

The Cotulla Record.

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COTULLA, TEXAS, MAY 27, 1911

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

LARGE ATTENDANCE EXPECTED AT SOUTHWEST TEXAS SUMMER NORMAL, OPENS AT COTULLA JUNE 5TH, CLOSES JULY 8TH.

Mid Summer Season's Merchandise The Best To Be Found in The City at **K. BURWELL'S**

Clearing Sale Season has come again, and with June 1st we begin our Cut Prices on Summer Dress Goods and Embroidery. Excellent Values and Low Prices will be the order of the day in all lines of Summer Goods and Millinery in this house

BEGINNING JUNE 1ST.

Our Millinery Department

presided over by Miss Stuckey is in first class condition and you will find the very best styles of the season; the very best quality of work, at the most reasonable prices and satisfaction guaranteed. Make all your mid summer purchases from

K. BURWELL.

IRON HAND OF DIAZ HAS FALLEN.

MEXICAN POPULACE RECEIVES RESIGNATION OF AGED RULER WITH JOY.

Madero Makes Good His Threat That He Would Change The Government Of Mexico Or Die In The Attempt.

President Diaz is no more! The iron hand that has ruled for thirty years has fallen.

On the 17th day of November last Francisco I. Madero bid his father and mother good bye in San Antonio, telling them that he would not return until he had changed the government of Mexico. The statement was reduplicated by most people. Mexican officials called him a visionary. But Madero has made good. Only six short months have passed since he entered Mexico and began the fight against the government, and today he is a conquerer.

General Diaz withheld his resignation as long as it was possible. When uncontrollable mobs paraded the streets of the Capitol Wednesday night and Thursday, and rebel leaders threatened to unload thousands of insurgents, the man who was never beaten at the war game before, saw his star sink, and his resignation was forthcoming.

The crowds that thronged the streets Thursday were not riotous, but extremely noisy. It was the first time in thirty years they had been from under the iron hand and could express their pent up feelings freely. They had full sway and it is remarkable that they conducted themselves as orderly as they did. "Down with Diaz!" "Viva Madero!" was the cry in every part of the city.

Francisco de la Barra will fill the presidency during the interim period. The change in presidents was made without anarchy. The day before Diaz resigned thousands of dollars

worth of property was wrecked and many killed in front of the national palace. The day De La Barra took control there was no assaults or rioting. Just joyous shouting.

At this time it looks like Madero will be placed in the presidential chair when an election is held.

When Madero Started The Rebellion

Last November, at the Madero began the rebellion was living in San Antonio was constantly shadowed by Mexican secret service. It was their intention to kill him and return him to Mexico. On the night of November he eluded them in some manner and early next morning boarded a northbound train. At New Braunfels, he doubled back, took a berth in the sleeper and remained there until the train reached Cotulla, when he quietly dropped off the rear end without attracting attention. Two of his brothers and a lieutenant preceded him and had arranged for a four horse hack. The party went to the Exchange hotel, where Madero donned a khaki uniform; and in a few minutes left toward the Rio Grande. Jim Walker drove them as far as Carrizo Springs. When leaving town our magnificent school building was passed. Madero asked Walker what building it was, and on being informed, replied: "that Mexico was sadly short on educational institutions, but hoped that it would not be so always."

CARD OF THANKS.

We desire to extend our thanks to all who so kindly gave us assistance during the long illness and at the death of our beloved son and brother, and we especially thank Dr. R. L. Graham and Mrs. J. A. Reed for their untiring assistance.

MRS. J. B. COLEMAN AND FAMILY

MET WITH MRS. TALBOTT.

The Baptist Ladies Aid and Missionary Society was entertained on the 23rd by Mrs. R. J. Talbott. Owing to the heat the meeting was held on the gallery. It proved to be a happy thought, as the uninterrupted breeze made it quite pleasant. In full view of the garden of roses that sent the air fragrant with their perfume. These things conspired to the exhilaration and good spirit that prevailed.

The meeting was presided over by the vice president, Mrs. Lewis, in the absence of Mrs. Cleveland. In addition to the regular order of business, an interesting and instructive article was the subject of "David" was read by Mrs. Talbott.

The ladies seemed to be in a spirit and lacking in nothing to advance the cause of the Ladies Aid.

The meeting was not unimpressive. A most elaborate service was provided consisting of pressed chicken, bread and butter, ice tea and most lovely sandwiches.

We welcome them as visitors and Mrs. Copp says so glad to have us.

We expect every member to be present at our next meeting, May 1st.

FINE COTTON.

W. C. Butler brought in some fine cotton stalks Thursday evening from the Miller farm eight miles Northwest of town. Mr. Butler stated he had 70 acres and the prospects were very fine. One of the stalks he brought in contained 63 bolls and squares and some of the bolls were nearly grown. The stalks measured 30 to 35 inches high.

WENT DOWN AGAIN BEFORE COTULLA.

Pearsall was defeated again Thursday evening in a ball game with Cotulla. The score was 8 to 3. This is the second time Cotulla has given Pearsall a drubbing. The teams played four games this season and each won two.

The game Thursday was a fast and full of ginger. Cotulla played good ball, and Dutch Knaggs in the box handed out some of his best, letting the opposition down to only 3 hits. He was wild at times but Happy at bat stopped there with the goods and stopped the worst ones. Pearsall has learned to quit trying to steal second on "Happy."

Le Peters rapped out a three bagger which was the only base hit of the game.

Neil struck out 14 men, and Knaggs 15. Pearsall got 3 hits off Knaggs, Cotulla got 9 off Neil.

Cotulla played good ball and are now putting some headwork into the game which is telling. Johnston, who played second, is a crack player and a valuable addition to the team.

The boys need some uniforms and more support than they are getting. They have an organization and think they could make a record for Cotulla this season. They expect to play the Independents at Laredo at an early date.

The line up.
Cotulla. Pearsall.
Russell, c Mercer,
Knaggs, p Neill,
Hamilton, 1b Kemper, lf
Johnson, 2b Berry,
Malholland, ss Organ,
Manly, 3b Hinder,
Keck, lf Kierske, 1b
Trice, cf Saunders, 1b
Peters, rf Holland.

The score.
Cotulla - 022 400 000 - 8
Pearsall - 000 010 030 - 4

MRS. T. C. BAKER. AT HOME.

Mrs. T. C. Baker at home to the ladies of the Presbyterian Union and a few invited guests, Thursday afternoon. In her most cordial and pleasing manner she welcomed her guests assisted by Mrs. J. H. Gallman.

'Twas good to be counted among those who were fortunate to be present, as 'twas our first time of meeting with Mrs. Baker. Her new home is situated upon a eminence giving a commanding view over the city and surrounding country. The large gallery with hammock and basket-swing also sleeping porch bespoke comfort and pleasure.

The President, Mrs. J. H. Gallman, called the ladies together for only a brief business session. The social hour was greatly enjoyed. Mrs. Baker was seen moving in and out among the crowd, seeing that each one was being well served to refreshing ice tea, fruit gelatine and cake. Mrs. Baker's home is well equipped with musical instruments, and she truly had music floating thru the refreshing breeze to the delight of every one. The time came far too soon to leave this hospitable home, as it will be several months before the pleasure will be realized again. Mrs. Baker soon goes to join her husband, Mr. Baker on the lakes. Others than the regular rosters of ladies were, Mrs. T. H. Poole, Beverly Poole, Mrs. Davenport (Dallas) Miss Shaw.

The next meeting May 25th will be with Mrs. Henry Fullerton.

REPORTER.

ENTERTAINMENT.

There will be an entertainment at the Auditorium Friday night, June 9, 1911, by home talent. "Rosabella's Lovers" in 5 acts, with music and singing during intermissions. Given for benefit of building fund of Christian Church. A good time for all.

LAST CAR ONIONS MOVED OUT YESTERDAY.

The last car of onions for the 1911 season was loaded yesterday. They were shipped by L. N. Wonder, who loaded four heavy cars this week. Geo. E. White also shipped two cars during the week.

L. N. Wonder had the best yield on the river this season. His average on six acres was about 350 crates. All four of his cars were classed as fancy.

The market is good and Mr. Wonder hopes for a repetition of 1907 returns, when he shipped the last car of the season, and received the highest price.

BUSINESS HOUSES CLOSES EARLY.

The following business houses will close at 6:30 p. m., beginning June 1st and continuing until Nov. 1st., except Saturday's. We take this means of notifying the public, with a desire that no one will be inconvenienced by lack of information.

R. A. Gouger,
T. R. Keck,
John P. Guinn,
Trice Bros.
Simpson & Sons,
W. H. Fullerton,
K. Burwell,
C. C. Fawcett & Co.
Cotulla Mercantile Co.

Mrs. T. R. Keck, Misses Lucy and Beatrice Burwell, Alma and Pearl West and Prof. R. A. Taylor, Herbert and Everett Coleman, Paul Rees and Granville Widener went to Devine Thursday to attend the debating contest between Miss Pearl West and Paul Rees representing the Cotulla School and Jack Schley and Milton Dubose of the Devine School. The subject was Woman Suffrage. The judges resided at Bigfoot and gave their verdict in favor of Devine.

The department of agriculture has recently called attention to the backwardness of this country as a producer of the particular kind of crops that go to the making of perfumes, says the Washington Post. Swift in the development of other industries, we have been extremely neglectful of our opportunities in this particular, since, it is claimed, we can raise in one part of the United States or another all of the plants useful for an innumerable variety of sweet odors, from ylang-ylang to attar or roses. This information doubtless is intended to serve as a timely spur to our industrial and commercial lethargy. And yet the news fails to carry with it any great sense of shame. It is difficult to assign the reason why the possibilities thus pointed out produce little or no enthusiasm, yet such is the case. It must be because the making of perfumes is not pre-eminently an indication of national vigor or greatness. Certain it is that their universal use by a people is not a sign of virility. Weak and effeminate nations have been given proverbially to the use of unguents and ointments, whereas soap and civilization have been inseparably conjoined. So long as we lead in soap, it matters little who manufactures the aromatics. A good bath is better than much volatile oils, while civet and musk may cover a multitude of sins, especially those of omission.

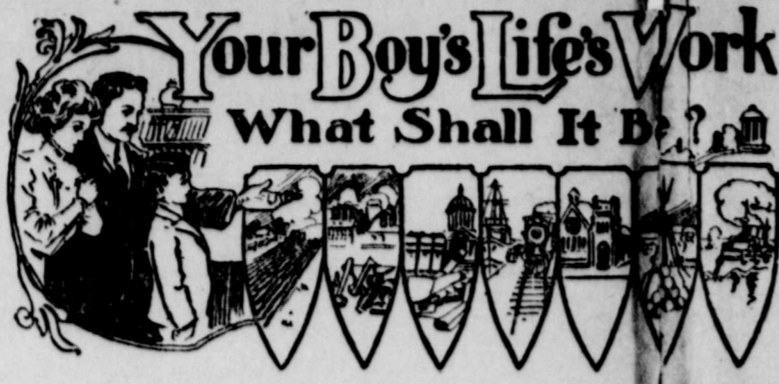
The savings bank figures of the Comptroller of the Currency are impressive in their aggregate; they are less flattering to national thrift and prosperity when analyzed than is easily assumed from a casual glance at their totals, says the Philadelphia Review. On the other hand, the comptroller's figures relate only to the institutions that bear the name of savings banks, while there are several other classes of institutions that do the same sort of business, and the savings of the people are far greater than the deposits reported by the savings banks alone. The comptroller reports an increase in the past fiscal year of \$11,000 in the number of depositors, and aggregate deposits of something over \$4,000,000,000, an increase of rather more than \$300,000,000.

Interest on \$420 to \$445, but 3 per cent. interest on the sum due depositors a year ago would account for half of this gain; the small remainder is the excess of deposits over withdrawals. Roughly speaking, the depositors gain about 3 per cent. a year by interest and 3 per cent. by deposits in excess of the sums taken out. In 10 years the number of depositors has increased about 50 per cent., and the average deposit has increased but little more than 10 per cent., or 1 per cent. a year.

The brand of "E" figures in an extraordinary act passed by our parliament in 1847. Any able-bodied man or woman found loitering and not seeking work for the space of three days could be seized and brought before two justices of the peace, who, upon confession or on the proof of two witnesses, "shall immediately cause the said laborer to be marked with a hot iron in the breast the mark of 'V' and adjudge the said person living so idly to the presantor, to be his slave for two years. The said slave shall be made to work by beating, chaining or otherwise," says the London Chronicle. If convicted of running away during this period, the justices could cause him to be branded on the forehead or the cheek with the letter "S" and then adjudged to his master as a slave forever. For running away a second time the penalty was death.

