

Colorado Record.

VOL. 2. NO. 39

COLORADO, MITCHELL COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JUNE 14, 1907.

WHIPKEY PRINTING CO

WE WANT YOU FOR A CUSTOMER.

If you are not already a customer of this house we ask you to give us a trial. Phone us your orders if you can't call. We want your business and are going to put forth honorable means to get it. Our stock is complete in every detail.

Phone 300

On the Busy Corner

Colorado Drug Co.

Twenty Days Prohibition.

in, Tex.—Notwithstanding the visit of the attorney of liquor dealers' association Mr. Pollard will not recall of the speaker of the latter body, visited Mr. Pollard and attorney general Davidson in an attempt to persuade them to the contrary.

opinion as written stands for the present at least. Future investigation may change Mr. Pollard's opinion, though nothing of that kind has been found as yet, though several members of the senate and house, including the speaker of the latter body, visited Mr. Pollard and attorney general Davidson in an attempt to persuade them to the contrary.

Colic and Diarrhoea.

Pains in the stomach, colic and diarrhoea are quickly relieved by the use of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. For sale by W. L. Doss.

Plenty of Screen Doors at A. J. Roe's lumber yard. Get our prices before buying.

Medical Association to Meet.

The El Paso-Big Springs Medical Association meets next Tuesday, June 18th, at Midland, and the following program will be rendered:

TUESDAY, 2 P. M.

Calling the Association to order, John B. Thomas, M. D., President.

Invocation, Rev. J. C. Burkett. Words of welcome from City of Midland, S. J. Isaacs, Mayor.

Response from District Association, L. A. Grizzard, M. D., Abilene, Texas.

Treatment of Brain Injuries, Jim Camp, M. D., Pecos, Texas.

Typhoid Fever, C. T. Scott, M. D., Abilene, Texas.

Small Pox, J. W. E. H. Beck, Lorraine, Texas.

Gastro-Intestinal Diseases of Children, T. J. McCamant, M. D., Aspermont, Texas.

Paper on Surgery (Subject to be Selected) Clay Johnson, M. D., Ft. Worth, Texas.

Automobile Ride, 6:30 to 8:30 p. m.

8:30 P. M. AT COURT HOUSE Prevention of Contagious Diseases, P. J. Shaver, M. D., El Paso, Texas.

Prevention of Tuberculosis, W. W. Lynch, M. D., Midland, Texas.

Discussion by Members. Adjourn to reception at Commercial Club Room.

The evening session will be public, and we will have an opportunity of teaching the laity important sanitary lessons—methods of preventing consumption and other infectious diseases.

N. J. Phenix, Secretary.

I have pleased hundreds of people at my restaurant. Why not you. Try me. Jake Maurer

DISTRICT COURT.

District Court met again Monday morning and the criminal docket was taken up. As the Wasson murder case was set for Monday, all else was sidetracked for it. The Polnick land case was about half through, but was put off until Wednesday 19th, when it will be taken up again. A special venire of 170 men had been summoned and more than 100 witnesses were on hand, making quite a crowd in the old court room. The entire day Monday was consumed in securing a jury which was completed late Monday evening after examining 130 men. The jury as empaneled, is as follows: L. J. Howell, W. M. Collier, H. Clark, J. L. Ross, H. B. Bass, H. C. Horn, S. P. Reed, J. S. Franklin, W. A. Rice, J. N. Burke, B. B. McGuire, and A. B. McNulty.

The Wasson boys are each charged in two cases with murder. Sid Wasson was tried and acquitted on one charge at the last term of court, and this week his brother, Arthur Wasson is on trial with the probability that it will consume the entire week.

The state is represented by District Attorney M. Carter, Crumston of Lamesa, and L. W. Sandusky; while the defense has Woodruff from Sweetwater, Douthitt & Morrison of Big Springs, and Judge Thurmond of Colorado.

Judge Shepherd dismissed the regular jury for the week, or until this (Friday) morning.

The docket as set for next week is as follows:

R. L. Smithers vs W. J. Lawrence.

W. R. Felker vs Railways.

Shannon & Mooar vs Railway Company.

E. G. Taylor vs T. & P. Railway.

J. S. Logdon vs M. C. & C. S. Knott.

W. T. Meadors vs T. & P. Railway Co.

Ed J. Hamner vs Mitchell Co.

N. D. Thompson vs T. & P. Railway Co.

The grand jury convened on Wednesday and is still in session.

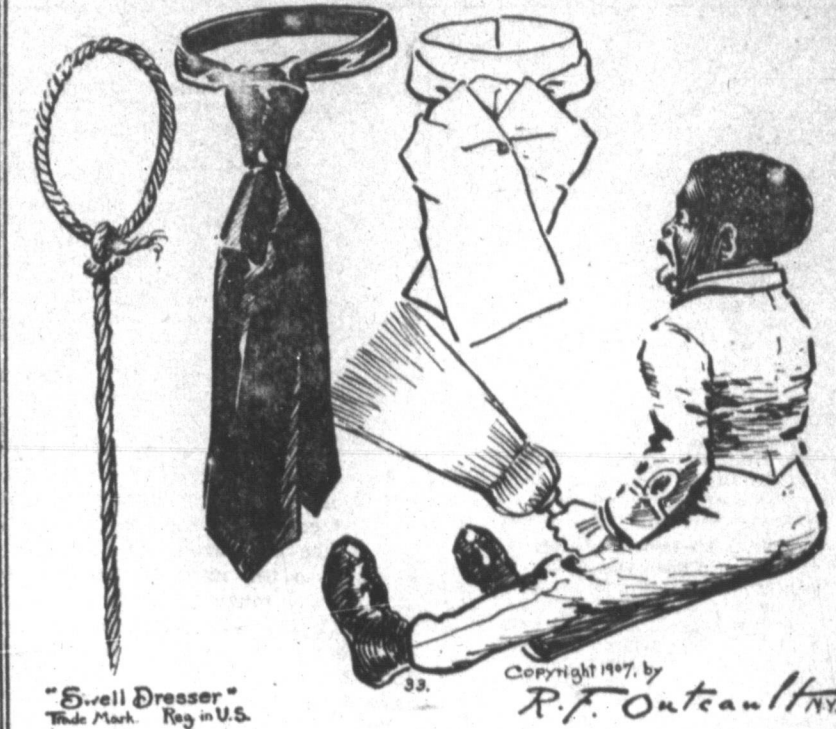
The Commissioners Court will meet again on Friday June 21st to hear complaints why certain property should not be raised for taxation.

The weather of the Colorado country is nothing if not changeable. Tuesday at noon it was fair, bright and hot; at 3 o'clock we had a sand storm of very insinuating disposition; at four, a heavy hail storm; at five the sun was shining brightly and balmy breezes blowing blithely, and 9 o'clock at night for several hours, a violent wind storm and hard rain prevailed. The rain fell in torrents and the wind blew great guns, but no damage was done so far as we have learned, either by hail or wind. The rain came from the south and south-east, and gave the people in those directions a good season of which they were much in need. Crop prospect are now fine, and while a little late, experienced farmers in this country say there is plenty of time to make a bumper crop. Wednesday broke clear and bright, and grew oppressively hot towards night, when about 9 p. m. a terrific wind and rain storm prevailed for an hour and a half. West Texas has a variety of weather.

\$30 Reward

To any one who can not buy a 5-drawer drop head automatic lift New Home sewing machine at McLure, Basden & Co's.

STYLES IN NECKWEAR.



WE CARRY ONLY THE KIND OF NECKTIES YOU'D LIKE TO WEAR. STYLES "ON TIME." THEY'LL NEVER HANG US FOR ROBBING YOU ON THE PRICE EITHER. ALL 50 CENT NECKTIES ARE NOT THE SAME QUALITY. SEE OURS. UNDERWEAR? YES. SHIRTS, HOSIERY—EVERYTHING YOU NEED FOR YOUR BODY? YES. WE MAKE A PROFIT.

A. J. Payne

DRY GOODS—CLOTHING.

THE LADIES' AND GENTS FURNISHER.

COLORADO STEAM LAUNDRY.

Keep Colorado money in Colorado. T. J. Newton now has his fine new steam laundry running and guarantees satisfaction. He asks the public to give him a trial. \$5000 has been expended getting this laundry started, and every citizen in Colorado should patronize it. Give the new laundry a chance. Laundry collected and delivered promptly. Phone No. 298 and the wagon will come promptly. Remember everything is guaranteed, and as it is a home institution they are entitled to your patronage. Keep home money at home. Try the new steam laundry, located near the Christian church.

LAND FOR SALE.

Since I have bought the coal and wood yard, and wish to give all my time and money to this business I offer 800 acres of land for sale at a good bargain, one mile west of "Seven Wells" school house, 5 1-2 miles from Colorado. 200 acres first-class cat-claw land being put in farm. Two new houses and one fine well and windmill. Make me an offer. M. T. CRAWFORD.

The "Lucky Jim" Cultivator was built with an eye to service, as well as convenience, with the result that we have the best type and best built cultivator ever produced. Y. D. McMurry sells them.

Choice South Front Residence Lots For Sale—Cheap.

