

The Cotulla Record.

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COTULLA, TEXAS, JANUARY 21, 1911

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

NAME CHAMP CLARK FOR SPEAKER OF HOUSE

THERE IS NOT A DISSENTING VOICE AND NOMINATION WAS BY ACCLAMATION.

Washington, D. C. Jan. 19. — Representative Champ Clark of Missouri, the Democratic leader of the House and receptive candidate for the Democratic nomination of the Presidency, was tonight nominated by acclamation for Speaker of the House in the Sixty-second Congress. This, with the selection of a Committee on Ways and Means to make an early preparation of tariff legislation for submission to Congress immediately on the beginning of the next session in December, when the House becomes Democratic, was one of the features of the caucus of the Democrats, the old and the new members of the next Congress, held in the hall of the House at the Capitol tonight.

Mr. Clark, with a broad smile, stepped to the front of the chamber and in formally accepting the honor, made a brief talk bespeaking his thanks and desire for liberality of consideration of both the old and new members.

"From the bottom of my heart I thank you for your generous endorsement for the high office of Speaker of the House of Representatives," he said: "I shall endeavor to discharge the duties of that great position so fairly, so justly and so impartially you will never have cause to regret what you have just done."

DIED AT ENCIENAL

Carl Franklin Beyers, age one year and three months, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Beyers, died at Encinal Thursday evening, after an illness of several weeks. The remains were brought here yesterday and interred in the Cotulla cemetery. Rev. H. M. Rowland conducted the funeral services.

SOAKING RAIN FALLS OVER LA SALLE COUNTY.

PRECIPITATION NEARLY ONE INCH AT COTULLA—WORTH MUCH TO FARMERS.

Wednesday night a soaking rain fell over the greater of La-Salle County. From the North line of the county to a line drawn East and West crossing the I. & G. N. at Artesia the fall amounted to about one inch. South of Artesia it was lighter. At Cotulla the total fall was .89 of an inch, all of which went into the ground and is worth much to the farming interests.

The onion crop along the Nueces Valley, which is recovering from the recent freeze, will be greatly benefitted and a good many dollars saved the farmers by stopping their pumps for ten days or two weeks.

In the Northern and Western part of the county, cotton farmers are well up with their work, and the rain of this week fell on several thousand acres already turned over by the plow. This is the best rain to fall in January for several years and with the usual fall next month prospects will be bright for a good crop year.

STILL GINNING COTTON AT WOODWARD.

FINE RAIN WILL START LAND BREAKING—LOCAL ITEMS.

Woodward, Tex., Jan. 18th. — Cotton picking and ginning is still in progress at Woodward, however it will soon be brought to a close and land breaking will be next in order.

J. C. Laey is spending a few days in San Antonio.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Clayton and little son and Mrs. E. A. Clayton of Artesia New Mexico, are sojourning in our midst.

Missess Mollie, Jewel and Pearl Lacy went to San Antonio Monday to see "Ben Hur."

Mr. Geo. Woods of Russell New Mexico is a guest at the hotel this week.

Mrs. Perry McMains and little daughter arrived on yesterday's train from Carrizo Springs and went out to the Prairie View settlement to visit relatives.

Miss Winfred Elkins visited home-folks at Ratama from Friday till Sunday last week.

J. C. Hinton a real estate man of Asherton was an arrival on Monday's train.

WELCOME RAIN AT ROCK NEIGHBORHOOD.

NEW FARMERS LOCATING—LOCAL AND SOCIAL NOTES.

Rockwood, Texas, Jan. 20. — A splendid rain fell this week which will be of great benefit to the onion crop, which is fast recovering from the freeze first of the month.

M. G. Talbott and family of Petrolia, Texas, have arrived and will make their home here. Mr. Talbott will begin building a home at once.

Rev. Johnston and family late of Mississippi are now living at the Riverdale Farm.

A very enjoyable social feature of last week was when Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Steadham entertained in honor of Mrs. Steadham's sister, Mrs. Holt of Pearlsall. Their splendid new home presented a very cheerful and inviting scene with blazing grates and decorations of evergreens. The time passed all too quickly with music, games, and much pleasant conversation. All departed with much praise and many good wishes for our genial host and beautiful hostess.

BIG IRRIGATING PLANT BEING INSTALLED.

HOLLAND-TEXAS COMPANY EXPERIENCING TROUBLE UNLOADING MACHINERY.

J. H. Daniel, who has charge of the Holland-Texas farm was in town yesterday. He said they were experiencing considerable trouble in getting their pumping machinery to the farm from the railroad, a distance of nine miles. The engine, weighing 16,000 pounds has been hauled over and the pump, weighing 11,000 pounds is now loaded and waiting for the roads to dry out before a start is made. The boiler is the biggest problem. It weighs 23,000 pounds, and about the only way they have figured to move it is to roll it.

MISSIONARY UNION.

The Missionary Union of the Presbyterian Church met Thursday with Mrs. F. A. and J. H. Gallman. In spite of a cool damp day a goodly number gathered and enjoyed a most pleasant and profitable afternoon. The devotional exercises were as follows:

Sacred songs by all present. Scripture selection read by Mrs. J. H. Gallman, and prayer.

After business matters were disposed of and other work planned for, we were served to delicious chocolate and home baked cake, and enjoyed several pieces of Mrs. Trice's good music, after which the Union adjourned to meet with Miss Lizzie Gilmer. The meeting which time are members are expected to convene at 2:30 p. m., so that they might have a short session after which attend the District Missionary meeting that will be entertained by the Missionary Society of the Baptist Church on that date. Each member is urged to attend the meeting with Miss Lizzie.

REPORTER, Pro Tem.

HEAVIER MOVEMENT OF HOMESEKERS.

NUMBER OF DEALS UNDER HEADWAY—TOWN PROPERTY CHANGES HANDS.

This week's excursion to Southwest Texas was the largest of the season and real estate has begun moving. Several deals are reported under headway in this immediate section. A good movement from now on is expected by real estate men. Two town property deals were made during the week.

Z. Leonard has purchased the warehouse building and feed yard from George Copp on the East side of the railroad. Mr. Leonard will put in a feed yard at an early date.

Mrs. Geo. Tarver purchased the W. T. Hill residence this week. Consideration \$3000.00

AT PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

There will be regular preaching services at the Presbyterian church, tomorrow at 11 a. m.

The sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered at this service. A cordial invitation is extended to all, especially visitors and strangers in the city.

H. W. HAMPTON, Pastor.

Next Lycum number—The Players, Feb 2nd.

REAL ESTATE IS MOVING

The 80 acres I advertised last week was sold to a plucky buyer.

HERE IS A QUIET

A 20 acre farm unimproved, all very rich land less than 2 miles from town, and churches, going at \$15.00 per acre, one third down, balance 1, 2 and 3 years.
40 acres near above tract will sell at same terms and prices.

MATT RUSSELL MAKES 'EM MOVE

8 acres well improved, 6 room house near depot, windmill, 2 wells, near good hurches and one of the best schools in the State.

MATT RUSSELL.

COTULLA, TEXAS.

E. E. SCOGGINS

JEWEL AND

EYES TESTED FREE

Will call to accommodate the aged, etc.

AT

GADDIS' PHARMACY

The Month Is Passing Our Goods Are Going

January is getting by fast and many Bargains have been taken away from this store since the beginning of the month. But don't understand us that they are all gone. We are still clearing out and there are many things in all lines that will be serviceable to you that are going at greatly reduced prices.

Extra Special Prices in Ladies, Misses and Children's Coats. Also Outing Night Shirts for Children 5 to 9 years old—Clearing out at 40 cents. Ladies Flannel Outing Gowns going at 65 cents.

NOW IS THE TIME YOU GET MORE THAN A DOLLAR'S WORTH FOR EVERY DOLLAR YOU SPEND WITH US.

K. BURWELL.

THE COTULLA RECORD

G. E. MANLY, Proprietor
COTULLA, TEXAS

AEROPLANES FOR BATTLESHIPS.

An aeroplane costs \$5,000. An armored cruiser costs \$5,000,000. The best of our armored cruisers, the Tennessees and the Montanas, have been rendered obsolete by the inflexible and the Von der Tann. Nor are we building new ones to succeed them. Therefore the aeroplane, as an adjunct to the battleship, becomes a matter of interest, both tactically and economically. The coming attempt of an aeroplane to fly from the deck of an ocean steamer back to New York harbor is a matter of prime moment. Though the federal government has rescinded the order detailing torpedo boats to assist in the experiment, the navy department will keep official watch on it. The result of this experiment may determine whether the naval authorities will equip the next new battleship with an aeroplane and the necessary facilities for making a flight from the ship's deck while at sea. The advent of the battleship-cruiser has made our best cruisers nothing but scouts, and not rapid ones, says the Chicago Record-Herald. Yet the cost of their maintenance is almost that of a dreadnought. If the aeroplane can perform scout duty at sea the cost of constructing and maintaining our navy will be immensely reduced. This new application of aeronautics to naval warfare seems, at present, a delicate and difficult matter. It will require expert aviators aboard ship and highly favorable conditions all around. Yet skilled and daring flyers are rapidly increasing in number and the ability to cope with varied atmospheric conditions is developing to match.

Showing American agricultural products alongside those of England and Scotland in those two countries may not strike many as promising valuable results to our people. But in other ways there seem to be opportunities. John N. McCann, our consul at Glasgow, writes that he considers it a great mistake that American farm and dairy outfits are not on exhibition at the farmers' weekly markets in such Scotch towns as Kilmarnock, Kirkcudbright and other places of like character. It appears that the excellence of such devices is their own commendation. The inventive American mind has gone very far in contriving apparatus which economizes time and effort and increases efficiency, as the use of such devices in the Scotch towns. The Scotch are quick to perceive advantages such as the American outfits assure, and Consul McCann's hint might be taken with advantage to all concerned.

Carlyle once told a man who was financially interested in gold mining that all the gold ever produced by California was not worth one good mealy potato. And yet the potato in Scotland has a history of less than 200 years, says the Edinburgh Dispatch. When Macdonald of Clanranald, in 1743 brought seed potatoes for his tenants in South Uist they objected to planting them because the potato is not mentioned in the Bible! Somewhat later George Bachop, one of the Ochertyre tenants, when told by his wife that she had potatoes for supper, contemptuously replied: "Tatties! tatties! I never suppit on them a' my days, and winna the night. Gie them to the herd, gie me towens."

Cape Town once lived under so severe a code of sumptuary laws that anything like display was restricted to the governor and his immediate circle. Thus runs Article VI. of the Dutch laws against luxury and ostentation: "No one less in rank than a junior merchant and those among the citizens of equal rank and the wives and daughters only of those who are or have been members of any council shall venture to use umbrellas." In practice this restricted the possession and use of umbrellas to about 50 persons in Cape Town.

An inventor in New York claims to have perfected a solid fuel for automobiles, the chief advantages of which are that it gives off no odor and is smokeless. As soon as we are assured that his new fuel is as he represents it to be we shall start a movement for the purpose of having him accepted as one of the country heroes.

A Punxsutawney (Pa.) man has invented a pocket telephone, about eight inches long, two inches broad and an inch thick, which can be used by putting a plug attached to it into a hole in boxes fixed on the telephone poles around the town. The idea is ingenious, but is the Punxsutawney pocket big enough for the device?

One reason New York city is so congested is that they can enlarge the island only upward and downward.

HOPE OF ARID WEST

Irrigation Made Possible by Great Chain of Mountains.

Rockies, Stretching From North to South, is the One Thing Above All Others That Makes Country Habitable.

