

Did You Ever See



**Such Low Prices--
Such Values
For Your MONEY
Never Before
in Pecos is
What Everyone
Tells Us**

We have sold more suits of clothing in the past two weeks than we have previously sold in any one month in Pecos.

WHY?

Come in and See

Have Loads of Blankets, woolen Underwear and Shirts, winter clothing of all kinds. Prices on all winter merchandise are reduced. This gives your cash additional earning value.

Money Saved is Money Earned



The Self-Conforming Stetson Hat

easily adjusts itself to the special shape of any head, while retaining the valuable features of these peerless hats—their matchless style and grace; their high quality and great durability.

The Stetson name in every Stetson Hat. We have the latest Stetson styles in Soft and Derby.

T. Read Merc. Co.

Cuts Off Daughters in His Will

And Leaves a Fortune to Establish Homes for Superannuated Pastors

Six hundred and thirty acres of land and \$10,000 is left by the will of the late Dr. Charles F. Simmons to provide homes for superannuated ministers of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South. The will disposes of \$850,000. The land left for the use of the ministers is in Live Oak County, Texas, and is to be under the control of the bishops and divided into 63 farms of ten acres each. The bishops are to designate such superannuated ministers as they see fit to occupy these farms for such a period as they may name.

The sum of \$10,000 is for building cottages on each ten acres, to cost \$1,000 each, and to dig wells and make such other improvements as may be necessary to make the farms available for use. To insure that these farms shall be in constant use the will provides that where one is not used for two years it shall revert to the estate. Two of his daughters, Mrs. Margaret D. Freudenstein, wife of Dr. W. H. Freudenstein of Saint Louis, and Mrs. Maude Feamster, wife of C. N. Feamster of San Antonio, Texas, are cut off with \$100 each. To his widow he leaves \$150,000, to be paid at once.

From the West Texas Journal

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Upchurch and children spent Christmas with relatives at Hermosa.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Irby, Jr. were the guests of Mrs. T. H. Bomar at Pecos Wednesday.

A. J. Adcock came over from Pecos Saturday and went to the Big Valley with W. H. McGinty to do some surveying.

J. T. Gray died yesterday morning at the home of Mrs. Geo. Ward in this city of pneumonia and was buried in the city cemetery this (Friday) afternoon at 4 o'clock, services being conducted by Rev. Cole. A more extended notice of this venerable old gentleman will appear in the Record next week.

K. C. Tucker, a four-sectioner near Toyah, was in town on business this week. While waiting for the delayed train he collected a number of calendars. Mr. Tucker is now on the water wagon and is furnishing the people of Toyah drinking water from the Billingslea well.

J. R. Chandler, the Toyah coal man, was transacting business in Pecos yesterday. Mr. Chandler lived in Pecos a number of years and has many friends here who were glad to see him.

Dr. J. J. Pearce, a noted osteopath of El Paso, was in Pecos Sunday. While here he examined Judge Hefner and the baby of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Leeman.

The Misses McCarver and Jesse Woods are back at their posts of duty at Balmorhea after spending the holidays with homefolk.

School Law Reform

The Reeves County School Institute has gone on record in favor of home rule in the pro-rating of the state school tax and seeks the the abolishment of the "inequitable system whereby the sparsely settled counties, whose schools are struggling for a foothold, are forced to send large sums of money to the older and more thickly populated counties." Like the men who threw the British tea into the Boston harbor, the Reeves County Institute says: "We denounce the injustice of this taxation without representation, and pray for the right to use in our own county all the tax funds levied here for school purposes."

Great Rock Island Bound Pecosward

President Healey Makes a Fair Proposition to Pecos for \$75,000 Bonus.

The Rock Island, Texico, Farwell and Southern Railway Co., through its president, Hon. Morris J. Healey, has made a proposition to bring that road on to Pecos for a bonus of \$75,000, \$18,000 of which is to be paid when the grade is completed ten miles out of Pecos; \$10,000 when steel is laid on ten miles of grade and \$47,000 when road is completed and in operation between Texico, N. M., and Pecos, Texas, provided same is completed within two years from date of signing contract.

President Healey further agrees to furnish a satisfactory bond in the sum of \$75,000 that said contract will be carried out, same to be deposited with Pecos banks.

This sounds to the Record like a very fair and reasonable proposition and Pecos should take advantage of this, the greatest opportunity yet presented to extend its trade territory and give Pecos the railroad facilities she needs and must have.

Pecos is the logical point for a road, and the prediction that ere many decades roll around she will be the largest and best city in Texas is well founded.

Big Fire at Monahans.

Wednesday morning fire broke out in a warehouse at Monahans, which proved very disastrous, consuming the warehouse, a meat market, grocery, and the Pruett Lumber Co's yards at that place.

Merry Wives Club Resumes Work.

The Merry Wives met Wednesday with the president, Mrs. Wilson. The club now begins the study of Henry VI. The next meeting place will be with Mrs. Browning.

C. Martin has purchased of Mr. Miller the entire stock of goods from his Racket store and moved them into the building with F. W. Willcock, occupying the south side of building. Mr. Miller will make announcement of his intentions in next week's Record, so keep your eye on Miller and the Record.

Judge Geo. N. Gentry is back from a few days' visit in El Paso where he went to be treated for rheumatism. He is much improved.

Mrs. Annie L. Haygood has been confined to her bed with a severe attack of lagrippe, but is reported to be considerably improved.

W. L. Ross came in the first of the week to visit his family and see his daughter, Miss Edna, before her return to school at Abilene.

Miss Nicholson is here from Stamford visiting her sister, Mrs. J. W. Parker. She visited here last summer and made many friends who are glad to see her.

Moisant and Hoxsey Meet Fate in Machines

Former at New Orleans Contesting for Distance Prize—Latter at Los Angeles

John B. Moisant and Arch Hoxsey, aviators extraordinary, were killed Saturday. Both fell out of the treacherous air with their machines—neither from a great height—and Moisant's remaining minutes of life were so few as to count as naught. Hoxsey was killed instantly.

Moisant met his death at 9:45 a. m. attempting to alight in a field a few miles from New Orleans. Hoxsey who went into the air early in the afternoon at Los Angeles, lay at 2:12 p. m. a broken, crushed, lifeless mass in plain view of the thousands who were watching the aviation tournament.

Thus the last day of 1910, in bringing the total number of those who have sought to fly to thirty-five, capped the list with two of the most illustrious of aviators who have been writing the history of aviation in the sky of two continents.—Dallas News.

Mrs. A. L. Haygood has suffered a relapse and is in a serious condition. Miss Mabel Ravey, trained nurse, is attending her.

Finley Holmes, manager and one of the substantial stockholders in the Reeves County Mercantile Company at Toyah was in the city on business yesterday.

JAP-A-LAC

WATCH

Our Window for a Jap-a-lac Display.

Get the best

CITY PHARMACY

At the Baptist church last Sunday morning the collection for the Buckner Orphans' Home rose to \$430.00, and there were ten additions to the church during the day. All the work of the church is in a prosperous way and the new year finds pastor and people joyfully united and at work. The church and pastor extend the best wishes of the season to the people of Pecos and cheerfully face the future in Faith, Hope and Love.

