The Cotulla Record.

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF LASALLE AND MCMULLEN COUNTIES.

VOL. 2. NO. 15. COTULLA, TEXAS, SATURDAY, JUNE 10, 1899. $1. IN ADVANCE.

Tilting Tournament.

In answer to a request for information concerning the proposed Tilting Tournament to be held in San Antonio some time in August, we received the following letter from the Secretary of 'The Business Men's Club,' together with full instructions regarding the organization of a clan.

If anyone wishes to take the matter up we will be pleased to give all the assistance in our power toward the advancement of the undertaking. We have the instructions on file and will show to anyone who desires to see them.

Dear sirs:

"I decide that all Southwest Texans are enfluenced by two cardinal features, 1st—the developement of the Southwest generally. 2nd—the developement of their respective localities particularly.

I attach clipping from the Daily Express of this date, descriptive of plans to revive the ancient and chivalrous sport of Tilting. The sport is not only elevating and refining but highly entertaining, rivaling horse racing in point of interest.

You will readily see the prominence it will give your town to have one of your knights win one of the leading prizes and crown the Queen of Love and Beauty, and should he be the victor in the second day's contest it will make [illegible] fairy company from your town had won first prize in an interstate drill. It will be our pleasure to see that the associated press of the country is fully advised of the result of the contests.

Every town in the state boasts of a number of good horsemen who delight in real sport. If you think well of our plan of a grand Tilting contest here on or about August 1st, kindly refer this to some one who will take sufficient interest to organize a Clan, practice and enter the contests.

The twelve successful contestants of the first day will receive, as you will notice, four cash prizes of $50.00 each, four of 25.00 each and four of $15.00 each, besides having the honor of selecting and crowning four queens and eight maids of honor, with imposing ceremonies.

The second day winner will get $50.00 in cash and elevate himself and Queen to the dignity of "His Royal Highness" and "Her Imperial Majesty," ruling the entire court.

The coronation of the victor of the second day's contests and his Queen will be made a most joyous event, followed by a grand ball, all the contesting knights participating in their riding costume.

The distinctions won during the two days contests will be effective until the next annual contest.

The cash prizes will be guaranteed by the Business Men's Club of this city.

Besides the rare sport attending these contests, a taste is cultivated for good horses and good horsemanship.

I have been advised by railroad officials that very low rates will be given covering the dates of the Tournament.

Thanking you in advance for any interest you might take in this matter, I am

Yours very truly,

CHAS. N. KIGHT,

Secretary.

For the information of the students in the Normal who contemplate teaching school this fall we give the names of the different schools in the county together with the names of the trustees, for each school.

Cotulla, school census in 1898, 215. G. H. Knaggs, T. R. Keck, W. B. Guinn.

Encinal, 160. E. L. Breeding, W. S. Cobb, J. W. McMulin.

Twohig, 66. W. F. Jay, Jno. Dillard, L. B. Alford.

Millet, 48. D. W. McKey, A. Millett, Jno. Shull.

Buckow, 29. J. W. Buckow, A. D. Clark, O. L. Winters.

Ft. Ewell, 13. Trustees not appointed.

Dulls Ranch, 18. Trustees not appointed.

Tiegra, 8. J. H. Hargus, T. Conlin.

The post office of the Buckow, Tiegra, and Ft. Ewell schools is Cotulla. Any one desiring more information will apply to the County Judge who is ready to give all assistance in his power.

It is now given out that Democracy will drop the free silver issue; for the present at least. The party leaders have wisely decided to drop all the load they can and concentrate their ene[illegible] gies against the trusts and ex[illegible] sionists. We are not an [illegible] sionist but we belie[illegible] policy of the present [illegible] tion will be endorse[illegible] in 1900.—Javelin.

[illegible] ing the questi[illegible] eys as cotton picke[illegible] come an ardent adv[illegible] use for certain kinds of w[illegible] seems that during the pas[illegible] or two monkeys have been [illegible] ported from Africa into the cott[illegible] belt along the Mississippi and have proven to be a great success as cotton pickers, being docile and easily trained and very expert. Col. Fant has been watching the reports of the success of this experiment and has conceived the idea of importing a number of them to his Santa Rosa ranch for the purpose of gathering mesquite beans to feed stock and is anxious to inaugurate the business by placing an order or two. The next thing in order will be for some one to start a monkey ranch in Southwest Texas. In the language Col. Sellers, "There's millions in it."—San Patricio News.

Glorious News.

Comes from Dr. D. B. Cargile, of Washita, I. T He writes: "Four bottles of Electric Bitters has cured Mrs. Brewer of scrofula, which had caused her great suffering for years. Terrible sores would break out on her head and face, and the best doctors could give no help; but her cure is complete and her health is excellent." This shows what thousands have proved.—that Electric Bitters is the best blood purifier known. It's the surpeme remedy for eczema, tetter, salt rheum, ulcers, boils and running sores. It stimulates liver, kidneys and bowels, expels poisons, helps digestion, builds up the strength. Only 50 cents. Sold at all Druggist. Guaranteed.

"The poor man gets drunk, but the rich man gets inebrated, the poor girl steals but the rich is afflicted with kleptomania," says Eugene V. Debs the great "labor agitator," and while it sounds so "course" we must admit that he is right.—Richmond Coaster.

"A young man," says an exchange, "once picked up a gold piece lying in the road. Ever afterwards as he walked along he kept his eyes fixed steadily on the ground, in hopes to find another. And, in the course of a long life, he picked up at different times a goodly amount of gold and silver. But all these years while he was looking for them, he saw not the heavens were bright above him and nature beautiful around. He never allowed his eyes to look up from the mud and filth in which he sought the treasure; and when he died—a rich old man—he knew this fair earth of ours only as a dirty road, in which to pick up money as he walked along."

Discovered by a Woman.

