and this alone, is the gospel and it is to be preached in his name unto all nations—a missionary suggestion—but beginning at home, in Jerusalem. Verse 49 tells us of that other needed preparation to make us effective witnesses, the endowment of the Holy Spirit.

Some Disciples Doubted.  
II. The Appearance to the Eleven in Galilee, Matt. 28:16-20. This event took place much later than that mentioned in the first part of the previous section. As we carefully read this section it suggests that Jesus was somewhat removed from the disciples, yet their vision was so clear that they worshiped him, though some doubted. Drawing near to the disciples he first of all emphasizes his supreme authority, "all power is given unto me," and on that authority he commissioned them to their work of discipling "all nations." Mark's rendering of this commission (16:15, 16) is more inclusive, "to the whole creation," including all of man's welfare, social as well as spiritual. For Jesus thus to claim authority and to send forth his ambassadors and still not be "the very God of the very God" is to stamp him either as an impostor or a lunatic. Because all power is his, therefore the obligation and the accompanying Holy Spirit who will enable us to teach the things he has commanded. There is back of the commission "all power" and accompanying it a blessed fellowship. "Lo, I am with you all the days."

The sad thing is that after nearly two thousand years we have carried out so poorly the great commission. And lastly the disciple is not to go in his own strength or wisdom. His parables describe fully the age upon which the disciples were entering. As they went forward and as we "follow in their train," to devote ourselves to the enterprises of his kingdom, he declared that he would be with them and with us until the time of the consummation of the age.

"When we go his way, he goes our way; but if we go our own way he goes alone."

# A good cigarette must be made of pure tobacco and the most choice leaf. Such is Fatima—the most popular, mild Turkish-blend cigarette, now smoked almost universally in this country! "Distinctively Individual."

If you cannot secure Fatima Cigarettes from your dealer, we will be pleased to send you three packages postpaid on receipt of 50c. Address: Fatima Dept., 113 1/2 Ave., New York, N.Y.



Domestic Menace.  
On matters of feminine dress we seldom venture to express an opinion unless it is occasionally a word in defense of that liberalism which permits a woman to consider her freedom and comfort as well as her appearance.

But we are prompted now to utter protest against the progress of American fashion designers, who, with a free field for the first time in history, can think of nothing better than to mimic the military uniforms of Europe.

Is it not enough that we should have the horrors of the war thrust upon us by the news, filling our imaginations, coloring our dreams? Is it not enough that there should be signs of a military epidemic in all our magazines, articles on strategy, stories of fighting and bloodshed? Must we have the world's nightmare intensified by the very clothes the women wear?—Chicago Post.

His "Name."  
A young spark, notorious for his conceit, was boasting in the presence of several gentlemen about the conquests which he had gained over the female heart.

"Look," said he, "here's a handsome present I had from my last innamorata," at the same time handing round a beautiful cigar-case.

All admired the article, which had an indorsement of its quality stamped upon it. "Very nice gift," remarked one of the company. "I perceive your love even had your name put on the case."

"Well, that's queer," answered the boaster. "I never noticed it."  
"Look again," rejoined the candid one. "The case is distinctly marked 'Real calf.'"

The Tip.  
"Study a child's character," said Henry Ford in Washington. "Note his proclivities. Then choose a trade or a profession for him accordingly."  
"I sent a little boy out the other day with a quarter to make a small purchase for me. On his return he told me the article I desired was out of stock, and handed back my quarter—in the form of two dimes and a nickel."

It Happened in Boston.  
"Did your husband cut his false friend with acerbity?"  
"No, mum, wid a razah."

# Let Them Speak

For Themselves  
You needn't take anybody's word for the superiority of Post Toasties—  
Get a package from your Grocer, pour some of the crisp, sweet flakes into a dish, add cream or milk, and a sprinkle of sugar if you wish. Then be the judge of

# Post Toasties

The Superior  
Corn Flakes  
—made from the hearts of the finest Indian Corn, skillfully cooked, seasoned, rolled and toasted.

Toasties are not ordinary "corn flakes," so remember when you want Superior Corn Flakes to ask your grocer for

# Post Toasties

FRENCH TROOPS GUARDING ROAD NEAR ROYE



ON THE HERO ROLL BODIES FILL CANAL

Brave Frenchmen Are "Cited in the Order of the Day."