Irrigation is the chief hope of the arid west and owing to the climatic conditions that prevail, the great chain of mountains, the grand old Rockies stretching from north to south or from southeast to northwest the entire length of the continent, is the one thing above all others that makes the country habitable. The mountains are awe inspiring. We will never forget the evening we first got a glimpse of this picturesque pile. We were on the sweeping Platte river valley, journeying westward toward Montana, the land of gold. The mountain lay like a bank of clouds against the western sky, writes R. N. Sutherland of Great Falls in the Dakota Farmer. The teamster who drove the wagon was kind enough to turn the wagon so we could see the dark, irregular ridge against the blue sky and we watched with boyish eagerness from our sick bed the sun go down, but we little dreamed that that grand mountain range was or could be made the source of life almost beyond computation. The mountain wild rearing itself above the plain is the life of irrigation. We pitched our tent on the Missouri valley about October 1, 1865, and within ten days had begun an irrigating ditch from the first creek north of the round grove and from that day to this we have been an irrigator. We have learned to love these dear old mountains for the facilities they afford in getting water onto the valley land. For all these years we lived and talked irrigation and growing crops and making the land teem with verdure and from that day to this we have never seen a crop failure. Once in a while the grain crop has been threshed out by the hail storm and in earlier days we had the grasshopper scourge, that was severe, but we used to fill the water ditches so full that the pests could not ferry them, and in many ways fight the scourge with water.

All that mountain agriculture is today has come from irrigation. Her homes are the abodes of happiness, are homes that teem with abundance. We are proud of them; they are fit abodes for kings. Fruitful, peaceful and pleasant, the embodiment of comfort, the hand of man never constructed better or surrounded a people with more of the good things of life. It is homes like these, hid away in cool shady groves, by babbling brooks, with blooming meadows and never failing grain fields, homes with orchards and berry patches, that draw souls to the greatest extent. It is abodes like these that make men patriotic and willing to die if they need to for their country, and it is homes like these that make Montana's women strong. It is this that has caused them to brook the hardships and dangers of frontier life, that has made them the best mothers the world ever knew.

What Hogs Paid for Corn.
A farmer from Ohio writes to the Swine Herd that he made a test of the price per bushel of corn fed to hogs under the following conditions: Last March, before his sows began to farrow, he began to feed them from a crib of 200 bushels of corn. These sows were fed besides corn the separated milk from four pure-bred Jersey cows, and daily ten pounds of ground oats, corn and wheat middlings. They also had the run of a clover field. As soon as the pigs were old enough to eat the separated milk and mixed slop were given to the pigs. There was plenty of good, fresh water at all times handy to sows and pigs. At this writing, October 7, he has sold over \$900 worth of pork from this 600-bushel corn crib, and has his brood sows and a little corn yet left. Allowing the separated milk, the mixed feed and the clover to be worth the manure left on the clover field, it seems to show what we may get for our raw material produced on our farms when put into a finished product. This corn was fed after the first of May over the field. Up to that time it was fed on a cement floor and the litter hauled and spread upon the field.

Farm Horses Wanted.
The demand for farm horses is now unprecedented. The farms are short of workers and farmers are either going to market for them or buying freely of dealers who take carloads to country points. Probably this year will mark the high point in this trade. The youngsters are coming on and taking their places in the teams. Farmers are realizing, too, that it is easier to raise a couple of horses than it is to find the cash to buy them.

Young Cockerels.
Keep the young cockerels by themselves, for they annoy the pullets and interfere with their laying. If they are not to be expunged sell them off now. What's the use of feeding a lot of young roosters for three or four months? No profit in it.

The Wrong Pigs.
If some farmers put as much money into feed for their farm pigs as they do to support the "blind pigs" in town their families might have more to eat and wear better clothes.

BEETS ARE UNCERTAIN CROP

However, One Farmer Clears \$47.60 Per Acre—Raisers Use Too Much Water.

One of the beet growers of the western slope has kept tab on the acre cost of growing such a crop and gives the following: For plowing, harrowing, planting, cultivating, irrigating, topping and hauling by railroad, the cost was this year for the acre, which is a pretty stiff fee for such an uncertain crop. For plowing the beets and hauling to cars he paid \$5 a day for man and team, says the Field and Farm. His beets returned \$90.60 the acre, however, leaving \$47.60 the acre for the use of his land, which ought to satisfy anybody and if others could do half so well we would hear no complaint about disappointing results in beet culture. This man holds to the belief that beet raisers use too much water. During the growing season he was without water for ten days just when the beets needed it very badly, but during that time he cultivated his crop every two or three days with the exception of four rows through the middle of the field, which he left as a test to see what they would make without either cultivation or water. As a result the four rows were hardly worth pulling, while the remainder of the crop was eighteen tons to the acre.

Irrigating Cantaloupes.
It is something of an art to irrigate cantaloupes properly. In the early stages of growth water should be given quite sparingly so that the roots will seek the moisture deep in the ground. This will give a good hold and provide larger vines. If watered too much the roots will be kept near the surface and it will be necessary to irrigate often during the entire season. In this case the plants will not be so healthy nor so good producers of quality. The vines should be trailed away from the irrigating furrows and lie on the dry bed out of the water at all times during the entire season. The first two cultivations should be deep and as the plants become larger continued shallow cultivation is preferable for the reason that the laterals and feeders of the plants will be undisturbed.

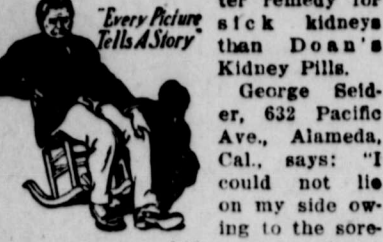
Forage Lands in Montana.
Much of the irrigated lands of Montana are being devoted to growing alfalfa and other forage for sheep and cattle, and as the many mountain valleys are brought under water this, we believe, will prove one of the most remunerative uses to which they can be put, says an exchange. In this way the vast areas of rough, unutilized land can be made to bring in the most as pasture, and the stock industry will still continue the great one.

A Valuable Hen.
Refusing an offer of \$125 for her is one of the incidents of the late poultry show. She won a prize of \$100, and is of much more consequence than she has been reckoned in the past. People eat more eggs on the flesh of fowls, and they are increasing their demands for all the products of the henery as the years go by.

POULTRY NOTES.
Warm wheat for breakfast in the biddies shell out the eggs. Don't be too sure your fowls are no lice; examine them closely. Don't permit a sick chicken to mix with the healthy ones a minute until ailment is discovered. Clean out the nests. Burn the nesting material and replace with clean. Kerosene the boxes. If you have beef scraps before the fowls in hoppers you should not use meat or blood meal in the mash. The average age for pullets of the medium sized breeds to begin laying is between six and seven months. Infertile eggs taken from the incubator need not be an entire loss. They may be boiled and used as chicken food. Plenty of bone all the time. If you haven't a cutter use an old ax or hatchet, but break the bone in small pieces. During the winter months, when green food is scarce, turnips, swedes, mangels or potatoes form an excellent substitute. Pigeon grass is becoming widely distributed in the east. The seed has much nutritive value and is fine for turkeys and chickens. Sell off all the scrub stock and keep nothing but fowls of good quality. This is the rule of every thoroughly successful poultry farmer. The first egg laid by a pullet is the smallest and the size increases gradually until about a dozen have been laid, when they begin to decrease. Chickens, bees and small fruit make an excellent combination for profit on the farm. They interfere with each other to a very slight extent only. The first two weeks of a chick's life are critical. They should start growing from the first and keep it up. Give them sweet, clean food, exercise, pure air and warm quarters, and they will thrive. Takes more to fat a hen now than it did two months ago, but don't winter the hens that are so old they may die before spring. Feed them well, keep them warm and let them go the first chance you have. Green food must not be forgotten. Some feed green rye when it can be had, others give sprouted oats, others beets and turnips and cabbage, and others add cut clover hay to the mash. All of the greens mentioned are good.

IF YOU WOULD BE WELL KEEP YOUR KIDNEYS WELL.

The kidneys filter the blood. When they are sick, the uric poison is retained and various troubles result. No kidney symptom, however slight, should be neglected. There is no better remedy for sick kidneys than Doan's Kidney Pills.



George Seider, 632 Pacific Ave., Alameda, Cal., says: "I could not lie on my side owing to the soreness over my kidneys. My limbs swelled badly and the flesh was soft and flabby. After beginning to use Doan's Kidney Pills, the swelling vanished and the pain in my back disappeared."

Remember the name—Doan's. For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

PRECAUTIONS.



"I mustn't color my lips tonight, for I'm sure to sit out half a dozen dances with Charlie, and he's such a boy for kissing."

STUBBORN ECZEMA ON HANDS

"Some nine years ago I noticed small pimples breaking out on the back of my hands. They became very irritating, and gradually became worse, so that I could not sleep at night. I consulted a physician who treated me a long time, but it got worse, and I could not put my hands in water. I was treated at the hospital, and it was just the same. I was told that it was a very bad case of eczema. Well, I just kept on using everything that I could for nearly

WELLS DRILLED

Shallow wells up to 350 feet deep put down. Can give you information as to depth necessary to go, quality and quantity of water usually found in any of the country around Cotulla.

G. A. MANLY
COTULLA, TEXAS

CITY BARBER SHOP

Strictly American Hot Baths
Strictly First-Class Cold Baths

The Kind of Shaves You Like
Modern Style Hair Cuts

SHAMPOO MASSAGE

W. L. PEASE, Proprietor

John W. Willson
LAWYER
AND
LAND AGENT

Will practice in all courts

REAL ESTATE A SPECIALTY

COTULLA, TEXAS

F. B. EARNEST
Attorney-at-Law

Will Practice in all Courts.

Office on Center Street
Cotulla, Texas.

Glenn Bartlett
Physician and Surgeon

Office at Gaddis' Pharmacy

OFFICE HOURS
10 to 11:30 a. m., 3 to 5:30 p. m.
Cotulla, Texas.

We Print Sale Bills

and we can handle all lines of job printing—it makes no difference how large or small the job may be. Call at this office and look over our samples of letter heads, envelopes, business cards and wedding stationery. You'll be pleased with our work, and prices will suit.

Best Work . . . Most Reasonable Prices

Enlarging Your Business

If you are in business and you want to make more money you will read every word we have to say. Are you spending your money for advertising in hazardous fashion as if intended for charity, or do you advertise for direct results? Did you ever stop to think how your advertising can be made a source of profit to you, and how its value can be measured in dollars and cents. If you have not, you are throwing money away. Advertising is a modern business necessity, but must be conducted on business principles. If you are not satisfied with your advertising you should set aside a certain amount of money to be spent annually, and then carefully note the effect it has in increasing your volume of business; whether a 10, 20 or 30 per cent increase. If you watch this gain from year to year you will become intensely interested in your advertising, and how you can make it enlarge your business. If you try this method we believe you will not want to let a single issue of this paper go to press without something from your store. We will be pleased to have you call on us, and we will take pleasure in explaining our annual contract for so many inches, and how it can be used in whatever amount that seems necessary to you. If you can sell goods over the counter we can also show you why this paper will best serve your interests when you want to reach the people of this community.

Nothing Can Compare with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters

for genuine goodness when the system has been weakened by some severe illness or when you suffer from Poor Appetite, Sour Risings, Headache, Bloating, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Colds, Grippe and Malaria. Thousands have found this true during the past 57 years. Why not you today, but be sure to get the genuine.

HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED
STOMACH
BITTER

The Right Kind of Reading Matter

The home news; the doings of the people in this town; the gossip of our own community, that's the first kind of reading matter you want. It is more important, more interesting to you than that given by the paper or magazine from the outside world. It is the first reading matter you should buy. Each issue of this paper gives to you just what you will consider

The Right Kind of Reading Matter

Friends in San Rosario

By O. HENRY

(Copyright, by Amusee Magazine Co.)



HE west-bound stopped at San Rosario on at 8:20 a. m. A man with a thick black leather wallet under his arm left the train and walked rapidly up the main street of the town. There were other passengers who also got off at San Rosario, but they either slouched limberly over to the railroad eating house or the Silver Dollar saloon, or joined the groups of idlers about the station.

Indecision had no part in the movements of the man with the wallet. He was short in stature, but strongly built, with very light, closely trimmed hair, smooth, determined face, and aggressive, gold-rimmed nose glasses. He was well dressed in the prevailing eastern style. His air denoted a quiet but conscious reserve force, if not actual authority.

After walking a distance of three squares he came to the center of the town's business area. Here another street of importance crossed the main one, forming the hub of San Rosario's life and commerce. Upon one corner stood the postoffice. Upon another Rubensky's clothing emporium. The other two diagonally opposing corners were occupied by the town's two banks, the First National and the Stockmen's National. Into the First National bank of San Rosario the newcomer walked never slowing his brisk step until he stood at the cashier's window. The bank opened for business at nine, and the working force was already assembled, each preparing his department for the day's business. The cashier was examining the mail when he noticed the stranger standing at his window.