Another great discovery has been made, and that too, by a lady in this country. "Disease fastened its clutches upon her and for seven years she withstood its severest tests, but her vital orga[illegible] were undermined [illegible] seemed [illegible] month [illegible] an[illegible] d[illegible] down this wa[illegible] earlier than it does up [illegible] brings more money than the sun shine does up there because it is more in demand.—Beeville Bee.

Nine persons out of ten—yes, nine hundred and ninety-nine out of every thousand—if asked how long it takes the earth to turn once on its axis would answer twenty-four hours, and to the question, "How many times does it turn on its axis in the course of the year?" the answer would be 365 1-2 times. Both answers are wrong.

It requires but twenty-three hours and fifty-six minutes for the earth to make one complete turn, and it makes 366 1-4 turns during the year. The error springs from a wrong idea of what is meant by a day.

The day is not as is commonly supposed, the time required by the earth to make one turn on its axis, but the interval between two successive passages of the sun across the meridian—that is to say, the time which elapses after the sun is seen exactly south in its diurnal course through the Heavens before it is again seen in that position.

Now, in consequence of the earth's revolution in its orbit, or path around the sun, the sun has the appearance of moving very slowly in the heavens in a direction from east to west. At noon to-morrow the sun will be a short distance to the east of the point in the heavens at which it is seen at noon to-day, so that when the earth has made one complete turn it will still have to turn four minutes longer before the sun can be seen again exactly South.—The Lone Star Weekly.

Not Understood.

[illegible] stood. We move along asunder,
[illegible] s grow wider as the seasons creep
Al[illegible] years; We marvel and we wonder
[illegible] is life? And then we fall asleep,
Not understood.

[illegible] We gather false impressions,
[illegible] closer as the years go by,
T[illegible] ten seem to us transgressions;
[illegible] en rise and fall, and live and die,
Not understood.

N[illegible] stood. Poor souls with stunted vision
[illegible] ure giants by their narrow gauge;
The[illegible] shafts of falsehood and derision
A[illegible] pelled 'gainst those who mold the age,
Not understood.

Not[illegible] ood. How trifles often change us!
T[illegible] htless sentence or the fancied slight
De[illegible] years of friendship and estrange us,
A[illegible] r souls there falls a freezing blight;
Not understood.

Not[illegible] ood. How many breasts are aching
F[illegible] sympathy! Ah! day by day,
How[illegible] heerless, lonely hearts are breaking!
Ho[illegible] noble spirits pass away,
Not understood.

Not[illegible] tood. Ingrate scions rend hearts and
[illegible]
W[illegible] rice and falsehood's viperous slime,
So f[illegible] union here can never come,
Th[illegible] too deep, the soul too sore from such
Not understood.

Oh, [illegible] at man could see a little clearer;
O[illegible] less harshly where they cannot see!
Oh, [illegible] at men would draw a little nearer
T[illegible] other! They'd be nearer Thee,
And understood.

[illegible] the foregoing beau[illegible] of advertising [illegible] office;

[illegible] cently secur[illegible] rce from her husband [illegible] use, as solemnly set forth in her petition, "the defendant pinched the nose of this plaintiff, causing it to become very red, thereby causing the plaintiff great pain and anguish of mind."

An Ohio man has secured a divorce because, as he declared under oath, "the defendant pulled this plaintiff out of bed by the whiskers."

A hen-pecked husband secured a divorce in a Pennsylvania court because, in the language of his affidavit, "the defendant struck this plaintiff a violent blow with her bustle."

In Illinois a wife secured a decree because her husband threw the baby at her when she hit him with the coal bucket for spitting in the stove.

A Wisconsin man got a divorce because his wife kept a servant girl who spit on the frying pan to see if it was hot enough.

A Tenessee court liberated a wife because "the defendant does not wash himself, thereby causing the plaintiff great mental anguish."

In Illinois a decree was obtained because a long-suffering husband complained that "during the past year the defendant struck the plaintiff repeatedly with pokers, flatirons and other hard substances."

In Minnessota a decree was obtained because "the defendant never cuts his toe nails, and, being restless in his sleep, scratches this plaintiff severely."

DIRECTORY.

OFFICIAL.

Governor	Joseph D. Sayers.
Congressman	Rudolph Kleberg
State Senator	A. B. Davidson.
Representative	Jno' N. Garner
District Judge	M. F. Lowe
Distict Attorney	C. A. Davies
District & County Clerk	George H. Knaggs.
[illegible] riff & Tax Collector	W. M. Burwell
[illegible] Judge	S. T. Dowe.
[illegible] ttorney	C. C. Thomas.
[illegible]	W. E. Campbell
[illegible]	J. M. Daniel
[illegible]	L. A. Kerr
[illegible] nspector	V. G Maltsberger
[illegible] inct No. 1	Geo. Cupp
" 2	S J. Jordon.
" 3	W. A. Kerr
" 4	D W. McKey
[illegible]	J. A. Smith
[illegible]	None.
[illegible]	W. S. Cobb
[illegible]	Shull

[illegible] Rev. Bruce Roberts, Pas[illegible] —1st Sunday morning at [illegible] Sunday school every Sun[illegible] n., Conducted by Miss Ada [illegible] meeting every Wednesday [illegible] p m. Every body cordially invit[illegible] ll these services.

* * *

[illegible] thodist Church.—Rev. M. T. Allen Pastor.—Services;—3rd and 4th Sunday in month at 11 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Sunday school every Sunday morning at 9:45 a. m., Dr. J. M. Williams, Superintendent. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:45 p. m. Every body cordially invited to attend all these services.

* * *

Presbyterian Church.—Rev. S. J. McMurray, Pastor.—Services:—On each 1st Sunday, 11 a. m. at 7:30 p m., and on Wednesday preceding each 1st Sunday at 7:30 p. m.

Sunday School every Sunday, 10 a. m. Every body cordially invited.

SOCIETIES.

Knights of Honor.—Cotulla Lodge, No. 3106 Meet 1st and 3rd Tuesday nights in each month, in their hall, over Keck Bros.