Laconic Paragraphs That Tell of Some Thrilling Deeds of Gallantry by Soldiers of the Republic.

Chicago.—One of the greatest heroes which can be accorded to a French soldier is to be "cited in the order of the day," says Paul Scott Mowser, correspondent of the Chicago News, in a cablegram from Paris.

London.—The correspondent of the Daily Mail in Northern France, telegraphing regarding the fighting on the River Yser, says:

"There are 2,500 German bodies in the Yser canal this morning after the fighting in the night. Many of them were drowned and others were bayoneted. The water itself was bloody, while Dixmude's streets were strewn thick with the dead."

"These ghoul-like facts alone give some idea of the savageness of the fighting, the desperation of the German attacks and the stubbornness of the allies' resistance."

"The night was a hell from dusk to dawn. At almost every point of the line man was opposed by man, sometimes at a few hundred yards' distance, but more often in close grips. Face to face, men even wrestled and died by drowning each other in the canal's waters. The Germans had orders to get through that night, cost what it might."

"An officer of theirs, who was captured, said that the delay of more than a week in crossing this waterway has incensed the military mind in Germany."

"Probably 5,000 of them gave their lives last night. They could not give more, yet they failed, but not because the Germans did not literally obey their orders. They crossed the waterway, but once through they could not make good. They were mowed down with rifle shot, torn into human fragments by shells and bayoneted back yard by yard over their own dead into the waters of the canal."

"Into the very gray of the morning this bloody work went on so fiercely that there was hardly a trench or bridge guard in the whole line that did not imagine that he had been singled out for special attack."

"Those who crossed the river to the north and northeast of Dixmude, probably 2,000 were met by a fine rally of the Belgian infantry and of the cavalry, who had tethered their horses, and were driven by main force at the bayonet's point to the canal and into it."

"About three thousand German infantrymen got into Dixmude. They held it for a time, but with shell fire and rifle the place was riddled through and through. The Germans dashed out of the crumbling houses only to be wiped out by shrapnel."

"When Sunday morning broke the dead and wounded were everywhere. Dixmude was a cemetery, but in the woods not far away the Germans lingered. They held a position under a desperate fire and eventually were re-enforced. The allies could not oust them and the Germans are still across the Yser."

"The Daily Mail's correspondent near the Yser river, under date of Sunday, dilating on the ferocity of the German attempts to get across the river, says:

"In one night, Friday, between midnight and dawn, seven different onslaughts were repulsed. Swarms of Germans rushed up with newly-made bridges of wood. They were dropped across the canal, and notwithstanding the deadly fire from rifles and mitrailleuses, the Germans burst across. There was no stopping them."

"This sort of thing has happened day after day, but in the daylight that followed each night these marauders were hunted and mowed down. Great batches were killed, crowds were taken prisoners, but that mattered nothing, the next night was sure to bring along more attacks of the same kind."

Correspondent Describes Midnight Battle on the Yser.

Savage and Desperate Fighting, Men Struggling Hand to Hand in the Water—Dixmude a Cemetery

London.—The correspondent of the Daily Mail in Northern France, telegraphing regarding the fighting on the River Yser, says:

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CALOMEL MAKES YOU SICK, UGH! IT'S MERCURY AND SALIVATES

Straighten Up! Don't Lose a Day's Work! Clean Your Sluggish Liver and Bowels With "Dodson's Liver Tonic."

Ugh! Calomel makes you sick. Take a dose of the vile, dangerous drug to-night and tomorrow you may lose a day's work. Calomel is mercury or quicksilver which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel, when it comes into contact with your bile crashes into it, breaking it up. This is when you feel that awful nausea and "all knocked out," if your liver is torpid and bowels constipated or you have headache, dizziness, coated tongue, if breath is bad or stomach sour. Just try a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tonic.

