

The Cotulla Record.

VOL 14, NO. 40

COTULLA, TEXAS, DE 19, 1914

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

NOTHING BETTER
AT ANY PRICE
MICHELIN TIRES
FULL STOCK
NEAL'S AUTO SUPPLY CO.

MONEY TO LEND.

on Farms
and Ranches.

Vendor's Lien Notes Bought and Extended.

E. Z. Chandler, 102 East Crockett St.
San Antonio, 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.

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.

Hurley's Store at Melon Robbed.

C. C. Hurley's store at Melon was robbed Tuesday night by a Mexican who it is thought, hid in the store at closing up time. About \$65 worth of clothing was stolen as well as eight or ten dollars in cash from the post office. After leaving the store the Mexican put on some of the

new clothing and went to a near by Mexican camp where his suspicions caused him to be held until Mr Hurley was summoned and recognized the stolen articles. The officers were notified and the Mexican was shortly afterwards placed in jail here.—Pearsall Leader.

A Fine Line of Christmas Caudies in Boxes. Also excellent line of Cigars at Muters

BAND CONCERT BY LOCAL BOYS.

Will Play on Front Street Thursday
And Add to Christmas
Cheer.

BAND IS REORGANIZED.

The Band Boys will give an open air concert at the intersection of Front and Center Streets Christmas eve. The concert will begin at 2 o'clock and last one hour. The town is expected to be full of people on that day and the boys will blow to add to the cheer of the crowd.

The band has recently been reorganized. About two years ago Cotulla had a good band, but some of the members moved away and dropped out. A few weeks ago a re-organization was made and the boys have been practicing every night recently. Bring out the children. They may have heard better music, but this will be loud and will please them.

This Deer Head King of 'Em All.

Duncan Rateliff brought in a deer head yesterday that is king of them all. R. O. Gouger purchased the head from him and it is now at Muter's to be mounted. Mr. Muter says that he has mounted between 1500 and 2000 deer heads during the past six years and this is the largest head that has ever been brought to

but the horns are extremely massive. The points on one side are 21 inches above the base, and the thickest part of the horn has a circumference of 8 inches. Rateliff killed the deer in the Northwestern part of the county. In skinning the animal he found a 25 20 bullet in his hind quarters. Gristle had grown entirely over the bullet.

TAX PAYERS NOTICE

I will be at the following places on the dates named below for the purpose of collecting taxes due for the year 1914. Remember that after January 31, 1915, a penalty of 10 per cent will be added to all unpaid taxes.

Artesia	Jan. 5th.
Millett	Jan. 13th.
Fowlerton	Jan. 16th.
Encinal	Jan. 23rd.

T. H. Poole.

Tax Collector, La Salle County, Texas.
By B. Wildenthal, Jr., Deputy.

WARMER BUT CLOUDY WEATHER.

Wave Has Moved Eastward But
Cloudy, Misty Weather Holds
On and is Disagreeable.

MORE RAIN PREDICTED.

The cold wave which held on with bull dog tenacity for more week has passed to the eastward, so the weather Bureau says, but clear skies have not yet. With the rising of the temperature a drizzling rain which continued all Thursday and since then damp misty weather has prevailed, although precipitation has amounted very little.

The lowest point reached was 28. For four successive mornings the temperature was below freezing point and ice formed in exposed places.

The prediction of the San Antonio Weather Office is more

Store Closing Agreement.

The merchants have entered an agreement to close all stores on Friday, Christmas day, and Monday, in order to give them a vacation after the strenuous work before the Holidays. Notice is given so as not to inconvenience country people.

JOY IRENE BURWELL.

Gloom was cast over our community this morning when it was known that a visit of Death Angel had taken from Miss Lucy Irene Burwell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Burwell. The young lady

was three years. In hope that she might be benefited she spent several months the past year in New Mexico and other places of higher altitude, but the change benefited her only temporarily. For several months her decline has been gradual.

Deceased was born Feb. 19, 1893, and spent the greater part of her life in Cotulla. She would have been 22 years old at her next birthday. She was a lovable Christian young lady and had a host of friends. She is survived by her father and mother, three brothers and two sisters.

The funeral will take place tomorrow morning at ten o'clock. Rev. J. W. Long will conduct the funeral service.

FREIGHT DIVISION BACK TO COTULLA.

Crew Cannot Perform Heavy Work on
Long Run in Time Allowed by Law—
Experiment not Satisfactory.

IN EFFECT THREE MONTHS.

The freight division point which was moved to Pearsall from Cotulla three months ago, will be returned to Cotulla on January 1st, according to information given the RECORD, by J. W. Lacy agent for the I. & G. N. at this station.

The experiment which cut off one local freight crew between San Antonio and Laredo has not proven satisfactory. On the division between San Antonio and Pearsall, on account of very little cotton moving the work has not been so heavy, but on the long run from Laredo to Pearsall, a territory where most of the cattle shipments originate, the trains found it difficult on many days to get through within the number of hours prescribed by law. On several occasions the crew tied up before reaching destination.

Since this is the dullest times the road could have, and it has found it impossible to get along with less than three crews on this division, the matter is probably settled for good and Cotulla will become a permanent freight division point. Trainmen are elated over the prospect of getting back on the old schedule.

Nothing officially has been announced in regard to the proposed change in passenger sched-

would cut off one passenger crew. It is proposed, we understand, to run a train out of San Antonio each morning, running to Laredo, turning and the same crew making the run, back to San Antonio. Barring accidents or delays of any kind this could be accomplished in the hours limiting crews to be on duty, but a delay of any consequence would derange matters considerably. We believe it impracticable, and if such a schedule is put into effect it cannot last long.

School Will Close Wednesday.

Public will close Wednesday, 23rd for the Holidays. School will reopen Wednesday, Dec. 30.

Hear Ye!
Hear Ye!



With the approaching Holidays and increased danger from fire, that relentless destroyer, are you playing safe by protecting your property with Good, Reliable Insurance? With the total lack of fire protection in Cotulla total destruction will result from any fire that gets a headway.

Can YOU Afford to Take the Chance?

You cannot. And you should be extremely careful, what kind of a policy you buy. Don't feel secure just because you have a policy that some Company wrote at a "cheap rate". There have been instances right here in Cotulla where these "cheap rate" companies

cause: "no funds" Be sure you buy a reliable old line policy. If your property is insured in any of the following Companies you have the assurance that all just claims will be promptly paid.

Liverpool & London & Globe.

St. Paul.

American Central.

Pennsylvania.

German-American.

Five of the Strongest Companies doing business in Texas.

C. E. MANLY, Agent.

Hints for Christmas Dinner.

Armour's Veri-best Cream tomato soups served with crisp

Sunshine biscuits make an excellent starter.

Roast Turkey with Beech-not cranberry sauce touches the right spot.

Cove Oysters, Scalloped, pipin hot, are fit for a king.

Heinze Italian Spagatti with cream cheese causes no worry to prepare—and eats fine.

Beautiful White Celery adds charm and flavor.

Fruit Salad with Forbes dressing is delicious.

Heinze mince meat pies, Sunshine Russian style fruit cakes and Heinz Plum Pudding leave a never-to-be-forgotten fare-u-well. We offer

BARGAINS

in all of the above. Also make a specialty of fruits (apples in particular) and Fresh Cakes Monday and Tuesday. Your orders given prompt and careful attention. Courteous treatment.

W.H. Fullerton & Son.

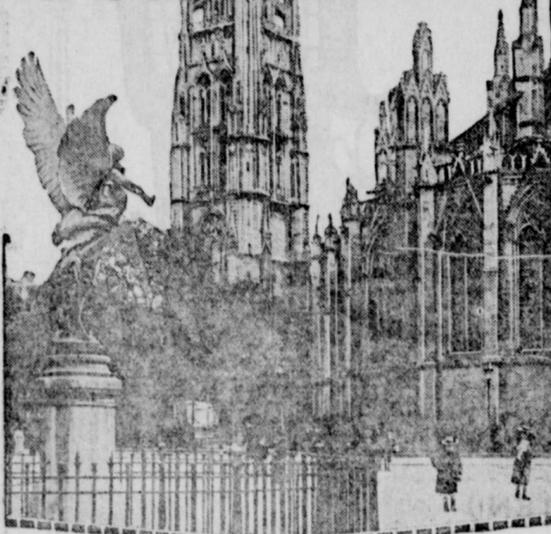
Groceries, Grain, Seed, Implements, Oils, Stoves, Queensware.

Cleaning and Pressing!

I have opened a Cleaning and Pressing establishment in the old State Bank building on Center Street, and solicit the patronage of the public. Work promptly and properly turned out. Prices that are right.

BUTLER SMITH.

LAZY, HAPPY BORDEAUX

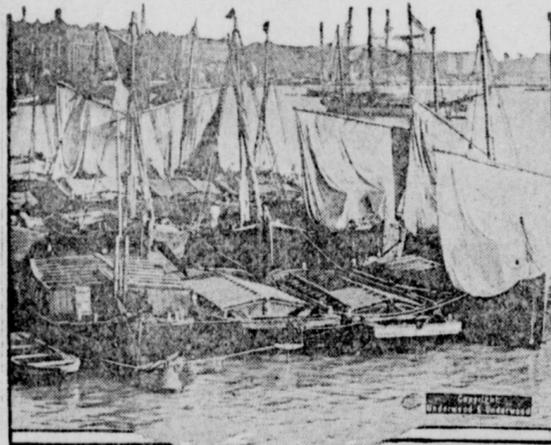


THE CATHEDRAL OF BORDEAUX

BURDIGALA, better known by its everyday name of Bordeaux, the new capital of my country, a patch of France upon which the sun and Dionysus have smiled—the land of palatable red wine and pleasant, dark women. To most newspaper-reading people Bordeaux is interesting just now because of the change that has happened to it; for me Bordeaux is interesting because it does not change. So writes Marthe Trolie-Curtin, in the London Sketch.

Bordeaux does not want to change—it is a lazy, happy, bourgeois, well-fed town; it is snug and contented, warmed for nine months of the year by a very element climate, and all the year round by the rutilant glow of its claret. Bordeaux has a few large and fine streets, and many old-fashioned and insanitary ones, the improvement of which nobody really cares about, least of all the dwellers of those particular streets, the bad air of which seems to agree with them to an extraordinary degree. The Bond street of Bordeaux is the Rue Sainte Catherine, a narrow, dark, cobbled street, where you can buy *gros saumon*, and where fish-wives and their wares spread themselves on the threshold of fashionable modistes.

In Bordeaux life counts more years, and summers more days than in most other towns. It seldom snows, but often rains; ice on lakes or ponds is a wonder to be talked about at many "fovee o'clocks" for many weeks after. Well do I remember the year in Bordeaux when the lake of the Jardin Public did freeze; the Bordeaux papers had leading articles on the event: "One could almost skate on the lake," they said, "so thick was the ice." All the fashionable people of the town as-



VIEW OF THE HARBOR

sembled to view the wonder; a score of them had even brought skates with them. Rash people! The ice melted away under the warmth of their enthusiasm, and the daredevils took what the Anglophile Bordelais calls a "bob"—a short immersion in cold water!

Conservative and Comfortable. The population of Bordeaux is conservative and comfortable—conservative by nature, and comfortable by principles. In the heart of the city there is a large open space called Les Quinconces, where twice a year a big fair is held, a real fair with a real giantess, a dwarf no less real and a real glass-spinner, gingerbread shops, booths of all sorts and mournfully real merry-go-rounds. Everyone in Bordeaux and the Bordelais district goes to the fair—the somebodies to show their Paris frocks, made in Bordeaux (and very well made, too!), the nobodies to eat gingerbread and have their teeth pulled out, not by the gingerbread, but by a gorgeous being in a red-and-gold dress with a big drum,

a mighty wrist, and a monstrous pair of pincers!

Bordeaux has no motor omnibuses and very few taxicabs, even in time of peace, as nobody in Bordeaux is really ever in a hurry; they know there that one should always postpone until tomorrow what one could have done today, thanks to which principle one achieves fewer foibles. It is not so clean as Lyon, but how much more smiling a town!—and it gives an impression of greater cleanliness because of its clarity, because of the sun, the space of its center and fine quays, and the whiteness of the magnificent stones of its buildings. It is not so animated as Marseilles, but its population is more stable—everybody knows everybody else, and—well, it saves surprises and social slips. There are two events in the year—the horse show, which, like the fair, is held on the Quinconces; and the ball, the ball at the prefecture, an invitation to which is the hallmark of a satisfactory status.

Society Wholesomely Mixed. Its "society" is a curiously and wholesomely mixed, for it is a diversity, military and business town, and Bordeaux not being very large, those diverse elements have to form a certain alliance through the constant jostling, meeting, and living close together.

In a certain part of the province there is a strange streak among the people, many of them having blue eyes, blond or ginger hair, and fresh complexions, quite the English type. The Black Prince and his army occupied the Aquitaine, of which he was governor; his son, Richard II, was even born there in a castle, the ruins of which can still be seen. It is a

Backache Spells Danger

Do you know that your back may be merely a hint of some hidden, despoiled kidney disorder? Causes records show that deaths from kidney disorders have increased 72% in 20 years. People can't seem to realize that the first pain in the back, the first disorder of the urine, demands instant attention—that it may be a signal of coming rheumatism, gravel, dropsy or fatal Bright's disease. The best prevention of serious kidney disorders is prompt treatment—the best medicine is Doan's Kidney Pills.

A Texas Case

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

Mrs. E. R. Murphy, Wolfe City, Texas, says: "For a year or more my kidneys troubled me and the pain across my back was severe. I was sore all over and it felt as though my whole body had been beaten. When I used Doan's Kidney Pills the pain and soreness in my back left me and, best of all, the cure has lasted. I know of other people who have also been helped by Doan's Kidney Pills."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

BRIGHTEST OF INDIA'S GEMS

Beauty Spots That Are to Be Found in the Valleys and Uplands of Kashmir.

It has been said that India is the brightest jewel in the British crown, but one cannot realize the brightness of the gem to the full until one has sojourned for a space in that veritable dreamland situated in the wedge of mountains forming the north center boundary of that peninsula. No other country in the world can boast of such a diversity of scenery, or is so full of beauty spots as the valleys and uplands of Kashmir, a writer in the Wide World states. Snow-covered mountains, pine clad hills, rushing torrents, clear streams, limpid lakes, and broad alluvial plains all combine to make up this wonderful, which forms the summer haunt of many fabled plainmen from the sultry cantonments of India. Of late, alas! the ubiquitous globe-trotter has discovered it, and his excessive supply of cash brings higher prices, silk socks and white waistcoats into a paradise where "boiled shirts" and other appurtenances of an evil civilization should never have been allowed to penetrate.

FOR SKIN-TORTURED BABIES.

A hot bath with Cuticura Soap followed by a light application of Cuticura Ointment, gently rubbed on the surface, afford immediate relief and point to speedy healing of sleep-destriving eczemas, rashes, itches, burnings, scallings and crustings of the skin and scalp of infants and children, bringing rest to restless, peevish mothers and peace to distracted households. For free sample each with 25¢ Skin Book, address postcard Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Sympathy.

The queer turns of the darky mind are aptly illustrated in a little tale which comes from Representative Carlin of Virginia. One Sunday morning the family had gathered around the breakfast table, where waffles were among the delicacies in order. The little negro housegirl brought in the molasses pitcher and put it down. Then she opened the top and observed a thin seam on the surface.

"You'll have to take that out, Angelica," the mistress told her, "and pour some more."

The little darky headed for the door. And as she disappeared through the doorway the family heard her murmur:

"Po' of 'lasses, po' of 'lasses—even de po' 'lasses been overcome by de heat!"

RUB-MY-TISM

Will cure your Rheumatism and all kinds of aches and pains—Neuralgia, Cramps, Colic, Sprains, Bruises, Cuts, Old Sores, Burns, etc. Antiseptic. Anodyne. Price 25c.—Adv.

Hicks' CAPUDINE

CURES HEADACHES AND COLDS—Easy To Take—Quick Relief.—Adv.

Encouraged.

"I'm getting on," said Mr. Cumrox, "I'm getting into this haughty and superior social stride."

"How do you know?"

"My wife gave a party, and some of her friends mistook me for one of the invited guests."

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Watery, Itchy and Granulated Eyes; No Stinging, No Burning, No Discomfort. Write for Free Leaflet by mail from Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Drivers of Moscow are not allowed to carry whips.

HOW RESINOL CURED ITCHING SKIN TORMENT

Baltimore, Md., May 23, 1914: "My limbs from knee to ankle were completely covered with eczema for a year. It commenced with several small water pimples, which burst when I scratched them, until they developed into sores, and oozed a yellowish fluid. I hated to go in company, it itched and burned so badly. I had no rest at night. I tried a good many remedies for eczema, both liquid and salve, but they did me no good, only made the skin more rough and scaly. I learned of resinol ointment and resinol soap and tried them, and was relieved of the severe itching and burning AT ONCE, and after a month's steady use was completely cured." (Signed) T. S. Lewis, 1821 Summit St. Resinol soap and resinol ointment are sold by all druggists.—Adv.

MIGHT BE CALLED EVIDENCE

At Least Participant in Fight Had Reason to Believe He Was Telling the Truth.

The colored soldiers at a frontier post in a fight, during which one of the soldiers was accused of having bitten it out. In a case was tried by a general court martial, and the counsel for the defense in cross-examination of the accused man, the principal witness for the prosecution, asked: "Where did the fight take place?" "In Mistla co's field, just outside de reservation," answered the witness. "What was the condition of the ground?" "It was very wud ettable—co'n had all been cut." "Now," said the counsel, "you are on the ground, and will get serious trouble if you tell anything but the truth. Could not your ear have been torn off by sharp stubble?" "Yass, sah," said the witness, "hit mought." "Then who you mean by stating under oath that the accused bit it off?" "O'ese," said the witness, "I done see him spit it out."

That Printer Again!

The advertisement had puzzled the ants, but the rector was still puzzled when some fifty or more had ranged themselves alongside him at the appointed hour.

"I'll keep a set of books," replied the applicant, "but I haven't a printer."

The rector seemed still more puzzled. "I think you'll get a lady clerk with a voice."

"I thought I'd get a lady clerk with a voice," he said to the side and looked for his advertisement. "This was how it ran: 'My clerk wanted, with good bass voice.'"

"I wanted a lay clerk," he said with a smile, "I dismissed the fifty anxious applicants."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* in Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

They Won't Burn.

Campaigning in Kentucky means a variety of experiences. Representative Stanley is authority for this statement. When he was stumping the state not long ago Stanley was pointing out the manifold uses of steel and iron in American industries.

"There is steel in your cradle," he said, "and when you go on your last journey you will find steel nails in your coffin."

There came an inquiring voice from the crowd.

"Kin I ask a question?"

"Certainly," said Stanley.

"Then," said the voice, "I'd like to know how you expect us to worry about steel nails after we get into our coffins."

FROM ECZEMA AND RINGWORM

You can obtain instant relief by using Tetterine, also the best remedy known for Chafes, Bites of Insects, Tetter, Itching Piles, Burns, Chilblains, old Itching Sores, etc. Because you have spent hundreds of dollars and experienced no relief for your itching skin troubles, besides devoting a great deal of energy scratching and pawing at the plague spot until the blood issued forth, don't despair. Nature wisely provides a remedy for every ill that flesh is heir to. Tetterine will cure you permanently, positively and completely, nothing else will.