A kindergarten school building is being erected near Mrs. G. F. Thomason's residence. Mrs. Bert Simpson and Miss Lero Blevins are having the building erected and will be in charge of the work.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. H. Baker and family are home after a pleasant visit with Mr. and Mrs. Baker's son, Bob, and recently acquired daughter-in-law at Saragosa.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Arbuthnot and little child of Colorado City are visiting Mrs. Arbuthnot's mother, Mrs. Julia Ward, and sister, Mrs. C. F. Thomason.

LOST—Masonic Keystone charm. Finder please leave at this office and receive reward.

Mrs. Barney Riggs, after a few days visit with her mother, Mrs. Chalk, has returned to her Fort Stock on home.

Masonic Resolutions.

To the Worshipful Master, Wardens and Brothers of Pecos Valley Lodge No. 736, A. F. & A. M.:

We, your committee on resolutions on the death of our brother, O. K. Crow, respectfully report: Whereas, it hath pleased the Supreme Grand Master on high to call from his labors our esteemed brother, O. K. Crow, therefore be it

Resolved, That the sympathy of our entire lodge be extended to the family of the deceased brother.

Be it further resolved that the members of this lodge wear the usual mourning for the usual time.

Be it further resolved that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family and that a copy be spread upon the minutes of this lodge and also one deposited in the archives as a memento of his brilliant and fruitful progress as a member, and that another copy be furnished each paper in the county for publication.

Fraternally, your committee,
E. L. COLLINGS,
J. H. ROWLEY,
B. P. VAN HORN.

Mr. McChesney of Brownwood, and a Reeves county land owner, is looking after his interests here.

Dr. C. C. Parrish was in Toyah New Year's day on professional business.

Church Announcements

BAPTIST CHURCH.
9 a. m., Sunbeams—Sadie Collings, pres.
10 a. m., Sunday School—A. G. Taggart, supt.
11 a. m., Preaching, by the pastor.
4:30 p. m., B. Y. P. U.—Mark Anthony, pres.
7:00 p. m., Preaching.
7:00 p. m. Wednesday, Prayer meeting.

A most cordial invitation is extended to the people of Pecos to worship with us. Kindly,
J. B. COLE.

METHODIST CHURCH
The usual Sunday services—Sunday School 9:45; Epworth League 4:15; preaching morning and evening. Prayer meeting, teachers' meeting and choir rehearsal on Wednesday, Friday and Saturday evenings respectively, at the usual hour, 7:30.

The special service for the week will be the Missionary Society Tuesday, 3 p. m., at the church.
The sermons Sunday will be character sketches in contrast of Mary and Martha. You are cordially invited.
HUBERT M. SMITH,
Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Jan. 8, 1911.—Sunday school at 10 a. m. M. L. Swinehart, supt.

There will be no preaching services, as this is the day for the pastor at Van Horn.

Christian Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. led by M. L. Swinehart; subject—"Blessed—to Bless," Gen. Ps. 107:1-3.

Wednesday evening, Jan. 11, Prayer meeting at 7:30.

Bible Study class immediately after prayer meeting.—G. F. Williams, leader.

Everybody invited. All services at the Episcopal church.
A. E. MILLER,
Pastor.

CHURCH OF CHRIST.
Lord's Day services: Bible School, 9:45 a. m. Preaching and communion, 11 a. m. Junior C. E., 4 p. m. Senior C. E., 6:45 p. m. Preaching, 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening.

The public is cordially invited to attend all these services.
HOMER L. MAGEE,
Minister.

DINNER MISHAP.

Dreadful was the embarrassment of a debutante who was pushed so vigorously against the table at her first dinner that she spilled claret from every glass at the table.

The hostess took it well, though she could doubtless have murdered the girl's dinner partner, but she heaved a sigh for her best tablecloth—for claret makes a bad stain. The man redeemed his fault by quietly rubbing the spot in front of his place with salt until it almost entirely disappeared. His partner's attention attracted, she, too, started a salt rub. Soon all the guests at the table were laughingly doing the same, until by the end of the dinner scarcely a trace could be found of the spilled wine.

VERY MUCH SO.

"Is there anything alarming about Jink's wife's actions?"
"Something very alarming."
"What is it?"
"She sets the clock to wake him at six in the morning."

Zimmer Hardware & Implement Co.

Has complete line of Shelf and Heavy Hardware, Stoves, Ranges, Etc.
Everything in Hardware

Full Line of Wagons, Buggies and Farm Machinery

VENTILATING A COAL MINE

How a Current of Fresh Air is Kept Moving Through Every Mile of Tunneling.

Down into the air shaft, every hour of the day and night, an enormous fan in the fan house at the top of the shaft pumped air into the mine, and by a system of doors and stoppings this strong current of air passed through every mile of tunneling, never crossing its own path and never stopping, until it again reached the main entry, but this time at the foot of the hoisting shaft, through which—fouled by the gases, the dust and impurities of the mine air—it poured out, a cold blast in summer, and in winter a tower of misty vapor that ascended far into the structure of the tippel tower above the shaft mouth. To keep this current of air from taking the path of least resistance and "short circuiting," cutting off whole sections of the mine, there was arranged a system of doors which were opened to allow the trains and mine cars to pass and closed again when they had gone through. As an additional precaution to take care of this life blood circulation, without which work in the mine would be impossible, inspectors—whose duty it was to measure the strength of the current and to inspect the doors and stoppings to see that no part of the mine escaped the cleansing draft—passed constantly from place to place, testing for the presence of gas with their safety lamps and ever measuring the volume and flow of the air current.—Atlantic Monthly.

YOSEMITE VS. GRAND CANYON

The Valley of the Yosemite for a Home, the Grand Canyon for a Spectacle.

Yosemite for a home or a camp, the Grand Canyon for a spectacle. I saw a robin in Yosemite valley. Think how forlorn and out of place a robin would seem in the Grand Canyon! What would he do there? There is no turf for him to inspect, and there are no trees for him to perch on. I would as soon expect to find him amid the pyramids of Egypt or amid the ruins of Karnak. The bluebird was there, also, and the water-ouzel haunted the lucid waters. The reader may create for himself a good image of Yosemite by thinking of a section of seven or eight miles of the Hudson river, midway of its course, as emptied of its water and deepened 3,000 feet or more, having the sides nearly vertical, with snow-white waterfalls fluttering against them here and there, the famous spires and domes planted along the rim and the landscape of groves and glades, with its still, clear, winding river, occupying the bottom.—John Burroughs, in the Century.

STEVENSON'S PROTEST.

Robert Louis Stevenson: We make a travesty of the simplest process of thought when we put it into words; for the words are all colored and forewarned, apply inaccurately, and bring with them, from former uses, ideas of praise and blame that have nothing to do with the question in hand. So we must always see to it nearly, that we judge by the realities of life and not by the partial terms that represent them in man's speech; and at times of choice, we must leave words upon one side, and act upon those brute convictions, unexpressed or perhaps inexpressible, which cannot be flourished in an argument, but which are truly the sum and fruit of our experience.

Clifford C. Parrish E. Mack Parrish

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The best newspaper and agricultural journal in the south. Contains more state, national and foreign news than any similar publication, the latest market reports, a strong editorial page and enjoys a reputation throughout the nation for fairness in all matters. Specially edited departments for the farmer, the woman and the children.

The Farmer's Forum

The special agricultural feature of the News consists chiefly of contributions of subscribers, whose letters in a practical way voice the sentiment and experiences of its readers concerning matters of the farm, home and other subjects.