"Bank doesn't open 'til nine," he remarked, curtly, but without feeling. He had had to make that statement so often to early birds since San Rosario adopted city banking hours. "I am well aware of that," said the other man, in cool, brittle tones. "Will you kindly receive my card?"

The cashier drew the small, spotless, parallelogram inside the bars of his wicket, and read:

J. C. NETTLEWICK,

"Oh—er—will you walk around inside, Mr.—er—Nettlewick. Your first visit—didn't know your business, of course. Walk right around, please."

The examiner was quickly inside the sacred precincts of the bank, where he was promptly introduced to each employee in turn by Mr. Edlinger, the cashier—a middle-aged gentleman of deliberation, discretion and method.

"I was kind of expecting Sam Turner round again, pretty soon," said Mr. Edlinger. "Sam's been examining us now, for about four years. I guess you'll find us all right, though, considering the tightness in business. Not overly much money on hand, but able to stand the storms, sir, stand the storms."

"Mr. Turner and I have been ordered by the comptroller to exchange districts," said the examiner, in his decisive, formal tones. "He is covering my old territory in southern Illinois and Indiana. I will take the cash first, please."

Perry Dorsey, the teller, was already arranging his cash on the counter for the examiner's inspection. He knew it was right to a cent, and he had nothing to fear, but he was nervous and flustered. So was every man in the bank. There was something so icy and swift, so impersonal and uncompromising about this man that his very presence seemed an accusation. He looked to be a man who would never make nor overlook an error.

Mr. Nettlewick first seized the currency, and with a rapid, almost juggling motion counted it by packages. Then he spun the sponge cup toward him and verified the count by bills. His thin, white fingers flew like some expert musician's upon the keys of a piano. He dumped the gold upon the counter with a crash, and the coins shined and sang as they skimmed across the marble slab from the tips of his nimble digits. The air was full of fractional currency when he came to the halves and quarters. He counted the last nickle and dime. He had the scales brought, and he weighed every sack of silver in the vault. He questioned Dorsey concerning each of the cash memoranda—certificates, large slips, etc., carried over from the previous day's work—with unimpeachable courtesy, yet with something so mysteriously momentous in his frigid manner that the teller was reduced to plink cheeks and a stammering tongue.

This newly imported examiner was so different from Sam Turner. It had been Sam's way to enter the bank with a shout, pass the cigars and tell the latest stories he had picked up on his rounds. His customary greeting to Dorsey had been, "Hello, Perry! Haven't skipped out with the boodle yet, I see?" Turner's way of counting the cash had been different, too. He would finger the packages of bills in a tired kind of way, and then go into the vault and kick over a few sacks of silver, and the thing was done. Halves

and quarters and dimes? Not for Sam Turner. "No chicken feed for me," he would say when they were set before him. "I'm not in the agricultural department." But, then, Turner was a Texan, an old friend of the bank's president, and had known Dorsey since he was a baby.

While the examiner was counting the cash, Maj. Thomas B. Kingman—known to every one as "Major Tom"—the president of the First National, drove up to the side door with his old dun horse and buggy, and came inside. He saw the examiner busy with the money, and, going into the "pony corral," as he called it, in which his desk was raised off, he began to look over his letters.

Earlier, a little incident had occurred that even the sharp eyes of the examiner had failed to notice. When he had begun his work at the cash counter, Mr. Edlinger had winked significantly at Roy Wilson, the youthful bank messenger, and nodded his head slightly toward the front door. Roy understood, took his hat and walked leisurely out, with his collector's book under his arm. Once outside, he made a bee-line for the Stockmen's National. That bank was also getting ready to open. No customers had, as yet, presented themselves.

"Say, you people!" cried Roy, with the familiarity of youth and long acquaintance, "you want to get a move on you. There's a new bank examiner over at the First, and he's a stem-winder. He's counting nickels on Perry, and he's got the whole outfit bluffed. Mr. Edlinger gave me the tip to let you know."

Mr. Buckley, president of the Stockmen's National—a stout, elderly man, looking like a farmer dressed for Sunday—heard Roy from his private office in the rear, and called him.

"Has Major Kingman come down to the bank yet?" he asked the boy.

"Yes, sir, he was just driving up as I left," said Roy.

"I want you to take him a note. Put it into his own hands as soon as you get back."

Mr. Buckley sat down and began to write.

Roy returned and handed to Major Kingman the envelope containing the note. The major read it, folded it, and slipped it into his vest pocket. He leaned back in his chair for a few moments, as if he were meditating deeply, and then rose and went into the vault.

He came out with the bulky, old-fashioned leather note case stamped on the back in gilt letters, "Bills Discounted." In this were the notes due the bank with their attached securities, and the major, in his rough way, dumped the lot upon his desk and began to sort them over.

By this time Nettlewick had finished his count of the cash. His pencil fluttered like a swallow over the sheet of paper on which he had set his figures. He opened his black wallet, which seemed to be also a kind of secret memorandum book, made a few rapid figures in it, wheeled and transfixed Dorsey with the glare of his spectacles. That look seemed to say: "You're safe this time, but—"

"Cash all correct," snapped the examiner. He made a dash for the individual bookkeeper, and, for a few minutes there was a fluttering of ledger leaves and a sailing of balance sheets through the air.

"How often do you balance your passbooks?" he demanded, suddenly.

"Er—once a month," faltered the individual bookkeeper, wondering how many years they would give him.

"All right," said the examiner, turning and charging upon the general bookkeeper, who had the statements of his foreign banks and their reconciliation memoranda ready. Everything there was found to be all right. Then the stub book of the certificates of deposit. Flutter—flutter—zip—zip—check! All right. List of overdrafts, please. Thanks. H'm. Unsigned bills of the bank, next. All right.

Then came the cashier's turn, and easy-going Mr. Edlinger rubbed his nose and polished his glasses nervously under the quick fire of questions concerning the circulation, undivided profits, bank real estate, and stock ownership.

Presently Nettlewick was aware of a man towering above him at his elbow—a man of sixty years of age, rugged and hale, with a rough, grizzled beard, a mass of gray hair, and a pair of penetrating blue eyes that confronted the formidable glasses of the examiner without a flicker.

"Er—Major Kingman, our president—er—Mr. Nettlewick," said the cashier.

Two men of very different types shook hands. One was a finished product of the world of straight lines, conventional methods and formal affairs. The other was something freer, wider and nearer to nature. Tom Kingman had not been cut to any pattern. He had been made—driver, cowboy, ranger, soldier, sheriff, prospector and cattleman. Now, when he was bank president his old comrades from the prairies, of the saddle, tent and trail found no change in him. He had made his fortune when Texas cattle were at the high tide of value, and had organized the First National bank of San Rosario. In spite of his largeness of heart and sometimes unwise generosity toward his old friends, the bank had prospered, for Maj. Tom Kingman knew men as well as he

knew cattle. Of late years the cattle business had gone to pieces, and the major's bank was one of the few whose losses had not been great.

"And now," said the examiner, briskly, pulling out his watch, "the last thing is the loans. We will take them up now, if you please."

He had gone through the First National at almost record-breaking speed—but thoroughly, as he did everything. The running order of the bank was smooth and clean, and that had facilitated his work. There was but one other bank in the town. He received from the government a fee of \$25 for each bank that he examined. He should be able to go over those loans and discounts in half an hour. If so, he could examine the other bank immediately afterward, and catch the 11:45, the only other train that day in the direction he was working. Otherwise, he would have to spend the night and Sunday in this uninteresting western town. That is why Mr. Nettlewick was rushing matters.

"Come with me, sir," said Major Kingman, in his deep voice, that united the southern drawl with the rhythmic twang of the west; "we will go over them together. Nobody in the bank knows those notes as I do. Some of 'em are little wobbly on their legs, and some are Mavericks without extra many brands on their backs, but they'll most all pay out at the round-up."

The two sat down at the president's desk. First, the examiner went through the notes at lightning speed, and added up their total, finding it to agree with the amount of loans carried on the book of daily balances. Next, he took up the larger loans, inquiring scrupulously into the condition of their indorsers or securities. The new examiner's mind seemed to dash hither and thither like a bloodhound seeking a trail. Finally he pushed aside all the notes except a few, which he arranged in a neat pile before him, and began a dry, formal little speech.

"I find, sir, the condition of your bank to be very good, considering the poor crops and the depression in the cattle interests of your state. The clerical work seems to be done accurately and punctually. Your past-due paper is moderate in amount, and promises only a small loss. I would recommend the calling in of your large loans, and the making of only sixty or ninety-day or call loans until general business revives. And now,

Nettlewick settled himself in his chair. There would be no leaving San Rosario for him that day. He would have to telegraph to the comptroller of the currency; he would have to swear out a warrant before the United States commissioner for the arrest of Major Kingman; perhaps he would be ordered to close the bank on account of the loss of the securities. It was not the first crime the examiner had unearthed. Once or twice the terrible upheaval of human emotions that his investigations had loosed had almost caused a ripple in his official calm. He had seen like women kneel and plead and cry like women for a chance—an hour's time—the overlooking of a single error. One cashier had shot himself at his desk before him. None of them had taken it with the dignity and coolness of this stern old westerner. Nettlewick felt that he owed it to him at least to listen if he wished to talk. With his elbow on the arm of his chair, and his square chin resting upon the fingers of his right hand, the bank examiner waited to hear the confession of the president of the First National bank of San Rosario.

"When a man's your friend," began Major Tom, somewhat didactically, "for forty years, and tried by water, fire, earth and cyclones, when you can do him a little favor you feel like doing it."

"Embezzle for him \$70,000 worth of securities," thought the examiner. "We were cowboys together, Bob and I," continued the major, speaking slowly and deliberately, and musingly, as if his thoughts were rather of the past than the critical present. "We prospected together for gold and silver over Arizona, New Mexico and a good part of California. We were both in the war of 'sixty-one, but in different commands. We've fought Indians and horse thieves side by side; we've starved for weeks in a cabin in the Arizona mountains, buried twenty feet deep in snow; we've ridden hard together when the wind blew so hard the lightning couldn't strike—"

"Well, Bob and I have been through some rough spells since the first time we met in the branding camp of the Anchor-Bar ranch. And during that time we've found it necessary more than once to help each other out of tight places. In those days it was expected of a man to stick to his friend, and he didn't ask any credit for it. Probably next day you'd need me to get at your back and help me out of a band of Apaches, or put a

tourniquet on your leg above a rattlesnake bite and ride for whisky. So, after all, it was give and take, and if you didn't stand square with your partner, why, you might be shy one when you needed him. But Bob was a man who was willing to go further than that. He never played a limit."

"Twenty years ago I was sheriff of this county, and I made Bob my chief deputy. That was before the boom in cattle, when we both made our stake. I was sheriff and collector, and it was a big thing for me then. I was married, and we had a boy and a girl—a four and a six-year-old. There was a comfortable home next to the courthouse, furnished by the county, rent free, and I was saving some money. Bob did most of the office work. Both of us had seen rough times and plenty of rustling and danger, and I tell you it was great to hear the rain dashing against the windows of nights, and be warm and safe and comfortable, and know you could get up in the morning and be shaved and have folks call you 'mister.' And then, I had the finest wife and kids that ever struck the range, and my old friend with me enjoying the first fruits of prosperity and white shirts, and I guess I was happy. Yes, I was happy about that time."

The major sighed and glanced casually out of the window. The bank examiner changed his position, and leaned his chin upon his other hand.

"One winter," continued the major, "the money for the county taxes came pouring in so fast that I didn't have time to take the stuff to the bank for a week. I just shoved the checks into a cigar box and the money into a sack, and locked them in the big safe that belonged to the sheriff's office."