Here's my guarantee—Go to any drug store or dealer and get a 50-cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tonic. Take a spoonful tonight and if it doesn't

straighten you right up and make you feel fine and vigorous by morning I want you to go back to the store and get your money. Dodson's Liver Tonic is destroying the sale of calomel because it is really vegetable, the vegetable or make you sick. I guarantee that one spoonful of Dodson's Liver Tonic will put your sluggish liver to work and clean your bowels of that sour bile and constipated waste which is clogging your system and making you feel miserable. I guarantee that a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tonic will keep your entire family feeling fine for months. Give it to your children. It is harmless; doesn't gripe and the like its pleasant taste.

FOUND TIME FOR AMENITIES

How British and Boers Exchanged Compliments During the Long Siege of Kimberley.

During the Boer war Mr. Rhodes was shut up in Kimberley, and the Boers constantly shelled the town with long-range artillery. They were not very successful, for with 300 big shells they only killed 12 people.

Meantime, Mr. Rhodes accomplished the extraordinary feat of getting a cannon built at his works inside the town. It was a regular modern rifled gun, and fired shells—also homemade—on each of which was stamped, "With compliments of C. J. Rhodes."

The Boers themselves were not without a sense of humor. During Christmas, 1899, they were besieging Ladysmith, and on Christmas eve they fired ten plugged shells into the town each with a piece of plum pudding inside, and each bearing the words, "With the season's compliments."

Two of the shells were found by the garrison, and it was discovered that, like Mr. Rhodes, they were homemade, having been cast in a foundry at Johannesburg.

HOW TO HEAL SKIN AND SCALP TROUBLES

A Baltimore doctor suggests this simple, but reliable and inexpensive, home treatment for people suffering with eczema, ringworm, rashes, and similar itching skin and scalp troubles.

At any reliable druggist's get a jar of Resinol ointment and a cake of Resinol soap. With the Resinol soap and warm water bathe the affected parts thoroughly, until they are free from crusts and the skin is softened. Dry very gently, spread on a thin layer of the Resinol ointment, and cover with a light bandage. This should be done twice a day. Usually the distressing itching and burning stops with the first treatment, and the skin soon becomes clear and healthy again.—Adv.

Safe Either Way.

A farmer in a cyclone district was building a superb stone wall. He was building the wall stanch and solid, five feet across the base and four feet high. A stranger stopped his horse and said to the farmer:

"You're taking a lot of trouble with that wall."

"You bet," the farmer answered. "I'm putting her here to stay."

"What's the good of that?" sneered the stranger. "A cyclone'll come along and she'll blow over just the same."

"Well, let her," said the farmer. "She'll be a foot higher if she does."

—Minneapolis Journal.

Not Let us Be Thought of.

"Now let us put our heads together and see if we can't arrange matters." "Put our heads together? That would hardly do, Maude. Your green wig and my purple hair won't harmonize."

—Take CAPUDINE—

For HEADACHES and GRIPPE. It's Liquid—Prompt and Pleasant.—Adv.

Pluck. Lawson—Jones has been married for a year now, and he still looks happy. Dawson—Jones always was a good loser.

Hanford's Balm has cured many cases of running sores of many years standing. Adv.

The Easiest Way. Fifth Avenue Pedestrian—Which is the quickest way to the morgue, officer? Traffic Cop—Just across the street.

For crushed finger thoroughly apply Hanford's Balm. Adv.

Corned. "I saw a great deal of the war, sir." "In Louvain or Reims?" "In the illustrated papers, sir."

The surgeon knows how to get inside information.

Gasoline at the Poles.

The Amundsen and Scott expeditions were greatly hindered during the winter by losing much of their gasoline—a loss that, in fact, had much to do with the disaster that befell Captain Scott. Mr. B. T. Brooks, of the Mellon Institute of Industrial Research, thinks he knows what caused the loss. At low temperatures, he says, ordinary tin tends to pulverize. At 54 degrees below zero tin pulverizes quickly and may pulverize, although more slowly, at a higher temperature. Now, hard solder usually contains a large percentage of tin, and, of course, disintegrates in the same way. Consequently the gasoline cans are likely to leak at the soldered seams. Mr. Brooks suggests that polar explorers carry their supplies of gasoline in containers made of glass, or of some metal unaffected by extreme cold.—Youth's Companion.

Domestic Animals.

Horses, cattle and sheep are liable to sore sprains, galls, kicks, bruises and cuts, and Hanford's Balm of Goshen is the standard remedy for such cases. When you consider how valuable your stock is, having the Balm always on hand for them is a cheap form of insurance. Adv.