The Century Page

Published once a week, is a magazine of ideas of the home, every one the contribution of a woman reader of the News about farm life and matters of general interest to women.

The Children's Page

Is published once a week and is filled with letters from the boys and girls who read the paper.

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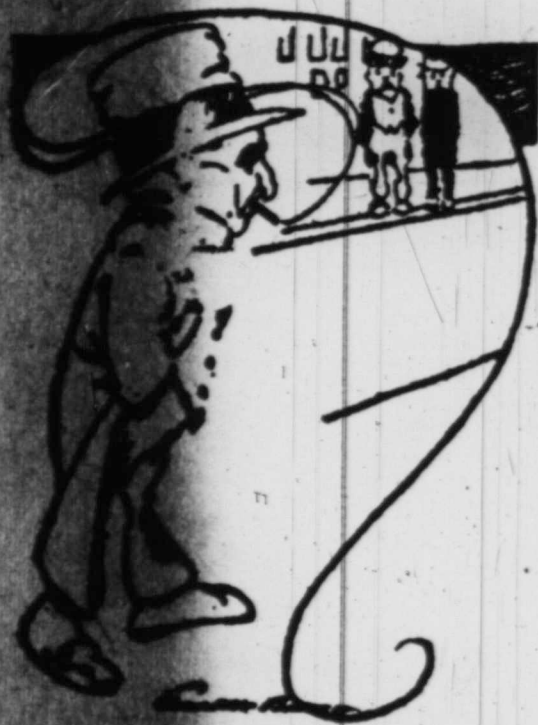
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THE USUAL FINISH.



Jinks—Couldn't get his mind off of poker—he was bent on playing.
Blinks—I know the rest. He followed his bent and he's broke.

NOT TO BE FOOLED.

Proudly Tomkins displayed the sights of London to his uncle, fresh from the verdant country. They visited St. Paul's and the Embankment and the National gallery and all the places they could get in free, and, as an especial treat, they visited a music hall, where a trombone solo was in progress when they entered.

With rapt attention the old man watched the instrumentalist's facial contortions. At the close the audience applauded thunderously, but the old man sat mute.

"Well," said young Tomkins, "didn't you like it?"

"Verra good, yerra good, no doubt," nodded the old man, "but we country folk canna be taken in so easy as all that. I knew all the time he waan't a-swallowin' of it!"—Exchange.

Is Ours a Christian Nation?

A series of Seven Sermons in answer to the above question. Being delivered at the Church of Christ by the Minister, Homer L. Magee

4.

THE DEVIL'S TRIO.

Text: Prov. 14:34, "Righteousness exalteth a nation; but sin is a reproach to any People."

There are three institutions found in this country that we have named the Devil's Trio. In connection with these we find the sins of all sins that are a reproach to the American people.

The first of this trio is the saloon with its allied interests. There is being spent annually in the United States \$2,000,000 (in round numbers) for intoxicating liquors. An average of over \$20 for each man, woman and child. Counting the average for each family at five, we have over \$100 spent for each family.

When we consider that from 80 per cent to 90 per cent of the crimes committed are traceable, either directly or indirectly, to the use of intoxicants, we can begin to measure the magnitude of the sin of which as a nation we are guilty. The sin of permitting an institution to exist that robs wives and children of the necessities of life and compels them to go with bodies unclad and unclothed; that robs the nation of even her life blood and in return fills our jails, our penitentiaries and our asylums with inmates for the public to support. It remains for some one to point out a single good that comes from a saloon, yet our history shows that it is one of the first institutions to be established in a new community. We took possession of the Phillipine islands in order to give them a better civilization, so some said, and our so-called Christian nation gave them as the first dose of civilization a goodly number of samples of our liquor products. We need not take time to prove that the saloon is unchristian. The man who would defend it as christian is beyond the reach of proof. You can prove a proposition to that class of beings only whose brains are well supplied with gray matter.

There are three classes of individuals who need instruction in reference to this national sin. The first class is the saloon-keeper. He must be taught the magnitude of his crime, and if he will not be made to see it, then we must teach him that his business of peopling hell will not be tolerated in a christian nation. But really the saloon man deserves our sympathy. He makes no pretense toward goodness, is openly opposed to God and the good, and therefore deserves the pity of truly christian men. How can we expect much of him when the church through many of her loyal supporters, is also supporting the saloon?

We need to instruct, above all others, that great number of men in the church who in one way or another are upholding the saloon as she sends each year a million men to a drunkard's grave and a drunkard's hell. When these men shall realize their sin and turn from it, the saloon is doomed to death. It seems that the lesson is being

so forcibly taught each day in the ruined lives that we see about us, that it would become unnecessary to warn men of the consequences of drink. But the story must be repeated. Teach the boys and girls, too, the outcome of indulgence, and thus help to stop the supply that is feeding the institution. Teach them to hate intoxicants and to shun them as they would a serpent.

May the time speedily come when our saloon men, our christian voters and our unthinking youths shall learn the evils of the saloon, and learning, turn from them.

The second of this trio, and one that walks hand in hand with the first, is the gambling table. What the saloon cannot do in corrupting the nature, the gambling table sits ready to accomplish. How many boys have been ruined by this evil, eternity alone can tell.

Learning the game in social circle; a few drinks at the bar; watching the expert as he sets the bait; caught; all lost; realization of shame, and death. The old story so often told, yet repeated every day in our nation's life. And homes called christian are supplying the demand. A few weeks ago I was awakened about midnight by some passers by. They were in conversation about cards—had evidently been playing that night. One of them, a young woman of possibilities for good, was telling her companion how to enjoy the game, and was impressing on her the need of a card club in Pecos. A pity that unthinking youth will thus assist in supplying hell's demands for victims.

Many mothers are broken-hearted today, and out of the broken heart comes the sob, "Where is my wandering boy." Perhaps he is at some table, half dazed by liquor, and losing his last dollar in the game. Where did he learn it? That same mother, perhaps, a few years before had, with pride, shown her son the prize won at the card party. And still she plays and wins the prize, and protests that there is no harm in the social game. The social card party is one of the greatest feeders of the gambling table.

The last of the evil three is not hard to guess. It is always found in connection with or near by the saloon and gambling table. It is the house of ill-fame. An institution MAINLY WAS MEAN

mod work ticed sary too girls face any confic diseases, the "unspeakable traffic in girls," ruined lives and wrecked homes.

Knowledge that should have been given by the father and mother, has been picked up on the street, from the hired help, or dearly bought by experience. God will not hold us guiltless in these things.

This house has its feeders as well as the saloon and the gambling table. The testimony of ruined girls is that 90 per cent have started on the road to ruin

from the dance hall. But in spite of this testimony, in almost every community can be found good people who give sanction to the dance, if they do not actually engage in it. When shall these persons cease this allegiance with the forces of evil? When shall we "make straight paths for the lame feet that they be not turned out of the way" by temptation?

We are forced to say that this trio exists in most all of our states by permission of law. In some places openly licensed to do their deadly work; in others permitted to continue by the payment of regular fines; and in others receiving the sanction of law administrators, thus are allowed to run in open violation of law. With the combined forces of these three evils destroying the body, soul and spirit of millions of our citizens, can we call "America a Christian Nation?"

Next Sunday night, "Worse than Wasted." Come and bring a friend.

"OUT OF THE MOUTH OF BABES."