"I had been overworked that week, and was about sick, anyway. My nerves were out of order and my sleep at night didn't seem to rest me. The doctor had some scientific name for it, and I was taking medicine. And so, added to the rest, I went to bed at night with that money on my mind. Not that there was much need of being worried, for the safe was a good one, and nobody but Bob and I knew the combination. On Friday night there was about \$6,500 in cash in the bag. On Saturday morning I went to the office as usual. The safe was locked and Bob was writing at his desk. I opened the safe and the money was gone. I called Bob, and roused everybody in the courthouse to announce the robbery. It struck me that Bob took it pretty quiet, considering how much it reflected upon both him and me."

"Two days went by, and we never got a clue. It couldn't have been burglars, for the safe had been opened by the combination in the proper way. People must have begun to talk, for one afternoon in comes Alice—that's my wife—and the boy and girl, and Alice stamps her foot, and her eyes flash, and she cries out: 'The lying wretches—Tom, Tom!' I catch her in a faint, and bring her 'round little by little, and she lays her head down and cries and cries for the first time since she took Tom Kingman's name and fortunes. And Jack and Zilla—the youngsters—they were always wild as tiger cubs to rush at Bob and climb all over him whenever they were allowed to come to the courthouse—they stood and kicked their little shoes, and herded together like scared partridges. They were having their first trip down into the shadows of life. Bob was working at his desk, and he got up and went out without a word. The grand jury was in session then, and the next morning Bob went before them and confessed that he stole the money. He said he lost it in a poker game. In fifteen minutes they had found a true bill and sent me to arrest the man with whom I'd been closer than a thousand brothers for many a year."

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"Dear Tom: "I hear there's one of Uncle Sam's grayhounds going through you, and that means that we'll catch him inside of a couple of hours, maybe. Now, I want you to do something for me. We've got just \$2,200 in the bank, and the law requires that we have \$25,000. I let Ross and Fisher have \$18,000 late yesterday afternoon to buy up that Gibson bunch of cattle. They'll realize \$40,000 in less than thirty days on the transaction, but that won't make my cash on hand look any prettier to that bank examiner. Now, I can't show him those notes, for they're just plain notes of hand without any security in sight, but you know very well that Pink Ross and Jim Fisher are two of the finest white men God ever made, and they'll do the square thing. You remember Jim Fisher—he was the one who shot that fero dealer in El Paso. I wired Sam Bradshaw's bank to send me \$20,000, and it will get in on the narrow gauge at 10:35. You can't let a bank examiner in to count \$2,200 and close your doors. Tom, you hold that examiner. Hold him. Hold him if you have to rope him and sit on his head. Watch our front window after the narrow-gauge gets in, and when we've got the cash inside we'll pull the shade for a signal. Don't turn him loose till then. I'm counting on you, Tom."

Your Old Pard,
BOB BUCKLEY,
"Prent, Stockmen's National."

The major began to tear the note into small pieces and throw them into his waste basket. He gave a satisfied little chuckle as he did so.

"Confounded old reckless cow-puncher!" he growled, contentedly, "that pays him some on account for what he tried to do for me in the sheriff's office 20 years ago."

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THE Texas Legislature is now grinding. Things have cooled down considerable since a week ago, but indications are there will plenty of fun before the session is over.

GOOD roads add greatly to the profits and comforts of the farmer, but knowing so and saying so does not produce good roads; go at it with the same determination you would to dig ditches or build fences.

Is Campbell in the down and out class. His enemies fear not and the wise politicians know not. They even say that he can come nearer getting Joe-Bailey's scalp than any other man in Texas.

FARMERS have no excuse for not getting their land ready now. Many of them however, will not touch their land until planting time—then "streak" it off and plant it. If a good crop is not the result that's the fellow who cusses the country.

THE wolf scalp bill will come up again during the legislature. Hon. Harry Hornby, representative from this district, would like to know how this section stands on the measure, and invites all interested to write him their views.

TO TALK with the weather man as he listens to the clouds whisper their plans for the future is one of the startling and valuable uses of the telephone. Advance intelligence enables the farmer to successfully combat the Frost King and to shelter his products from the storm and rain, and the telephone is a powerful ally to the farmers in dealing with the elements of nature.

FIGURES recently compiled by the Manufacturers' Record show that cotton is still King in the South, and that his reign will continue throughout the year. To follow the cotton crop in the vast realm over which his dominion extends, one has but to consider that the entire output of gold and silver in all the world would not purchase by over a billion dollars the products of the cotton field of the South alone. During the decade beginning with 1900 and ending with 1911, the total output of gold and silver in the world was \$4,625,262,200, while the cotton products of the South brought \$6,387,000,000.

CLIMATE is one of the most important factors of any country and is as important a part of the environment of animal life as it is of the vegetable existence. If the soil is not fertile, it can be artificially changed by irrigation and other methods, but if a climate is undesirable, it must necessarily remain undesirable forever. TEXAS presents a varied climate, from invigorating winds of the Panhandle to the gentle breezes of the Gulf, and having an area of 262,000 square miles can furnish climate of all kinds adapted to encouraging vegetable and animal life. Come to Texas.

TEXAS is bidding for first place as the home of the watermelon and Georgia will have to look well after her laurels. According to government reports, Texas shipped 2,000 car loads of melons in 1910, which of course, does not include home consumption. The melon belt was originally in Central and East Texas, but gradually, as irrigation and improved agricultural methods have come into vogue in Texas, the belt has extended westward until practically the entire state is in the melon growing district. The melon crop put \$470,000 into the jeans of the Texas farmers this year and is now considered one of our staple crops.

AGRICULTURE reports show that during the year of 1910 over 3,000,000,000 bushels of corn were raised in the United States, which sold for \$195,000,000,000. Of this amount Texas produced 181,230,000 which sold for \$11,420,640,000, or an average of 63 cents per bushel. This is a fairly good showing for Texas, which is an average of 20 bushels per acre, but if scientific methods had been used, that is if every factor which men of science regard as necessary to the production of a large crop had been adopted, the United States would have produced 12,000,000,000 instead of 3,000,000,000 and Texas would have produced 4,000,000,000 instead of 181,230,000. These figures are arrived at from experiments made on soil in certain parts of the United States where the land was only of average fertility and on which scientific methods were used.

Outlook for Good Year. The present outlook for a good dry land crop year is very promising. Rain during December enabled farmers over this section to begin breaking land and those that hustled and finished before the rains of this week are very much in the swim, as their fields are now in excellent condition. Of course there is much land the plow has not touched yet, but there will be no delay with the work now, and thousands of acres in the county will be turned over in the next thirty days. The season in the ground at present is better than at this time of the year for some time, and with plenty of moisture at planting time, there is always sufficient rainfall during the growing months to mature a crop. With rain in February a cotton crop is almost assured.

Farmers regard the outlook for a good crop year as excellent. More rain next month, would mean the largest cotton acreage ever planted in the county.

Stories By O. Henry. The RECORD has made arrangements for a number of the copyrighted stories of O. Henry, the first of which appears in this issue. O. Henry gained much fame as a short story writer, and owing to the fact that he spent two years of his life in La Salle county and was known by many of the early settlers, makes his writings doubly interesting to them. The writers real name was Will S. Porter. He was here in the early eighties, when this was strictly a sheep and cattle country, and at a time when the outlaw and the six-shooter held their own. Nearly all of his stories are of the West in the early day, and the characters in many of them were ranchers and outlaws of this county in the early eighties.

The story in this issue, "Friends in San Rosario," is well worth your time to read. It points out the real friendship that existed between the old time cowmen, and although they were rugged and not equipped with the education of their Eastern and Northern cousins, were shrewd and capable of outwitting many of them in business transactions. Keep a lookout for these stories. There will be a "local color" to practically all of them that you will enjoy.

OSCAR BRANCH COLQUITT is now Governor of Texas and Tom M. Campbell is a private citizen. One strong man had stepped out another stepped in.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE COTULLA STATE BANK.

AT COTULLA, IN THE STATE OF TEXAS, AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS JANUARY 7, 1911.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts, personal or collateral.....	\$ 21,500.47
Loans, real estate.....	16,073.10
Overdrafts.....	1,120.12
Bonds and Stocks.....	0.00
Real Estate (banking house)....	0.00
Other Real Estate.....	0.00
Furniture and Fixtures.....	1,200.00
Due from Approved Reserve Agents, net.....	10,741.03
Due from other Banks and Bankers, subject to check, net.....	145.00
Cash Items.....	1,253.31
Currency.....	1,805.00
Specie.....	1,315.99
Other Resources as follows:	
Interest in State Banking Fund.....	252.18
Total.....	\$55,406.20

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock paid in.....	\$ 25,000.00
Surplus Fund.....	1,329.11
Undivided Profits, net.....	1,450.09
Due to Banks and Bankers, subject to check, net.....	0.00
Individual Deposits, subject to check.....	27,014.75
Time Certificates of Deposit.....	612.25
Demand Certificates of Deposit.....	0.00
Cashier's Checks.....	0.00
Bills Payable and Rediscounts.....	0.00
Certificates of Deposit, issued for money borrowed.....	0.00
Other Liabilities as follows.....	0.00
Total.....	\$55,406.20

STATE OF TEXAS, COUNTY OF LA SALLE, ss:

I, H. B. MILLER, as president, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

H. B. MILLER, Pres.

Sworn and subscribed to before me this 16th day of January, A. D. 1911.

Witness my hand and notarial seal on the date last aforesaid.

B. WILDENTHAL, JR., Notary Public.

Correct-Attest:

K. BURWELL,

J. H. GALLMAN,

Directors.

NOTICE SHERIFF'S SALE.

The State of Texas, County of La Salle.

By virtue of an Order of Sale, issued out of the Honorable District Court of La Salle county, on the 5th day of January A. D. 1911, by the Clerk thereof, in the case of Elizabeth Miller and Roger Miller versus E. T. Lesterjette No. 1041 and to, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I will proceed to sell for cash, within the hours prescribed by law for Sheriff's Sales, on the first Tuesday in February A. D. 1911, it being the 7th day of said Month, before the Court House door of said La Salle County, in the town of Cotulla the following described property, to-wit:

All that tract or parcel of land known as abstract No. 18, Cert. No. 565, Sur. No. 3, A. B. & M. original grantee containing 278 1-2 acres, described by metes and bounds as follows:

Beginning as a stake on the bank of the Nueces River, whence an Elm marked O. bears S. 37 E. 8 varas; thence S. 57 1-2 E. for division line at 20 varas across slough, at 37 varas fore and aft, mesquite 15 inches in diameter, at 118 varas stake in field for corner; thence S. 13 1-4 E. 450 varas, stake at foot of 12 inch forked mesquite; thence S. [variation of this line only being 10 E.] at 2345 varas, stake in line of survey 15, S. A. & M. G. R. R. Co.; thence S. 45 W. with line of said survey 15, at 67 7 varas, stake for corner; thence N. with line of survey No. 2, A. B. & M. at 3030 varas, stake in river bank at original corner of Sur. No. 2, same being corner sur. No. 3, A. B. & M.; thence down the river with its meanders to place of beginning levied on as the property of E. T. Lesterjette to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$7504.20 in favor of Elizabeth Miller and Roger Miller and cost of suit.

Given under my hand, this 5th day of January A. D. 1911.

T. H. POOLE, Sheriff.

By B. WILDENTHAL JR., Deputy.

TO MAKE ROOM FOR SPRING LINE

A 10 per cent Discount on all Cluett Shirts.

Reduced Prices on all good Ties.

MENS SUITS AT LOW PRICES

\$22.00 SUITS NOW GOING FOR	\$17.00
\$18.00 SUITS NOW GOING FOR	\$15.00
\$16.00 SUITS NOW GOING FOR	\$13.00
\$14.00 SUITS NOW GOING FOR	\$10.00
\$7.55 SUITS NOW GOING FOR	\$5.00

Bargains

FROM
Monday 23
TO
Saturday 28

BOYS SUITS AT LOW PRICES

\$8.00 SUITS NOW GOING FOR	\$5.75
\$7.00 SUITS NOW GOING FOR	\$5.00
\$6.50 SUITS NOW GOING FOR	\$4.50
\$3.00 SUITS NOW GOING FOR	\$2.50
\$2.75 SUITS NOW GOING FOR	\$1.75

Come and Get Your Money's Worth at

Cotulla Mercantile Co.