T. R. Keck, Dictator.

G. Philipe, Reporter.

* * *

Woodmen of World.—La Salle Lodge, No 125. Meet 1st and 3rd Friday in each month, in the hall over Keck Bros.

Dr. J. W. Williams, C. C.

G. Phillipe, Clerk.

I. & G. N R. R.

Between San Antonio and Laredo.

TIME TABLE.

South	Passenger Train.	North
10:50 a. m Lv	SAN ANTONIO Ar	5:25 p m
10:20 a m Lv	Leon Ar	12:08 p m
10:31 a m Lv	Medina Ar	11:57 a m
10:54 a m Lv	Lytle Ar	11:36 a m
1:16 a m Lv	Devine Ar	11:16 a m
11:35 a m / 11:55 a m Lv	Moore Ar	10:58 a m
12;07 p m Lv	Eden Ar	10:18 a m
12;23 p m Lv	Pearsall Ar	10;32 a m
12;42 p m Lv	Derby Ar	10:13 a m
12:58 p m Lv	Dilley Ar	9;58 a m
1;12 p m Lv	Millett Ar	9;44 a m
1;35 p m Lv	COTULLA Ar	9;22 a m
1;53 p m Lv	Tuna Ar	9;05 a m
2;03 p m Lv	Twohig Ar	8:55 a m
2:25 p m Lv	Burro Ar	8;36 a m
2;40 p m Lv	Encinal Ar	8;23 a m
3;00 p m Lv	Cactus Ar	8:04 a m
3;18 p m Lv	Webb Ar	7;45 a m
3:43 p m Lv	Green Ar	7;23 a m
3:56 p m Lv	Sanchez Ar	7;12 a m
4;10 p m Ar	LAREDO Lv	7;00 a m

LEROY TRICE, General Superintendent, Palestine, Texas.

D. J. PRICE, Gen. Ticket and Passenger Agent.

The Cotulla Record.

J. M. DANIEL
C. E. MANLY } Editors and Proprietors

Subscription $1.00 Per Year in Advance

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

Advertising Rates

Business Cards, Per Year, ... $10.0
Display Adds., Per Inch, Per Month $1.00
" " Per Column, Per Year $75

Local Advertising.

Per Line, Straight, ... 5 cents

SATURDAY, JUNE 10. 1899.

The rain seems to have been general all over Southwest Texas.

Some of those who opposed building the bridge are now sitting back in dignified solemnity and singing: "I told you so."

The Military department of Texas was re-established by order of the president this week. Col. Chambers McKibben now on duty at the Columbus Barracks, Ohio, will be placed in command.

The Echo figures it out that there are 4,044,600,000,000,000 particles of dust raised in Alice each day by the cigarette fiends. They evidently need a street sprinkler in that city, and need it bad.

The Eagle Pass Guide seems to think San Antonio is slow, they claim a tilting tournament as one of the attractions at their Fourth of July celebration while the Alamo city is making the same thing the only attractive at a celebration there in August.

The second week of the Summer Normal is past and the students have settled down to business, and are taking an interest in their work. Only two weeks remain now and then comes the [illegible] edge, and the standard by which the Normal will be judged.

The Hayden-Cranfield libel case, which was decided last week in favor of Hayden for $30-000 damages is now taking a new turn. Cranfield has sworn out four affidavits against Hayden for criminal libel growing out of publications in the Texas Baptist and Herald. Let 'em scrap.

Guile for guile, and ruth for ruth; eye for eye and tooth for tooth; lie for lie and truth for truth; blood for blood and blow for blow, is the News' motto—San Patricio News.

Judging from the above the News man is a Jew by profession if not by birth. He goes back into the old Mosiac dispensation for his ideas of right, rejecting the more modern command: "As ye would that men should do to you, do you even so to them." But he is now in a position to do much good for his town and county, and the many friends here of the young editor wish him success in his chosen work.

The Cotulla Record is one of the neatest and best local papers that adorns our exchange table. It is deserving of a better patronage than it apparently has. Editorially it is a success.—San Patricio News.

Thanks, we are glad to know that our exchanges, as well as our readers, appreciate the efforts, we make. Having laid the foundation of his professional training in Cotulla, Bro. Bowen can better understand the difficulties of an editor's work in this town; he overlooks the many mistakes and failures we make, giving us credit for only that which is good. The News, itself is a model of neatness, and local enterprize. It has discorded patents, clippings, and stale news, and deals only in that which is calculated to interest its readers.

The roads between town and the river were kept rather warm Thursday; large crowds were constantly traversing them to see the greatest volume of water ever seen in the Nueces. It was in truth a sight worth viewing to see the water rushing completely over the bridge and threatening every minute to carry it away. Not one of the many spectators wished the bridge to wash away but they all wanted to see it, if it was to go. Several kodak snapshots were taken of the views along the river, by some of the young people.

The Luling Signal, this week, comes out with a new pen pusher, Mr. C. F. Walker. We extend the right hand of fellowship to Bro. Walker in his new field of labor and wish for him, every success. Below we quote from his Salutatory, all of which we heartily endorse.

"We recognize the fact that the newspaper may be either a blessing or a curse. Entering, as it does, the homes of our land it should exert a refining and elevating influence. When it fails in this particular, it fails in its mission. The crying need of our country today is a higher standard of purity among our journals. Instead of giving undue prominence to the various crimes and debaucheries of our land our young people especially need to be led to see the better side of humanity."

I. & G. N. EXCURSIONS.

To Austin.

Account University Summ[illegible] schools and School of Meth[illegible] June 4-5, limit June 25th. [illegible] rangement for extention [illegible] ets to July 15. Very lo[illegible] rates on distance pla[illegible]

Account Universi[illegible] ment Exercises, J[illegible] June 16th. One [illegible] fares.

[illegible] vention. J[illegible] trains arriving [illegible] of 12th, limit June [illegible] low rates on distance[illegible]

To Ft Worth.

