

The Cotulla Record.

Vol 13, NO 22.

COTULLA, TEXAS, SEPT. 17, 1911

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

QUARTER OF MILLION INCREASE IN VALUATION.

COMMISSIONERS' COURT APPROVE TAX ROLLS OF COLLECTOR.

The Commissioners Court of La Salle county met Tuesday and approved the tax rolls of T. H. Poole, Tax Collector of La Salle county.

The total valuations of La Salle county January 1st, 1910 as shown by the rolls is \$4,478,503.00, which is an increase of approximately a quarter of a million over 1909. There are rendered for taxation 1844 head of horses and mules, 25,250 head of cattle and 3,090 goats and sheep.

The valuation of railroad, telegraph and telephone property in the county is \$1,111,212. Next year the county will derive taxes from about forty miles more railroad property.

MULE DEAL.

Sutton, Binkley & Herring sold to McMahon & Oliver last Saturday 95 head of 2 and 3 year old mules at \$95 per head. The purchasers later sold one car load to M. G. Sutton of Karnes City, and also several pair to local parties.

They will probably ship the balance of them a little later on.

MASONS CONFER DEGREES.

The "third degree" in Masonry was conferred on Dr. Glenn Bartlett, Ben J. Trice and P. A. Kerr at the Masonic Hall Thursday night. Among the visitors present were: E. M. J. G. Kreker, and J. D. Boyd, of San Antonio; A. J. Spruill, B. O. Netherlin, H. L. D. W. and A. H. Hopkins, of Dilley; G. L. Rowland, of Alvin; A. M. Span, of Snyder, Okla.; W. E. Earnest, Millett, and W. H. Mack, Gardendale.

Luncheon was served after the business session.

NOTES FROM MILLETT.

Millett, Texas, Sept. 15.—Prof. S. F. Mathews, Principal and Miss Clara Ellison, Assistant, opened our Public school Tuesday. Only about 70 were enrolled the first day. This is the smallest attendance we have had in years. Of course others will come later as cotton picking is about through and little if any prospects for a full crop.

Jos. Lindsey is moving to Wichita Falls, where he owns a section of land in the oil fields. We regret very much to see this estimable family leave us, but hope they will see their way clear to return before long.

F. A. Woofter and son with their respective families recently of West Va., have moved in and have located in town until they can improve their property recently bought here.

J. A. Ferguson is making some additions to his house.

Mrs. E. L. Starkey is having a well drilled and moving a house for a tenant on her farm near town.

H. B. MILLER APPOINTED.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Southern Texas, Truck Growers Association in San Antonio this week H. B. Miller cashier of the State Bank was appointed on the Executive and Finance Committee of the Association. This Committee is composed of seven bankers located in various parts of the district.

STABBED IN FIGHT.

In a difficulty between W. L. Pease and Ed Hali Wednesday evening the latter was stabbed in the left side of the back. The wound was dressed by Dr. J.

Johnston, who does not expect any serious results. Pease was arrested immediately. A charge of assault with intent to murder was filed against him. He waived examination yesterday to await the action of the grand jury, and Judge Davis fixed his bond at \$800, which was signed by C. C. Thomas and C. F. Binkley.

TEXAS NEEDS GREAT MEN

IV. GENIUS.

MICHAEL Angelo made the canvas glow with life and Phidias made marble speak and throughout ages civilization has felt the elevating influence of the painter and the sculptor. Their success was due to the fact that they had the ability to put the stuff in their work and what is true in art, is also true in government. We need in our Legislature men who can put the stuff on our statute books that will make industry glow with life and the soil speak with a glorious harvest.



A MASTER HAND.

To meet the issues of civilization now confronting us, we must place in position of power men who can chisel out empires and draw the tendrils of civilization Texasward. We must have statesmen who can pour wisdom into the fountain head of prosperity and who can wave the magic wand of genius over a land as full of opportunities as the morning of creation. Texas needs great men.

UNION MEETING.

Tuesday afternoon some thirty-five or more ladies met in a Federated meeting at the Methodist church to promulgate the course they love, thereby hoping to enlist others in the work. The idea was born in the mind of the Baptist ladies to have this union meeting, and it readily met the desire of others. Mrs. Keck, president of the Methodist Society, gave the welcome address in a very impressive manner. She said: "We are all fighting for one great cause, our leader and captain is the same. We are just in different companies fighting the great evil and holding up the banner Christ.

Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christian love."

The meeting was then given over to Mrs. Rowland, president of the Baptist Society. The entire program was carried out, it having been previously published in the paper the week before. Mrs. Chevalier conducted the devotional period in a pleasing manner.

Every one present was imbued with the spirit through prayer and song. The papers read showed prayerful thought and due consideration. Special mention cannot be made of any one in particular as each subject selected was well handled. Stirring and enthusiastic talks were had from the floor. Time prevented many others taking part.

Just how or why I cannot tell, but others do not want to dwell

Among the host of workers, Come, stand not outside the door, Join this faithful band, we implore.

Unfurl the banner, waive it high, The world for Christ, then let it fly.

We will then united be In one great company.

—REPORTER.

STOCKMEN WILL FORM SALES AGENCY.

RESULT OF UNFAIR TREATMENT BY PACKERS.

The plan for an organization with a capital of \$3,000,000 was the result of the meeting of Texas stockmen at Ft. Worth this week. This organization will be known as the Texas Cattle Raiser's Sales Directing Agency, and its object will be to see that cattlemen get better prices for their shipments than they have been getting heretofore.

There has long been dissatisfaction on the part of cattle raisers. The prices paid them by the packers has been low as compared with the prices obtained by the packers from the retailers.

WITH MISS STEELE.

A very busy scene was enacted at the home of Mrs. Steele where the ladies of the Presbyterian Union held their regular Thursday afternoon meeting.

After the devotional period and selected reading by Miss Christy Steele, "Vision of a World wide Coronation" which was full of good thoughts and enjoyed by all. Thimbles and needles were soon busily engaged in preparing clothing donated from Bachelors Hall and other thoughtful ones to be sent to the Mexican preacher boy. Time passed on and the work was finished. Miss Christie felt our labors were

refreshing, and she passed a refreshing drink from the fruit of the vine, and delicious cake that mother always bakes. An enjoyable and profitable afternoon was spent. The setting sun marked the time for home going.

Our next meeting will be with Mrs. J. B. Trice, Sept., 22nd. Come one come all.

REPORTER.

Millinery Opening Oct. 6 and 7.

Friday and Saturday, October 6th and 7th will be Opening Days in our Millinery Department. This department will be under the management of Miss Josephine Stucke. There will be an elegant display of Headwear and we extend to all a cordial invitation to visit our Store on these days.

We are showing a most splendid line of Ladies and Misses one-piece Dresses in the latest shades and cut. A beautiful line of Tailored and Voile Skirts, including a splendid line of Petticoats.



Mens' Fall Clothing.

Our line of Piece Goods and Trim-mings is very complete, and all lines of Fall Goods are ready for your inspection and you are cordially requested to inspect our line and shop with us.

K. Burwell, Cotulla, Texas.

THE COTULLA RECORD

C. E. MANLY, Proprietor
COTULLA, TEXAS
THE THIRTIETH MAN.

The president of the College of the City of New York finds that one person in every 30 adults in the United States holds public office of some degree. "A public servant who is going up and down in some vicarious capacity for the other 29." So large an estimate of the proportion of functionaries to the total adult population, male and female, seems surprising until the variety and bulk of the classifications is considered, says the Providence Journal. School teachers, for example, must be counted, while the development of public hygiene, of sociological enterprises, or the pure food laws, readily come to mind among elements newly expanding the public service and employing a growing host of performers of vicarious duties. Dr. Finley submits a partial directory of the thirtieth man. He is the man who sweeps the streets as well as the one in the White House. He gathers and distributes the letters; forecasts heat and cold; tastes the milk before the child may drink it; keeps watch over forest and stream; is supervisor, doctor, nurse and guard in hospital, prison and almshouse; is mayor, judge, sheriff, sailor and soldier, public librarian, collector of taxes, guardian to the child who comes friendless into the world and chaplain at the burial of the man who goes friendless out of it; and so on.

Experts of the federal hospital service have been compiling data from the census reports that make a striking showing of the cost of disease in this country and emphasize the necessity of more rigid enforcement, particularly in cities, of laws and regulations designed to safeguard the public health. Tuberculosis is stated to cost this country in the value of lives destroyed, \$250,000,000 a year and the mere expenses in medicine, food, medical attendance and loss of wages is \$90,000,000 annually, says the St. Paul Pioneer Press. The census reports estimate the value of the 33,000 lives lost annually from typhoid fever at \$212,000,000. The experts estimate that the total loss from contagious diseases, including tuberculosis, is \$750,000,000 a year, of which 40 per cent., or \$300,000,000, is preventable. The cost of prevention would be a mere fraction of the cost of preventable diseases and there is no false economy in expenditures for the campaign against contagion. The health of the people is the greatest asset of the nation.

The thoughtful observer, especially if his journey leads him to very distant lands, will not return boastful, but he will be grateful. The weighty problem of assimilation seems heavier when one thinks on the possibilities of making American citizens of those people now coming here as he contemplates them in the place of origin. The esthetics of a European journey are a delight. But on American village outweights an Alhambra in the scales of opportunity and of humanity.

A citizen of Denver whose appendix recently was removed, is awakened at 5 o'clock every morning by the void left by the operation. Owing to the cheapness of alarm clocks, however, the practice is not likely to become general.

A Massachusetts man reports having hatched eight eggs from a dozen cold storage eggs. Poor story. An original liar, like the Winsted genius, would have had the chicks wearing earmuffs and mittens.

In Prussia a governmental decree has been issued against long hatpins on railroad trains. The authorities think it would be well to have room for something else in the cars.

Thousands of marriages by a justice of the peace in Chicago have been declared illegal, but the legality of Chicago divorces remains unquestioned after years of notoriety.

In days to come the fool who rocks the boat will be succeeded by the fool who rocks the aeroplane. They are somewhat alike, only one is more so.

If the professor would push aside psychology and get down to common sense he might be able to understand why women conceal their ages.

Too much should not be expected of a ball team before it is properly crippled up.

One of our aviators says he is going to be married in an aeroplane, just as if marriage in the ordinary way is not hazardous enough.

Since this new comet is classified as a tramp the man in the moon should hand it out a hunk of cheese and tell it to go away.

VIRGINIA IN THE CITY

By PHILIP KEAN

(Copyright, 1911, by Associated Literary Press.)

For hours the girl had walked through the city streets, hot, dusty, tired, hungry. She sought work, but could not find it.

Everywhere she was turned away. They wanted only those who had held similar positions, and Virginia, fresh from the country, could claim no knowledge which would be of use to her in town.

It seemed to her that the tall buildings on each side of the street frowned ominously. As evening came on she grew afraid. She hated to go back to the tall tenement where she had paid a week's rent for a room. Dinner was out of the question, and she had had no breakfast or lunch.

It was with a gasp of relief, therefore, that she spoke to a boy who stood on the corner under a street lamp.

"Why, Billy Locke," she said, "is it really you?"

"It sure is," he said heartily and grasped her hands. "But what on earth are you doing in town, Virginia?"

She told him her little story. The aunt with whom she had lived had died, and Virginia was unwilling to be a burden in the homes of outsiders.

"But I can't find work, Billy," she said.

He was only twenty-one but he had a man's discernment of a woman's need of protection.

"You oughtn't to be running around these streets alone," he said gravely; "you'd better let me take you back to your boarding house right now."

"It is not a boarding house," she informed him. "I just have a room there and take my meals out."

"Have you had your dinner?" he demanded.

She flushed. "No-o," she stammered.

"You come right in and have something to eat," he commanded.

She would let Billy order nothing for her but a glass of milk and some crusty rolls. He urged upon her a more elaborate feast, but her inde-

pendence made it impossible for her to accept too much of the boy who had been only a casual acquaintance in her home town.

"What are you doing?" she asked him. He had a fairly good position in the packing department of a big store.

"Some day, I want to go back home and have a store of my own," he said. "I don't care much about living in the city."

"It would be lovely here if I only had money," Virginia said, but Billy shook his head.

"It ain't any place for people like us. We are better off in small places. Virginia did not dare tell him how homesick she had been.

"I have just got to find work," she said desperately. Then her eyes brightened. "I believe you have brought me luck," she exclaimed.

"How?" Billy demanded.

She pointed to a sign on the wall. "Waitress wanted."

Billy, remembering her refined home surroundings, expostulated. "Oh, you wouldn't take a position here, would you?"

But she did take it. There was a head waiter, a young man of somewhat sporty appearance, who passed her on, when she questioned him, to the woman at the desk. Arrangements were made for Virginia to come the next morning, so Billy took her home promising to see her soon.

Every day after that he sat at the table where she served, and every day he begged her to let him write to his people and make arrangements for her to go home. "It makes me sick to see you working here," he said.

"It needn't," she told him. "We get good things to eat, and I have a comfortable room, and tomorrow I am going to buy myself a new dress and a hat."

She hoped when she told him that that he would ask her to go with him to the theater or to some of the restaurants where some of the other girls went.

But he did not do anything so dazzling. He blushed and whispered, "Will you walk in the park with me on Sunday?"

