

# The Cotulla Record.

VOL. 6, NO. 21

COTULLA, TEXAS, SATURDAY, AUG. 8, 1903.

\$1. IN ADVANCE

## OFF FOR ST. LOUIS!

Our Miss K. Burwell is now in St. Louis, where she will remain for two weeks buying our Fall and Winter stock of dry goods and millinery. She expects to purchase the largest and best selected stock ever shown in Cotulla and will have lots of bargains for the trade.

### MUST BE CLOSED OUT.

Everything in Summer Goods must be closed out AT ONCE and in order to accomplish this we are cutting the price on the entire summer line. Now is the time to save money on your late summer wearing apparel.

### TUESDAY'S SPECIAL

Fifteen dozen Misses and Children's full seamless, extra spliced heel and toe, red ribbed Hose, sizes 5 to 9 1-2. A bargain at 10c, but we offer them for 5c the pair. Take as many pair as you want.

## THE ONE PRICE STORE.

### A PULL WITH THE PRESIDENT.

#### WHAT ROOSEVELT IS DOING FOR A "FRIEND."

There is Sullen Silence but Gnashing of Teeth around the War Department.

Special Correspondence to Record.

Washington, D. C., August 8.—There is sullen silence, but gnashing of teeth and angry looks in and around the War Department these days when the name of Leonard Wood is mentioned in the hearing of some of the old veterans.

Of those whom love of Roosevelt hath singled out the name of Wood overtops all of the slate of army officers intended for promotion. There is pathos as well as injustice in the fact that scores of gallant and accomplished officers of the civil war who are to be retired and denied forever the chance that is marked out for the President's playground. pal. Simply because Wood has been the friend, confidant and playfellow of the playful young man who happens to be President of the United States, Leonard Wood, five years ago an army doctor, with the rank of Captain, has been continually and rapidly advanced in rank, pay and power over the heads of older and better soldiers, whose lives have not only been faithfully devoted to the service of their country, but who have been imperilled in every crisis that has confronted it for forty years.

It matters not if the old veterans shed their blood for the Union and are entitled by every precedent of military usage, every mode of honor and all logic of justice to rank above this little-while-ago army apothecary. From Colonel of a volunteer regiment to major of volunteers and then brigadier general in the regular service. Then to governor general of Cuba,

unlimited power along with the privilege of disbursing \$30,000,000 for which he has been held accountable to nothing and nobody save himself and his own sweet will. It has mattered not that accusations so grave against General Wood's conduct in Cuba as to provoke an effort to have his administration investigated. Wood was supremely indifferent to his accusers. Had not President Roosevelt in a public speech denounced them as "branded with infamy"? So Roosevelt's congressmen and Roosevelt's administration blocked absolutely all inquiry as to Wood's conduct in Cuba. Woods' notorious acceptance of costly gifts from the "Jai Alai," a well known Havana gambling concern, was published everywhere. It was all right with Roosevelt if Wood did it. When the question of Cuban reciprocity was pending before Congress Wood busied himself seeking to influence legislation, employing Cuban funds to promote reciprocity. It happened at the same time that the beet sugar people of the West appealed to Secretary of the Department of Agriculture James Wilson, as their friend, to say a word to a congress man. Not regarding it as proper for an executive officer to appear to meddle with the affairs of the legislative branch of the government, Mr. Wilson declined. But it was different with Wood. He could do what no other executive officer dared to attempt. Wood had no sooner become governor general of Cuba than he at once consorted with certain newspaper writers to discredit the administration of his predecessor, General Brooke, and to boost the administration of General Wood. One of Wood's favored proteges in the exploitation of his autocratic glories was one Bellairs, a former convict in the Florida penitentiary. Wood, through this fellow and others who slopped over about him continually and complacently, took credit for what was due others and laughed at every bad thing that was imputed to him. Returning

to Washington at the close of the American occupation of Cuba, Wood loafed at and around the White House. Although an officer of the army and liable to duty for months and months he was allowed to idle in Washington, doing nothing, unassigned, doing utterly nothing of which the public could learn except to chase across the country with Roosevelt and play slap-stick with him in the Roosevelt playroom.

At last the time comes for Wood to be moving. The best of friends must sometime tire of each other's company. So it is arranged for Wood to go to the Philippines, there, in the due course of expeditious arrangement, to be military chief of the archipelago. Now, having been made major general, with abominable injustice preferred above officers of stainless record to whom the country is in debt, he is placed in line to outrank the oldest and best generals in the army—to be commander of them all. Men who have been life-time soldiers, trained at the United States Military academy, educated in the service schools and winning honors in those higher schools of responsibility of camp, field, campaign and battle, who never were found wanting in any hour of danger, are to be forever debarred of the American soldier's brightest hope, to command American armies, all certain to be retired in order to make the best possible place for Roosevelt's pet. But it is not all to be an easy rout step march to more glory for would-be Major General Wood. The United States Senate is yet to consider the nomination of this friend of Roosevelt's. The President was informed by several Senators, as soon as he returned from his Western vote-and-vaunt hunt that if he sent the name of Leonard Wood to the Senate to be Major General a strong effort would be made to defeat his confirmation. Nearly all the members of the Senate Committee on Military Affairs have expressed themselves as opposed to Wood, at least on the ground that

not done enough to merit extraordinary advancement. The Senators have said if the president persists, there will be an investigation of all Wood's doings in Cuba. The members of the Senate Committee on Military Affairs are Hawley, Proctor, Warren, Charles, Scott, Foraker and Tager, republicans, and Bate, Cockrell and Pettus, democrats. With one democratic vacancy left by the retirement of Harris of Kansas. Should the Republicans weaken, as they may do, and as many has recently done before the tide of Rooseveltism in state politics, such democrats as Bate, Cockrell and Pettus, all three grand old soldiers and lovers of justice, are hardly the sort of men to permit this flagrant favoritism and undeserved recognition to pass unresisted and unrebuked. Wood's promotion to be major general in the regular army, is in all conscience, had enough, but the certainty that, in the ordinary course of human events, this erstwhile army doctor, this military pill-popper is to be lieutenant general and commander of the United States army is quite more than enough to disgust the civilized world.