SEED AND PAINT STORE
Notice special prices on onion sets. Now is the time for planting onion sets.
Choice Yellow per bu \$2.50, 5 bu. or more 2.35; Choice Red 2.50, 5 bu. or more 2.35. All kinds of garden and field seed for planting. Send 10c for a nice illustrated catalogue and 2 packages of garden seed.
Breeder of Rhode Island Reds and S. C. White Leghorns. Eggs for hatching S. C. White Leghorns \$2.00 for 15. Rhode Island Reds \$1.00 for 15.
J. F. RIPPES
New Phone 329. 528 Market St. SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS.

W. H. Fullerton and Co.

Grain Dealers

PRAIRIE HAY, SORGHUM and ALFALFA

Cor. Center and Main Sts.

D. L. Neeley, Mgr

D. N. Cushing,

DENTIST

PERMANENTLY LOCATED IN
COTULLA

Office on Center St. One door
West of State Bank

Telephone No 61

J. L. Hamilton & Son

Dealers in

GROCERIES

Give us your patronage and we will treat you right

MILLETT, TEXAS

FOR SALE AT W. L. Crawford's DILLEY, TEXAS.

Barb Wire, per pound, 3c. Nails, per keg, 3 1-2c, except 3s casing and finishing Staples, per keg . . \$3.50

41-2 inch J. T. Casing, per 100 feet.	\$27.16
4 3-4 " " "	\$33.00
5 " " "	\$34.80
5 3-16 " " "	\$36.80

Write for Prices on

Galvanized Pipe from 3-4 to 3 inches.

Citation By Publication.

In the District Court of La Salle County, Texas, 49th Judicial District.

W. S. Starkey, Plaintiff, No. 1051, vs Rebecca Cox, et al., Defendants.

THE STATE OF TEXAS.

To the Sheriff or any Constable of La Salle County, Greeting:

You are hereby commanded that by making publication of this Citation in some newspaper published in the said County of La Salle once in each week for eight (8) consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof you summon Rebecca Cox and the unknown heirs of said Rebecca Cox, and L. D. Murphy and the unknown heirs of said L. D. Murphy and J. W. Glass and the unknown heirs of said J. W. Glass, the residence of each of whom is unknown, to be and appear at the next regular term of the District Court of the 49th Judicial District of Texas held in and for said La Salle County, to be holden at the Court House of said La Salle County in the city of Cotulla on the 5th Monday after the first Monday in February A. D. 1911, the same being the 13th day of March A. D. 1911, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court on the 12th day of January, A. D. 1911 in a suit numbered on the docket of said Court No. 1051 wherein W. S. Starkey is Plaintiff and the said Rebecca Cox and the unknown heirs of said Rebecca Cox and the said L. D. Murphy and the unknown heirs of said L. D. Murphy and the said J. W. Glass are the defendants, said petition alleging substantially as follows, to-wit:

That plaintiff is the owner in fee simple of a certain tract of land and parcel of real estate lying and being in La Salle

County, Texas, to remove cloud from the title of plaintiff to which tract of land and parcel of real estate this suit is brought, which said land and real estate is described as follows, to-wit:

Two hundred and thirty-two and 8-10 acres of land in La Salle County, Texas, out of and part of Survey No. 97, Abstract No. 707, patented on December 23, 1876 by Patent No. 566, Vol. 35, for 640 acres of land to Rebecca Cox, assignee of Alexander, Crain, Harris and Brooks, by virtue of land scrip No. 55 issued to Alexander, Crain, Harris and Brooks by the Comr. of the General Land Office on January 22, 1875 and transferred to said Rebecca Cox on February 20, 1875, the part of said Survey No. 97 owned by plaintiff being described by metes and bounds as follows, to-wit:

Beginning at the original common corner of Surveys Nos. 97, 42 and 88 which is the S. E. corner of said survey No. 97; thence N 30 degrees E. along the East line of said survey 97 and the West line of said survey 42, Nineteen Hundred (1900) varas to the N. E. corner of said survey 97, which is also the N. W. corner of said survey 42; thence N. 60 degrees W. Six Hundred and 48-100 (600.48) varas along and with the North line of said survey No. 97 to the D. W. McKey fence, a stake for corner; thence S. 35-1-2 degrees W. Nineteen Hundred and Eight and 8-10 (1908.8) varas along said fence to intersect South line of said Survey No. 97, a stake for corner. Thence S. 60 degrees E. Seven Hundred and Eighty-Three and 43-100 (783.43) varas along and with the South line of said Survey 97 to the place of beginning, being 232.8 acres of land out of and part of said Sur. No. 97.

Plaintiff alleges in said petition that he is the owner in actual, peaceable and adverse possession of said above described tract of land by a good and fee simple title; That he and those under whom he claims have had such possession for more than five, ten and twenty years continuous next prior to the time of filing of this suit, claiming the fee simple title to said land under deeds duly

recorded and payment of all taxes thereon; and that he and those under whom he claims have held, and now hold, peaceable and adverse possession of all of said tract of land for said length of time and he pleads the five, ten and twenty years statutes of limitation and each of them.

Plaintiff further alleges that said defendants are asserting a right or title or pretending to assert a title or right of some character of claim to said tract of land hereinbefore described, and that said tract of land is reasonably worth at least Five Thousand Dollars and that a cloud is cast upon the title of plaintiff which should no longer rest thereon; Plaintiff further alleges that if the said defendants or any one or more of them ever had any right, title, interest or claim of any kind in and to said land or any part or parts thereof, such right, title, interest or claim of each and all of the said defendants has long since been barred by the Statutes of Limitation of five and ten years and by the law of stale demand and that plaintiff brings this suit to remove the cloud from his title cast upon said tract of land by the claims of defendants and each of them.

Plaintiff prays for judgment against defendants and each of them removing from his title the cloud cast thereon by the claims or pretended claim of defendants and each of them and for judgment that he be quieted of his right, title and possession of all said tract of land hereinbefore fully described, and further that plaintiff have judgment against the defendants and each of them for all of said tract of land and costs of suit and for general and special relief.

HEREIN FAIL NOT, but have you before said Court on the said first day of the next term thereof this writ, with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Witness G. H. Knaggs, Clerk of the District Court of La Salle County, Texas.

Given under my hand and the seal of said Court at my office in the City of Cotulla, County of La Salle, State of Texas, on this the 12th day of January A. D. 1911.

Issued same day.
[SEAL] G. H. KNAGGS,
Clerk of the District Court of La Salle County, Texas.

Came to hand January 12, 1911 at 1 o'clock p. m. and a publication of the above citation ordered made in The Cotulla Record.

T. H. POOLE,
Sheriff of La Salle County, Texas.
By B. Wildenthal Jr., Deputy.

Fine Jersey bull owned by J. H. Gilbert. Service \$5, guaranteed. Small pasture for breeding purposes.

**You Can Depend On This
Cough Syrup**

Is that Cough of yours obstinate—won't let up day or night—got the throat irritated and inflamed—covered with mucous deposits?

Take a few doses of DIKE'S COUGH SYRUP—You'll notice a decided improvement in a day or two—even the first dose brings relief.

It relieves all soreness and irritation—soothes and heals the inflamed tissues—removes the mucous and prevents further infection.

Contains no morphine, chloroform, or opiates of any description—it is absolutely safe and dependable—you know just what you are taking—we can give you the formula and that's why we are so enthusiastic about it. Two sizes, 25 and 50 cents.

When we had a chance to get the exclusive selling agency for Dike's Remedies we jumped at it. They are known among all druggists as the highest quality line on the market and are prepared by a great firm of manufacturing chemists, famous for fifty years.

HORGER & WINDROW

PRESCRIPTION DRUGGISTS

Prescriptions carefully compounded day or night.

"EARN WHILE YOU EARN"

Abraham Lincoln would split rails all day in the forest and then after his day's work was finished, would walk five miles to borrow a book to study and improve himself. It is said of George Washington that in answer to a question of his mother as to why he studied so late at night, replied that he was working out the destiny of his country.

There are hundreds and thousands of young people today who are desirous of gaining a practical education, but for one reason or another they another they cannot leave home to secure it

so they drag along from one rut to the next in the same old rut. There are hundreds of others that are availing themselves of the opportunity offered by the correspondence department of the Tyler Commercial College saving their leisure moment and investing them in an education that will mean thousands of dollars to them in the coming year.

You may say that you are not able to take a course of shorthand bookkeeping, banking, business arithmetic, etc., but the person who can least afford that is the one that needs it most and should have it by all means at any sacrifice, it don't cost much. Write today for our illustrated catalogue outlining our correspondence courses and let us explain to you how you may take this work and then if you prefer doing the finishing part of your course by receiving personal work in the school without further cost you may do so.

Young man, why not take advantages of this opportunity that is now presented and gain a business education by using your moments that would otherwise be wasted? Why not spend an hour of the long winter evenings

after nightfall qualifying yourself with a knowledge of the famous Bryan Simplified Short-hand or Practical Bookkeeping for which the business world will pay you cash?

**W. W. WILSON
TAILOR**

All Kinds of Clothing Neatly Cleaned and Pressed

AT COTULLA MERCANTILE CO.

MEASURES TAKEN PHONE 62

EYES TESTED

GLASSES FITTED

At Dr. Johnston & Graham's Office

BY DR. BRUCE.

Johnston & Graham

Physicians and Surgeons

Office at Horger & Windrow's

Drugstore.

COTULLA, — TEXAS.

IF YOU NEED

any canned goods, come to me I am very particular about that part of my stock I do not claim that I carry the largest stock of canned goods of any one in the city, but I do claim that I carry the best and freshest. Isn't that the kind you want?

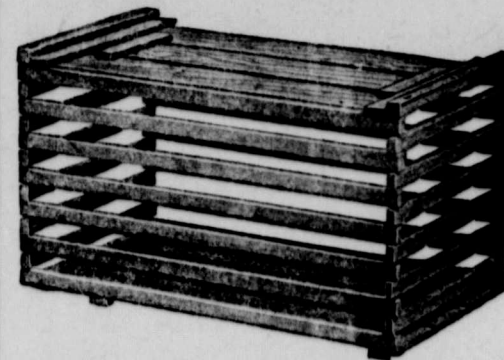
JNO. P. GUINN.

T. R. KECK.

Yellow Pine Lumber, Cypress Shingles, Builder's Hardware, Corro-gated Roofing, Fencing, Sash, Doors.

Lime, Brick, Cement, Barbed Wire, Windmills, Studebaker

THE "OWOSSO" CRATE.



THE
IDEAL
ONION
CRATE

Don't close your contract for Onion Crates until you have examined the 1910 model "Owosso" and are advised of terms on which these crates can be had.

Flory, McFarland & Company

San Antonio, Texas.

HARDWARE

Wholesale and Retail

Farm Implements, Saddlery, Harness.

ECLIPSE WINDMILLS

Blacksmith Supplies, Windmill Supplies

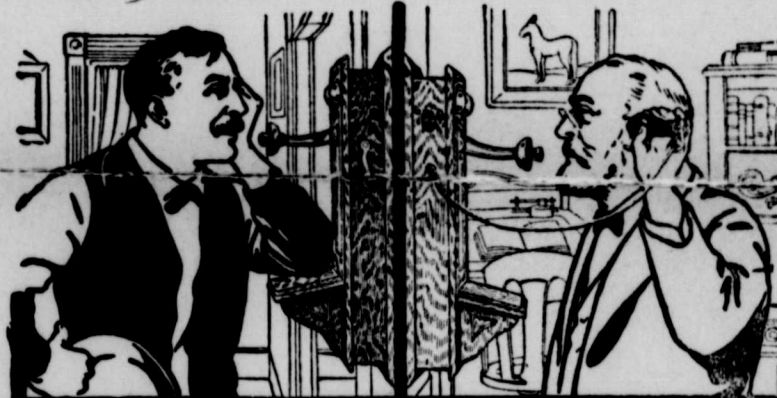
Barb and Smooth Wire, Hog Wire, Wire Netting

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WAGONS and BUGGIES

Winchester Guns and Ammunition

Roland A. Gouger



**Can You Telephone
the Veterinary?**

If you could telephone your veterinary like this Farmer in case of sickness or accident to your live stock, you could probably save the life of a valuable animal. Every Farmer should be prepared for such emergencies.