She consented, wondering if he were stinging. He surely made as much money as the head-waiter, who invited

her to go with him on Saturday night to see a play at a near-by theater.

This was the kind of invitation she craved, and she accepted gladly.

On their way to the theater they passed Billy Locke. He bowed, and Virginia saw the astonishment in his eyes. "Serves him right for not taking me himself," was her thought as she tossed her head, but all the evening his miserable face haunted her.

The head-waiter proved to be poor company. He was not in Virginia's class and his conversation was limited.

Virginia, however, made another engagement with him for the following Saturday, and the next day when she went with Billy Locke to the park, she told him of it.

"He's awfully nice, he is so generous," was her statement.

"Perhaps he's generous," poor Billy said, "because he hasn't anything ahead of him to save for."

"I should think a man who cared for a girl would want to give her a good time," said Virginia.

For a moment Billy was silent. Then he faced her. "Look here, Virginia," he said, "I want to take you back home and put you in a little house of your own, and care for you for the rest of your life. And I can't do it if I spend money on you now. I cannot bear to see you in a place that you don't belong, like that luncheon room. It is not the place for a lady, like you, and that head waiter is not a gentleman. I don't like to see you with him and I don't think you ought to go with him, Virginia."

He spoke with a vehemence that astonished Virginia. She had not dreamed that Billy had it in him. "Why, Billy Locke," she gasped, "I didn't suppose you thought about me that way."

"Well I do," said Billy, earnestly. "I love you, and I want to marry you, Virginia, and by fall I shall have enough to take us both back where we want to be. Will you wait till then, Virginia?"

She hesitated. "Oh, I can't say what I will do right now, Billy."

She thought it over and the vision of the little home among the lilacs came to her when, on the hot days, she served luncheons to a ravenous populace.

In vain did the head-waiter whisper in her ears dreams of future delights. What had he to offer her that could compare with the dreams Billy had put into her head? "Traps down

these were things of the moment. Billy's promises were for a lifetime.

The next Sunday in the park she told the results of her decision to Billy Locke.

"It is because you are so good, Billy," she said. "Somehow from the very moment I saw you standing on the corner, I knew that I could trust you."

"You bet you can," said Billy, fervently.



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A DIFFERENCE. Mrs. Jinks—My husband is making a collection of steins. Mrs. Boozie A. Lott—My husband is making a collection of the contents of steins.

A Human Cruet-Stand. Several villagers were discussing a departed sister who had been given to good deeds, but was rather too fond of dispensing sharp spoken advice. "She was an excellent woman," said the deceased lady's pastor. "She was constantly in the homes of the poor and afflicted. In fact, she was the salt of the earth."

"She was more than that," remarked a villager. "She was the vinegar, the pepper and the mustard as well. She was a perfect cruet stand of virtues." —London Tit-Bits.

GET POWER. The Supply Comes From Food. If we get power from food why not strive to get all the power we can. That is only possible by use of carefully selected food that exactly fits the requirements of the body.

Poor fuel makes a poor fire and a poor fire is not a good steam producer. "From not knowing how to select the right food to fit my needs, I suffered grievously for a long time from stomach troubles," writes a lady from a little town in Missouri. "It seemed as if I would never be able to find out the sort of food that was best for me hardly anything that I could eat would stay on my stomach. Every attempt gave me heartburn and filled my stomach with gas. I got thinner and thinner until I literally became a living skeleton, and in time was compelled to keep to my bed. A few months ago I was persuaded to try Grape-Nuts food, and it had such good effect from the very beginning that I have kept up its use ever since. I was surprised at the ease with which I digested it. It proved to be just what I needed. "All my unpleasant symptoms, the heartburn, the inflated feeling which gave me so much pain disappeared. My weight gradually increased from 98 to 116 pounds, my figure rounded out, my strength came back, and I am now able to do my housework and enjoy it. Grape-Nuts food did it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. A ten days' trial will show anyone some facts about food. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason." Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

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The AWAKING of the OLDER NATIONS

Personalities Behind the Transformed Ottoman Empire—The Young Turk Organization—Really a Masonic Movement—The Sultan as a Tool.

By WILLIAM T. ELLIS.
Constantinople—At the back of every movement must be men. The transformation of Turkey from a medieval absolutism to a constitutional government was not wrought without human agencies. Who did it? At the time of the constitution and the revolution there were stories of a romantic secret committee in Paris, with a chief possessed of greater statesmanship and more dictatorial powers than any crowned head in Europe. The present Paris committee is disgruntled and in opposition, and it is rather generally admitted that there was considerable romance about the original committee.

Admittedly the Young Turk movement was a bit of successful opportunism. Its leaders were quick to take advantage of favorable events, which is certainly nothing to their discredit. The men were ready for their chance when it came.

A German on Top.
But now, after the lapse of many months, who is the top man in Turkey? Amid all the personalities here, which one towers above all others? It is none other than Baron von Bieberstein, the German ambassador. One searches in vain for this omniscient, omnipotent Young Turk of whom we read so much at the time of passing of the old order. Instead, finds behind the forces at work this shrewd old diplomat, the German in Europe, who has within a recovered all the prestige that man cause lost with the fall of Hamid.

This is the anomaly of present-day Turkey. The committee of Union and Progress is supposed to have dissolved and passed out of existence. It really runs parliament—an incongruity which makes constitutional government seem like a farce. Furthermore, not all of the figureheads who themselves understand their lack of power can enjoy this empty show.

Glimpse of the Sultan.
Easier to say who this man is than who he is. First of all, it is the Sultan. He may be eliminated at the outset. A high diplomat had to converse with the Sultan. The Sultan says that the ordeal of talking to a wooden man. One enters various terms in the diplomatic circles to describe the nonentity of Mohammed V. Doubtless, the Sultan is a figurehead.

Stories of his devotion to the flowing bowl. The Sultan sees no foreigners, but anybody may see him at the Selamluk—the weekly function when he goes to the mosque to pray.

With Abdul Hamid, this was an ordeal to be dreaded, and he sat covering in his carriage in a coat of mail. Apparently his brother is glad to have this weekly outing, for the poorest hamal that totters over the Galata bridge beneath his monstrous load, sees more of life than does his Royal Highness. He likes the pomp of the lines of soldiers who line the highway for the short distance from the palace to the mosque.

These soldiers are part of the modern army; on the whole, well armed and fairly well set up. Along with them one sees the archaic, red-helmeted fire brigade, with the long leather guards at the back of their helmets. The lancers, who are the Sultan's bodyguard, are plainly Mongolian, and fine fellows they appear. The Sultan, himself, stares at the crowds as the crowds stare at him, or as a countryman gazes at the circus. He wears a fez, and but one decoration on his breast. His face is weak, with puffs under the eyes. His beard is grey and rather close cropped. He looks for all the world like the type of general old New England ne'er-do-well, whom one may see sunning himself outside the house, or sitting on a cracker box in the corner store, while his wife runs the family affairs.

The day I saw the Sultan an American girl in the carriage next mine was aiming a camera at him. He was attracted by the fresh young figure, and obligingly turned his face toward her and smiled—and then kept on smiling and craning his neck toward her like a gray old flirt. It was not very dignified or royal, but it was decidedly revealing, especially when one remembers that this man is "King of Kings," "Commander of the Faithful" and "The Shadow of God on Earth." Incidentally, he is a political cipher.

The Prisoner of Salonica.
Nor is Abdul Hamid any longer a possible factor in Turkish affairs. Wild rumors fly around occasionally of his escape from his imprisonment, in the garb of a woman servant, and of his being at the bottom of revolutionary plots. This is the last of the contingencies that the present government has to face. The best advised say that, while Abdul is morose and sleepless, he none the less is too fond of life to take any chances with this committee. His supreme passion is to be permitted to die a natural death. For a generation he has been haunted by the nightmare of a violent death.

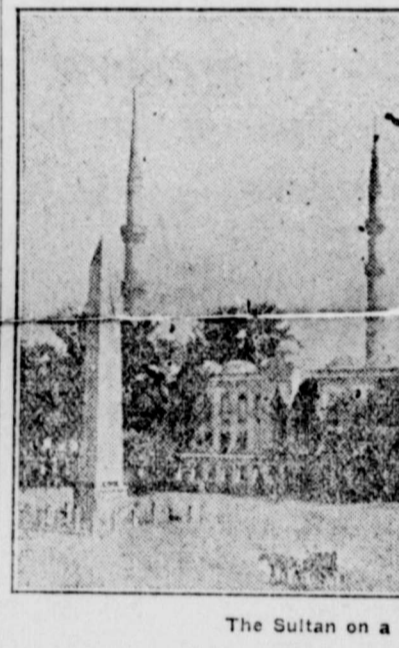
Now he is guarded by the most trusted representatives of the committee of Union and Progress. I am told

by one whose knowledge of Turkish affairs has proved correct on other points that the jailers of Abdul Hamid are men who have blood feuds with him—whose relatives the deposed Sultan has slain—and who would be glad of an excuse to square their accounts with him. Moreover, Salonica is the center of Young Turk sentiment, and the most difficult soil for the growth of a reactionary plot.

That the common people expect never to see Abdul in power again is shown by the way the press and the public deride and detest and make sport of him. The meanest loafer in the sidewalk cafes is free to curse the memory of the prisoner at Salonica. A popular postcard in the shops represents the prison beguilements of the late Sultan. It is a portrait cunningly created by the grouping of several hours, and a vision of the mosques and palaces of the Bosphorus within the tarboosh. The harmless diversions of the harem are all of his former glory permitted to Abdul Hamid.

Is There a Man of Mystery?
One searches in vain for substantiation for the early tales of the wonderful dictator in Paris, who, unknown himself, rules Turkey through the committee of Union and Progress. There is no really great personality on that body. Not all of the members are known, however, although all possible members have been appraised.

There is an Arabian Nights flavor to the situation in Constantinople today. The real head of a department may be a man in the outer office. The cabinet minister may be subject to his secretary in the ante-room. The inner circle of the Young Turk committee is made up of men who, for the purpose, occupy places high and low. Some of the members of this inner circle are in office, some are absolutely without official position. The committee has a penchant for putting forward the men who look a part and who will fill the role of popular heroes.



The Sultan on a Visit to the Mosque.

and they are one element of weakness in the new order.

A Masonic and Jewish Body.
Everybody in Constantinople seems to know that the committee which overthrew Abdul Hamid and brought in the new day for the empire is really a Masonic organization. It differs from the masonry of the west in that it is non-religious—the name of the Deity is not mentioned in its documents. It is affiliated with the Italian masons and not with the British or American. This fact has incurred the special hostility of orthodox Mohammedans, who dislike the Masonic order even more than they detest Christianity. This fact may be borne in mind in any study of present conditions, for it is likely to be a factor in the developments than some more apparent causes.

Another charge brought against the committee of Union and Progress is that its membership is largely Jewish. Here one must try to master a strange condition, possible only in this romantic east, where the improbable and the incongruous are matters of every day. This particular story harks back more than 200 years, when the son of a Salonica rabbi announced himself as the Messiah and got a considerable following. His cause was so portentous that he was arrested and taken before the Sultan, where, in his extremity, he renounced his claims and accepted Islam.

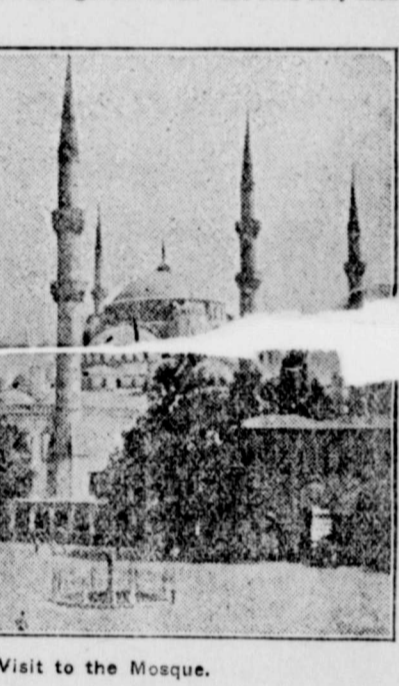
So great was the confidence of his followers in this Messiah, that they too obeyed his lead and became Moslems. During the ensuing centuries they have remained a distinct community, with their own mosque. They never intermarry with other Moslems, and the genuineness and depth of their fidelity to Islam is a subject of scepticism among the faithful. Certainly this Moslem-Jewish community has furnished some of the most aggressive men in the empire, and far more than its proportion of the leaders of the Young Turk movement.

The Military Dictator.
I have interviewed many of the leaders of the Turkish government, and shall have occasion to quote some of them. Here it must suffice to give as representative the one most picturesque figure in the government—Mahmoud Shevket Pasha, the minister of

war, the supreme commander of the Turkish armies, the "Saviour of Constantinople" and the man who has frequently been said to be the real dictator of the present regime in Turkey.

Really, Gen. Shevket is practically subordinate to one of his own aids and associates. He is not in the inner circle of the committee of Union and Progress, although a genuine Young Turk. It is perhaps an inconsiderate way of putting the case, but I am credibly informed that he is only a sort of puppet in the hands of stronger men. However, he looks the part of a popular idol. Tall, bearded, with small black eyes that flash, he is a veritable Beau Brummel. He could readily be a cruel man and a dictator if he had the power, else I misread physiognomy. While we talked he twirled his nose glasses by the handle, or rolled them on his finger, or twiddled his nose—the right side of which bears a large vaccination mark. Frequently he tilted aside his green astrachan fez and scratched his iron-gray hair.