C. A. E.

### RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

Rev. E. G. Christian, who conducted a meeting at the Presbyterian church here during July, will arrive from San Antonio today and occupy the pulpit at the Presbyterian church tomorrow morning and at night. Everybody is invited to come out and hear him.

### NEARLY 100 GALLONS.

W. E. Campbell has finished getting the casing in new artesian well on the Irvin ranch. Since the casing has been put in the flow has increased, and Mr. Campbell says it won't miss a hundred gallons a minute far. He thinks it will go ninety-five gallons easily.

### WEATHER AND CROPS IN TEXAS.

#### REPORT OF THE WEATHER BUREAU.

For Week Ending Monday, August 3rd.

The week was one of much cloudiness and daily showers. All sections of the State received over an inch of rainfall, except the extreme west and northwest, the Panhandle and a narrow strip from Dallas to Erath county. The Southwestern, central and north-eastern portions of the state received excessive precipitation. The following are some of the largest weekly amounts in inches: Beeville, 5.55; Blanco, 8.32; Brenham, 6.19; Corsicana, 9.67; Cuero 4.20; Hearne, 4.51; Luling, 5.12; Palestine, 4.00; Paris, 4.15; San Marcos, 6.97; Taylor, 8.10. Crops in the bottoms of the drainage basins of the Guadalupe, Colorado and Brazos rivers suffered considerable damage by overflows. Temperatures were considerably below normal with the exception of the last two days. The average temperature of the week was three or four degrees below normal.

Corroix—Cotton continues to make rapid growth and many reporters consider that the plants are too rank for the best results. The plants ore generally fruiting nicely though still considerably later than usual in this regard. A few reports of grassy fields come from the central and northern portions, but the crop is generally in good condition as to cultivation. The weather conditions of the week are considered decidedly unfavorable to cotton in the southwestern portion, slightly unfavorable in the central, and generally favorable in the northern portion. As yet there is very little complaint of rust and shedding. Boll weevils are doing much damage in Bexar, Guadalupe, Wilson and Lee counties, but elsewhere are

causing little or no damage.

Corn—The rainfall was very beneficial to late corn. Early corn continues in good condition. Much corn fodder was damaged and lost as a result of the rain.

Wheat, Rye and Oats—The weather conditions were very unfavorable for thrashing and very little of this work was accomplished.

Miscellaneous—Much hay, sorghum and other forage crops which were cut before the rain were damaged and lost. Growing forage crops are in excellent condition. Pastures and ranges have improved and stock is fat. Sweet potatoes ore growing nicely and watermelons are plentiful. Peaches are ripening quite rapidly, but the yield is very short.

#### DELIGHTFUL PARTY.

The party at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. D. W. McKey, near Millett, Wednesday evening, given in honor of Wm. Held who has returned home to spend his vacation, was indeed a success. Invitations were sent to all his friends and a large number availed themselves of the privilege of enjoying the hospitality of the McKey Ranch.

The first sight that greeted the eyes of the approaching guests was a burst of light from many Japanese magic lanterns swung from every available branch, that rivaled the brightness of old Luna herself and extended a sense of welcome and cheer to the arrivals. The youth and beauty of the whole country was there and for a few short hours enjoyed themselves to the limit of pleasure. Miss Mae Yaeger furnished music for the musical; various games and conversation was indulged in by all and time passed rapidly. Refreshments of cream, cake and lemonade were served at eleven, and with but a short hour more of fun the crowd began to leave for their several homes, all expressing themselves as being highly pleased with the entertainment, and expressing a hope for an early repetition.

# The Cotulla Record.

C. E. MANLY, Editor and Publisher

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Per Line, Straight \$5.00

SATURDAY AUGUST 8 1903

### Fines of Jersey Herds.

The American Jersey Cattle Club is preparing to install a herd of Jersey cows at the Louisiana Purchase exposition that will eclipse all previous Jersey exhibitions. New England, New Jersey, New York and Eastern states have already shipped fifteen cows to Jerseyville, Ill., where they will be held until the opening of the fair. It is the intention to select the best forty Jersey cows in the world to take part in the dairy test.

### Chess Set in Nutshell.

Among the thousands of gifts received by the czar on his nuptial day from loyal Russians in all parts of the empire none touched him so deeply as a small nut-shell case, from remote Siberia, containing a chessboard and a complete set of pieces, all exquisitely worked in miniature from bone. The author of this little marvel of ingenuity is a convict. Inquiries have been set on foot as to how far the circumstances of the man's case will justify the emperor's merciful intervention.

### Why the South Lost.

Says General John B. Gordon in Scribner's: One of these furious leaders at the South declared if we would secede from the Union there would be no war, and if there should be a war we could whip the Yankees with children's popguns. When, after the war, this same gentleman was addressing an audience, he was asked by an old-timer soldier why we lost before the war.

### Seventeen-Cent Rations.

It is pointed out that the cost of feeding the militia which went to St. Louis was 60 cents per man per day. The cost of feeding the regulars was 17 cents. Here is a typical program for one day: Breakfast—Oatmeal and milk, pork sausage, potatoes, bread and coffee. Dinner—Bread and coffee, baked beans, pork, catsup. Supper—Bean soup, cold corned beef, potatoes, bread and coffee. This was varied from day to day in the way of bacon, ham, fresh beef, canned beef, peas, onions and other vegetables. The regulars were better fed at 17 cents per day than the militia at 60 cents.

### Nearly Froze His Model.

Charles Schreyvogel, the painter of the Western frontier, works even in cold weather on his roof in New York. Recently he had a soldier for a model. The trooper was told to assume a recumbent posture, as if wounded. It was bitterly cold, but the painter became so absorbed in his work that he did not experience any discomfort. The soldier, accustomed to obedience, lay perfectly still. When Mr. Schreyvogel had finished he found this really model so benumbed that he had to half carry, half drag him down to the studio and revive him with an alcohol bath both external and internal before the poor fellow could stand on his legs again.