It would be futile to deny the gravity of the landslides along the Culobra cut. Utterly stupid, on the other hand, it would be to overrate their importance. The descent of five hundred and fifty thousand cubic yards of loose earth recently was an impressive disaster, but the current issue of the Canal Record states that this slide, added to those which have occurred since last July, does not exceed the total of 6,104,000 cubic yards allowed for slides in the central division in the revised estimates made at that time, nor will the added excavation increase the estimate of cost of excavation in the central division made in October, 1908.

Automobile journals are now looking for a \$500 four-cylinder car of twenty or twenty-five horse-power—all this to come in 1915. A car of this character now costs about a thousand dollars. By that time, automobile dealers believe, there will be a million and a half machines in use, and people who cross the street will save their work cut out.



MACHINIST?
 Here is an occupation which offers almost unlimited opportunities for a successful career to the boy who is possessed of mechanical ingenuity. It is divided into so many specialties that the demand for skilled workmen is constant and the chances to rise are unusually good. In this age of machinery no phase of life-work is more promising.
 By C. W. JENNINGS.

PERHAPS it has never occurred to you that there was anything more in being a machinist than the unattractive work of handling greasy machinery and lifting heavy pieces of iron and steel and generally wearing yourself out, with no prospect of reward ahead of you beyond the foremanship of a shop after years of hard labor. Possibly the village blacksmith, who is one variety of machinist, has appeared to you as an example of the highest promotion to be reached in this line of human endeavor.

If so, you could not have made a greater mistake. At the present time there is no single line of preparatory work that offers greater opportunities for subsequent advancement than are found in the developing of a so-called ordinary machinist. If your boy shows any mechanical bent at all you could provide no more promising groundwork for him than to make him a machinist. After he has been "through the mill" or served his apprenticeship and undergone a year or two of development he would be able to make a choice among almost countless specialties, any one of which would give him the chance to rise as high as his brains and experience would carry him.

It will be well for him to know in the beginning that it is not a calling in which it is sufficient to earn his salary by prompt and regular work.

He should not be allowed to make the mistake of believing that if he is faithful to his ordinary duties he will be deserving of reward and will get it. There is no other calling which requires more study outside of regular hours, and it is that which makes for increased efficiency and consequent success.

If your boy understands this, let him apply for a job to the foreman of an establishment, telling him that he is ambitious and wishes to begin at the very bottom, to learn all that there is to be learned and to work upwards. Let him try to make it evident from the start that industry, faithfulness and ambition are his present assets.

The pay of an apprentice, which is the first position, will be slight, barely enough to pay living expenses in the most modest surroundings; but such unpleasant features have been endured by every chap worth while who has got on, and your boy can stand it as well. His employer will probably start him out at \$4 or \$5 a week, which will be all he will get for the first year. The hours will be anywhere from eight to ten a day, according to the custom in the town in which you live.

Probably he will be put at machine work. One of the machinists will set the milling machine or drill press to work on the job of the moment, and then tell the apprentice to keep it going just that way, instructing him to call somebody if it should not pursue the even tenor of its way. This familiarizes the youth with that particular tool, and after he has had a like experience with each of the others he will possess a general knowledge of their different functions which will serve him in good stead later on.

The second year—when he is given an increase of \$1 a week in wages—he is put to work at lathes, machines that are used for turning, cutting, chasing, filing, polishing, screw setting, engraving and shaping, or other purposes, tending and oiling the machines and keeping them at work as they were set by the journeyman in the first place. Also he will occasionally go back to the milling machines, presses and other appliances he worked at the first year, this time with greater familiarity and skill. Another development will be in assembling, or putting together, several parts of a machine that has been made in the shop, this giving him abundant opportunity to exercise his skill and ingenuity, as he will have learned early that it is better for an employe to figure out problems for himself than to ask questions about it.

Another dollar a week is added to his pay the third year, making a total of \$5. His work during this period will be largely in the assembly room and it will fit him to manipulate lathes and machine tools of all kinds. In this department he will be at work on complete machines, learning where the different parts belong and how they should be put together, getting a

pretty thorough knowledge of machinery in general. The fourth year is usually the last of his apprenticeship. Although some shops require five and even six for preliminary instruction, the financial loss will mean a further increase of \$1 a week. Here your boy will be trained in the final stages of assembling the finished machinery and taught how to take the blue prints and specifications furnished by the mechanical draftsman, lay out the work, and complete a brand new appliance, or tool or whatever the draftsman call for. All this work, of course, will be done under the supervision and watchful eye of a skilled mechanic.

It all depends on the kind of shop your boy is working in. If he should remain there and have served his apprenticeship and go to another, preferably one that makes a specialty of a different line of work, to enlarge his experience. Although he is now a full-fledged journeyman, the shop that trained him is not willing to give him full pay of \$3.50 to \$5 a day, but will probably advance him to \$15 a week or so. Also he can probably make more rapid advancement by going elsewhere, where he has got a pretty thorough knowledge of all that is to be learned in the establishment.

Anyhow, he has acquired the groundwork of his career and is now ready to take up a specialty or to pursue the general line of mechanics, rising gradually and steadily, as an ambitious, conscientious man will, to be assistant foreman at \$25 to \$35 a week, foreman at \$35 to \$45, assistant superintendent at \$45 to \$55, and superintendent from \$55 to \$75 or more, according to the size and importance of the institution with which he is connected.

During all this period he will be absolutely necessary, if he expects to rise above the average, to work and study outside of his regular hours of employment. No man who is attending night school or who is attending a technical school, where he must get a thorough knowledge of the theory of mechanics, can expect to be a

This is particularly desirable if he should desire to take up a specialty of the kind, such as bridge construction, steel architecture, electrical mechanics, railroad machinery, mechanical engineering, mining engineering, logging, steam engineering, telephone and telegraph engineering, etc.; for many of these occupations and a hundred others are awaiting him. He has the groundwork to engage in any occupation having to do with machinery, and in this machine age, when the most important lines of industry have to do with machinery of some kind or other, he has laid the most important cornerstone possible for his life's work. Even a marine engineer who has been a machinist is the one to be promoted to the highest position in his work, and the aeroplane pilot who knows the machinery of his vehicle has every advantage over those who do not.

The Buoyant Person.
 Do you know that the buoyant person oftentimes has success? The strong, bright personality, radiating cheerfulness, decision and courage is the one that brings friends and success wherever we find it, writes Sarah Tyler Steel in Nautilus. Tenderness, grace and sweetness need not be lacking, but the "uplift" must be there; the radiant personality must shine from the body. I know two girls. One has a perfect body, her face and form are exquisite. The spirit seems cold and dull. This girl is not truly beautiful; she does not make friends. The other girl has a small, dark face; she hasn't a single good feature, but she is a glorious creature to know. Strength and an irresistible love of life and humanity illumine her; she is adored by a host of friends and has accomplished more good in her native town than a host of philanthropists. She refuses to have the "blues"; she refuses to be anything but wholesome and happy and she has had occasion to be both ill and unhappy. I wish all girls were imbued with her spirit.

Effectively Disguised.
 Two women boarded a street car the other day and sat opposite each other in perfect silence. Both wore the wastebasket style of hat. They rode downtown oblivious of each other's presence and got off at the same corner. The first down looked up as she descended and gave a start of surprise. "Why, is that you, dear?" she exclaimed. "I wondered who it was, but I didn't recognize your feet."—Peoria Herald Transcript.

It is a goodly thing to die with the blessed consciousness of never having taken advantage of another's infirmity or poverty, or ignorance—Henri Perreye.

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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

THE GRAND REUNION

By ROY NORTON

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WITH seventy years of life, well and cleanly spent, behind them, Abner and Ezra were looking for a job. Not whining job, or with a hard-luck story, but with cheerfulness and a childlike trust that, inasmuch as their whole lives had been honest and true, the way would not be found closed in their hour of need.

And it was this trust that led them across ten miles of timber-clad divide—a very long way from home for them—to Mariposa Creek, of which Hugh McCarthy, their old friend, was almost sole owner, and in his way a king. Somewhat out of breath, they slowly climbed the trail to the river bank whereon McCarthy stood.

McCarthy, a stocky giant with iron-gray hair, was contentedly watching the work below. The years had gone well with him. Time, knowing his kindly heart, had dealt nothing but caresses. The Alpalino, whereon for many years he had neighbored with the two old partners, had yielded well, and now for five years this new find had added wealth and promise.

Twenty men worked in the cut below, directing great streams of water that in the sunlight showed as streaks of molten silver, smiting with terrific force the red banks, uprooting stumps, tossing boulders, and sending muddy torrents through sluices which caught and held the heavy gold.

A voice, ringing with the thin sweetness of an aged bell, high pitched, broke in upon McCarthy's reverie. "Howdy, Hugh? We're lookin' for a job."

Before its echo had begun, another voice, in equal pitch of plainness, reiterated: "Yes, we're lookin' for a job."

McCarthy, startled, pivoted on the heel of his rubber boot, and in astonishment looked at the two old men who, bearded, dressed, and statured alike, had addressed him. His dark eyes twinkled from beneath his gray thatch of eyebrows, and his hands came from his pockets to grasp theirs, which they simultaneously proffered. "Abner and Ezra, as I'm livin'," he said, his face melting into a great smile, "and lookin' for a job? Well, you've got it."

That was about all that was said. The partners, like automatons pulled by the same string, took off their coats, carefully folded and laid them on the bank. Then they rolled their shirtsleeves to the elbow, took prodigious chews of tobacco, started their jaws and white beards to work, and in five minutes were "hard at it." The work was very odd to them, because in their thirty-five years of partnership this had most always been their lot. True, it was one of the first times in all their lives wherein they had worked for wages and drawn pay for the toll of their hands. Most men would have felt, in commencing life all over again at seventy years, that fate had dealt harshly, but not so with them. To them the hills and forests were home, the good God in heaven a very close friend, and to work was natural.

In this same simple way they had always worked, or passed their days on desert and plain, in the mountain's depths or the forest's shelter; had fought side by side when in brave hearts lay their only hope; had loved the same woman when love came to them; had together buried and sorrowed over her when death interposed, and now that fortune had turned her face were glad to be altogether in toil, where they could share each other's weariness.

It isn't for any one to know how bitterly they must have suffered in leaving the quiet little cabin on the Alpalino, with its truck patch, its flowers, and the little cross on the hill beneath which rested their dead. Even the worked-out ground, which for more than twenty years had held them to the only home they had ever known, must have been very dear, and the outer world very cold.

Hugh, who better than any one knew their joys and sorrows, was given them dust enough to pave with ease all the remaining days of their lives; but he understood them too well for that. Knew that such an offer would be sturdily declined.

Now, as he stood on the bank above and watched them steadily handling their sluice-forks and dumping smaller rubbish from the sluices, he was perplexed. He knew that the lightest work he had to give was all too heavy. At seventy the heart may be young, but the toll-worn hands willing, but youth's store of strength is gone.

That day witnessed McCarthy's first falsehood, and he loved the truth. After he had made an excuse that they might quit work earlier, knowing how tired they must be, he told them there wasn't room for them to sleep in the mess-house, so had cots placed for them in his own cabin. It was pretty bold, because there were ten empty bunks. It only proved, though, that Hugh was planning other arrangements, and when he planned, as his foreman once said, "Something always happened."

After supper they all sat out in front of the cabin, where, when the

day's work with the big hydraulics was done, everything seemed strangely quiet. None of these three was the garrulous kind, so there wasn't much said. They watched the stars come out, heard the men in the mess-house in roaring chorus sing the same old songs of the border that they themselves had sung fifty years before, and smoked.

"It's gittin' real late, Hugh," said Abner, knocking a golden shower from the end of the bench. "Yes," piped Ezra's voice in the same high treble, "it's gittin' real late."

McCarthy wanted them to stay longer. Said he wanted company, but, as no one had said anything for an hour, his ideas of companionship must have been of the quiet sort.

"No, Hugh," same Abner's voice in answer. "It's most nine o'clock, and we're just workin' men now."

"Yes, just workin' men now," came the echo. They all arose and turned toward the cabin door. It was quite dark, and they couldn't see each other very plainly, so it was less embarrassing to say things from the heart. That is probably the reason why Abner, in his fine old way, said tremulously, as if offering thanks was very hard work:

"Hugh, me and Ezra is gittin' a trifle old, p'haps, to do as much work as some men. We're mighty thankful to the Lord and you, and feel we must do our share. We decided today you'd better call us an hour earlier than the others, because them that can't work as fast as some must work longer."