Just Mother's Way.

Robbie (from the depths of a bed-time doze)—Mother, you remember me today that no one could love dirty, noisy little boys? Mother—Yes, dear. What about it? Robbie—Then what for are you hugging me so tight?—Judge.

Father's Ultimatum.

"I think two can live as cheaply as one, don't you?" "I can't edge into my family on that sorry, young man. I'm willing to keep on supporting my daughter, but you'll have to pay board."

Men Fight On Their Stomachs

Napoleon so said. A man with a weak stomach is a poor fighter. It is difficult—almost impossible—for anyone, man or woman, if his nutrition is poor, to succeed in business or society—or to enjoy life. In tablet or liquid form

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

helps weak stomachs to strong, healthy action—helps them to digest the food that makes the good, rich, blood which nourishes the entire body.

This vegetable remedy, to a great extent, puts the human system so that those who spend their working hours at the desk, behind a counter, or in the home are rejuvenated into vigorous health.

It is a certain relief to many thousands every year for over forty years. It can restore you and double restore to you your former health and strength. At 25 cents a bottle, it is a real life-saver. Sold by Medicine Dealers or sent for by mail to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel & Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y.

You can get Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser of 1008 Pages for \$16.

Our Eastern Chinese Trade.

The rapid growth of our early trade with China is shown by the fact that in 1895 nearly 500,000 dollars' worth of goods to the East, represented a larger fraction of our total foreign commerce than we trade with the whole of China today. The silver imported to buy the American trade with China averaged more than two and a half million annually in the 30 years down to '27, and reached a maximum of seven and a half million in 1818.—John P. Ford, in Youth's Companion.

Higher Criticism.

Visitor—Don't you believe in the sand man? Boston Child—Certainly not; how could he throw through my spectacles?

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU

Try Murine Eye Remedy. It is the only one that does not sting. It is the only one that does not burn. It is the only one that does not irritate. It is the only one that does not cause redness. It is the only one that does not cause itching. It is the only one that does not cause watering. It is the only one that does not cause discharge. It is the only one that does not cause pain. It is the only one that does not cause blindness. It is the only one that does not cause death.

Any man might conquer the world if he had half as much perseverance as a female book agent.

Hanford's Balm should relieve even the worst burn. Adv.

The golden calf used to get a lot of worship that is now devoted to the silken calf.

MADE THE VICTORY CERTAIN

Gunner's Announcement Naturally Brought Joy to the Heart of Artillery Captain.

With a ringing cheer the enemy advanced to attack the intrenchments. "Fire!" hoarsely shouted the artillery captain, and the roar of the guns responded, but without checking the steady advance of the enemy.

One piece remained undischarged. "Why don't you fire?" demanded the captain. "I—I don't know if it's loaded," responded the gunner.

A gleam of joy lit up the stern features of the commander. "Then victory is ours!" he shouted. "Fire it and let's find out!"

The discharge mowed down the advancing column and the assault was repelled. "Was ever thus."

Ought to Have Been. "I wonder if there was a hot time last night." "Where?" "At Smith's house-warming."

WHY CATCH COLD

One-half of the Deaths and Two-thirds of the Sickness is the Direct Result of Catching Cold.

Nothing could be of greater vital interest to the family than to know how to avoid catching cold.

COLDS THAT KILL

If it be true, as one famous doctor says, that catching cold can be avoided, think what it means. Two-thirds of the sickness that now oppresses the people would be avoided. Serious interference with business. The anguish of anxious parents. The blasting of many brilliant dreams. All these things would be largely done away with if people knew how to avoid catching cold. Catching cold is a very common experience in numerous households. People have come to believe that there is no way to avoid it.

CAN BE AVOIDED.

People are taught in the "Ills of Life" how to avoid the ceaseless drain that catching cold makes upon the vital organs. Get it and read it and judge for yourselves of its value and practicality. It is issued by the Peruna Co., of Columbus, Ohio.