### Roe Eggs.

The supply of roe eggs is apparently not yet exhausted in Madagascar, for a fresh specimen was brought over recently from Antananarivo to Johannesburg, its rider doubtless regarding the Rand capital as the most likely market in the South African quarter. The egg was put up for sale by auction, "between the chains," the other day, and after some spirited bidding was sold for \$100. Being, comparatively speaking, a fresh egg, the price paid for it is probably a fair one, but after it passes through a few more auctions its figure may reach the regular market standard, which has lately been well over \$300.

### The "Tree of Life."

The expression "tree of life" has more than a biblical or a symbolic meaning, according to modern science. All animal life upon this planet is dependent upon the green iron-containing substance called "chlorophyll," which gives their summer colorings to trees, grass and shrubs. Green, not blood red, is the life-color.

English scientists have figured out that such schemes as Sir Oliver Lodge's proposed reforestation of the English Black Country would help to take out the three millions of years for which astronomers tell us the sun will continue to make animal life possible.

### A Candid Applicant.

Pension Commissioner Ware recently received an application for a pension from a civil war veteran who does not hesitate to tell the truth about his claim on the nation's gratitude. When requested to specify the circumstances under which he incurred the physical disabilities he sent the following detailed explanation: "The way I got my war injury was a ketchin of a hog. The hog was a sow hog and our captain wanted her for fore. He was chasing the sow and she crawled threw a hoal in a rale fence. It was a big hoal and I thot I war about the sis of the hog, and tried to crawl threw, but I stuk and trid to wigle out I throd the rales off and one hit me on my hed and nocked me senseless. I do not think the sow pig had nothing to do with my line of duty, for I did not ketch the hog. Wich sh never war cut." Mr. Ware is of opinion that such candor as this should entitle the writer to unusual consideration.

### Bad Fit of Absent-Mindedness.

Many stories are told of Lord Salisbury's absent-mindedness, and among the most amusing is one King Edward tells as a good joke on himself. The king is quoted as saying: "Not long ago, while having an audience with me, he was asked by a nobleman if he was a member of the cabinet."

### Contagious Insanity.

Georges Carrier holds that insanity is communicable under certain conditions, the insane person being possessed of stronger will and possibly a stronger intellect than the persons who become insane through his influence. The latter are from heredity or disposition open to suggestion, as it were, and are passive agents. There are three forms of this contagious insanity; first, that which is imposed by incessantly repeated morbid suggestion, the passive agent never originating delirium or hallucination, but simply repeating those of the active agent, his insanity disappearing when the suggestive element is quiescent. The second form is simultaneous insanity, occurring at the same time in two persons intimately connected with each other. The morbid suggestion acts by some inter-mental process and by unconscious imitation. The third form, communicated insanity, is characterized by the fact that the passive subject, while under the influence of the active subject, yet has hallucinations which reflect his own individuality. Persons having this unfortunate effect upon each other should, of course, be separated.

### Working Here and Abroad.

Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish has such an assured place in society that she does not hesitate to tell of her husband's early struggles with the world. In fact, she is rather fond of doing so. While in Nice last spring she related at a dinner party how Mr. Fish worked his way up to the presidency of the Illinois Central railroad. A German prince who was among the guests remarked, with just the trace of a sneer: "I had always heard that your husband came from a fine family." Mrs. Fish met this thrust with perfect good nature. "Oh, yes, he does. But, you see, in America it is not a disgrace to work. How much better it would be if those conditions prevailed in Europe. We in America would be spared so many titled nonentities."

## The Magistrate Tied the Knot

He came to marry the cousin but was prevented to change his mind. Why, it is told in our serial.

## HIS WORD OF HONOR

A Tale of the Blue and the Gray

In this story the author, Mr. E. Werner, tells in a very interesting way how a girl and a Northern lieutenant outscored a beautiful Southern wife.

### Bar on Bad-Smelling People.

Atlanta, Ga., it is said, is soon to have an ordinance which will bar persons carrying odors from riding on street cars. By "odors" the council means those scents which emanate from individuals who work in factories and especially in guano factories, of which there are many in Atlanta. So loosely framed, however, is the ordinance that it will be left to the discretion of the conductor and passengers as to what constitutes an unpleasant odor, and the former will have the power to eject any person from a train who proceeds a small offensive to any other passenger.

### Emerson's Fondness for Pie.

Entertaining are the reminiscences of Emerson's love for pie. It is said he liked his pie baked in a deep, square tin, so that like the real estate speculator he could get a good corner. Ralied upon his fondness for this piece de resistance of New England cookery, the sage replied: "What is pie made for if not to be eaten"—which is considered a delightful bit of Emersonian philosophy.

### PRODUCTIVENESS OF THE BANANA

It demonstrates the Natives of the Tropics will do it better than we. A banana tree is a most curious fruit, reservoir of the epicure: to-day hardly perennial of the eastern burrow. But few whose cheap fancy it is have probably ever thought that it could have such influential character. However, according to Sir H. Johnston, the idea and vicinity of the lives of the man who inhabit the fertile districts of Uganda protectorate are directly encouraged by the banana, which ripens scarcely any labor for its maintenance as a standing source of supply. It propagates itself by throwing up shoots after shoot from the underground rhizome, which, as it grows horizontally, as do many of the allied plants of the same order, are most orchids. From one of the rhizomes you may break off an upright shoot and plant it. It will shoot rapidly develops into a fine, tree and bears one or more bunches of fruit.

When this tree is flourishing about ground it is expanding horizontally low ground and forming a success of fresh shoots. Each shoot grows in turn, produces fruit, and eventually dies. Left to themselves, however, bananas seem to go on growing, shooting, dying, and sprouting up again eternally. Beyond the original lot of stocking a few banana plantations with fresh shoots the native has little further to do but to gather the fruit as it ripens.

We often charge our adversaries with the hard luck account, while the success are owing to genius and to perseverance.

## Love and War

## HIS WORD OF HONOR

A TALE OF THE BLUE AND THE GRAY

By E. WERNER

A gallant Northern Lieutenant is captured and imprisoned. He falls in love with his captor's cousin, his love is reciprocated, and the two are made one contrary to every law, man, and propriety before the Lord the faithful chaplain.

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### PATENTS

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### PATENTS

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# HIS WORD OF HONOR

A Tale of the Blue and the Gray.  
BY E. WERNER.