Account Christian [illegible] ary Convention; June 6-8[illegible] sale June 5-6, limit 9th; rate [illegible] fare.

To Waco.

Account Y. P. S. C. E. and Real Estate Dealers Assn., on sale June 12-13, limit June 17th; very low rates on distance plan.

To St Louis.

Account B. P. O. Elks; on sale June 18-19, limit June 25th. One regular fare plus $2.

To Mexico.

Account Cotton Seed Crushers Assn. On sale June 13-14-15; limit to Monterey ten days, to Mexico City 30 days; stop-over in Mexico at pleasure. Very low rates indeed.

To Detroit, Mich.

Account Christian Endeavor. July 2-3. Limit July 15th, with arrangement for extention to August 15th. One regular fare plus $2.00.

To Los Angeles, Cal.

Account National Educational Assn. July 11-14. Rate $52.00. More complete arrangements announced later.

To Indianapolis, Ind.

Account International Convention Epworth League. July 20-23. Rate one fare plus $2.00.

To Richmond, Va.

Account B Y P U, July 12-15 Limit July 31. Arrangement for extention to August 15th. Rate one fare plus $2.

SUMMER TOURISTS RATES now in effect, to all summer reports.

ANY AGENT can give full particulars or address:

D. J. Price, G. P. & T. A.
Palestine, Texas.

An education is a good thing to have when fighting the hard battles of life but there are entirely to many persons who have the false idea that it is a p[illegible] or against work when it on[illegible] sists an industrious pers[illegible] earn a living.—Alice Echo.

Right you are brother, [illegible] behoves the young people [illegible] every effort to secure an [illegible] tion in youth for the time is [illegible] ing when they must turn [illegible] attention to their life work [illegible] leave school forever. Educ[illegible], in this age, is a necessity, [illegible] luxury.

PUDDIN' NEWS.

Mr. Alex Emms, our wo[illegible] road overseer rushed the [illegible] last week on the county [illegible]

Heavy rains fell here th[illegible] Creeks are higher than th[illegible] been for years, and tank[illegible] lakes are full.

Rev. Henry Jeffry filled his [illegible] ular appointment at the [illegible] house last Saturday night [illegible] Sunday. He is an elo[illegible] preacher and rightly divine[illegible] word of God.

Miss Georgia Gardner is [illegible] ing Mr. and J. M. Miller, [illegible] Twohig.

Mrs. Alvina Ingleton of [illegible] Antonio is visiting her sister [illegible] Vesper, and many friends i[illegible] neighborhood.

B. Vesper sold his yea[illegible] steers to Mr. Hugo for fo[illegible] dollars per head.

One of Mr. H. R. Tram[illegible] hogs went mad recently and [illegible] to be killed.

Miss Laura Alle[illegible] is visitin[illegible] here.

"OUT-O'-WHACK" CLUB

(Written for this Paper.)

EACH and every one of the members of the Out-o'-Whack club was feeling the effect of the spring weather. There was not one of them that had much to say. The president was taking an afternoon luncheon nap with his head on his hand and his elbow on the table; the press room foreman was thinking of his ruined orange grove in Florida, and trying to decide whether or not it was worth while to make his annual pilgrimage to the south; the artist was dreaming of beautiful gardens, fresh with the first of the spring vegetables, at his Georgia fruit farm and counting the days before he would be there for his spring vacation. Others of the club who were not so fortunate, or unfortunate, as to own southern homes on which to lavish their surplus salaries, were attempting to imitate the president and take an after luncheon nap.

"Whose move is it in the entertainment [illegible]?" asked the electrotyper. "It is time [illegible] programme was begun."

"I should like to ask the members of the club their opinions as to the correctness of these figures," chimed in the editor. "I would not wish them to consider them frivolous, for while they may seem so to the uninterested they are of vital importance to me."

"More figures and less words would get at the subject sooner," said the president.

"Under the rules of the club it is my privilege to state the case in my own way," replied the editor, with what he intended to be biting sarcasm, but which fell far short of his intentions.

"The case is this: I have to meet a woman at the Union depot this evening, from some place in Ohio, whom I have never seen before. I do not even know the name of the town from which she is coming. As there are only three trains from Ohio points which reach that particular depot at practically the same time the case is somewhat complicated. The only means by which I am to identify her is that she is red-headed, and I should like an opinion as to how many red-headed women there will be on those trains this evening.

"Census or some other statistics tell us that there is about one woman in fifty who has red hair and as those three trains should not bring into Chicago less than 300 women there should be not less than six red-headed women aboard. Which one of those six women is the one I want is the thing that is worrying me."

"Such a little matter as that would not [illegible] me long," said the press room fore[illegible] [illegible]mb: take them as they [illegible] I struck [illegible]ething [illegible]

[illegible] when [illegible] did not mat[illegible] [illegible]ated an hour late, [illegible] each town until 20 minutes past [illegible]ight. In the meantime I wandered [illegible]out the depot, swore at all railroads in general and this one in particular, and tried to imagine what my sister-in-law would look like. About the only point that I could decide upon with any degree of assurance was her age. I was quite sure she must be young, for I gave my brother credit for too much sense to marry a woman much older than himself.

"Such was the unsettled state of my mind when the train arrived, and I took my place beside the gate to watch the passengers file out. One after another they passed by, and at each woman I gazed so hard I know they must have thought me extremely rude, but of the entire lot there was not one that I cared to own as a sister-in-law, and I began to fear that the telegram had been a fake. When all had passed and I had seen no one that I could in any way place as my brother's wife I thought possibly she had not left the car, but was waiting for me to meet her there, so I went to the train and inquired if all were out. The porter assured me that they were, and that he was just going to lock the doors.

