

The Cotulla Record.

VOL. I, NO. 20.

COTULLA, TEXAS, SATURDAY, JULY 9, 1898.

\$1. IN ADVANCE.

A KENTUCKY EDITOR'S TROUBLE.

HOW T. MINUS WIGGS RAN THE HAWKSVILLE "PALLADIUM" ON 'BUSINESS PRINCIPLES.

How He Taught The "Rules of The Office" and The Mysteries of The Craft.—A Slight Misunderstanding About Cap A's.

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Hawksville, Ky., is situated on the top of a bleak knob in Allen County. The town was discovered by an unfortunate young man who got on a spree and wandered off from home.

A number of years ago, a newspaper called the "Palladium" was published in Hawksville, of which T. Minus Wiggs and I were editors and proprietors.

I wrote the editorials and lugged spring water up a steep hill; Minus took charge of the business and broke up old rails for firewood. He was a skillful business man; never was rash, never was in a hurry and never accepted a proposition from an advertiser until it had been made verbally or in writing. It was doubtless his good sense that caused him to take out nearly every contract in trade, for he knew that it was a hard matter to keep money. But once when he had accepted an advertisement from a druggist, and agreed to take it out in porous plasters, I could not help muttering a complaint.

"You do not understand business economy better than you do."

"What has business economy to do with it?" I asked. "Has a great deal to do with it. Look; my pants need patching, now, and I have discovered that a porous plaster is the quickest and most inexpensive way of patching pants. Hang it, ain't you practical enough to know that a business man cannot afford to lie in bed while his pants are undergoing repairs; such a procedure would militate against a business man. It's well enough to be literary and all that sort of thing; but literary isn't everything. Be practical—open your eyes to the virtue of a shrewd business management which spreads its plaster of economy over the wear and tear of this life."

I could say no more. Literature has ever been dumb in the presence of business. The advertisement is mightier than the editorial. Minus knew all this. He knew that when he wheeled me about and compelled me to face commerce, I stood at an abashed disadvantage.

The "Palladium" was printed on a novelty press. It was made of two slabs, and an impression was taken by pressing a lever which slapped the slabs together. We were very short on type; indeed, we had not quite enough to set up one page of our quarto publication, but we managed to fill out with blocks. We had to "work off" one page at a time and then distribute the type.

Minus had operated the paper before I joined him. I well remember my thrill of delight when I received a postal card from him, telling me that if I would edit the paper he would give me half the profits. He kept his word.

One day, shortly after my arrival, he turned to me and said: "Don't use any more cap A's."

"How's that?"

"I say don't write any more stuff with cap A's in it."

He was setting the type and I was doing the literary work. I

did not quite catch his meaning.

"Can't you understand anything?" he asked. "You fellows that write never can learn to understand a business principle. We are short on cap A's at best, but it seems that you have been trying to spread yourself on them all day. You must not be so extravagant." "If there are no more cap A's," said I, "How are we going to manage this notice of Andrew Albright?"

He was stunned for a moment and then, in a thoughtful manner replied, "Won't do to leave that out. It's a paid notice, and we are depending on it to get paper enough for the next edition. I'll tell you what we'll do. I can skirmish up one more A, and with that we can fix up Albright."

"Yes, but how are we going to fix Andrew?"

"We'll have to use a little shrewd economy, that's all. We'll use an initial—we'll call him B. Albright, B is next to A. We will come within one of hitting the original text, and don't think he ought to kick at that."

"Was he in the army?" I asked.

"Believe he was. Why?"

"Dinn't know, but we might call him Colonel Albright."

We could have done it, but not understanding the rules of the office, you have been spreading yourself in C's too. But don't think that I blame you," he added. "You'll catch the style of the paper after a while. Every newspaper and every magazine has its own particular style.

Well, what are we going to do?" I asked.

"Let me see." He began to scratch around in his "case." "Wait a minute. We've got a cap G, but I am afraid general is a little too high for him. He might take it for sarcasm. Well, couldn't do it any other way. We've got a paid local for old man Grider. I think my plan of B. Albright is the best."

"Why not use a small a?" I innocently asked.

He gave me a look of pity.

"That would settle it. He would think that we were trying to belittle him, and we should have a shooting scrape on our hands in less than an hour from the time the paper made its appearance."

"We might use a small cap," I suggested.

This set him to thinking. "That's a fact," he admitted. We might take a small cap and bolster it up until it would make quite a respectable appearance. But wait a moment. He is a very particular man and might regard a small cap as a compromise measure, whereas he could not help but admit that a cap B is bold and outspoken. We'll let it go that way."

We rented our office from Major Blodgett, a man of blustering destruction in the village. He was a lank fellow, with a heavy growth of fiery, red hair, of which he was exceedingly vain. He was a bachelor and slept in a room immediately below the office.

The first time I saw him was on the morning when he came to collect the rent.

"Look here," he said, addressing Minus, "do you know how much you owe me?"

"Not exactly, Major."

"Do you recollect ever having paid me any thing?"

"No; but you've been getting your paper regularly, haven't you?"

I don't know, but I reckon I have.

Well, that shows my good intentions toward you.

'Good intentions.'

Yes, for whenever I have anything against a man I chop it off the list.

Look here, said the major, you wasn't such a blamed fool, I'd turn you out. As it is you may run on a while longer.

He was really a kind-hearted man, for he came around every month to see how we were getting along, and I do not know that I ever saw him take anything out of the office.

One night Minus and I were preparing a solution of concentrated lye, with which to wash the ink off the forms, we heard the major go into his room; and by his movements, we could tell he was drunker than usual.

I hope he won't come up after his rent while he is in that condition, said Minus. Look here, he added, this lye won't do. It's too strong. It takes the dots off the i's and splits the diphthongs. I'll put the jar over here till morning. Then we'll tone it down with water. There isn't a drop up here, and I don't suppose you want to go after any to-night.

I said I did not, whereupon he remarked: "Alright, we'll go to bed."

I had just dozed off to sleep when Minus awoke me by getting up.

What's the matter? I asked.

An infernal cat has come in here to eat the paste, and I'm going to kill her. It's a good thing we sleep in the office. If we didn't we'd have everything wet.

He slammed around, scared the cat nearly to death, and turned over the jar of lye.