"Yes, must work longer," repeated Ezra. "And we want to tell you, Hugh, that we think you're mighty good to us to try to make us feel at home, because it's hard to get used to the new things when you think so much of the old."

That was the time when Ezra didn't answer, but Hugh heard a big gulp in the darkness, and knew that these two old chaps were wiping their eyes when they went inside, all because they were homesick as two boys, and bubbling over with gratitude for what, after all, was only a little kindness and understanding. Maybe Hugh had kind of a clutch in his own throat, so couldn't say anything, but just kept quiet.

So they went to work earlier than the other men. This caused a fellow—one of those big, hulking chaps—to poke fun at them. There aren't many ever saw McCarthy angry, because he knows how to keep his temper, but this fellow had a chance. Hugh had come along unobserved. There were little forks of fire in his eyes when he seized the joker by the throat and shook him as if he were six inches instead of six feet high.

"They'll hold their jobs longer than you," he said, as he dropped the man in a heap. "You're fired! Now hike!" There were no more jokes at the partners' expense, and the man wasn't fired, after all, because Abner and Ezra talked Hugh out of it. And pretty soon no one wanted to hurt the partners' feelings, because to know them was to love them.

Now, the real secret of their working at all was that Hugh was finding a way to help them out without making them feel bad. He owned a claim above, and without any one knowing what it was for, built on it the finest cabin that ever went up on the Mariposa. It's there yet.

It had four rooms, and five floors, and a window in each room. Greatest of all, it had real, beautiful store furniture, brought in with a heap of trouble from the nearest railway station. But Hugh didn't mind. He never did things by halves. He even went so far as to have flowers—the old-style kind—planted around the doorway, and was as happy as a boy while watching the work.

One afternoon he took Ezra and Abner up there. They stood around awkwardly, and admired all this magnificence and kept repeating, "It's a mighty fine place, a mighty fine place, and must of cost a pile of dust."

"Boys," Hugh said—they were always "boys" together—"Boys, here's a deed for this claim and cabin. It's all yours. Now we're neighbors again, just as we used to be on the Alpalino; so we'll call this claim The Grand Reunion."

Abner and Ezra didn't want to take it, but Hugh explained that probably the claim wouldn't pay more than day wages, and therefore the house was really the only present he was giving them. Then they all had supper together, and that ended the partners' "job."

As they watched Hugh go down the trail that night he was so happy he tried to sing, but he couldn't sing much. Hugh was an awful bad singer!

Then they took their boots off outside, for fear of spilling the carpet, and gingerly went in.

Well, the partners went to work on their new ground, cut their trenches, and turned the water through the new pipes and giant which Hugh had "loaned" them. And they lived in their new house with all its store furniture, but they really weren't as

happy as they apparently should have been.

They took care of the flowers, and did all those little chores they had been in the habit of doing, but the fact was that when dusk dropped down and they sat together on the little bench they had made outside the door, they didn't have much to say. Each one was homesick for the old log cabin away over across the divide, the home they had known for nearly thirty years, and for the little wooden cross on the hillside.

But they were so considerate of each other that neither would mention the matter; first because he didn't want to wound his partner, and second because he didn't want to appear childish or ungrateful. True, the Mariposa murmured its way in a canyon, with the same kind of trees on the edges, and big, high, solemn hills back of it all; but the brook didn't sing the same songs, and the canyon didn't have the same sky-line, and the hills were different shaped, and the hills unfamiliar. All nature seemed to look at them and say: "What are you two old fellows doing over here, when you really belong in Alpalino gulch?" And for the life of them they couldn't answer.

Again, a big cabin and store furniture, and a carpet were all very nice—much nicer than a one-roomed old shack, with a hewn floor and home-made furniture and a double bunk; but with them always was the sense of strangeness. They felt ill at ease with all this, and constantly



"THEY'LL HOLD THEIR JOBS LONGER THAN YOU," HE SAID.

afraid of breaking "some of the fixins'."

Hugh used to come up to see them quite often. It would be just about dusk when they would see something about clean-ups and locks on windows all doors necessary.

In the following evening McCarthy was tired, and went to his own cabin early. He was just filling his pipe when he heard a noise at the door. He turned round, and there stood Abner and Ezra looking happier than he had ever seen them. They were smiling, and had changed their clothing to come down, showing it to be a gala occasion. Had on clean overalls and clean shirts, all made of life denim and faded to whiteness by washing in the creek. No stray spots of clay in their white beards, on their smooth-shaven cheeks.

"Hugh," said Ezra, "we got great news for you."

"Yes—got great news," said Abner. "Look here," they said together excitedly, as though one voice were speaking, and laid on McCarthy's table a heavy burlap bag of still damp dust.

Hugh tried to look astonished, and kept saying: "Well, I'm mighty glad of it—mighty glad!" Then, still trying to show great surprise, tested its weight in his hands, and asked: "How much?"

"A hundred and sixty ounces—nigh or to three thousand dollars' worth," the partners yelled jubilantly, in high quavers.

"Whew—ew!" whistled McCarthy, in simulated astonishment.

Then the two old men sidged a little, and stood awkwardly, looking at Hugh and each other. Neither wanted to speak.

Abner broke silence. "We bring it

down because we think it's too much, Hugh, and ought to belong to you."

"Yes, belongs to you," said Ezra, with many shakes of his white beard. McCarthy refused strenuously, without giving them time to reply. Roughly told them to "sit down and wait for grub," and ended by seizing his old white hat and bolting on the excuse that he had to watch his men clean up.

"Beats the devil," he muttered, as he went over the trail to the cut. "Can't do anything for 'em! Here I've gone and turned crooked for the first time in my life to help 'em, and I'll be hanged if they don't come luggin' back all the dust I took up there, and a few more ounces with it. Humph!"

After supper, when darkness came and they had smoked, Abner and Ezra cleared their throats.

"Hugh," said Ezra from the darkness, quietly but with great determination, "me and Abner have got somethin' more to say to you. It's kind of hard work, because we ain't the unappreciative sort." He hesitated, as if seeking words, then hurried on: "We both knows you've done your damdest, and thar ain't been a night since we came that we ain't looked into each other's eyes, then got down by them nice new beds, and said: 'Dear Lord! do watch over that young feller; because Lord, excuse us for remindin' you of it, but he's been mighty good to us.'"

McCarthy twisted in his seat while Abner reiterated the last sentence. Then Ezra continued:

He was very methodical, because he knew how it would be done, that lack of care would show the partners that something was wrong.

It took a long time, out there in the dark, to rifle, scooped over until, in flashes, he looked like a black soldier; and wherever he went the gold that crept in a tiny stream king freedom from the heavy raskin "poke" he carried.

That was only part of his work, with an idle shovel he made trip after trip distributing dirt along the edge of sluices. After that he let water run very gently, so as to catch out all trace. It seemed almost as though the Lord was in the slouch with him, because though it all the rain fell so heavily it washed away the prints of his feet; but he felt like a thief, just the same.

"It's the first time I ever salted a claim," he said to himself, with half a grin, as he slouched away down the hill, his rubber boots slogging a little "squish-squish-squish" with each step.

But I reckon there's enough pay in boxes now to make Abner and Ezra contented."

He had been repugnant to him, this arduous work, but he couldn't turn anything outright.

Next evening Hugh made the men a visit, but they didn't have anything to say, not having "cleared the sluices." In those days it

two old cusses don't get off my mind, the Lord knows what other sneakin' sort of a crime I'll be committin' next."

There were three sleepless ones on Mariposa Creek that night, and all because they wanted to find a way to make it easier for each other.

McCarthy found the way. Bright and early next morning he was at their door. They were washing the dishes, Ezra doing the drying with an old sail sack, while Abner, with a piece of rubber blanket tied round him for an apron, was loudly splashing the soap and water, and both were smoking industriously.

"Well, boys," said McCarthy, carefully letting his bulk settle down on a splendidly legged, yellow plush covered chair which he dragged into the kitchen with him. "I guess you're right. This is a mighty rich claim, and no mistake."

He wadded some freshly cut tobacco in the palm of his hand, while both the partners said: "Yes, Hugh, it's mighty rich."

"Now, we all got to be fair and honest with each other, ain't we? Well, I thought it war no good till you proved it up. If you went away I'd have the cabin left, and I've come to buy you out. I'll give you three thousand for The Grand Reunion back, and you keep the last clean-up."

That was "a powerful sight" of money, and Hugh had to fairly bully them into taking it. They didn't want it because they didn't think it fair, although it was enough to make them independent, with what little they could take from the Alpalino and what they had saved, for the rest of their lives.

And so the Mariposa knew them no more, but the partners don't know to this day that The Grand Reunion has never been considered worth working, and that the cabin built with such care is sealed with cobwebs.

The partners made two little packs of the things brought with them when they came, shook hands with and bade a courteous good-bye to every man on Hugh's claim, and laboriously climbed the other side of the gulch to the crest of the divide, where twenty men below spied them, and gave a cheer that sounded out its farewell above the roar of the waters. They waved their hands and disappeared.

It was night when they came to that other little cabin, which from its loneliness and desertion greeted them in unchanged homeliness. Save for the dust and the creaking voice of its stiffened hinges, it was all the same. The time-worn stools with their shiny faces, the bunks with their mats of fir boughs, and the wheezy little stove with its long-dead ashes. They groped for the kindling stick, which was where they had left it those many months ago; found the candles on the shelf as of old, and prepared their evening meal.

Then, when the moon shined through the same gap in the hillside, where for so many years they had watched it come before, and stared at them with a smile of welcome, they climbed the hill. Climbed up to where the flowers were now running in unkempt wildness, and with trembling hands patted the weather-beaten cross above the grave of the only woman they had ever claimed as their own.

They looked out across the great gulch, with its splendid sentinel trees silhouetted against the glory of the night, over the singing stream which threw silver sparks at the moon, and then at the homely little cabin, with its shaft of light streaming through a long-unused window.

With a great sigh of untold thankfulness and content they murmured to each other, and to the night: "It all looks jest like it used. Yes, jest like it used."

They were back with their hills, their cabin, their flowers, and their cross, where the God they knew seemed a little closer than anywhere else in all the wide, wide world.

Queen Alexandra's Slippers.

The prettiest bedroom slippers in the world are those designed for England's queen dowager—at her express command—and we was mighty glad to get it. You see, you didn't know it was so rich, and we didn't, either. Now it's turned out to be wuth so much more'n you or we thought, we've come to give it back, together with its only big clean-up."

This was the last blow. McCarthy didn't usually swear, but this time he did a fair job—that is, for a really religious man. After that he argued. Told them he didn't think the claim was much good, and that all that had happened was that they had struck a little pocket.

They almost parted bad friends. McCarthy angry because they wouldn't keep the clean-up and the claim, and they because he wouldn't take it back. And really the truth of it was, you see, that neither understood what the other wanted most.

Then Hugh got to thinking maybe he had talked too sharply when he called them a pair of "cantankerous old fools," and decided he would go up through the darkness, the trail being fairly well worn, and apologize.

As he was coming round the corner of the cabin he heard them talking. "We jest can't explain," Abner was saying very gently. "But he don't know how bad I feel, and how bad I know you feel, Ezra. This is a wonderful claim, and it's a mighty rich claim; but it ain't right for us to keep it, and, besides—besides, it ain't home, somehow."

At last McCarthy understood. "I've falsified, salted a claim, and now I'm gottin' to be an eavesdropper," he muttered, as he slipped quietly away in the darkness. "If these

are having such hot times."

Municipal Contracts.

"The weather man must be fond of contrasts."

"Why so?"

"To bring along a cold wave when we are having such hot times."

The Cotulla Record.

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C. E. MANLY, Editor and Proprietor.

Subscription: \$1 per Year; 50c 6 months; 25c 3 months.
Advertising Rates on Application.

Good roads aid the social and religious, educational and industrial progress of the people; they make better homes and happier hearthsides.

In years gone by Diaz has intimated to a good many "undesirables" that their health would be better in Europe. Now it comes his time, and wonder how he feels about it?

A farmer on the Nueces river, E. A. Keek has fifteen Japanese plum trees that are so heavily laden with fruit this spring that the branches on many of the trees are actually bent. The plums are very large, some of them as large as a small apple. It has been fully demonstrated that this section is especially adapted for plum growing.

La Salle county is the birthplace of Brigadier General Joseph Wilson Duncan. Probably no one who now lives here was aware of this fact until the appearance of the page article, reviewing General Duncan's life in last Sunday's Express. General Duncan was born on the banks of the Nueces river, at Ft Ewell, June 29, 1853. At that time Ft. Ewell was an important post in this Southwestern country. It was later abandoned and on the organization of La Salle county, was made the seat of government. A few years later the capital of LaSalle was changed to Cotulla. Today there is nothing whatever at the former site of Ft. Ewell. There is not as much civilization there as when Col. Duncan first saw the light of the world half a century since. However the surroundings are much tamer.