We have eight nice smooth resident lots lying just East of the new School Building, all 50x136 feet, shallow free-stone water can be obtained at 33 feet, water stands 20 feet in well. Price \$50.00 each, terms \$10 cash and \$10 per month. No interest. See BUCHANAN, MORRISON & CO., Phone 202, next door west of City National Bank.

3 1-2 Acres Upon Lone Wolf Creek.

We have 3 1-2 acres on Lone Wolf Creek with living water, enough smooth land for a nice truck patch, room for hog and chicken pasture. Shallow free-stone water. For sale at \$300 on good terms. Call on BUCHANAN, MORRISON & CO., Phone 202, City.

The Mighty Purchase Sale

The Greatest Success

in the history of special sales in Western Texas will close

Saturday Night, June 15.

You will miss a great opportunity for saving money on your Dry Goods, Gent's Furnishings, Etc., if you fail to call before we close on Saturday night.

HUBBARDS'

COLORADO, TEXAS

FRIDAY, THE 13th

By Thomas W. Lawson

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Bob Brownley creates a panic in Wall street. He is a friend of Jim Randolph of Randolph & Randolph, bankers and brokers. Brownley and Randolph had gone to college together and entered the employ of Randolph's father at the close of college days. Brownley is a Virginian by birth. Beulah Sands, daughter of an old Virginia house, calls on Brownley and tells him her father has been practically ruined by the stock operations of Reinhardt. She hopes to utilize her own money in Wall street in retrieving her father's fortunes before his condition becomes known, and asks for employment in the office that she may have an opportunity to better understand how her money is invested. She does not want it used in a purely Wall street gamble, but in the buying and selling of legitimate securities. Brownley agrees to help her, and falls in love with her.

CHAPTER II—Brownley plunges in sugar stock. He uses the money of Miss Sands, his own and in addition is backed heavily by the Randolph millions. His soup seems successful, and he tells Miss Sands that she has cleared \$1,500,000. But the market had not closed.

CHAPTER III—Barry Conant, head broker for Standard Oil and sugar interests, suddenly begins to sell "sugar." In the midst of a panic he breaks the market and with its fall carries away the earnings and much of the capital of both Miss Sands and himself. A pretty love scene occurs between the two, at the office when Bob attempts to tell her the terrible truth of their fall. Brownley takes a trip to Virginia.

CHAPTER IV—Beulah and Bob become engaged. Randolph wants to loan her father the money to meet his obligations. She refuses. Bob figures on how to beat Wall street at its own game. Sugar stock is another sensational spurt upward, but Brownley keeps out.

CHAPTER V—The "panic" loss sugar to record breaking point, and the "sugar" goes wild. Barry Conant, for the "system," pushes prices up and up, and a wonderful clean-up is promised when the exchange closes, Thursday, November 12. Sugar opens higher Friday morning, November 13. When the price had passed all bounds Brownley steps into the pit and begins to sell. He sells every share "the system" of broken and falls, and pounds the price down and down until failures are of momentary occurrence, and "the system" has lost millions. He has made millions for Beulah Sands and her father.

CHAPTER VI—Beulah Sands insists upon being assured that there is no dishonor connected with the money he has made for her, and he cannot honestly answer "no." He leaves her to think it out. When he returns he finds her starting at the glaring headlines of a newspaper extra announcing that her father, while temporarily insane, had killed his wife, his daughter and himself, and Beulah Sands had gone crazy.

CHAPTER VII.

An old gambler whose life had been spent listening to the rattle of the drop-in-bound-out little roulette ball, was told by a fellow victim, as his last dollar went to the relentless tiger's paw, that the keeper's foot was upon an electric button which enabled him to make the ball drop where his stake was not. He simply said: "Thank God, I thought that price of cheats, Fate, who all through life has had his foot on the button of my game, was the one who did the trick." Long suffering had driven the old gambler to the loser's bible, Philo-sophy! Cheated by man's device, he knew he had some chance of getting even; but Fate he could not combat.

Bob Brownley had thought himself in hard luck when his eyes opened to the fact that he had been robbed by means of dice loaded by man, but when Fate pressed the button he saw that his man-made hell was but a feeble imitation, and—was satisfied, as whoever knows the game of life is satisfied, because—he must be Bob's strong head bowed, his iron will bent, and meekly his soul murmured: "Thy will be done."

That night he married Beulah Sands. The minister who united the grown-up man and the woman who was as a new-born babe saw nothing extraordinary in the match. He murmured to the groom, who acted as best man to the groom, maid of honor to the bride, and father and mother to both: "We see strange sights, we ministers of the great city, Mr. Randolph. The sweet little lady appears to be a trifle scared." My explanation that she and Mr. Brownley were the awful survivors of the awful tragedies of the day was sufficient. He was satisfied when he got no other response to his question: "Do you take this man to be your wedded husband?" than a sweet childish smile as she snuggled closer to Bob.

Bob and his bride went south to his mother and sisters the next day. He left to me the settlement of his trades. He instructed me to set aside \$3,000,000 profits for Beulah Sands-Brownley, and insisted that I pay from the balance the notes he had given me a few weeks before. There remained something over \$5,000,000 for himself.

The leading Wall street paper, in its preaching on the panic, wound up with: "Wall street has lived through many black Fridays. Some of them have been thirteenth-of-the-month Fridays, but no Friday yet marked from the calendar, no Saturday, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday or Thursday yet garnered to the store-houses of the past was ever more jubilantly welcomed by his Etanlic Majesty than yesterday. We pray Heaven no coming day may be ordained to go against yesterday's record for fierce cruelty and awful destruction. It is rumored that Mr. Brownley of Randolph & Randolph,

either for himself or his clients cleared \$25,000,000 of profit. We believe that this estimate is low. The losses coming through Robert Brownley's terrible onslaught must have run over \$500,000,000. Wall street and the country will do well to take the moral of yesterday's market to their heart. It is this: The concentration of wealth in the hands of a few Americans is a menace to our financial structure. It is the unanimous opinion of the street that Robert Brownley could never have succeeded in battering down the price of sugar in the very teeth of the Crammeyer and Standard Oil support as he did yesterday, without a cash backing of from \$50,000,000 to \$100,000,000. If a vast aggregation of money owners deliberately place themselves behind an onslaught such as was so successfully made yesterday, why can that slaughter not be repeated at any time, on any stock, and against the support of any backing?"

When I read this and listened to talk along the same lines, I was puzzled. I could not for the life of me see where Bob Brownley could have got five to ten millions' backing for such a raid, much less fifty to a hundred. Yet I was forced to confess that he must have had some tremendous backing; else how could he have done what I had seen him do?

Bob left his wife at his mother's house while he went to Sand Landing to the funeral. After the old judge and his victims had been laid away and the relatives had gathered in the library of the great white Sands mansion, he explained their kinswoman's condition and told them that she was his wife. He insisted upon paying all Judge Sands' debts, over \$500,000 of which was owed to members of the Sands family for whom he had been trustee. Before he went back to his mother's, Bob had turned a great calamity into an occasion for something near rejoicing. Judge Sands and his family were very dear to the people of the section, but his misfortune had threatened such widespread ruin that the unlooked-for recovery of a million and a half was a godsend that made for happiness.

Two days after the funeral Bob's dearest hope fled. He had ordered all things at the Sands plantation put in their everyday condition. Beulah Sands, uncles, aunts and cousins had arranged to welcome her and to coax by every means in their power to coax back her lost mind. They assured Bob that barring the absence of Beulah's father, mother, and sister, there would not be a memory-recaller missing. Bob and his wife landed from the river packet at the foot of the driveway, which led straight from the landing to the vine-covered, white-pillared portico. Bob's agony must have been awful when his wife clasped her hands in childish joy as she exclaimed, "Oh, Bob, what a pretty place!" She gave no sign that she had ever seen the great entrance, through which she had come and gone from her babyhood. Bob took her to the library, to her mother's room, to her own, to the nursery where were the dolls and toys of her childhood, but there came no sign of recognition, nothing but childish pleasure. She looked at her aunts and uncles and the cousins with whom she had spent her life, bewildered at finding so many strangers in the otherwise quiet place. As a last hope they led in her old black foster-mother, who had nursed her in babyhood, who was the companion of her childhood and the pet of her womanhood. There was not a dry eye in the library when she met the old mammy's outburst of joy with the puzzled gaze of the child who does not understand. The grief of the old negro was pitiful as she realized that she was a stranger to her "honey bird." The child seemed perplexed at her grief. It was plain to all that the Sands home meant nothing to the last of the judge's family.

Bob brought her back to New York and besought the aid of the medical experts of America and of the Old World to regain that which had been recalled by its Maker. The doctors were fascinated with this new phase of mind blight, for in some particulars Beulah's case was unlike any known instances, but none gave hope. All agreed that some wire connecting heart and brain had burned out when the cruel "System" threw on a voltage beyond the wire's capacity to transmit. All agreed that the woman-child wife would never grow older unless through some mental eruption beyond human power to produce. Some of the medical men pointed to one possibility, but that one was too terrible for Bob to entertain.

The first anniversary of their marriage found Bob and his wife settled in their new Fifth avenue mansion. He had bought and torn down two old houses between Forty-second and Forty-third streets and had erected a palace, the inside of which was unique among all New York's unusual structures. The first and second floors were all that refined taste and unlimited expenditure of money could produce. Nothing on those splendid floors told of the strange things above. A sedate luxury pervaded the drawing-rooms, library, and dining-room. Bob said to me, in taking me through them, "Some day, Jim, Beulah may recover, may come back to me, and I want to have everything as she would wish, everything as she would have had if the curse had never come."