## CHAPTER III.

It was the afternoon of the same day. The sun was lower in the west, but the heat had not yet lessened, and all the blinds in the spacious mansion of Springfield were closed. The extensive estate had, as yet, been spared the devastation of war. It was in the immediate vicinity of one of the principal recruiting-stations in the South and owed it to this circumstance alone that, for the present at least, it could afford its inmates absolute safety.

A pleasant dusk pervaded the sitting-room, whose doors opened upon the wide terrace. The glaring sunlight in the garden outside could not find its way into the apartment, whose doorways were protected by blinds and curtains; and a little fountain, whose jet rose amid a circle of tropical plants, diffused its cool, glittering drops through the sultry atmosphere.

A young girl of perhaps eighteen was half reclining in a rocking-chair. Her little head with its wealth of dark hair was fung wearily back, her eyes were closed, and the long black lashes formed a sharp contrast to the pretty but somewhat pallid face. Her thin white dress, which, though intended only for house-wear, was trimmed with rich lace, harmonized with the costly furniture of the room. In the dreamy twilight, the dainty white-robed figure was as charming as one of the fragrant blossoms nodding over the edge of the fountain.

One of the doors leading into the interior of the house was softly opened, and an old negro appeared on the threshold.

Noislessly closing it again, he cautiously approached his young mistress, but she started from her light slumber and sat erect.

"What is it, Ralph? Does my father want me?"

"No, miss, master is still asleep; but Mr. Harrison has come back and asks if he can see Miss Florence."

"Edward?" The young lady hesitated a moment, then, sinking into her former attitude, she said faintly: "Let him come."

Ralph withdrew; and directly after a young man, fine-looking, but with an arrogant, self-conscious manner, entered the room.

"How is my uncle?" he asked quickly. "What I heard from the servants outside did not sound very consoling. Is he worse?"

"I fear so," replied Florence, softly. "He had a bad night, and the increased weakness is alarming. He fell up an and I used the opium."

Edward Harrison drew up a chair and sat down.

"Excuse me if I disturb you. I have just come from the city. My friend, Captain Wilson, accompanied me; and the justice of the peace, with the other witnesses, will arrive at the appointed time. All the preparations are made, so that the wedding can take place this evening."

A slight tremor ran through the young girl's frame, and there was a tone of fear in her voice as she asked: "Today—must it be?"

"I thought we had arranged it. Surely you consented."

"Yes; but I hoped you would allow me a little time—a few months or weeks. What is the use of this haste? Why should the wedding take place beside my father's sick-bed?"

"Because it is your father's last wish and will, as you know from his own lips. He wants to know that you will be safe and sheltered in a husband's arms when danger assails us, and he has my promise that I will protect you and his property to my last breath."

"As soon as it becomes yours—I don't doubt it."

Edward's brows contracted angrily. A dark frown shadowed his face.

"What does that mean, Florence? Do you doubt my love? You know that it is bestowed on you alone, not your estates, which, in the storms of war, may be destroyed, like so many which have already been ruined. You must trust me. I shall certainly not sacrifice you to any principle, as others have done."

The allusion was distinct enough. Florence's head drooped, but her tone betrayed rising indignation, as she replied:

"Was I sacrificed? You say so, and so does my father, but I have never heard it from William's lips, and you were always his enemy. I cannot understand his giving up the struggle so easily, not even making an attempt to change my views, and sometimes I fear—"

She did not finish the sentence, but her eyes, which rested with unmistakable suspicion on her cousin's features, expressed the thought which she did not utter in words. But there was no change in his countenance, and the answer was equally unmovable and cold.

"Surely, you read the letter in which he broke with your father? Was not that plain enough? He knew the price that would enable him to possess you. It would have cost him only a single word to call you his; yet, instead, he delivered a political lecture on manly honor, duty, conviction and the rest of the set phrases. Well, he followed his conviction and—gave you up."

The young girl's pale face began to flush, and her lips were closely compressed. This was the goal which had conquered her resistance, forced her into the new bond, it produced its effect now.

"Yes, he gave me up," she repeated, bitterly. "Well—I have given him

up, too."

"And cannot you yet shake off the memory? You have been candid with me, Florence, cruelly candid. I was forced to hear from your lips that that other still held the first place in your heart, that only filial duty won your consent to my suit. Do it so! I will venture the risk, even with this statement. I will cope with this arrogant German, who does not know what love is, who has never felt the full pulse of genuine passion. For me, no price is too high for the prize of possessing you. I would overthrow all that stood between us, were it even what I held highest. Resist as you may, I shall yet win you—you and your love."

There was really a touch of genuine passion in the words, and the ardent gaze which rested on the young girl proved that Edward Harrison was not playing a mere game of calculation. Florence unresistingly left the hand he had seized in his clasp. She was half-unconsciously under the thrall of this man, whom she feared, for whom no voice in her heart pleaded, yet who exerted an almost demoniacal power over her.

"I believe you, Edward," she said, in a low tone. "I will be ready this evening."

Edward raised her hands to his lips and rose.

"Thanks! And now one favor more! Captain Wilson asks permission to pay his respects to you. Will you receive him?"

"Not now. I must go to my father. The captain will excuse me if I receive him later."

"As you please. And when may I see my uncle?"

"As soon as he wakes. I am expecting the doctor. He promised to come toward evening and bring Doctor Blackwood, who is to reach the city this morning. Perhaps he can give me hope."

"Hope? You know as well as I that it is only a question of time, a short addition to the days of life. The physicians have left us no doubt on that score. But I won't detain you from the sick-room now. Farewell! I shall hope to see my uncle in half an hour."

He kissed her hand again, and left the room.

Florence remained alone. She, too, had risen, and now, slowly approaching the fountain, bent over its basin. The sultry air oppressed her till her breathing almost failed. Perhaps it was also the burden of dread of the



SHE STARTED, FOR SHE RECOGNIZED THE VOICE.

coming hours and the torturing decision which they must bring.

The water leaped and splashed, the fragrance of the flowers stole softly and sweetly to her. While her eyes mechanically followed the falling drops, their pattering and the fragrance wove a dreamy haze of remembrance about her and led her back into the past—this last year, which at first had promised her so much happiness, only to bring such bitter suffering.