THE TEXAS HAND SHAKE.

According to data compiled by the Commercial Secretaries Association, the citizens of Texas spent \$12,000,000 annually in visiting among their relatives and friends. This item of expense measures to a certain extent our prosperity and sociability. We are all good fellows and we like each other. We are never too busy to form new acquaintances, tell yarns and split our sides laughing. We welcome 60,000 immigrants, shake hands with half million winter tourists and visitors per annum and in addition entertain our friends.

True Southern hospitality abounds in Texas and the Texas hand shake has become world famous.

TEXAS FARMER.

The past decade has witnessed a marvelous improvement in the condition of the Texas farmer and he has passed from a life of toil and hardship to one of influence and luxury. His products are sought after by the markets of the world and prices are all he could ask. He has become a leader in society, business and public affairs.

The farmer who once hooked up his pants with a nail, now wears silk suspenders, and where he once drove an ox team, he now rides in an automobile and problems of Texas development which were once in the hands of the politicians are now being discussed across the fire side. Back to the soil with our economic problems where they will be settled and settled right.

CLASS PROPHECY.

BY CLINT O. HAYNIE.
Graduate 1911 Class.

Weary with the cares of a busy day, I leaned back in my easy chair in front of a bright wood fire in my cozy den, and reluctantly pushing aside my task, my roaming glance rested casually at first and then more intently, as my thoughts centered upon the object, an old faded manuscript in a dingy time, worn frame festooned with cobwebs, which hung in an inconspicuous corner of my den. Memory with a rush brought back to my thoughts the associations and incidents pertaining to this time worn manuscript, a Diploma which had seemed to me the culmination of my desires. Then the mists of time seemed to roll back like a scroll, as memory again made me see those dear old friends and classmates of the happy days of yore. Then, with a half regretful sigh I fell to musing up on the fate of each member of the class of 1911, of the Cotulla High School and of the various measures of success achieved by each after they fared forth so bravely to take up life's battle on that commencement day long ago.

Over his keys the musing or-gainist,
Beginning doubtfully and far away.

First lets his fingers wonder as they list,

And build a bridge from dream-land for his lay,

Then, as the touch of his loved instrument,

Gives hope and fervor, nearer draws his theme.

First, guessed by faint auroral flashes sent,

Along the wavering vista of his dream

For I again behold my friends and classmates in a vivid dream picture when to my eyes is clear and will defined. First, comes into my musings the form of her who had been the eloquent speaker of our class so long ago.

The class of 1911 often wondered how one small head could carry all she knew and still the wonder grows from year to year, for Adele has not disappointed us in our expectations. Has she not fought and won the campaign for woman's rights in dear old Texas, and does she represent us today in Congress? After teaching school for ten years she decided that woman's mind was so far superior to man's, she launched forth in the battle that was to give her oppressed sisters their rightful inheritance. Adele is now a shining light in Washington, who of her classmates will follow?

In my musings my thoughts centered next on the one whom we expected to make a second Ridpath, for his historical thesis were the wonder of his class. He soared even higher however, for he now soars in an airplane, all his own. Last fall while walking down the streets of Cambridge, I saw a figure strangely familiar and had his back not been turned I would have recognized him immediately. I managed, however, to get a profile view and recognized at once the Salutarian of the class of 1911, Everett Coleman. I made myself known and we were soon in one another's embrace. The joy of again meeting seemed to be mutual, for we were loathe to leave one another. Nothing would do Everett but that I should take a ride with him in his airship and soon Everette and I were breathing the pure ozone miles above the people of the earth. As this feeling of limitless possession took hold of us, Everette told of his having attained the world's record as an aeronaut, a record of which had escaped my attention; after a long talk of future ambitions, reminiscences of long ago etc, Everette brought me to his beautiful home where I

met his brilliant family. I bade adieu regretfully and after a promise from him for a visit to my bachelor's den I made my way back to old haunts.

Who next but Alma Coleman, and I stopped to wonder if she is the same jolly Alma of years ago. Soon after taking her degree of M. D. from Vanderbilt, one of Alma's classmates persuaded her to give up her medical ambitions. Her marriage to Dr. M. Strong was of short duration however, for after only six months of married life Alma was left a young widow. Her many personal charms together with her great wealth brought her many suitors. But the noble missionary was the winner and today we find them doing a wonderful work in China. Before leaving America she used her means for establishing libraries in many cities, one of the most beautiful of which stands in Cotulla, an ever living monument to our classmates.

Last, but not least, come Alma Mendal, the student of our class. We know of the brilliant record she made at Georgetown, winning a scholarship to Vassar. She pursued her studies there until after four years of hard study she was graduated with honors. Next year she chaperoned a crowd of college girls abroad. We now see her as the worthy matron of the Famous Mendal Girl's College.

And thus she walks among her girls,
With praise and mild rebuke,
Subduing e'en rude villain churls
By her angelic looks.

But alas! I seemed to wake and remembering my Latin literature for Harvard must be deferred tomorrow night, I realized the class of 1911 have little time in this busy world to dream and meditate for.

Each should now be up and doing

With a heart for any fate,
Still achieving, still pursuing,
Learn to labor and to wait.

BERMUDA ONIONS.

Texas has out-Bermudaed Bermuda in onion growing. No better evidence of this fact is needed than the official estimates that are made of this season's Bermuda onion crop, which show that the output of Bermuda Island will be approximately 200,000 crates, while the estimate of the Texas Bermuda onion production, as made by Roy Campbell, sales manager of the Southern Texas Truck Growers' Association, is 1,750,000 crates, or 3500 cars. Mr. Campbell's estimate is regarded by some as ultraconservative and it will not be surprising if the shipments aggregate more than 3800 cars, or about 1,900,000 crates. It will be seen by this comparison that Bermuda is no longer a competitive factor when it comes to growing onions for the United States market. The onion crop from Bermuda began to move to the New York market the first week in April, which was also the beginning of the movement from Texas.

In former years Bermuda Island has produced as much as 500,000 crates of onions, but there is a considerable shortage of the crop this year, due to a severe drought in that island.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

Good roads are the arteries of the industrial life of a great and powerful people, and are just as important to the consumers as they are to the producers of a country. La Salle county is leading this part of Texas with good roads, but other counties are waking up and if we maintain our position, some bond issues will be necessary in the near future.

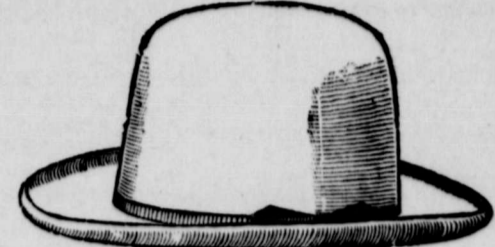
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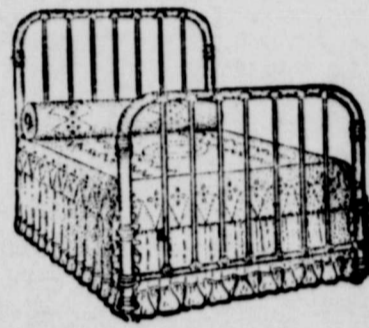
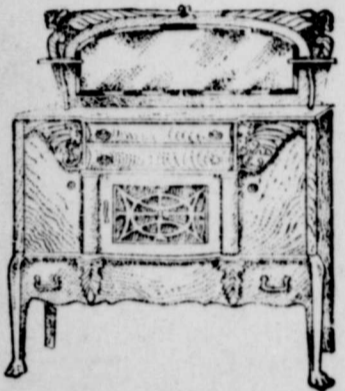


If you need a Hat the opportunity presents itself now to get just what you want at a price that is a bargain.



We are overstocked. A fine line of Stetsons. Come in and let us show you.

When you need Furniture Don't Forget



Cotulla Mercantile Co.

IT COST YOU NOTHING TO LOOK.

Some of My Snaps

and Some Printers Ink to Make You Think that Now is the Accepted Time to Invest in Real Estate

Get in ahead of Others. Have the Best for Yourself. It has rained in Southwest Texas since Jan. 1st and the tide of folks is coming this way and some one is going to take these bargains. Why not You? Write or see me at once.

\$400 buys 20 acre farm, one-third down, balance 1 and 2 years.
240 acres at \$15 per acre. 8 acres well improved near High School at \$2,000.
50 acres, cleared and fenced on big dam, \$15 per acre.
5 room dwelling in edge of town at \$1,950 on 20 acre lot. Well.
10 acres choice land for \$150 cash. 8 acres improved land, house, 2 wells, all in cultivation, \$800, half cash, balance one year. 40 acres choice land 400 yards from High School Building, worth \$50, will sell at \$25.

MATT RUSSELL,



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YOU CAN SOON REPEL THE MOST DANGEROUS WITH

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THE MOST INFALLIBLE CURE FOR COUGHS AND COLDS WHOOPING COUGH

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MEASURES TAKEN PHONE 62

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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 for a nice illustrated catalogue and 2 packages of garden seed.

Broilers of Rhode Island Reds and S. C. White Leghorns. Eggs for hatching S. C. White Leghorns \$2.00 for 16. Rhode Island Reds \$3.00 for 16.

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Get it at Horger and Windrow.



A Note To You

Cotulla, Texas, May 27, 1911.

In all confidence we want to say to you that we realize fully that no matter how many notes we might send you if, when you reply, thru the medium of a personal call, we did not supply your needs with the very best in the Drug line we could not expect you to repeat your call.

So you may safely trust us for that!

Yours truly,

Horger & Windrow.

A DEMONSTRATION FARM U. S. AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT.

BY W. A. DOUGHERTY.

20 Years with Horticultural Department of U. S. Government, now located at Cotulla.

There is one U. S. Experiment Station or Farm in Texas and that is at the A. & M. College. The one at Beeville and Brownsville are subordinates of Demonstration Farms; politically there can be only one I might say by law there can be but one U. S. Experiment Station in any State and to obtain the consent of the Government to additional Stations for Agricultural or Horticultural work is a political and a strenuous wire pulling job unless a community should be lucky enough to have within her borders a Government employee or one who can install such a farm, either himself or by the help of the community as long as said ex-employee has the credentials.

There is no one thing that is more beneficial to a new locality than an institution of this kind, but as a rule a new locality can never get it, or to put it in another way new localities never do get them, let the reason be what it may, the real reason is however, is that as a rule, a new locality is not strong enough in wire pulling facilities.

The farms at both Beeville and Brownsville are farms of the Demonstration order and have been quite a factor in placing both towns in the lime light. The Demonstration Farm will advertise a locality to the world; daily at Beeville and Brownsville you will find small parties from the north and all over Texas going out to both farms, just to see what they can that the country will or does grow.

A Demonstration Farm at Cotulla Texas would be a good, safe investment. It would advertise the town and country as nothing else will. It would be advertised as all institutions of the kind are. It would bring people here that would never think of coming, were it not for some kind of an attraction, and from A BEGINNING BY THE PEOPLE, some assistance from the State may be had, but even that would be of very little consequence if it was on a paying basis and practically self supporting. All this the writer can obtain.

