

SLOW RAIN FALLS FOR THIRTY HOURS.

GROUND SOAKED DEEPER THAN FOR YEARS.

General All Over Southwest Texas—Stock Water Put Out.

At six o'clock yesterday morning the clouds broke and rain that began thirty hours previous to that time ceased to fall. It was a glorious rain. Slow and steady—the soaking kind. From the time it began about eleven o'clock Wednesday night, there was no let up until six o'clock Friday morning. The government gage at Cotulla registered 2.13 inches.

Except on level and very sandy lands water ran, and all the creeks in this vicinity were half bank full causing a slight rise in the river.

From every part of the county comes the news of a glorious rain. This soaker following previous rains has put a better season in the ground than there has been since 1906.

There is a general feeling that the drouth has been swatted a death blow, and that we have entered into a cycle of wet years, which means prosperity. A large acreage will be planted in cotton next year.

BUSINESS CHANGES HANDS.

One of the principal moves in financial circles the past week was the sale of the large mercantile establishment of Simpson & Sons to W. H. Fullerton & Son, our enterprising Center City grocery dealer. The sale which involves about \$10,000.00 was made the early part of October with the understanding that Fullerton & Son take charge Nov. 1st.

The new firm expects to run the grocery business in its present location; also to continue the present arrangement with the grain line.

MET WITH MRS. WHEELER.

The Ladies of the Baptist Missionary Society were most pleasantly entertained last Tuesday by Mrs. Wheeler and her daughter, Miss Georgia.

The meeting was opened with Scripture reading by Mrs. Chevalier, followed by an earnest prayer by Mrs. Mound. The lesson subject was from Isaiah. A paper read by Mrs. Rowland, portrayed to us more fully the life of the great prophet. Talks from members of other Societies concerning the work and aim of each Society was both timely and interesting.

During the social hour music was furnished by Mrs. Trice, Mrs. Seefeld and Miss Georgia Wheeler. Dainty refreshments were passed during the afternoon and everyone soon showed their appreciation of this part of the program.

We all hope to meet with Mrs. Wheeler again soon. In the meanwhile we will live over again and again this pleasant afternoon.

We were glad to have the following visitors present: Mesdames Trice, Keck, Seefeld, Ross, Johns and Mound.

Reporter,

ACCIDENTLY SHOT IN FOOT.

John T. Maltzberger was accidentally shot in the right foot Wednesday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Maltzberger were out quail shooting. Mrs. Maltzberger was using a 20 gage gun and had killed several quail, when the gun was accidentally discharged the load striking Mr. Maltzberger's foot about the center on the inside. Fortunately all the shot passed under the bone and lodged in the flesh. Dr. Johnston was immediately summoned and dressed the wound. Mr. Maltzberger decided to go to San Antonio on the night train and have the shot extracted. The wound did not pain him but little, but will have the effect of causing him to miss a lot of good hunting this season.

VAST AMOUNT OF WATER HELD

BILLIONS OF GALLONS STORED FOR IRRIGATION.

The past year which has been very dry has been an ideal time for building of dams across the Nueces, and a number have been constructed while the old ones were raised higher. Today from Keck's farm eight miles above town to the Holland-Texas dam 12 miles below, is one solid body of water from eight to twenty-five feet deep. Not only the river proper is used for storage but in places the old river bed and chains of lakes that parallel the stream are used to impound storm water that will be used for irrigation. Today there is ten times more water impounded in the stream near Cotulla than ever before, and the work is growing all the time.

Work has just started on a concrete dam 25 feet high and 375 feet long in the Black pasture 16 miles below town. At Harris Lake work will begin in few days to raise the dam at the lower end of the lake sufficient to increase the storage capacity eleven times more than it is now.

MOTHERS CLUB.

All members of the Mothers Club and all desirous of becoming members are requested to meet at the High School Friday eve, Nov. 10th, at 3:30 o'clock. Mrs. J. E. GRAHAM, Pres.

WEATHER STILL UNSETTLED.

Although no rain has fallen for 24 hours, clouds are hanging low and the weather is unsettled. Temperature is gradually rising. The weather bureau says there is a possibility of more rain.

TO THE PATRONS OF COTULLA HIGH SCHOOL.

The pupils have been given their grade books for the second month and I respectfully request that you examine this report carefully, and note in what subject or subjects your boy or girl is failing to make the required average, 80 per cent. This will enable you to use your influence to bring about better grades in the coming month. If you allow your child to attend the various shows, etc., during the school nights, you cannot expect him to do good work in school. All pupils above the third grade are expected to do some work, and if yours is not doing this, he is failing to perform his allotted task. The old adage, "A word to the wise is sufficient," should apply here, in order to cause much less anxiety about your child's promotion at the close of the term. Now is the time to cooperate with us, and if you will do so, there will be no worry about making his grade this term. We are gradually raising the standard of the school and your

boy or girl is expected to keep pace with this higher standard.

