

The Cotulla Record.

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COTULLA, TEXAS, APRIL 1, 1911

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

DIAZ' MESSAGE TO THE MEXICAN CONGRESS TODAY MAY BE AN "APRIL FOOL" AND BLOCKADE PEACE NEGOTIATIONS.

FIRST CAR ONIONS WILL MOVE TODAY.

MOVEMENT WILL BECOME GENERAL BY TENTH OF MONTH.

The first carload of onions of the 1911 crop will move from Cotulla today. The shipper is W. H. Howe, and they were raised on what is known as the Caley farm. Shipping will become general by the 10th inst.

Parties coming from other parts of the onion belt state that the best onions are along this section of the Nueces Valley. The crop is very promising here.

GOOD PRICE FOR CABBAGE.

W. H. Howe will also ship a car of cabbage today. He has contracted two cars at 2 cents per pound, which is an exceptionally good price.

SOME FINE ONIONS.

Phil Mewherter brought in a fine bunch of onions from the Chicago Ranch yesterday evening and left them at the RECORD office. Both varieties, the White Bermuda and Crystal Wax were represented and they were as finest we have seen this season, measuring from three to three and a half inches in diameter.

Mr. Mewherter said they had fifty acres on the farm this year and about fifteen acres of the crop is now about ready for harvest. They expect to begin shipping the latter part of next week.

HEAD INSPECTOR HERE.

O. C. Gerdes, head inspector for the Southern Truck Growers Association at Cotulla during the onion shipping season, arrived in the city yesterday. Mr. Gerdes headquarters will be at the Cotulla RECORD Office, phone No. 31. He will have two other inspectors under him at this point.

LARGE ATTENDANCE IS EXPECTED AT COTULLA SUMMER NORMAL.

WILL BE CONDUCTED BY FACULTY OF STRONG TEACHERS—INFORMATION AS TO COURSE, TEXT BOOKS, ETC.

The Summer Normal to be held at Cotulla will begin June 5th and end July 8th. The counties affiliating with La Salle in this Normal are: Medina, Frio, Zavalla, Dimmit, Uvalde, Kinney and Val Verde. Indications point to a large attendance. A strong faculty has been secured. The local executive committee is composed of Judge C. C. Thomas, T. R. Keek, C. F. Binkley, L. W. Gaddis and H. B. Miller, and preparations have already begun for the school.

The following information will be of interest to those who expect to attend the Normal.

TUITION.

The State fixes the rate of tuition at \$5.00 per session with a fee of \$1.00 from all applicants for certificates.

COURSE.

Instruction will be given in all branches leading to a Permanent Primary certificate. In addition to the regular course, if necessary two lessons daily will be given in music such as note reading, etc., leading to a thorough knowledge of music. Much can be accomplished by an enthusiastic teacher in the session of 6 weeks. A course of 10 days will be given in Primary methods. This work will be in charge of one of the foremost primary teachers in the Southwest.

An opportunity will also be given for those who desire to take the initial steps in a course in Spanish, the language so essential to people residing in this section.

All courses except the Spanish lessons will be included under the enrollment fee of \$5.00. For the Spanish course a fee of \$2.00 will be collected by the teacher in charge.

BOARD.

Board and lodging can be secured in private families at a maximum rate \$4.25 per week, except in cases where special conveniences are desired where the maximum rate will be \$5.00 per week. Those who wish arrangements made or information concerning board, may communicate with Prof. Taylor at Cotulla, or with any member of the local committee.

TEXT BOOKS.

No special books will be required, but as far as practicable the work will follow the line of work suggested by the State Supt. of Pub. Instruction. The adopted texts will be as follows:

FACULTY.

A. W. Evans, Uvalde; F. R. Shanks, Devine; C. J. Hinton, Asherton; R. A. Taylor, Cotulla; Miss Clem Loggins, Cotulla, Primary Methods; Miss Eva Rumsey, Cotulla, Spanish; Mrs. M. B. Strobel, Asherton, Music.

The assignment of subjects is as follows: Prof. Evans, Psychology, Physics, Methods and Management, Civics, School Law. Prof. Hinton, History of Education, Algebra, Texas History, Geography, Composition. Prof. Shanks, English Literature, U. S. History, Physical Geography, Agriculture, Grammar. Prof. Taylor, General History, Arithmetic, American Literature, Phy-



PROF. R. A. TAYLOR, who made successful fight for a Normal at Cotulla this Summer.

PERSONAL MENTION OF THE FACULTY.

Prof. Evans, the Conductor, has attended 12 Summer Normals, in 8 of which he has been Conductor. He is the Sec. of the State Teacher's Association and has been Supt. of Uvalde school for 8 years.

Prof. Shanks has had experience in 8 Normals and 17 years actual school work. He is at present Supt. of the Devine schools.

Prof. Hinton is a school man of many years experience. He has had 8 years training as a teacher in Summer Normals. He was for several years Supt. of Carrizo Springs school.

Prof. Taylor has had many years experience in school work, as well as having been a member of the Faculty in 7 Summer Normals. He has for 3 years been Supt. of Cotulla schools.

Miss Clem Loggins, who has primary work, has had special training at the State University and this, made practical by years of successful teaching, fits her for this work.

Each of the above named members of the faculty hold a permanent State certificate or diploma of equivalent rank.

Miss Eva Rumsey, who will give instruction in Spanish, is the primary teacher in the Mexican department of the Cotulla High School, and has a thorough knowledge of the Spanish language.

Mrs. Brand Strobel of Asherton, has charge of the Music Department, and reference is made to her ability in the following announcement.

MUSIC DEPARTMENT.

As the State Department of Education aims to have music in all schools in time, a course of public school music will be given. This is in charge of Mrs. M. Brand Strobel, a graduate of a Normal at Malway, Ky., besides a four years course in eight-singing. She has had special training at the State University. A good foundation in music is given by giving the student who is generally left too long, or omitted altogether, namely, intervals, scales and chords, leading at once to analysis, transposition and original composition.

Those who are beginners in music will have a wonderful foundation six weeks daily work, and those who have some knowledge of music will be more than pleased with what they can accomplish. Drills on note reading and time make these two troublesome subjects easily mastered. Two classes will be held, and a number of the finest songs in both English and German will be given.

CONCERT LAST NIGHT DREW LARGE CROWD.

BAND BOYS ENTERTAINMENT THOROUGHLY APPRECIATED.

The Cotulla Band made its first appearance last night in a Benefit Concert at the Auditorium, and a good crowd was present to enjoy the program that was rendered.

Didn't know Cotulla had a band? Well, you wasn't there last night, or you would have been convinced that the boys are coming right along and before the summer gets very old they will be making real music. Beginning next week open air concerts will be given each week all through the summer.

They have only been taking instructions about three months, and are now at a stage where fast progress will be made. On the program of the evening in addition to the band, were readings by Mrs. Raymond H. Seefeld, vocal solos by Miss Jessie Copp and A. A. Simpson, and violin solos by Prof. Davidson.

Every number of the program was splendid.

STEER SHIPMENTS HAVE BEGUN.

Spring shipments of steers have opened up and during the next sixty days there will be several hundred cars loaded out from Cotulla. About 75 cars

were part of the movement to the agent Barnes at the I. & G. N. depot stated yesterday that he had orders 38 cars April 5th; 25 on 7th; 55 on 8th; 22 on 10th and 32 on 12th.

J. T. Maltzberger shipped four loads Monday that brought \$4.95 at Ft. Worth.

Dobie & Keithley shipped 5 loads Monday. The top load sold for \$5.35 at Ft. Worth.



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We are showing a beautiful and up to date line of Millinery and want you to call and look at it. Our Milliner, Miss Stuke, will be glad to see you at any time, and give you her most courteous attention.

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K. BURWELL.

THE COTULLA RECORD

C. E. MANLY, Proprietor
COTULLA, TEXAS

HUSBANDS AS PROPERTY.

Considerable satisfaction will be felt by mankind generally at the argument advanced by a married woman in a suit involving another woman that "a husband is property to a wife and a family, and to win him away is nothing short of stealing." So it is the husband and not the wife that is the "human chattel." The admission controverts the theory upheld through generations of feminist protest against the serfdom imposed by man on his domestic partner through unequal marriage laws, says the New York Herald. The honest confession that the contrary is the case has been secured at last, but at a cost to feminine consistency which may be expected to bring its proper rebuke from every woman's club in the land. The fair plaintiff to secure her own ends has proved false to one of the cherished principles of her sex. But the truth is out. It is man who is the chattel, possession of whom is gained by the marriage ceremony and the right, title and interest to whom has been established in suits for non-support or for abandonment during marriage as well as in alimony proceedings afterward. His status as matrimonial property has, to be sure, long been a matter of court record.

Here is high valetude and variety with a vengeance! A roomer in an uptown palace hotel tells of a palace revolution that double discounts a jerked-beef mutiny in Rio Janeiro, says the New York Press. He says: "The valets and maids we get here are far more difficult to deal with than their masters and mistresses. Most of them insist upon having rooms with private baths and turn up their noses at anything else. It has happened at times that the servants' rooms were all occupied and we had to put a valet or a maid into a room with a bath, a regular guest room, charging the regular servant rate. The result is that every gentleman's gentleman that comes here now demands a 'bath' as his inalienable right."

The coming generation, in our cities at least, is likely to have a more lively appreciation of the value of fresh air than the one that has preceded. Within the past three years nearly fifty cities have established open-air schools for the benefit of tuberculous children, says the Boston Transcript. Providence began it and other cities have followed.

not all have developed the same extent. Boston, for instance, might profitably carry it farther than she has. Pawtucket, R. I., not only has a fine open-air school, but proposes to have at least one open-air room in every school building in the city, where delicate children can receive the tonic influence which nature so bountifully provides.

A woman surgeon is attached to the Williamsburg hospital in New York city, having been appointed because she surpassed all male contestants in a competitive examination. She had been an ambulance surgeon only a few hours when she had her first case. It was cold and raw, and the experience was anything but agreeable, but the lady doctor was equal to the emergency and took excellent care of the patient. And she says she has learned flu-jitsu and is not afraid of "drunks" and D. T. victims. That energetic lady appears to be abundantly able to accomplish what she wishes without going into the suffragette business.

The Newfoundland government has refused permission to American fishermen to buy herring for the purpose of filling contracts. The request was made because of a poor season which prevented the Americans from obtaining what they wanted in the waters accessible to them under the terms of The Hague decision. Newfoundland is within its rights in taking such a stand. Still, it is not indicative of the best or most neighborly temper, and the action seems to show that the result of the fisheries arbitration has not been accepted in the proper frame of mind.

A jury in New York, in the case of a young wife who had killed her husband, brought in a verdict of manslaughter only. Perhaps they felt that in the summary taking off of partners now so fashionable in domestic circles, the woman ought to have some show.

The United States says through one of its courts that the hen is not a bird, but that an egg is an egg in the shell or out of it. Now it remains to be seen whether modern science will put Uncle Sam in the class of nature fakers or rank him as an expert on fowl decisions.

"Women wreck their nerves by talking too much," declares Dr. Enrico Serefini. Not to mention the effect on the nerves of the poor husbands.

Prince and Beggar Maid

By AGNES G. BROGAN

(Copyright, 1911, by Associated Literary Press.)

The little governess held the child in her arms as they rocked to and fro in the firelight.

"Dear," coaxed the child, "just one bedtime story, please, of a prince, a princess and a golden castle."

The governess sighed and gazed musingly into the fire.

"The story I would tell tonight," she said, "is of a prince and a beggar maid."

"Was the beggar maid very beautiful?" asked the child.

A tender smile hovered about the girl's lips. "The prince has told me so," she said.

"Then go on," urged the child, and nestled closer.

"Once upon a time in a far country place this little beggar maid tied on her cloak, waved a last goodbye to the empty home and started out in the world to make her fortune. She had not gone very far when in the pathway there arose a high mountain side before, but the father had been with her then, to carry her over the rough places and to point out the flowers which grew here and there, so she had not known how steep and wearisome was the way. But now that the father had gone upon his long, long journey, she knew that she must make the climb alone, and she started very bravely.

"Just as evening bells were ringing she reached the top, tired and hungry, for—oh, so many things, and then she saw that she was standing almost at the gateway of a wonderful golden palace. Here lived the grandmother queen of the golden nurse, the mother who was like a beautiful butterfly, and, dearest of all—the princess, Golden Hair.

"Grandmother queen looked kindly upon the beggar maid as they met:

"Come," she said, "you shall live with us and care for our princess Golden Hair."

"Now, the beautiful mother was loved by so many people that she was here, there and everywhere, and the princess was a very lonely little girl until the beggar maid came. Then all was changed; they had needed each other so much, these two, that now they were very happy

lieve that I am crying for little beggar maid."

"Oh, Uncle Will," called suddenly as a man emerged shadows, "we thought you to the charity ball."

The man came and sat in the chair, looking down at the face of the governess.

"May I finish the story? His voice was low and tender. The girl looked up startled eyes—then she nodded dumbly.

"Well," the man continued, "this poor sort of a prince knew nothing of a foolish golden queen, so he wandered about the palace or moped in the castle, looking always in vain for a certain maid who hid herself in nurseries and nook-the-way corners until she almost drove the poor fellow distracted. He could not work, you see, or play, or do anything else in the world but think of this one girl who alone could be his princess. And one night the enchantment which had been cast over him became so very great that it led him straight to her side, just in time, I think. He intended to wait as patiently as he could until Golden Hair had been tucked into her little bed, then when his true princess came slowly down the stairs he would clasp her close—never to let her go again, and they would travel away—forever."