The third floor was Beulah's. A child's dainty bedroom; two nurses' rooms adjoining; a nursery, with a child's small schoolroom and a big playroom, with dolls and doll houses, child's toys of every description in abundance, as though their owner were in fact but a few years old. Across the hall were three offices, exact duplicates of mine, Bob's, and Beulah Sands' at Randolph & Randolph's. When I first saw them it was with difficulty that I brought myself to realize that I was not where the gruesome happenings of a year before had taken place. Bob had reproduced to the minutest details our down-town workshop. Standing in the door of Beulah Sands' office I faced the flat desk at which she had sat the afternoon when I first saw that hideous result of the work of the "System." I could almost see the little gray figure holding the afternoon paper. In horror my eyes sought the floor at the side of the chair in search of Bob's agonized face and uplifted hands. As I stood for the first time in the middle of Bob's handiwork, I seemed to hear again those awful groans.

"Jim," Bob said, "I have a haunting idea that some day Beulah will wake and look around and think she has been but a few minutes asleep. If she should, she must have nothing to disabuse her mind until we break the news to her. I have instructed her nurses, one or the other of whom never loses sight of her night or day, to win her to the habit of spending her time at her old desk; I have told them always to be prepared for her awakening, and when it comes they are instantly to shut off the rest of the floor and house until I can get to her. Here comes Beulah now."

Out of the nursery came a laughing, happy child-woman. In spite of her finely developed, womanly figure, which had lost nothing of its wonderful beauty, and the exquisite face and golden-brown hair and great blue eyes, which were as fascinating as on the day she first entered the offices of Randolph & Randolph; in spite of the close-fitting gray gown with dainty turned-over lace collar, I could hardly bring myself to believe that she was anything but a young child. With an eager look and a happy laugh she went to Bob and throwing her arms about his neck, covered his face with kisses.

"Good Bob has come back to play with Beulah," she said, "she knew he would. They told Beulah Bob had gone away to the woods to gather pretty flowers. Beulah knew if Bob had gone to the woods he would have taken Beulah with him. Now Bob must play school with Beulah." She sat at her desk and opened her child's school-book. With mock severity she said, "Bob, c-a-t. What does it spell?" For half an hour Bob sat and played scholar and teacher by turns with all the patience of a fond father. With difficulty I kept back the tears the sad sight brought to my eyes.

For the first year of Bob's marriage we saw but little of him at the office. The Exchange saw less. He had wandered in upon the floor two or three times, but did no business and seemed to take but little interest.

"The Street" knew Bob had married the daughter of Judge Lee Sands, the victim of Tom Reinhardt's cold-blooded Seaboard Air Line deal. Otherwise it knew nothing of the affair. His friends never met his wife. Occasionally they would pass the Brownley carriage on the avenue or in the park and, taking it for granted that the beautiful woman was Mrs. Brownley, they thought Bob a lucky fellow. It seemed quite natural that his wife should choose seclusion after the awful tragedy at her home in Virginia. But they could not understand why, with such cause for mourning, the exquisite figure beside Bob in the victoria should always be garbed in gray. After a while it was whispered that there was something wrong in Bob's household. Then his friends and acquaintances ceased to whisper or to think of his affairs. With all New York's bad points—and they are as plentiful as her church spires and

charity bazaars—she has one offsetting virtue. If a dweller in her midst chooses to let New York alone, New York is willing to reciprocate. In her most crowded fashionable districts a person may come and go for a lifetime, and none in the block in which he dwells will know when his coming and going ceases. When a New Yorker reads in his newspaper of the man who lives next door to him, "murdered" and his body discovered by the gas man or the tax collector, the butcher or the baker, as the case may be, he never thinks he may have been remiss in his neighborly duties.

There is no such word as "neighbor" in the New York city dictionary. It may have been there once, but, if so, it was long ago used as a stake for the barbed-wire fence of exclusive-keep-your-distance-and-we-keep-our-distance-until-we-know-you-ness. It is told of a minister from the rural districts, an old-fashioned American, who came to New York to take charge of a parish, that he started out to make calls and was seized in the hall of what in civilization would have been his next-door neighbor. He was rushed away to Bellevue for examination as to his sanity. The verdict was: "Insane. Had no letter of introduction and was not in the set."

Shortly after the first anniversary of his wedding Bob gave up his office with Randolph & Randolph and opened one for himself. He explained that he was giving up his commission business to devote all his time to personal trading. With the opening of his new office he again became the most active man on the floor. His trading was intermittent. For weeks he would not be seen at the Exchange or on "the Street." Then he would return and,

after executing a series of brilliant trades, which were invariably successful, he would again disappear. He soon became known as the luckiest operator in Wall street, and the beginning of his every new deal was the signal for his fast-growing following to tag on.

From time to time I learned that Beulah Sands was making no real improvement, though in some details she had learned as a child learns. But there was no indication that she would ever regain her lost mind.

Strange stories of Bob's doings began to seep into my office. For long periods he would disappear. Neither the nurses in charge of his wife, nor his brother, mother, and sisters, for whom he had purchased a mansion a few blocks above his own, would hear a word from him. Then he would return as suddenly as he had disappeared, and his wild eyes and haggard face would tell of a prolonged and desperate soul struggle. He drank often now, a habit he had never before indulged in.

For ten days before the second anniversary of his marriage he had been missing. On the morning of the anniversary he appeared at the Exchange, wild-eyed and dare-devil reckless. "The market had been advancing for weeks and was at a high level. Tom Reinhardt and his branch of the "System" were working out a new fleecing of the public in Union and Northern Pacific. At the strike of the gong Bob took possession of the Union Pacific pool and in 30 minutes had precipitated a panic by his merciless selling. Our house was heavily interested in the Pacific, although not in connection with Reinhardt and his crowd. As soon as I got word that Bob was the cause of the slaughter, I rushed over to the Exchange and working my way into the crowd, I begged a word with him. He had broken both stocks over 50 points a share and the panic was raging through the room. He glared at me, but finally followed me into the lobby. At first he would not heed my appeal, but finally he said, "Jim, it is too bad to let up. I had determined to rub this devilish institution off the map, but if it really is a case of injury to the house, it's

beggar in all the world is so poor in happiness as I. Tell me, tell me, Jim, in the name of God, if there is one— for already the name of God—where can I buy a little, just a little happiness with all this cursed yellow dirt? What will it get me in the next world, Jim Randolph, what will it get me? If I had died when I was poor, I think you will agree with me that, if there is a heaven, I should have stood an even chance of getting there. Now

on a day like to-day, when you see the results of my work, the results of my handling of unlimited gold, you must agree that if I were taken off I should stand more than an even show of landing in hell where the sulphur is thickest and the flames are hottest."

We were at the entrance of Randolph & Randolph's office as he poured out this terrible torrent of bitter words. He glared at me as a dungeon prisoner might glare at his keeper for his answer to "Where can I find liberty?" I had no words to answer him. As I noted the awful changes in every line of his face, the rigid hardness, the haunted, nervous look of desperation, which seemed a forerunner of madness, I could not see, either, where his millions brought any happiness. His hair, which once was smooth and orderly, hung over his forehead in an unparted mass of tangled curls, and here and there showed of white. Bob Brownley was still handsome, even more fascinating than before the mercury entered his soul, but it was that wild, awful beauty of the caged lion, lashing himself into madness with memories of his lost freedom.

"Jim," he went on, when he saw I could not answer, "I guess you don't know where I can swap the yellow mud for balm of Gilead. I won't bother you with my troubles any longer. I will go up-town and see the little girl whose happiness Tom Reinhardt needed in his business. I will go up and show her the pictures in this week's Collier's of the fine hospital for incurables that Reinhardt has so generously and nobly built at a cost of two and a half millions! The little girl may think better of Reinhardt

ing vent to the feelings that consumed me. "Kate, Bob will surely do something awful one of these days. I can see no hope for him. He grows more and more the madman as I broods over his horrible situation. The whole thing seems incredible to me. Never was a human being such perpetual living purgatory—limited, absolute power on the hand, unfathomable, never-cool hell on the other."

"Jim, how does he do what he does? I cannot make out anything I have read or you have told me, how creates those panics and makes that money?"

"No one has ever been able to figure it out," I answered. "I understand the stock business, but I not for the life of me see how he does it. He has none of the moneyers in league with him, that's for in the mood he has been in during the past two years it would be possible for him to work with them even if his salvation depended on it. The mention of any of the big 'tem' men drives him to a fury. Has to-day made more money than any one man ever made in a day, the world began, and he had only menced his work when he appeared. As I stand in the Exchange and watch him do it, it seems monplacé and simple. Afterward, beyond my comprehension, I realize he is going, the Rockefeller, the derbil, and Gould fortunes combined will look tiny in comparison with one he will have in a few years, is beyond my power of figure, and it gives me a headache even I try to see through it."