I would be glad for you to consult the teacher in charge of your boy or girl in order to mutually assist in this desired end.

R. A. Taylor,
Supt. Cotulla High School.

AIRDOME TONIGHT.

The Life of Moses will be illustrated on canvas at the Airdome tonight. This exhibition will be given under the auspices of the Ladies of the Presbyterian church.

CHECK FAST GROWTH.

The present cool wave will have the effect of checking the growth of onion plants along the Nueces for a few days. Up till this spell the weather has been very favorable.

LITTLE FEEDING THIS WINTER.

The rains of this week following those of October will insure cattle range in many parts of the county and there will be but little feeding done.

PLAN TO IRRIGATE ALTITO RANCH.

OTHER LANDS ALSO TO BE INCLUDED IN PROJECT.

A project for the formation of an irrigation district comprising 50,000 acres of land, embracing the Altito ranch is now under way. Some weeks ago the RECORD gave the information that Judge Noah Allen with his engineer, of Brownsville were here looking into the feasibility of the plan. Mr. N. G. Simpson, who is connected with Messrs. Allen and Miller is here and will open an office in order to get the matter under headway.

The promoters of this project propose to irrigate the lands within the district by gravity from an immense reservoir to be created on the Nueces river just above Keck's farm, some eight miles Northwest of Cotulla. Here an ideal site has been located for the building of a dam about 2000 feet long and probably 75 feet high.

Mr. Simpson will have charge of the work of forming this district, which is the third in the State. The first was the Union Irrigation district of Raymondsville, which was voted on in September and carried 36 to 1.

LOST—Small necklace, close woven gold. Bring to this office and get reward.

FOR SALE.

32 acres of land, 2 miles from Cotulla, excellent frontage on Nueces river, abundance of water, 23 acres cleared and under fence. The best proposition on the Nueces river for a truck and onion farm. For particulars write C. E. MANLY, Cotulla, Texas.



The QUALITY home

The store where you get
(our motto)
Good Goods, Fair Treatment, Right Prices
Everything in the feed line—hay, grain, chicken feed, dairy feed, etc., and our

GROCERY LINE

is the most complete in Cotulla. Just unloaded a full car Clipper canned goods. They are fresh—right from the cannery—the brand guarantees the "quality."

"THE QUALITY HOME."

W. H. Fullerton & Son.

Price and Quality are Selling Features with Us.

SEE OUR LINE OF LADIES SUIT SAMPLES.



We are showing an excellent Stock line of Misses and Ladies Coat Suits, Children, Misses and Ladies Wraps, Tailored and Voil Skirts, Silk Petticoats and Ladies Furnishings a specialty.

Our Line of Ladies and Misses Shoes should be seen before you make your purchase. Our stock is complete and up to date. They are the kind that make your feet glad.

Call on Miss Stucke in our Millinery Department for either your Street or Dress Hat. Latest styles shown. Hats trimmed especially to suit you.

K. BURWELL.



The Delineator \$1.50 per year. We are accepting Subscriptions for a short time at the old price of \$1.00.

SEE OUR LINE OF LADIES SUIT SAMPLES.

THE COTULLA RECORD

C. E. MANLY, Proprietor

COTULLA, TEXAS
SOIL CONSERVATION.

In the last decade covered by census reports the average acre devoted to wheat in the United States produced 13.5 bushels a year. Austria, in the same period, produced 17 bushels per acre, France, 19.8, Germany 27.6 and the United Kingdom 22.2. In the same decade our average yield of oats was less than 30 bushels per acre, while Great Britain's was 42 and Germany's 45. For barley the figures are 25 bushels per acre, as compared with 33 for Germany and 34.6 for Great Britain. Comparisons similarly unfavorable to our agricultural progress might be presented at wearisome length, says the Ohio State Journal. Nearly all show that our boasted soil is giving poorer results than the hard-worked farm lands of European countries. It is not the soil's fault. It is because we have neglected the conservation of our soil, just as we have neglected the conservation of our forests and our other natural resources. We have been forever taking something out and putting nothing back. As James J. Hill, who is heart and soul for better farming because he wishes his great granger railroad interests to pay better, says our agriculture is in the condition of a bank whose depositors are steadily drawing out more than they put in.

A dispatch from Carlsbad to the New York World states that American women, as usual, are the queens of fashion at that famous watering place, and proceeds to name a number who are particularly noted for their stylish dresses. The West figures in the list quite as conspicuously as the East. The dispatch states that Carlsbad has been very gay this season and more crowded than it has been in 40 years. Back in 1878 the place was packed to overflowing by 14,000 visitors. Already this season the number of arrivals has exceeded 70,000. Of course accommodations are increased year by year, but they do not keep pace with the rush. From these statistics there is an opportunity to measure the extent to which the wealth of Germany as well as the habit of foreign travel among Americans has grown.

We have a Fourth of July for the purpose of giving the prize fighters an opportunity to demonstrate their usefulness and a Labor day so that the wrestlers may contend upon the field of glory. Memorial day is devoted to automobile and motorcycle races, and Thanksgiving day is sacred to football. The sporting fraternity appears to have overlooked Christmas.