W. N. U., HOUSTON, NO. 48-1914.

Advertisement for 900 DROPS CASTORIA. It is a vegetable preparation for assisting the food and regulating the stomachs and bowels of INFANTS AND CHILDREN. It promotes digestion, cheerfulness, and rest, and contains neither opium, morphine, nor mineral. It is not narcotic. It is a perfect remedy for constipation, sour stomach, diarrhea, worms, convulsions, feverishness, and loss of sleep. It is guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act.

Advertisement for CASTORIA. It is the kind you have always bought. It bears the signature of Dr. J. C. Hatcher. It is in use for over thirty years. It is a good complexion.

Advertisement for Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is a vegetable remedy that helps weak stomachs to strong, healthy action. It helps them to digest the food that makes the good, rich, blood which nourishes the entire body. It is a certain relief to many thousands every year for over forty years.

Advertisement for Texas Directory. It is a general hardware and supplies directory. It contains information on contractors, suppliers, builders, hardware, etc. It is published by the Texas Directory Co., Houston.

Advertisement for WINCHESTER. It is a smokeless powder shell. It is the "LEADER" and "REPEATER". It is the superiority of Winchester Smokeless Powder Shells is undisputed. Among intelligent shooters they stand first in popularity, records and shooting qualities. Always use them for field or trap shooting.

Advertisement for A GOOD COMPLEXION GUARANTEED. It is a beauty powder compressed with healing agents. It will never be annoyed by pimples, blackheads or facial blemishes. It is not satisfied after thirty days' trial your dealer will exchange for 50c in other goods. Zona has satisfied for twenty years—try it at our risk. At dealers or mailed, 50c. ZONA COMPANY, WICHITA, KANSAS.

Advertisement for You Look Prematurely Old. It is a hair treatment. It is the best of these ugly, grizzly, gray hairs. Use LA GOSSEL'S HAIR ENDOCRINE. Price, 50c, retail.

# The Kind of Santa Claus We Are:---Jolly old Stomach-filling Santa Claus

No nonsense and knickknacks about us. What the use of Christmas if you don't fill up on the best of the land? That's what we are here for---to make your stomachs glad and your dining table tired on Christmas. We make you a present of our usual profits.

## A Pinch of Salt.

It's such a common thing to take a "pinch of salt" that few people stop to think about the quality. We have, however. Our idea is to make everything about this grocery store just exactly right, and that principle looks after the salt---sees that it is the purest, the cleanest, the most wholesome on the market. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Telephone 14.

JOHN P. GUNN & COMPANY.

Quick Delivery.

### Local and Personal

Geo. B. Wiltse of Artesia Wells was in town Thursday.

For Rent.—Two desirable rooms. Wood furnished.—Mrs. J. P. Haynie.

Pay up your subscription before January 1st. Start the New Year right.

W. E. Harcastle of Millett was in the city one day during the early part of the week.

We regret to note the serious illness of Mrs. A. A. Simpson and also Mrs. M. J. Swisher.

Willis Johnson, capitalist of San Antonio, came out Wednesday to take his annual deer hunt.

Mr. and Mrs. Peters of Ohio are here for a couple of weeks stopping at Mrs. J. P. Haynie's.

G. V. Smith and family of Hebronville are here on a visit to Mr. Smith's mother, and will be here until after the holidays.

L. W. Gaddis and C. E. Manly went to Laredo Saturday last.

L. Clarke Dunn came down from San Antonio Wednesday.

George Hess has been given the agency for the Singer Sewing Machine, by that Company at Cotulla, and expects to soon move his family here.

Messrs H. W. Earnest and wife and W. E. Earnest of Millett came down Sunday to attend the funeral of Judge F. B. Earnest.

Merchants who desire Christmas ads in the next issue of the RECORD will please have their copy in this office as early as possible.

The family of Rev. B. D. Warlick came in Thursday from Arkansas, and will make Cotulla their home. Rev. Warlick has been here for a couple of weeks.

Frank W. Earnest and wife came over from Jourdanon Sunday to be present at the funeral of his father, who died Saturday night.

Judge C. C. Thomas spent several days of this week in Laredo where he was in attendance upon District Court as attorney in several cases.

W. N. Guinn brought to our office several heads of fine lettuce this week, from the Hill Crest Farm. It is the best we have seen this season.