(To be Continued)

Every Man his Own Doctor

The average man cannot afford to employ a physician for every ailment or injury that may occur, family, nor can he afford to do so, as so slight an injury, a scratch of a pin has been known to cause the loss of a limb. Hence a man must from necessity be his own doctor for his class of ailments, which can only be met by suitable medicines are kept in Chamberlain's Remedies have the market for many years and a good reputation. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, while taking away the coughs, colds, and whooping coughs. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, while taking away the colic, cholera, and diarrhea, and it works in a few days for relief. Chamberlain's Tablets, for constipation, biliousness and stomach troubles. Chamberlain's Salve for diseases of the skin. One bottle of each of these five preparations costs but \$1.25. For sale by W. L. Doss.

Advertising lead pencils at the Record.

For Quick Sales

List your property with the

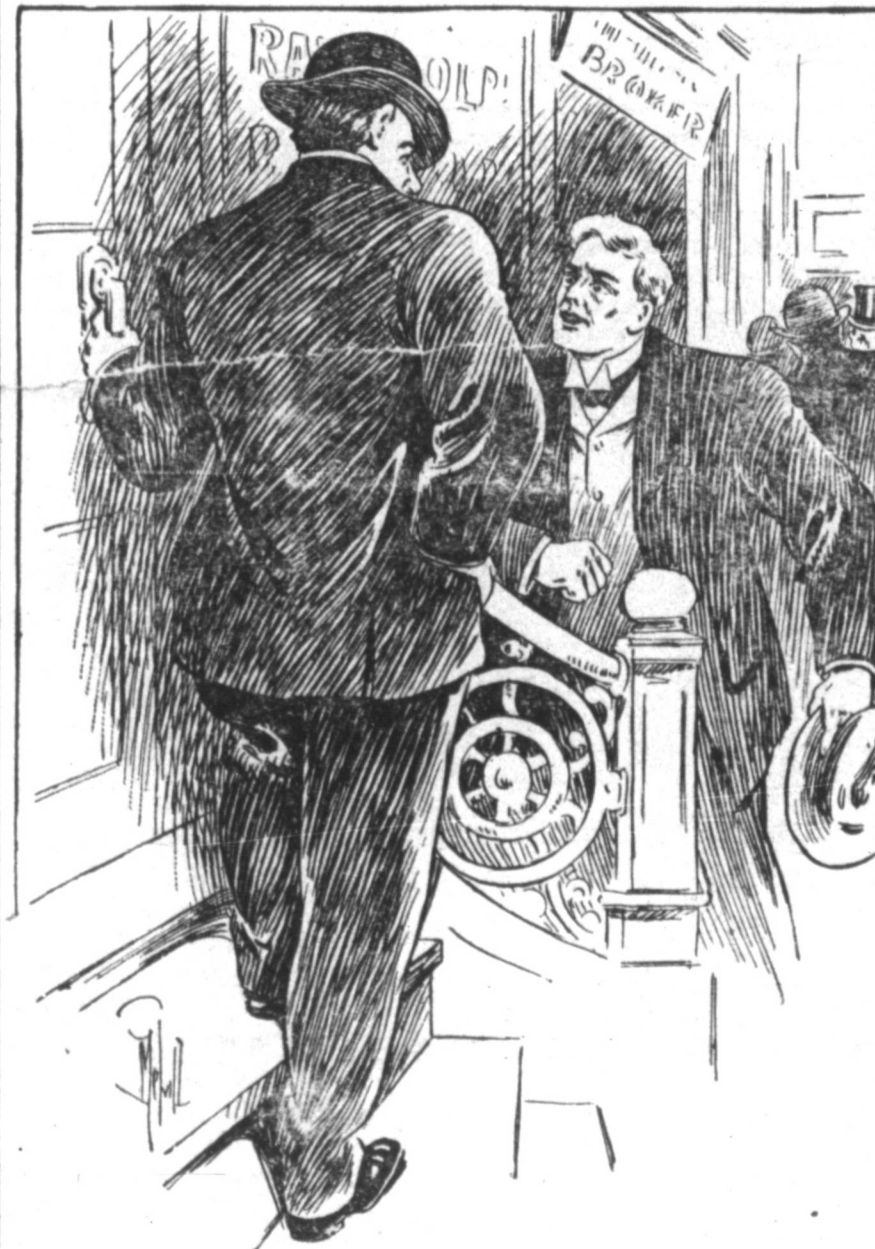
Lorraine Realty Company

LORLAINE - TEXAS



Good Meals for Travelers

Our Dining Stations are owned and operated by the Company. This assures uniform quality and service. The meals are nominal in price (50c) and a little better than any meal you ever got for the money. They have satisfied others—we know they will satisfy you.



"Where Can I Find Liberty?"

any opportunity to do something for you who have done so much for me, so here goes." He threw himself into the Union Pacific crowd first giving an order to a group of his brokers, who jumped for a number of other poles. Almost instantly the panic was stayed and stocks were bounding upward two to five points at a leap. Bob continued buying Union Pacific and his brokers other stocks in unlimited quantities. Nothing like such a quick turn of the market had been seen before. His power to absorb stocks seemed to be boundless. It was estimated that personally and through his brokers he bought over a million shares before he joined me and left the Exchange.

I looked at him in wonderment. "Bob, I cannot understand you," I said at last as we turned out of Broad street into Wall. "It seems as if you work with magic. Everything you touch turns to gold."

"He wheeled on me. "Yes, Jim you are right. Gold, heartless, soulless gold. But what is the dross good for? What is it good for to me? To-day I suppose I have made the biggest one-man killing in the history of 'the Street.' I must be an easy twenty-five millions richer in gold than I was this morning, and I had enough then to dam the East river and a good section of the North. But tell me, Jim, tell me, what can I buy in this world that I have not got? I had health and happiness, perfect health, pure happiness, when I did not have a thousand all told. Now I have fifty millions, and I know how to get fifty or five hundred and fifty more any time I care to take them, and I have only physical and mental hell. No

when she knows that her father's money was put to such good use. Who knows but the great finance king may dedicate it as the 'Judge Lee Sands Home' and carve over the entrance a bas-relief of her father, mother, and sister with Hope, Faith, and Charity coming from the mouths of their hanging severed heads?"

Bob Brownley laughed a horrible ringing laugh as he uttered these awful words. Then he beat his hand down on my shoulders as he said in a hoarse voice, "Jim, but for you I should have had crimps in that jackal philanthropist's soul by now and in the souls of his kind. But never mind. He will keep; he will surely keep until I get to him. Every day he lives he will be fitter for the crimping. Within the short two years since he finished grilling Judge Sands' soul, he has put himself in better form to appreciate his reward. I see by the press that at last his aristocratic wife has gold-cured Newport of its habit of dating back the name Reinhardt to her scullionhood, and it has taken her into the high-lister circle. I read the other day of his daughter's marriage to some English nob, and of the discovery of the ancient Reinhardt family tree and crest with the mailed hand and two-edged dirk and the vulture rampant, and the motto, 'Who strikes in the back strikes often.'"

He left me with his laugh still ringing in my ears. I shuddered as I passed under the old black-and-gold sign my uncle and my father had nailed over the office entrance in an age now dead, an age when Wall street men talked of honor and gold, not gold and more gold.

In telling my wife of the day's happenings I could not refrain from giv-

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THE SOCIETY REALM

Mrs. J. G. Merritt, Editor

On Thursday the pretty new home of Mrs. R. O. Pearson was the scene of two most pleasant parties. In the morning from 9:30 to 12, Mrs. Pearson, assisted by her mother, Mrs. G. W. Smith and her sister, Mable Smith and Jeannet Earnest, entertained all her friends who play "42" with that most entertaining game. From the time the pretty score cards were distributed until the last game was played, the excitement and interest never flagged. The cool morning air and fresh breeze, reminders of the night before, were so invigorating that every one played their very best. There were eight tables and seven games were played. Mr. C. C. Blanford in a draw secured the first prize, a beautiful hand painted plate, and Miss Julia McLure obtained the 42-84 prize, an elegant little spoon. Delicious ice cream and cake were served by the hostess and her "girls."

The card club of which Mrs. Pearson is a member, were entertained at 3 o'clock, with Miss Lillie Morrison as the guest of honor. There was a full attendance and the day continued ideal, so that the afternoon party was as pleasant as the morning one had been. There were five tables and the game continued until six.

On Thursday afternoon at 4 o'clock the W. H. M. S. met with Mrs. Dodson. There was a good attendance and a great deal of business came up and disposed of. Delegates were elected to the district conference which meets at Snyder. The Home Mission day being Friday June 28th, Mesdames Donalson and Merritt were chosen as delegates with Mesdames Doss and Annis as alternates. Mesdames Jackson, Carter, A. J. Payne, Dodson, Annis, and others being on the program that day. Mrs. Merritt was elected press reporter. At the close of the meeting, Mesdames Carter and Donalson who had been elected Captains, divided the society evenly by "choosing up," one side being distinguished by lavender, and the other by yellow bows; each side to work for new members and regular attendance at meetings. Next meeting June 20th with Mrs. Carter.