The next morning, just as we had dressed ourselves we heard some one coming rapidly up the stairs, and the next moment Major Blodgett rushed into the room. His hair was falling off in patches. He looked at us a moment, and, seemingly with an effort to control himself, said: "I could stand for you fellows to beat me out of my rent—I could stand a good many things—but when I awake in morning, and find some sort of infernal juice dropping down and taking all the hair off my head, why— He stopped for a moment, and then, taking out his watch, added:

"The coach leaves here at eight o'clock. It's now one minute to eight."

Minus and I were among the passengers that left on the coach that morning.

Select your apprentices from among the working boys of your town. They should be bright and intelligent enough to know when they want their wages raised, and that is generally as soon as they can empty a stickful of type without making "pi" of it.—Printers Review.

The district needs a man of courage and ability in the legislature. Let him also be a democrat, one in full accord with the democratic party. This district has no need of the services of an exponent of the McKinley aid society contingent.—Batesville Echo.

No we haven't. Judge Garner is a true democrat. His sympathies and his efforts are with the democrats. You know just where he stands. He's not one of those political acrobates who tumble over to the other party and then endeavor to get back. We don't want any such class. We got along so far without them and we can continue so to do.—Uvalde Leader.

AMONG OUR EXCHANGES.

It is to be hoped that Kleburg will not be returned to congress from this district. He has done nothing which demands such recognition, but much which demands his retirement.—Javelin.

A crowd of men got together in Cotulla the other day and instructed for Burmeister for representative. And the gang actually had the brazen impudence to call itself a "Democratic mass-meeting.—Sabinal Sentinel.

In accepting the other day the unanimous renomination for congress from the eighth Missouri district, Hon. Richard P. Bland hit the nail square on the head in expressing the opinion that the Philippine islands should be held by the United States only until their people are capable of governing themselves.—Laredo Weekly Times.

Erio county primaries instructed for Hon. F. H. Burmeister for Representative of 91st District.—Pearsall News.

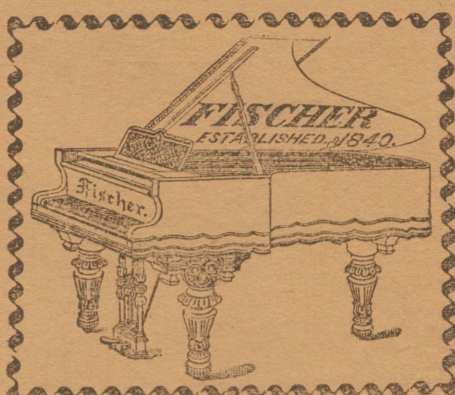
The above is another false statement, Mr. F. H. Burmeister did not receive the instructions of the primaries, and further never stood a ghost of a chance. Mr. Burmeister however can return again to the Republicans and will probably receive their support.—Reader.

Major Blodgett is said to have carried several counties, we give an account of how Nueces county was carried for him in another column. Let the people select the man of their choice, he who has always been a staunch democrat. D. C. Stone has always been a staunch democrat and he is entitled to your support in preference to Kleburg who has not.—Uvalde Herald.

The fact that a grand Fourth of July celebration will be pulled off in Monterey, Mexico, should be sufficient guarantee to intending tourists that they will be just as safe in that country as in America. This will also explode the theory that Mexico is in sympathy with the Spaniards. The policy of the Mexican government to-day is just as liberal as that of the United States, and its laws are just as wisely administered.—E. P. Guide.

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A. C. Smith's . . . Piano Rental Exchange.



Pianos, Organ, Sheet Music and Music Goods.

I Sell Strictly First-Class Goods at reasonable prices.

I promise to make it Greatly to your interest to call, or write to me before you buy.

A. C. Smith, 235 E. Houston St. SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS

OUR JOB DEPARTMENT IS COMPLETE.

We Have New Presses, New Type a Fine Lot of Borders, Ornaments, Brass Rule, Etc., and are Prepared to do First-Class Work on Short Notice.

We Guarantee Our Work to be First-Class. Give us a Trial Order and if We do Not Give You Satisfaction it Will Not Cost You Anything.

WE CAN SAVE YOU MONEY ON . . .

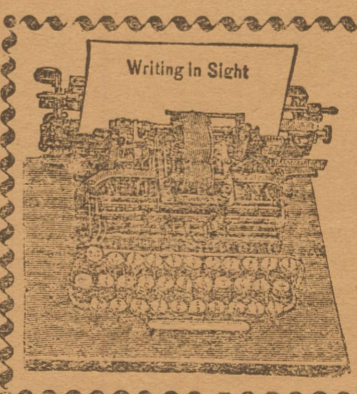
Letter Heads, Note Heads, Bill Heads, Statements, Envelopes, Business Cards, Visiting Cards, Posters, Dodgers, Legal Blanks, Receipt Books, Prescription Blanks, Labels, Etc. Etc.

WE WILL GIVE YOU

Material and Workmanship equal to San Antonio and save you from ten to twenty per cent.

THE RECORD OFFICE, COTULLA, TEXAS.

WHY THE MUNSON No. 1



Is giving such universal delight to its thousands of users, it being constructed on such a scientific mechanical plan, it does not require study, nor long practice, to get neat, rapid, accurate work.

THE ONLY INTERCHANGABLE STEEL TYPE. Lightest weight. No trouble to learn.

Write for catalogue and full particulars.

THE MUNSON TYPEWRITER CO.

Manufacturers. 94-96 Wendell St. Chicago, Ills.

M. J. BARLOW & CO.,

DEALERS IN

General Merchandise.

The Patronage of the People is Solicited.

Particular attention given to mail orders.

Cotulla - - - Texas

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

Subscription \$1.00 Per Year in Advance

Application has been made at the Postoffice Cotulla, Texas, to enter this paper as second class matter.

Advertising Rates. Business Cards, Per Year, \$10.00 Display Ads., Per Inch, Per Month, \$1.00 Per Column, Per Year, \$75. Local Advertising. Per Line, Straight, 5 cents

ATURDAY, JULY 9, 1898.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR DIST. AND COUNTY CLERK. We are authorized to announce Geo. H. Knapp as Candidate for re-election to the office of District and County Clerk of La Salle County.

FOR SHERIFF & TAX COLLECTOR. W. M. Dorwell respectfully announces himself as Candidate for Sheriff and Tax Collector of La Salle County, and solicits the support of all voters.

FOR COUNTY JUDGE. We are authorized to announce J. N. Daniel as Candidate for re-election to the office of County Judge of La Salle County.