"From the cars I went to the waiting room to see if I could have missed anyone or if there was anyone there who acted as though she were looking for some one. In the waiting room was a woman probably 40 years of age, and with her a little girl, both of whom seemed to be somewhat excited. The woman was past the age I had allowed, and, besides, my brother had only been married a year and I had never been informed that he had married a widow, but as this was the only woman in sight who seemed to be expecting some one, I concluded I had better be sure nad ask her.

"'Did you send a telegram to Mr. ——? using my own name, 'telling him to meet you?' I asked.

"'I certainly did and I should like to know where he is,' she replied.

"I informed her that I was the man she was looking for, but she denied it, saying that the man she wanted was her husband, and that I did not answer that description. At the time I could not understand how the mistake occurred, but it mattered little then, for the woman was alone in the middle of the night in a strange city. Fortunately she had the address at which her husband had established household headquarters, and I offered to see that she got there safely, an offer which she readily accepted, and I have never seen her since.

"The mystery was explained when I found that her husband worked in the building just across the street from our office, but, having just moved to the city, his name was not in the city directory, and when the telegraph boy had looked for the home address of a man by that name so as to deliver the message he made the natural mistake of selecting mine because of the similarity in the office numbers."

WRIGHT A. PATTERSON.

LOCAL and PERSONAL.

Water! Water! Water!

The river is falling rapidly.

No trains either way Wednesday.

Ice! Ice!! Ice!!! for sale at S. Cotulla's.

The Nueces was higher Thursday than was ever known.

Fresh candies and fruits at Simon Cotulla's.

The rain came and the stockmen and farmers are happy.

For fancy candy and fruits, go to Simon Cotulla's.

Crop prospects in La Salle county are the finest known in years.

Keck Bros. have a Wonder Pump Jack for sale cheap.

We recieved no mail Wednesday on account of the washout below.

Orange, Blackberry and Grape ciders at S. Cotulla's.

The first train from the South since Monday arrived Thursday at 5 p. m.

Stoves, Stoves, Stoves, Buck's Cook Stoves at Keck Bros.

Inspector Roberts spent several hours in the city Tuesday evening.

W. C. Irvin was in Tuesday from his ranch. Reports very good rains.

The Nueces bridge stood the severe test Thursday and proved to be all O. K.

Choice Extracted and Comb Honey at Landrum & Co's.

The Normal students appear to be taking hold of the work in "dead earnest."

R. E. Chew was among the many arrivals on Thursday's Southbound train.

Mrs. C. [illegible]sing of San Marcos is visting her father Dr. McGarrity of this place.

Simon Cotulla receives fresh fruits every Wednesday and Friday evening. Give him a call.

We have the latest revised fire insurance rates in town. Let us show them to you. J. N. Daniel.

D. W. McKey, a promiaent ranchman of Millett passed down the road Thursday enroute to Laredo.

For a good shave and an up-to-date hair cut go to Sullivan's.

Mr. Andrew Armstrong Jr. and wife returned Thursday from a several weeks visit to San Antonio.

T. H. Poole was a among the business men from our city that visited San Antonio during the past week.

If you want a Wonder Pump Jack cheap, call on Keck Bros.

Inspector V. G. Maltsberger and Wiley Pease went up Thursday evening to see how San Tone was gettin' on.

Dr. J. M. Williams returned yesterday from Richmond Va. where he has been attending a convention of surgeons.

Studebaker wagons give satisaction. See Keck Bros., for prices.

J. H. Henrichson, book-keeper for the well known firm of Henrichson & Co., is spending a few days in the Alamo City.

IF YOU ARE THINKING of going anywhere, consult the I & N Excursion Rate List in another column of this paper.

Mr. H. W. Earnest of Millett is expecting his wife and daughter to join him soon to spend the vacation in La Salle county, their former home.

Mr. J. R. Freeman resigned his position as chief gardner on the Copp Irrigated Farm and departed Friday morning for his home in Wise county.

Dr. Moseley is in town from Carrizo Springs.

Insurance agent, "Dixie" Jordan is down from San Antonio with his family, visiting relatives.

Messrs. A. J. Anglin, W. E. Ramsey, J. W. McInnis and Pink Buckanan are in the city from Twohig this morning.

If you want a clean shave and a first-class hair cut, don't pass Jacinto Lopez' barber shop.

Fix up your old Bath Tub with Enamel Paint. It will stand hot water. For sale by Keck Bros.

Mr Jas. W. English has entered his name in the roping contest at Eagle Pass on the Fourth of July. Success to you, Jim.

Fire is a dead loss, unless you have a policy in our companies. See our rates before having anything insured. J. N. Daniel.

Miss Lula Philipe, who has been attending the San Antonio Female College since September, arrived home Thursday evening.

Keck Bros., are still at the old stand, ready to take your order for Wind mills, Pump Jacks etc., Prices reduced.

Let me write you fire insurance policies for you. I represent the the best companies in Texas.
J. N. Daniel.

IF YOU ARE THINKING of going anywhere, consult the I & G N Excursion Rate List in another column of this paper.

J. N. Daniel will insure your building against five in the oldest and best companies now doing business in Texas. Give him a call.

A. Armstrong Sr. one of South west Texas leading stockmen, left Monday morning for the Territory, to look after his interests there.

Mr. Mug Tarver gave a social dance at the residence of hi[illegible] mother last night, which was [illegible]joyed by several couples o[illegible] young people.

W. P. May, a pron[illegible] stockman of this cou[illegible]pany wi[illegible] Thursday evening for [illegible] visit relatives.

Mr. Ed Dubose, brothe[illegible] Sergt. Dubose, arrived in the [illegible] Wednesday from Alice, and [illegible] now a full fledged member of Rogers Ranger Company.

Messrs. Harry and William Earnest of SanMarcos are visiting their father at Millett. They will remain in the country until school opens again in September,

Messrs. Jos. Cotulla and J. W. English came up from Encinal Thursday evening. They say everything was flooded in that part of the country Tuesday morning.