"Where would they go?" the child asked drowsily.

The governess laid her face against the child's as she carried her from the room, and the joy in her voice melted into a dream.

"They will journey on and on," she said, "through sunshine and shadow, always together, to the very end of the world."

BANANA AS A REGULAR FOOD

Thoroughly Deserves the Growing Favor With Which It is Coming to Be Regarded.

For a long time bananas have been used in Europe as food, and particularly so since they have been carried rapidly at relatively low prices and in good preservation, thanks to cold storage.

The bunches of bananas are cut before the fruit is quite ripe, and they are allowed to ripen only in the



"Once Upon a Time."



"Once Upon a Time."

together. Grandmother queen was pleased, and the beggar maid thought that she would live on and on in the golden castle forever—and then, one day, the prince came home.

The beggar maid was walking alone in the garden when they met by the old sundial and it seemed that their hearts were flying out to each other, like little imprisoned birds that had been released. And as the days passed they spent many happy hours together standing long beside the tinkling fountains, or riding, perhaps, in a fairy boat upon an enchanted river, an the prince had forgotten that he must marry a golden princess, and the beggar maid had forgotten that she was a beggar maid, until grandmother queen sent for her and told her all about it.

"Oh, the queen was angry, indeed, and she said to the maid:

"You must go very far away where our prince can never see you again; then he will wed a rich and wonderful princess, who will help him to be all that we have planned."

"But she would not go," the child cried, sharply; "she could not go if she loved him."

The governess smiled sadly.

"It was because she loved him so very much more than herself that she agreed to go," she replied, "but her heart ached at the thought of parting from the Princess Golden Hair, and she could not bear to say goodbye, so she decided to wait until all was very quiet at night, and the princess asleep in her little white bed, then the beggar maid would go into the room very softly and leave a kiss so light that Golden Hair would never know. Then she would steal down the stairway slowly, slowly, tie on her little old cloak and go out into the world—once more alone."

"Dear," asked the child, "why are you crying?"

"I believe," said the governess, with an odd little catch in her voice, "I be-

an article in the Paris *Journal de Pharmacie et Chimie*, have a so fine an odor and taste as their native country. If, for example, attempt were made to extract the essential oil of bananas from such fruits only a weak return would be obtained in regard to both quality and quantity.

And when, on the other hand it is borne in mind that 40 per cent of the fruit consists of the peel one must admit that it was a very happy idea to import these fruits perfectly ripe and with their entire odor after being dried them, and in a condition in which they contain only a small quantity of water. Bananas preserved in this way are to be found on the market under different names and sold very cheap.

The unripe green banana contains 80 per cent of starch and only 10 per cent of sugar. On the contrary, the ripe fruit contains 70 per cent of sugar and only 20 per cent of starch.

Bananas are digested rapidly and easily, leaving scarcely any waste. They are very suitable for the nourishment of children, owing to the large amount of sugar they contain. Dried bananas are admirably fitted for popular food.

Gaynor's Reformed Vagrant Fried.

Mayor Gaynor held an earnest consultation on the Brooklyn bridge with a dark-coated person of mysterious origin. When the two had walked to the Manhattan side the mayor stepped, pointed Brooklynward and said firmly, "Go home, and be quick about it."

The mayor became acquainted with his companion some time ago, when he found him a homeless wanderer at the bridge with only a wagging tail and an intelligent eye to recommend him. He took the little black dog in tow, claimed ownership and presented him to Captain Burke of the bridge police squad. Ever since then the dog, which answers to the name of Dark, has been on hand to meet the mayor in his morning walks—New York Evening Mail.

Bellmakers in England.

That the English as a nation are not bell lovers is suggested by the fact that there are only two important foundries devoted exclusively to bell-making in the country—one at Longborough and one in the Whitechapel road, London. The latter was established so long ago as 1570, and has turned out many famous bells, including London's own "Bow Bells." The peculiar magic in the tones of a bell is due to its striking not a single note, but a chord, and to obtain the perfect octave entails an immense amount of calculation and skill. The bell caster, therefore, has to be not a mere mechanic, but a highly trained specialist.

Dr. D. N. Cushing

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The firms whose ads are represented in our advertising columns are worthy of the confidence of every person in the community who has money to spend. That is why we advertise stamps that entitle you to progressive men's business, a credit to our town, and a helping of support. Our adverting columns comprise a Buyers' Guide to fair dealing, good goods, hot prices.

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W. L. PEASE, Proprietor

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

Blind Man's Holiday

By O. HENRY

(Copyright by Almsice Magazine Co.)



FOR the man and for the artist with the shifting point of perspective! Life shall be a confusion of ways to the one; the landscape shall rise up and confound the other.

Take the case of Lorislon. From his point of perspective he saw himself an outcast from society, forever to be a shady skulker along the ragged edge of respectability. He was self-condemned to this opinion, as he was self-skilled, through it, to this quiet southern city a thousand miles from his former home. Then he fell in love with a girl whom he met in a cheap restaurant, and his story begins.

The Carabine d'Or is an ignominious ghost of the Rue Chartres. The safe where Bienville and Conti dined, where a prince has broken bread, is become a "family restaurant."

It was at this restaurant that Lorislon first saw the girl. A flashy fellow with a predatory eye had followed her in, and had advanced to take the other chair at the little table where she stopped, but Lorislon slipped into the seat before him. Their acquaintance began, and grew, and now for two months they had sat at the same table each evening, not meeting by appointment, but as if by a series of fortuitous and happy accidents. After dining, they would take a walk together in one of the little city parks, or among the penitentiary wardens where exhibits a continuous parade of sights and sounds. Always at eight o'clock their steps led them to a certain street corner, where she prettily bade him good night and left him. "I do not live far from here," she frequently said, "and you must let me go the rest of the way alone."

But now Lorislon had discovered that he wanted to go the rest of the way with her, or happiness would depart, leaving him on a very lonesome corner of life. And at the same time that he made the discovery, the secret of his banishment from the society of the good laid its finger in his face and told him it must not be.

On this night, after the usual meal at the Carabine d'Or, he strolled, with his companion, down the dim old street toward the river.

The Rue Chartres perishes in the old Place d'Armes.

Often the two sat in this square, but tonight Lorislon guided her past the stone-stepped gate, and still riverward. As they walked he smiled to himself to think that all he knew of her—except that he loved her—was her name—Norah Greenway, and that she lived with her brother. They had talked about everything except themselves. Perhaps her reticence had been caused by his.

They came, at length, upon the levee, and sat upon a great, prostrate beam.

He began by telling her that he was in love with some one to whom he durst not speak of it. "And why not?" she asked, accepting swiftly his fatuous presentation of a third person of straw. "My place in the world," he answered, "is none to ask a woman to share. I am an outcast from honest people; I am wrongly accused of one crime, and am, I wretchedly guilty of another."

Then he plunged into the story of his abdications from society. The story, pruned of his moral philosophy, deserves no more than the slightest touch. It is no new tale, that of the gambler's declension. During one night's sitting he lost, and then had imperiled a certain amount of his employer's money, which, by accident, he carried with him. He continued to lose, to the last wager, and then began to gain, leaving the game winner to a formidable sum. The same night his employer's safe was robbed. A search was had; the winnings of Lorislon were found in his room, their total forming an accusative nearness to the sum purloined. He was taken, tried, and, through incomplete evidence, released, smothered with the sinister devoirs of a disagreeing jury.

"It is not in the unjust accusation," he said to the girl, "that my burden lies, but in the knowledge that from the moment I staked the first dollar of the firm's money I was a criminal—no matter whether I lost or won. You see why it is impossible for me to speak of love to her."

"It is a sad thing," said Norah, after a little pause, "to think what very good people there are in the world."

"Good?" said Lorislon. "I was thinking of this superior person whom you say you love. She must be a very poor sort of creature."

"I do not understand," said Lorislon, removing his hat and sweeping back his fine, light hair. "Suppose she loved me in return, and were willing to marry me. Think, if you can, what would follow. Never a day would pass but she would be reminded of her sacrifice. I could read a condescension in her smile, a pity even in her affection that would madden me. No. The thing would stand between us forever. Only equals should mate. I could never ask her to come down upon my lower plane."

An arc light faintly shone upon Lorislon's face. An illumination from with-

in also pervaded it. The girl saw the rapt, ascetic look; it was the face either of Sir Galahad or Sir Fool. "Quite starlike," she said, "is this unapproachable angel. Really too high to be grasped."

"By me, yes." She faced him suddenly. "My dear friend, would you prefer your star fallen?" Lorislon made a wide gesture. "You push me to the bald fact," he declared; "you are not in sympathy with my argument. But I will answer you so. If I could reach my particular star, to drag it down, I would not do it; but if it were fallen, I would pick it up, thank heaven for the privilege."

They were silent for some minutes. Norah shivered and thrust her hands deep into the pockets of her jacket. Lorislon uttered a remorseful exclamation.

"I'm not cold," she said. "I was just thinking I ought to tell you something. You have selected a strange confidante. But you cannot expect a chance acquaintance, picked up in a doubtful restaurant, to be an angel."

"Norah!" cried Lorislon. "Let me go on. You have told me about yourself. We have been such good friends. I must tell you now what I never wanted you to know. I am—worse than you are. I was on the stage—I sang in the chorus—I was pretty bad, I guess—I stole diamonds from the prima donna—they arrested me—I gave most of them up, and they let me go—I drank wine every night—a great deal—I was very wicked, but—"

Lorislon knelt quickly by her side and took her hands. "Dear Norah!" he said, exultantly. "It is you, it is you I love! You never guessed it, did you? 'Tis you I meant all the time. Now I can speak. Let me make you forget the past. We have both suffered; let us shut out the world and live for each other. Norah, do you hear me say I love you?"

"In spite of—"

"Rather say because of it. You have come out of your past noble and good. Your heart is an angel's. Give it to me."

"A little while ago you feared the future too much to even speak."

"But for you; not for myself. Can you love me?"

She cast herself, wildly sobbing, upon his breast.

"Better than life—than truth itself—than everything."

"And my own past," said Lorislon, with a note of solicitude—"can you forgive and—"

"I answered you that," she whispered, "when I told you I loved you. She leaned away, and looked thoughtfully at him. "If I had not told you about myself, would you have—would you—"

"No," he interrupted; "I would never have let you know I loved you. I would never have asked you this—Norah, will you be my wife?"

She went again.

"Oh, believe me; I am good now—I am no longer wicked! I will be the best wife in the world. Don't think I am—had any more. If you do I shall die, I shall die!"

While he was consoling her, she brightened up, eager and impetuous. "Will you marry me tonight?" she said. "Will you prove it that way? I have a reason for wishing it to be tonight. Will you?"

One of two things was this exceeding frankness the outcome; either of impetuous brazenness or of utter innocence.

"The sooner," said Lorislon, "the happier I shall be."

"What is there to do?" she asked. "What do you have to get? Come! You should know."

"A city directory first," he cried, gayly, "to find where the man lives who gives licenses to happiness. We will go together and rout him out. Cabs, cars, policemen, telephones and ministers shall aid us."

"Father Rogan shall marry us," said the girl, with ardor. "I will take you to him."

An hour later the two stood in Father Rogan's study.

"Father Rogan," said Norah, "this is he."

"The two of ye," said Father Rogan, "want to get married?"

They did not deny it. He married them. The ceremony was quickly done.

In the dark hall Norah whirled and clung to her companion, fearful.

"Will you never, never be sorry?" At last she was reassured.

As he stood before a window near a corner, his ears were assailed by a wailing clamor and commotion.

Two ponderous policemen were conducting between them a woman dressed as if for the stage, in a short, white, satiny skirt reaching to the knees, pink stockings, and a sort of sleeveless bodice, bright with reluctant, armor-like scales. Upon her curly, light hair was perched, at a rollicking angle, a shining tin helmet. The costume was to be instantly recognized as one of those amazing conceptions to which competition has carried the inventors of the spectacular ballet.

The young woman fixed her unshrinking gaze upon Lorislon, and called to him in the voice of the wronged heroine in straits:

"Say! You look like a good fellow; come and put up the bail, won't you? I've done nothing to get pinched for. It's all a mistake. See how they're treating me! You won't be sorry, if you'll help me out of this. Think of your sister or your girl being dragged along the streets this way! I say, come along, now, like a good fellow."

It may be that Lorislon, in spite of the unconvincing pathos of this appeal, showed a sympathetic face, for one of the officers left the woman's side, and went over to him.

"It's all right, sir," he said, in a husky, confidential tone; "she's the right party. We took her after the first act at the Green Light theater, on a wire from the chief of police of Chicago. It's only a square or two to the station. Her rig's pretty bad, but she refused to change clothes—or, rather," added the officer, with a smile, "to put on some. I thought I'd explain matters to you so you wouldn't think she was being imposed upon."

"What is the charge?" asked Lorislon.

"Grand larceny. Diamonds. Her husband is a jeweler in Chicago. She cleaned his show case of the sparklers, and skipped with a comic opera troupe."

The policeman, perceiving that the interest of the entire group of spectators was centered upon himself and

ing for the fellowship of his kind, and the virtuous thing that struck home and dragging was the part played by the amazonian prisoner. To the court of that astounding belligerence, at least, in the way of experience, thus far fallen, had he, not three since, been united in marriage, how desirable and natural it had seemed to him then, and how monstrous it seemed now! How the words of diamond thief number two yet burned in his ears: "If you ever get a girl, she'll have a picnic." What did that mean but that women instinctively know him for one they could not love? Still again, there reverberated the policeman's sapient contribution to his agony: "A man these days and nights wants to know what his women folks are up to." Oh, yes, he had been a fool; he had looked at things from the wrong standpoint.