FOR HIDE & ANIMAL INSPECTOR. V. G. Maltberger respectfully announces himself as Candidate for Hide and Animal Inspector of La Salle county and solicits the support of all voters.

FOR TAX ASSESSOR. The undersigned respectfully announces himself as candidate for Tax Assessor of La Salle County, at the ensuing November election. W. B. GUINN.

The Alice Echo came out in a "red, white and blue" issue last week in honor of the Fourth. The Echo is strictly up-to-date and is a patriotic news paper. It deserves credit for the extra expense and time required. Others of us would do well to follow its example in things of this kind.

The State Department has information that Spanish agents in Mexico trying to organize

SHOOTING ON FRONT STREET YESTERDAY EVENING.

J. W. Elkins shot and slightly wounded by G. W. Reed.

A difficulty occurred about six o'clock yesterday evening in front of Copp's Saloon, in which G. W. Reed shot and slightly wounded J. W. Elkins in the left arm. Reed was immediately arrested by Capt. J. H. Rogers, and landed in jail, and Elkins was taken to the Ranger camp for the night. No particulars could be learned as to the shooting. Reed was given an examining trial this morning before Justice Dunham, who fixed his bond at \$2500, which was signed by M. J. Barlow and D. C. Smith.

Uvalde, Texas. July 7th, 1898.

THE COTULLA RECORD.

THE UVALDE SUMMER NORMAL opened Tuesday with a large attendance of teachers from all South and West Texas. The preliminary work on the first day was soon perfected and the regular instruction systematically begun. Conductor Witty and his efficient corps of instructors are handling the work in a masterly way and to the entire satisfaction to the teachers in attendance.

Others have been heard from who will enter the Normal next week. All that enter by the 30th inst. will have an opportunity to take the examination for State certificates. It is important, however, that applicants should enter as early as possible in order to get full benefit of all the lectures. W. W. Collier, D. W. Barnhill, Jno. N. Garner, Committee.

NOTICE.—Those who subscribed for the building of the Millert School house will confer a favor by leaving the money at the RECORD office within the next few days.

Bro. Sevier, of the Sabinal Sentinel, certainly must have had a bad attack of biliousness

Dance At The Gilmer Hotel Last Night

Moon-light Picnic. The Principal Features of the Week.

That portion of Cotulla's young people that enjoy dancing, met in the Gilmer Hotel parlors early last evening and for the few following hours whiled the time away dancing to the sweet strains of music, that was discoursed throughout the whole time by the Mexican String Band.

Those present were: Misses Eva Stevens, Lizzie Gilmer, Etta Woodard, Peachy Lacey, Etta Woodard and Nellie Jennings. Messrs. G. W. Henrichson, H. B. Miller, Simon Cotulla, J. T. Maltberger, Charlie Gilmer, Beverly Poole, Willie Garnet, Emmet Stevens and Mug Tarver.

Mesdames G. Philippe and Ira Jennings kindly acted as chaperones for the following party of the young people who went picnicking at the Bridge Monday night. Misses Dottie Wear, Eva Stevens, Etta Woodard, Hinton Daniel, Nellie Jennings, Lala Philippe and Ruby Smith. Messrs. H. B. Miller, Peyton Kerr, Geo. H. Barnhill, Simon Cotulla, G. Philippe, Ira Jennings, Emmet Stevens and Charlie Gilmer. Conversation and games occupied the minds of all till near the midnight hour, when they decided it was time to leave pleasure, go and seek the land of dreams but first determined to repeat the pleasure of the evening in the near future. One and all, in speaking of the picnic declared that no better time could have been spent and that they were satisfied.

Saturday evening last, when the shades of night began to fall, two wagon loads of young people departed for the Butler Crossing, one of the many good picnic grounds on the river, to spend a few hours in the moonlight. The participants were: Mrs. J. P. Davis, Misses Iona Edmiston, Madie and Ina Daniel, Daisy Carr, Susie Morgan, Lucy and Bessie Manly. Messrs. Bert Warnock, Ed Massengale, Hinton Daniel, Ben Yowell, John Yowell and Clarence Manly. Leaving the grounds early they returned to town, whereupon Messrs. Massengale and Warnock secured their musical instruments and formed a serenading party, discoursing the sweetest of music until the hour of midnight. The evening of pleasure passed all too quick and Sunday morning was nearly here before any one could realize that it was time to turn their steps homeward and leave the scenes of pleasure for the time being.

DILLEY DOTS.

Wesley Dewoody returned home yesterday.

Mrs. W. Donaldson returned from Pearsall Tuesday.

Ed Speed of Derby, was here on business Thursday.

Mr. Testworth, of Loma Vista, is in Dilley this week.

W. D. Harris shipped a carload of melons last Saturday.

O. G. Hugo is having a fine dwelling house built on

Ed Buchanan of Cotulla is visiting his

Fire Insurance.

We have surveyed the town, we map and rates up-to-date, we represent all the best companies doing business in Texas.

J. A. LANDRUM & CO.

George Kriebbaum.

First-class Shoemaker.

Repairs all kinds of shoes and boots at reasonable prices. Give me a trial.

Shop first door west of Post-office. Cotulla, Texas.

T. DOWE, Attorney-at-Law.

Collection of Claims a Specialty. Prompt and Careful Attention Given to all Business Entrusted to me.

COTULLA, TEXAS.

Y. Sullivan, Tonsorial Artist.

You will get the best attention at my shop.

Shop on Front St., Cotulla, Tex.

Mrs. S. M. Barret.

First-Class board. Sunny rooms, day, week or month, hot and cold water, Terms \$1 per day.

308 SOLEDAD ST. SAN ANTONIO

Smith & Welsh DENTISTS.

W. com. St., - San Antonio.

For the convenience of our many patrons and friends in and around Cotulla, one or the other of us will visit Cotulla at regular intervals.

There is a time in the affairs of man when taken at its flood leads on to fortune. If there is a time when your house needs painting have it done or it will quickly GO TO DESTRUCTION. If you are thinking of having your house painted just let me know and I will tell you just what it will cost, FREE OF CHARGE. A. F. WARNOCK, Painter and Paper-hanger. Cotulla, Texas.