The young people are glad to see Miss Janie Thomas back in the city again, Miss Janie has been away since September last attending the Baylor University at Belton.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira C. Jennings. and their charming daughter, Miss Nellie, were arrivals on Thursday's train from San Antonio, and are guests of Mr. G. Philipe and family.

Col. J. S. Taylor and wife, and W. George came in from the Taylor dam on the Nueces river Sunday morning and took the train for San Antonio. They returned Thursday.

T. B. Poole returned Saturday after an absence of about three weeks. Beverly has been in the Territory recuperating, and he looks as though Armstrong's outfit had been feeding him well.

The crops of corn and cane are looking better than ever before at this season of the year, the farmers are jubilant, and the stockmen are in high spirits over the prospects of a good summer range.

The rains of Tuesday and Wednesday morning came just in time to save the crops and give the grass a new start. Following those of a month ago, as they do, we now have one of the best seasons in the ground we have had in years.

Miss Lola Williams of the Puddin settlement, who has been visiting friends and relatives in Pearsall for the past few weeks, returned on yesterday's train and left immediately for the ranch in company with her father who came in to meet her.

Three washouts near Twohig was the result of the rains this week, they delayed the trains longer than ever before, and caused a great deal of damage to the roadbed. Cotulla was as completely cut off from the outside world as though she were an inland town Wednesday as no trains were run out of San Antonio, owing to the impossiblity of making a transfer over the washout.

Mr. F. D. McMahan,
Agt N. Y. Life Insurance Co.
Cotulla, Texas.

Sir:

This acknowledges the receipt of check in full of amount due me on policy No. 893249 in my favor, on life insurance of my husband.

The amount was collected without any effort whatever on my part, and in half the time the company reserves for the settlement of claims. I think your company entirely safe and easy to do business with; they showed no disposition to evade payment of my claim.

Very respectfully,
PEARL M. LANDRUM.

The Nueces River, Thursday was from four to six inches straight water high[illegible] been kno[illegible] water [illegible] in th[illegible] ha[illegible] fr[illegible] crea[illegible] The b[illegible] as soon a[illegible] admit of work bein[illegible] damage is rather serious.

"The old fashioned barbecue" which the Knights of Honor had spoken of giving in May was allowed to drop on account of the drouth, they having decided that no enjoyment could be obtained while the country was in the condition it was at that time. We did not agree with the majority then but were over ruled; now that we have the rains, and the prospects for good crops and plenty of grass are so bright, why not renew our efforts and celebrate the Fourth of July, our national birthday, with a grand barbecue? Nothing could be more appropriate. By so doing we could commemorate the valorous deeds of our patriot forefathers, be drawn closer together in our social relations, advertise, to a certain extent, our county and her resources, and upbuild the K of H lodge. The expense, as estimated by a committee appointed for the purpose in April last, will amount to the comparatively small sum of seventy-five dollars, this will give enjoyment to hundreds of people and do more good in that way alone than could be done in any other way. We need to get better acquainted with each other. If we would mingle more, exchange ideas and views, and spend a few more days in the pursuit of pleasure together, we would not be so divided as we now are, and many of our differences would be entirely eliminated. The great cause of so much factional strife here is being "not understood." We judge other people's motives by the outward appearance, and not by their true meaning.

DELICACIES.
Put up by Union Meat Co.
San Antonio, Texas.
Boneless Ham, Corned Beef, Vienna Sausage, Head Cheese, and Bologne Sausage.
Kept on Refrigerator.
B. Wildenthal.

Died—The infant son of Mrs. J. A. Landrum, Monday evening at four o'clock. Its little life was spared only a few weeks on earth ere it was taken back again. It lived just long enough to twine its life into the heart strings of its mother and then the angel of death came and carried it away.

The Knights of Honor are speaking of circulating a petition, headed by a subscription from themselves, as a body, to have the grave yard fence rebuilt. They have appointed a committee to visit the place and estimate the cost of the work and report at the next regular meeting. The fence as it now stands is utterly valueless as a protection against animals, and it should be repaired at once. We understand one of our citizens at Millett (not a member of the lodge) has promised to furnish the posts gratis, if the people at Cotulla will bear the balance of the expense. While we have this work under advisement, why not add a few more dollars and buy three or four acres of land adjacent to the place we have. We understand the owner is willing to sell [illegible]sonable figures and [illegible]d the three acres [illegible]ly that [illegible] of [illegible]quest over [illegible]e dead man, Sims, by [illegible]. The particulars which led to the shooting are very meagre, as those that know anything about it refuse to talk, but as near as could be learned the trouble came up about this way: "Robuck, being boss of the ranch ordered Sims, who was employed as a hand, to repair a fence which he refused to do, whereupon Robuck discharged him. This incensed Sims, who then came to town and remained here nearly all day; late in the evening however he borrowed a gun and returned to the ranch. On arriving there a row ensued, in which Sims was shot twice in the abdomen and once in the head, producing death almost instantly. Mrs. Sims, wife of the dead man, said when the difficulty arose she was in the house, the first she heard was some loud and angry talking in the direction of the barn; the shooting then began, she did not know who fired the first shots but got to the door in time to see Robuck shoot twice, then pick up a winchester shotgun and lay it across her dead husband's body."

Robuck and Poole then saddled up their horses and came to town and gave up to the officers. They were placed under a bond of $2,500 each to await the action of the Grand Jury.

Mrs. Sims accompanied by her two small children left with the corpse on yesterday morning's train for Minecla, Texas, where their people reside.

A few dollars will cover the expense of repairing the bridge, after the water has sufficiently fallen to allow work to be done.

Did we feel inclined to write on one special subject more than another, perhaps, just at this time Composition and Rhoeteric would be the choice; but there are other subjects which are much more interesting to the general public, therefore no one subject will be specially discussed, but a few points in different subjects will be mentioned.