With a high and stubborn indignation upon him, he retraced his steps to the intersecting street by which he had come from that preposterous wedding. At last, when he reached the dark, calamitous building in which his madness had culminated, and found the black hallway, he dashed down it, perceiving no light or sound. But he raised his voice, hailing loudly, reckless of everything but that he should find the old mischiefmaker with the eyes that looked far away to see the disaster he had wrought. The door opened, and in the stream of light, Father Rogan stood, his book in hand, with his finger marking the place.

"Ah!" cried Lorislon. "You are the man I want. I had a wife of you a few hours ago. I would not trouble you, but I neglected to note how it was done. Will you oblige me with the information whether the business is beyond remedy?"

"Come inside," said the priest; "there are other lodgers in the house, who might prefer sleep to even a gratified curiosity."

Lorislon entered the room and took the chair offered him.

"I am quite a plain man," said Father Rogan, pleasantly; "but I do not see how I am to ask you questions."

"Pardon my indirectness," said Lorislon, "white satin and silk and ribbons, and lace about the neck and arms—'twas a sin, yer reverence, the gold was spilt upon it."

The priest heard Lorislon catch his breath painfully, and a faint smile flickered across his own clean-cut mouth.

"Well, then, Mistress Geehan," said he, "I'll just step upstairs and see the bit of a boy for a minute, and I'll take this gentleman up with me."

"He's awake, then," said the woman. "I've just come down from sitting wid him the last hour, killing him fine stories of old County Tyrone. 'Tis a greedy gossamer, it is, yer reverence, for me stories."

"Small the doubt," said Father Rogan. "There's no rocking would put him to slape the quicker, I'm thinking."

Amid the woman's shrill protest against the retort, the two men ascended the steep stairway. The priest pushed open the door of a room near its top.

"Is that you already, sister?" drawled a sweet, childish voice from the darkness.

"It's only ould Father Denny come to see ye, darlin'; and a foine gentleman I've brought to make ye a grand-rand call. And ye resaves us fast asleep in bed! Shame on yez manners!"

"Oh, Father Denny, is that you? I'm glad. And will you light the lamp, please? It's on the table by the door. And quit talking like Mother Geehan, Father Denny."

The priest lit the lamp, and Lorislon saw a tiny, tow-haired boy, with a thin, delicate face, sitting up in a small bed in a corner. Quickly, also, his rapid glance considered the room and its contents. It was furnished with more than comfort, and its adornments indicated a woman's discerning taste. An open door beyond revealed the blackness of an adjoining room's interior.

The boy clutched both of Father Rogan's hands. "I'm so glad you came," he said; "but why did you come in the night? Did sister send you?"

"Off wid ye! Am I to be sint about at me age, as was Terrence McShane of Ballymahone? I came on me own r-responsibility."

Lorislon had also advanced to the boy's bedside. He was fond of children; and the wee fellow, laying himself down to sleep alone in that dark room, stirred his heart.

"Oh, Father Denny," cried the boy, suddenly, "I forgot to tell you! Sister is not going away at night any more! She told me so when she kissed me good-night as she was leaving. And she said she was so happy, and then she cried. Wasn't that queer. But I'm glad, aren't you?"

"Yes, lad. And now, ye omadhaun, go to sleep and say good-night; we must be going."

"Which shall I do first, Father Denny?"

"Faith, he's caught me again! Wait

she enjoyed and left, with scarcely a word, to return to God only knows what particular line of her former folly."

Father Rogan answered nothing. During the silence that succeeded, he sat with a quiet expectation beaming in his full, lambent eye.

"If you would listen—," began Lorislon. The priest held up his hand.

"As I hoped," he said. "I thought you would trust me. Wait but a moment." He brought a long clay pipe, filled and lighted it.

"Now, my son," he said.

Lorislon poured a twelvemonth's accumulative confidence into Father Rogan's ear. He told all; not sparing himself or omitting the facts of his past, the events of the night, or his disturbing conjectures and fears.

"The main point," said the priest, when he had concluded, "seems to me to be this—are you reasonably sure that you love this woman whom you have married?"

"Why," exclaimed Lorislon, rising impulsively to his feet—"why should I deny it? But look at me—am I fish, flesh or fowl? That is the main point to me, I assure you."

"I understand you," said the priest, also rising and laying down his pipe. "The situation is one that has taxed the endurance of much older men than you—in fact, especially much older men than you. I will try to relieve you from that, and this night. You shall see for yourself into exactly what predicament you have fallen, and how you shall, possibly, be extricated. There is no evidence so credible as that of the eyesight."

The two went out upon the street. The priest turned his face down it, and Lorislon walked with him through a squalid district, where the houses loomed, awry and desolate looking, high above them. Presently they turned into a less dismal side street, where the houses were smaller, and, though hinting of the most meager comfort, lacked the concentrated wretchedness of the more populous byways.

At a segregated two-story house Father Rogan halted, and mounted the steps with the confidence of a familiar visitor. He ushered Lorislon into a narrow hallway, faintly lighted by a cobwebbed hanging lamp. Almost immediately a door to the right opened and a dingy Irishwoman protruded her head.

"Good evening to ye, Mistress Geehan," said the priest, unconsciously, it seemed, falling into a delicately flavored brogue. "And is it yourself can tell me if Norah has gone out again, the night, maybe?"

"Oh, it's yer blessed reverence! Sure I can tell ye the same. The purty darlin' went out, as usual, but a bit later. And she says: 'Mother Geehan,' says she, 'it's me last night out, praise the saints, this night is! And, oh, yer reverence, the swate beautiful drame of a dress she had

this time! White satin and silk and ribbons, and lace about the neck and arms—'twas a sin, yer reverence, the gold was spilt upon it.'"

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till I get the sassanach into the annals of Tagerach, the hagiographer; I'll give him enough of the Irish idiom to make him more respectful."

The light was out, and the small, brave voice bidding them good-night from the dark room. They groped downstairs, and tore away from the garrulity of Mother Geehan.

They came to a more pretentious street, where trade, it could be surmised, flourished by day. And again the priest paused; this time before a lofty building, whose great doors and windows in the lowest floor were carefully shuttered and barred. Its higher apertures were dark, save in the third story, the windows of which were brilliantly lighted. Lorislon's ear caught a distant, regular, pleasing thrumming as of music above. They stood at an angle of the building. Up along the side nearest them, mounted an iron stairway. At its top was an upright, illuminated parallelogram. Father Rogan had stopped, and stood, musing:

"I will say this much," he remarked, thoughtfully: "I believe you to be a better man than you think yourself to be, and a better man than I thought some hours ago. But do not take this," he added with a smile, "as much praise. I promised you a possible deliverance from an unhappy perplexity. I will have to modify that promise. I can only remove the mystery that enhanced that perplexity. Your deliverance depends upon yourself. Come."

He led his companion up the stairway. Halfway up, Lorislon caught him by the sleeve. "Remember," he gasped, "I love that woman."

"You desired to know."

"I—Go on."

The priest reached the landing at the top of the stairway. Lorislon, behind him, saw that the illuminated space was the glass upper half of a door opening into the lighted room.

Lorislon stopped breathing when he set foot on the highest step, for the priest stood aside, and motioned him to look through the glass of the door.

His eye, accustomed to the darkness, met first a blinding glare, and then he made out the faces and forms of many people, amid an extravagant display of splendid robes—billows of lace, brilliant hues, fiery ribbons, silks, and misty draperies. And then he caught the meaning of that jarring hum, and he saw the tired, pale, happy face of his wife, bending, as were a score of others, over her sewing machine—tolling, tolling. Here was the folly she pursued, and the end of his quest.

He took a quick step, and reached out his hand for the doorknob. Father Rogan was quicker to arrest it and draw him back.

"You use my trust in you queerly," said the priest, sternly. "What are you about to do?"

"I am going to my wife," said Lorislon. "Let me pass."

"Listen," said the priest, holding the door firmly by the key, "am I going to put you in possession of a piece of knowledge of which, thus far, you have scarcely proved deserving. I do not think you ever will; but I will not dwell upon that. You see in that room the woman you married, working for a frugal living for herself, and a generous comfort for an idolized brother. This building belongs to the chief costumer of the city. For months the advance orders for the coming Mardi Gras festivals have kept the work going day and night. I myself secured employment here for Norah. She tells her each night from nine o'clock until daylight, and, besides, carries home with her some of the finer costumes requiring more delicate needlework, and works there part of the day. Somehow, you two have remained strangely ignorant of each other's lives. Are you convinced now that your wife is not walking the streets?"

"Let me go to her," cried Lorislon, again struggling, "and beg her forgiveness!"

"Sir," said the priest, "do you owe me nothing? Be quiet. It seems so often that heaven lets fall its choicest gifts into hands that must be taught to hold them. Listen again. You forgot that repentant sin must not compromise, but look up, for redemption, to the purest and best. You went to her with the fine-spun sophistry that peace could be found in a mutual guilt; and she, fearful of losing what her heart so craved, thought it worth the price to buy it with a desperate, pure, beautiful lie. I have known her since the day she was born; she is as innocent and unsullied in life and deed as a holy saint. In that lowly street where she dwells she first saw the light, and she has lived there ever since, spending her days in generous self-sacrifice for others. Oh, ye spalpeen!" continued Father Rogan, raising his finger in kindly anger at Lorislon. "What for, I wonder, could she be after making a fool of herself, and shamming her swate soul with lies for the like of you?"

"Sir," said Lorislon, trembling, "say what you please of me. Doubt it as you must, I will yet prove my gratitude to you, and my devotion to her. But let me speak to her once now, let me kneel for just one moment at her feet, and—"

"Tut, tut!" said the priest. "How many acts of a love drama do you think an old bookworm like me capable of witnessing? Besides, what kind of figures do we cut, spying upon the mysteries of midnight millinery! Go to meet your wife tomorrow, as she ordered you, and obey her thereafter, and maybe some time I shall get forgiveness for the part I have played in this night's work. Off wid ye down the stairs, now! 'Tis late, and an ould man like me should be takin' his rest."

"Sorry, But—"

"I hope, sir, my hat does not obstruct your view of the stage?"

"I cannot tell a lie, madam; it does."



"YOU LOOK LIKE A GOOD FELLOW. COME AND PUT UP THE BAIL, WON'T YOU?"

Lorislon—their conference being regarded as a possible new complication—was fain to prolong the situation—which reflected his own importance—by a little afterpiece of philosophical comment.

"A gentleman like you, sir," he went on, affably, "would never notice it, but it comes in my line to observe what an immense amount of trouble is made by that combination—I mean the stage, diamonds and light-headed women who aren't satisfied with good homes. I tell you, sir, a man these days and nights wants to know what his women folks are up to."

The policeman smiled a good-night, and returned to the side of his charge, who had been intently watching Lorislon's face during the conversation, no doubt for some indication of his intention to render succor. Now, at the failure of the sign, and at the movement made to continue the ignominious progress, she abandoned hope, and addressed him thus, pointedly:

"You damn chalk-faced quitter! You was thinking of giving me a hand, but you let the cop talk you out of it the first word. You're a dandy to tie to. Say, if you ever got a girl, she'll have a picnic. Won't she work you to the queen's taste? Oh, my! She concluded with a taunting, shrill laugh that rasped Lorislon like a saw, as the policeman urged her forward."

Then there came upon Lorislon an overwhelming revulsion of his perspective. In an instant he had been transformed from a somewhat rancid prowler along the fishy side streets of gentility into an honest gentleman, with whom even so lordly a guardian of the peace might agreeably exchange the compliments.

"Tis, then, first broke the spell, and set Lorislon in him a resurrected long

son I will ask one. In this room to-night pronounced me to be a husband. You afterward spoke of additional rites or performances that either should or could be effected. I paid little attention to your words the first hour, hungry to hear them repeated now. As matters stand, am I married past all help?"

You are as legally and as firmly bound," said the priest, "as though it had been done in a cathedral, in the presence of thousands. The additional observances I referred to are not necessary for the strictest legality of that, but were advised as a precaution for the future—for convenience of such contingencies as we shall have."

"Thank you," he said. "Then this is no mistake, and I am the happy benedict. I suppose I should get up upon the bridal corner, and wish my wife gets through walking with me."

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THE COTULLA RECORD.

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C. E. MANLY, Editor and Proprietor.

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Advertising Rates on Application.

Looks like a good sized bunch of political fun for San Antonio between now and May 9th.

Southwest Texas is one grand flower garden, and La Salle county is right in the middle of the lovely scene.

The true measure of the South's prosperity is the size of its corn crop. Cotton is a money crop, but bread is the staff of life.

It is said the dove of peace is hovering over Mexico. Perhaps so, but the dogs of war are still on the ground.

Money is made by selling rather than by buying. Let our farmers have something to sell the year round and they are independent.

Diaz' Cabinet was composed of men all over 65 years of age. It seems that Madero has at least busted into this part of the game.

The soldier boys up at Fort Sam Houston are getting impatient. It is beginning to look like they will not get to cross the Rio Grande after all.

The only farmer who is justly entitled to be called a farmer is the one who makes his farm supply his needs by growing a diversity of crops.