San Antonio Steam Laundry. WHITE & WELKER, Proprietors, 309 & 311 St. Mary's St. All work guaranteed to be first-class. Dyeing and Cleaning a specialty. Leave your orders at S. T. Dowe's office on Monday. E. C. STEVENS, AGENT, COTULLA, TEXAS.

OUR JOB DEPARTMENT IS COMPLETE. We Have New Presses, New Type a Fine Lot of Borders, Ornaments, Brass Rule, Etc., and are Prepared to do First-Class Work on Short Notice. We Guarantee Our Work to be First-Class. Give us a Trial Order and if We do Not Give You Satisfaction it Will Not Cost You Anything. WE CAN SAVE YOU MONEY ON Letter Heads, Note Heads, Bill Heads, Statements, Envelopes, Business Cards, Visiting Cards, Posters, Dodgers, Legal Blanks, Receipt Books, Prescription

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WHY THE MUNSON No. 1. Is giving such universal delight to its thousands of users is, being constructed on such a scientific mechanical plan, it does not require study, nor long practice, to get neat, rapid, accurate work. THE ONLY INTERCHANGABLE STEEL TYPE. Lightest weight. No trouble to learn. Write for catalogue and full particulars. THE MUNSON TYPEWRITER CO., Manufacturers, 94-96 Wendell St. Chicago, Ill. M. J. BARLOW & CO., DEALERS IN General Merchandise. The Patronage of the People is Solicited. Particular attention given to mail orders. Cotulla, Texas.

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LOCAL PERSONAL.

Signs painted by WARNOCK.
Fresh Grapes at Cotulla & Co's.
THE RECORD only \$1.00 a year
Buggies painted by
WARNOCK.
The Candidatos are beginning to announce.
If you want cookstoves go to Keck Bros..
Mr. Shannon Burris was in town Friday.
A. F. Warnock is on the sick list this week.
Misses Bee and Sallie Thomas went to San Antonio Monday.
Old newspapers for sale at this office.
Go to Simon Cotulla & Co's. for Fresh Grapes.
Ed Roebuck, of Twohig was in town Friday evening.
Miss Peachy Lacy is visiting friends in town now.
Keck Bros. sell the old reliable, Studebaker wagon.
"If at first you don't succeed," try advertising in the Record.
Simon Cotulla & Co., had the RECORD print some tickets Wednesday.
Go to Simon Cotulla & Co. for any old sweet thing.
Judge M. F. Lowe, of Pearsall, visited Cotulla between trains Tuesday.
Have your chairs, tables, Bed rooms suits enameled by WARNOCK.
Capt. J. H. Rogers went up the road Monday and returned Tuesday.

The RECORD Job Department has been very busy during the week.

For prices of ECLIPSE WIND MILLS call on Keck Bros.

Keck Bros., had 500 envelopes printed Wednesday, at the RECORD office.

We are sorry to state that Mr. Simon Reider is still very low with asthma.

Go to Keck Bros. for barb wire. Prices as low as the lowest.

L. P. Williams and Henry Trammell, of "Puddin" was in on business Wednesday.

Mug Tarver spent a few days at the Jno. Hall ranch in Dimmit county this week.

J. M. Ramsey of Twohig, made the RECORD office a pleasant call Monday evening.

Cotulla's artistic painter, A. F. Warnock, "took in" the Fourth of July at San Antonio.

Carpenter B. J. Yowell improved the furniture of the RECORD office during the week.

Dan. Williams came in from Pudding Wednesday and purchased supplies for his ranch.

We will work for cash only after July 11th
MASSENGALE BROS.

Miss Itasca Carr has been on the sick list, but is, we are glad to say, entirely well again.

Miss Mary Burwell returned home Wednesday after an extended visit to friends and relatives in San Antonio.

Misses Lela Kellogg, Lizzie Campbell and Frankie Vanderwoert returned yesterday after an extended visit to friends and relatives in San Antonio and Pearsall. They will leave this evening for Carrizo Springs.

Wall-paper hung by WARNOCK.

J. M. Ramsey passed through Cotulla Tuesday enroute to San Antonio on business.

Frank Boyd Jr., is improving the looks of Barlow's large tank with a coat of red paint.

Mrs. N. J. Buckley, of Encinal, came up on Monday's train and returned the following day.

We offer special bargains in Boots and Shoes this week.
Kerr & Henrichson.

H. W. Earnest and family spent Tuesday in Cotulla, returning to Millett the same evening.

Mrs. Ed Cotulla and son, Reuben, came up Sunday last from Encinal on a visit to her parents.

The ranger force raised a large flag over their quarters near the Court house Thursday morning.

LADIES, have that kitchen floor painted, it will save you lots of hard work. WARNOCK.

We have just received a complete line of Domestic, the best in the market. Barlow & Co.

P. C. Conway came in with some of his celebrated honey Friday to ship to Northern points.

Take your horses to Massengale Bros. and have them shod. They have all sizes of shoes.

CANDIDATES: Remember we can print tickets for you as cheap as any one. Call and get our prices.

Armstrong & Swink favored the RECORD Job Office with an order for 2,000 Note Heads during the week.

Mrs. E. M. Sparks returned Monday from the McCarty ranch, where she had been on a visit to relatives.

L. C. Jennings left Thursday for Aguilares to look after his cattle interests in that section of the country.

Mrs. W. B. Guinn went to San Antonio Saturday, returning Monday. She went to the celebrations of the Fourth.

Mrs. Joe Huff, after a stay of several months in our city, left Sunday for Jonesborough, Ark., to visit her father.

Ed Evetts Esq., is now assisting as bar keeper at the "midway" on account of the absence of Hardin Gates.

Do you like GRAPES? If so, go to Simon Cotulla & Co's., they handle the Laredo grape; the best on the market.

Cotulla is patriotic now, judging by the number of flags seen flying from the house tops and flag poles around town.

Emmett Stevens is agent for The San Antonio Steam Laundry. Give him a trial. He will give you satisfaction.

W. L. Hargus moved in Wednesday from the Ranch he recently sold near Encinal. He will make Cotulla his future home.

MEN: Come look at our new suits, they are the best and cheapest in town. All the latest colors and fabrics. M. J. Barlow & Co.

S. R. Walker, the popular manager of Dull's Ranch, returned from the Alamo city Thursday, where he has been for several days on business.

Mrs. Reed, after a few weeks visit to her son George, left for her home at Mount Pleasant, Thursday, accompanied by Miss Marie Welhausen.