The beautiful Looney home was thrown open Friday at six o'clock in honor of Misses Morrison and Looney and Mrs. Lindsay, and a large number called during the afternoon and thoroughly enjoyed Mrs. Looney's hospitality. The guests were welcomed at the door by Mesdames Snyder and Oederbolz, and Mesdames V. D. Payne and H. B. Smoot introduced them to the receiving line. At the head was Mrs. Lindsay, next to her, the bride elect, Miss Morrison, then Miss Looney, the charming young woman in whose honor this affair was given. Mesdames Waldo, W. R. Smith, Burns, W. V. Johnson, Stancer, Looney, Carter and John Doss, were also in line. Mr. Stoneroad in full evening dress, lent dignity and manly grace to this throng of beautifully gowned women. After being welcomed by each of them, Mesdames Allen and Hooper led the way into the library where Misses Adams, Buchanan, Majors, and Jeanette Roe, together with Messrs Earl Morrison and Hall Homan also in full dress, as were all the gentlemen, served punch from a palm-embowered nook. Mesdames Crockett and Ingram assisted by Messrs Hubbard and Kennedy ushered the guests into the dining room, where Mesdames Mooar, Gary, and Earnest looked after their comfort. Misses Juliette Looney, Etta Doss, Juanita Shropshire, Sadie Mae Hughes, and Louise Mooar served the delicious cream and macarons. Early in the

afternoon Mrs. Mooar and Mr. Allen delighted every one with their music: she accompanying his fiddle on the piano. The only drawback to their playing was the loss of dignity of the house party, not to mention the guests, who persisted in dancing whenever an especially lively air was begun. Later the colored musicians arrived and were stationed on the stairs' landing, where they discoursed sweet music during the afternoon.

The house party repaired to the club rooms where dancing was indulged until a late hour. Refreshments were again served by the hostess. The entire affair was one of the most elegant and enjoyable ever attended. The beautiful costumes of the house party as well as those of the guests, excited admiration even in this town of well dressed women, while Mrs. Looney outdid herself in her friendly and charming hospitality.

The members of the Eastern Star of this place entertained on Saturday at Mrs. Bertner's in honor of one of their members, who is soon to leave them and assume new duties. Miss Lillie Morrison, who as one of Colorado's most popular young ladies, and now its bride, was entertained every day during the week.

The Eastern Star had prepared a mimic initiation for Miss Morrison, and at the right moment five ghostly figures marched in to the music of a tin pan, and after making sure that no "male men" were listening at the keyhole, the High Mogul asked if there were any candidates to be initiated into the mysteries of the order. It was reported that Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt, Mrs. Cleveland and Miss Morrison were candidates. The High Mogul announced that as Miss Morrison was a home girl she would be initiated first then Mrs. Roosevelt, if the goat held out. Amid screams of laughter, an enormous, real, live goat was led in, with Miss Morrison held on its back by her Eastern Star sisters. She was then initiated into the mysteries of this ancient and honorable order; but fearing that her husband, should she ever have one, might read her vows, they are withheld. After giving her the pass-word, they called for the badge of membership to be brought in. An elegant tea service was brought in and presented by Mrs. Gustine in graceful little speech.

"It is my privilege and pleasure to present to you this emblem of affection from the Eastern Star, of which you are a worthy member. The thought that you will help and gladden others lessens the sorrow of your leaving us. The lily is the fairest and loveliest among the flowers; so you are to us the fairest among thousands. As we look at the pale, fragrant lily with awe, reverence and love—in like manner we are inspired by the sweet character and life of our Lillie.

Could we paint a picture of wishes, Why then, without more ado; What a picture of life-long happiness Our wishes would paint for you, The tray of the tea set had been beautifully engraved with a star in which was the date and name of the order. After singing their closing ode, the ghostly figures filed out leaving their newly initiated member in possession of the badge of membership.

The guests were invited into the dining room where the Eastern Star decorations had been lavishly used. Ropes of crepe paper in the white, red, blue, green and yellow, had been festooned from the ceiling, while a beautiful drawn work cloth over red, was on the dining table in the center of which rested a big star of the different colors. Ice cream and cake were served by Misses Ina Wulfjen, Carrie Henderson, and Sudie Nunn. It was a most pleasant and distinct

Builder's and Shelf Hardware, Cutlery and T.

entertainment and one that was greatly enjoyed by the invited guests of the Eastern Star.

Another of the pleasant functions of the week, was the High Five party given by Claud Gill to Miss Lillie Morrison and her bridal party, Saturday evening; Mesdames Gill and Payne being hostesses of the occasion. There were four tables and the guests had a very enjoyable time and when the closing count was made, it was found that Mrs. Harkwright of Big Springs had not lost a game, so she was given the ladies' royal prize, a beautiful pitcher. Mr. Waldo secured the gentleman's prize, a pretty stick pin. The guest of honor prize was an elegant Japanese teapot. Mr. Stoneroad received the lone hand prize, an exquisite little wish-bone pin. This he presented to Miss Lillie, as the guest of honor with a beautiful wish. Ice cream and cake were served at the close of the game.

Mrs. Looney chaperoned a merry party to Pecan Grove Sunday and a delightful day was spent with hammocks, magazines and fishing rods. It was an ideal day for such an outing; cool, but not cold, with the sun shining and the breezes blowing.

This was another of the many social functions given to Miss Morrison and her bridal party, and it proved a most restful as well as enjoyable diversion. The very best kind of picnic dinner and supper was served and it was ten o'clock before the merry party reached home. Those in the party were: Mr. and Mrs. V. D. Payne, Mr. and Mrs. Harkwright of Big Springs, Mrs. Morrison, Mrs. Bell of Dallas, Mrs. Lindsay, Mrs. Looney, Misses Davenport, Looney and Morrison; Messrs Hall Homan, Tom Stoneroad, Will Hubbard, Claud Gill, Earl Vaughan and J. B. Waskom.

Mrs. Robert Waldo entertained the Waskom-Morrison wedding party with a 6 o'clock dinner Monday. Covers were laid for 24 and a delightful time was spent. This was the last affair in Miss Morrison's honor, she having been the recipient of many lovely and pleasant entertainments.

On Tuesday Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Morrison entertained their daughter's bridal party with a twelve o'clock dinner.

Mrs. P. C. Coleman and daughter, Miss Eleanor entertained a large crowd of young people on Monday evening with the Senior class as guests of honor. The beautiful girls in their dainty graduating gowns, stood in line to receive the guests, and their beauty and youth—for to be young is to be one of the "immortals"—was a pleasant picture to look upon. Forty-two was the pastime of the evening and there were twelve tables full of players. After an especially interesting game, it was found that Miss Ina Wulfjen had won most games, and was awarded an elegant stick pin. Mr. Gardner Harness received the 42-84 prize, a pretty paper knife. The dainty refreshments were a delightful close of a delightful evening; one that will be remembered long by the guests of honor.

West Texas Choppers Take Notice.
The West Texas Log Rolling Association will meet in Colorado City, Thursday August 8th, 1907. All Mitchell county will do her best to give everybody a good time, and she will do it.

All Camps will receive advertising literature in due time and we kindly ask all West Texas newspapers to copy this notice, and come to see us.

EARNEST KEATHLEY,
Clerk.

Groceries, hardware and implements, a full line and prompt service at Y. D. McMurry's

MORRISON-WASKOM

(By Mrs. M. B. Smoot.)

With the brides in June,
The world is in tune.

So knew the joyous throng of friends, who after showering, feteing and otherwise offering precious gifts in all manner of ways that love could suggest or fancy devise, had gathered to witness the consummation of Miss Lillian Morrison, of Colorado, to Mr. John Waskom of Dallas.

In the hush of a joyous expectancy, the notes of Lohengrin's wedding march, played by Allen Payne, announced the arrival of the bridal cortege, at the church door.

The beauty of the building had been embellished with nature's gifts of green and white foliage by the artistic arrangement of loving friends as a setting for three wedding bells of white roses, swung in front of the altar, which in the sweet accord of silence vibrated with the beautiful music, and lo! a multitude of children's voices, led by Ruth Nichols and Ethel Dodson, swelled the chorus until some who listened thought of Saints in Heaven unshod—for did not the Holy one liken such to the kingdom of God.

Amid the music was ushered up the aisles such a magnificent bridal array of brave men and beautiful women, but some could only discern and enjoy it in grateful sympathy that the world was blessed with so much grace and beauty and had been endowed with so much artistic talent to adorn and beautify it, came in the following order and stood before the minister in a semi-circle, the bride coming in on the arm of her father and meeting the groom at the altar; Tom Stoneroad, Claude Gill and Earl Vaughan, ushers; Mr. Waskom, brother of the groom, best man; Misses Elsie Bertner and Grace Davenport, maids of honor; Mrs. Cora Lindsay and Mrs. Leonora Waldo, matrons of honor; Billie Bromley ring bearer.

"Tread softly for two souls are about to be laid on the altar of love."

Softly echoed the music, "Faithful and True," "Champion Victorious, Maid most Glorious." Pastor Dodson performed the beautiful service, which is so simple that a child may understand it, and so sublime that angels can take part. As he gave the parting blessing the music still echoed "Faithful and True," "Champion Victorious, Maid most Glorious." The bells opened their mouths and showered down the petals of roses and lilies upon the "Champion Victorious and Maid most Glorious."

CITY ORDINANCES

BE IT ORDAINED, by the City Council of the City of Colorado, that the following Articles numbered 81 to 83, is enacted and shall hereafter constitute Ordinances of the City of Colorado:

ART. 81. That the City Board of Equalization shall meet on the 25th day of June, A. D. 1907, for the purpose of examining the tax lists and assessments and transacting such other business of that nature coming before them, including the equalization of values.