Diversification in the hands of intelligent farmers is the magician's wand that will evoke the riches stored by indulgent nature in the soil of the South.

The farmer who rattles to town in any empty wagon and goes back with it loaded with bacon, four, corn and canned goods, is a scientific grower of farm mortgages.

"Hog and hominy" is a homely phrase that means volumes in its application to farming. It means peace, plenty and prosperity in the countless homes of an agricultural people.

"To Brownsville," is now uppermost in the progressive San Antonioan's mind. The work of raising half a million dollars to build a railroad to the Rio Grande is still going on, and it looks like it will be a go.

From the beginning the farmer has been the biggest man in the history—not excepting the man on the throne and the man behind the spear and gun, and it is a hopeful sign that this fact is now recognized by the best thinkers in the world.

La Salle county now has a splendid graded road paralleling the railroad through the county, a distance of forty-two miles. Road boss M. J. Swisher, completed the last stretch, 12 miles, last week. This road is a fine automobile road, and autoists find much pleasure in speeding along its course.

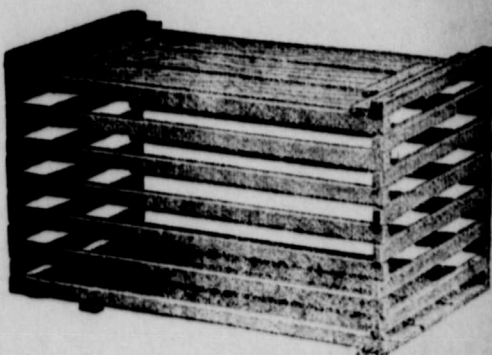
The mechanic always follows a definite plan. The lawyer analyzes the evidence and builds his argument according to established rules of logic. In short, every one who "does things" works by system. Why should not the farmer work by system? His system should be rotation, diversification and fertilization as a basis, with approved cultural methods and improved farm implements.

THE ODDS IN FAVOR OF MADERO.

When Francisco I. Madero left San Antonio last November, he said that before he returned the government of Mexico would be changed. Madero has not returned to San Antonio yet, but it is beginning to look very much like he knew what he was talking about. From all accounts he certainly has Don Porfirio guessing.

When Madero started his revolution against the iron handed ruler, he was called a "dreamer" and it was even predicted that the rurales would make a sieve out of his body less than 30 days. Somebody has guessed wrong. Today the odds are in favor of Madero as a winner. Recent developments plainly indicate that the Diaz government is in a state of collapse, and wise heads predict that it will be only a matter of time until the reforms asked and fought for by the insurgents will be granted. The younger and more progressive men of Mexico will soon rule.

CRATING THE ONION CROP.



carload of crates are being rushed from the factories to the onion belt. To handle the crop that will be shipped over the International & Great Northern railroad out of the territory South of San Antonio this year, it will require a million and a quarter crates and will require approximately 300 cars or twelve solid trains to transport these crates to the farmers.

There are several crates on the market, those used principally being the Cummer, Owasso, Butcher and Cook patterns. The principle of these crates is about the same, all folding, and the cost practically the same. The average price is 16 cents. You will at once realize the enormous cost to the farmer to crate his product for the market. This year the crate companies and transportation companies will get approximately \$200,000. The unloading of the crates, packing, reloading and breakage runs the crate up probably another two cents.

The Bermuda onion is a delicate product and will not stand shipment in bags. They must be put in packages that will allow all the ventilation possible. The problem of a cheaper crate has faced the grower for several years, but he is paying only a cent less for it than he did four years ago.

It is a plain fact that the grower is giving up too great a per cent of his profits to the crate companies, but as yet he has not been unable to help himself. With the big prices when the crop was not so large, he could afford it, but with smaller prices for his product, the expense of putting it on the market must also be reduced, and a cheaper package must be had. The crate companies claim that the crates cannot be sold at less than 16 cents and leave them a profit. If this be so, then some other style of package, that may not look so well, but will answer the purpose as well should be universally adopted.

Commercial Secretaries Paragraphs.

Farming is becoming a science in Texas. It is being conducted on a business basis for the purpose of making money, not purely for scratching from the soil a bare existence. As a result the percentage of agricultural failures are becoming less and the proportion of success is taking rank with other lines of industry.

A rich bed of asphalt has been discovered near the mouth of the Rio Grande River in Southwest Texas, and there is every reason to believe that vast beds of this valuable paving material exist in large quantities in that section of the state. Most of the asphalt used for paving in Texas is imported from Colorado and other states, the expert geologists have declared the Texas material equal in every particular to that of Colorado. Nature has given us large deposits of the best of road material and we will need it all in building 150,000 miles of permanent highways.

In Brewster County, Texas, there is an inexhaustible amount of high class marble. There are only four places in the world where high grade marble is mined, Italy, Greece, Vermont and Georgia and the quality of the Texas product is equal to that of those famed marble producing sections. According to statistics compiled by the Texas Realty Journal, the consumption of marble in the United States has doubled every ten years and the total amount of marble sales for 1909 was \$35,000,000. It is claimed that on one marble mountain in Brewster County, there is more marble in sight than could be moved in 10 years with all the men and machinery that could be put to it, and core drillings have proved that the deposit extends 100 feet below the surface.

The cry of "Back to the Soil" has not been in vain. Its echo reverberates against sky scrapers; it startles the banker, the merchant, the clerk and laborer; it is permeating the very core of our municipal life, inviting the buffeted and careworn to the bosom of nature. Rural possibilities have awakened in our citizenship new hope and inspiration and the farm is taking some of its very best and that too, after they have refined and finished in business experience. Press reports announce that Hon. Cato Sell, banker of Cleburne, has quiet the field of commercial endeavor and will go to farming. When business men go to farming, it means that the farmers will soon have more good railroads, rural free delivery rural telephones, educational and church facilities and elevated society. Builders are as much needed on the farm as in the cities and our cities and can well afford to send a few of their leaders "Back to the Soil."

NOVELTY HATS FOR \$3.00

Our entire line of \$3.50 Novelty Hats are now on sale at \$3.00. They are stylish. Come in and see them. We can fit you, because we carry a full line of sizes.

OUR FURNITURE SALES ARE INCREASING

The trade is finding out that they can get what they want here; that they can buy what they want cheaper than they can send away for it, and they can get it on terms to suit them. Everything for the Home's Comfort.

THE BEST GROCERIES

Don't overlook our Grocery Department. We handle only first class goods and receive them fresh daily. Our delivery service is prompt. Our solicitor will call anywhere in the city each morning for your order. Phone us if you are in a hurry.

COTULLA MERCANTILE CO.

THE CALL OF OPPORTUNITY

is calling you now to the land where nature laughs, where sunshine and water make dollars grow. The best all-year-round climate on the continent, no blizzards, no snow, no sunstrokes, no extreme heat or cold. The winters are pleasant. Summers cool. The temperature is ten degrees lower than middle and North Texas (government reports.) People suffering with catarrh or weak lungs are surprised how they can sleep on the porch, or in drafts of air, sleep like a log and have no bad results to follow. That breeze, with the dry ozone laden air, dries up catarrh and heals the shattered lung. Yes, it gets hot, but it is not the moist, sticky, nasty heat of other countries. The heat is tempered by the delightful salt-laden sea breeze blowing from the Gulf of Mexico.

20 acre farm, 5 room house, well, land improved, can be bought for \$1,950. Within 1 mile of Court House 40 acres near High School, good land well adapted to grapes and figs, unimproved, \$25.00 per acre. Worth twice the money.

8 acres in creek bottom, 7 room house, fine farm for truck farming, to be seen to be appreciated. Good raw land from \$15 up, in any size tracts from 10 acres up.

"Quick Sales and Small Profits" is my Motto.

MATT RUSSELL,

COTULLA, TEXAS.



BEWARE OF SUDDEN ATTACKS THAT MAY PROVE DEADLY.

YOU CAN SOON REPEL THE MOST DANGEROUS WITH

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY

THE MOST INFALLIBLE CURE FOR

COUGHS AND COLDS WHOOPING COUGH

AND ONLY RELIABLE REMEDY FOR

THROAT AND LUNGS

PRICE 75c AND \$1.00

SOLD AND GUARANTEED BY

Horger & Windrow.

W. W. WILSON
TAILOR

All Kinds of Clothing Neatly
Cleaned and Pressed

AT COTULLA MERCANTILE CO.

MEASURES TAKEN PHONE 62

J. F. RIPPES
SEED AND PAINT STORE

Notice special prices on onions 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.

Breeders of Rhode Island Reds and S. C. White Leghorns. Eggs for hatching S. C. White Leghorns \$2.00 for 15. Rhode Island Reds \$3.00 for 15.

J. F. RIPPES
New Phone 120. 223 Market St.
SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS.

Get it at Horger & Windrow's.

BRACE UP

Everyone needs a Tonic at this season of the year to brace up with. Our Dike's Tonic is one of the most efficient Spring Medicines made. It reaches every part of the system and produces beneficial results in a remarkable time. Its efficiency is not due to any deleterious drugs. Price, \$1 a bottle.

HORGER & WINDROW

PRESCRIPTION DRUGGISTS

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded Day or Night.

MAN WHO BOUGHT FIRST CAR OF TEXAS ONIONS.

CHAS. F. SEEFELD OF MILWAUKEE HERE "SIZING UP" THE CROP.

Chas. F. Seefeld of Milwaukee, is in the city on one of his annual trips. He is here "sizing up" the onion crop. Mr. Seefeld is in the produce commission business in Milwaukee and has been in the Texas onion deal longer than any other man. He bought and handled the first car of onions shipped out of Texas. That was more than ten years ago. At that time he realized the future of the Nueces Valley and bought a farm here, which has been superintended by his son Raymond. For many years he was the largest individual shipper out of Texas and also the largest producer.

Mr. Seefeld handled Bermuda onions from the Islands before Texas got into the deal. He has been in it every year since Texas broke in, so when it comes to onions there is not much that he can be told.

Speaking of the outlook Tuesday, he said prospects were fair for good prices this season as the old stock was about cleaned out, and the trade "watering at the mouth" for the Texas stock.

Although he is in the commission business, Mr. Seefeld says that to market the onion crop successfully there must be good organization among the growers. He thinks that if the entire crop was disposed of through one channel, such as the system of the Southern Truck Growers Association, good prices could be held up throughout the entire season, but with numerous agencies or individuals shipping pell-mell throughout the country, there can be but one result, and that disaster. He says the organization is not strong enough yet to demand f. o. b. prices, but with thorough organization he believes the onion deal could be handled on the same basis as the strawberry deal of the North. Whenever the farmers of the onion belt unite as one, or control at least nine-tenths of the crop, they can demand cash track payments, and the buyer will have to come to them. It takes time to perfect an organization to this standpoint, and until this is accomplished the present system of the association is the most practical way to handle the deal.

To our full line of hardware, implements and lumber we have added a line of furniture and undertakers goods. When in need of anything in our line call and see what we have and the low prices we sell for.

MILLETT MERC. CO.

GRADES OF HIGH SCHOOL PUPILS.

Monthly averages of High School grades for 7 months.

10th Grade	1 Mo.	2 Mo.	3 Mo.	4 Mo.	5 Mo.	6 Mo.	7 Mo.
Alma Mendel,	83	84	85	84	83	83	87
Everett Coleman,	91	87	89	86	88	87	90
Adele Wildenthal,	94	90	94	91	94	91	93
Alma Coleman,	91	75	87	80	59	74	87
Clint Haynie,	89	84	90	89	85	86	93
9th Grade.							
Elizabeth Kerr,	89	89	88	95	92	88	93
Lauretta Binkley,	93	92	86	94	86	84	96
Rose Earnest,	78	84	79	81	80	84	81
Margie Rogers,	90	86	86	90	90	83	90
Willie Copp,	61	70	77	74	80	78	83
Pearl West,	75	79	77	85	75	88	90
Beatrice Burwell,	83	82	74	81	80	81	86
Jim Rowland,	86	85	87	91	92	91	90
George Russell,	83	83	81	86	75	83	84
Granville Widener,	81	88	83	88	86	89	80
Herbert Coleman,	87	85	88	91	86	74	91
Owen Widener,							80
8th Grade.							
Charlie Taver,	88	88	87	90	91	86	90
Maggie Boyd,	85	83	87	90	77	85	86
Eula Sutton,	88	89	90	92	90	90	91
Paul Rees,	88	90	91	92	89	91	91
Harry Bruton,							89
7th Grade.							
Willie Hawkins,	95	93	92	94	95	95	96
Fannie Mae Simpson,	86	81	80	87	90	91	92
Charles Burwell,	79	84	84	87	85	87	86
Lexie Peters,	90	89	90	90	86	90	92
Genevieve Kerr,	88	86	87	89	92	90	90
Hobson Wildenthal,	95	94	93	94	95	75	92
Curran Rogers,	90	90	90	89	86	92	92
Alma Tarver,	90	87	86	88	90	87	88
Minnie Neal,	82	84	79	84	82	86	88
Byrn Birt,	77	79	85	85	81	82	88
Pearl Evans							88
Alfred Hall,	91	90	90	92	87	81	78

As to Your Spring Suit!



Of course you know that the fabrics in our handsome lines of Spring Clothing are just as good, just as stylish, just as right up to the minute as you will find anywhere.

If you don't---investigation will prove it.

It's about time you were thinking about that Easter Suit, and we would be glad to have you call around and make your selection. We guarantee to please you.

TRICE BROS.