Mal A Petty, is assisting the RECORD force this week, he is a careful and competent "type slinger" and gives satisfaction to all who employ him.

J. H. Gates went to the Alamo city Saturday last, returning here yesterday.

W. N. Young, manager of the Cochina Ranch was in town during the week.

W. L. Pease, proprietor of the 'midway' made a business trip to San Antonio yesterday.

We have our new line of shirts on hand now. Come look at them. Fast colors, non-shrinking material, and low prices.
M. J. Barlow and Co.

Barber Chiles is here again on a visit to his sister, Miss Florence, we are glad to see that he has almost entirely recovered from his broken Collar bone.

If you do not receive your paper on time each week you will do us a great favor by letting us know of it and we will try to see that it never happens again.

You ought to see the samples of WALL-PAPER I have. They are beauties. Latest designs and effects. Prices very low. I will bring them to your house to show them. WARNOCK.

C. E. Massengale, the popular blacksmith, went to San Antonio to enjoy the Fourth of July Celebrations there. He reports to have seen at least 30 or 40 people on the streets at one time.

We will sell for the next thirty days, dry goods, ribbons and embroideries at reduced prices to make room for fall goods.
Kerr & Henrichson.

V. G. Maltzberger announces for Hide and Animal Inspector, in this issue, and we predict for him a fair share of La Salle's intelligent votes. As chief deputy under the present inspector, J. T. Maltzberger, Mr. Maltzberger has attended to the official duties of the said office to the satisfaction of all interested, he is fully competent in this line of work and we predict to do no better than in November.

The Commissioners' Court sold that old safe and iron to Messrs. J. A. Landrum and G. H. Knaggs for twenty dollars, Saturday.

They claim to be able to repair the safe for eighty dollars, making a total cost of one hundred dollars for a safe that would otherwise cost two or three hundred new, and at the same time saving the county twenty dollars that would have been a complete loss.

Geo. H. Knaggs has announced himself as candidate for reelection to his office as clerk, and to-day stands a far better chance than he did two years ago.

Mr. Knaggs is one of La Salle's early settlers, having located here in 1830 and engaging at various times in cattle, sheep and merchantile business. He was appointed in the summer of 1896 to fill the unexpired term of P. D. Hickey, and in November was elected without opposition. In his official career he has made many friends who will be glad to hear of his intention of again seeking this office and who will rally to his support.

Mesdames M. J. Barlow and A. Armstrong Sr., took Wednesday's North-bound train for California to spend the summer. They will first visit San Francisco and all of the important places on the Pacific coast. On their return trip they will pass through northern California to Salt Lake City, thence to Omaha; Mrs. Barlow will go from there to Chicago and New York to buy the fall line of goods for Barlow & Co's big Dry Goods house. Mrs. Barlow deserves her well-earned rest, it was through her untiring efforts that the Dry Goods department of their large business has attained and kept its high standard of success. She will be missed, not only by her customers, but by her many friends whose best wishes follow them on their trip of pleasure.

Notice.
Owing to the stamp tax imposed on the wholesale price on all patent medicine has been advanced; and to maintain the same retail price I will be compelled to sell for cash only, after the first of July.
—J. M. Williams.

Beats:—To Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Gaddis, a baby boy, Tuesday night. Both mother and child are doing well.

Mrs. W. M. Burwell left yesterday for Karnes City to visit relatives. She was accompanied by her aunt, Miss Archer, who has been visiting her for the past few months.

Messrs. Yowell, Burwell and Dubbs raised our first flag over the court house Friday morning, it is a beauty and the streets were lined with our citizens during, and immediately after the raising, who were admiring the "Stars and Stripes".

Miss Laura Kerr returned to her Eltonia home Thursday after a two week visit to relatives here, she was accompanied by her brother Peyson, who will spend his vacation at home and then return to take his place in Kerr & Henrichson's Dry Goods department. They will be missed by the young people here, who, while wishing them pleasure, will be glad to see them back again.

J. N. Daniel is candidate for re-election to the office of County Judge; he too is one of the earlier settlers in La Salle, coming here from Austin county just after the organization, and serving us in the capacity of Justice of the Peace, Surveyor, and County Judge. His long service and experience well fits him for this office and when the test comes he will poll a large vote of our best citizens.

Sup. J. N. Daniel appointed Messrs. J. A. Landrum, T. D. [unclear] and T. R. Keck as trustees for the ensuing school year.

The board gave good service last year, taking an interest in the school and acquitting themselves to the satisfaction of all the patrons, and we predict for the coming year a better school than formerly.

B. F. Burris made the RECORD office call Friday and will, in some of our future issues, give us some of the old ranger songs he knows so well. Mr. Burris is an old soldier and can interest us in songs that were sung in his day, some of which have never been printed before.

Following the request of his many friends, W. B. Guinn announces himself as candidate for Tax Assessor of LaSalle County. He has been living in this county for a number of years past, excepting a few years spent in San Antonio, and is well and favorably known to all the leading citizens. If elected Mr. Guinn will make a good officer, as he is very careful in business and straight in all his transactions with others. He is ruled by no party or set, and is running on his merits alone.

M. J. Barlow says we must have a BRIDGE, and to enforce his remark, offered one hundred dollars, in open Court, to have it built, and says further that he is perfectly willing to pay an extra tax also. Mr. Barlow knows a good thing when he sees it and likes improvements well enough to push it along.

Sheriff W. M. Burwell comes out to-day as candidate for the office he now holds, and will if elected, prove himself worthy of the trust imposed upon him. Mr. Burwell has been chief deputy under S. V. Edwards for the past eighteen months and is now filling his unexpired term. He has lived in LaSalle from boyhood, and is well known to all the voters here, having but few enemies and many friends he will make a good race and will without doubt carry a large portion of the county in the November elections.

L. A. KERR. G. W. HENRICHSON.

Kerr & Henrichson, General Merchants.

Cotulla - - - Texas.

KECK BROS.,

DEALERS IN
Lumber Shingles, Door-sash, Blinds, Wind-mills, Wagons, Stoves and wire.

Cotulla, - - - Texas.

THE COTULLA BATH HOUSE,

We use the celebrated "American Carlsbad" water. It is invigorating and health giving. Give it a trial.

Terms; Single Bath 25c, by the month 75c.

GUILFORD GILMER, PROPRIETOR.

TARVER & HALL,

DEALERS IN
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Grain Hay, and Etc.