The telephone costs very little. Why not put one on your Farm.

Write our nearest manager for full information or Address

**The
Southwestern Telegraph &
Telephone Company**

DALLAS, TEXAS



54-23



**A HAPPY
HOME
IN REACH
OF ALL**

Joy
AND
**SICKNESS
DON'T CHUM**

TO BE HAPPY KEEP WELL

USE ONLY

**DR. KING'S
NEW DISCOVERY**

TO CURE
**COUGHS AND COLDS
WHOOPIING COUGH**

AND ALL DISEASES OF
THROAT AND LUNGS

IT
HAS
BROUGHT
JOY
TO
Millions

Price 50c and \$1.00

SOLD AND GUARANTEED BY
Horger & Windrow.

PROMINENT ODD FELLOW

Bad Case of Catarrh and Other Complications. Fully Restored by Peruna.



Mr. Chas. L. Sauer.

Mr. Chas. L. Sauer, Grand Scribe, Grand Encampment I. O. O. F., of Texas, writes from San Antonio, Texas:

"Nearly two years ago I accepted a position as secretary and treasurer of one of the leading dry goods establishments of Galveston, Texas. The sudden change from a high and dry altitude to sea level proved too much for me and I became afflicted with catarrh and cold in the head, and general debility to such an extent as to almost incapacitate me for attending to my duties.

"I was induced to try Peruna, and after taking several bottles in small doses I am pleased to say I was entirely restored to my former normal condition and have ever since recommended the use of Peruna to my friends."

Ask Your Druggist for a Free Peruna Almanac for 1911.

Sore Throat and Chest

I am so enthusiastic concerning the virtues of

HUNT'S LIGHTNING OIL

that I always keep a bottle of it in the house, and to my particular friends I give a bottle unless they live so near that I can pour out from my own supply to tide them over any trouble. I use this liniment for colds, rubbing it on my throat and chest as a counter irritant. * * * I won't say any more but you see how enthusiastic I am.

Mrs. Ida B. Judd,
1 West 87th Street,
New York City

All Drug Stores 50c and 25c bottles.

Manufactured only by
A. B. RICHARDS MEDICINE CO., Sherman, Tex.

KNOWN SINCE 1836 AS RELIABLE

PLANTER'S BLACK CAPSULES

SUPERIOR REMEDY FOR MEN
AT DRUGGISTS TRIAL BOX BY MAIL 50c
PLANTER'S 93 HENRY ST. BROOKLYN, N.Y.

Due Precautions.

In a town in Georgia there was an old preacher whose knowledge of the world was not wide nor deep, but who conceived it to be a place where, if one should trust his fellow men, he should at the same time keep an eye on his own interests.

One hot day he pulled off his coat and preached a vigorous sermon, under the pines, in his shirt sleeves. At the close of the open-air service one of his admirers approached him and said, regretfully:

"I don't suppose that you knew that the editor of one of the big New York Sunday papers was here when you pulled off your coat."

"I reckon I knew it well, for I'd been told of it," said the preacher, calmly. "I don't believe he's as bad as he might be, and anyway, I put my coat on the chair close by and had it right under my eye all the time."—Youth's Companion.

A Christmas Criticism.

Orville Wright, discussing flying in New York, said to a reporter:

"The French claim to make the best machines, but our foreign order books tell a different story.

"Our foreign order books give the game away like the little Dayton boy at the Christmas treat. He got from the tree at this treat a pair of trousers, and, waving them around his head, he electrified the entire Sunday school by shouting in a loud and joyous voice:

"Oh, ma, these pants must be new. Pa never had a suit like that."

OLD COMMON SENSE.

Change Food When You Feel Out of Sorts.

"A great deal depends upon yourself and the kind of food you eat," the wise old doctor said to a man who came to him sick with stomach trouble and sick headache once or twice a week, and who had been taking pills and different medicines for three or four years.

He was induced to stop eating any sort of fried food or meat for breakfast, and was put on Grape-Nuts and cream, leaving off all medicines.

In a few days he began to get better, and now he has entirely recovered and writes that he is in better health than he has been before in twenty years. This man is 58 years old and says he feels "like a new man all the time."

Read "There's a Reason" in Pills.

"Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest."

Your Boy's Life's Work

What Shall It Be?



LOCOMOTIVE ENGINEER?

It is a trade that almost deserves to be called a profession, and to the boy of ability for the work it has many openings.

How a boy who is twenty-one and in good physical condition may start along this line of work. The various steps he takes up to passenger engineer and thereafter into positions paying their thousands a year. Examinations that have to be passed and technical knowledge that has to be acquired if your boys hopes to succeed big in this field.

By C. W. JENNINGS.

preprehensive knowledge of the air brake.

Your boy's first engine will probably be on a work train or at switching, at a regular pay of \$2.25 a day of ten hours; but, if seniority permits, he will soon find himself on a regular freight run, at pay of \$3.85 to \$4.50 for every hundred miles' run, according to the size of the locomotive. Freight engineers on steady work earn something like \$125 a month, and are in direct line for promotion to passenger runs. The regular pay on the latter is \$3.85 for every hundred miles, which gives engineers from \$150 to \$200 a month, some, on choice routes exceeding even this.

Promotion from the choicest passenger cab is to road foreman of engines, who is a sort of assistant to the master mechanic and is paid a salary of about \$150 a month. His duties are generally to supervise the engineers of a division, settling their troubles and seeing that locomotives are kept in proper order. Besides, he is a member of the board that examines firemen and engineers. Next he becomes master mechanic at \$200 to \$250 a month. The latter is the direct master of engines and engineers, being at the head of the roundhouse, repair shops, etc., and assigning the men to their duties. Following this position comes that of division superintendent of motive power, who has charge of four or five master mechanics at \$3,000 to \$4,000 a year; then comes assistant general superintendent of motive power, at around \$5,000 a year; then, full general superintendent at \$7,000 to \$10,000 annually. Once in this position, your boy should be competent to get into the highest positions in railroading. In the ordinary course of progress he should reach choice passenger run by the time within five years later, and be eligible for the general superintendency by time he is about fifty.

This line of work, from fireman through the engineer's cab is a different from ordinary occupations, in that a boy generally has to be twenty-one before he can be a man; but many, to avoid the wait, start in earlier than that as assistants on the ash pits, which is little more than ordinary manual labor, at \$1.16 cents an hour, or as wipers in the roundhouse at 18 cents. Then, as they are of age, they make the formal start as firemen.

Railroads demand the highest possible proficiency in their employes, and, as already indicated, in the case of firemen, this includes an intimate knowledge of the economy of the locomotive. This is one of the most important questions in railroading, and the fireman that gets over a given run on schedule time with less consumption of coal than other firemen use is considered to possess exceptional qualifications and will be given every possible opportunity to advance. Thus he is constantly spurred to increase his scientific and practical knowledge of his work, which may ultimately lead him to a speciality in this particular branch of the business.

If a fireman expects to get on he must also possess to a large degree nerve and judgment; for both are taxed every time he makes a passenger run, in observing the hundreds of electrical signals that line the congested tracks, in avoiding accidents in taking responsibility for departure from rules which may be required by some emergency of the moment, and in always realizing that the lives of the hundreds of passengers in the train are dependent upon him—and still he must keep up the speed schedule.

Copyright, 1910, by the Associated Literary Press.

Human Quarry Driven to Bay.

An exciting man-hunt in Notting ham, England, has ended in a dramatic manner. A hawker named Henry Stanley, locally known as "the bull," was accused of causing the death of a man named Clarke in a public-house quarrel. Stanley's description was given to the police, and a force of detectives started on his track. He was chased over a wide area and was driven back into the heart of the city. When the police were close upon his heels Stanley decided to surrender himself, and headed straight for the police station. He entered the room one minute in front of his pursuers. Sinking into a chair in an exhausted condition, he exclaimed, "I'm Harry Stanley, the man you want."

Training.

Isley—Is Quickler training for his coming bout with Bruiser Smith?

Knowles—Yes, he's at the gym, every day, taking lessons in sprinting.

Its Nature.

"I don't think there was very much good in the first aid to the injured that nurse bungled so."

"It struck me, too, it was rather a lemon aid."

LIVES FOR SAKE OF HER ART

Poet Joaquin Miller's Daughter Woes the Muse in a Cheap New York Lodging.

New York.—Everyone who has heard of Joaquin Miller, the poet of the Sierras, who lives with his birds and his books in a little cabin on the mountain side above Oakland, Cal. Once in a while the aged and bewhiskered hermit-poet comes into civilization and entertains people with his undisguised contempt for society, but in the main he prefers to commune with nature



Miss Juanita Miller.

and the muse which he courts. He is a scholarly man with poetic thoughts. His beautiful daughter, Miss Juanita Miller, is something of a hermit herself, for her home is a tiny room in Carnegie hall, this city—a room which used to be a box office. Young, pretty and very talented, she could take a prominent part in society if she would. But she will have nothing to do with the pleasures and frivolities of the world.

"I am trying to find myself and discover what I am here for," she says. "I am severely criticized by my friends for trying to live my own life, but to me freedom is above all else to be desired. My greatest horror is the possibility of being a sheep and following a leader. Society women do not order their own lives. I am well and happy and just now am living a life which tends most to happiness. I have solved the problem of high prices. I pay \$4 a week for my room here and as there are no bathing facilities I go to a Turkish bath once a week. My

eyes I buy on Fourteenth street and pay almost nothing for them. My food costs me only \$2 a week; so I may say my total living expenses amount to but little more than \$7 a week. I make my own coffee in the morning. At noon I go over to Sixth avenue, where I get an egg sandwich for five cents and a good stout for ten cents. In the evening I make my coffee again and have some fruit.

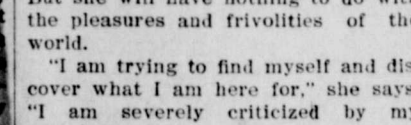
"Once I was drifting and was bored. Now I am happy. I have done some water colors which my friends say are good. I can sing and I can play. Now I want to know which thing I can do best and then follow that line."

Miss Miller's mother is very fond of life and society, but cannot induce the girl to give up what seem to her to be very peculiar notions. Evidently Juanita is a feminine copy of Joaquin.

GRAVE IN A CHICAGO PARK

Massive Couch Mausoleum Stands as Last Vestige of the City's First Cemetery.

Chicago.—Familiar as are most people, whether visitors or residents, with Lincoln park, this city, and its principal features, there yet remains one object therein which causes wonder and question by many who go there, and which still stands an unexplained mystery to thousands. During the early days of Chicago's history the present site of the park was occupied by a cemetery. About 1865 interments



The Couch Vault.

ceased and the lot owners were given lots in other cemeteries. So the park became a pleasure instead of a burial ground. Among the pioneer settlers who ultimately found a resting place in this old cemetery was one Ira Couch by name, who built a mausoleum for himself and his family. When, however, the cemetery became a park the commissioners found that the Couch family objected to the removal of the tomb. Those circumstances finally settled the question of removal. So with its heavy blocks of stone and massive iron door it has stood for over half a century the last vestige of Chicago's first cemetery.

WAITING FOR TROUBLE.



How long would they have to wait for a kiss if you were there, dear boy?

When a woman has an eye for the beautiful she hunts up a mirror.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets.
It cures colds, coughs, croup, whooping
cough, and all the troubles of the throat.
It gives you a good night's sleep. It
keeps you from getting sick. It
keeps you from getting tired. It
keeps you from getting nervous. It
keeps you from getting angry. It
keeps you from getting sad. It
keeps you from getting lonely. It
keeps you from getting old. It
keeps you from getting ugly. It
keeps you from getting fat. It
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keeps you from getting weak. It
keeps you from getting strong. It
keeps you from getting healthy. It
keeps you from getting sick. It
keeps you from getting well. It
keeps you from getting better. It
keeps you from getting worse. It
keeps you from getting any. It
keeps you from getting nothing. It
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FREE ADVICE TO WOMEN

Women suffering from any form of illness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass. All letters are received, opened, read and answered by women. A woman can freely talk of her private illness to a woman; this has been established between Mrs. Pinkham and the women of America which has never been broken. Never has she published a testimonial or used a letter without the written consent of the writer, and never has the Company allowed these confidential letters to get out of their possession, as the hundreds of thousands of them in their files will attest.