A number of hunting parties have been out this week and the weather has been favorable, yet very few bucks have been brought in. Hunters report lots of does and fawns but bucks are few and far apart.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Childs and Mrs. Hattie Childs left Wednesday night for San Antonio. From there Mesdames Childs went to Eagle Pass where they will visit relatives for several weeks. Mr. Childs returned home yesterday.

Col. Matt Russell was down from San Antonio during the week and found things looking so good around Cotulla that he would not be surprised to see him down oftener and make his stay longer.

### Religious Notes.

The Baptist Ladies were entertained by the Misses Shaw, Tuesday afternoon. A splendid attendance of members was noticed and Mrs. Shaw and Miss Jessie Copp welcomed as visitors. Miss Dossia Shaw opened the devotions by reading the 8th chapter of Romans which was followed by prayer from Mrs. Pollard.

All final arrangements were made in regard to the Bazaar which will open on the 12th at 10 a. m on Center Street in the old State Bank building. After all business, Miss Jessie Talbott the regular Bible lesson, which was much enjoyed by everyone.

The meeting closed with prayer, after which a pleasant social hour was passed in this hospitable home where friends al-

ways enjoy themselves. The hostess passed sandwiches and hot chocolate. The society will meet next week with Mrs. Jess Talbott.

The Methodist Ladies Society met Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Haynie to take a comfort for the Orphan Home.

This society had an election of officers some two weeks since, and the following ladies were elected to office for the year 1915.

President Mrs. Long. 1st. Vice President M. T. R. Keck. 2nd Vice President M. Peyton Kerr.

Corresponding Sect'y Miss Fannie Woods. Recording Sect'y, Miss Mogene Lacy.

Treasurer, Mrs. A. G. Thompson. Assistant Treasurer, Frank Keck. Superintendent Study and Publicity, Mrs. E. A. Keck.

Superintendent Social Service, Mrs. J. B. Coleman. Superintendent Supplies, Mrs. Graham.

The Presbyterian Missionary Society enjoyed a most delightful meeting Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Dell Ballard. After the devotion period which was conducted in a most interesting manner by Mrs. H. C. Fullerton.

Miss Jessie Copp taught the lesson which was the history of Isiah. A very interesting and instructive lesson was enjoyed by all. The social hour was spent in making gauze bandages to send to the Red Cross society to be used among the war sufferers.

While thus engaged our hostess served delicious fruit and angle food cake and chocolate. Our next meeting place will be with Miss Jessie and Mrs. Copp.

Our next lesson is the first 12 chapters of Isiah. Watch word, Prophecy. Next leader of lesson—Miss Jessie Copp. For devotional—Miss Lizzie Gilmer.

At a late hour the society reluctantly dispersed, one and all pronouncing Mrs. Ballard a most delightful hostess, and her new home an ideal of comfort and good taste.

The Bazaar that the Presbyterian Children's Missionary Society planned to have some weeks ago, was postponed on account of sickness, will be conducted by Misses Lizzie Gilmer and Jessie Copp on Tuesday, Dec. 15th at K. Burwell's store. The articles for sale at this Bazaar is Jopin's hand work that has been placed with this society to be sold for the benefit of the girls school where the work is done. Many of the people know what unusual values are to be found at these sales, there having been a couple of such sales held here by this society in the past two years. All are cordially invited to inspect the line. Mrs. Dougherty, Leader Girls Society.

to pay for this and some other things needed in the schools. They will need help and patronage from the public, if they are to succeed.

The Vice-President of this Club gave a lecture to the children last week "on the proper care of the teeth." She distributed several dozen tubes of Colgates Dental Cream, to the children, 26 of whom signed the pledge to use their tooth brushes and when their dental paste was exhausted to procure more. Miss Renick attended the State Teachers Association which convened in San Antonio recently. She gathered many practical ideas and suggestions, as to improvement in methods, equipment etc. Miss Renick gives her class a short lecture on "cleanliness," and the prevention of disease every other day—and daily reminders as to cleanly habits.

The Domestic Science room has some new equipment, which was purchased by their teacher while in San Antonio.

The teachers all need the help and co-operation of the parents and it is to be hoped that they will get it.