FARMERS JUBILANT AROUND WOODWARD.

Woodward, Texas, Mar. 29—Another fine rain fell here at Friday and Saturday, increasing the prospects of the farmer. Several thousand acres of cotton is up in this section of the county. The season in the ground at this time of the year is the best for several years, and farmers look forward a banner year.

Rev. Rowland of Cotulla filled his regular appointment here Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Combs of San Antonio is visiting at the home of his daughter, Mrs. McGeehee, near here and incidentally looking after his large land interests here.

Mr. J. C. Lacy returned Sunday from a stay of several days in San Antonio.

Mr. H. B. Cincaid spent a few days in San Antonio the first of the week.

Mr. J. H. Throckmorton of Platte City, Mo., is sojourning in Woodward and having some improvements made on his farm near here.

D. J. Woodward of San Antonio arrived here today.

With the Neuces river less than one mile from the center of town there is no reason why Cotulla should not have a water-works system. It is true the river would have to be dammed, but dam it! The water would then be there for keeps, and it would be pure water. It takes more than talk to do these things but plenty of people have the money. A good promoter at the head of this proposition could put it through in less than thirty days.

Gaddis' Pharmacy sells Dr. Cox's Barb Wire Liniment 25c, 50c and \$1.00 bottles. Guaranteed to heal without leaving a blemish, or money refunded.

CLASSIFIED.

FOR SALE—One male pig and 65 chickens.—L. N. WONDER.

NOTICE—My Cleveland Bay Stallion, weight 1180, 16 hands high will make the season at the T. H. Gardner ranch 14 miles west of Cotulla. Service Guaranteed. Price \$12.50—C. A. Gardner.

ATTENTION HORSE BREEDERS—Geo. Adami of Millett will stand his Denmark stallion for the season. Small pasture for care of mares. Price \$10.00, guaranteed. Write or apply to H. W. EARNEST, Millett, Texas.

Want Land To Sell, must be good agricultural stuff and can use large or small tracts but only from owners direct. We have been very successful in selling La Salle County Lands and can sell yours if you really want to sell.

JNO. H. GRIST, Austin, Texas.

640 acres of land in Presidio County at \$5.00 per acre, and \$1000.00 equity in San Antonio modern cottage, valued at \$250.00 to trade for small improved farm.—ELOUISE M. REED, 213 E. Houston St., San Antonio, Texas.

Eyes Tested, Glasses Fitted

Accuracy Guaranteed

Not "have today and gone tomorrow" NO SHODDY GUESS WORK.

Hours: 4 to 5:30 p. m., Judge Earnest Office

T. Edward Bruce, M. D.

Keep a Written Account of all Your Expenditures.

You know from experience it is hard to save your earnings—but it can be done if you set your heart and head in that direction. The only way to do it is to keep an account of what you earn and what you spend.

The simplest way to keep this record is to have a bank account—deposit your money with this bank and pay all bills by checks. Your bank book and returned checks are the record you want—they will tell the story of your money both earned and spent.

Now would be the proper time to begin.

COTULLA STATE BANK

GUARANTY FUND BANK.

CLAY, ROBINSON & CO.,

LIVE STOCK COMMISSION

FT. WORTH ST. LOUIS KANSAS CITY

"OUR WORK WINS"

JOURD J. IRVIN, Solicitor.

EAT AT THE

BUCKHORN CAFE

EVERYTHING FIRST CLASS

LADIES PATRONAGE SOLICITED

SHORT ORDERS

Robt. Burwell, Proprietor.

Write for My Introductory Offer on a Fine Sample EPWORTH PIANO or ORGAN

I am sending some of the finest, sweetest-sounding Epworth Pianos and Organs to make into many communities as samples of our work. It's our special way of advertising, as we have no agents or stores. If you write at once, I will tell you how you can try one of these fine sample instruments in your own home entirely at our expense of freight and all. Then, after you've tried it for a month or so—after you've had your friends try it—after you've tested its easy action—after you've enjoyed its rich, sweet tones for which Epworth Pianos and Organs are celebrated—after you are convinced that—all in all—it's one of the handsomest, sweetest-sounding instruments you ever saw or heard, then, if you wish, you may buy it at our special introductory price and table.

Your Choice of 27 Plans of Easy Payment

on the piano or of five plans on organ. You may select the plan that's most convenient for you and we will treat you, no matter where you live. I guarantee each sample piano and organ to be as fine as those I make for the business using the name, Prof. E. G. Lowell, Prof. C. E. Gardner, and the hundreds of other well-known musicians you will find in the free book we are going to send you. This is the best chance you will ever have to get a fine piano or organ on your own terms. WRITE A POSTAL OR LETTER TODAY and say, "Send me free your sample Offer, Plans of Easy Payment and Book about instruments which bear the name of Epworth." Address carefully as follows: Epworth Piano, Organ and Book Co., 1111 North Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.



Saves Time on the Farm

THE farmer with the Bell Telephone Service at hand, doesn't have to travel in rainy weather.

The Bell Telephone Service saves him all that. There are always a lot of rainy-day chores about the farm.

Instead of spoiling a day in going to town, the farmer goes to his Bell Telephone and does his business. The time saved can be spent profitably.

That is why he would not think of being without the Bell Telephone Service. It is poor economy to try to get along without it. Consult our local manager.



The Southwestern Telegraph & Telephone Co.

SUFFERED 23 YEARS

Constant Sufferer From Chronic Catarrh Relieved by Peruna.

Mrs. J. H. Bourland, San Saba, Texas, writes: "For twenty-three years I was a constant sufferer from chronic catarrh. I had a severe misery and burning in the top of my head. There was almost a continual dropping of mucus into my throat, which caused frequent expectoration. My entire system gradually became involved, and my condition grew worse. I had an incessant cough and frequent attacks of bilious colic, from which I could not recover. My bowels also became affected, causing alarming attacks of hemorrhages. I tried many remedies, which gave only temporary relief or no relief at all. I at last tried Peruna, and in three days I was relieved of the bowel derangement. After using five bottles I was entirely cured. I most cheerfully recommend the use of Peruna to any one similarly afflicted."

Mrs. J. H. Bourland.

NO STOP.



Ticket Collector—We don't stop here, sir.
Montague Swank (who has just given up a ticket)—Stop where?
Ticket Collector—At the pawnbroker's.

HEAD SOLID MASS OF HUMOR

"I think the Cuticura Remedies are the best remedies for eczema I have ever heard of. My son had a child who had a rash on his head when it was real young. Doctor called it baby rash. He gave us medicine, but it did no good. In a few days the head was a solid mass; a running sore. It was awful, the child cried continually. We had to hold him and watch him to keep him from scratching the sore. His suffering was dreadful. At last we remembered Cuticura Remedies. We got a dollar bottle of Cuticura Ointment, a box of Cuticura Soap, and a bar of Cuticura Soap. We gave the ointment as directed, washed the head with the Cuticura Soap, and applied the Cuticura Ointment. We had not used half before the child's head was clear and free from eczema, and it has never come back again. His head was healthy and he had a beautiful head of hair. I think the Cuticura Ointment very good for the hair. It makes the hair grow and prevents falling hair." (Signed) Mrs. Francis Lund, Plain City, Utah, Sept. 19, 1910. Send to the Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Boston, Mass., for free Cuticura Book on the treatment of skin and scalp troubles.

The entire object of true education is to make people not merely do the right thing, but enjoy the right thing.

Taylor's Cherokee Remedy of Sweet Gum and Mullen is Nature's great remedy—Cures Coughs, Colds, Croup and Whooping Cough and all throat and lung troubles. At drugists, 25c, 50c and \$1.00 bottles.

What sculpture is to a block of marble, education is to a human soul.

Dr. Pierce's Peppermint, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Do not gripe.

Give a girl a present, and she will not worry about the future.

A cup of Garfield Tea before retiring will insure that all important measure, the daily cleaning of the system.

One kind of a brute is a man who refuses to flatter a woman.

Big Assets

Four hundred thousand people take a CASCARET every night—and rise up in the morning and call them blessed. If you don't belong to this great crowd of CASCARET takers you are missing the greatest asset of your life.

CASCARET is a box for a week's treatment, all drugists. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month.

PISO'S

THE BEST MEDICINE
FOR COUGHS & COLDS

LOOK TO IRRIGATION

Last Season's Drought Causes Minnesotans to Think.

Want Some Insurance Against Loss of Such Crops as Fruit, Garden Truck and Some Varieties of Field Products.

How last season's drought has set thoughtful men in Minnesota to considering the possibilities of irrigation as an insurance against the loss of crops—at least of such crops as are grown on limited areas, like fruit, garden truck and some varieties of field products—is shown by an article by F. L. Marsh of Champlin, in Farm, Stock and Home, which is in part as follows:

"Irrigation in arid regions is a difficult problem. So is conservation of soil moisture in semi-arid regions. But so one thinks it impious or foolhardy to try either. When a section usually humid becomes temporarily more than semi-arid, can we not at least try to prevent harm, and to some extent make up the deficiency?"

"Gasoline or wind power is cheap, and water is, in many localities, plentiful. Why not use it? I am aware that it is a man's size problem. When we see people try to wet their gardens with a sprinkling can, and then say watering is of no benefit, we should recollect that an inch of rainfall means more than 900 barrels to the acre, and six barrels to the square rod. And it needs not one inch, but several. Thus something more is needed than the pail method; the light application that makes a surface crust and leaves the soil dryer after a day of sunshine than it was before. A thorough soaking is required, and the amount of water it takes on sandy land is surprising.

"On the other hand, the amount of water a good pump will throw in a day is surprising. The amount that can be raised on an acre or two of well fertilized, well tilled, and well watered land is very surprising. Another favorable point is, when it is dry it is likely to be hot, and soaking with cold water is better than the scalding vapor bath from sprinkling the hot soil.

"Likely it will be wet next year? How do you know? It will take much more rain than we have had yet to put the subsoil in decently moist condition, and a lot of rain or snow to make a store for next season's conservation or waste. (Which of the two shall it be?)

"Where shall we get the water? What about the thousands of lakes and streams in Minnesota? Can we make no use of them? What about that wonderful underground lake that lies under all this drift-covered region; often only a few feet from the surface, and in strata through which water will flow freely to a drive-point? Can't we tap and use that—perhaps with reservoirs made water-tight with mud as are our lakes—if we cannot reach a lake or stream?"

"Now I can't tell much about how to irrigate. I know how I intend to try next season if I don't put it off and forget; but my method might not suit another farm, and I hope to know the 'how' better later. I do know that I could have made several hundred dollars on a strawberry patch which the hot sun and drying winds were ruining while we were having well diggers' luck trying to get water enough to supply the engine, pump and pipes I already had. I know we had results from what water we did get, and no harm. My chief error was in waiting till the water was needed before I tried to get it.

"I have never seen a season without a drought here or in the east; when a good soaking sometimes during the growing season would not have been a great benefit to berries, potatoes, garden stuff, grass land, and—in lesser degree, perhaps—to all other crops. I would not suggest going into the matter heavily or thoughtlessly, but why not try it on a little patch at least? It would give some vegetables and fruit for winter, and many have none this year. A man here in the village has pumped water on his garden by hand, and has more crop than many times the land without water. He did not sprinkle, but kept the pump going for hours at a time."

The Laying Flock.
Above all, do not allow roup to get a foothold, for nothing will stop their laying any quicker than this. If you have any pullets affected remove them at once from the flock; for roup is very contagious. It would be well to dose the drinking water of these affected ones with a good roup cure for two or three days.

Have you made the nests attractive? If not, this may be another reason why they have not begun to lay as yet. They should have plenty of nice clean nests, each provided with a nest egg. All cock birds should be kept away until the breeding season, for excitement or unrest of any kind is harmful to the unmated hen. If you have erred in bringing up this year's pullets, do not make the same mistake next year.

Feed Trough for Poultry.
A handy feed trough for poultry of all kinds is simply a V-shaped trough with a light frame the same size as the trough placed about one foot above it and the lath slats nailed between the two about four to six inches apart. It keeps the feed clean and the chickens can eat from all sides of it.

SUGAR BEET IN EXPERIMENT

Net Profit of \$24.82 Represents About Best That Can Be Expected From Culture.

This is the time to think seriously about hauling out the manure and applying it to the beet land for by the time we are all agreed that we cannot keep on growing sugar beets without replenishing the soil. We had plenty of demonstrations to clinch this manure agreement so that the need no longer be any question about it. In all the sugar-coated talk about the trust nothing is ever said about the disastrous deterioration of our soils under culture and it is a matter we can no longer sidetrack. Last year in Otero county a field containing 34 acres of cultivated land was planted to beets. The soil is black heavy adobe, easily cracked when becoming dry so that frequent irrigation is necessary. The preparation of the seed bed, seeding, cultivation and irrigation were carried on promptly and thoroughly regardless of expense, as it was desired to raise the crop according to the standard method of the valley.

Ten acres in this field was fertilized with ten tons of stock yard manure to the acre during the previous winter. On these ten acres which averaged 17.5 per cent. sugar about two acres were sprayed with double strength bordeaux mixture in order to prevent leaf spot. While the disease was not entirely prevented it was checked to considerable degree and the 28.1 tons harvested from this part of the field containing 1.92 acres averaged 14.64 tons the acre with 18.1 per cent. sugar.

The second patch also contained ten acres and was fertilized with ten tons of lime the acre from the factory settling basin but not manured. The increase of 6.3 tons on each acre of this land was very marked. Still it must be said that where the lime was used more irrigation was needed during the season. The third patch containing five acres was not manured or limed. The yield was a fraction less than ten tons the acre and probably represents very closely what the whole field would have yielded if no manure or lime had been supplied.