Even this brief period of bliss had at first cost a struggle. She was obliged to conquer a prejudice of her father, who had long intended to wed her to his nephew and would hear of no other marriage. He considered the young officer who had won his daughter's love as an insolent intruder, who was destroying the peace of his household; and the political opinions of the two men, which were strongly opposed to each other, also threatened danger.

Nevertheless, for the time, Mr. Harrison, conquered by the tears and entreaties of his only child, yielded, though with reluctance; Edward, who had just returned from a long journey, found himself confronted with a fact against which his fierce jealousy was powerless. But he knew how to maintain his influence over his uncle, and never ceased to stimulate his aversion to the son-in-law who had been forced upon him.

CHAPTER IV.

At last, the outbreak of the war furnished the long-desired opportunity for an open breach. Harrison imposed conditions which he knew the young officer would never accept and, on his refusal, withdrew his promises. In this way he had a semblance of justice on his side, and Edward's refusal was described under the most hateful colors. Florence was neither energetic nor independent. She had been brave so long as William stood at her side, and she was sure of his love and protection. Alone she was unable to contend

with her father and Edward, and now Edward's passionate entreaties, for the latter was determined to secure her hand at any cost. At last, supposing herself deserted by the man she loved, she yielded to these creatures and gave up her resistance.

The young girl was suddenly startled from her reverie by a broad, bright bar of sunshine. The blinds of the glass doors leading out upon the terrace had been opened, and a man appeared, in a light summer suit, with a broad-brimmed straw hat pulled so low over his brow that his features could scarcely be distinguished. The visitor, strange to say, came through the garden, instead of using the main entrance, and now, unannounced, hurriedly entered the drawing-room. The young lady involuntarily took a step toward the table, on which stood a bell.

"Florence!"

She started, for she recognized the voice, then the features, and with a cry of mingled fear and joy she held out both arms to him.

"William!"

He was already at her side and clasped her passionately in his arms, exclaiming with a deep sigh: "Thank heaven! At least I have not lost you!"

Florence clung closely to him, as if seeking protection. Everything that had tortured her vanished in her lover's presence, in the delight of seeing him, and she eagerly exclaimed: "Have you come at last? Why have you left me alone so long—so endlessly long? I despaired of your return."

"I could not hasten to you," replied William. "My regiment was one of the first to receive marching orders. Not a day, not an hour was granted me, and every march increased the distance between us. You know what it cost me to submit to this iron necessity; my letters told you."

"Your letters? You wrote to me?"

"Then you did not receive them? I suspected it when no answer came, yet I still tried every means of communicating with you. Florence, we have been shamefully treated. I have never had one line from your hand."

"I'm sure I did not write," said Florence, in a low, hesitating tone.

William, who was still holding her in close embrace, suddenly released her and stepped back.

"You did not? You have not sent me a single line during the long months of our separation? You have not once attempted to elude the watch set on your movements? Yet you must have known that I would make every effort to send you tidings of me."

The reproach was felt, but at the same time the old sting also pierced her heart, and, with a touch of defiance, the young girl answered: "Tidings of you did come, but they were not addressed to me—the letter in which you renounced me and all of us."

"Your father—not you?"

"Demand? Either he never knew me, or he could not have set such a choice before me—or he knew my decision in advance, and my refusal was to seal a separation on which he had long determined."

"Well, at least you made your choice promptly enough! You uttered the refusal, and—gave me up."

"No, Florence, no!" William impetuously answered. "I did not give you up, and never will as long as breath remains in my body. I know that we are parted for the time, that there can be no thought of marriage while I am serving in the Union army. It would be expecting the impossible from your father if I were to ask his consent before the war is over. But my fear was not vain that the effort would be made to wrest you from me, that estrangement and distrust would come between us while I was absent. You have doubted me, I see, and it was to destroy this doubt that I took the dangerous ride here. But you will now believe in me and my love, my Florence, as firmly as I trust you. Will you not?"

The last words expressed the utmost tenderness. He believed so implicitly in the loyalty of his fiancée; and she—a sudden fear awoke in her with the memory of what had happened and was yet to come. William must know it, yet she could not force her lips to utter the confession.

She was to be spared the necessity. While still struggling to find the words with which to begin her story, Edward returned and paused on the threshold in astonishment, as he saw the stranger clasping the young girl's hand so familiarly in his own. At the first glance the civilian's dress and the dim light deceived him; but as the young officer, with a sudden movement, turned toward him, Harrison started back, exclaiming furiously: "Mr. Roland—is it you?"

"Certainly," replied the other, coldly, with a gloomy glance at the man whom he had long recognized as his foe. "You probably did not expect to find me here?"

Edward had already regained his self-control. He instantly perceived what threatened him and the peril involved by his rival's unexpected appearance. A few hours later, the latter would have had no power to cross his path; but now he must face the danger, and Harrison was not the man to shrink and give up the game as lost.

"No, indeed," he said, answering the last question. "So far as I am aware the Union forces have not reached Springfield."

"Yet I am here, as you see."

"Go, hostile soul. Ann for what purpose?"

"Do I owe an account to you? You seem to be usurping the place of the master of the house, Mr. Harrison. I regret that I cannot acknowledge it; for I, too, have a son's privilege here, and will speak only to the father of my betrothed bride."

"My uncle will hardly be disposed to recognize your claim. At any rate

you must forego an interview with him."

"Will you prevent it?" demanded Roland, threateningly.

But Florence, who had anxiously noticed the rising wrath of the two men, now interposed.

"My father is ill, William," she said gently; "has been very ill for months. During the last few weeks his disease has assumed a dangerous phase, and yesterday the doctor prepared me for the worst."

Her voice was choked with tears. William listened in perplexity; whatever wrath he had cherished against his future father-in-law, this news dispelled him.

"I had no thought of this," he said, deeply moved. "My poor Florence!"

He put his arm around the weeping girl. But this movement, the quiet confidence with which he asserted the rights of a betrothed lover, enraged Harrison to the utmost; his hands clenched as if he longed to tear the couple apart, and his voice sounded hoarse, almost stifled.

"You don't seem to be aware of what has happened recently, Mr. Roland. I am compelled to inform you of it."