Sold by druggists or sent by mail for 50c. by J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga. Adv.

Some Help.

"What are we going to do about this deadlock?"

"Here's my skeleton key."

Sage Counsel.

"What is the best work to get on Easy street?"

"Why, work a soft thing."

Before Congress of Vienna.

One hundred years ago Alexander I of Russia, the king of Prussia and other sovereigns, accompanied by a large retinue of diplomatists and soldiers, made their solemn entry into Vienna to take part in the congress which was to readjust the map of Europe. The thrones which Napoleon had overturned were to be righted and the old despots whom he had dismissed were to be given back their scepters. The first weeks of the congress, however, were not devoted to the serious business at hand, but were spent in a succession of magnificent festivities. Notwithstanding the financial ruin of the country, Austria appropriated sums amounting to thousands of dollars daily to provide balls, banquets, concerts and other entertainments for the visiting monarchs and their advisers.

—Take CAPUDINE—

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

The world is charitable enough to forgive the man who writes poetry only because he needs the money.

From **Girlhood** to **Womanhood**

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

is a keen enemy to the physical weaknesses of woman. A medicine prepared by regular graduated physician of unusual experience in treating woman's diseases—carefully adapted to work in harmony with the most delicate feminine constitution.

It is now obtainable in liquid or sugar-coated tablet form at the drug store—or send 50-cent stamps for a trial box, to Buffalo.

Every woman may write fully and confidentially to Dr. Pierce and his staff of physicians and Specialists at the Levee Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., and may be sure that her case will receive careful, conscientious, confidential consideration, and that experienced medical advice will be given to her free.

DR. PIERCE'S PLEASANT PELLETS regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar coated, they granulate easy to take or camp.

HORSE SALE DISTEMPER

You know what you sell or buy through the sales has about one chance in fifty to escape SALE STABLE DISTEMPER. "SPOHN'S" is your true protection, your only safeguard, for as sure as you treat all your horses with it, you will soon be rid of the disease. It acts as a sure preventive no matter how they are "exposed." 50 cents and \$1 a bottle; \$5 and \$10 dozen bottles, at all good druggists, horse goods houses, or delivered by the manufacturers.

Explanation.

A sturdy Scot, six feet five inches in height, is a gamekeeper near Stafford, England. One hot day last summer he was accompanying a bumptious sportsman of very small stature when he was greatly troubled by midges.

The other said to him: "My good man, why is it that the midges do not trouble me?"

"I daresay," replied the gamekeeper, with a comprehensive glance at the other's small proportions, "it will be because they hevna seen ye yet."

COLDS & LaGRIPPE

5 or 6 doses 666 will break any case of Chills & Fever, Colds & LaGrippe; it acts on the liver better than Calomel and does not gripe or sicken. Price 25c.—Adv.

Not Being Neutral.

"Are you denying yourself anything in order to help war-torn Europe?"

"Sure; I'm going without limburger so there will be more for the Germans."

For Sprains, Strains or Lameness

Always Keep a Bottle in your Stable

HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh

For Galls, Wire Cuts, Lameness, Strains, Bunches, Thrush, Old Sores, Nail Wounds, Foot Rot, Fistula, Bleeding, Etc. Etc.

Made Since 1846. Ask Anybody About It. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 OR WHITE. All Dealers G. C. Hanford Mfg. Co. SYRACUSE, N. Y.

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature

See Wood

PEACE!

To promote peace, happiness and good health it is necessary to keep the Stomach, Liver and Bowels working harmoniously and at the first sign of disturbance you should resort to

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

It helps Nature restore strength and vigor to the entire digestive system. Try a bottle.

THE change may be critical and cause untold suffering in after-life. The modern young woman is often a "bundle of nerves"—"high strung"—fainting spells—emotional—frequently blue and dissatisfied with life. Such girls should be helped over this distressing stage in life—by a woman's tonic and nerve—that has proven successful for over 40 years.

From Girlhood to Womanhood

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

is a keen enemy to the physical weaknesses of woman. A medicine prepared by regular graduated physician of unusual experience in treating woman's diseases—carefully adapted to work in harmony with the most delicate feminine constitution.

It is now obtainable in liquid or sugar-coated tablet form at the drug store—or send 50-cent stamps for a trial box, to Buffalo.

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DR. PIERCE'S PLEASANT PELLETS regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar coated, they granulate easy to take or camp.

It's a wise mining stock that knows its own par.

A GOOD COMPLEXION GUARANTEED. USE ZONA POMADE

The beauty powder compressed with healing agents, you will never be annoyed by pimples, blackheads or facial blemishes. If not satisfied after thirty days' trial your dealer will exchange for 50c in other goods. Zona has satisfied for twenty years—try it on your risk. At dealers or mailed 50c. ZONA COMPANY, WICHTITA.

PARSONS' HAIR BALM

A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 Bottles.

Build Up With 60 year tested Wintersmith's Tonic

The old Wintersmith's Tonic, a general tonic, is a reliable remedy for malaria, chills and fever, colds and grip. 50c.

DROPSY TREATED, usually gives quick relief, soon removes swelling and short breath, often gives entire relief in 18 to 25 days. Trial treatment sent FREE. DR. THOMAS E. GREEN, Successor to Dr. H. H. Green's Sons, Box A, Chatsworth, Ga.

SPECIAL TO WOMEN

The most economical, cleansing and germicidal of all antiseptics is

Paxtine

A soluble Antiseptic Powder to be dissolved in water as needed. As a medicinal antiseptic for douches in treating catarrh, inflammation or ulceration of nose, throat, and that caused by feminine ills it has no equal. For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine in their private correspondence with women, which proves its superiority. Women who have been cured say it is "worth its weight in gold." At druggists. 50c. large box, or by mail. The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

Position Wanted (as) an engineer, experienced in truck, tractor and stationary engines; good references. Onea Laffie, Newark, N. J.

Wonderful Pocket Cigar Lighter; scientific discovery. Ignites instantly; no more matches. Price 50c. Wonder Lighter Co., Box 34, Ft. Worth, Texas

Texas Directory

GENERAL HARDWARE AND SUPPLIES Contractors' Supplies, Builders' Hardware, Etc. Prices and Information furnished on request. **PEDEN IRON & STEEL CO.** HOUSTON SAN ANTONIO

FREE FOR LOOSE, BAD TEETH, SORE GUMS, and all MOUTH SUPPLIES I will tell you of a simple home remedy that gave me immediate relief. Free, send 5c postage. Write Five Chemical, Box 7, 9134 Cagran, Houston, Tex.

McCANE'S DETECTIVE AGENCY Houston, Texas, operates the largest force of male and female detectives in the South. 20 years' experience. No charge for answering questions or letters. Rates on application.

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

Death Lurks In A Weak Heart

If Yours Is fluttering & weak, use **RENOVINE.** Made by Van Vleet-Manfield Drug Co., Memphis, Tenn. Price \$1.00

SOCIETY

Mrs. C. B. Jones, Editor.

"Christmas, the glad season of Peace on earth, good will to men" is here.

We fortunate American people who are at peace with all the world should spread the "glad tidings of good cheer" in great thankfulness this year, as the warring nations are putting a sad Christmas on the beautiful message brought by Christ two thousand years ago.

Christmas in its truest sense means thinking of others. Let us all give freely and wisely to those who need, of our very best spirit together with the material things for bodily comfort.

The Auction Bridge Club were entertained Tuesday afternoon by Miss Annie Lee Giles at the home of her sister, Mrs. Edd Traylor.

Two tables were played, Mrs. Armstrong playing substitute for one of the absent members. The afternoon was most pleasantly spent in the pursuit of this difficult and intellectual card game. Mrs. R. F. Knaggs winning the highest score.

At the close of the games Miss Giles served a delicious lunch of fish croquettes, hot biscuits, chowchow, pickles, butter and hot chocolate with whipped cream.

Religious Notes.

TELEPHONE 24

The Magi following a star, Noe nights nor leagues withheld, Until the Christ in manger far shipping beheld.

Messiah on the throne
The lights to day;
But He o'er whom at birth it shone
The Christ illumines the way!
Jane C. Crowell.

The meeting of the Baptist Ladies Aid Society with Mrs. Jess Talbott Tuesday afternoon was an unusually delightful one. The drive in the cold bracing air out to the pleasant country home was exhilarating, and all were gratified to find that there were 15 members and three visitors present.

The visitors were Miss Alice Copp, Dr. Talbott and Rev. Pollard.

Rev. Pollard conducted the devotions, using a scripture lesson and chain prayers.

The devotions were followed by an interesting and instructive talk on church business by Dr. Talbott.

This prosperous, active society heartily thanks the public for their liberal patronage at the Bazaar last week, which was a splendid financial success. There were many kinds of handsome fancy articles, together with candies and cakes, all of which were sold.

The flowers sent by the Rockwood ladies were much appreciated, and admired, the flowers enhancing the beauty of the display of fine needle work.

After the business the regular Bible lesson, the 27th Chapter of Proverbs was well taught by Mrs. Will Tarver.

The social hour was indeed delightful, each guest offering some kindly wish for this ideal hostess, when she announced that this date was the 16th anniversary of her wedding.

Mrs. Talbott passed a delicious salad course, pressed chicken, sandwiches, pickles and hot tea. The Society will meet next week with Mrs. Will Tarver.

There will be a Christmas tree and Christmas program given at the Baptist church Christmas

eve night.

The Committee on arrangements request all of the children of the Baptist Sunday school to be present as each child will be remembered.

The Committee will also carefully care for and distribute any gifts sent in by any friends of the school; who desire to give presents in this way.

The program is as follows:

Song: Ring the bells of Heaven.

Prayer: Rev. Pollard.

Merry Christmas Primary class.

Reading: Ethel Jackson

Solo: Anna Knaggs.

Recitation: The Xmas Stocking

Kathaline Cohenour.

Song: Junior girls.

Reading: Miss Ellison

Tiptoe Song. Six Primary girls

Santa Claus: Helpers, Class

H. S.

Advent: Santa Claus.

The Methodist Sunday School will give the children a tree, and the children will furnish a program assisted by the choir from the church.

Mr. Simpson, the Superintendent of the Sunday School urges the children to find the Christmas Angel in their own hearts, and to listen to the unselfish promptings of this Angel, in their thoughts for others, and to remember it is more blessed to give with the peoples spirit of humility to those less fortunate than themselves.

The Children of the Presbyterian Church will be given a tree on Christmas eve night.

A nice program will be furnished by the members of the Sunday school, each class contributing from one to two members

The Japanese Bazar given by the Girls Missionary Society of the Presbyterian Church, this week was a success. Only a few money articles were left, and these few things can be seen at the store of K. Burwell.

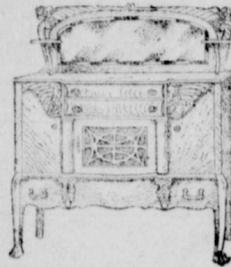
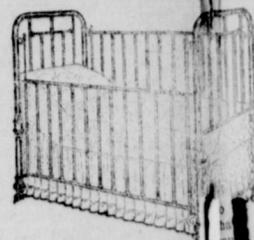
The Methodist Ladies Missionary Society tacked a comfort for the Orphans Home, and made the little gray colored tarlatan bags for the Christmas tree, at the home of Mrs. Loog, Wednesday afternoon.

The Presbyterian Ladies enjoyed an unusually pleasant meeting of their society Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Copp, and Miss Jessie as hostess. In spite of the very inclement weather there were 13 members in attendance, thanks, to the courtesy of Messrs Fullerton and Zachry who took out their cars in the rain, and calling for each lady who wanted to go. For such a kindness as this the society in a body tender a vote of thanks. There were five visitors welcomed; they were Misses Alice Copp, Dosis and Ophelia Shaw, Mesdames Cohenour and Beverly Pool. Miss Lizzie Gilmer lead the devotions, using the 27th Psalm which was followed by prayer. Miss Jessie Copp gave a beautiful sacred solo, and Mrs. Henry Fullerton gave an instrumental sacred selection, both of these numbers were much appreciated.

The lesson was the first 12 chapters of Isaiah which was well brought out by Miss Jessie Copp.

The social hour passed busily and most happily, all the bandages for the Red Cross Contribution were completed and the gay little Santa Claus Xmas bags for the Xmas tree were cut and distributed to the members for making. During this pleasant period Misses Jessie and Alice Copp passed a delicious lunch of pressed chicken with cranberry jelly, pickles, sandwiches and hot chocolate with whipped cream.

The next meeting of the society will be the last Thursday of the old year, with Mrs. Dyson as hostess. Mrs. C. E. Manly will conduct the devotions, and Miss Lizzie Gilmer will teach the lesson which is Isaiah 13 to 23 chapters inclusive.



CHRISTMAS SUGGESTIONS!

LADIES LISTEN!!

We appeal to the Ladies first, primarily because we believe in showing the Ladies preference; and secondarily, because we feel honored to have you call at our store.

Your Husband, Father, Sweetheart, Brother or Friend has a present at our store waiting for you to buy it.

If you want to make Him glad, come to us.



If you want to make Her glad, come to us.

We have just received the most elaborate line of Ties, Holiday wear. We have just opened a pretty line of New and pretty Mufflers, variety of styles. Attractive Handkerchiefs. Sweaters out the cold. The best of woolen Shirts, and Overcoats. Gloves of every description. Latest styles in Hats. Famous Walkover Shoes, all sizes.

Our stock of Furniture is complete and if you want to gladden your wife's heart get her a pretty piece of Furniture or a nice Rug. We have everything you want from a Rocking Chair to a Parlor Set. Pretty Dressers, Chiffoniers, Dining Tables, Sideboards, etc. at utterly reasonable all prices, and a great assortment of Matting. Many suitable gifts in our Hardware department.

Should you want anything in our furniture department that we have not in our large stock, our illustrated catalogue will help you.



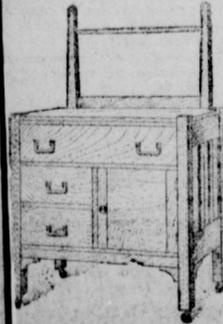
Your wife will think more of you than ever if you get her one of our Blue Flame Oil Stoves. These will insure a quick meal, a good meal and a pleasant meal.



Best Shoes on Earth for the Money. Try a pair.

Fruits and Nuts of all kinds for the Holidays. Remember we have what you want for XMAS COOKING.

Cotulla Merc. Co.



Immigration Inspector Moved to Border.

M. G. Delling, Immigration Inspector, has been transferred to Dolores, Texas. Mr. Delling informs us that the move is temporary, as the war has caused a great decrease in immigration and the force has been cut down.

LET IT SLIP AND WAS RUINED FOR LIFE.

What's the matter? Why are you letting this opportunity slip through your fingers? Don't you know that out there is the hustling business world opportunity calling for trained men and women?

Stop making excuses and delaying! Invest your hours—invest your powers while you have a chance.

Tick-tock! tick-tock! Your chance is slipping by. Use your gifts—develop your talents—gain the ambition-arousing, skill creating confidence-upbuilding training we stand ready to give you while you have the chance.

You can succeed. Other people—those who are succeeding—nature didn't give them a single extra bone or one more nerve or muscle than you possess.

Look around you! Wherever your eye turns you see some man or woman who had no better start than you—with no greater general education or "school learning" than you, but who was wise enough to become specially trained in some one special subject and who today is going ahead fast and leaving in the rear those who thought special business training unnecessary.

You must not think of success as a kind of Santa Claus and expect it to drop presents into your stockings while you sleep.

You have the present hour—present. We are eager to give you the best, most thorough training for business as a stenographer and bookkeeper, or an operator.

The best way you can improve this very hour that finds you reading this, is to take the first step towards enrolling with us. THAT WILL BE YOUR FIRST STEP TOWARDS A GREAT SUCCESS.

You have made excuses and halted long enough. Your duty to yourself is to come to a decision now. Your best interests dictate a decision favoring an enrollment now.

When may we expect you? Write or wire America's largest business training school, with 2000 enrollment this year, if further information is desired. Tyler Commercial College, Tyler, Texas.

DO YOUR CHRISTMAS SHOPPING EARLY

GOOD LITERATURE

By Isaac H. Hughes

THE CHRISTMAS TIME

I'm thinkin' of the Christmas time; somehow, it seems to me, There's lots more joy in Christmas now than what there used to be. The sunshine seems lot brighter now, the sky's a deeper blue.

Now standin' storklike with one foot raised off the cold, cold floor Alookin' fer the whiskers 'at he used the year before, So's he could play Santa Claus and fool us fellers, my!

An' dad he looked so happy and mother smilin' so, My! but they was a happy pair; them days we didn't know What Christmas time could mean to them, but now I guess we do.

—Houston Post, 1901.

WHAT TO EAT IN TIME OF WAR AND HIGH PRICES.

Washington, D. C.—"What shall people eat in war time when prices are high?" repeated Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, pure food expert in introducing his answer to the question asked him at his Washington offices.

"Eat little meat," he said, "Make the principal food cereals, fruit and vegetables. Eat eggs for breakfast; it is a cheap food and the best that can be obtained. We have cut out the breakfast bacon at our house. We do not drink coffee, as it is commonly recognized, and we are trying cereal coffee. We do not believe in too much sugar and eat it very moderately, so that cares for another staple that has rapidly increased in price recently.

"Whole corn makes a most nourishing food and we eat it at our house. We have returned to first principles; we grow the corn on our farm and grind it there. Then there is whole wheat, always desirable. With wheat at a dollar a bushel it figures little more than 1-2 cents a pound. A pound of wheat has twice as much nourishment as a pound of meat and it does not take much of a mathematician to figure that it is far cheaper to eat whole wheat products than meat. Our whole corn costs us about 1-4 cent a pound. Then we have pure milk from our herd of tuberculin tested cattle. I might say, in passing, that there is something unusual about our milk supply. We produce our own milk and yet we buy it. I sell all of our milk to a Washington concern. Then I buy back five quarts a day which we use.

"Milk, fruit and vegetables are our principal food. It is a cheap way to live. At the same time, and more important still, it is most nourishing. We have a little meat at dinner. A five pound roast lasts us about three days. My advice to the public at this time when prices are high is this:

"Eat whole wheat. Eat whole corn. Eat apples, lots of them. Drink Milk."

There is need of little else. The public does not realize the value of apples as food. Just at this time they are especially cheap. They serve not alone as a food, but as a medicine as well. There has been a big apple crop this year, and the orchardists are sending practically none to the

European markets on account of the prevailing war conditions there.

"An apple a day keeps the doctor away.

"Three apples a day keeps the doctor, the nurse and the patent medicines away.

"I would especially warn the public against package goods. They cost from five to five hundred times as much as the articles would ordinarily cost in bulk.

The purchase, pays for the package. The picture on the box and for many other incidentals which all figure in the cost. They are convenient but expensive. Buy the stuff in bulk. That is the cheapest and best way.

"I can live very well on a pound and a quarter or a pound and a half of whole wheat, and a quart of milk. It costs only about twelve cents a day. I could live well on the whole wheat alone, but apples are cheap and apples and milk will add to the meal.