Little Wilford, aged four, was seated in church beside his mother, who reverently bowed her head on the pew in front of her. The minister began his prayer in a most impressive manner: "O Lord God Almighty, from everlasting unto everlasting; thou maker of heaven and earth, ruler of the universe, the same yesterday, today and forever," etc.

Little Wilford was a serious thinker and had listened intently to every word, and at this juncture he tugged at his mother's sleeve and in a loud whisper said: "Mamma, mamma, wake up quick! Listen to that man telling God how smart he is!"

GETTING RID OF IT.

"That darn barber got the towel so hot he couldn't hold it."
"What did he do with it?"
"Why, he slapped it on my face."

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Reeves County Record

Published Every Friday at Pecos, Texas

Subscription \$1.00 a Year in Advance

HIBDON, LEEEMAN & McELRATH
Publishers

Application for entry as second-class matter at the postoffice at Pecos, Texas, pending.

The El Paso Herald says that the thermometer registered nine above zero at that point Wednesday morning, and that it was the coldest in twelve years.

The Carlsbad Current says the saloons of that place "report the dullest Christmas for years." Pecos has no saloons and that is not the half—she don't intend to have any. Her people are too busy building a city to fool with the dope.

From all reports the cold wave must have reached all points of the compass except the north pole. In many places over the United States thermometers registered lower than for years. At Pecos it is claimed it has not been so cold in five years—some claiming many more than that.

An election will be held in Midland tomorrow to determine whether or not the incorporation will be dissolved. The object wished to be attained by the getters-up of this election, as claimed, is to dissolve the present incorporation and immediately re-incorporate and take in larger territory.

The wife of Hec McEachin, editor of the El Paso Morning Times, committed suicide recently at their home in that city. The rash act was committed because her 16-year-old daughter had wedded a soldier at Fort Bliss. Mr. McEachin was at one time editor of the Stockman-Journal at Colorado and widely known as a newspaper man of ability. He has the sympathy of the entire press of the state in his sad bereavement.

Since our friend, Bill Easterling, mentioned something about another editor refusing to exchange with his paper we have tried in vain to find a class to put such a specie in. We can't even find a comparison for him. For every other crime in the long list we can, without hesitation, exclaim with the manufacturers of a celebrated breakfast food, "There's a reason." But for refusing to exchange, and thus trampling on all ethics of the profession, we can find no reason nor harbor an excuse. Every publisher has, except on rare occasions, a surplus of papers after his list has been made up. He has little use for them, and then to refuse a fellow contemporary one in equal exchange, is characteristic of the bible story of Lazarus and a certain rich man. Bile instead of blood must run in the veins of one who is guilty. Of course there are publishers who are forgetful and do not intentionally slight the exchange. We refer to the one who deliberately takes a name from its exchange list and still continues to receive your paper without a word. This didn't happen to us, oh, no. We were merely cogitating.—Toyah Advocate.

Possibly you are too harsh, Pat. It would be more charitable to suppose they are too conscientious to offer their rag in exchange for something they believe to be of so much more value.

ue. You ought to know it is hard for an editor to take something for nothing and it may be that they realize that they are unable to give value for value in the exchange. Be more charitable, Bro. Moran.

If you don't believe Pecos is forging to the front just watch her awhile.

A Prince of His Race

The attraction at the Music Hall, Tuesday, January 10, will be Oscar Graham's brilliant dramatization "A Prince of His Race." Mr. Graham has had this successful play on the road for the past three seasons and last season through Texas and Oklahoma, it was pronounced one of the very best ever seen outside of New York or Chicago. This season Mr. Graham has spent a good deal of money to make "A Prince of His Race" better than ever. The result is an absolutely new scenic production and even an improvement in the play itself, although last season, critics everywhere pronounced it a perfect literary gem. The company, however, is the same as last season for Mr. Graham keeps the same people with him year in and year out. Miss Loretta Graham, the leading lady, has augmented her wardrobe with some "stunning new gowns," one of which is a handsome Battenburg creation valued at \$500. "A Prince of His Race" has been pronounced one of the classiest, most artistic and best dressed attractions on the road.

Get Twenty Year Oil Land Lease

Texans Say They are Backed by \$100,000,000 Interests

Nearly 5000 acres of land, almost in one continuous block, has now been secured under a twenty year lease in the Algodones Oil Field, 25 miles south of Albuquerque, by the Oil and Mineral Lease and Contract Company of Pecos, Texas.

F. W. Johnson, vice president of the Pecos Valley Bank of Pecos, Texas, and I. E. Brown of Houston, Texas, who have been acquiring options and leases on the property, say they represent oil interests capitalized at \$100,000,000. So far the Texas company, as such, has had no ostensible part in the negotiations, and whether or not their interests are also represented by these men cannot be stated positively yet.—El Paso Herald.

MEREDITH DONE INTO ENGLISH.

"There goes George Meredith into the post office. How like he is to Watt's portrait of him! I never can get him to come near me, although I have read all his books. "Mr. Amarith says he is going to bring out a new edition of them, 'done into English' by himself. It is a good idea, and would help the readers so much. I believe he could make a lot of money by it, but it would be very difficult to do, I suppose."—From "The Green Carnation."

Flannel shirts to fit everyone at big reduction.—W. T. Read Merc. Co.

THE NEW YEAR 1911

is here and so is our

Extra High Patent SNOW WHITE FLOUR

Don't forget the name if you want something true to name and as good as the very best, and while you are looking around get some of our Breakfast Foods; we have the best of EVERYTHING

Ed Vickers

Let the Record figure with you on that next bill of stationery. The work will be the best that first-class printers and up-to-date equipment can produce and we will not skin you either.

Notice

I am back at the Pecos Drug Company's store ever ready to do your jewelry repairing. My motto is quick service and efficient work.

W. J. W. Richardson.

Several "At Homes" in society circles this week were enjoyed by participants, but the Record has been too busy this week on rush job work (and collecting) to get in full reports.

FOOLING A "COP."

Two Adelbert college students put one over on a Euclid Heights policeman the other night. The college boys were visiting the Euclid club golf links with the intention of purloining a park bench. They needed it for their room. They picked out a nice one and started marching off the links with it. In the distance they saw some one coming toward them. It turned out to be a cop. They dropped the bench and sat on it.

"What are you doing with that bench?" demanded the cop.

"We're freshmen from Adelbert college," replied the spokesman. "We're being initiated into a fraternity, and one of the stunts they made us do was to carry this thing up here and back to the fraternity house."

The policeman laughed. They chatted for a while, and then the students picked the bench up and started away unmolested.—Cleveland Press.

Our line of Wright's woolen underwear is now complete. Save money on these standard articles in buying of us for cash.—W. T. Read Merc. Co.

PRUETT LUMBER CO.

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Fifteen Years in the Business Means Something

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"No Trouble to Figure Bills"

OLD MALTA IS INTERESTING

Historical Objects and Other Traces of the Stormy Existence of Island in the Mediterranean.