That A. J. Coe, F. E. McKenzie and S. T. Shropshire be and are hereby appointed as commissioners to serve on said Board for the current year.

ART. 82. That the sum of three dollars per day be fixed as compensation for each member of said Board and for the Secretary, during such time as they shall be actually in session. The Secretary to notify said parties.

ART. 83. It shall be unlawful for any person liable to service as a commissioner on the City Board of Equalization to willfully refuse to act as such Commissioner. Any person violating any of the provisions of this Article, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction shall be punished by a fine of not less than ten nor more than fifty dollars.

The foregoing ordinances, embracing Articles 81 to 83, inclusive, are approved as ordinances of the City of Colorado, this 12th day of June, 1907.

ROYALL G. SMITH,
Mayor of the City of Colorado.
Attest: J. A. FORE, City Secretary.

JAS. L. SHEPHERD.
SHEPHERD & MA.
We handle all Land Agents.
land and Glass.
Mitchell, Howard, Marti,
Colorado, & Colorado City p.
TEXAS.
Pipes and Water Fittings,
on Hose, Garden Plows.
ware Comp d

Chas. G. Birdwell,
THE GROCERY MAN.
Everything Good to Eat. All pure and Fresh
A liberal discount on present prices for cash orders. Pay cash and save a good per cent on your grocery bill. Special prices for CASH.
HARDWARE.
I also handle a complete line of Shelf Hardware, Poultry and Screen Wire. My prices are the lowest on these goods. If you wish to save money come and see
C. G. Birdwell.
Phone 85. Colorado, Texas.

SCOTT & NUNN
GRAIN, HAY AND HIDES
Conducts a First-Class Wagon Yard and Blacksmith Shop in Connection. Mr. Logan Spalding has charge of the blacksmith Shop. He is a first class blacksmith and horseshoer.

W. H. MOESER
Hardware,
Tinning and Plumbing.

C. W. Crawford
Is the man to see if you are in need of
Tin or Sheet Metal Work of any Kind
such as tin roofs, flues, gutters, rain proofs, galvanized tanks or cisterns. Also do plumbing, wind mill work. Will build your tower and put up your mill. All work done promptly and guaranteed. MY PRICES ARE RIGHT.
Colorado,

FRIDAY Wonderful

5c will Buy at the Racket Store

1 dozen fruit jar rubbers.	5c	1 box brass self-clinching rivets.	5c
12 fish hooks.	5c	22 good Envelopes	5c
Good leather machine band.	10c	1 set of white metal tea spoons, will not tarnish.	10c
1 box "Dainty" Talcum Powder Good as best.	10c	Men's 4-ply Linen Collar, reg. 15c grade.	10c
		Copper machine oil can.	10c
Then Just Look for 25c.			
Kitchen Wall lamp complete.	25c	1 dozen cold drawn machine needles.	25c
6 cakes of first class toilet soap	25c	8 tin-top jelly glasses.	25c
		Plain Opaque Window Shade and brackets	25c

Dollars do double duty at the Racket Store. Quality lasts long after the price is for gotten.

THE RACKET STORE.

ONE PRICE TO EVERYBODY

LOCALS

Meet me at C. A. Arbuthnot's Fountain.

Mrs. S. J. Mings came over from Gatesville last week on a short visit to her husband, the clever manager of the McCord-Collins grocery house. She returned home Saturday night.

Headquarters for groceries at Y. D. McMurry.

Beautiful enameled ware at the Colorado Mercantile Co.

Mrs. Bruce De Garmo and little son are visiting the family of Fred Walker, in Big Springs, erstwhile citizens of Colorado.

The old reliable house of Y. D. McMurry, is the place for all kinds of the best farm implements and hardware.

Ira Ross resigned his job at the light plant on th 10th and has returned to Dublin.

If its kept in a drug store Doss has it.

S. S. Morris of Iatan has taken one of the shifts at the light plant

See McMurry today about that "Mr. Bill" Planter.

The Oderbolz fishing party has returned and are as mum as oysters as to their catch.

Genuine, unadulterated pure, east Texas ribbon cane syrup at the old reliable house of Y. D. McMurry.

Crowell Baptiste of Ft. Worth, has this week accepted the management at this place for McCord Collins & Co., to succeed Mings, promoted. Mr. Baptiste comes well recommended as a manager and is accorded a hearty welcome to Colorado.

For cheap farming land and ranches in El Paso county address West Texas Immigration Bureau, Box 193, El Paso, Texas.

Have your horses clipped at Frank Green's stable where the work is done promptly and done right.

Mr. Morrison went out to the

A cyclone policy written by M. C. Knott insures prompt payment. Don't wait till the storm comes.

Jake McCall, Jr., was down from the ranch this week on a visit to his father and mother, and says prospects were never better than at the present time.

Where are you going? To the Majestic, of course.

Meet me at C. A. Arbuthnot's Fountain.

Mesdames J. F. Clayton and J. S. Vaughan took their Sunday school classes out for a picnic Monday evening, and the little folks report a most delightful time.

For Tornado insurance; see M. C. Knott.

See us for picture mouldings, window shades. Exchange of furniture or repairing.

Jas. D. Sherwin.

Mr. T. J. Davis, one of our most successful farmers and fruit growers, very kindly remembered the Record force last Wednesday with a bucket of nice ripe peaches. Thank you, Mr. Davis, and may others do likewise.

Follow the crowds to the Majestic.

We will send The Record one year and Holland's Magazine one year for \$1.50, both to one address or to separate addresses.

This is cyclone season; insure against them with M. C. Knott.

Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Smothers of Big Springs came over on Saturday and were the guests of Mrs. Smothers' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Churchill.

Ledbetter Gray & Co. want all your chickens, eggs, butter etc. See them.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Arnett and Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Arnett of Stanton; Mr. and Mrs. George of Hale Center; Mrs. Annie Pearson of Robert Lee; Will Arnett and wife of Chicago; Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Arnett of Copenhagen, Albert Arnett of Sherwood; Mr. and Mrs. Bascom Arnett of Edith, and Mr. and Mrs. Tom Arnett of Stnaton, were all here Tuesday to attend the funeral of their mother, Mrs. G. C. Arnett.

Big refrigerator at Ledbetter, Gray & Co. Everything is kept fresh and cool. Phone in your orders for anything good to eat.

Reems Earnest of Ft. Worth, came in Thursday on a visit to his brother, C. H. Earnest.

Fred McKenzie went to the ranch Monday.

Double Edge Stalk Cutter, the most successful stalk cutter in the field. It is practically all steel and wrought iron; has no castings that break. For sale by Y. D. McMurry.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Norred of Dunn, attended the funeral of their aunt, Mrs. Arnett.

Miss Fannie Arnett of Stanton visited in Colorado Tuesday.

Miss Grace Davenport of Fort Worth is spending the week with Mrs. T. A. Morrison.

The moving picture show at the opera house, will give a benefit tonight to help the Kindergarten.

Dan McCuningham and Dick Arnett are superintending the building of a dipping vat at Bailey's ranch.

Ledbetter Gray & Co. make a specialty of clean and fresh groceries, country produce bought and sold. Everything kept fresh and cool. Try them with an order, if you have not.


Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Pierce left Thursday morning on a visit to Lancaster. Mr. Pierce will return in about two weeks, while Mrs. Pierce will remain absent all summer.

O. F. Ramsey, an expert machinist of Abilene, is overhauling the boilers at the light plant.

Kindergarten benefit at the Majestic tonight.

RESOLVED THAT ITS A MIGHTY COMFORTABLE FEELING TO KNOW YOU HAVE ON THE PROPER CLOTHES. IF WE GO TO THE PROPER PLACE WE CAN FEEL SURE WE ARE ALL RIGHT. WE OWE IT TO OURSELVES TO DRESS WELL.

BUSTER BROWN.



OF COURSE YOU WISH TO GO TO THE PROPER PLACE TO BUY THE THINGS YOU WISH TO WEAR. WE WISH YOU WOULD INQUIRE WHETHER OR NOT OUR STORE IS THE PROPER PLACE TO DEAL. IF YOU KNOW OF ANYONE WHO DEALS AT OUR STORE, ASK THEM HOW WE TREAT THEM. OR BETTER STILL, COME IN AND LET US SHOW YOU THE GOODS WE CARRY, AND THE PRICES WE SELL THEM AT, AND JUDGE FOR YOURSELF. WE BELIEVE WE TREAT OUR CUSTOMERS RIGHT BECAUSE WE SEE THE SAME FACES SEASON AFTER SEASON, JUST NOW WE ARE ESPECIALLY SHOWING SOME BEAUTIFUL SERGE SUITS FOR MEN. TONE, INDIVIDUALITY AND STYLE ARE IMPORTANT ESSENTIALS IN OUR CLOTHING.

We sell Clothes made right at the right price. They bear the S. M. & S. label. Come, consider, criticize, compare. You will profit thereby. Prices run down hill like this: \$20, \$15, and \$12.50. We also have a swell line of fancy vests, \$2, \$1.75. New neck wear 50c, 35c and 25c. New suspenders \$1.25, \$1, 75c, 50c and 25c. New Manhattan Shirts, new spring patterns, \$2, \$1.50. Fngeson McKenney Shirts \$1.25, \$1 and 75c. New Hosiery, fancy patterns, 25c. Every thing is here waiting, and it's just right.