"It is not a serious problem to adjust the household food problem to the high prices. It is indeed very simple to live well, be well nourished and all at little cost. We have too elaborate menus, and we pay for them in money and in health.

Dr. Wiley is himself a picture of health. He is big of frame and tall of stature, and although seventy years old he looks to be about fifty. He owns a farm of about 1,100 acres in Loudoun County, Virginia, about fifty miles from Washington, and comes into the city daily or every other day to attend to his work. He was married about four years ago, and there are now two healthy pure-food babies in his home. He enjoys country life and personally looks after the operation of 600 acres of his big farm, a tenant attending to the other 500 acres.

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

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 remedying. Deafness caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a running sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for each case of Deafness caused by Catarrh of the Eustachian Tube, if cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Sold by Druggists. E. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

SHERIFFS SALE

By virtue of an Execution issued out of the Honorable Justice Court of Precinct No. 1, of Bexar county, by Ben Fisk, Justice of the Peace thereof, in the case of Caffarelli Bros versus C. Holt and F. C. Holt, No. 18, and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I have levied upon, this day of Nov. A. D. 1914, and between the hours of 10 o'clock, A. M. and 4 o'clock, P. M., on the Tuesday in January A. D. 1914, being the 5th day of said month, at the Court House door of said La Salle county, town of Cotulla, proceed to public auction, to the highest bidder in hand, all the right and interest which I. C. Holt had in and to the premises, to-wit: the 14th day of September, A. D. 1914, or any time thereafter, of, in, and to the following described property, to-wit:

Section No. 17, Section No. 34 of the subdivision of Naylor & Jones in La Salle county, out of and from Original survey No. 16 Anson and survey No. 17 J. D. Anson 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. Walden, Jr. Deputy

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

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 this continent.

A famous and valuable year book on astronomy, storms, weather and earthquakes should 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 fine Magazine, Word and Works, is sent one year, with a copy of his Almanac, for only one dollar. Send for them to Word and Works Publishing Company, 3401 Franklin Ave., St. Louis Mo. You will never regret your investment. Try it for 1915.



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 prices.

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, Tex.

TRUSTEE'S SALE

STATE OF TEXAS COUNTY OF BEXAR Whereas, by instrument of date February 8, 1912, and recorded in the Deed of Trust Records of La Salle County, Texas, on January 23, 1914, G. B. Mitchell at Bexar County, Texas, conveyed the following described real property to Jao. F. Onion of Bexar County, Texas, said deed of trust being given and delivered by said G. B. Mitchell to holder secure B. M. Hixson or other 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 \$80.00, bearing 8 per cent interest per annum from date until paid, due January 28th, 1914; the second thereof being in the principal sum of \$250.00, bearing 8 per cent interest per annum from date until paid, and due January 28th, 1914, each of said notes payable at San Antonio, Texas, and bearing date January 28th, 1912; 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 collection fees, 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, having been requested, in writing by said C. S. Green, holder of said notes, to enforce 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 of 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 County, Texas, and described as follows: Two hundred, twenty-five and 63-hundredths acres out of Survey No. 13, Originally granted to S. A. & M. G. R. R. Co., Abstract No. 957, and being tract No. "B" described in a deed from P. 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. McNeel, for \$2000.00, due July 13th, 1915.

Witness my hand this December 9th, 1914. E. H. POWELL, Substitute Trustee.

GLASS OF SALTS IF YOUR KIDNEYS HURT

Get less meat if you feel Backache or have Bladder trouble—Salts fine for Kidneys.

Meat forms uric acid which excites and overworks the kidneys in their efforts to filter it from the system. Regular eaters of meat must flush the kidneys occasionally. You must relieve them like you relieve your bowels; removing all the acids, waste and poison, else you feel a dull misery in the back or sick headache, dizziness, your stomach sour, tongue is coated and when the weather is bad you have rheumatic twinges. The urine is cloudy, full of sediment; the channels often get irritated, obliging you to get up two or three times during the night.

To neutralize these irritating acids and flush out the body's urinous waste get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any pharmacy; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine and bladder disorders disappear. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to clean and stimulate sluggish kidneys and stop bladder irritation. Jad Salts is inexpensive; harmless and makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which millions of men and women take now and then, thus avoiding serious kidney and bladder diseases.

"TIZ" FOR ACHING, SORE, TIRED FEET

Good-bye sore feet, burning feet, swollen feet, twenty feet, smelling feet, tired feet.

Good-bye corns, callouses, bunions and raw spots. No more shoe tightness, no more limping with pain or drawing up your face in agony.



"TIZ" is magical, acts right off. "TIZ" draws out all the poisonous exudations which puff up the feet. Use "TIZ" and forget your foot misery. Ah! how comfortable your feet feel. Get a 25 cent box of "TIZ" now at any drugstore or department store. Don't suffer. I've good feet, glad feet, feet that never swell, never hurt, never get tired. A year's foot comfort guaranteed or money refunded.

Advertisement for Stevens Accuracy and Penetration High Power Repeating Rifle No. 425. Includes an illustration of a rifle and text describing its features and availability at Stevens Arms & Tool Co., Chicopee Falls, Mass.

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."

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.

The Kaiser will have to undergo an operation for throat trouble. There is hardly a likelihood of his securing the services of a French surgeon.

The slaughter is still going on in the European war, but not in the same old way. New methods for dealing out death and destruction are continuously being brought into play.

The stunt pulled off by British submarine, B-11 demonstrates that the English are some daring in under sea fighting. Up to this time the feat of the B-11 stands without a parallel.

Warships are being sent to the Canal Zone to enforce neutrality and soldiers are being sent to the Arizona boundary to stop the Mexican factions from firing across the line and killing American citizens. War! We may know yet what war means.

Scatter a little Christmas cheer about. Remember there are thousands of poor children in our own land who will not be remembered by Santa Claus as your children are. Some of these children will come under your personal observation. Make some of them happy and that will make you happy.

The onion crop and the lettuce crop in the Nueces valley looks mighty promising. Lettuce is also good for fair prices. It is said that England has contracted for all cold storage onions, and with a bare market in the spring, the proper distribution of the crop should certainly result in a golden harvest.

Severe winter weather has prevailed all over the United States and throughout the North the mercury went far below zero. Here in Southwest Texas the freezing point was reached and the weather was a little disagreeable for a day or two, but there was no suffering. When the worst comes, had you noticed that Southwest Texas always feels it the least.

It came within a hair's breadth of snowing Monday night. It came so close to it that a few flakes really did fall. It seldom snows in Southwest Texas; the reason, we presume, because the conditions do not get just right in the air currents above. A good snow every winter would not be a bad thing as it would kill off lots of insects and the farmers say it would be good for the soil.

The defeat of the German fleet off the Falkland Islands has ended the German raids on commerce vessels of the allies and brought her power on the high seas to a close, unless she brings her fleet out of the Kiel Canal. She can yet do a lot of damage with her submarines and no doubt the raids of these under the sea war machines will continue, although of late nothing of consequence has occurred, probably due to the extreme precautions taken by the English navy. Up to this date the number of war vessels lost by Germany numbers 31 against 23 for England. Besides several thousand lives that went down with the ships the armament destroyed represents many millions of dollars.

NATION'S LABOR PROBLEM

Over a million and a Half Women Work as Farm Hands in the United States.

By Peter Radford, Lecturer National Farmers' Union.

Our government never faced so tremendous a problem as that now lying dormant at the doors of Congress and the legislatures, and which, when aroused, will shake this nation from center to circumference, and make civilization hide its face in shame. That problem is—women in the field.

The last Federal census reports show we now have 1,514,000 women working in the field, most of them south of the Mason and Dixon line. There were approximately a million negro slaves working in the fields when liberated by the emancipation proclamation. We have freed our slaves and our women have taken their places in bondage. We have broken the shackles off the negroes and welded them upon our daughters.

The Chain-Gang of Civilization.

A million women in bondage in the southern fields form the chain-gang of civilization—the industrial tragedy of the age. There is no overseer quite so cruel as that of unrestrained greed, no whip that stings like the lash of suborned destiny, and no auctioneer's block quite so revolting as that of organized avarice.

The president of the United States was recently lauded by the press, and very properly so, for suggesting mediation between the engineers and railroad managers in adjusting their schedule of time and pay. The engineers threatened to strike if their wages were not increased from approximately ten to eleven dollars per day and service reduced from ten to eight hours and a similar readjustment of the overtime schedule. Our women are working in the field, many of them barefooted, for less than 50 cents per day, and their schedule is the rising sun and the evening star, and after the day's work is over they milk the cows, slop the hogs and rock the baby to sleep. Is anyone mediating over their problems, and to whom shall they threaten a strike?

Congress has listened approvingly to those who toil at the forge and behind the counter, and many of our statesmen have smiled at the threats and have fanned the flame of ungodly industrial warfare as they are the burden-bearers in the war between nations, and those who arbitrate and mediate the differences between capital and labor should not forget that when the expenses of any industry are unnecessarily increased, society foots the bill by drafting a new consignment of women from the home to the field.

Pinch No Crumb From Women's Crust of Bread.

No financial award can be made without some one footing the bill, and we commend to those who accept the responsibility of the distribution of industrial justice, the still small voice of the woman in the field as she pleads for mercy, and we beg that they pinch no crumb from her crust of bread or put another patch upon her ragged garments.

We beg that they listen to the scream of horror from the eagle on every American dollar that is wrung from the brow of toiling women and hear the Goddess of Justice hiss at a verdict that increases the want of woman to satisfy the greed of man.

The women behind the counter and in the factory cry aloud for sympathy and the press thunders out in their defense and the pulpit pleads for mercy, but how about the woman in the field? Will not these powerful exponents of human rights turn their talent, energy and influence to her relief? Will the Goddess of Liberty enthroned at Washington

Less than a week till Christmas. Do your shopping early. The wise ones always do that.

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

ton hold the calloused hand and soothe the feverish brow of her sex who sows and reaps the nation's harvest or will she permit the male of the species to shove women—weak and weary—from the bread-line of industry to the back alleys of poverty?

Women and Children First.

The census enumerators tell us that of the 1,514,000 women who work in the fields as farm hands, 409,000 are sixteen years of age and under. What is the final destiny of a nation whose future mothers spend their girlhood days behind the plow, pitching hay and hauling manure, and what is to become of woman's culture and refinement in the home, charm society, and these man to leap to noble achievements if others are raised in the society of the ox and the companionship of the plow?

In that strata between the ages of sixteen and forty-five are 95,000 women working as farm hands and many of them with sucking babes tugging at the breast, as drenched in perspiration, they wield the scythe and guide the plow. What is to become of that nation where poverty breaks the crowns of the queens of the home; despair hurls a mother's love from its throne and hunger drives innocent children from the school room to the hoe?

The census bureau shows the 155,000 of these women are forty-five years of age and over. There is no more pitiful sight in civilization than these saintly mothers of Israel stooped with age, drudging in the field from sun unto sun and at night drenching their dingy pillows with the tears of despair as their aching hearts take it all to God in prayer. Civilization strikes them a blow when it should give them a crown, and their only friend He who broke bread with beggars and said: "Come unto me all ye that are weary and heavy laden and I will give you rest."

Texas, the home of Sam Houston and the adopted land of Davy Crockett! The Lone Star State—baptized in the blood of martyrs and paid for by the lives of sainted heroes who, with the sword and cross, slayed the heathen and saved the Southland! Our world's custodian of chivalry, the champion of human rights and the defender of the oppressed,—shall we permit our maidens fair to be torn from the hearthstone by the ruthless hand of destiny and chained to the plow? Shall we permit our faithful wives whom we covenant with God to cherish and protect, to be hurled from the home to the harvest field and our mothers dear to be driven from the old arm chair to the cotton patch?

In rescuing our citizens from the forces of civilization can we not apply to our fair Dixie land the rule of the sea—women and children first?

There must be a readjustment of the wage scale of industry so that the woman can be taken from the field or given a reasonable wage for her services. Perhaps the issue has never been fairly raised but the Farmers' Union, with a membership of ten millions, puts its organized forces squarely behind the issue and we now enter upon the docket of civilization the case of "The Woman in the Field" and demand an immediate trial.

Old men have visions, young men have dreams. Successful farmers plow deep while sluggards sleep.

Whatever change the tenant farmer makes, it is bound to be for the better—it couldn't be for the worse.

The soil is like a man's bank account. It can soon be exhausted by withdrawing and never depositing.

The growing of legumes will retard soil depletion and greatly add to its power to produce.

Education is a developing of the mind, not a stuffing of the memory. Digest what you read.

J. Albert Strawn
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Stockmen Nat'l Bank Building
Cotulla, Texas.

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

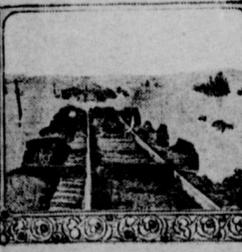
Tom Atlee
CIVIL ENGINEER
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DELAYS



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

DO YOUR CHRISTMAS SHOPPING EARLY.
Then you will not be hurried, and you will avoid crowds and inconveniences. You will also have the advantage of choosing from complete stocks.

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 the 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 no hunting in our pastures and persons caught therein will be treated as trespassers and prosecuted to the fullest extent of the law.
MRS. A. BURKS.
By J. W. Baylor, Mgr.

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

Hunting Notice.
No hunting will be allowed in any of my pastures this season and anyone caught hunting or trespassing will be prosecuted to the fullest extent of the law, and also held responsible for damages. All previous authority is hereby revoked.
J. M. DOBIE.

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. So 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, Mo., 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 & GN Ry.
Why be constipated when you can buy LIV-VER LAX at any drug store.

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All Orders Promptly Filled with the Best.
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Absolutely Fireproof, Modern, European. Rates \$1 to \$3 per day.
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W. L. PEASE, Proprietor
Modern Hair Cuts, Shampoo, Massage, Hot and Cold Bath. A pleasure to Shave Here
Agency for White Star Laundry.
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YELLOW PINE LUMBER
Cypress Shingles, Builders Hardware, Corrogated roofing, Fencing, Sash, Doors.
Lime, Brick, Cement, Barbed Wire
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A Call to Every Santa Claus!

"WHAT TO GIVE AND WHERE TO GET IT."

You will find an immediate answer in our Beautiful Display of Holiday Goods and in every Department; you will find every article just as represented and especially so in any article where it is difficult to determine value. When we recommend an article to be solid gold, or sterling silver, or of any particular make or quality, our honor and reputation stands back of that statement. A satisfied customer is our greatest advertisement.

Our Stock is complete and comprises the latest Novelties as well as staple and Useful Articles.

JEWELRY—We are showing the daintiest Diamond Set Lavaliers from \$6.00 to \$45.00. Gold bar pins, cameo brooches, rings and tie pins, gold cuff links, neck and watch chains, lockets, etc. A large assortment of ladies and gents watches. You should see our line of diamonds.

STERLING SILVER—You will find just what you want in our stock of Sterling and silver plated ware. Knives forks, spoons, ladles, platters, water sets, ect. An endless variety in small and odd pieces in both sterling and plate.

TOILET AND MANICURE SETS—We have them in many pretty designs, from \$18.00 down. Hand Bags, traveling cases and leather goods to suit any person and any occasion, and at prices most reasonable.

CHINA—China and decorated ware, a big assortment that will make appropriate and useful presents.



STATIONERY—Every kind and in beautiful gift boxes. We can certainly please you.

KODAKS—The kind that make good pictures and are a "joy forever." From \$2.00 to \$20.00.

PERFUMES—Of the most delicately fragrant and lasting odors; an appropriate present for your wife, sister or sweetheart.

CIGARS—The kind your husband, father or brother likes to smoke. Get them a box.

CANDIES—Nunnally's the most delicious made, in appropriate boxes for presentation, from 5c to \$10.00.

CASSEROLE—Buy your wife or mother a casserole, and both surprise and delight her.



Our Cut Glass has all the qualities that charm the connoisseur. The dazzling "colorless" color--the opulent cutting and grace of loveliest design.

Dolls and Toys

We have an endless assortment from a Jumping Jack to an express wagon. Bring the children and let them see them.



Our long experience in handling this line of goods may help you to solve that perplexing problem "what to give." We are only too glad to assist in any way possible.

GADDIS PHARMACY



LOCAL AND PERSONAL NOTED

Fresh butter always on hand at J. P. Guinn's & Co.

M. Keys of Gardendale was in Cotulla Thursday.

Mrs. Mattie Cotulla is at home after spending some time in San Antonio.

Go to Guinn & Co. for celery, they have the best.

John Cotulla returned Wednesday from a deer hunt on his father's Webb county ranch.

H. B. Stedham went down to the ranch of Jos. Cotulla in Webb county hunting last week.

If you need cranberries ring 14, they have the best.—J. P. Guinn & Co.

M. H. McMahon, cattle buyer, went over to Fowlerton Thursday.

Good pictures at the Dixie all Christmas week. Spend an hour of the evening at the movies.

Albert Knaggs went to Laredo Monday as a witness in the District Court. He returned Wednesday.

Rev. H. W. Hamilton returned home Monday from Moore where he spent ten days holding a protracted meeting.

F. D. McMahon, La Salle's Treasurer, returned home Thursday after an absence of several days.

The L. & G. N. Bridge Gang was here Wednesday putting up a "car-house" for the car inspector, who will be returned from Pearsall January 1st.

J. P. Daniel and Jim Seamounts and Billy Simpson, railroad men of San Antonio, went to Cactus first of the week on a deer hunt.

We call attention to the card of Dr. J. N. Lightsey in this issue of the RECORD. Dr. Lightsey has his office at Gaddis Pharmacy.

Albert Knaggs went to San Antonio last week to help boost for Marshall Training School in the football game against St. Edwards. Marshall won.

Wednesday morning's North-bound passenger was more than an hour late. The train was so heavy that schedule time could not be made.

Mayor Gaddis returned the first of the week from a three days hunt and succeeded in bagging a big buck. Alderman T. R. Keck got two deer on the hunt.

Matt Russel was in the city again Wednesday from San Antonio. Mr. Russel says he expects more activity in real estate circles after the first of the year.

W. J. Buckow of Humble is down on the Raeces at his old haunts taking his annual deer hunt. He was in the city Wednesday shaking hands with his old friends.

A large number of deer have been killed since the beginning of the cold spell. Although they are reported scarce everywhere it looks like every party that goes out gets their limit.

The Tax Collector reports taxes coming slow. Quite a number of small tax payers are seeking the Collector's office but large payers will no doubt wait until the last days of January.

Jack Baylor was in the city Tuesday from the La Motta Ranch. Jack says he and Lee Keithley expect to soon make application for a chauffeur's job around the St. Anthony.

Three fourths of the deer we have seen the last ten days have been on Ford cars. We don't know whether these deer were shot or run down. Probably some of the fellows that can't shoot, would have better luck with a Ford.

Wright Pease and Will Davis of DeWitt county, came out first of the week in the former's car, to spend a few days deer hunting. Wright had gotten two-thirds of his limit Thursday.

Messrs J. D. Clay and B. C. Hess of Houston, have been down on the Nueces at the Pugh ranch hunting for a week. They came in Thursday and had fairly good luck, but said the roads were very bad below the Tegra.