A farm of this kind would show what can be done here in a horticultural way as well as in Agriculture, Poultry, etc. Horticulture is almost non-existence here, and yet you have as good and in some cases better conditions for it than many parts of California. Lay a rule on a map of Texas between Cotulla and Beeville, and you will see that they are about on a line with one another. Beeville is the home of one variety of Orange that has a national reputation. Go north of Beeville on the Sap

railroad and you will find Citrus fruits at first Normana, and then at Tuleta you will find a Citrus Nursery and where they are setting out Citrus orchards. Your altitude here is a little higher and it would be a longer process but Citrus fruit will grow here, so will small fruits, berries, etc., but the crowning success will be Grapes, and of the Vini Fera varieties, commonly known as the California grapes, one main reason for this variety of Grapes here, or I might say West Texas, is that in close, tight soil, the Vini Fera grape has a very sure and deadly enemy that is known as Phylloxera and it is a well known and tested fact the Phylloxera cannot live or thrive in sandy soils. Trucking and Poultry can be carried on. Squab raising has got beyond the experimental stage and is being carried on very successfully in the Atlantic States. Many a U. S. Senator in Washington, D. C., dines on roast Squab and it is a most delicious morsel—fit for a king, and easy to raise if you know how. Irrigation is a theme that is of the very utmost importance to Southwest Texas, and all forms of irrigation should be tested for what you have is anything but perfect and is in its infancy as yet in the United States. In Surface irrigation you have a loss, so science says of 90 per cent evaporation and seepage, and you cannot cultivate and irrigate at the same time—like the Frenchman does—but I will tell you about the Frenchman later on. Surface Irrigation forms a crust on the surface and thus aids loss by evaporation. This you cannot prevent because you cannot cultivate the land until the water has dried out of the soil sufficiently to permit cultivation. It is an expensive system, on account of the enormous waste of water and labor that it is necessary to have. It is a soil leaching system. It is an alkali forming system, and in Southwest Texas you can hardly use any other than a surface system of irrigation of some kind, and so the question of what system is the best has been left to itself and alone and the reason why a surface system of irrigation will have to be used in Southwest Texas, is because if your land has not got a gravel mixed soil it has a jointed clay subsoil and one is just as bad as the other. The Frenchmen are said to be the most scientific truck growers in the world—barring none—and they use Sub-Irrigation in everything. Their claim is that it saves 90 per cent of the water and that in France

is a most important item, that it puts the water right where they want it to go. It stops capillary. It forms no crust on the surface and you can cultivate and irrigate at the same time. It aerifies the soil and hence is a fertilizer. It costs less to operate than any system once it is in the ground. It is conceded that it gives the largest returns in the soil product, but it should have a close clay sub soil so that with your open sub soils one will have to use some form of surface irrigation, bad as it is reputed to be but some times some things are not as black as they are painted. Then as a horticultural product comes the fig, commercially the Fig, in my opinion can be made a grand success in South West Texas and in this locality if given the proper care and attention but it must be given the same care and cultivation that Fig orchards are given in South-East Texas, and that Peach orchards are given in North East Texas, once a fig root has become three years old, it is there to stay for many years. Don't understand me to say or mean that the fig will not bear for three years, for I have seen many a young fig tree planted in early spring bear in the fall, and a full crop the next summer and fall, but from all I can learn fig culture has never had a trying out in this section, and I presume for the reason there have been no fruit growers here.

There is no reason why the fig should not do well here. You can find large fig trees in full bearing in and about San Antonio. One of the very best figs I ever ate was taken from a heavy bearing fig tree in Waco, Texas, on Provident Hights; and I can see no reason why the fig can not be made a success here, indeed the greatest success of any fruit in this section of Texas. If the people can be shown, and a U. S. Demonstration Farm located at Cotulla, Texas, will do it, and it can be done.

Cotulla Summer Normal has a faculty of practical Educators, who know the needs of a teacher.

NOTICE

Mrs. E. L. Starkey, of Millett, La Salle County, Texas, independent executrix of the estate of W. S. Starkey, deceased, having been granted original letters testamentary on the 23rd day of February A. D. 1911, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against the estate of W. S. Starkey to present the same in the time required by law. Mrs. Ella L. Starkey.

MEXICAN CONDITIONS FORCED TURN BACK.

Dr. Charles G. Percival, editor of New York City Health Magazine, who passed through here a short time ago bound for the Mexican border in the Abbott Detroit "Bull Dog" automobile, in which he is touring the world went through here again on Monday afternoon headed for El Paso via San Antonio. Dr. Percival got into Mexico as far as Monterey and secured some very interesting photographs of the Federal and rebel troops in action but was bothered so much by small scattering bands of bandits, that he decided to return to the U. S. and postpone the automobile trip into Mexico until hostilities are ended. He says that he received nothing but the kindest of treatment from the Mexican people and was entertained at ranches along the way and that though the roads are very bad the people are the best that he has ever met. The Abbott car that the Dr. is traveling in is now decorated with Mexican garage signs.

A raging storm sweeping before it has grain, chickenfeed, flour, mesopotatoes, beans and all kinds of planting seed out to the entire vicinity, hit Fullerton the feed mill last week forcing him to unload four days of feed stuff.

ASSIFIED.

FOR SALE.—Six room house at W. L. Crawford's at D of honey prices.

Wanted: gentle young milk cow, with foal, Phillip.

OLD making 1000 miles W. B. Starkey \$10.00 guaranteed. Season \$7.50.

ATTENTION.—Gen. A. P. Standhill's Champion Small Pasture care of H. W. East, Millett, Texas.

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

FOR SALE.—Six room house and all of block number 16 1-2 in the town of Cotulla, Texas. Also three room house on three lots in Millett, Texas. For further particulars, address, A. W. POUNCEY, Millett, Texas.

FOR SALE OR TRADE.—2 buggies, 1 single, 1 double, in good condition. 13 inch iron wheel wide tire wagon, also 1 good horse. For further information phone or address, W. B. STANFIELD.

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.

R. B. ROBUCK

DRILLER of Wells from one to three hundred feet.

All Kinds of WINDMILL WORK A Specialty COTULLA, TEXAS.

CALOMEL SOMETIMES CAUSES SALIVATION.

DODSON'S LIVER-TONE HAS ALL THE MEDICINAL PROPERTIES OF CALOMEL WITH NONE OF THE DANGEROUS AFTER EFFECTS.

You can get along without taking calomel yourself or giving it to family when you can buy a substitute for it as good as Dodson's Liver-Tone. Dodson's Liver-Tone is a pure, harmless vegetable liquid that starts the liver to action just as surely as calomel does. But, unlike calomel

Dods on's Liver Tone does not stimulate the liver to much. it cures constipation gently instead of making you more bilious than you were at first and it can no more salivate you than a tablespoon of maple syrup can salivate you.

Dodson's Liver-Tone has given such perfect satisfaction to every person to whom Gaddis' Pharmacy has sold a bottle that this store will give the money back to any person who buys a bottle and does not find it a perfect substitute for calomel. It is worth something to you to try a medicine with a guarantee like that.



THE HOME Of Quality Groceries

Every Day is A Busy Day WITH US!

MAKE THEM A LITTLE BUSIER

BY 'PHONING YOUR ORDER FOR QUALITY GROCERIES.

SIMPSON & SONS.

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

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 WMS"

JOURD J. IRVIN, Solicitor.

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 musical 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 looked its every action—after you've enjoyed its rich, sweet tone for which Epworth Pianos and Organs are celebrated—after you are convinced that—oh in all—it's one of the finest-looking, sweetest-sounding instruments ever made or heard, then, if you wish, you may buy it at our special introductory price and take Your Choice of 27 Plans of Easy Payment on the piano or of five plans on organ. You may select the plan that's best for you and we will send you, no matter where you live, 100 beautiful sample piano and organ books as free as there is a letter from you. Write to Mrs. E. B. Starkey, P.O. Box 100, Cotulla, Texas. 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 sample Offer, Plans of Easy Payment and Book about Epworth Pianos and Organs." It's completely free! Epworth Piano & Organ Co., 231 Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

A Classic Note.
 "Archimedes," read the pupil,
 "leaped from his bath, shouting, 'Eureka! Eureka!'"
 "One moment, James," the teacher says. "What is the meaning of 'Eureka!'"
 "'Eureka!' means 'I have found it.'"
 "Very well. What had Archimedes found?"
 James hesitates a moment, then ventures hopefully:
 "'The soap, mum'—Christian Intelligence."

A Monopoly.
 Urbanite—What did you come to the city for?
 Country Boy—To earn an honest living.
 Urbanite—That's all right. You'll find no competition.

YES! IT'S TRUE
 THAT THE FAMOUS
HOSTETTER'S
STOMACH
BITTERS
 is the best medicine and tonic you can take when the system is run-down—when the stomach is weak—when the liver and bowels are inactive—when a real healthful maker is needed.

TRY A BOTTLE TODAY
 It Always Gives Satisfaction

To Cure Your Pimples.
 Take a cup of **GRAND M A'S TEA** every night before retiring. Pleasant to take and marvelous results in two weeks.

Package 25 cents.

Thompson's
Eye Water

Texas Directory
ROACHES effectively destroyed by No. 1 poison. See per box. Address: Lewy's Drug Store, 506 Travis St., Houston, Tex.

ED. EISEMANN THE TANK MAN
 Phone 4113 Preston, 708 Franklin Ave., Houston
 Training in the Sheet Metal Line.
I WANT YOUR BUSINESS
KODAK FINISHING
 Mail orders have prompt attention. All kinds of supplies. **MOBRIDE PHOTO SUPPLY CO.**, 1012 Capitol Ave., Houston, Tex.

DRAUGHON'S
BUSINESS COLLEGES
 Colleges in 18 States. Indorsed by business men from Maine to California. 27 years' success. 150,000 successful students. POSITIONS secured. (Also teach BY MAIL.) Literature FREE. Write to-day. **Dr. F. W. Draughon, College, Houston, Tex.**

Hotel Brazos
 HOUSTON, TEXAS
 Is a Comfortable Hotel.

Will buy job loading stations:
POTATOES, ONIONS,
CABBAGE, MELONS
 Get my prices on POTATO BAGS
J. A. ZIEGLER Houston, TEXAS

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS
CLEANING, DYEING
AND LAUNDRY WORK
 We have finest laundry in the United States. Finest cleaning and dyeing work in state.
Model Laundry 501 to 515 Smith St.
SHIPPERS WANTED. HOUSTON, TEX.

KEELEY
 Institute of Texas. Seventeen years in Dallas. After 30 years' successful treatment of Drunkenness, Drug and Tobacco using needs no recommendation further than the thousands of cured patients. Don't confuse "The Only Genuine Keeley Institute of Texas" with any of the many reputed ones. Write for particulars. J. B. Keith, Manager, 513 Hughes Circle, Dallas, Texas.

HED-LYTE
 is a wonderful new liquid headache and neuralgia remedy. It will make your head "light" in a few minutes. It is absolutely safe and harmless. 10c, 25c and 50c bottles at all drug stores.
THE HED-LYTE CO., Dallas, Texas

INSURES GOOD CROP
Irrigation Used for Growing Vegetables in East.

With Up-to-Date System Farmer is Absolutely Independent. So Far as Moisture is Concerned—Plant Used at Any Time.

For many years great attention has been given to irrigation in the west, but not until recently have any considerable number of vegetable growers in the east seriously considered the desirability of irrigating their various crops. Peter Henderson, W. W. Rawson, Ohmiller and others of the older writers frequently spoke of the increased profits derived from watering or sprinkling their crops, but only an exceedingly small percentage of growers resorted to any systematic method of irrigation. In all of the eastern states there are now many up-to-date irrigation plants, writes Prof. R. L. Watts of the Pennsylvania State college, in the Orange Judd Farmer.

Water has so many functions that gardeners should not fail to recognize its importance in the growing of garden crops. It is a powerful solvent. Manures and fertilizers are of no value to crops unless there is sufficient water in the soil to dissolve and render available the various elements of plant food. Water also holds in solution various acids, as carbonic acid, which are more powerful solvents than water alone. Food is conveyed in the soil to the feeding roots by the constant movement of water, and after entering the plant it is again carried by water to the leaves, which are the laboratories of the plant.

All garden crops are made up largely of water. Usually the percentages run from about 75 to 95. Now the amount of water actually stored up in vegetables represents an exceedingly small percentage of that taken in by the plants. Every pound of dry matter stored in the plant requires from 200 to 400 pounds water to produce it. The solutions of food which enter the plant are very dilute, and the water not actually stored in the plant transpires from the leaves. This is looking at the matter from a scientific point of view. Now let us see what the benefits are.

It frequently happens that there is dry weather at the time seeds should be sown. The gardener may delay sowing on this account, and thus may delay the maturity of the crop, decreasing yields and reaching the market after prices have declined. With an irrigating plant, which may be used at any time, the soil may be watered before sowing, and as often as necessary afterward to maintain proper moisture conditions for germination. This will not only cause prompt germination, but will secure a more even stand than is possible in soils lacking a uniform supply of moisture.

Watering is often important at the time of transplanting. It may be the means of saving an entire crop and putting it on the market much earlier than would be possible without irrigation. For example, I looked over a garden at Cleveland last summer immediately after a large plot of lettuce had been transplanted. Part of the plot was easily reached with sprays from overhead pipes. The plants on this portion of the plot had recovered from the effects of transplanting and were making fine growth. The rows which could not thus be reached with water had suffered seriously, and it is doubtful whether they would recover sufficiently to make a good crop.