Perhaps it will be well to give a few original definitions from several different branches. The writer will not be responsible for the correctness of the definitions, but if earnestly solicited may give the authors. With all who are familiar with teaching and sciences, it is a conceded fact that a clear cut definition, that will mean just what it should, no more nor less, is very difficult to arrive at, and in cases where the definition cannot be made clear, authors give us a substitute, an example.

Thus, the following was given in an effort to define a loose sentence: "It is a sentence. Ah, pshaw! Well, you know what it is, one that stops." The author resorted to an example.

A definition for a fraction: "It is part of some thing." A visiting gentleman raised an objection to a private audience, and stated that the definition was incorrect. The audience, as he claimed, was part of a family, but no fraction.

An illustration for representing 10 was desired. A gentleman suggested: "A man and woman with the woman on the r[illegible]

The ladies were [illegible] the positio[illegible] valu[illegible] a given [illegible] Don't wait lo[illegible]

J. O. [illegible]

The late Emperor of B[illegible] once spent a very pleasant h[illegible] with a great linguist, and at the same time made a rather amusing mistake. The story is told in Chamber's Journal.

The Emperor is in England, and during the absence of the master of the place this imperial student chose to visit Chatsworth, the beautiful estate of the Duke of Devonshire. He reached the palace of the Peak soon after dawn, before the family was up.

The housekeeper, arriving upon the scene, found a strange gentleman talking in a language she did not understand. Fortunely Sir James Lacaita, the great linguist and librarian, was in the house, busy with the books. He came to the rescue, and address the visitor in French. The emperer replied in Spanish, in which language Sir James continued.

Italian was next employed, and presently a particular patois of that tongue peculiar to a certain district of Naples was tried. It happened to be literally the mother tongue of Sir James. Afterward came the inspection of the books. The distinguished excerone still kept his identity secret. The emperor, assuming him to be the butler, asked, as he left the house:

"Do all the servants of the Duke of Devonshire have to pass an examination in language before his grace engages them?" —Youth's Companion.

Some men have a gallon of words to every spoon full of thoughts.

SCHUYLKILL HERMIT.

"DAD DEWEES, the hermit of the Schuylkill, is known by every boatman and fisherman between Norristown and Reading. Dad's right name is David, and he belongs to one of the oldest and best-known families in this community. He is the one character of the river that is known to everybody, and a boat never passes up or down the stream but that his cabin is pointed out to all the strangers aboard, and the life story of the occupant narrated for their benefit. The boatmen of the river are rather inclined to be proud of Dad.

Dad's cabin is in a lonely spot on the river bank, a mile below Phoenixville. It occupies a narrow strip of ground no wider than a public road, and the Schuylkill canal is at his front door, and his kitchen stands over the river.

The cabin itself is a strange sort of a domicile, or "shack," as the boys call it. It is built on stilts, so that the high water will not float it down the river. During the freshets Dad has often been imprisoned for days at a time in his cabin, and many a time the old man's neighbors expected to see him and all his belongings swept down the river.

He has his cabin lashed to a friendly tree that stands at the water's edge, and when the river gets high it bobs about like a cork, but always clings to the tree, though sometimes wrong side up and badly twisted out of shape.

The rope that has held it moored to the tree so many years is getting old and rotten, and some day when the river gets up Dad and his cabin will go floating down the Schuylkill.

The cabin is a strange specimen of architecture, the plans being designed by Dad's own hand. It stands six or eight feet above the ground and is reached by a stepladder which Dad always takes up at night as a precaution against intruders. At the rear there is a platform that projects out over the river, and on this Dad stands during high water to catch the driftwood with a long hook, and in this way the old man keeps himself supplied with building material and fuel.

He is the owner of half a dozen small boats which he keeps moored in a small cove made by a bend in the river. He also has a rude dam of his own building that extends half way across the river in order to improve the fishing for himself and his friends. He is a most enthusiastic patron of the Waltonian sport, and he spends half his time on the water. He supplies his own table with fish and sells enough to provide all the money [illegible] for his simple needs. He also [illegible] hiring his boats during [illegible] fishing parties [illegible] a [illegible] and there, with his cat and dog, he remains until daylight comes.

No one can tell how he spends his evenings, for he never invites anyone to his cabin after dark, and the ladder was never known to be let down after it is taken up in the evening until the next morning. For a long time the boys annoyed him after his retreat to his cabin at night, and even yet some of the younger ones occasionally pay him a visit, but he pays no attention to them or their demands.

Dad has a strange career. When a young man he gave the promise of a useful life. He learned quickly at school and took a lively interest in the common affairs of life. He fell in love with a pretty girl, and she promised to marry him, it is said, but instead of taking him as her husband she accepted another, and is now a widow in a neighboring town.

Her gifted lover was disconsolate, and refused to be comforted. One day he took a vow that he would be a hermit and have nothing to do with women, and never again mingle in society. He further vowed that he would never shave his face nor sleep with his clothes off, and he has kept all these self-imposed restrictions to this day.

He next selected the loneliest spot he could find, away from the muddling crowd, and there he built his cabin, and he lived with no companions but a cat and dog for 40 years. Some time ago his heart began to soften toward the fair sex, for he was taken sick and then commenced to realize how lonely he was. He saw an advertisement in a matrimonial paper of a widow of 60, who wished to marry "some kind, elderly gentleman with a home." Dad's heart leaped with joy, and all the old feelings against the sex began to give place to more tender sentiments. In short, Dad wrote the lonely widow, enclosing one of his bust photographs. One letter followed another, and finally Dad proposed and was accepted, and in due time the widow came on to be married. She was a demure old lady and rather handsome. She inquired for David Dewees' house, and, of course, was directed down the towpath. When she reached Dad's cabin he was standing on the ladder ready to go up to his dinner. The widow seeing him, stopped and asked if he could tell her where David Dewees lived. "Right here," said "Dad," "and are you Mrs. ——?" he asked.