"I know and suspect more than might be agreeable to you," interrupted the young officer, releasing Florence and approaching him. "I just heard from Miss Harrison that not one of my letters has reached her hands, though I used every precaution. Her father cannot have interfered, since for months he has been on a sick-bed; yet an intrigue has been carried on which I see with tolerable distinctness. Perhaps I shall apply to the right person if I ask you for information. You will, of course, deny—"

"Who tells you so?" asked Edward, coldly. "The letters are in my hands."

William started back. This cold-blooded acknowledgment completely destroyed his self-command for a moment; but Florence exclaimed in consternation: "Edward! You did that?"

He turned to her with a perfectly unmovable manner.

"I think I can explain it. At first I acted only at your father's request; afterward on my own authority; but this was simply exercising my rights, for you will remember that three weeks ago you consented to become my wife."

"That is a lie! A shameful slander!" cried William. "Speak, Florence! Deny yourself! You see I don't believe one word of the calumny."

(To be continued.)

Jim Dumps was a most unfriendly man Who lived his life on a hermit plan. He'd never stop for a friendly smile, But trudged along in his moody style Till "Force" one day was served to him— Since then they call him "Sunny Jim."

# Force

The Ready-to-Serve Cereal

A better builder than a vacation.

Never Tires of It.

"I am considerably advanced towards eighty years of age. I have of late been almost rejuvenated by the use of your very excellent preparation, which you have rightly designated as 'Force.' Never tire of it."  
—E. CATTELMOLE.

W-1

We will pay \$250 reward for the arrest and conviction of any person stealing our cattle.

No hunting or otherwise trespassing is allowed in any of our pastures. Any one violating this notice will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

West Bros.

It's Your Liver! Your appetite is poor, your heart "flutters," you have headaches, tongue is coated, bad breath, bowels constipated, bad taste in the mouth? If not all of these symptoms, then some of them? It's your liver.

# Herbine

is a natural vegetable remedy, containing no mineral or narcotic poisons. It will

appetite and good. At druggists, 50 cents.

LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE BUGGY FACTORY ON EARTH. WRITE FOR PRICES AND CATALOGUE.

OUR GOODS ARE THE BEST. OUR PRICE THE LOWEST.

PARRY MFG. Co. Indianapolis, Ind.

Why should you come to us to have your teeth attended to? Well, the reasons are numerous. We have a very large practice—that means large experience. We have everything that is new and best in dental equipment—that means better work, more quickly done. The saving of time means saving of money to both of us. And the work will last as long as you do. That's why! Figure on calling on us the next time you come to San Antonio.

CHICAGO DENTAL PARLORS.  
Office, Hicks Bld'g. San Antonio.

# The I & G N

(International and Great Northern Railroad Company.)

SUPERIOR PASSENGER SERVICE—FAST TRAINS—MODERN EQUIPMENT.

The quickest way to ST LOUIS, MEXICO, MEMPHIS, All points North, East and Southeast.

Choice of Routes via St. Louis, Memphis, Shreveport or New Orleans. Through Chair Cars and Pullman Sleepers every day in the year.

Through cars and sleepers to Ft. Worth and City.

Ticket Agent or write, D. J. PRICE, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, ESTINE, TEXAS.

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Director	Cornelius N. Bliss
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Lieut. Governor	J. N. Brownrigg
Comptroller	R. M. Love
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State Ins. Comm.	Arthur Lafavre
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State Ins. Comm.	J. H. Reagan
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Congressman	Jno. N. Garner
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Representative	Hal Sverer
District Judge	E. A. Stevens
District Attorney	Geo. Martin
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District Clerk	George H. Knaggs
County Collector	W. T. Hill
County Clerk	C. C. Thomas
County Assessor	N. J. Backley
County Surveyor	J. M. Urdel
County Treasurer	L. W. Gaddis
County Health Officer	C. F. Bliley
PRECINCT.	
Commissioner precinct No. 1	B. Wildenthal
" " " " 2	S. J. Jordan
" " " " 3	W. A. Kerr
" " " " 4	W. H. Jacobs
" " " " 5	J. A. Smith
" " " " 6	W. S. Cobb
" " " " 7	Jno. Shull
" " " " 8	None
Constable precinct No. 1	Brace Powell
" " " " 2	None
CHURCHES.	
Baptist Church—Rev. J. W. Thomas, Pastor—Services—1st Sunday morning at 11 a. m. 2nd Sunday school every Sunday evening at 8 p. m. Conducted by Miss Mary Burwell. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 p. m. Every body cordially invited to attend all these services.	
Methodist Church—Rev. N. H. Williams, Pastor—Services—1st Sunday morning at 11 a. m. and 3rd and 4th Sunday in each month at 11 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Sunday school every Sunday morning at 9:45 a. m. T. R. King, Superintendent. Prayer on every 2nd and 4th Thursdays. Every body cordially invited to attend these services.	
Presbyterian Church—Rev. F. A. Turner, Pastor—Services—1st Sunday morning at 11 a. m. and 3rd and 4th Sunday in each month at 11 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Sunday school every Sunday at 9:45 a. m. Prayer meeting at 8 p. m. on Thursdays. Strangers are especially cordially invited to attend all these services.	
SOCIETIES.	
Knight's of Honor—Columbia Lodge, No. 316 at 1st and 2nd. Tuesday nights in each month, their hall over Kock Bros.	
L. W. Gaddis, Dictator.	
J. P. Hill, Reporter.	

## An Invitation.

We invite the good people of your city and county to open and maintain an account with us, promising the best service possible with prudent and sound business principles. We have had over 15 years experience in the business, and have been citizens of South and West Texas all our lives.

**JOHN WOODS & SONS,**  
SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS  
OPEN AT 8 A.M. AND CLOSE AT 6 P.M.

## PICKED UP BY OUR REPORTER.

ABOUT PEOPLE WHO ARE COMING AND GOING. WHAT THEY ARE DOING AND SAYING—OTHER LOCAL ITEMS.