With an up-to-date system of watering the grower is absolutely independent, so far as moisture is concerned. Experienced growers in all parts of the country concede that irrigation increases yields, improves quality and makes it possible to mature crops earlier than where it is not practiced. The question of quality in many vegetables is largely a matter of succulence. They must be grown quickly to secure tenderness, but quick maturity is impossible without an ample supply of soil moisture. Many examples might be given showing increased profits from irrigation. One large grower of my acquaintance claims that irrigation makes it possible for him to make several thousand dollars more a year than could be done without artificial watering. Many growers who are prepared to irrigate claim that their profits are greater in years of drouth, when neighbors are unable to produce satisfactory crops, and when prices are naturally higher.

Spade Up Chicken Yards.
 As soon as the frost is out of the ground it is a good plan to spade up your chicken yards. Take some oats along and scatter and cover with earth. The chickens may find lots of these oats before they sprout, but what they don't find will grow into fine green feed for them. The hens in digging the oats out, will find both feed and exercise, which will keep them healthy and in good condition to lay eggs.

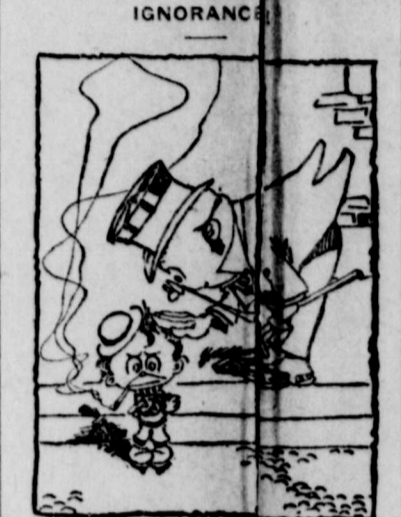
Turning Rye Under.
 It always is a mistake to let rye head out before being turned down as a fertilizer. Too great a bulk of material goes into the bottom of the furrow, and the tendency of such a mass of green stuff is to sour the ground. In a dry spring rye dries the soil out rapidly, and that is another reason for relatively early plowing. It should go under before it shoots up to form a head.

KIDNEY CHILLS AND BACKACHE.

If, when you get wet, you take cold, it "settles on the kidney," and there is a shivery, chilly sensation in the back, it shows kidney weakness which is often the beginning of serious disease. Doan's Kidney Pills should be used persistently until the backache and other symptoms disappear.

Mrs. B. K. Jeffers, Colfax, Wash., says: "For two weeks I had to be propped up in bed and I lost 15 pounds in weight. I was in terrible condition, in fact, I came very near dying. As a last resort I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. Since then I have gained back my lost weight and feel wonderfully improved."

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



IGNORANCE
 Old Gentleman—And what's your name, my boy?
 Kid—Such is fame!
 He don't recognize de 45-pound champion of the Thirteenth ward!

Breaking a Hobby
 Manager Gus Hart standing near the opera house office when one of two panhandlers entered the lobby applying for help, and holding out an addressed and sealed envelope, begged for a postage stamp.

"It's for my murdered wife," he sniveled, "you've won't give me down your stamp, would you?"
 "Never," said the manager, deftly grasping the envelope and throwing it through the box of the crowd. "Here, Fred," addressing the miser and handing him a stamp. "I'll give you the postage money."

"The velocity of the wind fairly took the panhandler's breath away," remarked a bystander. "He never awaited him. He's doing, however, the land leader."

Next
 There were a couple of dandy fish flies in the Colonial lobby. We didn't have time to get their names, addresses and photographs, but we lingered long enough to hear the conversation. The poignant part thereof was as follows:

"How much did you fish weigh?"
 "I didn't have no scales with me, you must. But when I pulled him out it weighed the lake four inches."
 "Some fish," commented the other, without the quiver of an eyelash. "Reminds me of some good sport I had duck hunting last fall. I fired at a flock of ducks and feathered up four quarts of toes."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

FOOD IN SERMONS
 Feed the Dominie Right and the Sermons Are Brilliant.

A conscientious, hard-working and successful clergyman writes: "I am glad to bear testimony to the pleasure and increased measure of efficiency and health that have come to me from adopting Grape-Nuts food as one of my articles of diet."

"For several years I was much distressed during the early part of each day by indigestion. My breakfast seemed to turn sour and my head ached. After dinner the headache and the other symptoms followed the breakfast would wear away only to return, however, next morning." "Having heard of Grape-Nuts food, I finally concluded to give it a trial. I made my breakfast of Grape-Nuts with cream, toast and buttermilk. The result was surprising. My improved health and total absence of the distress that had, for so long a time, followed the morning meal."

"My digestion became once more satisfactory, the headache ceased, and the old feeling of energy returned. Since that time I have always had Grape-Nuts food on my breakfast table."

"I was delighted to find also, that whereas before I began to use Grape-Nuts food I was quite nervous and became easily wearied in the work of preparing sermons and in study, a marked improvement in this respect resulted from the change in my diet."
 "I am convinced that Grape-Nuts food produced this result and helped me to a sturdy condition of mental and physical strength."

"I have known of several persons who were formerly troubled as I was, and who have been helped as I have been, by the use of Grape-Nuts food, on my recommendation." Name given by Postum Company, Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason." Read the little book "Wellville," in pkgs. Ever read the above? Get a new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and interesting.

DOUBLES YIELD IN GARDEN

Twice Amount of Vegetables Secured by Means of Irrigation—One Farmer's Experience.

Six years ago the weather was very dry, and my garden stuff was not making the growth that I wanted, so I decided to irrigate it. I took my team and wagon and went to a stream two miles away with barrels and brought a load of water home. As this was my first experience in the business, I had no means of distributing the water except with pans and buckets, says a writer in the Farm Progress. However, I went ahead until I had finished the job.

I gave only a light application at first, after the sun went down, so that it would not evaporate so rapidly. This method called for considerable labor and time, but in just a few days I could see a great change in the growth of my garden stuff.

I continued the irrigation until my garden corps were matured, and found I had made just about twice the amount of stuff that I had been making on the same land in previous years. Experience made me rather enthusiastic about this matter, so I decided to build a large reservoir that would hold enough water for all my garden crops. Then it would not seem such a task to do the irrigating, and I could do it when I wanted to. So the fall following my first year I dug a very large pond only a short distance from my garden. During the winter it filled. The next spring I did not plant all of my garden stuff as soon as usual, as the early planted stuff was hard to keep in shape on account of heavy spring rains packing the ground and the weeds getting a start before it could be worked.

I laid in a good supply of hose and bought a good pump. I also secured a spray attachment. As soon as the dry period came on I began my irrigating, and kept it up throughout the entire growing season.

By giving small applications at a time, every few days, if worked fine. I find that the yield can be doubled every year, and sometimes it will be more than doubled. Since learning the real value of this irrigating I would not think of trying to raise a garden without irrigating it if the weather gets dry. Of course, there are people who would scoff at the idea.

I would advise every reader to try this once, if they have a garden and want to make the most of it. It will not take long, even though you have to haul your water. It is better, however, to either dig a cistern or a pond. Perhaps some will have a stream of living water near by that they can utilize, or a well near the house that will afford plenty of water.

Early Chicks.
 Don't try to raise early chicks unless you have a place to properly care for them. It is a waste of time and money. A good many think if they can hatch the chicks, brooding them is a small matter. Such is not the case. Brooding the early chicks successfully is a subject that needs more attention than is usually given it. Hatching early chicks is comparatively easy. To artificially brood the early hatched chicks successfully, warm, comfortable quarters that are not subject to sudden change of fitful winter and early spring weather must be provided. More people fail in the brooding than in the hatching, and no doubt for the reason stated. Give the brooding more attention and see if the result will not be better.

HORTICULTURAL NOTES.

In all pruning, cut close and smooth. Shallow soils are of little value for fruit trees.

Pruning is very necessary to successful orcharding. Apple trees use a great amount of potash and nitrogen.

Many farmers do not understand the care of fruit trees. Care should be taken in spraying trees during muggy, damp weather.

In setting out an orchard tract be careful about getting the trees in perfect rows.

Currant bushes are easily propagated from cutting set during the fall or spring.

There are many old orchards which have apparently passed their usefulness because of neglect.

In growing apples it is attention to detail that makes all the difference between success and failure.

Always pile apple boxes on their flat side and not on their curved (crowned) tops and bottoms.

The best time to plant both spruce and maple trees is early in the spring as soon as the ground is dry enough to dig.

Going to plant a windbreak this spring on the north and west sides of that orchard? If so, better get at it. Norway spruce is a good variety for this purpose.

The Ballot Box.
 The ballot box seems sacred to me, and I never voted without removing my hat. The men in the voting booths are always amused at this attitude, but to me the voting privilege will be always treated with great respect. A man should pray as he votes and vote as he prays.—Rev. R. S. MacArthur, Baptist, New York city.

Between Women.
 "How exasperatingly clever she is!"
 "Yes, but how consolingly homely!"
 —Puck.

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE
 Shake Into Your Shoes.
 Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder for the feet, it relieves itching, burning, smarting, tender, sore, cracked feet, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes a certain relief for ingrowing nails, perspiration, chafing and tired, aching feet. Write for 25-cent trial package, FREE. Do not accept any substitute. Send by mail for 50c, in advance.

FREE TRIAL PACKAGE
 MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDER, the best medicine for everything, sickly children. Sold by Druggists everywhere. Trial Package FREE. Address: ALLEN S. OLMSTED, La Ro, N. Y.

Health For Sick Women

We know of no other medicine which has been so successful in relieving the suffering of women, or secured so many genuine testimonials, as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

In almost every community you will find women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Almost every woman you meet has either been benefited by it, or knows some one who has. In the Pinkham Laboratory at Lynn, Mass., are files containing over one million one hundred thousand letters from women seeking health, in which many openly state over their own signatures that they have regained their health by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has saved many women from surgical operations. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is made exclusively from roots and herbs, and is perfectly harmless. The reason why it is so successful is because it contains ingredients which act directly upon the female organism, restoring it to healthy and normal activity.

Thousands of unsolicited and genuine testimonials such as the following prove the efficiency of this simple remedy,

Coloma, Wisconsin.—"For three years I was troubled with female weakness, irregularities, backache and bearing down pains. I saw an advertisement of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and decided to try it. I took several bottles I found it was helping me, and I must say that I am perfectly well now and can not thank you enough for what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me."
 —Mrs. John Wentland, R. F. D., No. 3, Box 60, Coloma, Wisconsin.

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

Bee Keepers' Supplies
 We are carrying a full and complete stock of
LEWIS BEEWARE
AMERICAN HONEY CANS
DADANT FOUNDATION
 Free illustrated catalogue sent on application.
 We Buy Honey and Wax.
Southwestern Bee Co., San Antonio, Texas

DO YOU WANT TO SELL YOUR Farms, Ranches, City Property
 merchandise and patents for good prices quick, direct to the buyer, and saving agent commission? Send \$1.00 name and address, location and description of property. Millions of buyers buy direct. Don't wait; act now if you want your property listed and probably sold at once. THE DIRECT BUYERS' ASSOCIATION, Dallas, Tex.

New York, New York, Riverside Ave., near 5222 St., West
A Country School for Girls
 in NEW YORK CITY. Best features of country and city life. Out-of-door sports on school park of 30 acres near the Hudson River. Academic courses. Primary Class to graduation. Music and Art. MISS HINES and MISS WHITON

Hunt's Cure
 Is GUARANTEED to stop and permanently cure that terrible itching. It is compounded for that purpose and your money will be promptly refunded WITHOUT QUESTION if Hunt's Cure fails to cure Itch, Eczema, Tetter, Ring Worm or any other Skin Disease. 50c at your druggist's, or by mail direct if the han tit. Manufactured only by A. B. RICHARDS MEDICINE CO., Sherman, Texas

PARKER'S HAIR BALMS
 Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Falls to Rusty Grey Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c and \$1.00. Druggists.

AGENTS WANTED the handsomest earnings you ever saw. Size 24 x 12, long, 30 inches wide. \$1 per pair; fine looking imported strands for each hair and selling plan. W. J. DONNELLY, SWEETWATER, TEXAS

Strong Healthy Women

If a woman is strong and healthy in a womanly way, motherhood means to her but little suffering. The trouble lies in the fact that the many women suffer from weakness and disease of the distinctly feminine organism and are unfitted for motherhood. This can be remedied.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription
 Cures the weaknesses and disorders of women. It acts directly on the delicate and important organs concerned in motherhood, making them healthy, strong, vigorous, virile and elastic.

"Favorite Prescription" banishes the indispositions of the period of expectancy and makes baby's advent easy and almost painless. It quickens and vitalizes the feminine organs, and insures a healthy and robust baby. Thousands of women have testified to its marvelous merits.