She looked at him a moment, then at his cabin, and then she turned on her heel and walked back to the station without another word, and the next train took her back to R——. Dad is still looking for the widow to come and marry him, but at last accounts he had almost lost hope of ever seeing her, and now he says he expects he will have to spend the remaining days of his life without the companionship of a wife to share his cabin with him. He still fishes and catches driftwood when the water is high, and some day the old man will leave his cabin for even a narrower house, where none will disturb his repose.—Philadelphia Press.

DOG WAS A SURPRISE.

Though the deerhound is under the ban of the law in Michigan, and most justly so, old-time lovers of the chase cannot but keep him in memory as one of the gamest, most intelligent and most loyal of friends. He has the courage and endurance of the tiger without his instinctive savagery. He will keep a trail as long as it can be found, regardless of the pangs of hunger and thirst, and either finds his quarry or surrenders to exhaustion. He is gentleness itself to his master and yet as tenacious as a hungry wolf when following his prey.

The old hunters never tire of telling of the prowess of their favorite deerhounds in the days before the law placed a ban on them, and many of the most exciting stories of the woods have these noble dogs for central figures.

I admit the responsibility of having introduced a new and better strain into many of the deerhounds in northern Michigan. Their occupation is gone, but, like an impoverished nobility, they still retain their pride and the evidences of good breeding. I brought this sire from the east to the Alpena district in 1884. He was a bloodhound, fresh from the kennel, and a very uncertain quantity in the minds of sportsmen who passed judgment. He was a handsome specimen of his kind, tall, strong-limbed, with fine coating and with ears that measured 26 inches from tip to tip.

It was the unanimous view of the local huntsmen that I had made a foolish investment. They pooh-poohed the idea of a man-chaser being a deer-chaser. There were more specific objections, such as that he was too young, he was tender-footed, he was too finely bred, and a lot of other exceptions to my dog, such as are always to be encountered when a radical innovation is proposed.

I, however, had faith in Ranger and was determined to give him a trial. But I decided that it should be a secret trial, so that the skeptics should not triumph over me in the event of failure. I started early on the first day of October with my old Chippewa friend, Neswassoba, our means of transportation being a rangey horse that could make good time over our sandy route, and a buckboard, the best light vehicle for such roads as we had to travel. We drove straight for the hermitage of a retired lake captain whose command on the inland seas had been a sailing vessel devoted largely to coastwise trade. He was then a hunter and trapper, his cabin in a little clearing hemmed by vast depths of unbroken forest. The old salt was not at home, but we knew the laws of hospitality in that part of the world. Neswassoba entered through a window with the cleverness of a burglar, opened the door from within, and by the time the salt returned there was a cheerful fire glowing, while we were regaling ourselves from his larder.

"Hello, my hearties!" was the cheerful announcement of his return. "Glad to see you. That's right, make the harbor snug and don't slight the rations." After us the captain at once noticed our dog. "Whew!" [illegible]ed, "big fellow, hain't he? Regular deacker. I wonder if he'll run, if [illegible] on a course? Where did you [illegible] the dog's pedigree, a [illegible]ment, but even it failed [illegible] captain that the dog [illegible] to be [illegible] the [illegible] out the runaways and [illegible]s the benefit of his [illegible] surprised at the Indian [illegible] been discussing the dog for [illegible] He pulled Ranger to him by [illegible]ook his paws in his hands and [illegible] something that was all the more [illegible]us because in the Chippewa [illegible]ue. I am sure that it was some sort of [illegible] "pow-wow," for Neswassoba turned to us with a solemn air of conviction and said: "Heap good dog. Him never leave trail. Him outrun swiftest deer and him never get tired."

I have never been charged with superstition, but the assurance of the Indian gave me a great deal of confidence and I was afterwards inclined to believe that Neswassoba knew all about the bloodhound and the glories that were to come to his progeny.

The next morning we had our breakfast and the captain had given us our places on the runaway by the coming of daylight. My stand was just by the edge of a slashing, and from it I could see back towards the hills for half a mile, while before me was the water for which the deer would make if so hard pressed that he could not shake the dog off. It is the last resort. I had scarcely seated myself on a log and filled my pipe when I heard Ranger give tongue. O, what a voice! clear and musical as a bell. Here was a point in his favor, but would he stick? I lit the pipe, confident that there would be a long run before the deer would be forced to the water. The bay of the hound told that he was coming nearer, and coming like the wind. I felt sure that but for the gray mist of the morning I could see the dog and his game.

A shot rang out from the upper end of the slashing. There was a brief silence, then the powerful voice of the hound. My pipe dropped from my mouth and my Winchester went to my shoulder in response to an instinctive impulse. Not eight rods away from me there went bounding by one of the largest does I ever saw. She seemed a flash propelled by springs of steel, and it was plain that she was so hard pushed that she was seeking the shortest way to safety.

"Bang! bang!" Yes, I have her. She's down, but up again. Twice more the Winchester speaks and the quarry is mine. I have just time to do the blood letting required in such a case, and step behind a tree, when Ranger rushes from the slashing, his nose close to the ground and a ring of triumph in his voice. He passes within reach of my hand, but pays no more heed to me than to the tree against which I leaned. Coming to the deer he sat down with a puzzled look that made me laugh. I went to him, told him how nobly he had done and patted him in approval. Then he licked the deer all over, a trick that some hounds have, never offering to taste of the tempting meat. It seemed the act of a generous winner in a magnificent race.

The captain and Neswassoba were soon with me, and both were full of praise for a new dog that could so quickly force a big, strong deer to the water. The Indian could not refrain from saying: "Me said so. Him mighty dog." As we returned to the captain's hut, I carrying the doe's saddle on my shoulders and Ranger trotting at my side, the two old men continued their praise. And it was not misplaced. He was one of the finest dogs in camp that season and he was the sire of some of the greatest hounds that ever tracked deer through the north woods of the state. I left Ranger with my old Indian friend for weeks at a time, and he often boasted that the bloodhound had no more fear of a wolf or a bear than of a deer.—Herman Zenas Tillotson, in Detroit Free Press.