COTULLA, - - - TEXAS

BOOKS, STATIONERY AND CIGARS. PRINTS and OILS.

J. M. WILLIAMS, M. D.
DEALER IN
DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES
and Toilet Articles.

Simon Cotulla & Co.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
CONFECTIONERS.

DEALERS IN
Ice-cream, Ice-cold Drinks, Fancy Candies, Nuts, Fruits, etc. Give us a call.

Cotulla, - - - Texas.

CHARLES MAGERSTADT,

THE ONLY PRACTICAL HATTER IN SAN ANTONIO. 131 SOLEDAD STREET,
NEAR OLD COURT HOUSE, SAN ANTONIO.

Hat cleaning and dyeing a specialty. Bargains in new stockmen's hats. Price list. Felt hats cleaned and blocked 50c; new trimmings 75c and \$1.00; Fine Panama hats, cleaned and bleached 50c, new trimmings 75c; First-class work guaranteed.

Massengale Bros., Blacksmiths and Wheelrights.

Horse Shoeing a Specialty.

Cotulla, - - - Texas.

The Battle ship Texas again proved herself worthy of the name she bears in the battle Sunday with Cervera's fleet.

That Merrimac hull didn't do so much good after all in keeping the Spanish fleet shut up in Santiago harbor, for all the ships passed out Sunday; but Hobson and his men won undying fame for their share in sinking it.

Our exchanges are not much in favor of Burmeister for representative from this district nor for Kleburg as Congressman the main reason being that they are, or have been gold bugs at one time or another.

According to the reports received Wednesday the American loss was only one man killed and one wounded while the Spanish loss was over sixteen hundred killed, wounded or captured in Sunday's battle which speaks well for our gunning and ill for Spain.

A FEW weeks ago the race for representative from the 91st district was a rather uninteresting affair. Now, however, it is quiet the reverse. The candidates so far in the field are L. J. Brucks of Medina county, F. H. Burmeister and R. H. Brown of McMullen, and J. N. Garner of Uvalde, with two other counties yet to be heard from. A locked convention and the nomination of a dark horse is the inevitable result of the present situation.—Hondo Herald.

Before he turned his attention to navigation by steam, Robert Fulton invented a marine torpedo which he endeavored to dispose of to the United States government. Succeeding in interesting James Madison, then Secretary of State, in the matter, he obtained a small appropriation from the government for the purpose of conducting some public experiments. In the summer of 1806 he invited the high dignitaries and a number of prominent citizens of New York to Governor's Islands to see the torpedoes, which were large, empty cooper cylinders, his numerous auditors crowded around him. After a while he turned to a copper case of the same description, which was placed under the gateway of old Castle William, and to which was attached a clock work lock.

Drawing out a peg, Fulton set the clock in motion, and then he said in solemn tones to his attentive audience: "Gentlemen, this is a charged torpedo, with which, precisely in its present state, I mean to blow up a vessel; it contains one hundred and seventy pounds of gunpowder, and if I were to suffer the clockwork to run fifteen minutes, I have no doubt that it would blow this fortification to atoms."

The circle of humanity which had closed around the inventor began to spread out and grow thinner, and before five of the fifteen minutes had passed there were but two or three persons remaining under the gateway. Some, indeed, lost no time in getting at the greatest possible distance from the torpedo, and they did not again appear on the ground until they were assured that the engine of destruction was safely lodged in the magazine, whence it had been taken.

The local historian of that period remarks: "The conduct of Mr. Fulton's auditors was not very extraordinary or unnatural; but his own composure indicated the confidence with which he handled these terrible instruments of destruction and the reliance he had on the accuracy of the performance of his machinery. The apprehensions of his friends surprised and amused him, and he took occasion to remark how true it was that fear frequently arose from ignorance.—Scientific American.

HEART OF THE WORLD.

By H. Rider Haggard.

(Continued from last week.)

"The vote is taken," I said. "What next, Mattai?" "Follow me," he answered, "and I will show you a secret path from this chamber to the sanctuary beneath. Nay, you need not fear to leave him, for if his life still burns within him it is asleep. But stay, where is the talisman? That will be necessary to us."

"I have one-half," I answered, "the other is about Zibabai's neck." "Find it," he said sternly to the Lady Maya. "Nay, you must."

CHAPTER XX. THE SACRIFICE. Maya bent over the form of her father and took the talisman from his neck. "I feel like one who robs the dead," she said.

"Remember that it is to save the living, and be comforted," answered Mattai as we left the chamber. "Take a lamp, each of you," he said when we had reached the further end of the great hall, where he unlocked the copper gates with a key from the bunch that hung at his girdle. We passed through, and turning he almost closed the gate, but not quite.

"Why do you leave the gates ajar?" I asked. "Because there are none to follow us," he answered, "and who knows what may happen? Should we be forced to fly the sanctuary open doors are easier to pass than shut ones."

"What could force us to fly the sanctuary?" I asked. Mattai shrugged his shoulders and went on. We passed down many stairs, along passages, and through secret doors, each of which Mattai left open behind us, till at length we came to the sanctuary of the nameless god and stood on the further side of the wall huddled together and clasping each other's hands, for the place was awesome, and its utter silence and solemnity filled us with fear.

The roof of the sanctuary, which was of great size, was vault-shaped, in imitation of the arching sky, and in it appeared a golden sun, a silver crescent moon, and the stars of heaven. Its walls were lined throughout with polished blocks of the heaviest stone known as Mexican onyx fretted over to the height of a man with a border of hieroglyphs and emblems of the lesser gods in attitudes of adoration, inlaid with gold and set flush with the face of the wall.

The furniture was very simple, consisting only of stools cut from rich woods, heavily gilded in quaint designs, and a small table, whereon lay sheets of paper made of bark, together with brushes of reed fiber and pots of ink. Such were used in the picture writing of this people. At that end by which we had entered the chamber was an altar of black marble, written round with letters shaped in gold, and upon this altar lay something covered with a silken cloth.

For a minute or more we stood silent, contemplating these wonders, then with a gesture of impatience Mattai spoke in a whisper, saying: "That that he done which we have committed, and it is too late to hesitate."

Speaking thus, he stepped to the altar and lifted the silken cloth that lay over the object which was upon it, revealing the image of a human head, fashioned in bloodstone, with veins of gold. In the center of this head appeared a small and shallow hole that had been hollowed in its substance.