BURNS & Bell.

Wholesale and Retail Dry Goods, Groceries and Hardware.

Mr. Jno. F. Hardy will preach at the Presbyterian church next Sunday morning and afternoon at the usual hours. It is the regular time for contributions to the cause of Home Missions and all members of the church are urged to come prepared for this, one of the most important of all our benevolent causes.

Miss Jamie Phillips, teacher in the public schools of Douglass, Arizona, and who visited here last year, is again the guest of Mrs. Ed Jones for a few days. Miss Phillips and Mrs. Jones will leave in a few days for Monument, N. M. to visit, where the parents of both reside.

The Kindergarten ladies ask all who are interested in their work to go to the opera house and see the fine show put on for their benefit. You will be pleased and help along a good cause.

The series of three games of ball to have been played between the Colorado and Roscoe teams at this place on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, came to an unexpected end at the beginning of the second game. We do not know the nature of the misunderstanding that arose, but it resulted in the estoppel of the two games. The first game was in favor of Colorado. Sic transit gloria mundi.

Gus Bertner, Judge W. R. Smith and C. S. Knott, were visitors to Big Springs Thursday.

For Sale—3 nice, new residence houses and some choice lots for sale cheap, in the Phenix addition. See Dr. Phenix. tf.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

Found—A gentleman's 3-set ring, owner can get same by calling at postoffice, proving property and paying for this ad.

For Sale—A good second hand hack, must sell quick at a bargain. L. L. Ware, at Bottling works.

For Rent—A six-room concrete house cool inside, nicely finished, porches, arbor, cow lot, sheds, cistern and well water, First street in South Colorado, opposite the depot. Victor Dziedzioch.

For Sale or Trade—One new 4-room house and lot 100x140 feet in north Colorado. Would trade for good country property. O. B. Porter.

FOR SALE Banded Plymouth Rocks Rhode Island Reds and Buff Orpingtons. 15 eggs for \$1, delivered at my house. Call on or address W. Scarborough, Colorado, Texas. 6-1

FOR SALE—Good young, full-blood Jersey cows, fresh in milk, will sell with or without calf. Home place 1 1/2 miles north of Colorado. DR. DULANEY. 6-14tf

Lots—For T. & P. railway town lots in Colorado and Loraine, and T & P railway lands, see W. B. rockett, Colorado, Texas. I also have a fine list of other land and town lots for sale. Office over Colorado National Bank.

A Card to the Public.
M. T. Crawford is my authorized deputy for weighing loads on the platform scales. Mr. Crawford can always be found at the wood yard.
D. G. FIELDS, Public Weigher.

Condition of the Cotton Crop.
The United States weather bureau gives out the cotton crop prospects and makes out the worst showing in ten years. It says under date June 4th.
The average condition of the cotton crop in the United States on May 25th, was 70.5 per cent as compared with 84.6 and 77.2 in 1906 and 1905 respectively. The ten year average on same date was 83.6 per cent.

Cyclone insurance is cheap; see M. C. Knott and get a storm policy at once.



FREE TO ALL CHURCH SUPPERS AND SOCIETY DINNERS IMPORTED JAPANESE NAPKINS WITH PURCHASES OF CHASE & SANBORN'S HIGH GRADE COFFEE.

FOR SALE BY COLORADO MERCANTILE CO

Special attention given to all kinds of country produce by Ledbetter, Gray & Co.

SCREEN DOORS?

Yes, Plenty Of Them.

—AT—

A. J. Roe's Lumber Yard

LOCAL HAPPENINGS and PERSONAL MENTION

M. G. Knott, Fire, Tornado Insurance. Old Line Companies only. Prompt settlement in case of loss. Office in St. James Block.

Prof. Yoe is now in the summer normal at Abilene, and after his work is completed he will go to the Jamestown exposition.

Cotton chopping hoes, all kinds at Birdwell's.

M. G. Cash, a prominent farmer living near Westbrook, came in Monday and paid the Record a dollar. Mr. Cash says he has great year's crop, and reports his country in good shape.

A prompt, pleasant, good remedy for coughs and colds is Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup. Children like it. Sold by W. L. Doss.

Everybody says so. What? That Bob's restaurant puts up the best 25 cent meal in town.

Lester Hazzard came in this week from the El Paso ranch and is spending the week here at home. Lester makes a typical ranchman.

Hot coffee and chili at Vincent's.

Try a "Lucky Jim" cultivator, riding or walking: it is absolutely guaranteed the best. Y. D. McMurry.

Screen Doors, did you say? Well, we've got 'em, and at the lowest prices. Roe's Lumber Yard.

A. W. Hawkes the celebrated Optician, will be at Doss' drug store Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, June 17, 18 and 19. Have your eyes fitted with Hawks' glasses.

Poultry and screen wire at C. G. Birdwell's.

Mr. A. J. Roe of Ft. Worth, the lumber king and great chief of the Roe lumber yard here, spent part of the week here visiting his brother, T. H. Roe.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers, famous little pills. Sold by W. L. Doss.

If you saw it in the Record its to be relied upon.

Horses clipped on short notice at Green's stable.

Mr. C. T. Boggs, who lives at Stephens, Ark., is here this week on a visit to his daughter Mrs. A. L. Scott, and also prospecting. Mr. Boggs is very much pleased with the Colorado country and says he believes this the finest soil and climate in the entire south. He will very likely locate here.

Let the Colorado Mercantile Co., make you prices on a Studebaker buggy.

Whose your druggist—W. L. Doss?

Mrs. Nettie Tibbs left Monday morning for her new home in the Indian Territory.

DeWitt's Carbolyzed Witch Hazel Salve is soothing, cooling and healing. Sold by W. L. Doss.

You are careful in selecting your family physician, why not be as careful with your drugs?—Let W. L. Doss fill your prescriptions.

Colorado and Roscoe played ball last week in Roscoe and our boys came home with a score of 8 to 3 in favor of Roscoe.

When in town and hungry go to Jakes restaurant. He will please you.

McMurry is the old reliable house that handles the Bridge & Beach cook stoves and ranges.

Dick Arnett and Walter Coleman are back from a thirty days stay in Glascock county where they have been dipping and inspecting cattle.

Y. D. McMurry is the old reliable house and is headquarters for groceries.

Phonographs and supplies at W. L. Doss'.

Garner Hammock spent Monday in the city.

The Studebaker buggy is the best. Colorado Mercantile Co.

Reeves Coleman, who has been attending Austin College at Sherman, is at home.

The Texas Railroad Commission has made the following order affecting the T. & P. Texas & Pacific to increase side tracks and terminal facilities at Sherman 15 per cent; Dallas, 25 per cent; Fort Worth, 31 per cent, and shall construct connecting tracks with the Katy and Cotton Belt at Sherman.

The best farm implements and most reliable kind are found at Y. D. McMurry's.

Misses Griffin and Westbrook, and Messers Griffin and Gresham, of Big Springs, spent Sunday in Colorado with friends.

Louisiana Cane Sorghum at Birdwell's.

See the beautiful show at the opera house tonight and help the Kindergarten.

Every exchange we have read printed in West Texas, sings the same poem; "Good Rains, prospects fine." Truly, this a goodly land—a bully country.

Georgia Cane Syrup in barrels, guaranteed pure, only 45c gallon at Birdwell's.

"Mr. Bill" Planters, the best made, sold only by Y. D. McMurry.

The midsummer whirl of the upper social tendum will soon be at its fiercest gyrations.

See the new Iron Beds, see the new Rocking Chairs, Center Tables and Picture frames sold by Jas. D. Sherwin.

Meet me at the Majestic.

"Mr. Bill" Planters, the best made; sold only by Y. D. McMurry.

Obie Avery, Dan Cunningham, H. C. King and Patrick Henry honored Big Springs with a visit last week.

We have in our Undertaking stock the **SOZONIAN Metal Casket Case.** McLure, Basden & Co.

Miss Merrill, after a visit to her father's family last week, returned Sunday morning to her music class at Loraine.

DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills are unequalled for Backache, weak kidneys, and all urinary troubles. Sold by W. L. Doss.

As to playing ball, the Record is advised that the Colorado boys have taken steps to organize a team, and are thinking of going to some inland village and to learn the game.

From all sections of the West is news of abundance of rain, and the end is not yet.

Sharpen up your tools. Grind rocks and fixtures at Birdwell's.

If we owed a neighbor a windy day, and he would't take last Sunday, he might sue on his claim.

There is no case of indigestion, no matter how obstinate, that will not be speedily relieved by the use of Kodol. Kodol contains the same juices found in a healthy stomach. Sold by W. L. Doss.

Earnest Keathley and family left Sunday for a ten days visit in Stephens, county with Mr. Keathley's father. While absent they will attend a family reunion.

Machine oil for windmills and cultivators at Birdwell's. The very best only 50c per gallon.

Mrs. Charles Knowles and her sister Mrs. Snowden, left Sunday for an extended visit to Coleman county.

Before buying your Screen Doors go to A. J. Roe's lumber yard and get their prices. They will save you money.

Judge Fred Meyer has shaved his dog, but won't say whether he took the wool off with a grubbing hoe or dynamite, and the dog won't tell.