Out of the vast volume of experience which Mrs. Pinkham has to draw from, it is more than possible that she has gained the very knowledge needed in your case. She asks nothing in return except your good will, and her advice has helped thousands. Surely any woman, rich or poor, should be glad to take advantage of this generous offer of assistance. Address Mrs. Pinkham, care of Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

Every woman ought to have Lydia E. Pinkham's 80-page Text Book. It is not a book for general distribution, as it is too expensive. It is free and only obtainable by mail. Write for it today.

Biliousness

"I have used your valuable Cascarets and I find them perfect. Couldn't do without them. I have used them for some time for indigestion and biliousness and am now completely cured. Recommend them to everyone. Once tried, you will never be without them in the family."—Edward A. Marx, Albany, N. Y.

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken or Grip, 25c. Doz. Never Sold in Bulk. The get nine tablets stamped "C. C." Guaranteed to cure or your money back.

LOVE AND THE AEROPLANE

Some Good Advice for Those Daring Mortals Who Would Do Their Courting Aloft.

Secure a nice roomy aeroplane, and place in it an old-fashioned sofa or armchair. Then put the girl in, get in yourself and turn on the power.

Do not be in any hurry. Get far enough up so that you can be occupied for a few moments without landing.

It is just as well to strap the girl in. She can't get away, of course, but you can kiss a girl in an aeroplane much easier if she is firmly secured.

Always keep one hand on the steering apparatus and the other on the girl; but if worst comes to worst, let go the steering apparatus.

The following schedule, if adhered to, will prevent ordinary accidents:

Five hundred feet up, hold girl's hand.

Six hundred feet up, arm around her waist.

Seven hundred feet, drop everything and hold girl, working steering apparatus with both feet.

Be careful, when you alight, not to come down near a church. In the excitement of the occasion you may forget yourself and marry the girl. Many fatal accidents have resulted in this manner.—Puck.

Long Time Coming.

Real College Boy (waiting for his change in department store)—This suspense is simply maddening. Esmeralda! Hadn't you better start a tracer after my change?

Saleswoman (meanly, but sweetly)—Just like money from home, isn't it, Archibald?—Drake Delphic.

For Breakfast
????????
The Happy Reply—

Post Toasties

A crisp, dainty food that pleases young and old.

Wholesome Economical Convenient

Serve with cream or milk (hot or cold).

"The Memory Lingers"

POSTUM CEREAL CO., Ltd.,
Battle Creek, Mich.

LONE PIGEON LEFT

One Ohio Bird Survives Breed of Several Billions.

Ending Her Days in the Cincinnati Zoological Garden Is All That Remains of a Species Once Numerous.

Cincinnati, O.—One solitary passenger pigeon, ending her life at the Zoological garden in Cincinnati, is today all that remains of an American species that early in the last century swarmed over the continent in flocks numbering billions. With the death of this sole survivor of a bird tribe, whose nesting places often covered hundreds of square miles, there will soon disappear the last race of the wild pigeons that have been slaughtered by the million by men who fed their hogs upon the carcasses they could not carry away. Though it is too late to save this species, special efforts are now being made by the Audubon workers to bring about the restoration of other birds of economic value that must otherwise share the same fate.

For many months systematic search has been made throughout the continent by officials of the Audubon association for relics of the once prolific passenger pigeon. Members of the organization headed by Prof. C. P. Hledge of Clark university have made a standing offer of \$1,500 to anyone discovering a nest of this species; but, though thousands have been trying eagerly for the prize, not one single claimant has appeared. In response to a recent inquiry by T. Gilbert Pearson, secretary of the National Association of Audubon societies, the authorities of the Cincinnati Zoo have just furnished the last chapter in the tragic tale of these butchered birds. The "Last of the Passenger Pigeons" is a female, eight-



Passenger or Wild Pigeon.

teen years old, whose mate died recently without issue at the age of twenty-four.

As late as 1877 what is now known to have been the last nesting place of these wild birds was found in the state of Michigan, where their nests thickly covered the trees over an area 28 miles long and four miles wide. Residents of New York declare that in 1850 they flocked over Manhattan Island in such numbers that they obscured the sun and that ships loaded in bulk with the bodies of these birds lay at the wharves selling them at a cent apiece. Audubon is quoted as observing a roosting place of wild pigeons in Kentucky early in the last century that extended 40 miles and was three miles in width. On its edges men with guns, nets, clubs and torches slaughtered the roosting birds, each often bagging 500 in one day.

Declaring that practically all the gulls and terns in America today have survived solely through the work of protection and restoration at their reservations, leaders of the National Association of Audubon societies are now appealing to the people of this country to support the work of preserving dying species of native birds which they have already begun. The Upland Plover, Cabot's Tern and the Least Tern, they assert, can now be saved to the nation by quick emergency measures for which special funds are to be raised.

Popularizing the Potato.

Paris.—When potatoes were introduced into France the natives had been told they were poisonous and that it was death to partake of them.

To overcome this prejudice Parmentier gave a big banquet in Paris, at which every dish was made from potatoes. There were 16 courses in which potatoes played the major or minor part. Even the brandy and liquors were the product of this vegetable. King Louis XIII. was among the guests and gave his host hand on which to cultivate potatoes near Paris. As the tubers grew to size Parmentier posted guards around the fields by day and withdrew them at night so that those who lived around them could steal them at night, eat the vegetable and thus become convinced. So, unconsciously, the French were converted to the dish and never gave it up.

HAD TO HIRE THE WASHING

Mrs. Daniels Tells How She Solved That Problem and Several Others As Well.

Slip, Ky.—"I was so sick for 3 or 4 years," says Mrs. J. F. Daniels, of this place, "that I had to hire my washing done most of the time. I had given up hoping for a cure, but my husband kept begging me to try Cardui, so at last I began to take it, and I hadn't taken half a bottle before I could tell it was helping me. Now I can do my washing, and tend my garden. I am fatter than I ever was before in my life and Cardui made me so. I believe that I would have been in my grave, if I had not taken Cardui. Your medicine is all right. I can't praise it too much."

Cardui is purely vegetable and gentle-acting. Its ingredients are mild herbs, having a gentle tonic effect on the female constitution.

Cardui makes for increased strength, improves the appetite, tones up the nervous system, and helps to make pale, sallow cheeks, fresh and rosy.

Cardui has helped over a million weak, tired, worn-out women, and should certainly benefit you.

Try it today.

N. B.—Write to: Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions, and 34-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper, on request.

HIS VIEW.



"They call that a statue of Victory; it must have been a hot fight."

Where Resinol Ointment is Known It is Considered a Boon to Humanity.

If the soothing and healing properties of Resinol Ointment were generally known it would be universally used to the exclusion of all others. It is indeed a boon to humanity.

W. J. Callan, Brooklyn, N. Y.

A Settler.

Maud—Jack said when he proposed that he could give me only the necessities of life.

Fidel—And what did you say?

Maud—I told him that one of the necessities of my life was a husband who could supply me with the luxuries.

Many people suffer from weakness, dizziness, or poor appetite because of weakened blood supply to the stomach. A heart tonic and alterative should be taken before-effect. Such is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which contains no dangerous narcotics or alcohol.

The ingredients, as ascertained under oath, are: Stone root (Collinsonia Canadensis), Golden Seal root (Hydrastis Canadensis), Blueberry root (Lonicera Virginiana), and Mandrake root (Podophyllum peltatum) in a scientific laboratory in a way that no other tonic contains no alcohol to shrink the other hand, it increases their number. It helps the human system in the count, helps the stomach to assimilate or take, thereby helping digestion and curing of the most distressing symptoms, stops excessive tiredness, restores the run-down, anemic, thin-blooded, and vitalizing. Stick to this safe and safe medicines offered by the druggist who sell but Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

A Little Mixed.

Admiral Evans, at a luncheon in San Francisco, said of a naval policy he disliked:

"It is mixed and illogical. It reminds me of Bob Backstay, who became engineer on a submarine.

"Bob," said a friend, "don't you find it dangerous work, this knocking about in a submarine deep beneath the sea?"

"Yes, very dangerous," Backstay admitted, "but a man's got to do something, you know, to keep his head above water."

Feminine Financiering.

He—I've won our bet on the football game and you owe me ten kisses.

She (a commercial school graduate)—Very well, I'll give you a draft on mamma.

Father of the Man.

Miss Amelia Austin listened with breathless attention to Mrs. Amasa Hunting's radiant account of the doings of James Hunting, her husband's younger brother, who had left Woburn-in-the-Hills in his youth and had become a millionaire.

"Where is Jim this summer?" Miss Amelia inquired, at the end of the recital.

"He has gone abroad for baths," replied Mrs. Hunting.

"I ain't one mite surprised to hear that," Miss Amelia said. "His mother never could make him wash his neck."—Youth's Companion.

Free Blood Cure.

If you have pimples, offensive eruptions, sores, cancer, itching, scratching, scabs, suppurating swellings, bone pains, skin, or if your blood is thin or impure, then Bostons Blood Balm (B.B.B.) will heal every sore, stop all itching and make the blood pure and rich. Cures after else fails. \$1.00 per large bottle at drug stores. Sample free by writing Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga., Department B.

Burning Money.

Blotches—How did he make his money?

Slobbs—In smoking tobacco.

Blotches—is that so? I've been smoking tobacco nearly all my life, but I never made any money at it.—Denver Times.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson* in Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Not the Type.

"I heard you were very much disappointed in your mother-in-law."

"Completely so."

"In what way?"

"Why, she's simply perfect!"

TO DRIVE OUT MALARIA AND PURIFY THE SYSTEM.

Take the Oil Standard (SLOVEN) TABLETS. You know what you are taking. The formula is plainly printed on every bottle. It is simply Quinine and Iron in a palatable form. The Quinine drives out the malarial and the Iron builds up the system. Sold by all druggists for 20 years. Price 50 cents.

Nothing amuses the average man more than to have some woman believe she is bossing him.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS.

For a druggist will refund money if PILE OINTMENT fails to cure any case of itching, blind, bleeding or protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

Don't make the mistake of claiming you never make one.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, soothes the gums, reduces inflammation, loosens the bowels, and cures colic.

Ever notice what poor care other people take of their health?

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Cures all humors, catarrh and rheumatism, relieves that tired feeling, restores the appetite, cures paleness, nervousness, builds up the whole system.

Get it today in usual liquid form or chocolate tablets called Sarsatabs.

Patent secured or fee returned. Free pamphlet on demand. MILWAUKEE, WISCONSIN. STEVENS & CO., ESTD. 1854, 23 1/2 St. Washington, 200 Leavitt St., Chicago.

DEFIANCE Gold Water Starch

Washes laundry work a pleasure. 10c. per pkg. 100.

Weak Heart

From weak hearts. They may experience breath on exertion, pain over the heart, oppressed breathing after meals or their heart is not sufficiently strong to pump blood to the extremities, and they have cold hands and feet, or poor appetite because of weakened blood supply to the stomach. A heart tonic and alterative should be taken before-effect. Such is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which contains no dangerous narcotics or alcohol.

are Stone root (Collinsonia Canadensis), Golden Seal root (Hydrastis Canadensis), Blueberry root (Lonicera Virginiana), and Mandrake root (Podophyllum peltatum) with triple refined glycerine, prepared by a druggist could imitate.

up the red blood corpuscles; but, on and they become round and healthy.

manufacture of rich, red blood. It is the proper elements from the food, espia, heart-brain and many uncomfortable in convalescence from fevers; people, the "Discovery" is refreshing remedy, and refuse all "just as good" looking for a larger profit. Nothing very will do you half as much good.

PREVENTION.

Better than cure. Tutt's Pills if taken in time not only cure, but will prevent.

SICK HEADACHE, Biliousness, constipation and kindred diseases.

Tutt's Pills

There's one little satisfaction when a man falls sick, it makes his wife regret of her ill treatment of him. Don't work the game too often, however.

The next time you feel that swallowing a pill is the sure sign of sore throat, get Hamlin's Wizard Oil immediately with three parts water. It will save you days and perhaps weeks of misery.