He is a charming gentleman to meet, and he speaks with an apparent openness that would disarm an unsuspicious interviewer. He told me in all earnestness and apparent sincerity that there was absolutely nothing in the rumored agreement between Roumania and Turkey, although I had other more trustworthy information, which history has since confirmed, that the deal had been made. He speaks with the greatest optimism concerning the future of the new regime. The financial revenues increased by thirty-three million francs during the first year and, because of better methods of collection, a still greater increase will probably be made during the present year. The situation throughout the provinces, he said, has very much improved, the turbulent Albanians have been pacified and disarmed. Parenthetically, I may remark that one who saw the arms the government took in, says that they are only fit for a museum, and that the rifles and revolvers which can really do business are still within reach of the warlike Albanians. Shevket Pasha says he thinks the Albanians will be a valuable asset to Turkey when enrolled in the army, and he spoke most magnanimously of their defeat by the Turkish army sent against them. He said they lack



good leaders and organization, and were overwhelmed by the mass of government troops. He looks forward to 150,000 troops from Albania now available.

Moslem Versus Christian.
When we got to talking about the possibility of further trouble between the Moslems and the Christians, he naively asserted that it was the Moslems who were in danger from the Christians, which would explain why Christians rather than the Moslems, are being disarmed.

He said that what is being done in Albania in the way of establishing a suitable government with law and order, is being carried out also among the Druses. There is a reasonable percentage of Christians now in the army, according to the new order, and he says it is unthinkable that there should ever again be strife between Islam and Christianity. The first business of Turkey is the development of her army for the sake of law and order throughout the country, as well as in the dealings with other nations. He stressed the idea of a strong Turkish army, ready for any emergency, but he looks forward to no immediate armed equalities with any other country.

The Government's Many Critics.
So much for one cabinet minister's view. That he and many like him, in office and out, are real patriots cannot be denied. There are many disaffected persons in Turkey and for various reasons, some of them obvious.

The foreigner is displeased, as he chronically is with any government carried on by those whom he likes to call his inferiors. There are various portentous elements of disintegration at work in the empire. I question whether it will ever be possible to have a homogeneous nation here. The new order of things has brought in a new restlessness among all classes of people, and Turkey, be it ever remembered, is a hodge-podge of nationalities. On one occasion I counted at least fifteen distinct and different peoples that go to make up this strange government. The Turkish ship of state was never so difficult to navigate as just now. (Copyright, 1911, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

MAKE FIELD DITCHES Commonly Done With Ordinary Plow and Crowder.

Usually Made Two to Four Feet Wide on Top, and Eight to Sixteen Inches Deep—Canvas Dam Used for Check.

Field ditches are commonly made in this country with the ordinary plow and some sort of crowder or with a double moldboard plow or later. On land with considerable grade the ditches should run across the slope and all the soil thrown on the lower side. This can be done by putting additional wings on the plow to throw the soil farther out of the ditch and by running one side of the crowder flat against the upper side of the furrow and crowding all the earth in one direction. On nearly level land the excavated soil should be thrown out on both sides, writes W. W. McLaughlin in the Denver Field and Farm. This is done by plowing a dead furrow or by plowing a furrow with a double moldboard plow and clearing this out and smoothing the banks by hand with a shovel or by pushing the loose soil with a crowder.

The crowder is a V-shaped drag made of two by twelve-inch planks, ten or twelve feet long, steel shod, joined at one end and beveled to make a sharp cutting edge. The left side is hinged half way back so that the width of the crowder is adjustable and the hitch is made with a clevis in a hole half way down the nose. A lever or a pair of handles is attached to the main brace to guide the machine. Two to four furrows are plowed and then the crowder is used to push the soil out. Ditches are usually made two to four feet wide on top and eight to sixteen inches deep. They must be partly above the natural surface check in order that the water may be run out over the surface.

Dams are placed in the ditches to hold the water up and run it over the lower banks. Usually twice through a ditch with the crowder will put it in good condition and a man with a team can construct from one to one and one-half miles of such ditches in a day in sandy loam soil. Often dams for turning the water from field ditches are put in when the ditches are made. Sometimes they are made of earth scraped from the bottom of the ditch with a dammer and dumped into piles at the desired intervals. Sometimes the earth is taken from the bottom of the ditch immediately below the dams and

are broken it is washed into the ditch which is then manured. Manure is often used, and placed in piles in the ditch or alongside before irrigation begins.

The canvas dam is, however, probably the most common form of check used for turning water out of field ditches. It is inexpensive, easily made, and convenient to handle. It consists simply of a rectangular piece of canvas long enough to reach from side to side with one edge fastened to a timber or pole, which is placed across the ditch. As a rule, there are no permanent structures in the field ditches in grain fields irrigated by flooding. Gates are sometimes put in the supply ditches but often the water is held up in the supply ditch by temporary dams and turned out through pipes in the lower bank. Water is run in one or more of the field laterals at a time, depending upon the size of the stream delivered to the irrigator. The usual stream run in a ditch is about one second-foot, or forty to fifty inches. If water is delivered in a stream of two or three second-feet this stream should be divided among as many laterals. If the land is in good condition, one man can look after two or three laterals and to make the best use of his time he should have as many laterals as he can handle. In flooding for grain or irrigating a meadow water is turned into one or more laterals and allowed to flow down to the first dam, where it is held up and made to overflow the lower bank and flow over the field to the next lateral. When this section has received enough water the dam is broken and the stream flows down to the next dam, and the operation is repeated until the whole field is covered. With a large stream as he can handle one man can water ten to twenty-five acres in a day of twenty-four hours.

How to Grow Rape.
We have always regarded rape as an emergency crop. Our first experience with rape was in 1896, when we plowed up a clover meadow after having taken off the first crop of hay, says a writer in an exchange. The rape was sown broadcast and was covered by harrowing. We never raised finer rape than this crop. It made rank sheep pasture until December. We have had very good results from sowing in corn at last cultivation, after oats by disking and in oats at time of seeding. We utilize the crop for feeding breeding ewes and for lambing also for hogs.

Danish Ballhead.
Danish Ballhead cabbage is very much the best keeper of all the late varieties. It is practically the only variety placed in the great storage houses of New York and other states. The variety also keeps well when buried. In texture it is somewhat denser than the flat cabbages.

WORRIES OF THE IRRIGATOR Farmer Is Compelled to Arise at an Uncertain Hour to Ascertain if Water is Running Right.

These are the days when the farmer or his hired man, if not both, arise at three a. m. and with heavy eyelids and an irritating shovel saunter across the thirsty fields to change the water, or see whether it has been changed by the neighbors while they slept. This is the irrigation season. Unless you have ever stuck your feet into a pair of gum boots, or gun-boats if you choose, shouldered a shovel and directed the course of water over at least an eighty-acre field you have not the remotest idea what the irrigation season means, writes Roy Ray in the Denver Field and Farm.

The pleasure of beginning work before the tall end of the night arrives is only equalled by the joys that accompany the day. The trip through the dew-laden wheat that flips its collection of the night into his boots, where it slowly trickles down the shins and gives his feet the feeling that they are in cold storage, while shivering yields the shovel and waits for the breakfast signal which seems ages deferred, is surpassed in sublimity only when later in the day the hot sunrays beat down so heavily that the thermometer registers 145. 'Tis then that he glances toward the snow-capped peaks and reflects upon the irony of fate.

He wishes his shovel were a fishing rod; that the ditches were mountain streams curling among the rocks, in the depths of which dart shadowy forms. Ah, is it any wonder that he longs for the hills and their luring pleasures, to lose himself in their wilds and forget the cares of the valley? Can you blame the hired man if he lies down under a shade tree and sub-irrigates the while he is dreaming away the drowsy part of the day? As the sun sinks slowly behind the rugged horizon and he bestirs himself to set the water for another night, he socks his shovel into the soft mud as his feet sink deeply into the saturated soil.

Having assured himself that he has struck bottom and will sink no further he prepares himself for the mighty effort of lifting a ton of earth. In the midst of the muscular strain he then exerts, a mosquito with a fifty-horsepower drill begins operations on the only uncovered spot about him. Yes, this is the irrigation season—and we know what it means, for we have been there three years in one season—and that is enough for us. We confess that we do not blame the farmer man if he disgustedly sets the water and slinks off to bed, sore on himself and the world, but to repeat the same operation the next day and the next—until the Lord only knows when.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

Keep the very good cows and the best calves.

The horn fly is a new pest and was first noticed in this country about 1888.

A few sheep will take care of themselves, but the sheep industry is a science.

Kafir corn fed to steers after soaking for twelve hours is less digestible than when fed dry.

Millet makes an excellent fall feed for cows, and when cured, a good winter forage for all stock.

There must be a balancing of the ration. It is as important with animal kind as it is with humans.

Sorghum makes a most excellent winter pasture for live stock, and it can be planted after it is entirely too late to plant corn.

Indigestion in young foals is often caused by the youngsters eating litter, such as straw, horse manure, and, in fact, anything they can find.

Never give drugs to a horse any more than you would to a baby unless he is downright sick. Shutting off his feed will cure all minor ills.

Do not change the work horses from grain to grass too suddenly. In fact, horses on heavy work every day should have very little grass.

When the horses rub their tails it is sometimes a sign of worms. To effect a remedy feed equal parts of salt and wood ashes every day for a week.

If English farmers can afford to use pure-bred draft horses that are worth \$500 for ordinary farming operations, why cannot our farmers afford them as well?

A really good horse is never of a bad color, but some colors, such as perfectly dappled grays, pure blacks and blue roans, command better prices than others.

It is highly important that hogs have a mixed ration, and in feeding a balanced ration not only is profit realized, but the hog's health and happiness are protected.

Pure-bred draft horses are always in big demand at good prices. Many pure-bred stallion colts are sold at \$1,000 as three-year-olds, while pure-bred mares bring from \$300 to \$500.

The Root System.
In the study of the root system of wheat, made at the Langdon (N. D.) substation, it was found that the roots went to a depth of four feet four inches, while the grain was only 24 inches high. About 75 per cent. of the roots were at a depth of over two feet.

Ration for Hogs.
A recommended ration for hogs is composed of two parts whole corn, one part shorts and one part ground corn, with about one-eighth of entire ration, by weight, of oil meal. To this add about half a pound of tankage daily for each hog.

BAIT IS A HUMBBUG Queer Freaks in Lures That Tempt Finny Tribe.

Piscatorial Brood Eagerly Jump for Hobgoblin Monstrosities That Would Be Food only for Billy Goats.

St. Paul, Minn.—Why does a fish bite? Of course there is the angler's dexterity, adroitness, luck, experience, personal magnetism and all that, and everyone can tell why a fish doesn't bite; there are as many jinx as there are fishermen. But why does a fish bite? What is the psychology of bait? Doubtless angling originally consisted in offering something to tempt the appetite of the piscatorial brood. But that idea seems almost to have dropped out of the world-old business of fishing. For of all the hundreds of lures used by casters for fish few would satisfy hunger. If the game sought were billy goats or ostriches, the combinations of rubber, tin, glass, paint and feathers might be tempting. But why any sane fish will jump for a red and green hobgoblin that resembles nothing it ever has seen before, is a mystery to fishermen. And why it will grab it today and pass it by with cold disdain tomorrow is as deep a mystery.

They're inconsistent, too, and you've got to give them something new all the time. Now, the fish fly is the hobgoblin of angling. Last year it was the bucktail, and the year before something else. You've got to keep up on the fashions in flies if you want to catch fish.

The fish fly resembles nothing that the fish feed on. A vermilion feather hides a hook that may or may not have attached a "tab" of salt pork. Yet the fishermen who have caught the big bass this year say there is nothing so good as the fish fly. The fish take it and the angler has no regret in being a nature faker.

There is a story of the buck tail's origin, that, being a fish story, cannot be questioned as to its authenticity.



Some Freak Artificial Baits.

A hunter in the north, stalking deer, saw a herd in a lake and while getting range saw a large fish jump repeatedly at the tail of a buck. After bringing down the deer he fixed the tail on a hook; it proved the best bait he ever had used. The buck tail fly, a brown and white tuft of hair, is a good bait, though there is no insect listed that it could have been copied from.

But the buck tail and fish fly are attractive morsels to human eyes, compared with the monstrosities that the fish have been invited to bite at in seasons past. Any self-respecting fish getting in early from a little crawdad supper of the night before might not be blamed for mistaking an fish or a buck tail for something he had seen in pairs, or fours, at some other time. But the fish that strikes at a "coxer," or a "yellow kid," two "reel baits," probably has had domestic troubles.

The Paris of fish bait fashions is in the east, and it is a notable fact that none of the frivolous things have come from prohibition territory. The inventor of fish lures has a temperament that is not fostered in dry countries. Take the "coxer." It resembles a miniature rooster in profile; a hunk of white wood is set off by a part tail of red feathers and two quite little suggestions of wings of red felt. Natural histories show no freaks that could have been the inspiration for this. And the coxer is some persuader, anglers will tell you.