C. H. Knaggs, district and county clerk, returned Sunday after an absence of two days at Pleasanton. He was accompanied by his daughter, Mrs. Vernon Smith, and two little granddaughters, who will remain until after the holidays.

Lights were put in the Post-office building this week, and also several other buildings in the town were wired. Some of the residents of East Heights want the lights in that section of the town and as soon as sufficient lights are subscribed a line will be run to that point.

A Real Opportunity to Make Money Right Here at Cotulla.

There are today over two thousand successful Maxwell dealers scattered over the United States. *Two thousand live men who are making a good clean profit for every day of the year* and building a business future for themselves, one that will be a permanently established business.

Maxwell dealer at Chapman, Kans., population 781, sold 9 Maxwells in September, 6 in November.

The dealer at Gaylord, Kans., population 308, sold 7 Maxwells in November, 10 in October and 10 in September.

Our dealer at Wilson, Kans., population 981, sold 12 Maxwells in November, 12 in October and 6 in September.

Maxwell dealer at Blockow, Mo., population 475, sold 2 Maxwells in November and 3 in October.

The dealer at Cole Camp, Mo., population 1159, sold 3 Maxwells in November and 3 in October.

Our dealer at Hamilton, Mo., population 1761, sold 4 Maxwells in November.

Toller & Petty of Abilene, Texas, population 9204, sold 13 Maxwells in September and 6 in October.

Hundreds of cases where Maxwell dealers in territory where population is very small, have made record sales. Here in Cotulla the same thing could be done. We could cite indefinitely similar cases; big sales, big profits. A wonderful demand for a truly wonderful car.

You can do the same thing. With a car like the Maxwell, which has caused a sensation over the entire world. *The car that has set a new standard of automobile value—a new standard of power, economy, beauty, easy riding flexibility and simplicity of operation.* A full five passenger car with seventeen new features at \$695.

Here is an opportunity for you that will remain open but a short time. If you are interested, call, write or phone.

Maxwell Motor Sales Corporation.
324 Gunter Bldg. -- San Antonio, Texas.

Revelations of the Kaiser's Personal Spy

By Dr. Armgard Karl Graves

Who, for a Number of Years Prior to His Arrest and Betrayal in England in 1912, was Emperor William's Most Trusted Personal Spy.

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German War Machine the Most Elaborate Ever Devised by Man.

(This article on the German war machine was written by Dr. Graves several weeks before Germany's declaration of war upon Russia precipitated the European war. In reading the article it would be well to keep this fact in mind.)

The numerical strength, disposition and efficiency of the German army are more or less well known. The brain and all-prevailing power controlling a fighting force of 4,500,000 men is, however, not known. Here for the first time is published an account of the inside workings of the German war machine so far as it is possible for any one man to give them. Through my intimate connections with the German and other secret service systems, through constant contact with prominent army and navy officers, I have enjoyed special facilities, of which I have availed myself to the full to gain the inside knowledge which I here commit to paper.

The Fighting Force.

The most elaborate system ever devised by the ingenuity of man, used not only for war and destruction, but as an intelligence clearing house for the whole of the empire, is the German war machine. Conceived by General Stein in the days of the Napoleonic wars, added to and elaborated by successive administrations, solely under the control of the ruling house, its efficiency and perfect and smooth working are due to the total absence of political machinations or preferences.

Brains, ability and thorough scientific knowledge are the only passports for entrance in the Grosser General Staff, the general staff of the German empire. You will find bloated young officers and gray-haired generals past active efficiency, experts ranking from an ordinary mechanic to the highest engineering expert, all working harmoniously together with one end in view, the achievement of efficiency. The chief of the Grosser General Staff is a person through the chief des Grossen General Stabs—at present General Field Marshal von Heeringen—this immense machine, the pulsing brain of a fighting force of 4,500,000 men, is composed of from 150 to 200 officials.

At the peace of Tilsit, after the crushing defeat of the Prussian armies at Prussian Eylau and Friedland, Bonaparte had Prussia and the whole of central Europe at his mercy. Contrary to the advice of his generals, especially the succinct adviser of his often unheeded mentor, Talleyrand, completely to disintegrate Prussia, Napoleon, through his fondness for pretty women, let himself be tricked by Louise of Prussia.

The interesting historical story of this incident may be approximated here, showing how the world's history can be changed by a kiss. At the peace conference in Tilsit Napoleon, on the verge of disintegrating Prussia, met the beautiful Queen Louise of Prussia. Through her pleadings and the imprint of a kiss on her cheek, Napoleon granted Prussia the right to maintain a standing army of 12,000 men. That in itself did not mean much, but it gave alive and awoke Prussian patriots the opportunity to circumvent and hoodwink Bonaparte's policy.

Beginnings of German Army. Prussia has always been fortunate in producing able men at the most needed moment. A man arose with a gift for military organization. He had every province, district, town and village in Prussia carefully scheduled and the able-bodied men thereof put on record. He selected the 12,000 men permitted Prussia under the Napoleonic decree and drilled them. No sooner were these men drilled than they were dismissed and another 12,000 called in. From this point dates modern conscription—the father of which was General Stein—and this also inaugurated the birth of the war machine. In three years Prussia had 180,000 well-drilled men and 120,000 reserves, quite a different proposition from the 12,000 men Napoleon thought he had to face on his retreat from Moscow, and which played a decisive factor in the overthrow of the dictator of Europe.

Through the wars of 1804 and 1806 to 1819, the Franco-Prussian war, the war machine of Prussia was merged into that of the German empire and is a record of increasing efforts, entailing unbelievable hard work and a compilation of the minutest details. The modern system of organization—especially the mobilization schedules—is the work of Helmut von Moltke, the "Grosse Schweiger," the Great Silent One, the strategist of the campaign of 1871.

Its Present Head.

It is curious that there is a great similarity between the late Moltke and Heeringen. They have the same equine features, tall, thin, dried-up body, the same taciturn disposition, even

the same hobbies—Moltke being an incessant chess player, Heeringen using every one of his spare moments to play with lead soldiers. He is reputed to have an army of 30,000 lead soldiers with which he plays the moment he opens his eyes—much in the same manner as Moltke, who used to request his chessboard the first thing in the morning. In military circles Heeringen is looked upon with the same respect and accredited with quite as much strategical knowledge as Moltke was.

It is a significant fact that, whenever there has been any tension in Europe, especially between Germany and France, General von Heeringen or his comrade in arms, General von Hullen-Haeseler—also a great strategist and an iron disciplinarian—immediately has taken command of Metz, the most important base and military post in the emperor's domain.

There is no man alive who knows one-half as much about the strategical position of Metz and the surrounding country as General von Heeringen. Often on stormy, bitter cold winter nights, sentries on outposts stationed at and guarding the approaches of Metz have been startled to find a gaunt, limping figure, covered by a gray army greatcoat with no distinguishing marks, stalking along. Accompanied by orderlies carrying camp stools and table, night glasses and electric torches, halting repeatedly, his men taking down in writing the short, croaking sentences escaping between the thin, compressed lips, the "Geist of Metz" has prowled round, measuring every foot of ground fifty miles east, west, north and south of his beloved Metz.

The visible head of this vast organization is called Der Grosse General Staff, with headquarters in Berlin. Each army corps has a "Kleine General Staff," which sends its most able officers to Berlin. These officers, in conjunction with the most able scientists, engineers and architects the empire can produce, compose the great general staff. The virtual head is the German emperor. The actual executive is called "Chief des Grossen General Stabs."

The Maker of War.

There is a small, dingy, unpretentious room in the General Stabsgebäude where, at moments of stress and tension or international complications, assemble five men—his majesty, at the head of the table; to the right the chief des Grossen General Stabs; to the left his minister of war; then the minister of railways and the chief of the naval staff. You will notice the total absence of the ministers of finance and diplomacy. When these five men meet the influence of diplomatic and financial affairs has ceased. They are there to act. The scratching of the emperor's pen in that room means war, the setting in motion of a fighting force of 4,500,000 men.

In order to give the reader a fairly correct view of this mighty organization I have to explain each group separately. The whole system rests on the question of mobilization, meaning the ability to arm, transport, clothe and feed a fighting force of 4,500,000 men in the shortest possible time at any given point in either eastern or western Europe. For let it be clearly understood that the main point of the training of the German armies is the readiness to launch the entire fighting force like a thunderbolt to any given point of the compass. Germany knows through past experience the advisability and necessity of conducting war in an enemy's country. The German army is built for aggression. There are four main groups:

1. Organization.
2. Transportation.
3. Victualization.
4. Intelligence.

Each of these groups is, of course, subdivided into numerous branches, which we shall go into under each individual head.

First comes organization. The German army is composed of three distinct parts—the standing army, the reserves and Landwehr, or militia.

The standing army comprises 790,000 officers and men. This body of men is ready at an instant. It is the reserves who need an elaborate system of mobilization. The reserves are divided into two classes, first and second reserves. So is the Landwehr, having two levies—the first and second Aufgebot.

Every able-bodied man on reaching the age of twenty-one may be called upon to serve the colors. One in five only is taken, as there is more material than the country needs—the fifth being selected for one of five branches—infantry, cavalry, artillery, genie corps or the navy. The time of service in the infantry is two years; in the cavalry three, in the artillery three, in the genie corps two, and in the navy three.

The real backbone and stiffening of the German army and navy are the noncommissioned officers recruited from the rank and file. In fact, this body of men is the mainstay of the thrones in the German empire, espe-

cially of Prussia. These men, after about twelve years of service in an army where discipline, obedience and efficiency are the first and last word, are then drafted into all the minor administrative offices of the state, such as minor railway, post, excise, municipal and police. The reader will see the significance of this when it is pointed out that not only the empire but the war machine has these well-trained men at its beck and call. The same thing applies to the drafting of officers to most of the higher and highest administrative positions in the state.

There are twenty-five army corps, all placed in strategical positions. The control of the army in peace or in war lies with the emperor. He is the sole arbiter and head. No political or social body of men has any control in army matters.

The War Chest.

Last but not least under the heading of organization comes the financial aspect. Out of the five milliards of francs, the war indemnity paid by France to Germany in 1871, 200,000,000 marks in gold coins, mostly French, were put away as the nucleus of a ready war chest. In a little medieval-looking watch tower, the Julius Thurm near Spandau, lies this ever-increasing driving force of the mightiest war engine the world has ever seen.

It is ever increasing, for quietly and unobtrusively 6,000,000 marks in newly minted gold coins are taken year by year and added to the store.

This money is under the sole control of the military authorities. It has often been declared a myth. I know it to be a fact. Notwithstanding the financial straits Germany has gone through at times, or may go through, this money will never be touched. It is there for one purpose only and that purpose is war.

Almost Perfect Transportation Facilities.

One of the most important parts of the organization is the question of transportation. Napoleon's central European wars owed their success in a

As every class of vessel in the merchant marine of Germany, especially the passenger boats of the big steamship lines, can be pressed into government service, so can all motor vehicles, taxicabs and trucks owned either privately or by corporations be called upon if considered necessary.

Through the vast and far-reaching system of transportation Germany is enabled to throw a million fully equipped men to either of her frontiers within a few hours. She can double this host in a few hours more.

Napoleon's dictum that an army marches on its stomach is as true today as it was then, adequate provisions for men and beast being the most important factor in military science. The economic feeding of three-quarters of a million men in peace time is work enough. It becomes a serious problem in the event of war, especially in a country like Germany, which is somewhat dependent on outside sources for the feeding of her millions.

The authorities, quite aware of a possible stoppage of reports, have made preparations for their usual thorough German completeness. At any given time there is a plentiful foodstuff for man and beast stored in state storehouses and the large private concerns to feed the entire German army for twelve months. This might seem inadequate, but it is not, the authorities being well aware that war in Europe at the present time could not and would not last longer than such a period.

Once a year these storehouses are overhauled and perishable or deteriorating portions replaced. Tens of thousands of tons of foodstuffs, especially potatoes, are sold far below their usual market value to the poorer classes of the farmer. Likewise the material supplied by the farmer direct.

Intelligence. Without doubt the most important division of the general staff and upon which the information and efforts

were carefully cut into sections, each of those sections being in charge of two officers and a secretary whose sole duty it was to acquaint and make themselves perfectly familiar with everything in that particular locality. Through the far-reaching system of espionage, the latest and most up-to-date information is always forthcoming, and time and again I myself, often returning from a mission like one of those to the naval base in Scotland, have sat by the hour verbally amplifying my previous reports.

A part of the intelligence system is the personality squad, whose duty it is to acquaint themselves with the personality of every army and navy officer of the leading powers.

Aerial Weapons.

Within the last few years an entirely new, and, according to German ideas, most important factor has entered and seriously disturbed the relative military power of European nations. This is the aerial weapon.

Since the days of Otto Lillenthal and his glider, it has been the policy of Germany to keep track of all inventions likely to be embodied and made use of in the war machine. It is a far cry from Lillenthal's glider to the last word in aerial construction such as the mysterious Zeppelin-Parasol sky monster that, carrying a complement of twenty-five men and twelve tons of explosives, sailed across the North sea, circled over London, and returned to Germany.

It is my purpose here to tell you how far Germany has advanced and progressed in this struggle for mastery of the sky. I shall disclose facts about her system that have never been heard in conversation. They are known only to the general staff at Berlin, not even in the cabinets of Europe.

Secret Aerial Strength.

Germany without doubt has the most up-to-date aerial fleet in the world. The budget of the reichstag of 1908-1909 allowed and provided for the building and maintenance of twelve dirigibles of the Zeppelin type. So far as the knowledge of the rest of the world is concerned this is all the sky navy that Germany possesses. It is a fact, though, that she has three times the number that she officially acknowledges.

The dirigible-balloon centers in Germany are five, and they are situated at vital strategic points. There are two on the French border, one on the Russian border, one on the Atlantic coast, and a central station near Berlin. The exact places are Strassburg, Frankfurt on the Main, Posen, Wilhelmshafen and Berlin. This does not include the marvelous station at Helgoland in the North sea, this being a strategic point in relation to Great Britain. Nothing is known about this station, nothing is known about this being worked on a plan similar to the railroad engine turntable. The reason for it is that with the veering of the wind the sheds are turned so that the doors will be placed advantageously for the removal of the airship.

Besides these purely military posts there are a number of commercial stations necessary as depots of the regular transportation aerial lines that operate for the convenience of the public. Like Germany's commercial steamers, however, they are controlled and subsidized by the government. At a few hours' notice they can be converted and made use of for government purposes. Taking these transportation lines into consideration, it is safe to state that by now Germany could send fifty huge airships to war.

Revolutionizing Discoveries.

It may be a puzzle to Americans why, in the face of disasters and accidents to these Zeppelins, Germany is spending about \$4,000,000 on her aerial fleet. Now we come to a very significant point. I know, and certain members of the German general staff know as well as trusted men in the aerial corps, that there are two conditions under which airships are operated in Germany. One is the ordinary more or less well-known system which characterizes the operation of all the passenger lines now in service in the empire. It is the system under which all the disasters that appear in the newspapers occur. Airships that are used in the general army flights and maneuvers are also run under the same system as the passenger dirigibles—for a reason.

The other system is an absolute secret of the German general staff. It is not used in the general maneuvers, only in specific cases, and these always secretly. It has been proved to be effective in eliminating 75 per cent of the accidents which have characterized all of Germany's adventures in dirigibles and heavier-than-air machines. These statistics are known only among the German general staff officers.

Critics of the German dirigible who rate the French aeroplane superior point out that the Zeppelins have three serious defects—bulk and heaviness of structure, inflammability of the lifting power—the gas that floats them—and insufficiency of fuel carriage. In other words, they cannot ship enough gas to stay in air a desirable length of time without coming down. The secret devices of the German war office have eliminated all these objectionable features. They have overcome the condition of bulk and heaviness of structure by their government chemists devising the formula of a material that is lighter than aluminum, yet which possesses all of that metal's density and which has also the flexibility of steel. Airships not among the twelve that Germany officially admits are made of this material. Its formula is a government secret and England or France would give thousands of dollars to possess it.

The objection of inflammability of the lifting power has also been overcome. The power of the ordinary hydrogen gas in all its various forms has been multiplied threefold by a new gas discovered at the Spandau government chemical laboratory. This gas has also the enormous advantage of being absolutely inflammable. The wonderful system of the German war machine has been installed with rare detail in the aerial corps. The equipment of the different stations is really marvelous, for everything human ingenuity has been able to devise concerning the dirigible you will find in application. Each station is fully equipped and is an absolutely independent center in itself. Take the base at Helgoland. It is the newest and the one that is always cloaked with secrecy.

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Guarding the Dirigibles.

At the extreme eastern corner of the island of Helgoland one sees, amid the sandy dunes, three vast oblong iron-gray structures. At a distance they are not unlike overgrown gasometers. I say at a distance, for it is impossible for any visitor to get within a thousand yards of the station. The solitary approach is guarded by a triple post of the marine guard. If you walk toward the station, before you come within a hundred yards of the guard, you will find large signs setting forth in unmistakable and terse language that dire and swift penalties follow any further exploration in that direction. Not only English but German visitors to Helgoland have found out that even the slightest infringement of the rules of these signs is dangerous. I shall, however, take you a little closer.

Walking on until you are within fifty yards of the great balloon sheds, you pause before a tall fence of barbed wire, this connected with an elaborate alarm bell system that sounds in the two guard houses. For instance, if an enterprising secret agent of France were to try and steal up on the station, if he came by night and cut through the barbed wire, a series of bells would immediately sound the general alarm.

Having passed through the six strands of barbed wire a tall octagonal tower meets the eye. In this tower are installed two powerful searchlights as well as a complete wireless outfit. All the Zeppelins carry wireless. By means of elaborate reflectors it is possible with the searchlights to flood the whole place with daylight in the middle of night. Thus ascensions can be made safely at any hour of the twenty-four.

The three oblong sheds stand in a row, the middle being the largest, having spaces for two complete dirigibles, while the other sheds house but one each. They are about 300 feet long, 200 feet broad and 120 feet high. The whole structure itself can be shifted about on a scale of four degrees. This being worked on a plan similar to the railroad engine turntable. The reason for it is that with the veering of the wind the sheds are turned so that the doors will be placed advantageously for the removal of the airship.

The whole layout and the vast area of space show that it is the government's intention still further to increase the plant. Let us consider one of these new war monsters, the latest and most powerful, the X 15. The latest Zeppelin, charged with the newly discovered dioxygenous gas, giving these sky battleships triple lifting capacity; the perfecting of the Diesel motor, giving enormous horsepower percentage with light fuel consumption (51% of these Diesel engines, their workings secret to the German government, are stored under guard at the big navy yards at Wilhelmshafen and Kiel, ready to be installed at the break of war in submarines and dirigibles), have given the German type of aircraft an importance undreamed of and unsuspected by the rest of the world.

Guns on the Zeppelins.

The operating sphere of the new balloons has extended from 100 to 1,400 kilometers. Secret trial trips of a fully equipped Zeppelin like X 15, carrying a crew of 24 men, six quick-firing guns, seven tons of explosives, have extended from Stettin, over the Baltic, over the Swedish coast, recrossing the Baltic and landing at Swinemunde, with enough gas, fuel and provisions left to keep aloft another 35 hours. The distance all told covered on one of these trips was 1,150 kilometers. This fact speaks for itself. The return distance from Helgoland to London, or any midland towns in England, corresponds to the mileage covered on recent trips.