August 8th.  
Honey at Fullerton & Co's.  
Good cigars at S. Cotulla's.  
Yesterday was a real warm day.  
Fresh lemons at Fullerton & Co.  
Good buggy whips at Fullerton & Co's.  
Jas. Evetts is listed on the sick roll this week.  
A. H. Jourdan of San Antonio was here this week.  
Fresh fancy candy at Simon Cotulla's.  
Bargains in hats and pants at Fullerton & Co's.  
Read "His Word of Honor," a story of the late Civil war.  
John Guinn has been on the sick list for two weeks past.  
Miss Rosa Perry left Monday on a visit to friends at Edna.  
Save money by buying goods at Fullerton & Co's.  
Mrs. J. E. Hyland of Round Rock arrived here Thursday.  
Cremo Cigars at Fullerton & Co's.  
G. H. Knaggs made a business trip up the I. & G. N. this week.  
Joe Jennings came back Sunday days stay in the Alamo City.  
Fresh oatmeal at Fullerton & Co's.  
Watermelons—well they're so numerous you can't give them away.  
Cold drinks all the time at Simon Cotulla's.  
O. N. Johnson was in from his ranch yesterday evening.  
Atty. Miller went up to the Metropolis on professional business during the week.  
Mrs. L. C. Jennings returned Sunday from a brief visit to San Antonio.  
Chas. Neal came around yesterday and advanced his subscription another year.  
Mrs. W. A. H. Miller is in San Antonio visiting Mr. A. H. Miller and family.  
C. F. Binkley and Wm Earnest were in the city from Millett one evening this week.  
Leave laundry bundles at this office. Basket sent to White Star Laundry every Tuesday.  
S. Cotulla—headquarters for fancy candies.  
The rainy weather of last week ruined lots of cane and fodder that was in shocks in the field.  
J. B. Kerr was in town Monday and says last week's rains were good all down the river.  
**Your Fall Suit—Reed.**  
Little Miss Alice McMurry of Laredo was here visiting at Mrs. Burwell's this week.  
The young men will give dance at the Court House Tuesday night. Everybody invited.  
Col. Joe Cotulla returned yesterday from a three days stay up at the Metropolis.  
Daily Express for sale at Simon Cotulla's.  
There will be ice cream and cold drinks for sale at the ball grounds Tuesday. Shade and seats for the ladies.

A number of the Cotulla young people attended a social at the McKey Ranch Wednesday night.  
J. Guy Keed and little daughter were arrivals on yesterday afternoon's train from San Antonio.  
Robt. Edwards and family arrived here Tuesday from Laredo. They will make their home here.  
Miss Mary Mulder left Thursday evening for St. Louis to buy fall goods for Kerr & Henrichson's dry goods house.  
Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Johnson returned from Carrizo Springs Thursday evening, where they had been for two weeks past.  
Dr. A. G. Barnhill gave our Job department an order this week for 1,000 Note Heads, 500 Envelopes, 500 Bill Heads and 100 Business Cards.  
Mrs. T. C. Baker, nee Miss Juanita Poole, arrived here Thursday from Springfield, Ill., on a visit to her parents. She will be here several weeks.  
The Gilmer Hotel is undergoing repairs throughout the building. It will be painted and put in first class shape. E. L. Campbell has charge of the work.  
Mr. Ada Betz, after spending some time in the country, returned here Monday, where Mr. Betz is employed on a railroad.  
Several of our young people attended the Ice Cream Festival at Millett. They report a good time—they always do when they go to Millett.  
The Alamo City Commercial College, San Antonio, is leading the most progressive Commercial School in Southwest Texas. Fall term opens Sept. 1st. Send for new catalogue now. Address, SHALTER & DOWNEY, proprietors, Box 9112.  
E. M. Irvin came down from San Antonio Tuesday after a week's sojourn there. Gene says great preparations are being made for the fair and it will be bigger and better than ever.  
W. A. Tarver returned Tuesday from Marlin where he went with uncle Jack Hargus, who is taking baths at the mineral wells there for rheumatism. Will says over ten inches of rain fell at Marlin last week and crops suffered heavily.  
Misses Dottie and Nita Reed returned home Thursday. They have been absent nearly two months visiting at Waelder and San Antonio.  
H. C. Yaeger shipped in about a hundred head of yearlings from Taylor last Saturday. He drove them from here to his ranch in the lower country.  
Mrs. L. A. Hall and Mrs. E. A. Brown of Cameron, mother and sister of Mrs. W. A. Tarver, arrived here Tuesday. They went to Laredo Thursday but will return tomorrow and spend several days here.

The I. & G. N. painting gang has been here all the week painting the depot. They used S. W. P. paint—the kind J. M. Williams sells.  
R. E. Tadlock came in Wednesday from Elliott's apiary, where he has been for two weeks. He says the hardest rain he ever saw in his life fell in that section last week.  
C. F. Howard, one of our subscribers from Dimmit county in town Tuesday for the first time in several months. Lots of fruit up that way he said and everything is in a prosperous condition.  
Wm. McCarty came near getting all his crop washed away by the heavy rains in his section last week. He gathered corn for two days out in the brush for three three hundred yards below his field.  
**GRAND OPENING.**  
The Cotulla Mill and Gin Company will open up for business next Saturday, Aug. 15th. Bring in your corn and have it ground.  
**COTULLA MILL & GIN CO.**  
Messrs. W. T. Deopker and Chas. Neal have leased Capt. J. A. Brooks' farm 5 miles Northeast of town. They will begin making preparations at once to put in several acres in onions this fall.  
**HOTEL CHANGE.**  
I have leased the Dunham Hotel and will have charge of it in the future. The building has been thoroughly renovated, and solicits the patronage of the public. Rate \$1.00 per day. Good meals; good beds.  
Respectfully,  
Mrs. E. BUCKANAN.  
Earl Harper, who was accidentally shot in the back with a target rifle about five weeks ago, is able to sit up now, but he has very little control of his legs and he is feared that it will be a long time before he can walk.  
County Treasurer DeLoach left Sunday for Del Rio where he was sent by the K. G. here as a delegate to the Grand Lodge which convened in the city Tuesday. Mr. Gaddis accompanied him and they will spend several days with Mr. Gaddis at Tolosa, Kaufman county, before returning home.  
G. E. Tarver, the House manager, was in town Monday speaking of the rainfall at his ranch this year Mr. Tarver said that the total fall to date was 19.30 inches, distributed as follows: Jan. 1.50; Feb. 4.75; Mar. 2.45; May 1.20; June 4.15; July 4.95; Aug. to date .50. As will be seen an exceptional amount of rain has fallen in April. The range is in addition.  
Curtis Herring, father of Mrs. B. F. Claunch and Curtis Herring Jr., of this city, died at his home in Live Oak county last week. Mr. Herring was among the first settlers who came to Live Oak county, over a quarter of a century ago. He was one of those old men who braved the dangers of the frontier, drove out the Red Man and made civilization possible. One by one the marks are passing into the beyond.  
**BACK FROM ENGLAND.**  
Mr. Geo. Copp returned yesterday from England, where he has been since April. The man saw him get off the train and he said his family had stayed here in San Antonio and would be a day or two. He was in a hurry to get to his farm and we did not have time to question him as to the other side of the deep. Perhaps we can do so on our next issue.  
**HOTEL ARRIVALS.**  
DUNHAM HOUSE—W. J. Hall, Kansas City; W. G. Irwin, Chicago; E. W. Ingalls, Dallas; J. E. Hipp, Laredo; J. B. Arnold, Bay City.