From the impressionistic school comes the "roamer;" the motif of this is purely allegorical. In your worst nightmares you may have seen the roamer family in various colors. The roamer also is cigar-shaped; it has a round head with protruding eyes and a fan tail—that is a beauty. Six wriggly red legs—guaranteed to wriggle—add to the grotesqueness and hide the hooks. The prevailing color is a mottled green with white underneath. Somehow the roamer makes a strong appeal to the fish.

And in all this catering to the whims of the faunters of deep pools, the designers have not forgotten the tender phase that has a part in the fish's existence—the season of sentiment. For this there is the moonlight minnow—they even gave it a poetic name. For night fishing this bait has succeeded, and typifies earthly love. Ungainly and of a dead white in the day time, it glows into a graceful shape as it is drawn along the surface of the water at night. Several hooks are hidden in its nebulousness, but the fish don't know it.

Post Office at Cotulla, Texas, as second class mail matter.
C. F. MANLY, Editor and Proprietor.
Subscription: \$1 per Year; 50c 6 months; 35c 3 months.
Advertising Rates on Application.

The ways of Henry Clay Beattie Jr., lead to the electric chair.

It looks like Thomas Mitchell Campbell is the man for Bailey's place.

Never forget you are a part of the town, and that your own department helps to make up the strangers' estimate of the place.

La Salle County schools opened Monday. As a citizen it is your duty to lend every aid possible for the good of education. You can do this in many ways.

Maine had quite a hot time on election day, and the battle of ballots was quite close according to press dispatches. The apparent anti victory at first was snatched away by the pros in the official count.

Every citizen in a town should be interested in its prosperity. One of the best ways to help a town is to speak well of it. It is true patriotism to stand by your own town, and interests that effect the town should effect every citizen.

Sell all you can and buy all you can at home. Every dollar that is sent or carried away from home makes the town that much poorer. If you have the means invest in something that will give somebody employment. Do not kick at a proposed improvement simply because it is not at your door.

Few people have any idea what an incentive it is to both teacher and scholar to know that parents and out-siders are taking a lively interest in their work. We believe the "little folks" at school appreciate such interest more perhaps than the larger ones. Still the effect is not lost on any of them, and we hope every parent will take a hint from this and place the public school on their visiting list.

There must be some life in the boy, or he will not rise under any circumstances until the day appointed for the resurrection of the dead. If he starts out in life as a failure he will end as one unless he gets thoroughly wakened up in some way. Give every boy and girl a fair chance and reasonable encouragement and do not condemn them even because of a large degree of downright stupidity; for many so-called good-for-nothing boys, blockheads, numskulls, dullards or dunce were only boys out of their places round boys forced into square holes.

The Industrial edition of the San Antonio Express issued September 7th, was a big thing in newspaper work. It contained 132 pages of information and illustrations regarding Southwest Texas, which required months of time of a staff of experienced men to gather. Copies of this big edition were mailed all over the world. More than 20,000 pounds were handled through the mails. The paper is well worth being preserved as it is an encyclopedia of the wonderful possibilities of Texas. The Express is to be congratulated on the edition as it eclipses anything ever attempted along this line in the State.

SOME NOTES ON ALKALI SOILS.

By W. A. Dougherty, 20 years with U. S. Agril. Dept., now located at Cotulla, Texas

Being thoroughly conversant with the alkali conditions of the state of Utah, the drainage, etc., of same work etc., connected with it. I thought some of it would be interesting reading for some Texas land owners. Alkali consists of various chemical compounds (Salts) which are often present in arid soils in sufficient quantities to hinder or prevent the growth of plants, most of these salts are familiar to everyone from their medicinal or household uses. The most common of these substances are Glanber's salt (sodium sulphate) table salt (sodium chlorid) and baking soda (sodium bicarbonate.) The so-called "black alkali" is "sol soda" or washing soda, (sodium carbonate.) Epsom salts (magnesium sulphate) is also an important ingredient of alkali in certain localities. All of these salts readily dissolve in water. Less soluble compounds that often occur in alkali soils are carbonates of lime and magnesia and the sulphate of lime.

It seldom, if ever happens that only one kind of salt is present. Alkali is almost always a mixture of several salts, the kinds and the proportions in which they are mixed differing in different localities. But often some one salt forms the bulk of the alkali, and hence we can speak of sulphate alkali where Glanber's salt and other sulphates are the chief ingredients, of chlorid alkali where common salt is the most abundant and of "black alkali" where a considerable quantity of "Sodium carbonate" occurs.

In many irrigated districts, especially in those situated East of the Rocky Mountains. Glanber's salt (sodium sulphate) forms the bulk of the alkali and also through a large portion of Texas. But some of the largest areas of alkali land in the United States common salt (sodium chlorid) is the most abundant compound present, considerable quantities of (sodium bicarbonate) are often associated with both the sulphate and the chlorid types. The areas where black alkali (sodium carbonate) predominates are much more restricted.

Some of the most valuable land said to contain alkali adapted at the outset to the best paying crops and situated most advantageously with respect to towns and transportation lines, has become practically useless from improper and injudicious handling. All such lands have to be handled very differently where irrigation is done on lands having very little or no alkali and the use of rain, well, spring or river water. The remedy unquestionably is to get rid of the excess of salts where impassable by flooding and drainage, and such work to begin with should be managed and handled by some one having the experience, for it often happens that there are obstacles in the way of reclaiming alkali land that an inexperienced person would not realize. The individual farmer may not be able to secure an outlet for his water until a co-operation drainage system has been established in his neighborhood, and even with a system of drainage arranged, the average farmer may not know how to apply the water, let it be fresh or alkali to get the best results from his system of drainage. To reclaim any alkali land it takes experience to get the best results with the least expense, what was called the "Ray Experiment" in Utah cost \$13.67 per acre. 40 acres the Richfield Experiment Utah cost \$14.02 per acre. 80 acres Ft. George Experiment Utah cost using open plan \$6.83 per acre and \$8.55 per acre covered main, and one tract went over

\$20.00 per acre, and in almost every case it more than doubled the value of the land. I happen to own the maps of the above mentioned reclamation work done in 1904 to 1909.

The harmfulness of alkali depends not only upon the quantity and the kind of salts, but also upon the amount of moisture the soil contains. The soil moisture is controlled by climate conditions, rainfall, evaporation, etc., by the frequency and heaviness of irrigation, by the texture of the soil, and by the conditions for drainage. Furthermore, the distribution of the salts in the different depths of the soil, in relation to the character of the root system of the plant, must be taken into consideration.

Salts can effect plant growth only when they are dissolved in water. Hence, even if the total quantity of alkali is a given volume of soil remains the same, the strength of the solution which surrounds the roots and from which they must extract the water and plant food salts needed for growth will vary with every change in the soil moisture. It is therefore evident that a mere statement of the percentage of alkali present in a soil tells us little about how plants will be effected. It is the strength of the solution around their roots which concerns them.

Plants which could make a thrifty growth in a soil containing a given percentage of alkali, provided that irrigation were so managed as to maintain a moisture content of 30 per cent, might suffer severely if the soil without change in the alkali content were allowed to dry out until only 20 per cent of moisture remained, and if allowed to dry out further, the plants would still be worse, but often that soils will completely dry out, even here in hot Texas and the main points in handling alkali conditions is plenty of water, let it be what it may, of course the weaker in alkali salts the better. Perfect drainage conditions and keeping the soil constantly mulched by keeping the plow or harrow going, for strange it may appear, while we keep the mulch on top to hold water and moisture, it will also keep alkali salts down and out if the irrigation water is handled properly so that with perfect drainage and plenty of water, keeping up a good mulch you can fight alkali conditions with good results, if you know how.

TO PATRONS OF COTULLA SCHOOL.

At this, the beginning of my fourth term at the helm of your schools, I earnestly solicit your co-operation in their development.

Earnest, intelligent co-operation renders success not only possible but probable, and I trust that you will lend your influence and help to the up building of a High School which will be of inestimable benefit to the pupils, the future citizens of the state, and nation.

I hope you will inform yourselves of the regulations endorsed by the School Board, is found in the Catalog of 1911-12 and lend us your aid in enforcing them.

We are working for the welfare of the school, and feel that you should join with us sympathetically in working to this same end.

I will gladly discuss with you personally any question concerning your child's work and school life at my office in the High School building from 4 to 5:30. I thank you for the kindly consideration accorded myself and teachers in terms past and trust that it shall abide with us during the present term.

R. A. TAYLOR, Supt.

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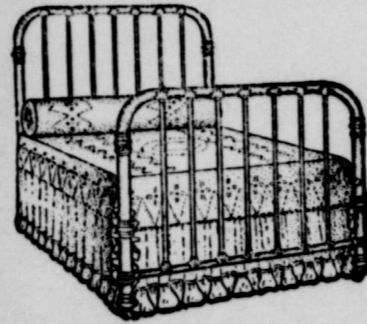
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We are right up to now in our Gents Furnishings Department. Latest styles are now arriving for fall and winter wear. We can dress you right from head to foot. Edwin Clapp and Walk-over Shoes, Stetson Hats, and the best Clothing made. When you want to dress up come here.



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A Note to You.

Cotulla, Texas, Sept. 16, 1911.

We know pretty well in advance your wants in the Drug line, as well as in the way of Remedies.

There are times when everybody wants something in these lines--wants awful bad--can't get along without it, must have it in a hurry and it's well to know in advance where it may be found of the right quality and at the right price.

Yours truly,

HORGER & WINDROW.

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Physician and Surgeon

Office at Horger & Windrow's Drugstore.

Attention to Surgery and Diseases of Women.

COTULLA, TEXAS.

J. F. RIPPS

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Notice special prices on onion sets. Now is the time for planting onion sets. Choice Yellow per bu \$2.50, 5 bu. or more 2.35; Choice Red 2.50, 5 bu. or more 2.35. All kinds of garden and field seed for planting. Send 10c for a nice illustrated catalogue and 2 packages of garden seed. Breeders of Rhode Island Reds and S. C. White Leghorns. Eggs for hatching S. C. White Leghorns \$2.00 for 15. Rhode Island Reds \$3.00 for 15.

J. F. RIPPS
New Phone 320. 525 Market St. SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS

NOTICE SHERIFF'S SALE.

State of Texas, County of La Salle: By virtue of an Execution and Order of Sale, issued out of the Honorable District Court of Bexar County, on the 6th day of September, A. D. 1911, by the Clerk thereof, in the case of H. P. Drought & Co., versus Earl Warren et al., No. B. 811. Plaintiff H. P. Drought doing business under the firm name of H. P. Drought & Co., recovered judgment against C. E. Manly and J. H. Roberts for the sum of one thousand five hundred and fifty-eight dollars and seventy cents (\$1,558.70) with interest thereon at the rate of 5 percent per annum from the 22nd day of March 1911, until paid and all costs of suit, together with a foreclosure of a lien against C. E. Manly, J. H. Roberts, Cotulla State Bank, of Cotulla, Texas, J. H. Gallman, W. E. Smith, Earl Warren, Lizzie C. Warren, R. W. Warren, Victorene Warren, J. E. Stevenson, Sedalia National Bank, of Sedalia, Mo., Shawnee National Bank of Shawnee, Oklahoma, and John T. Howard and all other parties interested in the suit since its institution, and to me as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I will proceed to sell for cash within the hours prescribed by law for Sheriff's Sales on the first Tuesday in October, A. D. 1911, it being the 3rd day of said month, before the Court House door of said La Salle County, in the town of Cotulla, the following described property to-wit:

Thirty-two and 2/100 (32.20) acres of land out of Section No. 3, known as the Manly tract. Said tract being described by notes and bounds as follows: Tract starting at a stake set for S W corner of Section No. 3, 1 & G. N. R. Co. this being corner of Warren tract; thence S 45 E 10.8 varas to a stake on bank of Nueces River, point of beginning; thence N 45 E 84.61 varas to a stake; thence S 45 E 214.12 varas to a stake; thence S 45 E 214.12 varas to a stake on the bank of the Nueces River; thence up the river with its meanders (there are given a large number of meanders) to the place of beginning, 43-100 acres being deducted for a county road, leaving a total of 32.22 acres. As said lot existed on the 15th day of February, A. D. 1908, and that said property be sold as under execution in satisfaction of said judgment. And whereas, the said judgment numbered No. 13-831, and appearing on record in the minutes of said Court in Vol 15, at pages 242 to 247 further provides that should said J. E. Stevenson pay off and satisfy said sum, adjudged in favor of H. P. Drought then that he should be subrogated to all of the rights of said H. P. Drought hereunder. And whereas: By a notation to that effect entered at the margin of the minutes, where such judgment is of record, it appears that said J. E. Stevenson has paid off and satisfied said judgment in favor of H. P. Drought and that he is accordingly subrogated to all the rights of said H. P. Drought. Hereunder and it further appearing from the same notation that said J. E. Stevenson for a valuable consideration has transferred and assigned all his interest in said judgment to the Cotulla State Bank, of Cotulla, Texas, levied on as the property of J. H. Roberts et al., to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$1,558.70 in favor of H. P. Drought & Co., and costs of suit.

Given under my hand, this 7th day of September, A. D. 1911.

T. H. POOLE, Sheriff.
By B. WILDENTHAL, Deputy.

FOR SALE—About 40 stock hogs, cheap. Apply to L. N. Wonder.

International Fair
SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS
Nov 3 to 12, 1911

W. D. MONTGOMERY
COTULLA, TEXAS

YOUNG PEOPLE AND PARENTS READ.