Picture the havoc a dozen such vultures could create attacking a city like London or Paris. In attacking large places the Zeppelins would rise to a height of from 6,000 to 8,000 feet, at which distance these huge eagle-shaped engines of death, 700 feet long, would appear the size of a football, and no bigger. I know that Zeppelins have successfully sailed aloft at an altitude of 10,000 feet. Picture them at that elevation, everybody aboard in warm, comfortable quarters, ready to drop explosives to the ground.

The X 15, sailing over London or Paris, could drop explosives down and create terrible havoc. They don't have to aim. They simply dump ever-board some of the new explosive of the German government, this new chemical having the property of setting on fire anything that it hits, and they sail on.

Aeroplanes, biplanes, monoplanes and the other innumerable host of small craft so often quoted as a possible counter-defense against the Zeppelin are overrated, according to the German military authorities. And they base this belief on vast and exhaustive trials in these matters.



A Gaunt, Limping Figure, Covered by a Gray Army Greatcoat, With No Distinguishing Marks, Stalking Along.

great measure, if not wholly, to his quickness of motion. This applies about tenfold in modern warfare. In actual armament the leading powers of Europe are practically on a par. The personnel, as regards personal courage, stamina, or whatever you wish to call it, is fairly equal also.

There is little difference in the individual prowess of French, Russian, English and German soldiers. This is well known to military experts. The difference is mainly a question of discipline, technique and preparedness.

Only in a country where all railroads, highways and waterways, and where post and telegraph are owned and controlled by the state is it possible to evolve and perfect a system of transportation such as is at the disposal of the German general staff. Every mile of German railroads, especially the ones built within the last twenty years, has been constructed mainly for strategical reasons.

Ninety per cent of all the railway officials are ex-soldiers. Five minutes after the signing of the mobilization orders by the emperor the whole of the railway system is under direct military control. Specially trained transportation and railway experts on the general staff take over the direction of affairs.

Operate Railways From One Room.

The same applies to the waterways and highroads of the empire. A keen observer will often wonder at the broadness, solidity and excellent state of repair of the chaussees and country roads, out of all proportion to the little traffic passing along. They are simply strategical arteries kept up by the state for military purposes. The heads of the transportation and railway corps in Berlin sit before huge glass-covered tables where the whole of the German railway system to its minutest detail is shown in relief, and by pressing various single buttons they can conduct an endless chain of trains to any given point of the empire.

the whole machine hinges, is the intelligence department, really covering many different fields—for instance, general science, especially strategy, topography, ballistics, but mainly the procedure of information, data, plans, maps, etc., kept more or less secret by other powers. In this division the brightest young officers and general officials are found. The training and knowledge required of the men in this service are exacting to a degree. It required in most cases the undivided attention—often a life study—to a single subject.

It has been the unswerving policy of the Prussian military authorities to know as much of the rest of the European countries as they know of their own. In the war of 1870-71, German commanders down to the lieutenant leading a small detachment had accurate information, charts and data of every province in France, giving them more accurate knowledge of a foreign country than that country had of itself.

Exhaustive Knowledge of Enemies.

While undergoing instructions in the admiralty in the Konigsgratzer Strasse so previous to my being sent on an English mission, a controversy arose between my instructor and myself as to the distance between two towns of the Lincolnshire coast. He pushed a button and requested the answering orderly to bring map 64 and the office in charge.

With the usual promptness both map and office appeared. The officer, who could not have been more than twenty-five years of age, discussed with me in fluent colloquial English the whole of this section of Lincolnshire. Not a hamlet, road, roadhouse, even to farmers' residences and blacksmith shop, of which he did not have exact knowledge.

Subsequently, through careful inquiries and research—my work bringing me into constant contact with the various divisions—I found that the whole of England, France and Russia

By Agreement of Merchants, in order to give Clerks a vacation, all stores in Cotulla will remain closed from Christmas eve until the following Monday morning, December 28th

LOCAL AND PERSONAL NOTED

J. B. Owaby of Woodward was in the city Thursday.

Mrs. Alonzo Neal of Fowler-ton is in the city visiting relatives.

E. W. Earnest was here from Millett yesterday.

W. H. Mathis, stockman of San Antonio, was here yesterday.

Arthur Goodwin of Garden-dale was in the city Thursday.

Are you glad to see the weather warm up?

Christmas trees at all of the churches.

S. A. Armstrong, cattlemen of Big Wells, was here Monday.

For Sale—Five good brood sows.—T. N. Presley, Cotulla, Texay.

For Rent—One desirable room. Wood furnished.—Mrs. J. P. Haynie.

Chas. Miller, Cattlemens Association Inspector, was here between trains today.

A. C. Jones of Light was here this morning. He was on his way to Laredo.

Mrs. A. F. Childs returned Thursday from a three week visit to relatives at Eagle Pass.

Atty. J. Albert Strawn made a business trip to San Antonio during the first part of the week.

Judge and Mrs. C. C. Thomas returned Wednesday from a two days stay in San Antonio.

Miss Hettie Tarver arrived this morning from San Marcos, where she has been attending the San Marcos Baptist Academy.

At a call meeting of the Masonic Lodge Monday night M. G. Delling and Roy C. Guinn were given the Third Degree.

Mrs. Maud McInturf of Trinidad, Colo. is here to spend the holidays, the guest of Mrs. Arthur Childs.

Mrs. Gwatney and Miss Murchison, who have been attending the house party at the Dobie Ranch, came in this morning and left for their home in San Antonio.

Charlie Tarver came in this morning from San Antonio where he has been attending school.

Miss Emma Brown of McKinney, was among the arrivals Tuesday. She is visiting her sister, Mrs. Mrs. T. B. Presley.

Misses Imogene Lacey and Loretta Binkley visited the Alamo City for several days this week.

Roe Oliver, who has been down on the lower Rio Grande for several weeks was up this week on a visit to his family.

We have a large assortment of sizes in ladies and children's underwear, going at greatly reduced prices. Get yours before the lots are broken.—K. Burwell.

I. & G. N. Agent, B. L. Livingston, of Artesia Wells, accompanied by Mrs. Livingston and little son, were in the city shopping yesterday.

Messrs. Ollie and Willis Johnson returned to San Antonio Monday night after a week's hunt near here. They had good luck.

Winter has just commenced so it would be using good judgment to get a pair of those Sweet Orr Corduroys now, they'll last this winter and next. Prices \$2.50 to \$4.00.—K. Burwell.

R. C. Gardner, manager of the Gardner Mercantile Company of Woodard, was in the city Tuesday. He left an order for stationery at the Record office.

We have a great assortment of Jersey wool sweaters, navy, maroon and gray, at greatly reduced prices. They are real bargains.—K. Burwell.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Mann of Wood were among the arrivals Monday. They are guests at the La Motta and Maltberger ranches. Mr. Mann comes down every year to take a hunt and being a good hunter usually gets the limit.

This will be the last issue of the RECORD before Christmas, but the next issue will be mailed Christmas day, one day ahead of the regular publication day, and then the office force will take a weeks vacation. On the date of Jan. 2 no paper will be issued.

WE MAKE YOUR

Currency elastic in the true sense of the word--by giving you the MOST of the Best Possible in Merchandise for your money.

During these last few days before Xmas will be busy ones; come early. Your needs can be supplied--a practical present for all the family at prices to suit every purse.

IT'S YOUR MOVE

Be sure and move toward the

Roy Corner. K. BURWELL.

Nice Gifts.

**WILD CAT AND COYOTE SKIN RUGS
ARMADILLA BASKETS
W. R. Muter**

E. A. Herman, hotel man of Fowler-ton, was in the city Thursday evening. Mr. Herman reports conditions as to winter crops good in the Frio valley.

W. C. Held, stockman of Millett is in the city today. Mr. Held says farmers are still holding cotton in this section and will continue to do so until prices go up.

Raymond H. Seefeld of Big Wells was in the city Thursday on business. In the recent organization of the First State Bank of Big Wells, Mr. Seefeld was elected president. The bank opened for business Dec. 1.

Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Peterson left Monday morning for their home at Custer Park ill., after having spent a couple of weeks in Cotulla. They come to Cotulla every winter on a short visit and have made many friends during their visits here.

W. A. Kerr was up from his farm Monday. Mr. Kerr says he will plant no onions this year on account of the breaking of the slough dam near his place during the last rise in the river, which makes his water supply uncertain.

School is being taught today in order that dismissal for the Holidays might be had Wednesday afternoon instead of Thursday which is Christmas eve. Several of the teachers will go to their homes for Christmas.

Dad Roscher was in town yesterday from Woodward. He reports land breaking going on out in that part of the county, but as yet the farmers are undecided as to what crops to plant. He thinks there will be some cotton planted next year, but that the acreage will be cut more than half.

The rainy weather that set in Thursday morning was not welcomed by any one. The merchants hoped for clear weather and shoppers had great expectations after a week's spell of cloudy, cold weather. Where transplanting has just been completed in some of the onion fields the moisture will probably be of some benefit.

Farmers along the river have had to do very little irrigating this fall. In fact no irrigation has been necessary except the watering of newly transplanted onions. Rains have come regularly all the fall. The lettuce crop is doing fine and one or two more rains at the proper time will make it. The production of the crop this year will be inexpensive.

Rev. Onderdonk of San Antonio came down early in the week and accompanied by Rev. Long went to the Cartwright ranch on a deer hunt. They returned Thursday. The San Antonio gentleman succeeded in bagging a nice buck, and Rev. Long says if he had had a good gun he too would have brought down the king of the woods. Bro. Long says he knows he didn't have the buck ague, and it must have been the gun's fault.

For Sale—Team good mules and wagon \$200. Extra fancy Feterita seed \$2.50 per 100 lbs. Milo Maize, three good young brood mares, well broke to saddle, well reined \$75 each.—M. H. Baine, Artesia, Texas.

Preaching at the Methodist Church Sunday, 11 a. m. Subject, "The Angels Message." At 7:15 p. m. the subject will be, "The Man Without a Christmas." Sunday School at 10 a. m. Everybody welcome.

NOTICE

I will be in Cotulla Dec. 25th to 28th, and want everyone who owes me to see me and settle their accounts or make definite arrangements for doing so.
Dr. D. N. Cushing.

Dr. J. N. Lightsey

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office at Gaddis Pharmacy
Res. Telephone 54

COTULLA, TEXAS.

We Have the Best and Perhaps the Biggest.

We have the Best and perhaps the largest Stock of Fruits and Nuts for the Xmas trade, and we are going to sell them CHEAP. When we say CHEAP we mean exactly what we say.

We buy our Goods from the best produce house in San Antonio, and we get the BEST.

See our stock and get our prices---both are attractive.

A MERRY XMAS TO ALL.

JOHN P. GUINN & COMPANY

Quick Delivery.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Telephone 14.

CHRISTMAS NUMBER

The

Cotulla

Record.

COTULLA, TEXAS, DECEMBER 19, 1914.

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Fort Worth, Texas.

In our own beloved country
And lands across the sea,
Tho' sorrow dwell in many homes
Where gladness used to be,
Each one, this Yule-tide, still abides
Beneath the holy star,
And Christmas will be Christmas still—
Wherever children are.

LOUISE HUNTER.



THE CHRIST CHILD

Goodfellows of a Moving Picture Company Bring Christmas Joy to a Poor Family



FROM the bed, Angus McCracken mullered over the drab picture that the window framed. Across a narrow court, a dreary row of tenements loomed ghost-like and monstrous; in the gray light, fire escapes seemed like dangling black skeletons clambering up the sides of buildings, things of iron and air, that made McCracken think of bones. His window was closed, but he could hear the weird singing of the wind, rising from narrow alleys and shrilling through the telegraph wires, that depended in long dark lashes from neighboring roofs. And McCracken thought how the wind had sung last Christmas Eve over the Scotch moors. Then it had seemed to be a song of rejoicing; now it seemed plaintive, sorrowful. And as he gazed out upon his sordid surroundings, he wished it would snow. Somehow the Eve wouldn't seem so dreary were a sparkling white curtain to shut out the miseries of the world.

Now McCracken had a grievance and when a ruddy, grim visaged Scotchman has a grievance, he can be more sorry for himself than a spoiled child. But McCracken's grievance wasn't from selfishness; often when the Scotch are called selfish they are only careful. McCracken was careful of his wife's happiness—and there was the baby.

As he lay there, his back in a plaster cast, just as he had lain for seven weeks now motionless, helpless, he reflected how hard it was. Night was mercifully painting the dreary picture with its black brush and alone in the dark room he seemed to see it all again, vividly as in a vision. He saw the church balcony upon which he and other carpenters were working. He felt again the slipping of his feet; he heard the church bells tolling the new year.

He berated himself now for not having joined the union as soon as he landed. Only an hour ago O'Hara had dropped in to see him and said that the union always took care of their men when they were hurt, paid their bills. And now McCracken's native thrift was costing him dear; now there was no one to look after him and his own. Feeling, too, that he had missed a good bargain it made him more miserable. He knew how the last of their little savings had been spent for expensive medicines that the free dispensaries could not furnish. The inroads caused by his long illness had been great; the family purse was empty—and it was Christmas Eve.

Out in the other room he could hear Mary moving something. He listened more intently. Wasn't it about now that little Tam generally awoke and emitted his lusty, hungry cry? But the baby was sleeping on.

Across the court a few windows were turning yellow with light. McCracken made out a Christmas tree in silhouette against a grimy window pane. Two children were hanging paper dolls on the upper branches. Other windows revealed similar scenes, the hanging of skinny wreaths, of little clusters of holly, gay with red ribbons. It was hard not to think how happy they were over there, how ever so much more happy than he. And he turned away his eyes and gazed instead at the ceiling; for he knew that for Mary and little Tam there would be no Christmas greens, Christmas spirit—and his eyes grew moist.

As he thought of the baby the soul of McCracken darkened. Of course Tam didn't understand, he was too young, only a month. Still it seemed to McCracken that somehow Tam might remember the one year he had no Christmas; and he dreaded that. When a man has been lying on his back for days, and brooding he is apt to imagine anything. And his eyes, all the luster gone, sought the ceiling. He couldn't bring himself to gaze across the court again, for the holly, the trees, the Christmas spirit, squalidly housed as it was, only sickened him. He couldn't but contrast it with their own little rooms, empty of all visible signs of the Eve; and he became a little cynical, a little bitter toward God. Why had there been visited upon him an affliction at this time of the year? Why, when the baby had only come, and when for Mary everything should be bright, hopeful? McCracken was falling into that trait of the Scotch that thinks any calamity is molded directly by the Almighty.

On the other side of the door Mary was busy getting supper. A dark haired woman, Mary, with twinkling blue eyes and a pert nose that suggested Irish as well as Scotch ancestors. There seemed about her, too, an air of hope, for she went about her task cheerfully. Angus could hear her singing and he marveled. But once when she looked over the baby's crib the song caught in her throat and she put her apron to her eyes.

Gazing about her, she saw that the room was bare of a single Christmas green. Greens cost "bawbees" and "bawbees" were spent for food. If only she could afford a tiny tree for over near baby's crib, if only Angus were able to bend over the crib with her. A hundred longings filled her heart, a hundred sorrows dwelt in her blue eyes. Her forced hopefulness had broken down for it was the Eve.

"McCracken," she called suddenly, with that way Scotch women have of often addressing their husbands by their last names, "McCracken, do you suppose they're having snow over—over home now?"

She smiled wistfully as there came to her a picture of Edinburgh, of the great castled cliffs they had seen for the last time, only a few months ago, when their train had gone to the sea coast. But McCracken hadn't heard. One by one the stars had come out, bright, sharply defined and sparkling for the air was cold and objects at great distances were clearly visible. He had watched them twinkle one by one, diamonds thrust through the black curtain of night; he had watched them indifferently. At first he had tried to count them, a departure from his bed-ridden custom of trying to trace the pattern of the wall paper. Then it appeared as though one star was shining brighter than the rest.

sympathy, at the corners of his mouth an engaging smile; so she bowed him in. Her visitor came to the point quickly. With a flourish he produced a long alligator skin wallet and drew from it a card. This he handed her, saying:

"Madam, I am the producing director for the American Film company, moving pictures, you understand."

To be sure she had no right to expect anything, but her spirit fell.

"But we would not be interested in going to see your entertainments." She glanced toward the other room. "We do not expect to go anywhere for some time."

The man with the full face laughed; Mary smiled, although she didn't know why. Somehow she felt a little better.

"I guess I've not made myself clear." How hearty his voice was! "I spent the last two hours routing around this neighborhood. I'm looking for a baby. None of the babies are young enough. I want to borrow one for just about an hour. I was told that you might be willing to help us out. We will be deeply grateful if you do."

As he spoke, Mary had become a storm center of conflicting thoughts. Of course these people would pay for the use of her child, and she could go along and practically be at its side every minute. Still there was enough of the old Scotch Presbyterian in her to make her hesitate. It went a little against the grain to think that one of her own should receive money for being an actor; the Calvinistic influences on Mary were strong. But there was Irish in her which is synonymous with warm heartedness. With the money she could make a little more pleasant Eve for Angus; he might even be able to buy baby that day tree.

Her visitor had coughed once or twice;



A Christmas Carol

The earth has grown old with its burden of care,
But at Christmas it always is young,
The Jew turns his horns

and the lonely, the wretched and poor,
The voice of the Christ-child shall

And its soul full of music bursts forth on the air,
When the song of the angel is sung.

It is coming, Old Earth, it is coming tonight!
On the snowflakes which cover the sod
The feet of the Christ-child fall gentle and white,
And the voice of the Christ-child tells out with delight
That mankind are children of God.

at he dared not to dream of ere,
sunshine of welcome for all.

The lot of the humblest may walk in the field
Where the feet of the holiest trod;
This, then, is the marvel of mortals revealed
When the silvery trumpets of Christmas have pealed
That mankind are the children of God.
—Phillips Brooks.

It seemed to dawn all over him as a great truth. It seemed to run through him with a strange little tremor; it stirred in his heart a vague little hope that he couldn't understand. Why should he be hopeful? What did the future hold for him, for his own?

As he thought of the woman on the other side of the door he wondered how she was taking it. He dreaded seeing her, he felt that disappointment and sorrow were bound to show in her face and it would only tear at his heart, make it all harder to bear. He forgot that her name was Mary. So he lay on his back and fastened his eye on the star and thought of another star centuries ago, thought scornfully at first and then gradually falling under its spell, he watched and closed his eyes and smiled and dreamed.

With a sigh Mary had stirred from her seat and was turning out the gas under the oatmeal. Gruel tonight, tomorrow. What a dinner!—not a dinner, just food to sustain life. It seemed to dispirit her more and as she crossed the room her feet shuffled. Only a sharp knock on the door checked her from plunging into listlessness.

As if doubting, she half turned. Surely no one would be coming to see them. They didn't know anyone; only the O'Harras, and they had gone off to some sort of a festival down at the parish house. The knock sounded again and her first instinct to see the room tidy, she thrust a chair into place; she straightened the baby's crib; she stabbed at her hair and pulled off her apron. Finally she opened the door.