**THE ONE PRICE STORE.**  
The first day of this month marked the second anniversary of the One Price Store. This house opened up for business at a critical time—in the midst of a serious drouth, which did not break for eighteen months afterward, yet, month by month its trade increased until today it easily stands at the top with the biggest business of any dry goods house between San Antonio and Laredo.  
The proprietress, Miss Kate Burwell, is a shrewd business woman. She has the tact and push required to conduct and up to date establishment. When this store opened up a contract was made with this paper for 48 inches of space each week for one year. At the end of twelve months the contract was renewed. In a number of issues one hundred inches were taken, and to date, this store has used 5,450 inches of advertising space. This is the beginning of the third year and each week this paper enters hundreds of homes in Southwest Texas, and the first thing the father, the mother, the children look at is the bright announcement at the top of front page to see "what's doing" at the One Price Store. There's "something doing" every week—they know that. The constant advertising of this store has attracted people from the four corners of the county, and even all adjoining counties; the advertisements have been backed every time with the goods—that's what counts; that's what brings a customer back; therein lies the success and rapid upbuilding of this dry goods house. It is surprising to see the mail order business they are now doing.  
Miss Burwell visits the Eastern markets twice a year. She is in St. Louis now buying an extensive fall and winter line, and will be absent about ten days. Owing to the prosperous condition of the country the One Price Store will put in a bigger and better line this year than ever before.  
The snappiest game of ball ever played on the local diamond was played last Saturday evening between the R. A. G's, and the second nine. At the end of the seventh inning the score stood 4 and 5 in favor of the R. A. G's. In the beginning of the eighth the second nine's catcher got hurt and they gave up the game. Another game was played between the same teams Thursday. Neither side played as good ball as they should have. The second nine won the game by two runs.  
Robt. Taylor and Mr. Arp came up overland from Normana this week. Bob says he lost all his crop and household goods in the Bee county flood last month. He said the cotton crop all over that section would be almost a failure on account of the boll weevil; in fact the first cotton he saw with any bolls was in La Salle county. He expects to move back to Cotulla soon.

### MONEY TO LOAN

ON FARMS AND RANCHES.

## E. B. CHANDLER,

102 CROCKETT ST., SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS.

### Men sometime Quarrel

over political questions but they all agree that this store handles only choice groceries, the kind that a human should eat.

**W. L. HARGUS,**  
DEALER IN  
Everything in the grocery line. Also Hardware and Crockery.  
Flour, Corn, Oats, Hay.

WE SOLICIT THE RANCH TRADE.

### SIMON COTULLA,

Deals in choice family groceries, Fine candies and cigars. Fruits of all kinds in season. Ice cream and cold drinks.

### R. A. GILMER, Handles

—Dealer in—  
General Merchandise.  
Hay, Corn, Oats, Bran, Flour, and Meal in car load lots.

### Don't Take Your Groceries

with you—let us send them home. It is just as easy for us, and far more convenient for you. Or we will call for the order and deliver the things, just as if you selected them yourself. We have everything worth keeping, our reputation for fair dealing is second to none, and we can satisfy you in every way.

**G. PHILIPPE.**

## W H Fullerton & Co

Patrick Henry, standing for progress and good sense, at a time when both were needed said: "I know no way of judging the future but by the past." Nobody has ever found out a better way, and nobody ever will. We know of no better way to judge the qualities of our groceries than by our past record. We have given satisfaction to 59 people in 100, and the odd one could not be satisfied by anybody. There is real economy to be had by trading here. Not by fits and starts, but constantly, throughout the whole store.

### CHEAP CASH STORE.

We also handle all kinds of country produce.

BOOKS, PAPER, AND CIGARS.

**J. M. WILLIAMS, M. D.**

ALL KINDS OF PAINTS AND OILS.

Drugs, Patent Medicines and Toilet Articles.

### T. R. KECK,

LUMBER, SHINGLES, WINDMILLS, WAGONS, TINWARE, BRICK, HARDWARE, FARM IMPLEMENTS,

Cotulla, Texas

### THE NEW DRUG STORE,

A complete line of Fresh Drugs, Patent Medicines, and Toilet Articles continually kept on hand. Writing paper pens, and ink.

C. McGARITY, PROPRIETOR,  
COTULLA, TEXAS.

### San Antonio International Fair

Opens Oct. 17, Closes Oct. 29

There will be a ball game on the grounds here Tuesday evening between the R. A. G's, and the Bigfoot team. A game was first matched with Laredo for this date but they were evidently "busted" as they wanted our boys to send down their R. R. fare so they wouldn't fail to be here. Of course the boys sent 'em down a roll of the long green variety—nit and that's the reason they are not here. Bigfoot had challenged the R. A. G's, and as soon as the game with Laredo was called off Manager Kerr telephoned the Bigfoot team to come down Tuesday. The Bigfoot boys have the reputation of playing good ball and our boys promise not to go to pieces like they did when they played Devine so a good snappy game may be expected.