What it cost Not to go to College.

Everlasting sorrow. No one ever went to a good business college with honest intent and serious purpose who did not consider it money, time and labor well well expended. Thousands who have not gone regret the fact that they did not. You can go if you really hunger and thirst for an education.

Nowhere else will you meet such choice companions. The earth's noblest young people are in the colleges, and at no other time of life can you make such strong and lasting friends. Girls and boys from our most cultivated homes of many states assemble annually at our college these choice friendships are lost to you forever.

Time for preparation, just as spring is the seed time. The farmer who does not plant his seed, he in spring-time has no harvest. If he hasn't the money to buy the seed, he borrows it. If you haven't the money to go to college, borrow it, and pay it back out of salary earned after graduation. You can do this; many of our most successful men attend college on borrowed money.

Business education is an asset worth thousands. It is an equipment for life's work. It gives the power to earn. It destroys poverty and enthrones prosperity. It cannot be lost or stolen.

You cannot afford, dear young reader, not to attend the Tyler Commercial College of Tyler, Texas. It is positively America's largest school of Bookkeeping, Shorthand and Telegraphy.

Remember the word of Chancellor Kent, when he said: "The parent who sends his son into the world uneducated, defrauds the community of a useful citizen and bequeaths to it a nuisance."

Write for free catalogue at once.

OPENING OF LA SALLE COUNTY SCHOOLS.

Past Four Years Marked Progress Has Been Made--Department of Domestic Science Added to Cotulla School--Enrollment Materially Increased.

The Public Schools of La Salle county opened Monday, September 11th, with the exception of those in the Artesia district which will open in a few weeks.

The enrollment in all the schools is considerably increased over last year. During the past four years great strides have been made in educational lines in nearly every town in the county, and a number of new schools have been opened in the county. Commodious new school buildings have been erected at Cotulla, Encinal and Millett.

La Salle county has a school fund not equalled by many counties in Texas. We receive \$6.80 per capita from the State and \$3.20 from interest on the sale of school land, making \$10 per capita from these two sources. The number of children within the scholastic age in La Salle county is 1340. Cotulla district has 768 scholastics, four buildings with thirteen teachers, eight of whom are in the High School building.

Encinal district has 230. Prof. R. G. Richardson, principal, and Mrs. Wade Hampton assistant, American School, and Miss Lorena Richardson principal, and Miss Myrtle White, assistant of Mexican school.

The Millett district has a population of 249 scholastics, with three schools--MILLETT: Prof. S. A. Mathis, principal, Miss Clara Ellison assistant. GAR-



JUDGE COVEY C. THOMAS
Ex-officio Supt. of Public Instruction of LaSalle County.

and Mrs. Virginia Hodge, teacher of the Negro School. The enrollment in the High School is unusually large, owing to the fact that so many families have moved in from adjoining districts. The enrollment in the Mexican school is light from the fact that many Mexicans are away cotton picking.

The marked progress of the Cotulla Schools since they have been under the Superintendency of Prof. R. A. Taylor, has attracted attention more than county wide. This year a number of pupils have come here to attend our schools from other counties. Since Prof. Taylor has been at the head of the school we have moved from the frame house on the hill to a magnificent red brick, which is well furnished and seated with modern single desks.

The standard of the school

members of the class.

The High School has now reached the stage where it means more to the town than ever before. The fact that rent houses are not to be had is evidence of the interest by outside people. Several families have not yet arrived, although they have rented houses. Several others have been unable to secure houses at all.

The firm discipline of the Superintendent, with one of the finest boards in the State back of him, has proven its value, and the people have learned to consider the school interest first.

Let us strive to make this school year, which has begun so splendidly the banner year of our school history.

A janitor in a neighboring school threw up his job the other day. When asked what was the trouble, he said, "I'm honest and I won't stand being slurred. If I find a pencil or a handkerchief 'bout the school I hang it up. Every little while the teacher or some one that is too cowardly to face me gives me a slur." "In what way?" asked the officer. "Why, a little while ago I saw written on the board 'find the common multiple.' Well, I looked from cellar to garret, and I wouldn't know the thing if I met it on the street. What made me quit my job? Last night in big writing on the blackboard, it said, 'find the greatest common divisor.' Well, I say to myself, both of them darn things are lost now, and I'll be blamed for swiping 'em, so I'll quit."

Why are some schools like our meat shop?



Because they have a blockhead!

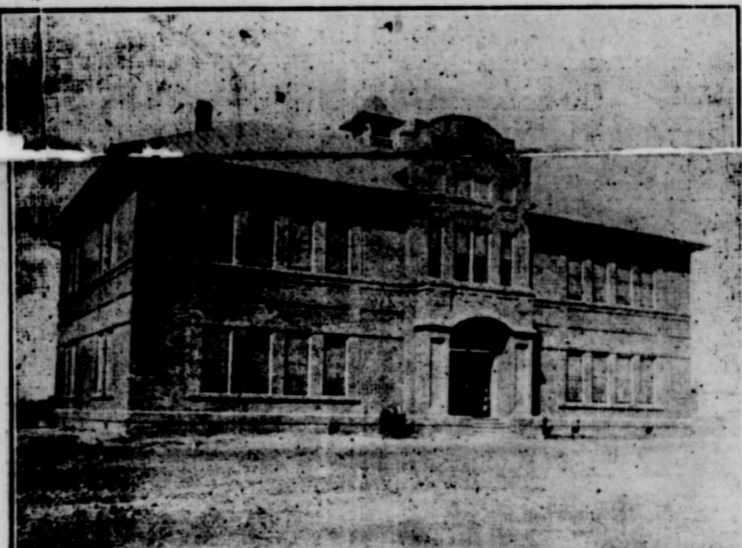
MY! IF ALL
The Dainty Cuts of Meat

That Have Been
Trimmed on our Meat Block
Could be shown together
What a sight of Meat

WE'D SEE!

You could eat a meal
From our meat block,
It's as clean as a table cloth!

S. COTULLA.



HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING, COTULLA.



PROF. R. A. TAYLOR,
Superintendent of the Cotulla Schools

DENDALE: Miss Edna Palmer, teacher. WOODWARD: Miss Evelyln Burnside, teacher. The school at the Black Ranch will be taught by Miss Hattie McEwen.

COTULLA SCHOOLS.

Following is the faculty of the Cotulla Schools:

R. A. Taylor, Superintendent, Mathematics and Science; Miss Elsie Gardner, Principal, Latin, German and English; Miss Myrtle Rowland, History; R. E. Lumpkins, Misses Lottie Henderson and Fannie Woolls, grade teachers; Miss Allie DeWitt, Domestic Economy and Agriculture; Miss Mamie Wildenthal, Spanish and Music; Miss Eva Rumsey, Principal of Mexican School, with Misses Alma Coleman and Alma Mandel, Assistants; Miss Willie Forester, teacher of the Rockwood School,

has been raised very materially in the last four years and the addition of German and Spanish this year, and the opening up of the two new departments, Domestic Science and Agriculture, has proven a good feature. The department of Agriculture is not quite ready for work as the irrigation system is not yet complete, but the Superintendent hopes to have everything in good shape before October 1st. Several carpenters have been rushing the preparation of the pantry, cook tables, etc., for the other department, and this will be ready now. The following High School pupils have enrolled in this department, Ida Earnest, Rose Earnest, Lauretta Binkley, Myrtle Jacobs, Eula Sutton, Maggie Boyd, Pearl West, Beatrice Burwell, Georgia Wheeler, Willie Johns, Olivia Boyd and Finnie Widener. This is an elective branch and has the same value as English, and is given four hours per week, the cooking having three hours and sewing one. A very neat equipment has been put in and the teacher in charge, Miss DeWitt, naturally feels proud of the interest the Superintendent and School Board have manifested. A little bit later the class expects to serve luncheon to the members of the Board and their wives, and the members of the faculty, and also parents of

A MEDICINE AS GOOD AS YOUR MONEY.

MONEY PROMPTLY REFUNDED IF DODSON'S LIVER-TONE FAILS TO TAKE PLACE OF CALOMEL.

The Gaddis Pharmacy drug store sells Dodson's Liver-tone as a perfect substitute for calomel. If you try one bottle and find that it is not just as sure in its action as calomel and at the same time gentler and without the bad after-effects of calomel, please call and get your money back. It will be given you promptly. Dodson's Liver-Tone is a vegetable liquid with a pleasant taste, that livens up the liver, mildly but surely, instead of whipping it into action as the strong chemical calomel does. It is used by both children and grown-ups for constipation and inactive liver. That is why the Gaddis Pharmacy drug store is willing to guarantee it absolutely, not with another bottle, but with your money back. Isn't a medicine with a guarantee like this worth a trial?

Guaranty Fund Bank

All non-interest bearing and unsecured deposits of this Bank are protected by the Depositor's Guaranty Fund of the State of Texas.

Cotulla State Bank

Records of MICHAEL DANEVITCH

True Tales of Russian Secret Service
Edited by GEORGE T. PARDY

(Copyright by W. G. Chapman)

THE CROWN JEWELS

Moscow—or as the natives call it, Maskva—might almost be described as a city within a city; that is to say, there is the Kremlin, and a town outside of that again. Kremlin is derived from the Slavonic word Krim, which signifies a fort. It is built on a hill, surrounded by a high turreted wall sixteen feet thick. This wall varies from thirty to sixty feet in height, and is furnished with battlements, embrasures and gates.

Within the Kremlin are most of the government offices, including the treasury. In the treasury are preserved the state jewels. These costly possessions are kept in a large well-lighted room to which visitors are freely admitted.

One morning, on opening the museum for the day, there was great consternation among the officials and attendants when it was discovered that no less than three crowns, two sceptres, a diamond belt and a diamond tiara were missing. The circumstance was at once reported to the keeper of the jewels—General Kuntzler. This official had many subordinates under him, but he himself was held entirely responsible by the government for the safeguarding of the jewels. General Kuntzler had occupied the position for about two years, after long and important military service. When he heard of the robbery he was so affected that his mind gave way, and before the day was over he shot and killed himself.

As the affair was a very serious one for all concerned, no time was lost in summoning Michael Danevitch and enlisting his services. Among the crowns carried off was the one worn by the last king of Poland. It was a magnificent bauble, so thickly encrusted with gems that it was worth in American money something like \$250,000. The affair must have been very carefully planned and arrangements made for conveying the articles out of the country at once, or of effectually destroying their identity. In their original condition they would be worth nothing to the thieves, inasmuch as no man dare offer them for sale; but by taking out the gems and melting the gold, the materials could thus be converted into cash. Danevitch ascertained that when the museum was closed in the evening previous to the robbery being discovered, everything was safe.

It appeared that it was the duty of the chief subordinate, one Maximoff, to go around the hall the last thing, after it had been closed to the public for the day, and see that everything was safe. He then reported to General Kuntzler. This had been done with great regularity. It so happened, however, that the day preceding the discovery that the jewels had been stolen was an official holiday, when all public government departments were closed. This holiday had favored the work of the thieves, and sometime during the forty hours that elapsed between the closing of the hall in the evening before the holiday and the discovery of the robbery on the morning after the holiday the jewels had been carried off. The holiday was on a Wednesday. On Tuesday evening Maximoff made his round of inspection as usual and duly reported to his chief. According to the report everything was safe; the place was carefully locked up and all the keys deposited in the custody of the general, who kept them in an iron safe in his office. It was pretty conclusively proven that those keys never left the safe from the time they were deposited there on Tuesday night until Maximoff went for them again on Thursday morning. During the whole of Wednesday Maximoff and the attendants were away. Maximoff was a married man, with three children, and he had taken his family into the country. Kuntzler remained and there was the customary military guard at the treasury. The guard consisted of six sentinels, who did duty day and night, being relieved every four hours.

Danevitch was satisfied that General Kuntzler had been entirely innocent of any complicity in the affair, and he could see no reason for suspecting Maximoff. There were twelve other subordinates. They were charged with the duty of dusting the various glass cases in which the jewels were deposited, and of keeping the visitors in order on public days. It was possible that one or more of these men had been corrupted and proved false to the trust. Without a confederate on the inside it was hard to see how the thieves had effected an entrance. The treasury was a large white stone building, with an inner courtyard, around which were grouped numerous government offices. At the gateway of this yard a sentry was constantly posted. The museum was situated in about the center of the left wing of the main block of buildings. The entrance was from the courtyard, and the hall, being in an upper story, was reached by a flight of marble steps. To gain admission to the hall the

visitors were necessarily compelled to pass through the gate into the courtyard. Of course, there were other ways of reaching the hall of jewels, but they were used only by the employes and officials. General Kuntzler, his lieutenant, Maximoff, and four of the subordinates, resided on the premises. They had rooms in different parts of the building.