Mrs. Wheeler was elected corresponding Secretary, and Mrs. C. E. Manly was appointed to fill the office of Recording Secretary which was vacated by the resignation of Mrs. Tarver.

The Civic and Literary Club had an interesting meeting in the home of the Vice-President, Mrs. Edd Traylor. Mrs. Riddle taught the lesson on the Panama Canal, and Miss Lauretta Binkley gave a summary of the latest Domestic News, and Miss Christie Steele gave a summary of the latest "Foreign News."

The Club will give a Home talent play in 3 acts, some time in January. This interesting "Comedy Drama" will be presented by 10 of Cotulla's brightest young women and young men.

The club will meet again the first Monday after New Year.

Mr. Eldridge Dobie is host of a House Party at the Dobie Ranch, and a most enjoyable time is being had by the following young people. Misses Laura Murchanson and Ione Gwatney, Mrs. Adele Way Rogers, Judge E. C. Bates and C. B. Cox, of San Antonio, W. H. McMullen, Minneapolis, Minn., Miss Ann Taylor of Beeville and Miss Elizabeth Kerr of Cotulla.

The Auction Bridge Club were splendidly entertained Tuesday afternoon by Mrs. James Murray. Two tables of members set in on a number of games, Mrs. A. Armstrong playing substitute for Mrs. Jno. Pool. Mrs. Edd Traylor won the highest score. At the close of the games Mrs. Murray arranged the table daintily and served jellatine and whipped cream, cakes and hot chocolate with whipped cream.

The club will meet next Tuesday with Mrs. Traylor.

Mr. Gaston Collins and Miss Dollie Tucker of Dull, were married on 9th inst., at the Methodist parsonage by Rev. J. W. Long. Immediately after the ceremony the young couple returned to Dull.

### SHERIFFS SALE

By virtue of an Execution issued out of the Honorable Justice Court of Precinct No. 1, of Bexar county, by Ben S. Fisk, Justice of the Peace thereof, on the 17th day of Nov. A. D. 1914, in the case of Caffarelli Bros versus I. C. Holt and F. C. Holt, No.

12618, and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I have levied upon, this 30th day of Nov. A. D. 1914, and will, between the hours of 10 o'clock, A. M. and 4 o'clock, P. M., on the first Tuesday in January A. D. 1914 it being the 5th day of said month, at the Court House door of said La Salle county, in the town of Cotulla, proceed to sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all the right title and interest which I. C. Holt had in the 14th day of September, A. D. 1914, or any time thereafter, of, in and to the following described property, to-wit:

Tract No. 17, Section No. 34 of the 3rd subdivision of Naylor & Jones ranch, in La Salle county, out of and part of Original survey No. 16 Anson Jones and survey No. 17 J. D. Andrews and consisting of ten acres, said property being levied on as the property of I. C. Holt, to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$50.88 in favor of Caffarelli Bros., and costs of suit.

Given under my hand, this 30th day of November, A. D. 1914. T. H. POOLE, Sheriff La Salle County, Texas. By B. Wildenthal, Jr. Deputy

### SOCIETY

Mrs. C. B. Jones, Editor.

The Mothers Club met last Friday in the High School Auditorium with a very fair attendance of members who show considerable interest in the work.

The real healthy organization and life of any society or club depends largely on the patient persistent efforts of a few, and where an organization is in possession of those few, who are really in earnest, and those who see and know the need of unselfish, harmonious collective effort, then that organization will grow, and finally become a mighty factor for good in the community.

There are a few women in Cotulla who are deeply interested in the work of the Mothers Club. Therefore we predict gradual prosperity for the Mothers Club.

This Club has very recently purchased a handsome Victrola for the school, and they expect

## A PRACTICAL XMAS

While this Section is just Entering into what is to be the most Prosperous year in its History, with conditions and prospects never better for the country as whole, still when it comes to separating with our money, we want to be practical and sure of our investment.

Xmas Shopping will be more practical than ever this season, what we mean is "MORE USEFUL AND NEEDFUL GIFTS WILL BE MADE." This idea has been kept in mind in making all our selections for the Holiday trade.

Therefore when in or down town let our store be your headquarters for Xmas shopping. We can supply your wants with the most Practical Gifts at indeed Reasonable Prices.

# K. BURWELL.