The remainder of the field contained 29 acres, which were manured with ten tons of stock yard manure the acre. This tract showed an increase of 2.35 tons the acre over the adjoining tract not manured. The total cost to grow and harvest these beets, not including rent, was \$45.22 the acre, which left a net profit of \$24.82 and this result comes very near representing about the very best that can be expected from beet culture in this country when the best efforts are put forth to bring a crop through.

Sleeping Quarters for Hogs.

The sleeping quarters for hogs must be clean and dry and separate from the feeding floor, and if quite a little apart so much the better, as it will not injure the pig even in a pretty deep snow to go from its sleeping to feeding pen and return, but a sleeping place for pigs must be comfortable. In fact, no kind of stock can be profitably kept in a sleeping place full of cracks and damp. Pigs do not need much bedding if the floor and sides are free from cracks and the roof is good, but these things must be seen to if a profit is expected from winter feeding. And then the feeder must not be lazy or irregular. Feeding must be at regular hours and a regular amount and everything must be kept clean.

Raising Colts.

Colts should have plenty of exercise to make bone and muscle, and should be allowed to run on pasture or the winter wheat field as much as the weather will allow. They should be watered frequently and given plenty of good, pure water to drink. They should be kept in warm stalls when the weather is too severe to allow them to run out. There is no animal on the farm which will return so good a profit as the young colt. If it is developed properly it must have plenty of feed and attention.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

It pays to feed the colts grain. Good feed and exercise must go together.

Turn the colts in the yard every day for exercise.

The sheep bites close, and will eat weeds down to the roots.

Animals widely different in type very seldom blend successfully.

The favorite age of mules in the market is from four to six years.

Three to four brood sows are as many as should be allowed to nest together.

Animals are as uncomfortable as a man would be when forced to stand or lie on a cold cement floor.

Ensilage is one of the cheapest succulent feeds that can be supplied to farm animals during the winter.

Many breeders hold that silage is not a safe feed for sheep, especially for breeding ewes and young lambs.

The proper feeding and management of breeding sheep in winter is of vital importance to every flock owner.

In no other branch of animal feeding is succulence of so great importance and of such extreme value as in feeding sheep.

It is undesirable to keep your horses hog fat during the winter months when you have very little work for them to do.

Corn is good to fatten cows, but when it is in a dry and hard condition the digestive organs do not get very much rest from it. Corn silage is better.

Particularly the Ladies.

Not only pleasant and refreshing to the taste, but gently cleansing and sweetening to the system, Syrup of Figs and Elix of Senna is particularly adapted to ladies and children, and beneficial in all cases in which a wholesome, strengthening and effective laxative should be used. It is perfectly safe at all times and cures colds, headaches and the pains caused by indigestion and constipation so promptly and effectively that it is the one perfect family laxative which gives satisfaction to all and is recommended by millions of families who have used it and who have personal knowledge of its excellence.

Its wonderful popularity, however, has led unscrupulous dealers to offer imitations which act unsatisfactorily. Therefore, when buying, to get its beneficial effects, always note the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—plainly printed on the front of every package of the genuine Syrup of Figs and Elix of Senna.

For sale by all leading druggists. Price 50 cents per bottle.

HUNT'S LIGHTNING OIL
THE LINIMENT FOR
RHEUMATISM NEURALGIA
ALL ACES AND PAINS
Mfg. by A. B. Richards Medicine Co., Sherman, Texas.

WHO IS TO BLAME
Women as well as men are made miserable by kidney and bladder troubles. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root the great kidney remedy promptly relieves. You may have a sample bottle by mail free, also pamphlet telling all about it. Address: Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

GA-HU-WE Salve cures cuts, bruises, sprains, boils, carbuncles, or any old sore, no matter how long you have suffered. Prevents lockjaw or blood poisoning from a nail or splinter in the foot or hand. For sale at all stores. If your dealer does not carry it send 25 cents for trial package and your dealer's name to the Guarantee Salve Company, Houston, Texas.

Give a Woman a Chance.
Compulsory military service for men, urges a German female advocate of women's right, should be offset by compulsory domestic service for women. On the theory that life in barracks and drill in the manual of arms have benefited German manhood, she asks, why will not life in the kitchen and exercise in the use of pots and pans similarly raise German womanhood.

Many of cooks it may force all Europe to follow its lead. Culinary conscription is a severe measure, but who enforced in Germany other nations might be expected to adopt it. There would be more reason in doing so than in following Germany's lead in militarism. There is more real need of cooks the world over than of soldiers. It is possible to get along without fighting, but not without eating.

Consumption Spreads in Syria.
Consumptives in Syria are treated today much in the same way as the lepers have been for the last 2,000 years. Tuberculosis is a comparatively recent disease among the Arabs and Syrians, but so rapidly has it spread that the natives are in great fear of it. Consequently when a member of a family is known to have the disease, he is frequently cast out and compelled to die of exposure and want. A small hospital for consumptives has been opened at Beyrout under the direction of Dr. Mary P. Eddy.

HONEST CONFESSION

A Doctor's Talk on Food.

There are no fairer set of men on earth than the doctors, and when they find the have been in error they are usually apt to make honest and manly admission of the fact.

A case in point is that of a practitioner, one of the good old school, who lives in Texas. His plain, unvarnished tale needs no dressing up:

"I had always had an intense prejudice, which I can now see was unwarrantable and unreasonable, against all much advertised foods. Hence, I never saw a line of the many 'ads' of Grape-Nuts nor tested the food till last winter.

"While in Corpus Christi for my health, and visiting my youngest son, who has out of the ruddiest, healthiest little boys I ever saw, I ate my first dish of Grape-Nuts food for supper with my little grandsons.

"I became exceedingly fond of it, and have since found it a delicious, refreshing and strengthening food, leaving no ill effects whatever, causing no constipation (with which I was formerly much troubled), no sense of fullness, nausea, nor distress of stomach in any way.

"There is no other food that agrees with me so well, or sits so lightly or pleasantly on my stomach as this does.

"I am stronger and more active since I began the use of Grape-Nuts than I have been for 10 years, and am no longer troubled with nausea and indigestion." Name given by Postum Co., Little Creek, Mich.

Look in ads. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

"There's no season."

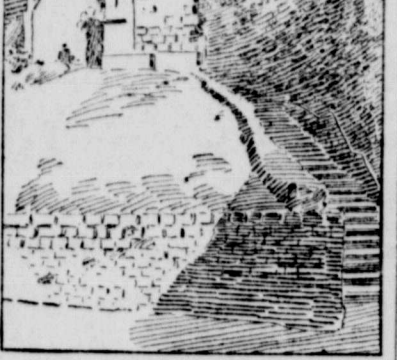
Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, and full of human interest.

CATHEDRAL TOWN'S SENTINEL

Historic Structure Is Built on a Ridge High Above City of Lincoln, England.

Lincoln, England.—"The most imposing sight about European cities is that of a whole district dominated by one great building," said a tourist recently.

If this be true, then Lincoln might be classed as among the most imposing of cities, for her superb cathedral dominates not only the city spreading down the hillside in a pretty pattern of red-tile roofs and green foliage, but



Turret of Lincoln Castle.

the entire pastoral countryside for miles in every direction. The cathedral is built on the highest point of a ridge. In former days, the entire city clustered about it, and the citizens did their marketing in narrow streets so steep they could hardly walk up them. Now, however, two lines of railway have drawn the city toward the lower levels. But from whatever point a look is cast toward the upper city, the great towers of the cathedral are to be seen, pointing skyward with their gothic pinnacles.

Its interesting history and its fame for beauty attract thousands of tourists every year. There are always a few Americans to be seen, guide book in hand, peering about the ornate old facades, whose stones are now stained and beautiful shades of yellow and cream by the weather of centuries. It used to be a favorite delight of the town boys to pay a sixpence to climb the central tower, and stand inside the monster bell, called "Great Tom," when the 12 strokes of noon were sent vibrating over the city, but this diversion is not much indulged in by tourists.

WOMEN NOW ON AMBULANCES

New York One of the Few Cities in the World Which Engages Them.

New York.—This is one of the few cities in the world where women are allowed to act as ambulance surgeons and only one hospital in the city allows the practice. This hospital graduated Dr. Mary Crawford Bruyn as serving her novitiate on the back step of an ambulance. Dr. Bruyn began her antics as ambulance surgeon quite recently and had the opportunity to set a broken leg during her first day at work. She did the job neatly and promises to be a success in her field of work.

Dr. Bruyn the other day responded to a call from a saloon in Kent avenue. She found a policeman holding three Polish prisoners in a corner at the point of a pistol, while a wounded man was stretched out on the floor.

Dr. Bruyn got down on her knees to repair a long slash in the side of the man on the floor. He tried to edge



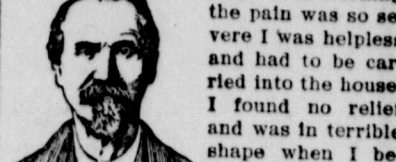
Woman Ambulance Surgeon.

away, but Dr. Bruyn got the bartender to hold his legs while she put some stitches in his side. She never winked an eye or paused a moment in her work when the prisoners made a demonstration and the policeman waved a pistol and told them to be still. They protested that they did not want any woman doctor to sew up the wounded man, but subsided in response to a suggestive movement of the revolver.

SUFFERED FOR YEARS.

Kidney Trouble Caused Terrible Misery.

D. C. Taylor, 705 E. Central Ave., Wichita, Kan., says: "For years I suffered from kidney trouble and was often confined to bed. On one occasion while working the pain was so severe I was helpless and had to be carried into the house. I found no relief and was in terrible shape when I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills. They cured me completely, no sign of kidney trouble having shown itself in years. I have recommended Doan's Kidney Pills to at least one hundred people."



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

Take This to Heart. Some men work harder trying to get out of doing a thing than it would take them to do it.—Exchange.

THE KEYSTONE TO HEALTH IS HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

"THE STOMACH IS THE MEASURE OF YOUR HEALTH."
HOSTETTER.

If there is any weakness try the Bitters at once. Its results are certain.

Cured Splint

"I have used Sloan's Liniment on a fine mare for splint and cured her. This makes the third horse I've cured. Have recommended it to my neighbors for thrush and they say it is fine. I find it the best Liniment I ever used. I keep on hand your Sure Colic Cure for myself and neighbors, and I can certainly recommend it for Colic."—S. E. SMITH, McDonough, Ga.

Cured Thrush.
Mr. R. W. PARKER, of Bristol, Ind., R. No. 2, writes: "I have used lots of your Liniment for horses and myself. It is the best Liniment in the world. I cured one of my horses of thrush. Her feet were rotten; the frogs came out; she laid down most of the time. I thought she would die, but I used the Liniment as directed and she never lies down in the daytime now."

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

should be in every stable and applied at the first sign of lameness. You don't need to rub, it penetrates. Will kill a spavin, curb or splint, reduce wind puffs and swollen joints, and is a sure and speedy remedy for fistula,weeney, founder and thrush.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT
KILLS PAIN
Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass., U. S. A.

Texas Directory

SEEDS
Write for our new handsome log. It will pay you as it is especially compiled for our Southern States.

REICHARDT & SCHULTE COMPANY
The Texas Seed House
206-208 Milam Street
Houston, Texas

McCANE'S DETECTIVE AGENCY
Houston, Texas, operates the largest force of competent detectives in the South; they render written opinions in cases not handled by them. Reasonable rates.

MACATEE HOTEL
European plan. Rates \$1.00 per day and upwards. Safe Prices Reasonable. Opposite Grand Central Depot, Houston, Texas.

SEND 25c Silver
for 35 page booklet on the successful growing of garden vegetables in Texas Gulf Coast Country, written by Sam H. Dixon of Texas Department of Agriculture. Tells what to grow and how to get results. How to fertilize. When and how to pack and ship for Northern Markets. U. S. Dept. of Agr., Bureau of Veg. Ind., Wash., D. C.

INFLAMMATION AND PAIN

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



Creston, Iowa.—"I was troubled for a long time with inflammation, pains in my side, sick headaches and nervousness. I had taken so many medicines that I was discouraged and thought I would never get well. A friend told me of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it restored me to health. I have no more pain, my nerves are stronger and I can do my own work. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured me after everything else had failed, and I recommend it to other suffering women."

—Mrs. W. M. SEALS 605 W. Howard St., Creston, Iowa.

Thousands of unsolicited and genuine testimonials like the above prove the efficiency of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It is made exclusively from roots and herbs.

Women who suffer from those distressing ills should not lose sight of these facts or doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.

If you want special advice write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. She will treat your letter as strictly confidential. For 20 years she has been helping sick women in this way, free of charge. Don't hesitate—write at once.

SAVE YOUR MONEY.

One box of **Tutt's Pills** save many dollars in doctors' bills. Cure diseases of the liver or bowels. For sick headache, dyspepsia, malaria, constipation and biliousness, a million people endorse

Tutt's Pills

A COUNTRY SCHOOL FOR GIRLS in New York City. Best features of country and city life. Out-door sports on school park of 35 acres near the Hudson River. Academic Course Primary Class to Graduation. Upper class for Advanced Special Students. Music and Art. Write for catalogue and terms.

Miss Knapp and Miss White, Riverside Avenue, near 125th St., West, N. Y.

Absent-Minded.