Changing hands so often through the ages as Malta has done, it is not surprising that the place presents many traces of its stormy existence. The chief are those associated with the rule of the Knights of St. John, while the most magnificent is the cathedral of St. John of Jerusalem, with the banners of the knights floating in a dim religious light. Historical objects of another kind are to be found in the church of San Publio, where, in a vault beneath the building are preserved the embalmed bodies of a number of monks, which the curious may inspect but not touch. A second exhibit of this character is to be seen in the Chapel of Bones in St. John's cathedral, where there is a grotto decorated with thousands of heads and crossbones. Elsewhere the first touch of the approaching east is seen in the quaintness of the dresses, in the "hood of shame" worn by the women as a reminder of the French occupation, in the diminutiveness of the ponies and the polished roofs and flowing sunblinds of the carriages, in the cheapness of the restaurants and the dead-white complexion of all the buildings. At the moment of arrival perhaps the most striking feature is the train which carries the casual visitor to the old capital of the island. It is both primitive and ramshackle, and is composed of the discarded stock of many systems. It moves so slowly that passengers get into and leave the carriages anywhere en route without stopping the train. In the tunnels the first-class passengers are supplied with candles for their own illumination, while those of the third class are left to sit in darkness.

GOOD READING FOR AUTUMN

Ten Commandments, The Constitution and Mother Goose's Rhymes Are Especially Commended.

The Ten Commandments: These classical epigrams, published in Sinai before the enactment of the copyright law and forming the principal mental sustenance of our forefathers, have latterly been neglected in the tremendous rush for Thomas W. Lawson and Mrs. Glyn. A booklet which should have the widest and most thoughtful reading in such centers as New York, Pittsburg, Albany, San Francisco, Reno and Newport.

The Constitution: Another old-time favorite fallen into disregard. Still among the most-called-for in Oklahoma, however, where a revised edition, containing an enormous and miscellaneous amount of wholly new matter, with anti-administration glossary and table of dimensions for hotel dinner cloths and bed sheets, has been published.

Mother Goose's Rhymes: This collection of the elementary gems of English poetry is especially commended for perusal and study by poet laureates, who will find the simplified forms here presented conducive to a truer rhythm, deeper meaning and all around better verse. Mr. Kipling also might well dip into these pages before exploding another "Burial Ode."

Try the Record for job printing

THE MEAN THING



Phoebe—Gladys is the meanest kind of a gossip.

Helen—What makes you think so?

Phoebe—Because she never tells you anything herself, but gets you to tell her all you know.

DO NOT RESIST SLEEPINESS

It is Nature's Signal to Stop Work and Should Be Obeyed if Circumstances Permit.

Sleepiness, as a rule, should not be resisted. Remember it is nature's signal to stop work. If we continue in spite of the tired drag the quality of work is poor and the exhaustion is extreme and out of all proportion to the work turned out. Many do all sorts of things to burn the midnight oil, when if they would only go to bed and sleep they could accomplish twice as much in the morning with little or no fatigue. Certainly there are times when tire and sleepiness must be overcome, and that, too, without resort to stimulants which hurt the judgment, as in the case of the midnight surgeon and obstetrician. It is best then to go to the open window every 15 or so minutes and take a dozen or two deep breaths of cold air. The tire in the end may be great, but this is the best fillip and pick-up; besides, it will in no way interfere, but rather will help perfect blissful sleep when its time comes.

OVERHEARD.

"And while I was down there in the slums I saw a woman feeding candy to a baby that looked as if it were painted."

"The cutest little boy was climbing a tree with overalls on."

"I told John we ought to have oysters for company on the half-shell."

"He gave her the coffee while she was waiting at the counter in a tin can."

"A big, fat man rode by on a skittish horse with a red nose that was scared of the trolley cars."

"I just love to see the soldiers with their guns in khaki suits, don't you?"

"I don't know his name, but he was the lawyer who sat next to the lady in black with long side whiskers and a white necktie."

"He is the man that sells lace with such big red hands and a lisp."

—Life.

NATURAL EFFECT.

"If your life depended on your painting a sunset in five minutes, what would you do?"

"I'd break a raw egg on the canvas and let it dry."

If in need of
FURNITURE
CALL ON

T. E. BROWN

Also does all kinds of repairing on Furniture such as Upholstering and Refinishing. Just received a nice line of Mouldings and do Picture Framing Neatly and Promptly.

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ADREWSKI'S INSURANCE.

Attack of neuritis which prevented Adrewski playing at the ball, in London, recently, the fact that each of his fingers, eyes and toes is separated. Some time ago a cutting of one of his fingers prevented him from playing insurance company paid him the famous pianist is very out allowing persons to hands. He will not allow to shake him by the hands ever accepts bouquets for prick his fingers with wire.

NEEDED AN EXPERT LAWYER.

According to the Chicago Daily News an attorney of that city was called on recently by a woman who said he had been recommended to her as an experienced divorce lawyer. Diffidently admitting the impeachment, he inquired as to the grounds on which she expected to base her suit. "Oh," she said, "I got my divorce several months ago. What I want is a lawyer who will get my alimony away from the lawyer who got my divorce."

The right place to buy your shoes—W. T. Read Merc. Co.

R. F. Gurney, a former citizen of this place but lately of Dublin, was a pleasant caller at the Record office today. He is attending court at Barstow. It is never too late to do good, so we offer congratulations and best wishes to the big three-months old boy. Mr. Gurney is enjoying good health and says Dublin is a fine town and in a fine country, but that there's no place like Pecos. He will probably move here about April.

J. W. Hunt, the blacksmith—and by the way the word is not misused—is now with J. I. Slover. Mr. Hunt knows how and when you want good work and want it done right now you will do well to hunt him up. Slover and Hunt will make a good team.

The friends of P. B. Smith will regret to learn that he is seriously ill at his home in this city with a complication of troubles, including kidney trouble said to have been brought on by excessive use of Tobacco.

W. T. Graves returned this week from Dallas where he had a successful operation performed. Mrs. Graves, who had been visiting relatives and friends in Hamilton, joined him on the return trip.

Brown & Martin are now in J. W. Moore's auto building near the courthouse and have all kinds of auto supplies on hand and are prepared to do all kinds of auto work.

Among those of the Pecos young people returning to school this week after a pleasant holiday visit with homefolk are Misses Letitia Swinehart, Edna Ross and Helen Howard.

R. Wilford and family came in Saturday from Chicago and have settled on their place west of town which Mr. Wilford will improve.

If your watch fails to give you the correct time, leave it with Richardson and he will adjust its time keeping qualities.

Mrs. L. W. Anderson returned from a visit to relatives at Dallas yesterday. The Record is glad to state her health is improved.

Mrs. C. J. Charke returned yesterday from a two week's visit to relatives and friends in Dallas.

Boys, get a corduroy shirt, just the thing for cold weather.—W. T. Read Merc. Co.

The Misses Stratton of Porterville, joined their father at Fort Worth this week for a trip to the coast country.

We are headquarters for Stetson hats; some 840 hats just in.—W. T. Read Merc. Co.

Mrs. Callie Burks of Morgan, is here visiting her brother, P. B. Smith, who is seriously ill.

We have a few second hand cars for sale cheap for cash.—Brown & Martin.

Headlight overalls, the largest selling overall in the world, at W. T. Read Merc. Co's.

Fenton Alley is back home after a visit at the McCutcheon ranch.

Phone T. E. Brown for furniture repairing. Wagon will call for same.

Have you seen those wonderful values in suits at W. T. Read Merc. Co's?

P. O. Ballou was in from the ranch Monday.

S. Suttlemyer of Toyah, was in the city Monday.

Alex Davis was among the visitors from Toyah this week.

P. D. Colville of Coyonosa, was trading in Pecos this week.

T. E. Brown does all kind of furniture repairing. Phone him.

Mrs. John A. Cress and daughter of Orla, visited Pecos Monday.