The reason the bigot advertises his one idea so vigorously is that it is his whole stock in intellectual trade.

DO YOU GET UP WITH A LAME BACK?

Have You Rheumatism, Kidney, Liver or Bladder Trouble?

Pain or dull ache in the back is evidence of kidney trouble. It is Nature's timely warning to show you that the track of health is not clear.

Danger Signals.

If these danger signals are unheeded more serious results follow; Bright's disease, which is the worst form of kidney trouble, may steal upon you.

The mild and immediate effect of Swamp-Root the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy is soon realized. It stands the highest for its remarkable curative effect in the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine, you should have the best.



Lame Back.

Lame back is only one of many symptoms of kidney trouble. Other symptoms showing that you need Swamp-Root are, being obliged to pass water often during the day and to get up many times during the night.

Inability to hold urine, smarting in passing, uric acid, headache, dizziness, indigestion, sleeplessness, nervousness, sometimes the heart acts badly, rheumatism, bloating, lack of ambition, may be loss of flesh, salt-complexion.

Prevalence of Kidney Disease.

Most people do not realize the alarming increase and remarkable prevalence of kidney disease. While kidney disorders are the most common diseases that prevail, they are almost the last recognized by patient and physician, who usually content themselves with doctoring the effects, while the original disease constantly undermines the system.

A Trial Will Convince Anyone.

In taking Swamp-Root you afford natural help to Nature, for Swamp-Root is a gentle healing herbal compound.

EDITORIAL NOTICE.—To prove the wonderful merits of Swamp-Root you may have a sample bottle and a book of valuable information, both sent absolutely free by mail. The book contains many of the thousands of letters received from men and women who found Swamp-Root to be just the remedy they needed. The value and success of Swamp-Root is so well known that our readers are advised to send for a sample bottle. Address: Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., be sure to say you read this generous offer in this paper. The genuineness of this offer is guaranteed.

W. L. DOUGLAS

UNION MADE \$3, \$3.50 & \$4 SHOES FOR MEN BOYS' SHOES, \$2.00, \$2.50 AND \$3.00. BEST IN THE WORLD.

If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, the superior workmanship and the high grade leathers used, you would then understand why Dollar for Dollar I guarantee. My shoes to hold their shape, look and fit better and wear longer than any other \$3.00, \$3.50 or \$4.00 shoes you can buy.

Do you realize that my shoes have been the standard for over 30 years; that I make and sell more \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the United States? Quality counts. It has made W. L. Douglas shoes a household word everywhere.

CAUTION! None genuine without W. L. Douglas's name and signature on the bottom of the shoe. TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE. If your dealer cannot supply you with W. L. Douglas shoes, write for Mail Order Catalog. W. L. DOUGLAS, 145 Spring St., Brockton, Mass.

Nature's Vegetable Laxative

A Pleasant Substitute for Salts, Oils or Pills.

Grandma's Tea

CURES CONSTIPATION. ACTS GENTLY. CLEANSSES THOROUGHLY. ALL DRUGGISTS.

Shaking! Aching!! Shivering!!! Quivering!!!!

THAT'S malaria. Malaria is murderous. It kills the vital powers. To cure malaria you must do more than stop the shaking and aching. You must stamp out the last spark of disease and put back into the body the strength and vigor that disease has destroyed.

OXIDINE

—a bottle proves.

does this so quickly and surely that it stands alone among malaria medicines as a perfect cure. It drives out Chills and Fever, and then begins its tonic action, rebuilding and revitalizing the entire system.

The tonic body-building properties of OXIDINE make it the most effectual of all remedies for disorders of Liver, Kidneys, Stomach and Bowels when these organs are failing in their functions.

If you want to cure malaria, get OXIDINE. If you are weak, get OXIDINE and be strong.

50c. At Your Druggists

FATTON-WORSHAM DRUG CO., Mfrs., Dallas, Texas

CANNING FACTORIES FOR SALE

For Farms, Large Communities or Towns. 10 sizes. Prices \$80 to \$500. Capacities as high as 2,000 cans tomatoes or 20,000 cans fruits in 10 hours. TERMS: A per cent of pack, or 2 or 3 yearly payments, or for cash. Write for Booklet. THOS. H. BROWN, Springfield, Mo.

MONEY IN TRAPPING

We tell you how and pay best market price. Write for references and weekly price lists.

H. SAZEL & SONS, 100 N. W. 10th St., Louisville, Ky. Dealers in Paris, Hialeah, Fla. Established 1888.

DEFIANCE STARCH

16 ounces in the package — other starches only 12 ounces — same price and "DEFIANCE" IS SUPERIOR QUALITY.

PATENT YOUR IDEAS. They may bring you wealth. 46-page Book Free. Est. 1854. Fitzgerald & Co., Publishers, Box K, Washington, D. C.

You Look Prematurely Old

Because of those ugly, grizzly, gray hairs. Use "LA CREOLE" HAIR DRESSING. PRICE, 61.00, retail.

Guaranty Fund Bank

Take Good Care of What You Spend Your Life to Earn.

The man who labors six days in the week for a living, should make an effort to save a part of his earnings for that time in the future when Age shall reduce his earning capacity.

The man with a bank account is in a position to do this for this plan of setting aside a regular amount each month or week from the salary, is the ideal method of saving money.

Your deposit will be welcomed at this bank—we help you save money.

Cotulla State Bank.

WILSON COUNTY FARMS FOR SALE

1886 acres 7 miles Southeast of Stockdale, surveyed into tracts of 166 to 350 acres each; some improved others unimproved. Soil, black sandy and shelly mesquite land, clay subsoil. Large amount of open land. Located in German community near church and school. This property will be sold at a reasonable price on reasonable terms. For full particulars write.

E. B CHANDLER,

102 E. Commerce St. San Antonio, Texas

LOCAL AND PERSONAL ITEMS

Take your fur hides to W. H. Fullerton.

H. F. Evetts returned from San Antonio Wednesday.

L. H. Sherman of Topeka, Kas, was in Cotulla Thursday.

W. H. Fullerton can save you money on flour, meal and feed.

John B. Black was among the arrivals Wednesday from San Antonio.

B. J. Yowell put in a cement sidewalk in front of the RECORD office last week.

FOR RENT Five room house for rent reasonably—Appy W. L. Shillings, Cotulla, Texas.

L. B. Alford came up from the Cameron Wednesday and went to San Antonio.

When you want a good cabbage for dinner ask your grocer for kind that comes from F. I. Rock's.

Miss Mae Foster of Laredo visited her sister, Mrs. W. A. Kerr, in this city last week.

C. B. Jones has been giving the RECORD office a new coat of paint this week.

"Dad" Roscher was in town yesterday from Woodward, and was smiling over the good rain.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Reed returned Tuesday from San Antonio where they spent a few days.

The Masonic Lodge met in special session Thursday night for the purpose of conferring the third degree upon Ned Talbott.

J. T. Maltberger was in the city yesterday from his ranch west of town. Said Wednesday night's rain put out stock water over his pastures.

H. W. Earnest of Millett was on yesterday morning's train enroute home from Asherton. Said fairly good rains fell out that way.

Ask your grocer for home grown cabbage—from F. I. Rock's.

J. J. Burris was here Thursday from Artesia and reported a good rain at his place.

R. O. Gouger returned Sunday night from San Antonio.

Judge C. C. Thomas visited Austin this week on legal business.

Alexander Corter returned yesterday from a trip over to Asherton.

Miss Annie Taylor of Beeville is at the Dobie Ranch spending a few weeks with her sister Mrs. J. M. Dobie.

The Womans Missionary Union will meet at the Baptist Church Thursday Jan. 26. Other societies are cordially invited.

We have in prospect an engagement of the celebrated Schubert Symphony Club and Lady Quartette Company of Chicago, and it is expected that they will be secured to give one of their delightful entertainments about Feb. 14th.

Among those who attended the "Ben Hur" play at San Antonio from Cotulla the early part of the week were: T. H. Poole, J. C. Trice, N. C. Windrow, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Reed, W. A. Kerr, R. A. Gouger, Ed Oliver and C. E. Manly.

Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Elwell returned yesterday from San Antonio. They went up to attend Wednesday night's performance of "Ben Hur."

George Landrum, of Milam Co., who is here visiting his sister-in-law, Mrs. Pearl Landrum, was a resident of Cotulla about twenty years ago, when he moved to Milam where he has since resided. He says his children have all married and he has sold out his interests and is just taking things easy. He may be here for some time.

M. G. Talbott and family of Petrolia, Texas have arrived here and will locate permanently. Mr. Talbott has purchased land in the Rock neighborhood on the Nueces and will put in an irrigated farm. He will begin building a nice home at once. Mr. Talbott bought land here some time ago but his business has been such that he could not come here to locate until now. We are glad to add such people to our citizenship.

The RECORD Job Department printed this week for G. H. Knaggs, 200 Certificates of Record; Rev. H. M. Rowland 100 Bible Study Programs; State Bank 1000 Envelopes; City of Cotulla 1000 Envelopes, 1000 Letter Heads; Indiana Farm Company 1000 Letter Heads, 500 Envelopes; Baptist Ladies 100 Programs; Jose Lopez 100 Wedding Invitations; Joventina Villareal 100 Wedding Invitations; M. H. Mahon 500 Note Heads, 500 Envelopes; C. F. Beyers, 150 General Notices.

STOCKHOLDERS MEETING.

The Stockmens National Bank had its annual meeting on Tuesday, 10 inst. 1911 and elected the following Directors for incoming year. L. A. Kerr, W. Henrichson, T. R. Keck, W. Gaddis, C. F. Binkley, G. P. Copp and J. M. Dobie. The Directors elected the following officers: L. A. Kerr President, G. W. Henrichson Vice President, T. R. Keck, Cashier, E. V. Wildenthal Asst. Cashier.

NOTICE.

The undersigned hereby gives notice that bids will be received up to Ten o'clock A. M. on the 13th day of February A. D. 1911 by the Commissioners Court of La Salle County, Texas, from all banking incorporations, associations and individual bankers in said La Salle County that may desire to be selected as the Depository for two years of all the funds, including the school fund, of said County, said bids to be in accordance with the law governing selections of County Depositories, and the right being reserved to reject any and all bids. In testimony whereof, witness my hand and seal of office in the City of Cotulla, on this the 13th day of January A. D. 1911.

COVEY C. THOMAS
County Judge of La Salle County, Texas.

EAT AT THE

BUCKHORN CAFE

EVERYTHING FIRST CLASS

LADIES PATRONAGE SOLICITED

SHORT ORDERS

Robt. Burwell, Proprietor.

We Offer You Bargains

In All Fall and Winter Merchandise

The \$5.00 Florsheim Natural Shape Shoe now **\$3.50**
The \$6.00 Florsheim Natural Shape Shoe now **\$4.50**
Mens \$2.50 Wool Shirts **\$2.00**

Mens \$2.00 a suit light weight -Wool Underwear **\$1.75**
Mens \$1.00 a suit ribbed and fleeced line Underwear **.85c**
Mens and Boys 35c Caps **.30c**

Men's and Youth's Suits now 20 per cent off.

Ladies, Misses and Childrens Suits, Coats and Capes now 30 per cent off.

Coat Sweaters now at Cost.

Winter Underwear now 10 per cent off.

Wool Dress Goods now 20 per cent off.

Hats now at Cost.

Shoes at a very low cost.

We Have In Stock

the best and prettiest line of Men's and Boy's Spring and Summer Shirts that could be had in St. Louis, also Underwear and Shoes.

We are prepared to take your order for a spring Suit out of the never failing to give a fit Schoenbrun & Company book. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Spring and Summer Goods are arriving every day in all our departments. Call to see them.

C. F. BINKLEY,

Head to Foot Outfitter for Men, Women and Children.

IT'S EASY TO WASTE

Much easier than to save. But women are generally good economists—they'll tend the baby and churn the butter and read the paper all at the same time. It is this sense of making the best of everything—of saving—that makes them appreciate this store. And the more customers we have, the more we try to please them. We don't sell for nothing, but we think we sell nearer to it than any one else.

TRICE BROTHERS.



What the Most Careful Customer Demands We Try to Supply

GADDIS' PHARMACY