"Mrs. Angus McCracken, may I trouble you a moment?"

She was looking at a big, full faced man whose fur lined overcoat, partly open, disclosed what seemed to her to be a very expensive suit, if a little loud. Continuing her scrutiny, she found in his eyes a ready

he seemed not to wish to hurry her decision but to convey subtly that his time was valuable. With a sudden resolution Mary decided.

"Let me understand it clearly," she said. "You wish the baby to be used in one of your moving pictures. It won't take long and I can be back here in an hour or so?" She paused and the Scotch asserted itself. "What do you pay?"

"The baby will be an 'extra' and 'extras' get a dollar a day. Of course the baby's work will count as a full day."

And as his gaze took in the comfortably furnished room, Mary saw from the expression on his face that he had failed to observe the utter lack of any signs of Christmas. And being proud she couldn't call his attention to that. Had she, he would have multiplied the dollar by as many as his heart was big.

Mary was disappointed. Only a dollar, a sum so little that she didn't feel justified in spending it for anything but their needs. After all, with their purse empty, it wouldn't be right to spend it on Christmas. It could go toward the expensive medicine. She tried to console herself with this, but her heart was heavy. To lighten it, she said:

"And just what is the baby to do?" "Why, we're going to use him in the Nativity scene. The film is an historical pageant of the birth of Christ. Our star actress, Beatrice Delancy, will play Mary."

It dawned upon her with a wonderful significance that her name was Mary. And a Mary had begun Christmas! In the room there seemed to be a vague presence, strengthening her, for her burden had suddenly grown light and the trepidations and the sorrows became as thin air. Centuries ago this other Mary had been the mother because she had faith, the mother of the world. Shouldn't she, a daughter of Mary, have faith, too? Wasn't it, after all, a turning point. Hadn't

the road wound all that it was going to, through the shadows and valleys; wouldn't it now lead away straight and broad toward sunshine and happiness? Shouldn't she have known this?

Taking up the baby in her arms, she tiptoed to her husband's room. Opening the door noiselessly, she saw that the restfulness of sleep had driven some of the disappointment from his face. A great happiness flooded in her heart, she hugged little Tam in her arms and followed the full faced man from the room.

Some of the stars had gone out of the heavens when McCracken awoke. He rubbed his eyes and gazed about him somewhat muddled. He had been in Scotland. It had been Christmas morning. There was snow on the ground. A church bell was ringing. He had pattered down the stairs in his night gown, a little tot just seven; he had searched the big stocking that hung on the fireplace, but now—

Angus rubbed his eyes again. Oh, God! he was older, twenty years older and there was no Scotland, no church bells, just a dreary room, a dusty window, beyond it a dreary night. He saw the star again, and as he brooded more about this empty Christmas he and his own must endure, he began to wonder if the star hadn't been put there to mock him. Earlier in the night it had stirred in him faint hope, but now what was there, nothing, nothing but a bare room, a door, another room and in that a good, brave little woman, whom he felt must be fighting down the unhappiness that could not but be in her heart; and there was the boy, the little fellow. God, what a first Christmas for Tam!

He listened. Agnes must have finished her work for he couldn't hear her. Doubtless she was reading. With a wistful smile he guessed she was reading the last paper from Scotland. He wouldn't disturb her. In a few hours now it would be Christmas morn'—the worst Christmas he had ever had in his life. In the morning she would go to the little church across the avenue where they had an old-fashioned Calvinistic preacher, and she would come home and tell him about it. And she would bring the boy's crib into his room and they would try to forget that tomorrow's worries would ever come, and that he would be crippled for nearly a month more, and that until then, the doctor said he must not work.

He caught himself listening again. Why didn't she move? Why didn't she make some sounds? Why didn't the paper rattle so that he could know she was reading? He didn't like to bother her; he was big enough not to want to—

into a sick room. He knew she would rather be there but then why give her a constant reminder of his own suffering? It were better that she stay in the other room. The baby was there and its chubby little face might help her to forget. Still he wanted to feel that she was nearby and in some telepathic way he came to feel that she wasn't. Finally he called:

"Mary—Mary!" His voice seemed to come back to him hollowly. He wondered if she could have fallen asleep.

"That's it," he reassured himself. "Poor girl, she must be tired to death. And tomorrow she'll get up and see everybody else around her enjoying Christmas and she'll have nothing. I don't suppose there's even enough money to buy a wreath."

He fell to brooding again. There came to him suddenly a confusion of voices. Out in the hall there grew a tumult, strange voices talking excitedly. Once he thought he heard Mary and she was laughing! He heard the door of the other room open; there rose a chorus of laughter; many persons seemed to be entering. Abruptly their voices hushed. There was a sound as of things being dropped on the table. Paper was torn, chairs were pushed aside, the table went scraping over the floor. It seemed that they were pushing it over near his door.

"Whoever the fools are, why do they make so much noise? Why don't Mary stop them? They'll wake up little Tam."

Then the door to his room was opened. A flood of light fell across the bed. He blinked; it blinded him, then he saw that on the dining room table a Christmas tree had been set. It was agleam in tinsel and glass balls and candles. Around it presents were strewn. He saw a set of his favorite books. He saw Mary glide from behind the door. The baby was in her arms. Simultaneously strangers ranged themselves around the tree. There was a big jolly looking man with a fur coat, there were a couple of younger women, undeniably pretty, well dressed, a little flashily perhaps, like the men beside them, young fellows with a tendency to loud clothes. But Angus saw that the faces were all good and kind and from each there seemed to radiate a smile and good cheer that warmed his heart. And as the leading ladies, the "juvenile" and the "heavy" of the American Film company glimpsed his face they experienced in that moment a tremulous happiness utterly new to them. McCracken saw that his wife was smiling. He heard her say to him:

"I let them take Tam for their picture." (Continued on Page Seven.)

REMEMBERING THE POOR

The Gifts of the Very Wealthy

CHRISTMAS began with the greatest charity the world has ever known. To do others good has become almost synonymous with the day. The same spirit that guided the star now guides humanity into the homes of the needy. It brings universal love into most hearts and with it a desire to help those who are not quite so fortunate. The poorest laborer, if he thinks of it, may experience sympathy for some lonely, unloved millionaire, desolate in his big dreary mansion; so may the millionaire feel a little tug at his heart and remember the poor. It is characteristic of the day that the most widely separated classes are often sorry, each for the other. That is why at holiday time the rich, especially put money into circulation. It has been roughly calculated that in New York alone \$25,000,000 is spent every Christmas time. From what I can learn from charity organizations, it would not be an extreme estimate to say that in the entire United States nearly a billion dollars changes hands at this open hearted season of the year. Of course, this does not mean billion dollars' worth of charity; it means the money spent upon Christmas in every form. Still, a great part of this is charity; and charity, especially nowadays, knows no limits.

There lives in Mexico a man named Pedro Alvarado. He is called the Mexican Croesus; he owns the richest silver mine in the world. From it is dug every working day in the year \$25,000 worth of ore. A few years ago Alvarado got enlargement of the heart. He decided that the Mexican poor were very poor indeed; so as a Christmas charity he distributed \$10,000,000 among his countrymen.

With this gift he beat John D. Rockefeller's record. The frail king of Standard Oil has a pet Christmas charity. It is making out checks for the cause of education. The year Alvarado distributed his \$10,000,000, Rockefeller turned over three million to the University of Chicago. To more than one college president he is Santa Claus.

Since he has inherited the Astor millions, young Vincent Astor has done many significant things. Christmas before last he broke a precedent with the management of the Astor fortune. He ordered a general increase in the wages of all employees, especially liberal was he to the men on his Rhinebeck and New York estates. Instead of handing the men a Christmas bonus—

often a cheap way of getting off—he went right down the line and raised every salary—something the Astors were not in the habit of doing—and so provided a Christmas gift that cost him \$250,000.

Mrs. Russell Sage, however, has a Christmas hobby that she never fails to gratify. As the story goes she was driving through Central Park one Christmas morning when she saw a workman shoveling snow off the carriage road. Mrs. Sage felt so sorry for a man having to work on a cold Christmas morning so others could enjoy themselves that she returned home and did something. Later her secretary, bearing a bag of gold pieces, was sent to the headquarters of the park laborers. From that day to this—and it was ten years ago—Mrs. Sage distributes every Christmas to the 399 employees of Central Park a five-dollar gold piece. It is a charity that she looks forward to because it had its beginning in a personal experience.

Clarence Mackay is another with a Christmas hobby, and like Rockefeller, it is a university, the University of Idaho. To the house of every professor there comes on Dec. 25 a letter with a check. Mackay believes, you see, not only in building memorials on the university campus but in giving something more substantial to the men who spend their lives at Idaho, seeing one class after another enter and graduate.

H. H. Rogers endows hospitals. One Christmas he gave the Presbyterian hospital of New York \$75,000 to purchase a bed for the use of his women employees.

When E. H. Harriman built his estate on the hills at Arden, the little village in the valley below began to grow. Harriman wanted it re-named after him. But as certain "oldest inhabitants" had opinions, the name Arden remained. But a few miles away there was the town of Turner and Turner called itself Harriman. The Erie railroad opened its pocketbook far enough to build a new station, the village of Harriman boomed. It became the pet hobby of the estate on the hill. Pass through the village around Christmas time now and you will see everybody smiling. Every year Mrs. E. H. Harriman shows her appreciation with Christmas gifts. It is her way of reciprocating the good done her husband.

To give a dinner on Christmas to the hearts of many rich men. Christmas "blow out" given late

Timothy D. Sullivan to the poor of the lower East Side of New York has become known throughout the country. Every year "Big Tim" filled about 6,000 people with food and good cheer. In addition, everybody received a two-dollar bill and a new pair of shoes. The Sullivan dinners, which are to be carried on by his heirs, used 5,000 pounds of turkey and chicken, twenty barrels of potato salad, ten boxes of celery, 2,000 loaves of bread, 4,000 pies, 250 gallons of coffee and forty kegs of beer. Being a politician, Sullivan distributed charity in many forms throughout the year, but those who knew him well say that he looked forward with the eagerness of a boy to the feeding of "his homeless" on Christmas day.

The government sees that the army and navy receive a very good Christmas dinner, but Uncle Sam dispenses no charity. Helen Gould attends to that. She always makes it a point to send some appropriate present to the naval branches of the Y. M. C. A., and on board many battleships go boxes filled with tobacco, reading matter, and other things to gladden the hearts of the sailors. It is significant that at Christmas her name is cheered by every tar in the United States navy.

There is a wealthy family in New York by the name of Fleiss. For the last forty years it has been their special Christmas charity to give a dinner at the Newsboys' Lodging house. Their guests are 2,000 newsboys. The grandfather instituted the custom which is being carried out today by his grandson.

This giving of Christmas dinners is a favorite New York charity. Even the big restaurants and hotels do it. Last year the Ritz gave 400 dinners to the poor. Delmonico's sent out 500 dinners, beautifully packed in separate containers. Frank Tilford, the well known grocery man, leaves his home every Christmas long enough to play host to a thousand "little mothers." John D. Crammins is another who delights in feeding the poor. One year he entertained old people and helped to wait on the table himself. There is told of him that he waited on one Ellen McCarthy, 99 years old, an inmate of a home. After seeing she had all the turkey she wanted, he asked:

"Have you room for a charlotte russe, Mrs. McCarthy?"

"For who, sorr?"

"This is a dainty, something good to

eat," he explained.

"Thank yez, kindly. May heaven be your bed when you die," she said as she received the paper cylinder and studied the way in which to dispose of the contents. Such incidents make those to whom fortune has been more kind, all the more eager to extend their wider Christmas giving in the form of dinners.

A few years ago the Central Trust company divided \$50,000 among their employees. The trustees voted a gift of an equal amount to its president. Most banks give their employes a bonus of from 10 to 20 per cent of their salary. Last year the House of Morgan outdid any previous Christmas gift. To each employe they gave a bonus equal to his entire salary for the year.

On the Curb market all the brokers are assessed five dollars. This sum is turned over to messengers, telephone operators and policemen. On the broad floor of the Produce Exchange the members give a circus to which crippled children are invited. The best performers obtainable are provided. The United States Steel Corporation makes a distribution of cash and in addition lets its workers buy common and preferred stock at prices far below the market quotation. One year the Morgan Shipping Trust distributed \$250,000 worth of shares among its employes. The American Express Company presented 12,000 \$5 gold pieces. The Chicago & Great Northern gave \$400,000 to start a pension fund.

Other business concerns take care of their employes in different ways. For instance, from the Pullman Company offices in Chicago the news was wired over the country last year that every man in its employ would receive a raise in salary the first of the year. The raise ran from 6 to 12 per cent and was far more welcome than a \$5 gold piece would have been.

One of the most interesting forms of business charity at Christmas is in vogue in a big hat manufacturing company of Philadelphia. Last year its president gave \$200,000 worth of Christmas presents to its employes. There were Christmas exercises and when these were over he left with the men, women and girls \$100,000 in cash (everybody got some); 1,900 turkeys (one to each married man); 1,500 hats, men's and boys'; 1,000 pairs of gloves to the girls, also 1,000 boxes of candy; sixty-five gold watches to old employes; sixty-one chains and fobs to those not quite so old and to particularly deserving employes blocks of stock worth over \$50,000.

THE GIFT

By Ware Bush

ALL day long Christie Weyburn had been hurrying up and down the crowded aisles of the great department store in answer to the constant shrill calls of the clerks. It was two days before Christmas and in the rush and confusion bright crimson spots burned on the cash girl's cheeks as she skurried here and there. She was a little mite of about 14, and the black cambric apron which completely covered her worn plaid dress did not hide the faded stockings nor the shabby shoes a size too large.

In spite of the pale wistful face, which was very beautiful indeed, the pinch of poverty had not drowned the wonderful light in the great violet eyes, nor dulled the gold of the masses of long curls which hung below her waist. The one bit of luxury which Christie allowed herself was the wide pink satin hair ribbon that one of the salesladies had given her the Christmas before. And today, though weary to almost dropping, the light in the violet eyes shone more luminous than ever. Christie had a secret. For a whole year she had saved what she could of her small wages after the rent of the room had been paid.

Of course there was Tony to be taken care of, too. Tony was her twin brother, who could no longer go out and sell newspapers because his back was so bad; and Christie poured the love of her whole heart onto this crippled boy whose days and nights were spent in the one barren back room overlooking an alley. Patiently he would sit in the big old-fashioned rocking chair at the window and count the hours till his sister could come back to him. And when she did come! Oh, what a happy meeting it was every night and what dear times they had together after they had eaten their supper of cheese and bread spread with molasses.

No matter how tired, the girl was never too weary to sit close to Tony's rocker, with her arms about his neck and her cheek laid against his, and tell him the most wonderful stories about impossible things which her vivid imagination pictured; about the time to come when she would be a princess and he a prince with a strong, straight back, and they would live in a great castle overlooking the sea. They would have a coach of gold drawn by eight prancing white horses such as he saw in the circus parade last summer. And when they would go riding if they saw a poor hunchbacked boy with little "spindly"

legs walking along the road they would touch the electric button and the coachman would draw his eight white horses to a standstill. Then they would open the golden door and ask the crippled boy to get in, and they would take him to their palace and give him such a feast as he had never even dreamed of.

Then, some nights Christie's stories would be real ones about what happened in the store that day and about the people she saw.

And when Tony had gone to his bed over in the corner of the room, and sleep had come to make him forget his pain for a few hours, the girl would many a time take an old purse from the self and stealthily count the treasure money she had been hoarding. Every once in a while she would cast a glance at the sleeping boy to make sure her secret was not discovered.

On this evening, two nights before Christmas, she counted the money even more fearfully, for the nickels and pennies which had been very slow in piling up still lacked \$4 of reaching the coveted sum. What should she do! Every cent she could possibly spare had been added to swell the precious amount and still it was \$4 short!

Was she to be so cruelly disappointed now at the very last when she had tried so hard and waited so long? And was Tony to go months longer without her gift which would make his lonely days more bearable! The girl's splendid courage which had enabled her to face all hardship and privation with a brave, cheerful heart broke down under this terrible doubt, and, falling on her knees before her cot, she buried her head in her arms and cried her heart out, though no sound escaped her to disturb the sleeping boy.

Christie had been sister and mother in one since their parents had died, now two years, and her one thought in life was to save Tony added pain or worry when he already had so much to bear. The girl crept miserably into bed and lay thinking and tossing, though she knew a hard day's work awaited her. At dawn an idea came and with the resolve a great peace she settled down into a deep, untroubled sleep.

Early in the morning she was up and busy about her work of building the fire in the stove and setting the table for their meager breakfast. The blue eyes shone and the snatches of song softly hummed bespoke the great joy in her heart.

Leaving Tony asleep, she secreted the old purse in her blouse and hurried down the narrow street and up the avenue leading to the store. As busy as she was in the forenoon the hours dragged and she impatiently watched the clock so she could hurry away at the stroke of twelve. Finally the time came when she was free, and hastily eating a sandwich, which she had brought from home, she hurried into her jacket and hat and walked rapidly out and down the avenue.

It was not long before she reached a French hairdressing shop over which hung the sign:

A. ANTOINE.

She entered, with heart beating so hard it almost suffocated her. The manager, a foreigner, came forward and smilingly asked what she would have. Encouraged by his cordial manner the girl took off her hat and untied the bow fastening her curls. Instantly a mass of rippling gold fell about her shoulders, and she looked with glowing eyes up into the man's amazed face.

"How much will you give for it?" she asked breathlessly. "How much?"

"You would sell it?" he asked, running his fingers through the glistening waves.

"Yes, will you buy it? Oh, please, please, will you buy it!" Tears of anxiety sprang into the girl's eyes as she stood pleading her cause.

"It looks very beautiful, mam'selle," the dark eyes showed a greedy glow, "but I could not give much as I have so many switches on hand. I give \$3."

"No! No! Four! I must have four! It is all I have to sell or I wouldn't give it up. Will you give four?" In her fearful excitement her voice sounded tense and shrill.

"Four dollar! Oh, mam'selle, you ask too, too much. Ah, but wait—" as she was tying up her hair to go further on in her strange quest.

She was growing desperate, but she could not sacrifice her hair for three dollars when four were needed to carry out her great desire. If she failed she would come back, she thought, and plead with this man for one more dollar. Innocent as she was, she did not know that her glorious wealth of hair could easily command twenty dollars.

"If mam'selle is so very anxious to sell, I would pay one more dollar and close the deal for four," said the oily voice while the keen eyes glittered with the relish of the rare bargain he was getting.

Quickly slipping into one of the chairs, Christie courageously awaited the sacrifice. As the long curls dropped under the shears she scarcely breathed, and a great sigh, partly of joy, partly of grief, made it hard for her to swallow. But when the four crisp bills were laid in her hand her sorrow was lost in the great joy that possessed her. She looked like a different girl, though still very pretty, in the short ringlets which framed her flushed, radiant face.

Leaving the store, she hurried along to a second-hand shop. She had still half an hour in which to complete the mysterious errand. Yes, there it was, in the very spot it had stood for the last twelve months.

"I have come for it at last!" she exclaimed joyously to the man who had many, many times during the year shown her the wheel-chair and patiently told and retold her the price.