A careful study of the building, its approaches and exits, led Danevitch to the conclusion that the thief or thieves must have reached the hall from one of the numerous government offices on the ground floor of the block, or from the direction of Kuntzler's apartments. He found that one of the offices referred to was used as a depository for documents relating to treasury business, and beneath it, in the basement, was an arched cellar, also used for storing documents. This cellar was one of many others, all connected with a concreted subway, which in turn was connected with the upper stories by a narrow staircase, considered strictly private and supposed to be used only by employes. The office was officially known as Bureau 7. Exit from it could be had by a door, which opened into a cul-de-sac, and was not a public thoroughfare. It was, in fact, a narrow alley, formed by the treasury buildings and a church. Danevitch was not slow to perceive that Bureau 7 and the cul-de-sac offered the best, if not the only, means of egress to anyone, who being on the premises illegally, wished to escape without being seen. It was true that one of the sentries always on duty patrolled the cul-de-sac at intervals, but that, to the mind of the detective, was not an insuperable obstacle to the escape of any one from the building. He ascertained that the door into the cul-de-sac was very rarely used, and had not been opened for a long time, as the office itself was only a storeroom for documents, and days often passed without anyone going into it. Critical examination, however, revealed to Danevitch that the outer door had been opened very recently. This was determined by several minute signs which were manifest to the practised eyes of the famous sleuth. But something more was forthcoming to confirm his theory. On the floor of Bureau 7 he found two or three diamonds, and in the passage of the cul-de-sac he picked up some more. Here was clear proof that the thief or thieves had made exit that way. Owing to rough handling or to the jarring of the stolen treasures some of the precious stones had become detached and a few of them had fallen unperceived to the ground.

It seemed tolerably certain that the criminals must have been well acquainted with the premises. The fact of the robbery having been committed on the Wednesday, which was a government holiday, showed that it had been well planned. The importance of the discovery of the way by which the intruders had effected their escape could not be overrated, and yet it was of still greater importance that the way they had entered should be determined. The probability was that those concerned had lain hidden in the building from the closing time on Tuesday night until the business was completed, which must have been during the hours of darkness from Tuesday night to Wednesday morning or Wednesday night and Thursday morning. In the latter case, however, the enterprising exploiters must have remained on the premises the whole of Wednesday, and that was scarcely likely. They could not have entered on Wednesday, because as it was a nonbusiness day a stranger or stranger seeking admission would have been challenged by the sentries and not allowed to pass without a special permit. At night a password was always sent around to the people residing in the building, and if they went out they could not gain entrance again without the password.

Altogether something like sixty persons had lodgings in the treasury building, but only fourteen of these persons, including Kuntzler himself, were attached to the museum portion. The general's apartments were just above the hall in which the crown jewels were kept. He had a suite of rooms, six in number, including a kitchen and a servant's sleeping room. He was a widower, but his sister lived with him as his housekeeper. She was a widow and her name was Anna Ivanovna. The general also had an adopted daughter, a pretty girl of about twenty years of age, named Lydia. She was the child of one of the general's former comrades, who had been killed on the field of battle. For obvious reasons Danevitch made a close study of the general's household and so learned the above particulars.

As may be imagined, the general's death was a terrible blow to his family and Lydia, in particular, grieved so bitterly that she became ill. Danevitch found not a jot of suspicion attaching to the dead man's reputation. Kuntzler had held many important positions of trust, and had been elected to the post of crown jewel keeper on account of the confidence reposed in

him by the government. An examination of his books, papers and private papers proved that his accounts were straight in every way. Although believing in the robbery, Danevitch felt more convinced than ever that the thieves had been aided by someone connected with the place and knowing it well. Also he came to the conclusion that the stolen property was still within the limits of the Kremlin, for it was evident that the thieves could not have passed out during the night, as they would have been questioned by the guards at the gate. Nor could they have conveyed out such a bulky packet on Wednesday, as they would have been called upon for a permit. On the other hand, if the property had been divided into small parcels the risk would have been great and suspicious aroused. But assuming that the thieves had been stupid enough to carry off the things in bulk, they must have known that they could not get far before attracting attention, while any attempt to dispose of the articles as they were would have been fatal. Although there are no regular streets, as understood, in the Kremlin, there are numerous shops and private residences, the latter being for the most part inhabited by officials and employes of the many government establishments. The result is that within the Kremlin itself there is a very large population. In view of the fact that false keys had been used the theory of collusion could not be ignored; the difficulty was to determine who was the most likely person to have turned traitor. Maximoff bore a high reputation; General Kuntzler had reposed full confidence in him. The subordinates were also men of good repute. When several days had passed and General Kuntzler had been buried, Danevitch interviewed the dead man's sister, Anna Ivanovna. She was in a state of great mental excitement and intensely nervous. Lydia, the general's adopted daughter, was also ill. Anna was a somewhat remarkable woman. She was a tall, big-boned, determined person. Her manner of



I WISH I HAD A CHANCE OF BUYING THEM, MUTTERED THE TRADER. I WOULD GIVE A GOOD PRICE, I WARRANT YOU.

speaking and sullen expression gave one the notion that she was a disappointed woman.

"This is a sad business," began Danevitch, after some preliminary remarks.

"Yes," returned Anna curtly. "It has cost my brother his life."

"Father said," remarked Lydia from the lounge where she lay, "that there had been a traitor in the house. It was the thought of that which drove him to kill himself."

"That is nonsense," rejoined Anna harshly. "My brother was an excessively sensitive, high-strung man, and the loss of the jewels committed to his care weighed so heavily on his mind that it gave way under the strain. But I do not believe in the traitor theory."

"Do you think it possible that such a crime could have been committed without the assistance of a confederate in the camp?" asked Danevitch.

"What do you mean?" demanded the woman, as though she resented the bare suspicion which the question implied.

"My meaning is plain, surely. An utter stranger to the place could hardly have done this deed."

"Perhaps not. But whoever did it couldn't have been an utter stranger."

"Do I understand from that that you suggest the culprit or culprits are people who are employed here?"

"I don't suggest anything. But it stands to reason that anyone undertaking such a crime would be careful to make himself acquainted with the building. The place is open to the public. What is there to prevent any one studying its interior?"

"Nothing, so far as the public part of it is concerned. But unless with the aid of a confederate I do not see how anyone could become acquainted with the parts where the public are not admitted."

"I am not a detective," replied Anna coldly, "and therefore do not feel competent to answer your questions. Per-

sonal wish to forget the affair as soon as I can. You may imagine that it is not a pleasant one for me."

The trader after the interview between him and Anna Ivanovna, three days were seated in a restaurant in the Zemlinoi gorod, which means "earthen town," and is so called because at one time it was surrounded by an earthen rampart. This town contains a number of places, spirit stores, shops, and restaurants. The one in which these three men were seated was a very typical Russian fifth-rate house. The night being very cold, the men were crowded around the stove talking earnestly. Two of them were young; one about three and twenty, the other a year or so older. They were well dressed and apparently belonged to a class not usually given to frequenting such dens. The third man was of a striking appearance. He was swarthy as a gipsy, with black hair and eyes. In his ears were small gold rings, and his manner and general appearance proved him to be a seafaring man.

Presently the glazed door of the shop swung open and a stranger tumbled unsteadily in. He was heavily bearded, on his head was a black, tightly fitting skull cap. He divested himself of a fur-lined coat of ancient appearance, hung it on a peg, and called for vodka and caviare.

The trio by the stove ceased talking when the stranger came in; and when he had finished his repast he walked to the stove with the uncertain gait of a man under the influence of liquor, and asked if he might join their circle. With no very good grace the three made room for him and the stranger having applied a light to a cigar, turned to the seafaring man, and said:

"Unless I'm greatly mistaken, you're a sailor, friend?"

The man addressed nodded sulkily. "I am," he responded. "Where do you hail from?"

"Constantinople. I am a trader."

"What do you trade in?"

"Anything on earth, so it brings in

money."

"Of what?" asked the sailor drowsily.

"The stolen jewels," muttered the trader. "I wish I had the chance of buying them. I would give a good price, I warrant you."

"What price would you give?" queried the sailor, with a forced laugh.

"How could I tell, unless I saw them?" returned the trader.

The sailor became thoughtful and silent. The trader continued to munch incoherently of gems, gold and jewels, until the sailor, overcome by his potatoes, stretched himself on the bed and fell asleep. Then his erstwhile companion crept slowly from the room and sought his own chamber.

The next morning the two men drank their tea together, and the sailor invited his friend to accompany him into the city.

"You say you are from Constantinople?" queried the sailor, as they walked on.

"Yes, I live there."

"If you were a rich man I might be able to put something in your way that would double your wealth," said the sailor, glancing sharply at his companion.

"I am not rich," said the trader excitedly, "but I can get money for anything like a good deal. Tens of thousands, millions of roubles, if need be. I have good backing, and I want to get rich. Tell me what your plan is?"

"Have you any friends in Moscow?"

"No, I am a stranger here. But I have come to trade. I will lend money at interest on safe security, or I will buy anything that I can sell again."

"Meet me at the same lodgings to-night and I may put something worth while in your way," said the sailor. "I must leave you now."

"Count on me," returned the trader eagerly. "By the way, how are you called?"

"I am known as Captain Blok. I command a small trading vessel doing business in the Black Sea. She is being overhauled at Azov. The two friends you saw last night will be with me when I meet you."

"Good. I will be there without fail."

The sailor went off, and the trader continued to walk through the town. When nine o'clock came it found him by the big stove in the restaurant. Soon afterwards Captain Blok came in. He approached hurriedly and requested the trader to accompany him to his room.

"What is your name?" inquired Blok, as he shut the door.

"Nikolai, Peter Nikolai. I was born in Poland, but have been trading in Constantinople and the Levant for many years."

"You are good for a deal in a big way and can be trusted to keep your mouth shut?"

"That is my business," returned the trader earnestly.

"At this point the door opened and Blok's companions of the previous night entered. They looked at Blok's visitor, and were joined after

while by Blok, who was Ivan's cousin. The old disused house on the banks of the river was taken in Mafeski's name, ostensibly to store grain there; but little by little the gems from the stolen articles, which were ruthlessly broken up, were conveyed from a house in the Kremlin which Ivan rented, to the place on the river bank. Blok had secured lodgings in the restaurant in the poor quarter of the earthen city, as he hoped thereby to escape attracting any attention. At this place the three confederates were in the habit of meeting. Then it was that Danevitch, being sure of his ground, assumed so successfully the role of the trader.

On the night when he and Captain Blok stargered up to the latter's room Danevitch was perfectly sober, although he shammed intoxication. When Blok had gone to sleep the detective searched his person and found in a pocketbook letters of a compromising description. They appeared to indicate that the first idea was that the three men were to travel singly to Azov, each man carrying as many of the gems as he could without arousing suspicion. They were to be deposited on Blok's vessel, and when all was ready Blok and his companions were to sail to Constantinople, where they hoped to dispose of the gems. The appearance of the trader on the scene altered their plans. They fancied that if they could induce him to buy them their risk would be greatly lessened, and the moment they secured the money they intended to clear out and seek safety in some other country. At Ivan's lodgings the battered gold of the stolen property was found, but ultimately the Polish crown was restored almost to its original state, and may still be seen in the museum at Moscow. As the plot of the robbery was gradually unfolded, it was seen that Anna Ivanovna was the victim of her worthless son. She was a weak, rather stupid woman—at any rate, where he was concerned—and succumbed to his wiles. If she did not actually assist him, she shut her eyes while he made wax impressions of various keys, and on the night of the robbery she unquestionably helped him and his companion, Mafeski, who was secretly admitted. It is possible that when Kuntzler heard of the crime he had some suspicion that his sister was implicated, and unable to face the disgrace and shame of exposure, took his life.

Neither Maximoff nor his subordinates had anything to do with the robbery. They were all exonerated after a searching investigation, which led to the conviction of the guilty parties, who, with the exception of Anna, were sent to the Siberian mines for life. She was condemned to ten years' incarceration in the prison fortress of Schlussburg, a sentence that was practically equivalent to a living death.

The following morning Nikolai told Blok of his meeting with the trader and of the money he had secured.

"What a grand haul it was. Why, there must have been a million roubles worth of them!"

"I wish I had a chance of buying them, muttered the trader. I would give a good price, I warrant you."

"What price would you give?" queried the sailor, with a forced laugh.

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"No, I am a stranger here. But I have come to trade. I will lend money at interest on safe security, or I will buy anything that I can sell again."

"Meet me at the same lodgings to-night and I may put something worth while in your way," said the sailor. "I must leave you now."

"Count on me," returned the trader eagerly. "By the way, how are you called?"

"I am known as Captain Blok. I command a small trading vessel doing business in the Black Sea. She is being overhauled at Azov. The two friends you saw last night will be with me when I meet you."

"Good. I will be there without fail."

The sailor went off, and the trader continued to walk through the town. When nine o'clock came it found him by the big stove in the restaurant. Soon afterwards Captain Blok came in. He approached hurriedly and requested the trader to accompany him to his room.

"What is your name?" inquired Blok, as he shut the door.

"Nikolai, Peter Nikolai. I was born in Poland, but have been trading in Constantinople and the Levant for many years."

"You are good for a deal in a big way and can be trusted to keep your mouth shut?"

"That is my business," returned the trader earnestly.

"At this point the door opened and Blok's companions of the previous night entered. They looked at Blok's visitor, and were joined after

while by Blok, who was Ivan's cousin. The old disused house on the banks of the river was taken in Mafeski's name, ostensibly to store grain there; but little by little the gems from the stolen articles, which were ruthlessly broken up, were conveyed from a house in the Kremlin which Ivan rented, to the place on the river bank. Blok had secured lodgings in the restaurant in the poor quarter of the earthen city, as he hoped thereby to escape attracting any attention. At this place the three confederates were in the habit of meeting. Then it was that Danevitch, being sure of his ground, assumed so successfully the role of the trader.