"This is the tradition," said Mattai, still speaking in a whisper, "that when the two halves of a certain talisman are placed in this hollow, the symbol will open and reveal that which has been set within it since it was fashioned thousands of years ago, and there is this in favor of the truth of this tale, that golden hinges appear upon the sides of the symbol."

"In this matter, however, there is something more to fear than the vengeance of the gods, for an ancient tradition tells us that if the symbol be stirred from the place where it has lain for so many years, the floodgate will roll back and the waters of the lake will pour in upon the city, destroying it and its inhabitants."

in defiance of the ancient law, which says that he who brings a stranger across the mountains into the land of the heart shall die, together with the stranger."

"It becomes you ill, Mattai," replied Zibabai, "to question me. Yet I will answer you, and seeming subterfuge or falsehood, set out the whole matter in the hearing of the people that they may judge between me, your part, and your master."

"First, I will say that I had forgotten the law of which you speak, which I have broken the letter, or if at any time I remembered it my curiosity led me to disregard it. Learn, then, that the stranger Ignatio is of royal Indian blood, and the holder of that symbol which I went forth to seek, and that the white man whom you call Son of the Sea is as a brother to him, and that both of them are of the fellowship of the Heart, the lord Ignatio being no less a man than the master of the order in yonder lands as I am here."

"This lord Ignatio I summoned to me and he came. He came, and with his companion, Son of the Sea, he saved me and my daughter from shame and death. Then when we had escaped we tried each other and laid the symbols side by side, and lo! Day and night came together, and they were of one mind. Then I told him how it happened that I was wandering far from my own place, and he told me what was his purpose and the desire of his life—to break the yoke that the white man has set upon the neck of the Indians in this land, and to build up a mighty Indian nation."

"Then we made a compact: That the lord Ignatio, with the white man, should accompany us here, where the symbols should be set in the appointed place, that the sun, the moon, and the stars should return to their old places, and that we should give him so much of the treasures which we possess in our store houses, that with them he may arm troops and bring them to his ends; and that in return he should bring to us what we need far more than gold and gems—men and women with whom we may intermarry, so that our race, ceasing to divide, may once again multiply and grow great."

"This, nobles, is our compact, and this is the oath which the gods who have pointed out for our feet to tread, Accept it and grow." He ceased, and for awhile there was silence. Presently it was broken, and by Tikal, who sprang from his seat and cried out: "The path which the gods have pointed out for our feet to tread, Accept it and grow." He ceased, and for awhile there was silence. Presently it was broken, and by Tikal, who sprang from his seat and cried out: "The path which the gods have pointed out for our feet to tread, Accept it and grow." He ceased, and for awhile there was silence.

"Then you must hand over your treasures and be boarded by your forefathers for many a generation, to these wandering thieves whom he has brought with him, and lastly, you must open your gates that have been kept secret for a thousand years to other thieves whom they shall lead in, to whom, forsooth, you must give your women in marriage that the race may be increased. Say, will you do these things, Children of the Heart?"

"Now, all those nobles who are here," Tikal shouted, "I demand of you, if you will do these things, Children of the Heart?"

"You will not do it," he said, "and base the heads of you and your forefathers for many a generation, to these wandering thieves whom he has brought with him, and lastly, you must open your gates that have been kept secret for a thousand years to other thieves whom they shall lead in, to whom, forsooth, you must give your women in marriage that the race may be increased. Say, will you do these things, Children of the Heart?"

"Kill them before the altar!" they shouted, waving their swords. Tikal thought for a moment, then pointed toward us and said: "Seize these men."

"At his words a hundred or more of the nobles, who evidently had been prepared to execute his orders, rushed at us suddenly. As they came across the open space I saw the senior put his hand to his belt, and I said to him: "Do not do this, for should you touch one of them they will certainly kill us."

"That they will do in any case, but as you wish," he answered. "The they broke on us. As they came, all those nobles who had followed Zibabai to the great hall, and who had been waiting for their rush, leaving the backs of us and the lady Maya standing together, "Cowards!" cried Zibabai, "being behind him. Then he drew his machete, and with a shout set down the foremost of those who advanced—a great noble. In another instant the weapon was struck from him, and the senior and I were being dragged toward the altar, followed by Zibabai and the lady Maya, upon whom, however, our assailants laid no hand.

THE ONE CHANCE WON

Many sensational events are recorded in the incidental history of oil, but the most thrilling chapter of experiences relates to nitro-glycerin. In the early days drilling was experimental and methods primitive. The prospector had crude notions of geological formations as well as notions of "crude." It was the great content when the inquisitive drill surprised nature's secret reservoir of wealth and he did not disquiet himself with speculations as to whether more efficient means might be employed to accomplish better results.

After a time some restless mind conceived the idea that if the oil-bearing rock were broken up the flow in greater quantities. From this idea was evolved the torpedo, which has been in general use for a number of years. The torpedo of the present day is merely a tin cylinder or shell about four inches in diameter. This is filled with nitro-glycerin and is lowered to the bottom of the well, and there exploded by concussion by means of a weight called "go-devil," which is dropped down the hole and upon the shell.

The effect of a surface explosion is appalling. A can of glycerin which a man might carry in his hand is capable of excavating a chasm in the ground, stripping trees of foliage, and many rods in every direction and obliterating every vestige of the human beings that might be near, excepting, possibly, a few minute shreds of clothing and flesh that might be found clinging to trees in the neighborhood. That is the usual result.

But, notwithstanding the hazard in handling the deadly compound, it is in daily use in every oil field. "Shooters," as the men who handle the stuff are called, are a class by themselves. They are cool, fearless and, some of them, in outward appearance, reckless fellows, who brave death in one of their appalling forms every day of their lives.

A shooter rarely quits the business voluntarily, unless a very narrow escape from accident shakes his nerves. Nervousness is a shooter's death warrant, since to drop a can or strike it against a solid object means annihilation. Yet the shooter will blow an entire county into the next state, drive over rough roads, up and down trackless mountain sides, wherever a horse can be driven and a wagon hauled, and he is as jaunty and apparently as careless of consequences as if he were bowling along a city boulevard in his drag.

But, notwithstanding shooters' seeming callousness, as a rule they expect to "take the glycerin route" some time. "Eighteen of my former associates have gone that way," said a veteran not long ago, "and one of these days I'll make a manna or the blamed stuff will let go from pure carelessness and send me to join them."