"Yes? And where shall I send it?" It seemed queer to Christie that he wasn't at all excited over the sale. He brought a tag and waited for the address "Write 'Merry Christmas!'"

"To Tony Weyburn,
"6 Pine street,
"Third floor back."

she said, trying in vain to imitate the man's calmness.

She did not see A. Antoine, who had followed her and stood peering in through the window at her, nor did she know that after she left the second-hand shop he went in and inquired her name and address. She hurried away back to her work, and it seemed to her that her feet were wings and that she was floating instead of just walking.

That night when she went home instead of finding Tony in his usual place by the window she found him over by the door where he had wheeled himself in his impatience for her return. As she entered and bent down to kiss him he threw his arms about her neck and burst into happy tears.

"You did it, Christie! You did it! No one else knew how tired I got always sitting in the same place. Now I can go all around. See!" And then they both laughed merrily as he wheeled himself about and smoothly rolled to the further end of the room.

As Christie took off her hat Tony saw the golden head stripped of its long curls. "Oh! Oh! Christie!" he cried. "I didn't" (Continued on Page Seven.)

**Farms and Ranches
For Sale or Trade**

FOR TRADE

1770 acres rich chocolate sandy loam, clay sub-soil in shallow water irrigation belt, Baller county, Texas; all tillable land, 8 miles from railroad. Will trade any portion or all for income brick property, merchandise or farm land in North Texas. This land has the brightest future of any land in Texas. Property offered in exchange must be good property, priced at actual value. About \$7 per acre school money due in long time at 5 per cent.

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Wichita Falls, Texas.
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We have good farm lands in Hardeman, Wilbarger, Cottle, Foard and adjoining counties that will grow as good feed, wheat and cotton as the best priced lands in other Texas counties. We can sell you these lands from \$15 to \$35 per acre on terms that you can handle. Let us show you these farm lands.

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In Calhoun county, between Port Lavaca and Palacios, on Gulf Coast, I have for sale one size tract prairie black land, which is a black sandy loam, very productive for corn, cotton, oats, alfalfa and fruit of all kinds; is 20 feet above sea level, on peninsula, very healthy, well drained; no better location for Gulf Coast home is to be had. Settled, progressive community, good schools and churches. For list of terms and terms apply to C. H. MOORE, ROCKPORT, TEXAS.

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**Christmas Stories for
The Boys and Girls**



HOLY EVE IN MANY LANDS.

IN ROME, long before the Christ child had been born, in pagan Greece, in the ancient days when barbarians overrun Germany, back in the very childhood of the world, when man was still young and Egypt was at the height of her splendor, the time of the winter solstice was kept with the greatest rejoicings.

Learned graybeards tell us solemnly that the Christmas carol is merely a survival of the hymns sung at this time, in the pagan saturnalia, and that holly and mistletoe are but the remains of ancient Druidic worship.

But whatever its origin, the winter festival is, and has been in the history of the world, the greatest of holidays.

Curiously strange and beautiful are the beliefs concerning the mysterious eve which precedes our greatest Christian festival—Christmas day.

Concerning our own land and its beliefs, Howison relates that upon a certain clear and starry Christmas eve he came upon an Indian creeping stealthily among the trees of one of our forests. The white man halted and questioned him, asking what he did in the woods at such an hour.

The Indian's simple faith shone forth in his answer: "Me wants to see the deer kneel," said he. "Christmas night all deer kneel and look up to Great Spirit."

Where the German Alps rear their lofty peaks the peasants believe that cattle have the gift of speech upon Christmas eve. It is accounted a great sin among them, however, to eavesdrop upon this night. A typical Alpine story is told of a certain farmer's servant who seriously doubted that the cattle could speak, and to determine for himself, hid in his master's stable on Christmas eve and listened eagerly. A long, long time passed, and he was very sorely the clock struck twelve. The horse stirred in his stall and spoke first:

"Our work will be very hard this day week," said he, sighing.

"You are right," said the second horse. "The way to church is long and uphill, and the farmer's servant is heavy."

The servant was buried that very day week!

Polish peasants say that on Christmas eve the heavens are opened and the scene of Jacob's ladder is visible, but only to those on earth who are saints.

The whole of northern Germany is alight on Christmas eve. Tables are bounteously spread and lights are left burning so that the Virgin and her attendant angels may find food and warmth and light when they pass by in the murky streets and, entering in, may rest. In parts of Austria they have the very beautiful custom of putting lighted candles in the windows so that the little Christ, in passing, may not stumble in the dark.

A Christmas With Eskimo Children.

No woman in the world ever had to devise a Christmas celebration with less material at hand than Mrs. Robert E. Peary, wife of Admiral Peary, when she found herself hemmed in by ice at Cape Sabine, Greenland, in the winter of 1900.

What made the situation doubly difficult was the fact that Mrs. Peary had made the trip with the expectation of staying only the three months of summer and was not prepared for an Arctic winter in either clothing or supplies.

But she awoke one morning to find a huge, impassable ice-field between the ship Windward and a channel of departure. Moreover, no news had been received from her intrepid explorer-husband for many long months. The Eskimos, believing him dead, could not be induced to forego their aversion to looking upon dead people; they refused to make the journey over the ice to the place from which the last news of him had come.

Mrs. Peary declares that as she looks back upon the winter of that ice-bound Arctic night it seems more like a story than a real experience. At the time, however, the realization of her complete isolation from all of the civilized world was vivid enough; and the horrible uncertainty as to whether she was still a wife or had long been a widow was not conducive to fostering a spirit of Christmas jubilation.

"But the Snow Baby, as my little daughter was called by the Eskimos, had to have a Christmas," said Mrs. Peary, "and as Santa Claus does not visit Eskimo children, we decided to be Santa Claus for them and to show them as nearly as we

could what our Christmas festival was like at home."

"There were in all fifteen Eskimo youngsters, all of whom were playmates and intimate friends of little Marie Peary. To get up a regulation Christmas party for this number was no small undertaking.

"But we had a tree," said Mrs. Peary, "and its construction was such a genuine piece of ingenuity that I must tell you how it was made. The captain of the ship took a broomstick and attached wires at intervals for branches. These were covered with softened wax until they were of varying degrees of thickness. The broomstick was also covered with the wax, and the whole skeleton tree given a liberal coating of red coffee grounds, which certainly gave the appearance of a tree with branches."

"Such success called for even greater effort. Realism, and pine needles were the next problem. Finally hay was spread out upon the deck and painted green, and after the paint had dried the hay was cut into what looked to be regular pine-needle lengths. More wax was melted, and then began the delicate process of sticking these home-made needles all over the branches. The broomstick wire, wax and hay Christmas tree was a startling natural reproduction of a home-grown pine-tree.

"Of course we had no holly or other greenery, but we had plenty of flags, and we decorated the cabin out bravely in all that we could find round to put up. For stockings I had well prepared, for I had taken along a piece of canopy lace as a precaution against mosquitoes. From this I cut out stockings enough to go all around, and Marie and I stiched the edges together with the needle and thread that was brought along to keep the starchy stockings in good order. As the stockings approached I baked loaves of

bread—bread, because I had no powder, and so had to use yeast. The Christmas 'cake' sugar I put in raisins and currants.

"For the turkey, we had plenty of the very best of them, for as we were leaving New York one of the large candy firms sent a huge box to the ship. We still had a good supply on hand, and it came in very well. I also made quantities of home-made taffy—molasses taffy and fudge. Then, too, we had a plentiful supply of peanuts and a large stock of popcorn which we had taken for the child's amusement. We filled the stockings with oranges, peanuts, popcorn balls and the different kinds of candy which, by the way, the children of the Arctic did not care for at all.

"Christmas morning Marie found a tree blazing with about twenty-five candles and festooned with chains of popcorn and tinfoil, cornucopias and silver dollars (candy wrapped in tinfoil). She was so delighted that she declared the tree smelled just like our pine woods at home.

"The party was scheduled for 2 o'clock and the Eskimo youngsters made a rush for the cabin as soon as the word came that everything was ready. They were delighted with the blazing tree and never seemed to tire of looking at it. But when Marie tried to make them believe that trees like that grew in the ground in her home land they only laughed and reminded her that they had seen that tree made. Each child was given half a loaf of raisin bread and a stocking, and after a lively afternoon of games they went away with the first taste of Christmas that had ever come into their lives."

Mrs. Peary laughed as she spoke of their Christmas dinner. "It was all out of cans," she said, "and although we did not have any turkey there was nobody anywhere around to make us feel badly by letting us see or smell their turkey, so we made up what we lacked in the way of a conventional bill of fare by an abundance, and we relished our canned roast beef, tomatoes, dandelion greens, corn and baked beans. We also enjoyed a good plum pudding. In the evening I made a big pot of chocolate and gave to it that each of the crew had his share, and also half a loaf of the raisin cake. Every one on board agreed that, taking the darkness and everything else into consideration, it was a pretty good Christmas for a ship frozen solid in the ice in the Arctic night."

And may the Christmas splendor
Of joyous greeting bear,
Of love that's true and tender
And faith that's sweet and fair.

**Diamond Concrete
Stave Silos**

Manufactured by the
Waco Cement Stone Works
Waco, Texas.
Write us for prices and literature. Get one of our Silos and **STOP THAT LEAK**
AGENTS WANTED.

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CORRUGATED Tanks, Stock Tanks, Wagon Tanks, Grain Tanks, Hoop and Flat Sheds, Acetylene Gas Machines, IRVING American Ingot Iron Culverts.



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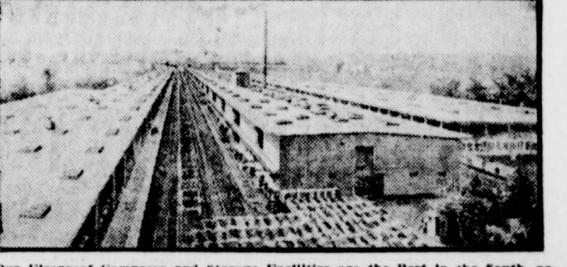
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Cotton Factors and Wholesale Grocers
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Our Fireproof Compress and Storage Facilities are the Best in the South, occupying a Twenty (20) Acre Tract on Banks of Houston-Galveston Ship Channel and Connecting with Seventeen Trunk Railroad Lines.
CONSIGN US YOUR COTTON WE CAN SELL IT.

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Reduce the Feed Bill—Improve the Animals

Horses and Mules do more work; Cows give more and better milk and butter. Sheep and Goats grow better fleeces; Hens lay more eggs, and all as well as Cattle and Hogs, take on more flesh and fat and develop more rapidly and keep in better health and condition when fed on

COTTON SEED MEAL AND COTTON SEED HULLS.

For Breeding or Nursing Stock, Horses, Cows, Sows or Ewes, it is especially valuable. Much better than Hay, far cheaper than Corn.
Write for free booklet containing much valuable information to Feeders and Stock Raisers, to

THE BUREAU OF PUBLICITY,
International Cotton Seed Crushers' Association,
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Loose, dirty and all low grade cottons, and damaged pickings, we re-gin and raise the grade from one to two grades, by our new process in our own new plant. Write or phone us for full particulars, price, etc.

HENRY COTTON CO.
"THE COTTON RE-GINNERS" GALVESTON, TEXAS.

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Feed Grinding, Wood Sawing and Pumping Machinery. SAMSON WIND MILLS. Write for catalogues and prices.
TEXAS MANUFACTURING CO.
321 to 327 West Fifteenth St., Fort Worth, Texas.

T. F. Denman & Company

Investments.
Union National Bank Building, Houston, Texas.

MORE THAN A MILLION DOLLARS has been taken from the gold-bearing properties now under development by the OSCEOLA OLYMPIUS CONSOLIDATED MINES COMPANY, Grass Valley, California. Thousands of dollars now on the dump, awaiting more machinery; scores of thousands in our gold lodes. THREE HUNDRED MILLIONS have been taken out of this district since 1850. The early investors in the big mines here have made fortunes. Present development stage of the OSCEOLA is on a five-foot ledge, carrying ore running to \$40 per ton. This stock now selling at \$2.00 per share and is increasing in value. Write us today.

It Is Here.
The merry, merry Christmas tide
The bells ring out good cheer,
The stockings hung, the hymns are sung;
For Christmas day is here.

GRAVEL ROOFING SUPPLIES

(Wholesale)
Tarred Felt, Red and Gray Building Paper, Pitch and Coal Tar. Write for full line of samples and prices. A direct.
John G. Fleming & Sons
STATION 4, OAK CLIFF, TEXAS
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A Merry Christmas—
A HAPPY NEW YEAR—
For all our friends in the sincere wish of

Chapman Artificial Limb & Brace Co.
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DALLAS, TEXAS
"Where Quality is the Watchword."
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MERRY CHRISTMAS to you with the wish that **1915** will be a prosperous year in Texas and that in your prosperity you will not forget the **Natorium Steam Laundry,** Fort Worth, Texas.

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Do not be deceived. Morphine, Opium, Cocaine, Heroin or other addictions cannot be cured in three days, but they can be cured effectively in from two to four weeks by

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Write for Booklet, Free.

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Wants a student from your county to prepare for a good position. Liberal offer to the first one making application. For free catalogue and full information write

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GALVESTON, TEXAS.

DANIEL WEBSTER'S THANKSGIVING.
For all the happiness of life, which has been so far exceeding-ly happy, I desire to render the most devout thanks to Almighty God. I thank Him for existence; for the pleasure and glory of rational being; for an immortal nature, and for all the gratifications, the joys and the means of improvement, which has blessed my earthly life; for the time and the country in which I have lived, and for those objects of love and affection whose being has been entwined with my own.

LOOKS IN CHIMNEY FOR KRIS; FALLS IN
In a Christmas story his school teacher told was a statement about Santa Claus lurking in the chimney the day before Christmas, so John Hattent, 14 years old, of Port Trevorton, Pa., climbed the roof to see him. Peering over the top, he lost his balance and fell in, landing on his head at the bottom. He was severely injured, but recovered.

MRS. WILSON'S LAST CHRISTMAS PRESENT
A painting President Wilson has long admired will be one of his most prized Christmas gifts, it was learned here tonight. The work of art is a landscape, "The Woodchoppers," by H. Hobart Nicholas, widely known as a landscape artist. Mrs. Wilson, herself an artist, is the donor. The canvas has been on view in the Corcoran Gallery in Washington, where the President had seen it and expressed his admiration for the work. Some time before her death Mrs. Wilson purchased the picture, and it will be presented as a Christmas present to the President—Philadelphia Inquirer.

A Texas Ranch Woman.
Mrs. Adair enjoys the reputation of being one of the few women in Texas who conduct ranches. Her ranch is declared to be the second largest in Texas managed by a woman. The largest is that of Mrs. King, in the southern part of the state.

"I personally supervise my ranch," said Mrs. Adair, "and I am preparing to inaugurate a new era of cattle raising on it. Land is getting more precious every year and I propose to make the ranches smaller and see that the cattle are more generally attended to, thereby enhancing their value. In this manner I firmly believe that off a smaller ranch, with fewer cattle, proportionate earnings will be much larger."

Mrs. Adair is one of the pioneer ranch women of Texas. It was several years ago when she first came to Texas with her husband, from her native state, New York. And many were the times that she has followed the herd, riding horseback, accompanying her husband over the plains with the cattle.

"I have often ridden on 300-mile drives with my husband," stated Mrs. Adair. "All cattle drives in those days were 300 miles or more."

C. E. Hoffman Co.
(Dallas Barber's Supply Company)
Agents for Theo. A. Knott's Furniture, BARBER FURNITURE AND SUPPLIES.
Grinders and Importers of Cutlery.
1700 Main St., Opposite Postoffice, DALLAS, TEXAS.
Both Phones Main 4637, Long Distance.
Write for Catalogue.

A PICTURE

THE world's greatest art has found inspiration in all Christian ages in the story of the Child of Bethlehem. As wise men of old, with offerings of gold and frankincense and myrrh, followed the star which they saw in the east till it came and stood over the place where the young Child was, so artists, through the centuries, have followed the light of this inspiration, bringing their choicest gifts "with exceeding great joy." It was the story of the Christ which awakened the soul of art in the early Renaissance, which enriched the golden age of art with spiritual raptures, which encouraged the lesser years ensuing, like silent light beams shining in the east.

When Christmas rolls around with the revolving year, and the children whom we cherish in our homes are glad in the love land of giving, we turn with open imagination to pictures of the Child of Bethlehem—Him of the beautiful name. With the shepherds and the wise men with Mary and with Joseph, we share that hush of wondering joy that shed its warmth and light about a cradle manger long ago.

Like Gaspar, Melchior, Balthazar, we make our offerings tenderly before we depart to our own country, and like them we go back by a different way than that by which we came. Through the artists' genius we, too, with our own eyes have seen the prophecy fulfilled.

"There shall come a star out of Jacob, and a scepter shall arise out of Israel."

The Christ Child
Continued from Page Three.

He started. "And everybody was so nice to him and seemed to like him so much that they all insisted on coming back here. And one of those girls, somehow, she made me tell her—"

"Forget it, Mrs. McCracken," said the girl with the extraordinary big eyes and a rather conspicuous hat. "Why, if we can't help to make a little Christmas, I'd like to know what we can do. This is the first Christmas party I've had since I was a kid—ain't that so, Bess?"

She turned to her companion who had just finished her performance as the mother Mary.

"You said it then, old girl," said the eyes of Beatrice Delancy, beloved of the movie audiences, became suspiciously moist. "This has been more fun than anything since the time when our photographer turned off two reels with his camera not working. And if Mrs. McCracken will stand for us, we'll drop in tomorrow and bring our Christmas dinner with us."

It was hard for Angus to understand it all. His wife was whispering to him.

"They made a collection for me. They said it was worth a hundred dollars to have him in the picture." She laid the bills on the bed and whispered, "that will carry us along nicely until you well. Some day we'll go to see the they made. The name of it is 'The Christ Child'."

But McCracken was gazing at a wonderful star, now only

there seemed to come down cheer and faith from another realized slowly the deeper wife's words—"The Carpenter was that, his Tam, the star ed that, it was His birthday."

Her Gift
Continued from Page Four.

want you to give up your hair for me! You—"

"Never mind, Tony, dear. It will grow again, and in the meantime you can be enjoying your chair. And, see, I have brought some candy and nuts, and tomorrow we will have the happiest Christmas we've known since daddy and mother left us."

"But, Christie, you haven't any present for yourself!" suddenly exclaimed the boy.

"Oh, yes, I have, Tony dear. The chain is my present, too, and the best present of all is your gladness over it. That makes me happier than anything else in the whole world."

As she spoke a knock sounded at the door, and on opening it the girl found to her surprise that the messenger had disappeared. On the floor lay an envelope which she picked up and opened with trembling fingers. It was addressed to her, and folded inside was a ten-dollar bill accompanied by the message:

"Peace on Earth; Good Will Toward Men."
A. ANTOINE.

The Christmas spirit had roused a sleeping conscience.

Cruise of the Seabird
(Continued from Page Two.)

in his labors many minutes together. At night he came up, having cleared out every bar.

"A tidy little fortune, cap'n, all round," he said. "We can afford a bit to the crew, and to these chaps we are rescuing—what? Three hundred and forty-two bars in all. That's not bad!"

"What! did you count 'em as you sent 'em up? By ginger! you're too sharp, my lad."