On the night when he and Captain Blok stargered up to the latter's room Danevitch was perfectly sober, although he shammed intoxication. When Blok had gone to sleep the detective searched his person and found in a pocketbook letters of a compromising description. They appeared to indicate that the first idea was that the three men were to travel singly to Azov, each man carrying as many of the gems as he could without arousing suspicion. They were to be deposited on Blok's vessel, and when all was ready Blok and his companions were to sail to Constantinople, where they hoped to dispose of the gems. The appearance of the trader on the scene altered their plans. They fancied that if they could induce him to buy them their risk would be greatly lessened, and the moment they secured the money they intended to clear out and seek safety in some other country. At Ivan's lodgings the battered gold of the stolen property was found, but ultimately the Polish crown was restored almost to its original state, and may still be seen in the museum at Moscow. As the plot of the robbery was gradually unfolded, it was seen that Anna Ivanovna was the victim of her worthless son. She was a weak, rather stupid woman—at any rate, where he was concerned—and succumbed to his wiles. If she did not actually assist him, she shut her eyes while he made wax impressions of various keys, and on the night of the robbery she unquestionably helped him and his companion, Mafeski, who was secretly admitted. It is possible that when Kuntzler heard of the crime he had some suspicion that his sister was implicated, and unable to face the disgrace and shame of exposure, took his life.

Neither Maximoff nor his subordinates had anything to do with the robbery. They were all exonerated after a searching investigation, which led to the conviction of the guilty parties, who, with the exception of Anna, were sent to the Siberian mines for life. She was condemned to ten years' incarceration in the prison fortress of Schlussburg, a sentence that was practically equivalent to a living death.

The following morning Nikolai told Blok of his meeting with the trader and of the money he had secured.

"What a grand haul it was. Why, there must have been a million roubles worth of them!"

"I wish I had a chance of buying them, muttered the trader. I would give a good price, I warrant you."

"What price would you give?" queried the sailor, with a forced laugh.

"How could I tell, unless I saw them?" returned the trader.

The sailor became thoughtful and silent. The trader continued to munch incoherently of gems, gold and jewels, until the sailor, overcome by his potatoes, stretched himself on the bed and fell asleep. Then his erstwhile companion crept slowly from the room and sought his own chamber.

The next morning the two men drank their tea together, and the sailor invited his friend to accompany him into the city.

"You say you are from Constantinople?" queried the sailor, as they walked on.

"Yes, I live there."

"If you were a rich man I might be able to put something in your way that would double your wealth," said the sailor, glancing sharply at his companion.

"I am not rich," said the trader excitedly, "but I can get money for anything like a good deal. Tens of thousands, millions of roubles, if need be. I have good backing, and I want to get rich. Tell me what your plan is?"

"Have you any friends in Moscow?"

"No, I am a stranger here. But I have come to trade. I will lend money at interest on safe security, or I will buy anything that I can sell again."

"Meet me at the same lodgings to-night and I may put something worth while in your way," said the sailor. "I must leave you now."

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GRANDMA'S TEA

is a pleasant vegetable laxative that children will take readily. Hence it is invaluable as a household remedy and should be in every home. It acts promptly, yet gently and does not grip nor gripe. It

Cures

all forms of stomach trouble and immediately relieves headache, indigestion, etc., by removing the cause. A cup of Grandma's Tea taken each night before retiring will in two weeks rid you of the worst case of

Constipation

Texas Directory

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

KODAK FINISHING
Mail orders have prompt attention. All kinds of supplies. **McBRIDE PHOTO SUPPLY CO.**, 1012 Capitol Ave., Houston, Tex.

Hotel Brazos

HOUSTON, TEXAS
Is a Comfortable Hotel.

J. A. ZIEGLER GENERAL BROKER

Specializing in F. O. B. Cotton Selling. Potatoes, Onions, Apples, Pecans, etc., to the wholesale trade. Now ready to contract for Seed Potatoes.

HOUSTON TEXAS
1845 1911

BAYLOR UNIVERSITY AT WACO, TEXAS

Co-educational, has preparatory and college departments at Waco. For catalogues address the Registrar, F. M. ALLEN, The School of Medicine and Pharmacy is located at Dallas. For catalogues address the Registrar, M. W. SMITH.

WAS IT ABSENT-MINDEDNESS?



Mrs. Nelson—My husband is awfully absent-minded.
Mrs. Hilson—In what way?
Mrs. Nelson—He went fishing yesterday. When he had finished he threw away the fish and brought home the bait.

Of Short Duration.
"Plimply is afraid to ask Mr. Plunker for his daughter's hand."
"Why, Plimply told me yesterday he stood in with the old man."
"Oh, that was only for a few minutes in the vestibule of an office building during a shower."

Why, Willie!
Sunday School Teacher—Yes, Willie, the Lord loves every living creature.
Willie—I'll bet he was never stung by a wasp!—Puck.

A Large Package Of Enjoyment—Post Toasties

Served with cream, milk or fruit—fresh or cooked.
Crisp, golden-brown bits of white corn—delicious and wholesome—
A flavour that appeals to young and old.

"The Memory Lingers"
Sold by Grocers
Postum Cereal Company, Ltd.
Battle Creek, Mich.

PRICELESS CORONATION BOOK

Unique Twelfth-Century Bible on Which Many British Sovereigns Took the Oath.

London.—There is in the British Museum a volume known as the Coronation Book of Henry I. All the kings from his day to Henry VIII. swore the coronation oath on this volume. It consists of extracts from the Gospels written in Latin interlined with Saxon. The whole is written on vellum and enclosed within deerskin-covered boards. The most striking feature of the cover is the metal figure of Christ, finely chased. The cornerpieces are of later date. As an example of English twelfth-century binding it is almost unique, and its value from a his-



Coronation Book of Henry I.

torical and archaeological point of view is quite priceless.

Very interesting and beautiful is the Bible and the Communion Services which were prepared for use at Westminster Abbey for the recent coronation and were bound under the direction of the Oxford and Cambridge Presses at the Oxford binding house. All three volumes are bound uniformly in red-grained morocco, ornamented with hand-tooled work in gold from designs prepared under the advice of Mr. Cyril Davenport, superintendent of bookbinding in the British Museum. On the covers appear the Royal Coat-of-Arms of England, with Garter, Collar of the Order of the Garter, the Rose of England, the Thistle of Scotland, and small Tudor roses, birds and leaves.

WINS REPUTATION IN MUNICH

Work of Miss Kuehne Beveridge, Talented American Sculptress, Attracting Attention Abroad.

Munich, Bavaria.—Miss Kuehne Beveridge, the talented Illinois sculptress, who created a sensation at Leipzig some time ago with some passionate groups, has completed at Munich the bust of Prince Ludwig Ferdinand of Bavaria, for which the prince has been sitting for her.
In addition she has finished a statue of Amfortas, the keeper of the Holy Grail, which Munich critics declare to be her best work. The model for the statue was Clarence Whitehill of the Metropolitan Opera, New York, who modeled the role of Amfortas in Wagner's "Parsifal" in America and has also sung the part in Bayreuth.
Writing of the statue, a Munich critic says: "The conception is simple and yet powerful; it is dramatic and yet elegant—the hands alone

would make this work remarkable; they are the hands of a strong man and a gentle man; they are wasted by suffering almost to emaciation, but their beauty of line and character remains." Miss Beveridge is a granddaughter of John L. Beveridge, former governor of Illinois.



Miss Beveridge and Her Work.

Group of Statuary of Solid Gold.
Quebec, Can.—An eight-foot group of statuary with all the figures carved from solid gold will be erected within the next year in the famous Church of Ste. Anne de Beaupre, near here. It will be taken to Rome to be blessed by the pope. The group will include Saint Anne, the Infant Christ and the Virgin Mary and will cost \$300,000.

Find Two Fine Pearls.
Bedford, Ind.—While digging muscels near his camp, south of this city, Fleet Jackson, a mussel digger, found two of the finest pearls ever taken from White river in this vicinity. The larger weighs 32 grains, the other 20 grains. He was offered \$900 for the pearls, which were both taken from one shell.

INFLAMMATION AND PAIN

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



Creston, Iowa.—"I was troubled for a long time with inflammation, pains in my side, sick headaches and nervousness. I had taken so many medicines that I was discouraged and thought I would never get well. A friend told me of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it restored me to health. I have no more pain, my nerves are stronger and I can do my own work. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured me after everything else had failed, and I recommend it to all suffering women."
—Mrs. W. M. SEALS 635 W. Howard St., Creston, Iowa.

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

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

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

SHIP YOUR COTTON TO H. KEMPNER

of Galveston, Texas

- Because they are especially cotton factors.
- Because they handle more cotton on consignment than any factor in the United States.
- Because their warehouse facilities are unequalled.
- Because their rates are low as any.
- Because they advance money on cotton consigned on the most liberal basis and terms.
- Because they can with confidence refer to any one who has ever shipped to them in the past.
- Because of their long experience in handling cotton, their fair dealings and their excellent connections in all sections of the cotton belt.
- Because they obtain the very highest prices consigned to them.
- Because cotton is going up and every bag and held ought to sell at very high prices.

Tuberculosis Among the Insane.

Autopsies made in New York state hospitals for the insane and elsewhere show that tuberculosis is an active disease in about 20 per cent. of the cases, as compared with about half that percentage in the normal population.

LAWYER CURED OF ECZEMA

"While attending school at Lebanon, Ohio, in 1882, I became afflicted with boils, which lasted for about two years, when the affliction assumed the form of an eczema on my face, the lower part of my face being inflamed most of the time. There would be water-blisters rise up and open, and wherever the water would touch it would burn, and cause another one to rise. After the blister would open, the place would seal over, and would burn and itch so as to be almost unbearable at times. In this way the sores would spread from one place to another, back and forth over the whole of my upper lip and chin, and at times the whole lower part of my face would be a solid sore. This condition continued for four or five years, without getting any better, and in fact got worse all the time, so much so that my wife became alarmed lest it prove fatal.
"During all this time of boils and eczema, I doctored with the best physicians of this part of the country, but to no avail. Finally I decided to try Cuticura Remedies, which I did, taking the Cuticura Resolvent, applying the Cuticura Ointment to the sores, and using the Cuticura Soap for washing. In a very short time I began to notice improvement, and continued to use the Cuticura Remedies until I was well again, and have not had a recurrence of the trouble since, which is over twenty years. I have recommended Cuticura Remedies to others ever since, and have great faith in them as remedies for skin diseases."
(Signed) A. C. Brandon, Attorney-at-Law, Greenville, O., Jan. 17, 1911.

Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 3 K, Boston.
When a girl starts out to kill time, she doesn't point her toes kitchenward.

A BRITISH UNIT IN IT

Man Would Not for a Minute Allow the Possibility of Such a Thing.

George Mockler has just returned from an investigation of what coal is doing some of the other cities. He brought this story from Baltimore: "An Irishman there inherited a coal mine in the state. He immediately entered the lists for one of the big coal contracts and went around to say a good word for his coal. The man who was letting the contract heard him a moment, and then interrupted with: "That's all right, but how about British thermal units?" The other, being new to the coal business, did not know that coal is rated now according to the British thermal units in tests. "That's that!" he said. "How many British thermal units are there in your coal?" The Irishman blinked his eye and sported a bit. "British thermal units is it?" he said. "Why, there ain't a wan in it!" —St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Tuberculosis Patients Neglected.
Out of more than 225 public hospitals for the insane, with a population of fully 150,000, only 70, or less than one-third, make any provision for their tuberculous inmates, and this, too, in spite of the fact that the percentage of deaths from this disease is very high among this class of people. Such is the substance of a statement made recently by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis. Seventy hospitals in 28 states, providing all told about 3,250 beds for tuberculous insane patients, sums up the provision made for this class of sufferers, although the percentage of deaths from tuberculosis among the insane ranges from 50 to 200 per cent. higher than among the general population.

Character of the Eye.

Beware of the man who does not look you clearly in the eye. He has possibilities of evil in his nature. There are eyes which are luminous, others which seem to be veiled behind a curtain.

Men and women of the world are accustomed to judge human nature by the expression of the eye. Many people read character by the eyes, and can thus distinguish the false from the loyal, the frank from the deceitful, the hard from the tender, the energetic from the indolent, the sympathetic from the indifferent.

GROUND ITCH (THE CAUSE OF HOORWORMS) CURED

Also sweet sleep and quick relief from that itching, burning sensation by using Tetterine, a wonderful remedy for all forms of itchy eruptions, eczema, dandruff, and all other forms of skin diseases. It keeps the skin healthy. Mrs. Thomas Thompson of Clarksville, Ga., writes: "I suffered 15 years with tormenting eczema; had the best doctors to prescribe; but nothing did me any good until I got Tetterine. It cured me. I am so thankful." Thousands of others can testify to similar cures. Tetterine at druggists or by mail for 50c. by J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

Advice.
"Now that you've heard my daughter sing, what would you advise me to do?"
"Well," the music master replied, "I hardly know. I don't suppose you could get her interested in settlement work or horseback riding or something like that?"

DRIVE OUT MALARIA AND BUILD UP THE SYSTEM

Use the Old Standard QUININE TABLETS. You know what you are taking. The tablets are printed on every bottle, so you can see the name and the dose. It is simply Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form. The Quinine drives out the malarial germ, the Iron builds up the system. Sold by all druggists for 30 cents. Price 50 cents.