This much seems needless to a full understanding of what follows: One of the most thrilling experiences recorded in the annals of shooters' careers was that in which Dick Singleton, an old-time prospector, played the role of hero. He played it well, too. That the sensational drama did not turn out to be a tragedy in which six lives were taken in the last act is due to the hero's cool head, quick decision and superb nerve in the face of almost certain death.

One day Singleton started out to shoot a well located near Bradford. The well had been "drilled in" two or three days before, but the shooter had been too busy to put in a shot. Arrived at the well, Singleton proceeded to the preceding of some delirious, as glycerin allows no liberties to be taken with it, and must be exercised in pouring the stuff from the cans into the shells.

However, all went well, and Singleton began to lower a cylinder into the hole. Several persons stood in the derrick watching operations with the curious interest which custom may abate but cannot kill utterly. The well was about 1,500 feet deep, and during the interval since drilling had stopped about 1,000 tons of fluid had accumulated in the hole.

There was nothing unusual about that; but something unusual did happen speedily and most inopportunistly, something calculated to turn out to be a tragedy and make such an impression on the memories of the men present as time could not efface. The glycerin shell had been lowered several hundred feet, and Singleton was slowly paying out the cord, when he felt the line slacken. Immediately he heard an ominous roar. It was a sound to appal the stoutest heart.

The well had started to flow! Singleton knew the meaning of that sound. He knew that a column of oil 1,000 feet high, obeying the impetus of the mighty forces of nature, then in convulsion 2,000 feet high, was bearing and pushing against the timbers of the derrick with tremendous force. No need to speculate on what would follow the impact.

All this was flashed upon Singleton's consciousness as he stood leaning over the hole. The thought-flash and the signal of peril were coincident in point of time. It was an awful moment—such a moment as no man had ever experienced and lived to describe.

Singleton's companions understood the import of that terrifying sound. Acting upon a natural impulse, they turned to flee, seeking in flight the safety which they knew it was futile to hope for. Almost before their could impart motion to their limbs the catastrophe would befall.

Singleton had lost his head or hesitated for only a fractional part of a second, six men would have been blown into eternity and another horror would have been added to the long list charged to the account of nitro-glycerin.

But he did not lose his head. He knew that flight was useless. No time for that. Whether he stood or stay, death seemed to be inevitable. If he should stay there was one chance—only one. It came to Singleton like an inspiration. The one chance decided him. Desperate as it was—a million to one that it would fail—he resolved to take it.

\$5,116 Given Away

OUR PREMIUM OFFERS,

A \$100. ORGAN, \$16. GUITAR, AND 25 PER CENT CASH COMMISSIONS.

The first person sending in 100 subscribers, with the cash, will receive a \$100. Farrand & Votey Organ.

The person sending in the second largest list will receive a \$16. guitar.

All persons getting up clubs will receive 25 per cent on all subscriptions taken.

As an extra inducement we will give all persons, competing for Organ or Guitar a commission of 10 per cent on all orders taken.

ANOTHER GRAND OFFER.

A \$5,000 Cash Offer!

This paper announces, in connection with The Atlanta Weekly Constitution, a new offer in which everyone may have a chance.

SEND IN AN ESTIMATE ON THE COTTON CROP SEASON OF 1897-98 CONTEST BEGAN MARCH 1—ENDS SEPT. 1, '98.

TO ENTER THIS CONTEST YOU MUST SUBSCRIBE FOR



IN CONNECTION WITH COTULLA RECORD

AT THE EXTREMELY LOW PRICE OF \$1.50

In connection with this Clubbing Rate, we will, if you send your guess with the subscription price, forward all for you and thus GIVE YOU A CHANCE AT THE SPLENDID CASH PRIZES

AN EXTRAORDINARY OFFER TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS!

Here it is, read it all very carefully and be sure you understand the terms: First Award: To the subscriber or subscribers naming the exact number of bales of the cotton crop of 1897-98 we will give if the estimate is received During March, 1898, \$2,500 If During April, 1898, 2,000 If During May or June, 1898, 1,500 If During July or August, 1898, 1,000

Second Award: To the subscriber or subscribers naming the first next nearest we will give if the estimate is received During March, 1898, \$1,500 If During April, 1898, 1,250 If During May or June, 1898, 1,000 If During July or August, 1898, 750

Third Award: To the subscriber naming the second next nearest we will give if the estimate is received During March, 1898, \$1,000 If During April, 1898, 750 If During May or June, 1898, 500 If During July or August, 1898, 250

SO, THAT THE FIRST THREE PRIZES AMOUNT TO \$5,000 IN CASH.

Note Specially.

If the EXACT figures are not given during this contest, the money will be paid out to the NEAREST TO THE EXACT figures. Somebody will get the money, it does not go back to The Constitution by any means. Those who solve the problem at the longest range will receive proportionately the highest prizes, as you notice the figures grow less as the time expires and because the number of bales received up to certain dates, as the time advances, can be known exactly, leaving shorter time and probabilities to figure against.

THE CONTEST CLOSES SEPT. 1st

The estimate is to be made upon the total United States Cotton Crop for 1897-98, the crop that has already been gathered and is now in the country as official figures of receipts will show it from Sept. 1, 1897, to Sept. 1, 1898. This is not the crop that is to be planted this spring, because the figures thereon will not be obtainable until Sept. 1, 1899. It is for As a guide for making your estimate, official figures of each of the last ten crops. The conditions under which this last crop was grown and its probable output, are elements for you to compute from and will aid in the correctness of your present estimate.

The figures given by Latham, Alexander & Co., of New York, are generally received throughout the South as official, and we give an exact copy from their latest edition of "Cotton Movement and Fluctuations" as follows:

Table with columns: Season, Acres planted, Bales in crop, Season, Acres planted, Bales in crop. Rows include data for 1887-88, 1888-89, 1889-90, 1890-91, 1891-92.

Their Estimate of the Acreage for the Crop of the Season of 1897-98 is 23,320,000 Acres.

Following Are the Conditions of the Contest: FIRST—If the prices offered under the EXACT estimate upon the number of bales, the prices offered under the second proposition will go to the nearest estimate, but if the first prize is given for the NEAREST estimate, no one having named the exact figures, then the second prize would come in for the second nearest estimate and the third prize for the third nearest estimate.