It Makes Weak Women Strong. It Makes Sick Women Well.
 Honest druggists do not offer substitutes, and urge them upon you as "just as good." Accept no secret nostrum in place of this well-known remedy. It contains not a drop of alcohol and not a grain of habit-forming or injurious drugs. Is a pure glyceric extract of healing, native American roots.

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headaches, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty.

Small Pill, Small Dose. Small Price.
Genuine Signature



Breathe Well

Peppermint Eye Salve

TRY IT FOR THE BEST

THAT WAS THE LAST STRAW

Many Women There Are Who Will Understand Just Why Long-Suffering "Worm" Turned.

Several years ago an Atchison couple were living happily together. The community was shocked one day when the wife applied for a divorce and got it. The story of the divorce has come out. It seems that the wife went into the kitchen and "slaved" all day. She made bread, pie, cake, cookies and pork and beans. She stuffed a tongue, made a potato salad, boiled eggs, made a custard and brown bread.

When her husband came home at 6 o'clock in the evening he found her dressed up. And on the table was cold tongue, pork and beans, fresh bread, cake, cookies, pie, potato salad, stuffed eggs, brown bread and custard. The wife thought her husband would say: "You poor darling, how you have worked today!" Instead, he said in a surprised way: "COLD supper! Lord, but you have an easy time!" His wife did not answer him. She was speechless with rage, and he does not know to this day why she asked the court to be divorced from a BRUTE.—Atchison Globe.

A NEW IDEA.



Politician—There were several ungrammatical sentences in your speech last night.

The Candidate—I know; I'm making a play for the uneducated vote.

Time Saving.
A new version of the new long familiar "while you wait" sign is found in an uptown avenue where a barber shop and a tailoring shop stand side by side. In front of the building hangs a sign on which are displayed the name of the tailoring concern and the name of the barber shop and this announcement:

"Suits cleaned and pressed while you are getting shaved."—New York Sun.

Horrors!
"She is always doing something original."
"Yes, but her latest stunt, if it becomes a fad, will upset society."
"Why, what is it?"

"She has employed a nurse to look after her pool and insists on looking after her baby herself."

Indolence strangles talent; genius in a slothful man resembles a beautiful ornament at the top of a very high spire.—Madame de Puyseux.

Get the Happy Mood—Post Toasties

with cream
for a breakfast starter produce it.

And there's a lot in starting the day right.

You're bound to hand happiness to someone as you go along, and the more you give the more you get.

Buy a package of Post Toasties and increase the happiness of the family!

"The Memory Lingers"

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

PUT ASIDE RICHES

Patents Worth Millions Dedicated to the People.

Hog Cholera, Anti-Toxin and Disappearing Gun Among Them—Now Miracle in Cement is Assigned to Public Good.

Washington.—If you had discovered and patented a cholera anti-toxin that could stop an annual loss of \$30,000,000 worth of hogs in the United States would you give the invention away to the general public?

Or, if you had found that oil and cement will mix to form a new style of concrete which may completely revolutionize the building industry, would you patent the process for your own pocketbook or for the free use of the people?

These questions are hypothetical to the ordinary citizen, but they were asked to two men. He who discovered the hog cholera serum might have been rich now, and with a stupendous fortune in sight. He who is about to obtain a patent on a new building material modestly admits that there probably would be "millions in it" and a patent right, but that he has no desire to take profit from his discovery.

Both of these inventors, Dr. Marion Dorset and Logan Waller Page, are employees under the agricultural department of the government. They are by no means the only ones, however, who have within the last three or four years dedicated to the public inventions of great value. A certain obligation rests upon the man who uses public property, and whose time is paid for by the government, to turn over his inventions to the government; but many private citizens have decided to the public inventions from which they might have made large incomes.

John Jacob Astor is one who has disclaimed any desire for royalties on several of his inventions and thrown them open to general use.



Dr. Marion Dorset.

and manufacture. In a similar way, but unusual in the methods of modern railway corporations, the Pennsylvania railroad has dedicated to the public an invention of William F. Kiesel, Jr., covering an improvement in the construction of tank cars.

Gen. William Crozier gave his disappearing gun patent to the government.

Maj. O. M. Lissack gave all rights to a carriage machine.

Harold H. Clark contributed to the public the right to use his electric device for detecting gases in mines.

George W. Moore, instructor in Washington university, St. Louis, gave free his recipe on how to make poor soil replenish itself.

Austin W. Morrill of Orlando, Fla., gave a patent fumigating tent which wards off orchard pests.

A cotton cultivator to eradicate the boll weevil was contributed by Warren E. Hinds of Auburn, Ala.

There are many more of these patents. All of them are open to manufacture by any private concern. The inventors have given away their rights to royalties, and the manufacturers of the country are free to make whatever profits they can from the inventions. The public is assured, however, that there will never be a monopoly of any of the inventions, as there has been of the telephone, electric light, phonograph and hundreds of other important patents. There will always be competition enough to keep prices down.

Laughs Way to Hospital.
Philadelphia.—For the third time in as many months Clarence Edwards, seventeen years old, was a patient at Cooper hospital the other day with laughing hysteria.

Attending a moving picture show, Edwards was so tickled at an amusing scene thrown on the screen that when he began laughing he was unable to stop.

Even after leaving the showhouse his guffaws continued and when he grew hysterical an ambulance was summoned. In his hysteria Edwards fought the ambulance crew, and he became so strenuous at the hospital that it was necessary to strap him to a cot. An hour elapsed before he became quiet.

Harem Skirt, but No Riot.
Hazelton, Pa.—Hazelton the other day had its first look at a harem skirt, but the appearance of an unknown young lady in the latest costume did not cause a riot.

The girl walked up and down the principal street of the city. The skirt was not a sensational type. It was a combination of the hobble and harem, with the hobble sewed up to the knees.

WHY, YES, SHE GOT THE NOTE

Beautiful Roses Appreciated, but There Was a "Fly in the Ointment."

A young man whose gallantry is in excess of his means sought to remedy this defect and to save the expense of the money required for the purchase of flowers for his lady loves by arranging with a gardener to let him have a bouquet from time to time, in return for his cast-off clothes. So it happened that one day he received a bunch of beautiful roses, which he at once dispatched to her house. In sure anticipation of a friendly welcome, he called on the young woman that evening. He got a frosty reception.

"Did—er—did you get my flowers today?" he was finally forced to ask.

"Yes, and the note that went with them."

"Note? Why, did I send a note?"

"You did. A disgraceful note, scrawled with a blunt pencil, on dirty paper. Here it is. I don't understand it, and I don't think you are very humorous."

The note read as follows:
"Here's your flowers, but you owe me a pair of pants for 'em."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

SCALP WAS BADLY AFFECTED

"I am more than gratified by the successful results I obtained by the use of the Cuticura Remedies. For several years my scalp was very badly affected with dandruff and scales. My scalp itched terribly at times and my hair fell out. My coat collar would be actually white with the dandruff that had fallen from my head. My profession being that of a barber, I was particularly about having my hair in good condition, and was also in a position to try many lotions, etc., for the scalp. These had little or no effect. I had heard so much about the Cuticura Remedies that I resolved to try them. I shampooed my head with Cuticura Soap twice a week and after drying my head thoroughly, I anointed parts of my scalp with Cuticura Ointment. I was pleased from the outset, and continued to keep up this treatment. To think that only three cakes of Cuticura Soap and one and one-half boxes of Cuticura Ointment rid my head of this annoying trouble made me feel quite contented. I have now got a thick growth of hair and I am never troubled with any dandruff or itching of the scalp. There is no question but that the Cuticura Remedies cured me. I frequently recommend them to my customers, and they think a great deal of them." (Signed) John F. Williams, 307 Norfolk Street, Davenport, Iowa, Miss., July 28, 1910.

THEN HE WENT.



Mr. Bore (looking)—Gracious! It's nearly ten o'clock.

Miss Caustique (suppressing a yawn)—Are you quite sure it's not eleven?

DISTEMPER

In all its forms among all ages of horses, as well as dogs, cured and others in same table prevented from having the disease with SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE. Every bottle guaranteed. Over 800,000 bottles sold last year \$3.50 and \$1.00. Any good druggist or send to manufacturers, Agents wanted. Spohn Medical Co., Spec. Contagious Diseases, Goshen, Ind.

Hopelessly Outclassed.
"Mrs. Caswell, while you were in Venice did you see the Bridge of Sighs?"

"Oh, yes; I saw what they called that. But, my land, I've seen bridges ten times its size without ever going out of Pennsylvania!"

Resinol Ointment Cured When Nothing Else Would.

I have had a breaking out on my neck every summer with something like Eczema, and nothing ever cured it until I used Resinol. Barbara Carpenter, Oden, S. C. For sale at all drug stores.

One Close Tip.
"Your wandering life as an actor must cut you off from all ties."

"Ah, madam, say not so. The rail road ties are ever with us."

If thou considered what thou art in thyself thou wilt not care what men say of thee.—Thomas a Kempis.

Do You Use Eye Salve?
Apply only from Asseptic Tubes to Prevent Infection. Murine Eye Salve in Tubes—New Size 25c. Murine Eye Liquid 25c-50c. Eye Books in each Pkg.

Every man is just enough of a liar to keep himself amused.

WHY BOND'S PILLS ARE THE BEST.

They are honestly made of best agents, and are small, gentle but effective. Bond's Pills relieve the bad effects of overeating or drinking. Headaches, Bileusness, Constipation, Sour Stomach, yield readily to one pill, taken at bedtime. Try them once. Their merit will convince you.

A free sample on request. Mention this paper. **BOND'S PHARMACY CO., Little Rock, Ark.**

The Impossible.
Andrew Carnegie, at a recent dinner in New York, said of a certain laborer:

"It is said of employers to pretend in these troubles that they are always in the right. Employers are often in the wrong; often unreasonable. They often—like Mrs. Smith-Jones—ask impossible things."

"Mrs. Smith-Jones, taking a villa at Palm Beach, engaged for butler a stately old colored deacon.

"Now, say," she said to the old fellow, "there are two things I must insist upon—truthfulness and obedience."

"Yes, madam," the venerable servant answered, "and when yo' bids me tell yo' rusts yo' out when yo' in, which shall it be, madam?"

The Lesser Evil.
In 1879 was the famous serio-comic duel between two celebrated doctors, Doctor Mead and Doctor Woodward, both of whom were lecturers at the college.

While walking down Bishopsgate street one morning they quarreled over some medical question and adjourned to the square of the college to fight it out with swords. Woodward fell, wounded.

Upon Mead's magnanimously said, "Take thy life," anything but your physic," hissed back the chagrined Woodward ere he was flung away.—London Chronicle.

Now What Did She Mean?
At a recent wedding a lady had shrieked at the ceremony of the great and the guests, etc. As the bridegroom was leaving the church a delay occurred. One of the guests seized the opportunity to say to the bridemaid:

"When a wedding is in progress, and the bride is answering the bridesmaid's questions, 'When I send out invitations to printed in the paper, no babies expected.'"

PIMPLES, AND DANDRUFF.
Tetterine, a pure, free from any of the poisons, endorsed by physicians; "It never" have need it.

"I feel like my fellowman in a few years I had expected. I have tried many numerous remedies which only relieved. I decided to try a trial. I did so it weeks an entirely free from the eruption."
S. Giddens, Tampa, Fla. 50c per box. Your druggist or Shipstreet, Savannah, Ga.

Her Mother.
—I feel, Mr. Owens, that I can't depend on you. I can indeed, madam; do as she wishes me.

TO DRIVE OUT.
Take the OLD CHILL TONIC. The only medicine showing its effect on the system, and the only one which drives out the poisons. Price 50 cents.

Harsh.
Geraldine—See keep me awake.
Geraldine—Me, too; I always drink an extra cup when I know you are coming to bed.

MALARIA KILLS UP THE SYSTEM.
Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form drives out the malarial poisons and rebuilds the system. Sold by all dealers for 50 cents.

Hamlin's Wizard Oil taken prevent your having a bad cold in the morning, isn't it a good idea to take the moment you wake up?

You cannot step twice into the same stream, for you are stepping in other, and in other, waters flow on.—Heracletus.

It is a good thing to know where you are going and what you are going there for.

Authority is a misfit when some people are clothed with it.

A READER CURES HIS CONSTIPATION—TRY IT FREE

Simple way for any family to retain the good health of all its members.

The editors of "Health Hints" and "Answers" have one question that is put to them more often than any other, and which, strangely enough, they find the most difficult to answer. That is "How can I cure my constipation?"

Dr. Caldwell, an eminent specialist in diseases of the stomach, liver and bowels has looked the whole field over, and has concluded that the ingredients contained in what is called Dr. Caldwell's Serrapapain has the most effect on constipated people.