And a Fight Followed.
Hewitt—It's a lucky thing that I'm a believer in universal peace.
Lewett—Why so?
Hewitt—Because I can lick any man in the place.

LADIES CAN WEAR SHOES
one the smaller after using Allen's Foot-Powder. The Anit-folic powder to be shaken into the shoes. It makes light or new shoes feel easy. Gives rest and comfort. Refuses substitutes. For FREE trial shoe, address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

A Commuter's Explanation.
The man in the iron mask explained. "They assumed me there were no mosquitoes here," he cried.

Wife Knew Him.
Benham—I can't remember dates.
Mrs. Benham—But you have a good memory for peaches.

THE WARE'S BABY POWDER
for Tummy Rashes. It has no equal. Perfectly harmless. Softens the skin, soothes, heals and cures the stomach and bowels. Ask your Ware Black Powder Co., Dallas, Tex.

Surely.
"Is that bargain really cut glass?"
"Surely, it was marked down."
Mrs. Ware's Soothing Syrup for Children teething softens the gums, reduces inflammation, cures wind colic, etc. a bottle.

Even a pessimist can see the bright side of a silver dollar.
FOR SALE—Moving Picture film, 16 foot. H. Davis, Watertown, Wis.

How man does like to have people think he is wealthy when he isn't!
A man because he seems to like him less.

CURED BABY BOY OF SEVERE ECZEMA

An Illinois Mother's Case.

No one can tell the torture of soul Mrs. F. Cox, of Chicago, went through when her little boy was suffering from Eczema. She tried everything without success until she finally hit upon Resinol.

The following is what she says: "I cannot speak too highly of Resinol Ointment and Soap. They cured my baby boy of Eczema. He had a very severe case. Numerous other remedies had been tried and failed to do any good. I would not be without them in the house."
The first application will relieve the itching and irritation in skin diseases, and stop the pain in burns or scalds. Chafing, Sunburn, Poison Ivy eruptions are often cured by an overnight application.

Resinol preparations are sold at all drug stores.
Resinol Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md.

The Real Thing.
"Say, mister, if you throw three cents up in the air I kin ketch 'em all before they come down every time."
"Humph! That is nothing but a catch-penny scheme."

BEAUTIFUL POST CARDS FREE

Send 2c stamp for five samples of my very choice Gold Embossed Birthday, Flower and Motto Post Cards; beautiful colors and loveliest designs. Art Post Card Club, 101 Jackson St., Topeka, Kansas.

Is life worth living? I should say that it depends on the liver.—Thomas Gold Appleton.

Is not making others happy the best happiness? There is joy in helping to renew the strength and courage of noble minds.—Amiel.

Appetite Gone

THEN YOU SHOULD TRY

HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

It will restore the appetite, aid digestion and assimilation, and keep the bowels open

Take a Bottle Home Today

SAVE YOUR MONEY.

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

Tutt's Pills

W. N. U., HOUSTON, NO. 34-1911.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT

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 PITCHEE

Pumpkin Seed—
Sassafras—
Sulphur—
Licorice—
Cinnamon—
Clove—
Nutmeg—
Mace—
Ginger—
Anise—
Fennel—
Caraway—
Mustard—
Sage—
Peppermint—
Wintergreen—
Eucalyptus—
Sage—
Peppermint—
Wintergreen—
Eucalyptus—

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

For Similar Signature of **Chas. H. Fletcher**

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.

At 6 months old 35 Doses—35 CENTS

Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act.

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK, ODT.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50 & \$4.00 SHOES

WOMEN wear W.L. Douglas stylish, perfect fitting, easy walking boots, because they give long wear, same as W.L. Douglas Men's shoes.

THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS

The workmanship which has made W. L. Douglas shoes famous the world over is maintained in every pair.

If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W.L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to hold their shape, fit better and wear longer than any other make for the price.

CAUTION The genuine have W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom. If you cannot obtain W. L. Douglas shoes in your town, write for catalog. Shoes sent direct ONE PAIR of my BOYS' \$2.50 or \$3.00 SHOES will positively outwear TWO PAIRS of ordinary boys' shoes.

"Miss Lily White will please stand up!"
But Phoebe upward wriggled:
"I'm Lily White—with Faultless Starch."
And all the Pupils giggled.

FAULTLESS STARCH

FREE with Each 16c Package—An Interesting Book for Children

When Building Church, School or Theater
or reseating same, write for Catalog X9, mentioning class of building. Dealers, write for agency proposition. Everything in Black-boards and School Supplies. Ask for Catalog 89. **AMERICAN SEATING COMPANY, 218 So. Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.**

You Look Prematurely Old

Because of those ugly, gray hairs. Use "LA CREOLE" HAIR DRESSING. PRICE, 50c, retail.



THE HOME

Of Quality Groceries

YOU
Will Always
FIND
US BUSY,

**BUT NEVER TOO BUSY
To Give Your Special Wants Our
Special Attention.
WE VALUE YOUR TRADE!
SIMPSON & SONS.**

LOCAL AND PERSONAL ITEMS

Change of program every night at the Airdome.

Max Pegues went to Dallas Wednesday.

Every night at the Airdome you will see something new.

Special at Fawcett's Saturday—beads for half price.

Peanut brittle, 15c a pound at Gaddis' Pharmacy.

Miss Myrtle Jacobs is attending the High School here this year.

Apply to Mrs. R. J. Halstead if you want any furniture or carpets. East Heights.

Miss Mary Baylor of the La-Motta ranch visited friends in the city this week.

Geo. E. Reeder was here from San Antonio last Saturday on business.

Miss Hattie McEwen of Arkansas will teach the school at the Black ranch this year.

Moles and warts removed. Guaranteed—W. E. Windgate, at City Barber Shop.

Mrs. B. F. Crouch returned this week from a month's visit to her old home in Arkansas.

Mrs. S. T. Dowe of Pearsall is here visiting her daughter Mrs. P. Kerr.

Don't forget Fawcett's make a specialty of cleaning, curling and redyeing plumes.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Earnest of Millett were here Wednesday visiting C. F. Binkley and family.

Dull, muddy-colored complexions are quickly cleared up and beautiful with Nyal's face cream, Gaddis' Pharmacy.

Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Barnes have returned home after an absence of several weeks in Centrol Texas.

Jack Baylor was up from the La Motta Ranch Tuesday attending a special session of Commissioners' Court.

FOR SALE—Furniture for 3 rooms. Good articles; good bargains.—Mrs. R. J. HALSTEAD, East Heights.

Miss Danie Jay returned first of the week from San Antonio, where she spent several days with friends.

Mrs. Bell and children of Laredo were here this week visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Tarvers.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Fullerton are visiting relatives at Mercury, Texas. They have been away about three weeks.

K. Burwell's Millinery Opening will begin October 6th and last four months. Skillful Millinery and best styles will be constantly ready for your inspection.

Be sure to see Fawcett's line of white felt hats. All delicate shades to match suits made to order.

Mrs. R. J. Halstead was among the arrivals Wednesday from Mexico City. She is visiting Mrs. B. F. Crouch, and will be here several weeks.

Miss Daisie Carr returned this week from Asherton and was accompanied by Mrs. W. A. H. Miller, who spent a couple of days with her.

Dr. D. N. Cushing and A. D. Riddle went to San Antonio in R. H. Seefeld's automobile Wednesday. They made the trip via Hondo in six hours.

Matt Russell has been down at his Riverdale Farm this week getting into operation a big traction engine, with which he will break his land this fall.

LOST—Royal Arch Key with inscription: "E. C. [unclear] Frio Chapter No. 133, Pearsall Texas." Return to this office for reward.

Dr. W. L. Berry and Geo. Phelps of Montezuma, Tenn., old friends of Mr. E. E. Scoggins are here spending a few days with him.

Mrs. Steadham has returned to her home at Dallas after a visit here to her sons, J. L. and H. B. Steadham. She was accompanied home by her daughter Mrs. Hamblin.

FOR LEASE—Six sections in pasture six miles West of Millett. Well watered and plenty dry grass. Particulars see or write, J. M. ELLISON, Millett, Texas.

K. Burwell's Fall Hat Opening is set for October 6th and 7th. There will be a grand display of Fall head wear which will excel in beauty, style and good taste.

Fred Dunning, who has opened up a small farm a couple of miles East of town has just completed installing a gasoline pump to his well. He says it works like a charm.

R. H. Ward returned the early part of the week from a trip down in the Brownsville country. He said extremely dry weather prevailed all over that section, but a fairly good cotton crop had been made.

STRAYED OR STOLEN—Large bay horse, gentle, white spot in face, slightly swayed in back, branded EB on left shoulder. Reward for information as to whereabouts—MRS. GEORGE E. TARVER.

C. N. Frouts and family of Peru, Ind., were among the arrivals in Cotulla this week and will make this their home. Mr. Frouts owns a tract of land two miles Northeast of Cotulla and will improve same.

K. Burwell and C. C. Fawcett & Co., will have their Millinery Opening on the same days, October 6th and 7th.

Mr. B. G. Neville was called to San Antonio Sunday night by a message announcing that his grandmother was dangerously injured by falling down a flight of stairs. He returned Wednesday and yesterday received word that she was out of danger.

L. C. Ross and son of Kansas City arrived here first of the week. Mr. Ross has rented a dwelling and expects his wife and daughter to arrive about the last of the month. Mrs. Ross spent last winter in Cotulla. Mr. Ross will improve a tract of land near town.

R. A. and R. O. Gouger were called to San Antonio Sunday night to the bedside of their uncle, Judge H. B. Gouger, who was brought up from Floresville to the Physicians & Surgeons Hospital. His condition is very serious and it is expected he will undergo an operation today.

A social was given at the Lake Grove Farm Thursday night week, which was attended by about thirty couples of young people from town, who went out in wagons, buggies and automobiles. The night was an ideal one and a most enjoyable time was had by all present. Refreshments of cream and cake was served.

An unusually large crowd was out at the Airdome last night. New pictures are shown every night.

CYPRESS WOOD PIPE.

Nature takes care of her children; plants them where they are needed and most profitable to men.

We find the fir tree growing in the far North where the soft wood is needed and has cold resisting powers. In our Southland we have the Cypress how long it has been here is a doubtful question as well as how long it last. When green and thrown into the water it will sink as fast as a brick. We look around us at every old settled place and the Cypress disterns that were put there when the places were first improved are still good. While I was prospecting for oil in the Trinity River bottom below Liberty, Texas, at a depth of 350 feet the bit cut through a Cypress log. Iron at that depth would have dissolved into its native elements and there would not have been a trace of the iron left, but the Cypress log was sound.

There was on exhibition at Pueblo last Fall a section of Cypress pipe that had been put down in the City of New Orleans about 100 years ago and was dug up in the spring of 1910. It was in a good state of preservation. Knowing that one of the chief qualities is its great resistance to decaying influences, I ordered more than 4000 feet of Cypress pipe to be put down on the Riverdale Farm. I cannot afford to use money experimenting with other wood pipes that have not been tested out in this climate to please some oily tongue Agent who has no other interest in the country only the commission that he gets out of selling the pipe by telling us that his pipe is "just as good." Ten or fifteen years later may tell whether other wood pipe is good as Cypress or not. I know that it is better than iron and will last longer. One of my neighbors put down the other kind of wood pipe four years ago and he says it is rotten. When we put down Cypress pipe for our irrigation purposes we know that we have made no mistake.

MATT RUSSELL.

No Trouble Suing Any Man.



We can fit any man who comes into our store. We can fit him perfectly with a better suit than he ever got before for the same amount of money. We prove it. We guarantee it.

TRICE BROTHERS.

Union Growers.—All my efforts to secure any onion seed have failed, and I have not an ounce in hand. What growers will chip in with a couple of pounds each? I will pay you your own price for them. Telephone, L. S. ELWELL.

H. W. Earnest and Wm. Glaves, school trustees of the Millett district, and Prof. Mathis, teacher of the Millett school, were down Monday on matters pertaining to the school.

Rev. H. W. Hamilton will preach Sunday morning at which time there will be special music. The Presbyterian Church will be closed at the evening service hour on account of it being the pastor's regular evening appointment at the Rockwood school house.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Wheeler returned Saturday last from New York state, where they went to attend a re-union of Mr. Wheeler's family. They report a most pleasant trip. Mr. Wheeler came to Texas thirty-four years ago and this is the first time he has been back. He said many changes had occurred in the place where he spent his boyhood days, and there were not many scenes recognizable. Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler visited Niagra Falls and a number of the larger cities on their trip.

NOTICE.

Every member of Cotulla Truck Growers Association is requested to be present at 2 p. m. Saturday Sept. 23rd. Remember the date.

H. B. STEADHAM, Pres.
J. H. GALLMAN, Secty.

C. C. Fawcett & Co.

Millinery Opening

ON FIRST

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

IN OCTOBER

SEE OUR SPACE NEXT WEEK.

Sale on Men's Suits, Hats and Shoes still on.

Pay us a visit and you will leave all fitted out.

All Mothers are Invited

to examine our Line of Ready-to Wear School Dresses, Night Gowns, Petticoats and Combination Suits, from 50 cents up.

Ask For Tickets with Your Purchases.

C. C. FAWCETT & CO.