Splendid line of trunks and suit cases.—W. T. Read Merc. Co.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Christian have returned from a visit to El Paso.

Those Kingsbury hats are the very latest at W. T. Read Merc. Co's.

Jeweler J. A. Brady, jr., returned Wednesday evening from a visit of several days' duration to relatives at Pyote.

I am again doing my own repair work and refer the few people in this country who I have not done work for to the many who I have.

W. J. W. Richardson.

HOWARD WAS MAD, BUT YIELDED

My little nephew, three years of age, did something for which his father said he should apologize to his sister. This the child passionately refused to do.

After his father had commanded and pleaded and he still refused, his father spanked him. Still he would not apologize and was spanked the second time. Still he would not do as he was told.

His father said: "Howard, if you do not apologize to sister, papa will punish you again."

Then Howard said between sobs: "Well, papa, then on your account I'll do it, but I tell you I am mad."—Delineator.

WORLD'S HORSE SUPPLY.

It has been estimated that, of the 100,000,000 horses in the world, about 80,000,000, or four-fifths of the whole number, exist in the temperate zones, and that nearly all of these are to be found in Occidental countries. The remaining 20,000,000, scattered throughout the tropics, are said to be but poor representatives of the animal as it is known to the peoples of America and Europe.

The horse's carrying capacity ranges from 150 to 200 pounds. The llama can carry from 50 to 200 pounds; the donkey from 100 to 200 pounds; the ox from 150 to 200 pounds; the camel from 350 to 500 pounds; and the elephant from 1,800 to 2,500 pounds.

CERTAINLY WAS MEAN



Baby Mosquito—Oh! ma! Brother's just too mean for anything!

Mother Mosquito—What's the matter?

Baby Mosquito—Why, he's found a hole in the mosquito netting over that baby, and he won't tell me where it is.

SPOILED HIM



"Don't you think that for an ugly man Lucky is awfully vain since he came back from his vacation?"

"Yes, but you know he was at a summer resort for three weeks and was the only man there."

THOUGHT HE HEARD A NOISE

Woodrow Wilson's Good Story of the Absent-Minded Professor and the Burglar.

Woodrow Wilson, the head of Princeton, owes perhaps part of his popularity to his story telling skill.

Dr. Wilson, at one of his receptions, said of absent-mindedness.

"While I was a student at the University of Virginia we had a delightful old professor there about whose absent-mindedness many stories were afloat.

"A Charlottesville burglar once broke into the professor's house and hid under the bed. The old man, a little afterward, entered the room and began his preparations for retiring.

"As, in his dreamy, moonstruck way he pattered about the room, he heard a noise, started and said with a puzzled frown:

"Dear me, is anyone there?"

"No, professor," replied the burglar, in a very low voice, for he knew the professor's peculiarities.

"Well!" said the professor. "I was positive I heard some one under the bed."

"And his face cleared, he turned in and was soon fast asleep."

WHY WOMEN WANT SUFFRAGE.

Cardinal Vanutelli says that a woman's place is at home and her greatest ambition should be to have one of her own. The wife, he says, can do better in her own home than on the platform. So she could with the right sort of husband and the husband is often only what conditions make him, so the women by their votes would change conditions, which would change the husbands, and then the women would enjoy their homes.

LOG FIRES IN WARWICK CASTLE.

As to Warwick itself, where I arrived yesterday morning (1834) one enters by the fortress gate. Its aspect is most severe, its courtyard the most somber, its hall the most enormous, its furniture the most gothic, and its style the most perfect that you can possibly imagine. Everything suggests the feudal system. A large and rapid river bathes the foot of the great dark old battlemented towers. The monotonous noise of the water is interrupted by the crackling of the great trees which burn in the gigantic fireplaces. In the hall huge logs are piled upon the dogs which stand on slabs of polished marble, and each log requires two men to put it on the fire.—From the Memoirs of the Duchesse of Dino.

APPROPRIATE.

"She is such a stickler for the fitness of things that she named her dog Hamlet."

"How was that so fitting?"
"The dog is a Great Dane."

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By treating yourself to a
Year's Subscription to the

Reeves County Record

It gives the news while it is news and gives all the local news. If you want State and Foreign news take the Record and either the Dallas Semi-Weekly News or the Fort Worth Record.

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TREATMENT OF PRISONERS

Society is Abandoning the Old Idea of Vengeance and is Turning to Prevention and Reform.

There was a time when a man who committed a crime was deemed an object for punishment alone. He was classed with the ferocious beasts and he was exterminated as one of them. There was no inquiry into the circumstances that led him to transgress the law, other than to show such motive as had to be proven that conviction might be assured. Gradually, society came to modify its wrath toward offenders, and to make a distinction between greater and lesser crimes. Extermination was still the order for the offender in much. Imprisonment was decreed for the lesser. In some communities quick death was held to be the suitable punishment; in others, life imprisonment, the lingering death. And still the attitude of society was that punishment was the sole recourse it had in dealing with the transgressor of its rules. Vengeance was the underlying idea. By slow degrees the light entered. Certain conditions, certain physical and mental environment, were discovered to be the causes of some of the criminality. The remedy for these conditions was apparently within the capacity of society, to some extent. And finally the ideas of prevention and reform came in.

WANTED THE LATEST.

"I propose to entertain handsomely this winter and am told that I must have some wine."

"Very good, madam. We have some old wines."

"Oh, I wish to do the thing in style. What have you that is really new?"

PROMISING YOUTH.

"Is your son making much progress at college?"

"Oh, yes. He already has a pipe, a bulldog and a nickname."

"DOES THINGS HANDSOME."

The American millionaire, John Clay, who is now master of the North Northumberland, bids fair to "do things handsome," as Jorrocks used to say. He has Luke Gilhome as his huntsman and Jack Dickman has been promoted to the post of first whipperin.

The former was with Mr. Fenwick when he mastered the Glendale and came with him as kennel huntsman and first whip when that sportsman acted as gentleman huntsman of the North Northumberland.

Prospects are fairly good for sport, though there might be more foxes in some parts of the country, which in recent years has passed through many vicissitudes, including that of a lady master (Mrs. F. Burrell).—From the Gentlewoman.

DODGING.

"That fellow is a most remarkable runner."

"Who? Burroughs?"

"Yes. He's always running in debt and yet he's forever running away from the people to whom he is in debt."—Catholic Standard and Times.

LITTLE DARKIES.

At birth a negro child is of a reddish, nutbrown color, which turns to a slate-gray in the first week of the child's existence. The black color is not fully developed for a period varying from one to three years, according to the nature of the locality and the influences of the climate. Darwin says that the children of Australians, immediately after birth, are yellowish-brown, and become darker at a later age. Those of the Guarany of Paraguay are whitish yellow, but they acquire in the course of a few weeks the yellowish brown tint of their parents. It is curious to notice that the eyes of a negro child are blue at birth, and his hair of a dark chestnut color, being curled at the ends.

ARE SNAKES FOND OF MUSIC?

Scientists Have Been Trying to Learn Whether They Really Appreciate the Sounds of Harmony.