Robt. M. Webb made a business trip to Dallas the latter part of last week.

Red Upton oil at Birdwell's.

The T. & P. Telephone construction crowd went to Snyder Monday to put things in apple pie order. Afterward they will begin work on the line from Roscoe to Snyder.

L. F. Ware, the former bottling works man, has bought a half interest in the City Cafe of F. A. Hollis & Co. The Record will have more to say of this popular resort next week.

THINGS YOU NEED.

Souvenir Postal Cards
Nice Fresh Candy
Late Books and Magazines
Fine Perfumes.
Latest Stationery
Toilet Preparations.
Everything Suited to the Bath.

Our Goods are all fresh and clean and the store more attractive than ever. Come in and see us. You are welcome.

C. A. Arbuthnot.

If You Want
CHOICE RESIDENT L.G.S
in North Colorado at a bargain call on
W. M. MERRELL
Office in Snyder Bld'g.

The Record's subscription grows daily, and that too, without the least solicitation. It pleads its own case.

THE EVIDENCE IS CONCLUSIVE



A Good Judge will recommend **BALLARD'S SNOW LINIMENT**

IT POSITIVELY CURES
Rheumatism, Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Sprains, Corns, Stiff Joints and all the ills that Flesh is Heir to.

G. W. Wallace, Cripple Creek, Colo., writes: I have used your liniment in a severe attack of Rheumatism caused by cold and exposure to the weather. Two applications relieved me and I recommend it highly.

PRICE 25c, 50c, \$1.00

BALLARD'S SNOW LINIMENT CO.
St. Louis, Mo.

Sold and Recommended by **COLORADO DRUG CO.**

ANNOUNCEMENT.

HOMER L. HUTCHINSON

Furniture and House Furnishings.

is also adding a complete line of Undertakers Goods, consisting of fine Caskets, Coffins, Ladies' Wrappers, Gentleman's Robes, Burial Slippers, Gloves, Hose, and in fact everything in this line, and are in position to give you the best service to be had. Our funeral director and Embalmer has recently completed a thorough course in Anatomy, Sanitary-Science and Embalming.

Store Phone 285 Residence Phone 286
J. I. PAYNE, Funeral Director and Embalmer, Phone 318.

The Colorado National Bank

Capital - \$100,000.00
Surplus and Profits - 100,000.00

DIRECTORS AND OFFICERS:

A. B. ROBERTSON, President. F. M. BURNS, Vice-President.
H. B. SMOOT, Cashier. J. HATCH, Asst. Cashier.
CHARLES M. ADAMS, C. A. O'KEEFE, GUS BERTNER.

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WHEN YOU BUY YOUR Eggs, Butter, Fresh Fruits and Vegetables

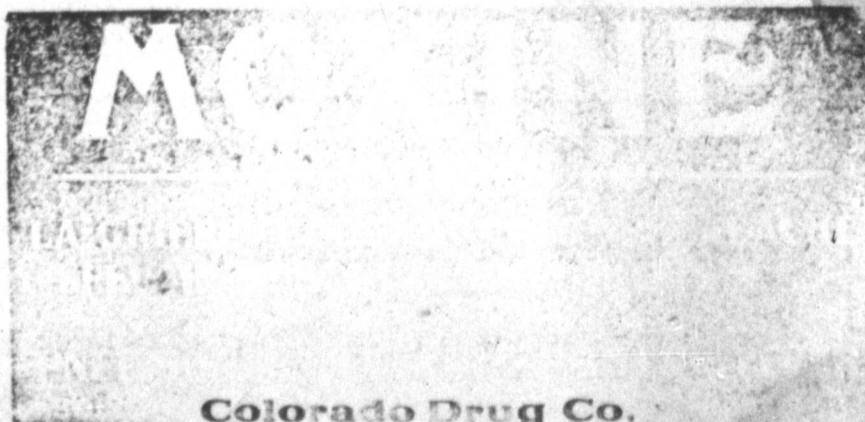
from us, you can depend on getting nice stuff, as we have put in a large Refrigerator so we can accommodate the trade by always keeping something nice to eat, and I can guarantee it to be in first class shape. If you are not a customer now give us a trial and we will do our best to please you.

Don't forget GOLDEN GATE COFFEE, TEAS, SPICES & EXTRACTS

J. W. SHEPPEP

PHONE NO. 100.

THE GROC.



The Store of Quality

Big Reduction on

Hanan Shoes.

Having discontinued the agency for HANAN'S SHOES, we offer the following bargains in HANAN'S OXFORDS: All Patent Leathers at \$4.40. Regular price \$5.50. All Vicis in Blacks and Tans, \$4.15, Regular Price \$5.00 All sizes, all widths, all toes. These goods are seasonable and in fine condition. Terms cash. None charged at these prices. Come early to get first pick.

CHAS. M. ADAMS.

Dealer in Everything You Wear From Head to Foot.

The Store of Quantity

WE OWE IT TO THEM.

The announcement of the date of the West Texas Log Rolling Association is announced in this issue. It will occur on August 8th, and probably continue for three days. The local Camp has appointed an arrangement committee which will report at the next meeting—June 20th. The Camp cordially invites both city and county to join with them in giving the visiting Choppers the "time of their lives" while they tarry beneath the shade of our own vine and fig tree. The mettle of the town's hospitality is put to test, and as in all likelihood there will be something of the kind doing in town or county during the summer, it would be an appreciated concession to our industrious friends, the Woodmen, and make the occasion a Mitchell County affair—a howl-

ing success. The committee appointed by the local camp is composed of our leading business men, and would make a good joint committee to represent both Camp and town. Someone please say something.

Attention Woodmen

The Choppers who assembled in our hall June 6th, were a busy set. Hon W. R. Smith was with us for the first time since he was initiated just before leaving for Washington, D. C. He came from the halls of congress, shouldered his axe and assisted in initiating B. L. Wulfjen and A. C. Costin into the myteries of woodcraft.

Sovereigns Costin and Wulfjen went on their way rejoicing carrying with them their policies for \$2000 and \$3000 respectively
Thursday, August 8, 1907, was

set as the date for the West Texas Log Rolling Association at this place and Sovereign C. M. Adams, Robt. M. Webb, A. J. Coe, W. R. Smith, and W. L. Doss were appointed a committee to make arrangements and to submit a program at our next regular meeting, the 20th inst. The city and county at-large are requested to join us in one grand blow out for all West Texas—and they will do it. So push on the wheel.

ERNEST KEATHLEY,
Clerk.

Good Old Summer Time.

Its getting mighty hot
If you like so or not,
And we all begin to swelter with a swelt;
But the tinkling lemonade
And a straw regales the maid,
While she reefs another inch in her belt.

School supplies of Doss'.

WINSTON NEWS NOTES.

The small-pox epidemic has about subsided out here.

George Crownover and family spent Sunday with the family of John Mahoney.

Will Leggott of Abilene was visiting his parents here Saturday and Sunday.

A. J. Mahoney visited in Roscoe last week.

John Hudson and family have moved over in the Longfellow community.

It is with a sad heart that we chronicle the death of Mr. Charlie Anderson, the ex-postmaster of Winston. He was just blooming into young manhood, and his untimely death has cast a pall of gloom over our community, for "Charlie" was loved by

all. To those who are bereft we extend profound sympathy.

Misses Blanche and Tillie Wemken and Amy Leggott spent last Sunday with Esther Mahoney.

Mr. Martin and daughter Miss Pearl, were in Loraine Wednesday shopping.

Mrs. Ella Cook is visiting her sister Mrs. Mattie Shulze, in Sweetwater.

Miss Toy Griffin spent Saturday with Misses Mahoney's.

Louis Haggerton and James Pagan were shopping in Loraine Saturday. SUNCHINE.

Gov. Campbell refused to allow a saloon placed on the encampment grounds where the soldier boys are to gather this summer for practice. Good for Gov. Campbell.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

I have purchased the machinery, stock and business of the Colorado Fuel Co. and will continue the business at the same stand. As the cash system adopted by this Company has given universal satisfaction I will continue to run it on this basis. I ask a continuance of the patronage of this company as well as the trade of my old customers. I guarantee perfect satisfaction in every particular, and for the present will sell good stove wood at \$3.50 half cord and \$7 per cord.
5-17-4t M. T. CRAWFORD.

Two negro boys were bitten by a pet dog at Palestine last week, and both developed hydrophobia and this week both of them died in gret agony.



Studebaker Wagons, the highest priced, the very best and every one guaranteed. Wire in car load lots. Sweet William Planters, Duchess Planters, New Texas "Dandy" Cultivators, Dutch Uncle Cultivators. See us and get our prices before you buy. We can save you money on everything in our line.

Hardware, Groceries, Implements.

PLANTERS. We handle the SWEET WILLIAM and DUCHESS PLANTERS, Best on the market.

CULTIVATORS. See our new "TEXASDANDY," see the "DUTCH UNCLE" CULTIVATORS.

BUGGIES
Studebaker and
World Buggies

When you buy a Studebaker Buggy you get the best. See our World's Buggy for a medium price. Nails, Car load lots.

Shelf Hardware, Queensware, Enameled Ware, Tinware, Etc., all at

WE ARE THE FARMERS FRIEND.

Colorado Mercantile Company.