"There was \$105 in the left trousers pocket," painted a white-faced man, as he all but fell into the little tailor's pressing and cleaning shop. The tailor glanced at the excited citizen, and went on pushing the goose.

After a minute the new arrival got his breath, but lost his temper. "I say there was \$105 in the left trousers pocket," he repeated, shaking his fist.

"Well, did I see dere wasn't?" the little tailor asked. "Dere iss de pants. Mebby he less dere yetd," pointing to a pair of trousers on a nail.

The left pocket gave up a roll of bills and a cigarette case, the right pocket a bunch of keys, penknife and a pound of other junk; the left back pocket a magazine pistol and a handkerchief, the left back pocket a big memorandum book and the fob pocket a watch with fob and charm attached and some bills tightly folded.

After the absent-minded one had given the tailor five dollars for his "honesty," the knight of the goose soliloquized: "Some day dat feller fer git his pants."

She—I believe you would rather play poker with father than sit in the parlor with me!

He—No, I wouldn't, darling, but we must have money to get married on.

The test of whether you are educated is, can you do what you ought, when you ought, whether you want to do it or not?—Herbert Spencer.

The Taste Test—Post Toasties

Have a dainty, sweet flavour that pleases the palate and satisfies particular folks.

The Fact—

that each year increasing thousands use this delicious food is good evidence of its popularity.

Post Toasties are ready to serve direct from the pkg. with cream or milk—a convenient, wholesome breakfast dish.

"The Memory Lingers"

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

INDIAN GIRL'S RISE

She's Now a Claim Adjuster at Washington.

Unique Life History of Mrs. Mary L. Baldwin, the Granddaughter of a Prominent Chippewa Chief.

Washington.—From a life of hardship and danger among the Indian tribes of South Dakota to the position of adjuster of claims in the office of the Interior is the unique life history of Mrs. Mary L. Baldwin, granddaughter of a chief of the Chippewa Indians, and relative of many of the famous Indian warriors of the west.

Until she was fourteen years of age Mrs. Baldwin slept only in an Indian tepee or in the open air. Now she adjusts claims between members of her race and the United States government.

Many times when she was a girl she saw members of her family shot and scalped, and one of her most vivid memories is of seeing her own brother tortured and slowly cut to pieces before her eyes. From the shelter of sand pits she, in company with other women and girls of her tribe, often watched their braves fight Indians of other tribes and soldiers of the United States.

Among her relatives and other members of the Turtle Mountain band of the Chippewas Mrs. Baldwin used to be known for her fearless disregard of danger and her wonderful activity in riding horses and shooting wild game. She still shoots, both with the rifle and bow and arrow, and rides whenever possible. Often, when she lived with her people, she went hunting alone, and seldom failed to return with her hunting bag filled with game.

In 1864 Mrs. Baldwin was living with her father, John Bottineu, at St. Joseph, N. D., then a small trading post. At that time the Chippewas and the Sioux were at war. One day a party of seven Sioux came to the post. They were warned to leave at once by Bottineu, but insisted on staying until a blizzard which was raging



Mrs. M. L. Baldwin.

abated. Bottineu tried his best to preserve peace, but early one morning he and his daughter heard shooting. They found the Sioux massacred and their scalps gone.

At the time of his death her brother was carrying mail for the United States government. He was caught by a roving band of Sioux and told to prepare for death. The camp of the Chippewas was not far away, and the Sioux carried the young brave near the camp of the enemy, and there slowly cut him to pieces while his relatives looked on.

Mrs. Baldwin's mother was a pure Chippewa Indian and her father a French Huguenot. Her grandfather formerly lived at Osseo, N. D., and led the famous Clark expedition through the wilds of the northwest. He also served as scout for many excursions for government troops. He was one of the most famous chiefs of the tribe. Her father later moved to Minneapolis, where he was made judge advocate. He is now attorney in Washington for the Turtle Mountain band of the Chippewas.

"I can remember vividly many of the battles and hunting trips which took place while I lived with my tribe," says Mrs. Baldwin. "Of course I was rather young when the worst fighting took place, but even as late as 1864 there were many terrible fights. Whenever our tribe was attacked we girls and women were hidden in sandhills until the fighting was over, but we never lost a chance to watch the battle when possible.

"In our language my name is N-Dan-Sis, meaning the daughter of a chief," she continued. "I like the life of civilization, but there are times when I long to return to the life I used to live. I went to school in Minneapolis and to St. Joseph's academy at St. Paul. I am what one would call an educated Indian. I guess. But even though I am educated, I like to get back with my people and speak to them in our native language. When I die my body will be buried there."

Mrs. Baldwin protested against the headdress so often shown on Indian women in pictures and paintings displayed in the east. She said that few Indian women wear any of the gaudy feathers and beads shown in these pictures.

HEAD SWAM COULDN'T SLEEP

Mrs. Fannin, of Lizzie, Who Used to Be Dizzy, Takes Cardui and Is Now Able to Keep Busy.

Lizzie, Ky.—"For the last nine years," writes Mrs. Maud Fannin, of this place, "I suffered with womanly troubles. My head swam and I had dizzy spells. I could not sit up all day at a time, and I could not rest at night. I had given up all hopes of getting well.

Until I began the Cardui treatment, I never found any medicine that would help me. Now, I can go all day and never get wearied. I can sleep well, and I feel like a different person. I praise your medicine to all, for I think it is the best on earth."

All young women need Cardui, as a gentle, refreshing tonic, and beneficial, curative medicine, especially adapted to their peculiar ailments.

For fifty years, Cardui has been relieving pain and distress caused by womanly troubles, so it will surely help you.

It goes to the spot, reaches the trouble, relieves the symptoms and drives away the cause.

If you suffer from any symptoms of womanly trouble, take Cardui and get well. Your druggist will recommend it.

Ask him. Try Cardui today.

N. B.—Write to Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions, and 64 page book "Home Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper, on request.

UNGALLANT.



Bloom—I'm glad I met your wife. She seemed to take a fancy to me.

Gloom—Did she? I wish you'd met her sooner.

A Generous Gift

Professor Munyon has just issued a most beautiful, useful and complete almanac. It contains not only all the scientific information concerning the moon's phases, in all the latitudes, but has illustrated articles on how to read characters by phrenology, palmistry and birth month. It also tells about card reading, birth stones and their meaning, and gives the interpretation of dreams. It teaches beauty culture, manicuring, gives weights and measures and antidotes for poison. In fact, it is a Magazine Almanac, that not only gives valuable information, but will afford much amusement for every member of the family, especially for parties and evening entertainments. Farmers and people in the rural districts will find this Almanac almost invaluable.

It will be sent to anyone absolutely free on application to the Munyon Remedy Company, Philadelphia, Pa.

Intends to Be Boss.

Maud—Do you intend to marry or to retain your liberty?

Ethel—Both.

TO DRIVE OUT MALARIA AND BUILD UP THE SYSTEM

Take the **ONE GLOVE GLOVES' SYSTEM** CHILL TONIC. You know what you are taking. The formula is plainly printed on every bottle, showing it is simply Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form. The Quinine drives out the malarial and the Iron builds up the system. Sold by all dealers for 10 years. Price 50 cents.

I honor any man anywhere, who, in the conscious discharge of what he believes to be his duty, dares to stand alone.—Charles Sumner.

LADIES CAN WEAR SHOES

one size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes. It makes tight or new shoes feel easy. *Write for literature.* For Free trial package, address Allen S. Gimsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Modesty is to merit as shades to figures

in a picture; giving it strength and beauty.—Croyde.

TO CURE A COLIC IN ONE DAY

Take **LAXATIVE BROMO**, Quinine Tablets. Drug list in every bottle. *Write for literature.* For Free trial package, address Allen S. Gimsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

It is more disgraceful to distrust than to be deceived.—Rochefoucauld.

For constipation, biliousness, liver disturbances and diseases resulting from impure blood, take Garfield Tea.

Common sense in an uncommon degree is what the world calls wisdom.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Many a man who swears at a big monopoly is nourishing a little one.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS Your druggist will refund money if **FAZO OINTMENT** fails to cure any case of Itching, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 14 days. 50c.

A mind content both crown and kingdom is.—Robert Greene.

BEAN COFFEE, 1 CENT A POUND

It grows in your own garden. Here in Wisconsin in 90 splendid health coffee and cost-trow about one cent a pound. A healthy drink. us today 15 cents in stamps will mail you package above seed with full directions and imooth seed and plant catalog. Or send us 31 cents and we add packages elegant flower and ssaible vegetable seeds, sufficient to grow bushels of vegetables and flowers. Or make your remittance and we add to all of above 10 packages of wonderful farm seed specialties and novelties. John A. Salzer Seed Co., 182 S. 8th St., La Crosse, Wis.

His Aspiration.

Richard, aged 12, Warburton, aged 14, and Gordon, aged 10, were discussing what they would do with a million dollars.

Richard said: "I would buy a motor boat."

Warburton said: "I would spend my millions for music and theater tickets."

Gordon, the 10-year-old, sniffed at them derisively. "Humph!" said he, "I'd buy an automobile, and spend the rest to buy a fine!"—Harper's Bazar.

DON'T TAKE CHANCES!

If you have never used **BOND'S LIVER PILLS**, let us prove to you at our expense, the unfailing certainty for the cure of Headaches, Biliousness, Constipation, Dizziness, or any Malarial trouble. Send us a postal request for a free sample, we will mail it promptly. All we ask is that you try these meritorious Liver Pills, just one time. We know that you will be pleased with their small size, small dose, gentleness and thoroughness. Sold by leading druggists 25c. Bond's Pharmacy Co., Little Rock, Ark.

Down With 'Em.

Young Lord Fairfax, in a brilliant after-dinner speech at the club house in Tuxedo, praised women.

"Down with the misogynist," said Lord Fairfax. "Down with the cynical type of male brute who says with the Cornish fisherman:

"Wimmen's like pilchards. 'When 'em's bad 'em's bad, and when 'em's good, 'em's only middlin'."

THE YOUNG BRIDE'S FIRST DISCOVERY

Their wedding tour had ended, and they entered their new home to settle down to what they hoped to be one long uninterrupted blissful honeymoon.

But alas! the young bride's troubles soon began, when she tried to reduce the cost of living with cheap big cake baking powder.

She soon discovered that all she got was a lot for her money, and it was not baking powder, for the bulk of it was the material which had no leavening power.

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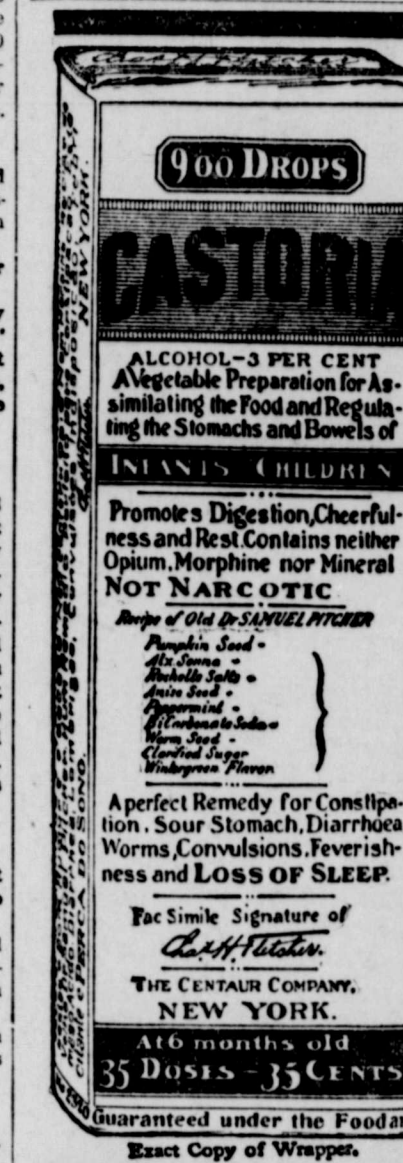
She soon discovered that all she got was a lot for her money, and it was not baking powder, for the bulk of it was the material which had no leavening power.

Resinol Ointment is Used in Every Country of the World as the Best Remedy for Itching Piles.

I was terribly annoyed with Itching Piles for twenty-five years. I found such great relief with the first application of Resinol Ointment that in future I would not think of being without it. An occasional application is all that is necessary.

Christopher Holmes, Brookline, Mass.

People seldom improve when they have no model but themselves to copy after.—Goldsmith.



Exact Copy of Wrapper.

For DISTEMPER

Pink Eye, Epizootic Shipping Fever & Catarrhal Fever

SPORN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.

Nature's Vegetable Laxative

A Pleasant Substitute for Salts, Oils or Pills

Grandma's Tea

CURES CONSTIPATION

ACTS GENTLY CLEANSSES THOROUGHLY

25c ALL DRUGGISTS

W. L. DOUGLAS

ESTAB. 1876 \$2.50 \$3 \$3.50 & \$4 SHOES FOR MEN

W. L. Douglas shoes cost more to make than ordinary shoes, because higher grade leathers are used and selected with greater care.

These are the reasons why W. L. Douglas shoes are guaranteed to hold their shape, look and fit better and wear longer than any other shoes you can buy.

BEWARE OF SUBSTITUTES.

The genuine have W. L. Douglas name and the retail price stamped on the bottom, which guarantees full value and protects the wearer against high prices and inferior shoes.

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES CLAIMED TO BE "JUST AS GOOD"

If your dealer cannot supply you with the genuine W. L. Douglas shoes, write for Mail Order Catalog, which sent direct from factory at 50c per pair.