Two hours after the dawn there was enough steam in the Sea Bird's boilers to give her way. Patiently chopping his way through the tangled seaweed, and keeping a sharp lookout for devil-fish, Captain Gunter finally had his ship in water clear of all obstructions.

The bow of the Sea Bird now pointed homeward and Captain Gunter's calculations were to arrive in port in time for the Christmas holidays.

Nothing noteworthy happened on ship-board during the Sea Bird's return voyage. She arrived safely in port with all her crew in good health and all her treasure intact.

CHAPTER V.

It was a happy family that gathered around the dining table Christmas day in the Gunter home. Young Stridham was there jesting merrily and casting admiring glances at the captain's pretty daughter. Upon the captain's advice Stridham had wisely invested his share of the Sea Bird's

captain for his daughter had a snug fortune to a reputation in the village in business matters, yet honest well worthy the esteem and Captain Gunter reposed in that day when he accepted his offer to partnership in the "cruise of the Sea Bird" for the lost treasure ship.

Santa Claus.

Santa Claus is no relation to St. Nicholas, though his name is often confounded with that of the holy patron of children.

Santa Claus is a sort of modern, and somewhat pagan saint. He is jolly, as if he lived well, and is always smiling.

His name came originally from the Dutch, who had some difficulty in spelling St. Nicholas—or St. Nicolaus, as they spell it—and so shortened it to saint, or santa Claus, the last word being in part the last syllable of the saint's name.

Santa Claus is better known in America, perhaps, than in any other country. He has no place in any list of saints, though his sole business is doing good.

He is believed to live at the North Pole, though Peary saw nothing of him there. He travels with reindeers, but, sometimes by auto or aeroplane.

Kris Kringle, or Kris Kinkle, are names sometimes given Santa Claus. This comes from careless speech on the part of the Germans, just as the name of Santa Claus comes from the careless Dutch.

In German Christ-Kindlein means Christ child, the giver of all gifts. Kris Kinkle is easier to say, perhaps, and so from Christ child we get the nickname by which our modern Santa Claus is sometimes called.

Christmas Greeting.
A merry Christmas morning
To each and every one!
The rose has kissed the dawning,
And gold is in the sun.

TO MOTHER ON CHRISTMAS DAY

I want to be a child again, to feel the childish glee that thrilled my heart so long ago when you would cuddle me; and when I "paid" you for your love as only children pay, I have one gift to send you this merry Christmas day: "A Merry Christmas" wish, of course, comes lovingly with this—the gift I send is from the child that once you knew—a kiss.

Are congested by Dr. Mud's Sour Lake Remedies. These remedies are soothing and soon restore the skin to healthy condition. Have for six years produced some marvelous cures of skin and scalp eruptions. Price \$1, post-paid.

ECZEMA PSORIASIS

SOUR LAKE CHEMICAL CO.
Kiam Bldg., Houston, Texas.

HOTELS

Crazy Wells Hotel
MINERAL WELLS, TEXAS.
Frank Damron, Manager.

A modern steel and pressed brick hotel, built to accommodate both summer and winter guests; rooms with private baths, toilet and lavatory in every room; lobby opens into Crazy Well pavilion; electric elevator, telephones in rooms, and every modern convenience at reasonable rates. American, \$2.50 per day up; European plan, \$1.00 per day up.

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Hotel Mecca
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EUROPEAN—100 ROOMS.
Robt. A. Coquille, Lessee and Manager.
Rates—70c and \$1.00—No More; No Less.

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CHAS. HODGES, Proprietor.
WILSIE SIMMS, Asst. Manager.
DALLAS, TEXAS.
Rates \$1.00 and up.

(In answering advertisers mention this paper.)

HOTEL WALDORF
(Dallas's New Hotel.)
Furnished in Birch and Marble. Spacious lobby. Artesian water. Excellent service. In heart of city; convenient to street cars. Interiors pass the door. Rates not too high for average business man or tourist. Our new annex will add 150 rooms, 76 of which will be \$1.00 rooms. Come and make yourself "at home."

W. S. MURRAY, Proprietor.
1302 Commerce Street.

(In answering advertisers mention this paper.)

NAVARRE
FIRE PROOF
7TH AVENUE & 38TH ST. HOTEL
300 FEET FROM BROADWAY
From GRAND CENTRAL STATION
7 Blocks
PENN. R. Sta., 4 Blocks
CENTRE OF EVERYTHING
350 ROOMS BATHS 200
A room with bath \$1.50
Other rooms with bath \$2.00, \$2.50
Rooms for two persons \$2.50, \$3.00
CULINARY (a la Carte) Music
DANCE FURNISHED TRAY OF NEW YORK
EDGAR T. SMITH, Managing Director

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HOTEL CADILLAC
EUROPEAN.
HOUSTON'S NEW HOTEL.
Corner Main and Rusk Sts.
MRS. ORA DODGE, Prop.

Opened in March, 1913. Brand new throughout. Oriental finish. De luxe rooms with bath \$1.50, without bath \$1.00. The best in Houston for the money. In the main part of the city. Quiet and commodious. Visitors to Houston will be well pleased and well accommodated if they stop at the Hotel Cadillac.

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SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS
European Plan.
A. Sanner, Prop.

Rooms without bath \$1 and up. Rooms with bath \$1.50 and up.

A typical up-to-date hostelry with south and east exposure. In the heart of the shopping and theatrical district.

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Old Hats Made New
WE ALSO DO
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We straighten and adjust complicated books and accounts for any business and for towns and counties.

General Offices 216 Commonwealth Bldg. Telephone Main 2370.
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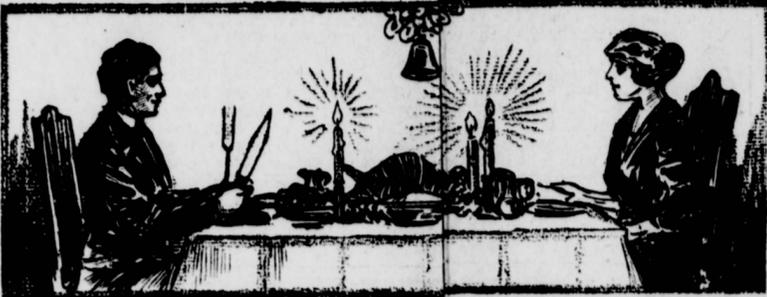
Cotton Warehouses
ED EISEWANN, THE TANK MAN.
Houston, Texas.
I Want Your Business.

Your Christmas Trip
 Will be more pleasant in every way if you ride the
INTERURBAN LINES
 Between
Ft. Worth and Dallas and Cleburne
 Fast Time, Low Rates, Excellent Service.
 H. T. BOSTICK, Gen. Pass. Agent.
 Fort Worth, Texas.

Christmas Day In the Home



A DAVIS HAT
 This means that its material and make-up embody all the points of superiority that have made this brand famous throughout the Southwest. Catalogue "X" sent on request.
S. G. DAVIS HAT CO.
 Dallas, Texas.
 We Sell to Merchants Only.



Good Sense and the Xmas Dinner.
 Who is not familiar with the work and fuss of preparation for the Christmas dinner, not to speak of the baking of pies, cakes and cookies for general consumption during the holidays? Who is not also familiar with the inevitable after-effects of this preparation—the exhaustion, the indigestion, and, above all, the general ill-humor? And what is the gain? Do the few moments spent in enjoying these delicious pastries make up for all the time and labor of preparation as well as for the unfortunate consequences of an overloaded stomach? I believe every woman of common sense will agree that all this wear and tear on the body and mind really does not pay for the very questionable gain.

It has always seemed that mother's concoctions are a little different from the ordinary housewife's. I know that they are, for the dear old soul is "deliciously" original, knowing the proper ingredient to add in order to make the mixture doubly good. Her sand tarts are one of the most precious tidbits.

CHRISTMAS PECANS
 Texas mean crop very short, quality for orchard run very fine. We will ship lots under 100 pounds at 15c, lots over 100 pounds at 12c f. o. b. Brownwood. Send draft with order to Cagin National Bank of Brownwood. We will deliver receipt to bank and they will forward same to you. Will send one pound sample via parcel post for 25 cents in stamps. **WINNER PRODUCE CO., Brownwood, Texas.**

Make Somebody Happy With a Kodak THE IDEAL XMAS GIFT
 We have a complete line of Kodaks at prices to fit any purse, and will be glad to pack in a neat Christmas package and mail for you. Any order sent in up to Dec. 21 will be delivered to you in your town by Dec. 23. Send for Catalogue. **Try Our Quality Kodak Finishing. "RESULTS THAT PLEASE."**

W. A. Holt Co.
 WACO, TEXAS.

Cut, War Time Prices
 on fruit trees, shades, evergreens, shrubs, haupt berries; new catalogue free; we pay express; Japan ligustrums.

Ramsey's Austin Nursery
 AUSTIN, TEXAS.

A NEW YEAR JOB
 I want a good live agent, one not afraid to go after the business, to write accident and health insurance for an old line company. For particulars write **E. J. CUNNINGHAM,** 817 Waggoner Bldg., Fort Worth, Texas.

Ware's Black Powder For Stomach and Bowels
 Overcomes the diseases of stomach and bowels which cause unhappiness and suffering. It acts directly on the germs of disease and its effects are prompt and certain. **Ware's Black Powder** effectively combats Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Catarrh of the Stomach and Bowels, Diarrhoea from Indigestion, Cholera Morbus, Colic, etc. It is tasteless, harmless and absolutely reliable in the most severe cases.

HOME FURNISHINGS
 We are in a position to supply you with the very highest class Rugs, Draperies, Furniture, Tiles and Mantels. Estimates cheerfully furnished. Correspondence invited.
THE H. GOETTINGER CO.
 (Department Store) Dallas.

DANCING
 PHYSICAL EDUCATION. Studio: Hotel Bristol, Houston, Texas. Miss Foglesong, director, has just returned from New York and is teaching all the latest dances correctly. A limited number of pupils accepted from the smaller towns.

KODAK
 Roll Films Developed. **FREE! FREE!**
 Prints Only 25c and 3c Each.
MARK'S OLD STUDIO
 612 Congress Avenue, Austin.

Now, instead of resigning oneself to this custom of subjecting nerves and temper to this unnecessary test, why not simplify matters so that the holidays may be anticipated with some degree of pleasure rather than with feelings not unmixed with dread? And when these days are past, why not see that the inevitable sigh of relief is replaced with a feeling of genuine satisfaction?

Innumerable changes in the routine of Christmas preparations could be made to the advantage of all concerned, but I shall limit my suggestions to one small, but not unimportant feature of the Christmas festivities—the Christmas dinner. The following menus are simple, and economical, if one excludes the turkey; very few, however, are willing to substitute the less expensive chicken for the traditional Christmas bird:

- | | | | |
|---|---|--|--|
| No. 1.
Oyster Bouill.
Roast turkey.
Sweet potato croquettes.
Celery salad.
Grape whip. | No. 2.
Roasted turkey.
Rice with tomatoes.
Lettuce salad with mayonnaise.
Orange sponges. | No. 3.
Tomato Bisque.
Roast turkey.
Mashed potatoes.
Wine jelly. | Apple sauce.
Creamed celery.
Cold slaw.
Coffee. |
|---|---|--|--|

Note that the traditional puddings and pies are omitted from these menus. After a little intelligent thought, anyone can see that the worst feature of the usual Christmas dinner is the heavy, indigestible dessert of plum pudding and mince pie. It is surely obvious that a substantial dinner of soup, roast turkey, vegetables and salad requires a light, dainty dessert containing almost no nutriment. The heavy puddings and pies, if they must be eaten, should be reserved for lighter meals.

I have likewise eliminated from these menus the nuts, olives and bonbons, which are usually on the Christmas tables. It is well known that both olives and nuts are rich in food value; consequently they are unnecessary merely as extras with a hearty meal.

OSTER BOUILLON.
 Twenty-five oysters, one-half tablespoon butter, one saltspoon pepper, one quart water, one saltspoon celery seed, or one head of celery chopped.
 Wash and drain the oysters; put them into a very hot kettle over the fire; shake, and when the oysters have partly seared, drain them, saving the liquor. Chop the oysters; return them to the liquor; put into a double boiler; add the water, the celery seed or celery, and pepper. Cook slowly for thirty minutes. Strain, add the salt and serve at once.

GRAPE WHIP.
 One-half box gelatin, one pint grape juice, one-half cup cold water, one-half cup sugar (or less if the grape juice is very sweet).
 Cover the gelatin with the cold water and let it soak for one-half hour. Add the sugar and stand the mixture over hot water and stir until dissolved. Pour in the grape juice; put aside until partly jellied, then beat with an ordinary egg whip until the whole mixture is like the white of beaten egg. Turn at once into a mold to harden. Orange may be substituted for the grape juice, and makes a very delicate dessert.

HEIRLOOM RECIPES.

Mothers are like babies, they are the proper gender of "it" in the eyes of their families. However, the opinion that mother is an excellent cook has been shared by all who have been guests at our board. Housework has never ceased to be a novelty to her, and it has always seemed to be her desire to tickle the palates and hearts of her children. And she has succeeded admirably.

The other day when we were looking over some of the old recipe books, the reminiscence mist that covered her eyes was followed by a happy gleam at the thought of the pleasure each savory formula has given.

SAND TARTS.
 This is the recipe: One pound of flour, one pound of sugar, one pound of butter, one or two eggs to make a mixture a dough, a dash of cinnamon, strew blanched almonds on top of the cakes.

GERMAN PUFFS.
 This is an especially old way of making German puffs. Mother could hardly refresh her memory from the faded pages, but of course she almost knows it by heart; for at each Yuletide she makes the "goodies" by hand, and over again. This is it: One pint of milk, four eggs, four tablespoons full of flour, two tablespoons full of butter. Bake in cups. When baked sift sugar over tops.

COCOANUT JUMBLE.
 Grandmother gave this cocoanut jumble recipe to our father. One cup of butter, two cups of sugar, three cups of flour, two eggs, one cocoanut, cream and salt, and then add eggs until light; add cocoanut, then flour. Roll on board lightly with hand, shape into rings. Keep about a half of cup of flour for rolling.

CINNAMON CAKE.
 Here is a cinnamon cake combination that is rich and delicious: One-half pound of butter, one pound of brown sugar, two eggs, one ounce of cinnamon, flour to make a stiff dough, roll thin.

SPICE CAKES.
 The directions for the making of spice cakes were the first of living that I ever saw. Three cups of brown sugar, two and a half pounds of butter, two eggs, two teaspoonsful of cinnamon, one teaspoonful of nutmeg, one-half cup of warm milk, fifty tablespoonsful of flour, put in a pan, bake next day.

LITTLE CAKES.
 This is an irresistible way of making little cakes. Beat one-half pound of sugar, one glass of brandy, and one egg, bake in cups.

RECIPIES FOR CHRISTMAS TIME.
 People usually delight in making Christmas candy. I confess to a good deal of enviousness myself. My memories go back to the old Dominion, but they are as fresh as ever. In this day and age sweets are of a character that is different from those of our earlier periods, more delicate, perhaps, yet toothsome and satisfying.

I supply below a recipe for the candy of my girlhood and the directions for compounding more up to date dainties are, I believe, no less trustworthy and excellent. When either variety of candy is wrapped in waxed paper and packed into one of the pretty boxes which may be found at the holiday season it makes an attractive and acceptable present to put in the Christmas stocking:

OLD-FASHIONED MOLASSES CANDY.
 Mix a quart of New Orleans molasses, a cup of brown sugar, and a half cup of vinegar, put over the fire and cook steadily until a little of it hardens when dropped into a cup of cold water. Stir in then a tablespoon of butter and a teaspoon of baking soda dissolved in cold water; when they are well mixed in pour the syrup into buttered platters or tins in shallow sheets that it may cool more quickly. As soon as it can be handled begin to pull it, taking only a small piece at a time in the tips of the buttered fingers. Work as quickly as possible and remember that the candy pulled the whiter it gets. If you choose you may braid the strips together after they are pulled or you can twist it in sticks or cut it into short lengths. If you like the flavor of lemon in molasses candy, add enough of the juice to give the taste you wish.

CHOCOLATE CARAMELS.
 Put together in a saucepan two cups of brown sugar, a cup each of molasses and cream, four tablespoons of butter and half a cake of unsweetened chocolate. Let them heat slowly, watching that they do not burn before the ingredients are blended and melted, and stir steadily until the candy becomes brittle when a little of it is dropped into cold water. Add two teaspoons of vanilla after you have taken the saucepan from the fire, turn into a shallow greased pan, and cut into squares with a buttered knife as soon as the candy is partly cool.

MAPLE CARAMELS.
 Crush coarsely two pounds of maple sugar, put it over the fire with a quart of rich milk—if it is part cream, so much the better—and cook steadily. You must be on the alert to see that the milk does not scorch before it boils. When the candy has reached the point where it hardens when dropped into cold water, turn into greased pans and as it cools cut into squares with a buttered knife.

NUT CARAMELS.
 Heat together over a slow fire two cups of granulated sugar and a quarter cup each of butter and molasses and when these are melted and well mixed put in a half cup of cream. Stir until the mixture is blended and begins to bubble, but not after the boil is ready under way. When the candy shows signs of hardening if dropped into ice water, take from the stove and beat until the mixture becomes creamy, stir a cup of chopped nut kernels into it, turn into a greased pan, and cut into squares as you would other caramels.

COCOANUT BALLS.
 Put into a saucepan three cups of granulated sugar, add two cups of cold water, and boil until the sugar spins a thread from the tip of a fork dipped into it. Into this syrup stir a good sized cocoanut, grated—the ground dry cocoanut does not answer the purpose quite so well—take the saucepan at once from the fire and then the contents into a bowl or set the saucepan where the candy will chill quickly. When cool enough to handle make into balls with the fingers, roll these in powdered sugar and wrap in waxed paper.

SEA FOAM PUDDING.
 Cook three cups of light brown sugar, a cup of cold water, and a tablespoon of vinegar together, heating slowly and not stirring after it begins to boil. When a little of it dropped into cold water makes a hard ball take it from the fire and pour it at once on the stiffly whipped whites of two eggs, beating hard until it begins to stiffen. Flavor with vanilla or any other flavoring you like. If you wish you may put a third of a cake of unsweetened chocolate, grated, with it when it began to cook, or add nuts to it when it is done. Pour into a greased pan and cut in squares as you would other fudge.



To the very last drop you will enjoy the rich fragrance and flavor of
Maxwell House Coffee
 Every sealed can an assurance of Clean, Crisp, Delicious Coffee.
 Ask your grocer for it.
CHEEK-NEAL COFFEE CO.
 HOUSTON NASHVILLE JACKSONVILLE

500 AUTO OIL, Please
 FOR SALE AT ALL DEALERS.
LONE STAR OIL CO.
 D. M. GARVIN, Manager. HOUSTON, TEXAS.

For Best Results Ship Your Cattle, Sheep and Hogs to Rhome-Farmer Live Stock Com. Co.
 FORT WORTH, TEXAS. Represented in All Markets.

MADE IN AMERICA AT FORT WORTH
VICTORY MACARONI
 The Most Healthful Food. Help us carry the flag to victory.
VICTOR MACARONI COMPANY
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