Science has recently been studying the question as to whether or not snakes have really any appreciation of music. This applies particularly to the cobra, which responds to the piping of a gourd instrument played by the East Indian fakir with a rhythmic movement suggesting a dance. The conclusion seems to be that it answers to the musical notes much in the same way as a dog does—that is to say, through a species of nervous sympathy. When the whistles blow at noon in the Bronx zoo the wolves set up a great howling in concert. Whether or not they enjoy this sort of music is disputed—though probably they do, for some dogs undoubtedly take pleasure in harmonious strains and will run a black to sit up in front of a hand organ and "sing," while other dogs unquestionably suffer from certain kinds of music and express their pain in lugubrious howls.

As for the East Indian fakir, for some unknown reason he always carries about with him a curious rag doll in a cylindrical box, talking to it as if it were alive in the intervals of snake charming and the performance of juggling tricks.

INVENTS A MONOPLANE.

Miss Sheila O'Neil is probably the only woman in the world who has invented a tandem monoplane. She has patented it, as well as many other inventions, and is now said to be at work on a splash device for motor cars. She did work as a nurse during the Boer war and has medals from both the king and queen for bravery.

CHUMS.

Student (to best-selling novelist)—Yes, I am just like you, old fellow—I never write either, except for more money.—Fliegende Blätter.

THE SCHORFHAIDE.

Within the imperial preserves where the kaiser and his guests have secured 500 deer in one day is the Schorfhaide, which each year toward the month of November becomes the meeting place of thousands of stags. This annual assemblage on the Schorfhaide has taken place every autumn for centuries past. Mention thereof has been found in documents more than a thousand years old. All sorts of theories have been put forward to account for it. Some natives say that the animals meet to decide matters affecting the leadership of their various clans. It seems hard to account otherwise for the attraction which brings stags and their mates from Galicia, on the Russian border; from Liechtenstein game preserves south of Vienna, and from the still larger estates in Hungary belonging to the Archduke Frederick, all the way to the Schorfhaide.

GENIUS AND ECCENTRICITY.

One of the patient searchers after the oddities of great men gives the results of his labors in a Paris contemporary, from which we learn that Haydn never composed unless he had on his finger a ring given to him by Frederick the Great. Malthurin, the novelist, we are told, stuck a wafer on his forehead to derive inspiration and to prevent his thoughts being disturbed by his servants. Paestello only composed when in bed and under the clothes. Mark Twain would lie down to compose. Mezeray, in writing his history, required candles even in broad daylight. Rousseau derived inspiration walking among the plants in the sun. Ampere did his work standing and made his notes in capital letters.

ENCOURAGEMENT.

He—If I should talk all night, I never could tell half my love for you. She—Oh—well—keep right on trying.

WAS LITERALLY OBEDIENT

Child Told Not to Go Out of Gate Again Obedied to the Letter.

A prominent Philadelphian is the father of a five-year-old boy who, while not an exceptionally bright child at school, possesses a certain cleverness in being able to find a way to get out of doing what he is told to do.

The child was watching several men repairing the street in front of his summer home at the shore, and he wanted to work with them. Getting his sand shovel, he began to dig, and soon the men came to like him.

But when he returned to the house his clothes were fully saturated with cheap tobacco smoke, caused by an old clay pipe in the hands of one of the workmen.

"Richard," said his mother, "you go out of that gate again I am going to give you a good, sound whipping. I can't take time to change your clothes every time you play around those old workmen."

The child promised that he would not go out of the gate again, and his mother went into the house. About fifteen minutes later she had occasion to look out the window, and there among the workmen was the disobedient Richard, shoveling away for dear life.

"Richard," yelled the mother, "you are going to get that thrashing at once. Come here!"

Slowly the child walked to his mother. "Mother," he said, when he reached the stern parent, "you said I shouldn't go out the gate, and I didn't. I climbed the fence!"

GONE.

"Poor old Sparks! He has left this earth."

"What! When did he die?" "He may not be dead yet. He went up a little while ago in an aeroplane that was merely tied together with strings."

Phone the Record the news.

CLEARANCE OF BROKEN LINES

The tremendous selling, which characterized this Clearance of Sale of Broken Lines, is conclusive proof of the economy it affords to money savers. Shrewd bargain seekers are not slow in availing themselves of this opportunity, beyond question the most remarkable of its kind ever introduced.

SUITS AND OVERCOATS

LOT C—Consisting of \$28, \$30 and \$32 Suits and Overcoats will be reduced to **\$20**

LOT B—Consisting of \$20, \$22 and \$24 Suits and Overcoats will be reduced to **\$16**

LOT A—Consisting of \$14, \$16 and \$18 Suits and Overcoats will be reduced to **\$12**

The Best for
the
Least Money

PECOS DRY GOODS COMPANY

Styles and
Prices the
Best
in Town

POINTERS FOR DOG OWNERS

Give the Animals Plenty of Exercise in Daytime and Clean Beds of Pine Shavings.

The dog that is chained or shut up all day will generally bark at night. Give him plenty of exercise during the daytime. A tired dog, like a tired man, will sleep soundly.

Pine shavings make the best bedding. The odor is pleasant, and seems to keep away fleas and other insects. The best disinfectant is work, supplemented by hot water and soap. After washing your dog do not expect him to dry himself; dry his coat thoroughly.

Do not become alarmed if your dog sometimes refuses to eat. This is often the result of indigestion, and is nature's way of effecting a cure. Raw beef or mutton, chopped fine and fed a few teaspoonfuls at a time, will act in many cases as a tonic to an exhausted stomach. Never give your dog hot food. It injures the teeth as well as the digestion.—Youth's Companion.

FIGHT TO THE DEATH.

A funeral procession was wending its way through an English colliery village recently as a fight between two miners was in progress. As the funeral procession drew near them they ceased fighting, and stood to one side to allow the procession to pass. As the hearse was passing in front of the combatants, one of them seized an underbearer by the arm, and pointing to the driver of the hearse he said in a loud voice:

"Ah say, mister, tell that putter to mak' sharp back, and Ah'll fill her up again for 'im."

His antagonist immediately put on his coat and disappeared.

NEW YORK'S WATER POWER.

The total water power of the state of New York, without including that of the Niagara and St. Lawrence rivers, has been estimated at a million and a half. Eight hundred and eighty thousand of this is undeveloped. The New York water supply commission has recently recommended that the state expend \$20,000,000 to develop this water power, which it estimates would return an annual profit of \$1,400,000.

SCENTS AND THE VOICE.

According to a well known Japanese doctor, perfumes have a great effect on the voice. In this connection he recalls the experience of a celebrated singer who had received from a friend a large bouquet of Parma violets.

Before appearing in her scene she took a deep breath of the fragrant scent, and to her surprise upon going on the stage found herself unable to sing a note. This authority is of the opinion that all strong scents should be avoided by singers, as they exercise influence on the vocal cords more or less marked according to the subject.

"REAL UNICORN" IN LONDON

Advertisement of the First Rhinoceros of Modern Times Seen There, From "Mogul's" Dominions.

To be seen at the sign of the golden cross:

The great rhinoceros or real unicorn, that was taken in the great mogul's dominions, after a journey of a thousand leagues by land to Patna, was shipped on board the Lyell, Captain Action, and brought to London in June, 1740. To be seen at one shilling each.

This extraordinary animal is but four years old; his body is covered with folds like a coat of mail and scaled all over, so as to defend itself from the injuries of all other animals; besides a large horn on its nose, with which he attacks the elephant, his sworn enemy.

Before he enters into engagement with the elephant he whets his horn on a stone and then aims at the elephant's belly, knowing it to be the tenderest part, and in this manner destroys the elephant. There has never been one in England since the memory of man. He is next in growth to the elephant.