W. L. Douglas, 145 Spark St., Haverhill, Mass. Boys' Shoes \$2.00, \$2.50 & \$3.00

Remedies are Needed

Were we perfect, which we are not, medicines would not often be needed. But since our systems have become weakened, impaired and broken down through indiscretions which have gone on from the early ages, through countless generations, remedies are needed to aid Nature in correcting our inherited and otherwise acquired weaknesses. To reach the seat of stomach weakness and consequent digestive troubles, there is nothing so good as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, a glyceric compound, extracted from native medicinal roots—sold for over forty years with great satisfaction to all users. For Weak Stomach, Biliousness, Liver Complaint, Pain in the Stomach after eating, Heartburn, Bad Breath, Belching of Food, Chronic Diarrhea and other Intestinal Derangements, the "Discovery" is a time-proven and most efficient remedy.

The genuine has on its outside wrapper the Signature

You can't afford to accept a secret nostrum as a substitute for this non-alcoholic, medicine of known composition, not even though the urgent dealer may thereby make a little bigger profit.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take as candy.

Pimples, Itching Humors, Rheumatism, Blood Poison, Eczema, Bone Pains.

B. B. B. (Bottanic Blood Balm) is the only blood remedy that kills the poison in the blood and then purifies it—sending a flood of pure, rich blood direct to the skin surface. Bones, Joints and wherever the disease is located. In this way all Sores, Ulcers, Pimples, Eruptions are healed and cured, pains and aches of Rheumatism cease, swellings subside. B. B. B. completely changes the body into clean, healthy condition, giving the skin the rich, red hue of perfect health. B. B. B. cures the worst old cases. Try it. \$1.00 per large bottle at Drug Stores with directions for home use. SAMPLE FREE by writing BLOOD BALM CO., Atlanta, Ga.

ABSOLUTELY FREE

If Frazier's Distemper Cure fails as a cure in any case of Distemper, Epizootic, Influenza, Coughs, Colds and all affections of the Nose and Throat, ask for your money back. Safe for Mares, Stallions and Colts. No bad after effects. Write for free Horse Booklet. \$1.00 bottle contains three times the quantity of the 50 cent size. Sold by all druggists, or prepaid from BINKLEY MEDICAL COMPANY, Dep't A, NAPPANEE, IND.

You Look Prematurely Old

Because of those ugly, gray hairs. Use "LA GROSLE" HAIR DRESSING. PRICE, \$1.00, retail.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Will purify your blood, clear your complexion, restore your appetite, relieve your tired feeling, build you up. Be sure to take it this spring.

Get it in usual liquid form or chocolate tablets called Sarsapilla. 140 Doses.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Dr. J. C. Frazier

In Use For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTRAL COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

For DISTEMPER

Pink Eye, Epizootic Shipping Fever & Catarrhal Fever

SPORN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.

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Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take as candy.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL ITEMS

Get it at Horger & Windrow's. Try the Palace Market for meat and ice.

Howard, Hamilton and Elgin watches at Gaddis' Pharmacy.

J. R. Black returned from San Antonio Tuesday morning.

Have your Jewelry repaired by R. W. Horsley.

5 per cent money to loan.—T. E. Bruce.

Jacobs candies made last night at S. Cotulla's.

R. O. Gouger went to Pearsall during the week.

Call on us for a good smoke Horger & Windrow.

Miss Mollie Lacy of Woodward was in Cotulla Thursday Shopping.

The best watch made is the Hamilton. Examine them at Gaddis' Pharmacy.

Have you \$6.00 per month to invest and make two to 300 per cent? See T. E. Bruce.

Buy your Jewelry from Horger & Windrow they sell only the best.

Mrs. Young returned to Laredo Wednesday after a visit to her daughter Mrs. T. N. Pienot at the Holland Texas Farm.

Have your glasses fitted and repaired by Scoggins. Entire satisfaction Guaranteed.

FOR SALE—At W. L. Crawford's at Dille Texas, all sizes of honey cans, at San Antonio prices.

New lot of Pipes from 25 cents to \$10.00 at Horger & Windrow's Drugstore.

Judge C. C. Thomas, M. H. McMahon and R. A. Gouger, returned Tuesday morning from a business trip to Laredo.

Our many satisfied customers is our best advertisement for Hamilton watches, Gaddis' Pharmacy.

Mrs. J. M. Daniel returned to Laredo Wednesday after ten days visit at the Lake Grove Farm.

Some astonishing low prices on high grade watches at Gaddis' Pharmacy.

Fresh lot of chocolate candy 50 cents per lb. at Horger & Windrow's.

Ham Russell left Wednesday for Laredo, where he will remain for sixty days or more in the capacity of inspector for the Southern Texas Truck Growers Association.

Experience and equipment count for much in your repair work. Therefore take your watches and jewelry repairing to Scoggins.

Want to borrow money on your residence or build with 5 per cent money? See T. E. Bruce.

As a household remedy for cuts, burns, bruises, piles, pain and soreness of all kinds, Dr. Cox's Barbed Wire Liniment, 25c size, has no equal. If not satisfactory, money refunded. For sale by Gaddis' Pharmacy.

Help out the band boys—the Cotulla Band. They are making good and deserve encouragement. They are putting in their money and their time, and you will derive much pleasure from it. The music during the summer evenings will do your soul good. The boys have invested over \$1,100 in instruments. They are paying an instructor \$60 per month, and have had very little help so far, but it may be said that those who have contributed, did so liberally. Beginning next week open air concerts will be given each week. Come out and listen to the music. Bring your wife and children. Forget the cares of business for an hour or two and it will work wonderful results. You might not believe it today, but even you will loosen up and say: "Boys, you are tootin' some, and here's a V to keep you keepin' on."

Phone your order for meat and ice to Palace Market.

Miss Sallie Tunnell and daughter, Miss Nora have been here on a visit to Mrs. J. B. Yowell, Mrs. Tunnell's daughter.

Matt Russell received a telegram Wednesday morning calling him to the bedside of his mother, at Weatherford, Texas. She is 83 years old, and her condition is very serious.

Ray Keck, who is attending the Marshall School at San Antonio is on the ball team and making good. In a game Tuesday he saved his team from bad defeat bringing in two runs in the eighth inning. His batting was a feature of the game.

Come to S. Cotulla's for your Ice Cream and Cold Drinks.

C. S. Fowler of San Antonio, who is at the head of the organization selling the Naylor & Jones ranch in the Eastern part of the county, was in Cotulla yesterday. The C. C. & U. railroad will be extended East to the new town of Fowlerville within a short time.

The best cheap every day watch is our \$2.50 New England. Gaddis' Pharmacy.

Orville Carr, telegraph operator at the I. & G. N. station, left last week for the railroad hospital at Palestine, where he underwent an operation. He was accompanied by his sister, Miss Daisie. He is progressing favorably and will be home in a few days.

Take her the best. Jacob candies at S. Cotulla's.

E. F. Widener brought in a wagon load of fine English Peas yesterday from his farm down the Nueces and disposed of them to the local trade. Said he had in about an acre and a quarter and the yield was good. Mr. Widener says things are humming down the river and the farmers have some of the best onion crops he ever saw.

Mr. and Mrs. Roger Miller left Tuesday for their home in Canada, after spending two months here, which they reported enjoying greatly. They had hoped to stay a few weeks longer, but Mr. Miller was forced to go on account of important business matters. Mr. Ross and daughter will be here several weeks yet.

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Editor's Note—The writer of the above was stricken with pneumonia while passing through Millett and was found in an almost dying condition and penniless. What was done for him by the good people is told in his own words.

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EXPRESSION OF GRATITUDE

EDITOR RECORD:

I wish to ask you this letter in your next issue, to my dear friends in Millett, and my heartfelt thanks to their kindness to me in their illness.

May God bless each and every one of them. Words are inadequate to express my gratitude. I wish to mention especially Mr. H. W. and William Earne and Dr. Graham, who made their special charge, and Mrs. F. W. Yaeger, who opened her home to me, and provided me with a comfortable room and bed, and in numerous other ways attributed to my comfort while I was in an almost dying condition.

May God's richest blessing be bestowed upon them.

CHARLES HAAT.

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BURGLARS AT GARDENDALE.

M. Keys store was robbed at Gardendale Thursday night and about \$150 worth of jewelry taken. Two Mexicans were seen during the day loitering around the place and they had disappeared next morning. Two arrests have been made in San Antonio, and are awaiting identification.

DIRT DUMP WASHED OUT.

The dirt dump that was being built across a slough out from the river by W. H. Johns for the Holland Texas Dam Company, was carried out by the high water last Saturday. The break was put through the dump.

NOTICE.

Mrs. S. Cotulla's Sunday School Class will Serve Cake and cake Saturday afternoon night, April 1st, at S. Cotulla's Store. The proceeds will be given to the Orphans home. Every one cordially invited.

NO PREACHING TOMORROW.

As I expect to be at Ensignal next Sunday there will be no preaching in the Methodist church, in Cotulla.

J. M. LYNN, Pastor

TO THE PEOPLE OF COTULLA AND VICINITY

We have by mutual consent dissolved partnership in the practice of medicine. All knowing themselves to be indebted to us will please settle all due accounts or make provision for same.

JOHNSON & GRAHAM.

NOTICE

In order to protect the fish and interference with the use of our property, notice is hereby given that from and after this date no fishing or camping will be allowed on the Harris Lakes.

LA SALLE TRUCK FARM
C. A. GOETH,
R. A. GOETH,
MAX GOETH,
F. N. MILLS,
W. H. GOLDTRAP.

Mrs. J. T. Conlan, who was recently operated on for appendicitis, returned home Monday and is rapidly regaining her health.

An important meeting of the Onion Growers will be held at the Court House at 2 p. m. today.

HONOR ROLL COTULLA HIGH SCHOOL.

10 grade. Adele Wildenthal, 93; Clint Haynie, 93; Everett Coleman, 90; Alma Coleman, 87; Alma Mendel, 87.

9 grade. Lauretta Binkley, 96; Elizabeth Kerr, 93; Herbert Coleman, 91; Jim Rowland, 90; Margie Rogers, 90; Pearl West, 90.

8 grade. Eula Sutton, 91; Paul Reese, 91; Charlie Tarver, 90.

7 grade. Willie Hawkins, 96; Hobson Wildenthal, 96; Kernie Rogers, 92; Lexie Peters, 92; Fannie Mae Simpson, 92; Genevieve Kerr, 90.

6 grade. Charlie Hay, 90.

5 grade. Alva Gaddis, 92; Florence Taylor, 90; Otto Jay, 87; Theodore Kerr, 87.

4 grade. Dolly Hawkins, 95; Iris Hawkins, 93; Jimmie Coleman, 92; Keith Askew, 92; Olin Scoggins, 93; Ivy Morrow, 91; Kathleen Coleman, 91.

3 grade. Dorothy Morrow, 91; Aileen Morrow, 90.

FOR SALE—Several tailor made garments, also one fine blue serge suit, call and see them.—W. W. Willson, The Tailor.

THE COTULLA SCHOOLS.

For several years Cotulla has occupied a unique position in the school line. With the largest scholastic population of any town between Laredo and San Antonio, she is still under the Dist. system as are the small country schools, and although both Devine and Pearsall have a smaller scholastic enrollment, they are both incorporated as Independent districts. The law limits the size of an Independent district to 25 square miles and since our district is much larger than that it is not possible for us to change into an Independent School District, as the law says that the size of a District cannot be changed until all bonds against it are paid.

Heretofore, there has been sufficient funds to provide for a 9 months term and also provide enough money for incidental expenses. The law specifies that no part of the school fund can be used for this purpose until an 8 months term throughout the district has been provided for. This year the fund was barely enough for an 8 months term, and with the certainty of re-

quiring one additional teacher in the High School and one in the Mexican school, there will not likely be any money for incidental expenses, so the trustees after consultation with Judge Thomas, decided to ask for an election to provide a tax of one cent on the \$100 valuation for a maintenance tax, as this tax will be comparatively nothing on the individual but will in the aggregate be a great help to the school fund.

Besides, this putting the District under a different law, enables the School Board to have more power over the control of the schools, which now number four with 11 teachers.

If there is anything which the town should be proud of, it is her school building, and the fine schools which are being built up here. There is nothing so attractive to homeseekers as good school houses and good schools. There will probably be no opposition to this measure as the people have the interests of the schools at heart and will doubtless loyally sustain the movement.

The Liberal Patronage extended this store during the month of March is greatly appreciated by the management. Our aim is to please our customers in every way and thereby merit a continuance of your Business.



Our Millinery Opening was a grand success, all we could desire, but if you have not purchased your Easter Hat, come and see us, it's a pleasure to show our stock though you do not purchase. Only two more weeks until Easter.

WE HAVE STYLES AND PRICES TO SUIT YOU.

Large Consignment of Corsets Have Just Been Received.

"The American Beauty Corsets and Girdles"—the kind we sell. We can please the most fastidious. All late styles in prices from 50c to \$4.

Demonstrations of this Celebrated Corset will be made in the near future. Watch for Announcement.



Arriving daily: New Skirts, various styles in voiles, serges panamas and worsteds, in all colors. Prices range from \$2.50 to \$25.

WE MAKE SPECIAL ORDERS.

Call at our store and let's get acquainted. We always have something new and many bargains to offer you, in most every line for men, women and children.

Don't Forget the Place. "We sell for Less."

C. C. Fawcett & Co.

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