It is success in the cure of stubborn constipation has done much to displace the

Humor is a great solvent against snobbishness and vulgarity.—Seaman.

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

All the rules that glitter are not golden rules.

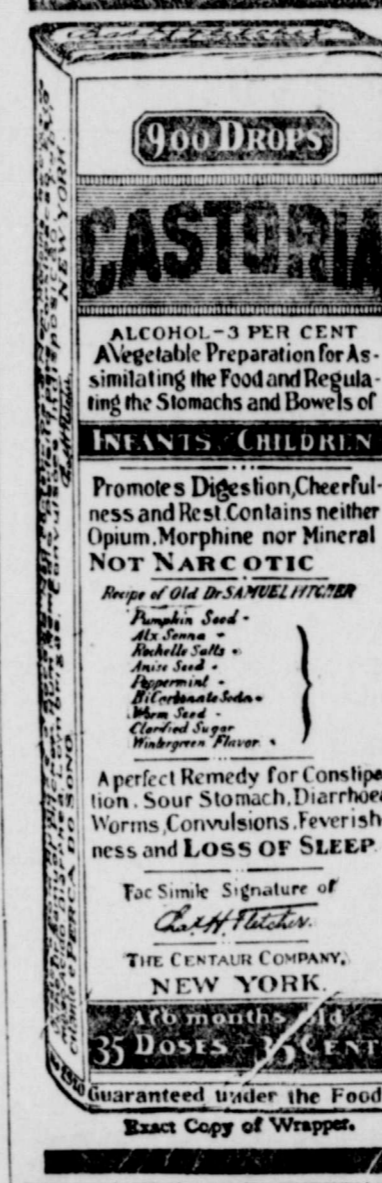
Far From Bohemia.

Blenks—How is that lean, unscrupulous bohemian getting on these days?

Tarjaks—Why, they say he is desperately in love with the girl down in the laundry and is to be married soon. Something suspicious about it, though.

Blenks—I should say so. What is a true bohemian doing around a laundry, anyway?

The sunset of your life will not be beautiful unless your home life was pleasant during your day of work.—Colonel Hunter.



CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Hutchins*

CASTORIA
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS, CHILDREN.

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL LITCHNER.

Rhubarb Seed -
Aloes -
Sassafras -
Cinnamon -
Dandelion -
Cascara Sagrada -
Sulphur -
Castor Oil -
Sweetened with Sugar.

A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

The Signature of *Dr. J. C. Hutchins*
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.

After months of suffering
35 Doses 25 CENTS

Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act.
Exact Copy of Wrapper.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the specific remedy for that tired feeling so common in the spring or upon the return of warm weather. It purifies and enriches the blood.

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

Serious Times

"I suffered several years, with womanly trouble," writes Miss Ethel Brown, of Allardt, Tenn. "During the past year, I had several very serious times. I tried Cardui, and it helped me at once. I advise ladies who are troubled with womanly complaints to try Cardui. I praise it above all medicines for women, and recommend it to every sufferer."

Many women, after years of pain, conclude it is their lot to suffer so, and endure the pain as best they can. Mrs. Brown says Cardui helped her at once, even though her trouble had continued for years.

TAKE CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

Thousands of ladies write that Cardui helped them, right from the start.

Cardui is made wholly from vegetable ingredients and has no harmful qualities, nor bad after-effects. Cardui is a reliable medicine, established for more than fifty years; a favorite remedy for weak women's ills, in thousands of American homes.

Get a bottle from your druggist today. It will help you quickly, and in time restore you to health.

W. N. U., HOUSTON, NO. 19-1911.

The Only Tool That Will Dig in
HARD PAN SOILS

Write to Us for Free Booklet Quick

Made in America by
The Fenn Mfg. Co., Charlotte, Mich.

Patented 2-28-09 and 10-4-10

Death Lurks In A Weak Heart

If Yours is fluttering or weak, use "RENOVINE." Made by Van Vleet-Mansfield Drug Co., Memphis, Tenn. Price \$1.00

F. A. FRANKLIN
BLACKSMITH AND TINWORK
 PIPE THREADING
 AUTOMOBILE AND GAS ENGINE OILS
 Cotulla, — Texas.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL ITEMS

Leave your thirst at Gaddis' Pharmacy.

Prof. R. A. Taylor went to Devine Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Fairchild of Millett was here yesterday.

For a good smoke go to Horger & Windrow's.

There are a number of cases of measles scattered over town.

Fresh stock of kodak supplies at Gaddis' Pharmacy.

E. E. Oliver went to San Antonio Thursday.

For fresh candies at Horger & Windrow.

C. O. Dunham of San Antonio was here several days this week.

Our ice cream is popular because made right.
Gaddis' Pharmacy.

Miss Cecil Cooper went to Laredo Friday on a visit to friends.

Mrs. R. A. Taylor and little daughter are visiting Mrs. Taylor's parents at Bigfoot.

Get what you want when you want it, at
Gaddis' Pharmacy.

R. H. Seefeld returned Wednesday from a brief trip to San Antonio.

D. A. Walker of San Antonio was here Wednesday and Thursday.

Mrs. E. M. Reynolds returned this week to her home in New Mexico.

Judge C. C. Thomas made a business trip to San Antonio during the week.

Mrs. Harry Knotts and little son left yesterday for San Antonio.

Jos. Cotulla made a business trip to San Antonio during the week.

Messrs. Harry and Jas. Glaves and Jas. Hester spent the week with Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Neal.

Whatever is worth painting deserves good paint. We carry the best paint for all purposes.
Gaddis' Pharmacy.

I have put in a line of Automobile and gas engine oils and solicit your business—F. A. Franklin.

Misses Ethel and Leo Womble of Caldwell, Texas, are here on a visit to their sister, Mrs. Chas. Neal.

The Primary work at the Cotulla Normal is just what the young teacher needs,—help from an expert.

J. R. Black returned first of the week from Council Bluffs, Iowa, where he spent several days on business.

M. H. McMahon, cattle buyer, returned last week from Christine, where he went to receive a bunch of steers.

Ira Black and family left Thursday for San Antonio. They expect to make their home in the Alamo City for the next several months, at least.

Get it at Horger & Windrow's.

J. J. Burris was up from Artesia this week.

Mrs. J. M. Williams is here on a visit to her mother, Mrs. S. Taylor.

The Salvation Army held services on the streets two nights this week.

Miss Mildred Dowe returned home Monday after a visit here to her sister, Mrs. P. A. Kerr.

Born—On May 18th a fine boy arrived at the home of Mr. and L. N. Wonder.

J. B. Holmes a well known cattleman of Luling was here this week.

C. C. Fawcett of San Antonio was in Cotulla first of the week.

Mrs. Eldredge Sparks and children of San Antonio spent the week here visiting Mrs. J. B. Coleman and family.

Mrs. Davenport and little son of Dallas are here on a visit to her sister, Mrs. T. H. Poole. She will spend the greater part of the summer here.

Rev. Boyles will fill his regular appointment at the Presbyterian church Monday night, May 29. Everybody invited to come out and hear him.

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.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Earnest of Millett were in the city Thursday. Mr. Earnest reported crop conditions good in that part of the country.

Big Ben is the finest sleep-meter made, the best looking, the best built, the best running alarm clock on the market.
Gaddis' Pharmacy.

Mrs. J. C. Trice, who has been in San Antonio for several weeks under treatment of a physician, returned home last Saturday. Her health is very much improved.

L. A. Kerr and family left Thursday night for San Antonio where they will make their home. For some time to come Mr. Kerr will spend the greater part of his time in Cotulla, as his business interests demands it.

J. M. Ellison was in Cotulla Monday from his farm West of Millett. He reported crop prospects promising. Mr. Ellison is one of the men in the Millett country who ships a few cars of onions every year, and has found it very profitable. This year his crop was transplanted early and was damaged by cold, but his yield was fairly good and he expects good returns.

NOTICE—Please call and settle your meat and ice account. In the future all accounts must be paid every week, except those who have made other arrangements, and settle promptly when bills are presented. I am compelled to do this as I have to pay cash for my beef and ice, and haven't the means to run my customers 30 days.
PALACE MARKET.

Mr. T. C. Baker left last week for Springfield Ill. He goes on business and will be away several weeks.

W. H. Robbins brought in some fine roasting ears Wednesday from his farm.

Dr. Cox's Painless Blister Price 50c. Guaranteed to Blister without pain, or money refunded. For sale by Gaddis' Pharmacy

Let Horger & Windrow be your druggist's.

Miss Addie Williams returned home Friday from Big Wells where she has been visiting friends.

Mrs. G. H. Knaggs was taken suddenly and seriously ill last night about ten o'clock. She is reported better this morning.

Yesterday a very disagreeable day. A stiff Southeast wind blew all day and the day was bad. Rain is needed.

The rainfall for the month has been only half an inch which is considerably below normal. Cotton is not needing rain but corn is about done for.

Judge Earnest was out at the Maltberger's ranch this week and brought back a full bucket of plums. He said Mr. Maltberger's orchard was laden with fruit this season.

We are requested to announce that the officers of the Christian Church meet at the church immediately after preaching next Monday night for the purpose of transacting important business.

J. E. Evetts returned home Thursday from Artesia where he had been since Monday with his wife. Mrs. Evetts underwent an operation Monday and was progressing favorably. She left. She is under the treatment of Dr. Wooten.

Beginning June 1st all of the principal business houses of the town will close each evening at 6:30 o'clock. This will give the clerks an opportunity for several hours recreation, which is much needed during the long summer days.

The war is over, peace is made, the battle was fought to a finish. The victorious armies are now marching on the little green grocery on Front Street where they find a nice, clean stock of groceries, fruits, confections and vegetables, at prices to beat the band. One thousand volunteers wanted at once at the Little Green Grocery to enlist in General Cash's army of progressive buyers.
Market Master.

The band gives a concert on the square each Friday night and the music is enjoyed and appreciated by the people as evidenced by the way they turn out. As yet no seats have been provided, and no walks laid out as we had been informed the City had proposed to do. It would be much pleasanter if seats and walks were there for the public, and why cannot they be arranged for by the next concert evening?

SOME FINE PLUMS.

E. A. Keck brought in some fine Japanese plums from his Nueces river farm Tuesday. One branch a foot long contained seven plums that were actually almost as large as a small apple. The plums were presented to Mr. D. A. Walker, who packed and sent them to Chicago to be put on exhibition.

Mr. Keck says he has fifteen trees loaded down with fruit. Heretofore he has given the trees very little attention, but expects to give the orchard all the attention it needs hereafter.

DOMESTIC

Cabats Bleached Domestic 12 1-2c at 10c.
Forest Hill Domestic 10c at 8 1-3.

ONE WEEK ONLY AT ABOVE PRICES.

SEWING MACHINES

We are agents for the Honey Moon Sewing Machine, seven drawers, drop head, full set of attachments, the latest improved at the low price of \$25. Why pay \$65? Call and see.

GLOVES

We have them, made and guaranteed by J. P. Luther Glove Co. None better, at 75c to \$5, for men and women.

Every Florsheim Shoe is made over them and you are sure of getting a perfect fit in your proper size

Most Styles—\$5.00

We have just received a shipment of Shoes. The Florsheim Shoe Co. and R. J. R. & Co. the very latest styles. Our prices are right.

We appreciate your business and you will find our prices right. Cash or credit.

C. C. Fawcett & Co.

CHURCH NOTICE.

There will be services at the Presbyterian Church both morning and evening, Sunday May 28th. All are cordially invited to attend these services.
H. W. Hamilton, Pastor.

STRAYED—Gray mare mule about 14 hands, no brand. Had bell on tied with rope. \$5.00 reward will be paid for her delivery at Artesia, Texas.—S. KEITH.

Ring 13 when you want meat and ice.

Those interested in raising fine chickens should be very careful in the selection of feed. W. H. Fullerton the feed man has just received a big line, and can good goods, fair treatment and right prices.

What is the difference between Mary's little lamb then and now?



Fully one hundred years!

IF MARY STILL HAS THAT Little Lamb

She So Long Ago Did Keep,
We Figure
That Little Lamb Ere This,
Has Grown To Be A Sheep!
That Mary Sold her Lamb to us,
Need not be among your fears,
The Lamb and Mutton purchased Here,
Is all of fender years!

S. COTULLA.

In Olden Times

most people lived better than they do now. Their food was better, fresher, and more wholesome than the food of today averages.

There are some grocery stores, though, that keep fully up to the old-time standard—stores where everything is purity, freshness, and reliability.

This is one of them.

TRICE BROTHERS.