A great number of the nobility and gentry daily resort to see him, at McMichael's "Charing Cross."

TO PREVENT SEASICKNESS

Henry Sidgwick Stood on the Deck and Recited English Poetry All Across the Channel.

An unusual preventive against seasickness is mentioned in the life of Henry Sidgwick. "Sir George Trevelyan once crossed the channel with him in bad weather, and during the whole passage Sidgwick stood on deck reciting English poetry with emphasis and gesticulations slowly to himself. He had explained before starting that this singular practice had been recommended to him as a preventive against seasickness. When they reached France he told Trevelyan that he had nearly got to the end of his English poetry, and if the voyage had been longer would have had to begin on other languages. Trevelyan carefully tested the speed of recitation by a watch, and estimated that about 2,000 lines had been recited between Dover and Calais."—London Chronicle.

EDUCATION A NECESSITY.

The complexity of our civilization is such that the elementary education of the "three R's," plus a few frills, is no longer adequate (if indeed it ever was) for the needs of a living people; not sufficient for making the kinds of citizens our civilization demands. We must, therefore, not look upon the boy or girl who goes to a public high school and receives free schooling and free books and stationery as in any way a recipient of charity or free gifts. On the contrary, we should consider it the duty of every boy and girl to get as much as possible of the education he or she can assimilate.—Success.

THOUGHT THACKERAY A SNOB

Notorious Tuft Hunter Did Not Detect the Irony in Retort Made by the Great Novelist.

Thackeray created quite erroneous impressions of himself by often indulging in irony in the presence of people incapable of understanding it. One curious instance is this: He had been dining at the Garrick and was talking in the smoking room after dinner with various club acquaintances. One of them happening to have left his cigar case at home, Thackeray, though disliking the man, who was a notorious tuft hunter, good naturedly offered him one of his cigars. The man accepted the cigar, but, not finding it to his liking, had the bad taste to say: "I say, Thackeray, you won't mind my saying I don't think much of this cigar?" Thackeray, no doubt irritated at the man's ungraciousness, quietly responded: "You ought to, my good fellow, for it was given me by a lord." Instead, however, of detecting the irony, the dolt immediately attributed the remark to snobbishness on Thackeray's part, and went about declaring that "Thackeray had boasted that he had been given a cigar by a lord."—London Globe.

LAWYER BROUGHT TO BOOK

Inquisitive Friend of an Attorney Discovers He Had Been "Defrauding" the People for 15 Years.

A caller at a lawyer's office noticed a small black book with an elastic band around it, and asked what it was.

His friend replied that it was a New Testament, used for administering oaths, etc., but had got worn out and was held together by the band. He also remarked that he book had been in use for 15 years and had never once been opened during all that time.

The visitor asked to look at the book, removed the band, and, taking one look inside, suddenly collapsed in a helpless state of laughter. He rocked and rolled in his chair, and roared again, his friend frantically asking what was the joke. At last, the visitor having recovered somewhat, but with tears streaming down his cheeks, he said, with gasps:

"Why, you thundering fraud, this book is no New Testament! You've been swearing folks for 15 years on a 'Ready Reckoner.'"

MILLINERY IN COLLEGE.

Mrs. Jessie W. Tobey is a graduate of Columbia university, and after she left school decided that she would like to know how to make her own hats. She found that she could not learn except by apprenticing herself to a milliner, and this she did. Since that she was worked to have such courses in the university and is now at the head of the millinery department of the household arts school of Columbia university, recently established.

IN HIS SECOND BOYHOOD

Aged Man on Street Car Was Absorbed in Reading "Jack Spot, the Young Highway Robber."

He was very old and he scrambled into the "pay-as-you-enter" car with difficulty. Once safely inside, he seated himself in the corner of the car and began to read.

The car bumped itself along Walnut street, past Broad, past Rittenhouse square. Not once did the old man look up. He was absolutely buried in his book, to which he gave the absorbed attention of the scholar.

At Fifty-fourth and Spruce streets the old man cast a startled glance out of the window, got up, and hobbled to the front of the car. On the way he dropped his book, and several passengers had a chance to see the title before it was picked up and given back to its owner.

The volume which has so absorbed the octogenarian was "Jack Spot, the Young Highway Robber; or, the Desperado of Devil's Gulch."—Philadelphia Times.

LET YOUNG GIRL ENJOY YOUTH.

A young girl should avoid the somber clothes of a grandmother. Debutantes—probably from the new delight of wearing grown-up clothes—fancy themselves immensely in black velvet or satin; if it has some passermenterie with chenille or jet, their sense of pride knows no bounds. One might as well encourage a lark to croak! Youth, freshness, girliness—it is the most beautiful thing in the world. Let a young girl enjoy everything—every moment, every second, every gift of life as it comes—and not try to pretend she is blasé. If popularity were but as attainable as age, she need only wait for the impact of its sudden approach.

AFFLUENCE



Wiggs—They say farmers are making plenty of money nowadays.
Waggs—Yes; why, up my way the farmers give diamond pins and rings as favors at their husking bees.

ALAS! TOO TRUE.

"The world comes to him who waits," remarked the moralizer.
"True," rejoined the demoralizer, "but he is dead when it gets there."

SAND AND GERMS.

Pretty ideas don't always appeal to the experts in hygiene, says the London Chronicle. Kissing, for example, is dangerous, and even that sand provided for children in the parks is not so innocent as it looks. The sand-hopper, with which children are so familiar on the real seashore, is replaced, according to gloomy experts, by another kind of hopper. The sand, in a word, when the children have played architect with it for a time adds grittiness to grittiness. This is not necessarily a reflection on the children or the children's parents, for sand, like loose hay and straw, seems to produce crits out of nowhere. But, after all, sand can be renewed at small cost, and if the economists shout too loud let them be invited to bake the old sand. It will be as good and critless after that as when it was new.

DWARF ELEPHANTS IN UGANDA

Capt. C. Graham of the Fourth King's African Rifles, reports from Uganda a herd of dwarf elephants which to him seem to differ remarkably from the ordinary elephants of Africa.

They are notable for their small tusks, those of an old well-grown bull weighing only sixteen pounds apiece. The animals are notable for their small size, and especially for their small feet and very tiny head. Unfortunately no measurements are given, but now that the existence of these animals has been reported specimens will undoubtedly be measured and brought in.—Forest and Stream.

PAPER HINTS.

To straighten out paper that has been rolled, open it with the inner curve away from you, and run it over the sharp—not the curved or beveled—edge of a table. It is flat immediately.

The sharp edge is good, too, for tearing paper; better than a paper cutter, in fact. Draw the paper to be cut straight and quickly across the edge, and there will be a clean tear, produced equally well in tissue or wrapping paper.

It is not generally known that bread crumbs are the finest of cleansers for white paper. Rub an old crust of stale bread over the paper, and every sort of stain, finger-marks, dust, water stains, will disappear like magic. It is safer to use on fine books and pictures than the softest of rubbers. Blow, do not rub, the crumbs off afterward.

MIGHT BE SUSPECTED.

Mrs. Blurton (with newspaper)—What do you think, Jack? That summer hotel where we stayed a week was destroyed by a fire of incendiary origin yesterday!

Mr. Burton—By George! After what I've said about it I'm glad I can prove an alibi.—Pack.