One may get a dispatch around the world now in 15 minutes, and one may make the entire circuit of this little ball in a few hours less than 40 days. One may travel through the air from St. Louis to New York, only making occasional stops for gasoline and repairs. The nineteenth century was wonderful, but the twentieth is young yet, and is already breaking records.

It is said there will be a revolution in women's styles the coming season. And the rest of the world, which has to look at the fashions as they are displayed in public, will rise in unison and make the welkin ring with the cry: "For this relief, much thanks."

Tarrytown, N. Y., has a messenger boy who always runs, and will not have a bicycle because he says it is too slow. The company employing him keeps him at work with a fine disregard for the conservation of curiosities, when he should be carefully preserved for exhibition purposes as one of the most marvelous of freaks.

The navy has developed a gun that will send a shell 18,000 feet in the air, or nearly 7,000 feet higher than any altitude record made by aviators. But it has not proved able to hit an aero plane, nor for that matter has an aviator proved his ability to hit a racing battleship with a bomb.

The cost of dying is higher, says an equipment dealers' association. After all, it is really more economical to keep on living the simple life and worrying as little as possible about it, since the doctors, the druggists and the undertakers make even more expensive a trio than the butcher, the baker and the coal and ice man.

That Connecticut woman who refuses to seek a divorce and marry the sweetheart of her childhood, thereby acquiring \$800,000, is content with a blacksmith husband and five children. She is sadly behind the times, evidently being a "confirmed monogamist" in theory and practice.

A St. Paul barber recently danced himself to death; but the people he had talked to death could not, of course, be present to see him fall.

The AWAKING of the OLDER NATIONS

"To Knowledge" Cry Which Progressive Party in Turkey Placards Highways—Governments Seek to Enhance Own Prestige by Schools.

By WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

Beirut—If a visitor in this city has sufficient curiosity to inquire the meaning of the Arabic inscriptions which he sees emblazoned upon the walls, he will be told that they are a motto of the Progressive Party—"To knowledge" and "Juryman, seek knowledge! Ignorance is shame."

That points straight to the underlying problem of awakened Turkey. However, farcical the present constitutional government may now appear, it must ultimately rest upon the education of the people. Not at the Sublime Porte and in the inner offices of the administration, but in the schools of the Empire, the destiny of Turkey is to be worked out. A constitutional government is simply impossible without popular education.

The prevailing idea of education in old Turkey was the memorizing of the Koran in four tones. The Koran is in Arabic and so even where memorized, utterly unintelligible to most of those who study it. These mosque schools were little else than hot-beds of bigotry and hatred of Christians. They effected no change in the economic conditions, nor did they broaden the intellectual horizon of their students. Traditions concerning the Prophet were of little help to the peasant in raising a living from the ill-treated soil of his land. One of the hopeful signs of the new day is that everybody seems to realize that education must have the right of way.

Religious Schools the Rule.

When the constitutional era was proclaimed there was at once a great flocking of children to existing schools, especially to those kept by foreigners. There has been some reaction in this respect, as the Moslems and Greeks and Armenians have, by means of threats and other pressure, compelled the parents to send children to their own schools, however inferior these may be. The latter have been forced to improve their standing—receptively, even at the cost of taking Christian teachers from the foreign schools. One office of the educational institutions may be defined by foreigners in Turkey as the "school of emulation."

While the Young Turk leaders have designed a scheme of non-religious schools, yet practically the religious schools are the prevailing ones. The people here have such varying religious beliefs, and religious ideas hold such a supreme place in their thought, that nobody is satisfied with non-religious schools. The result is that the youth of Turkey is largely being educated in schools which put the church above the state. The empire is divided into great national groupings which are also religious classifications. Educationally, the result is chaos. The government is trying to find itself in this matter and to adapt itself to the educational conditions of the new order.

Diplomacy and Education.

In the great game for the possession of New Turkey, the school is freely used by foreign governments. France has heartily supported and championed the Jesuit colleges and primary schools for they teach the French language and French history and inculcate the French view point. They are visible reminders of French nationality and naturally enhance the prestige of that government which has strongly supported the rights of these schools with diplomatic representatives. These French schools maintained by the Jesuits are enormously successful.

Germany has tried, but with poorer success, to give the German language the right of way in Turkey, but the German tongue does not succeed in corresponding ratio with the other German triumphs here. So, along the Bagdad railway, the Germans are obliged to use the French language. Great Britain has belatedly come to realize the advantages of the educational agency in promoting her prestige. In Constantinople an English High School for Boys has been opened with a fine staff of teachers out from England. The education given is in the English language and along English lines. The teachers avow that they are promoting the British type of education as a matter of imperial policy. On this basis they are supported by the British press and British officials, and they look forward to a grant from the British government, just as an appropriation would be made for the maintenance of a Consulate.

Where America Leads.

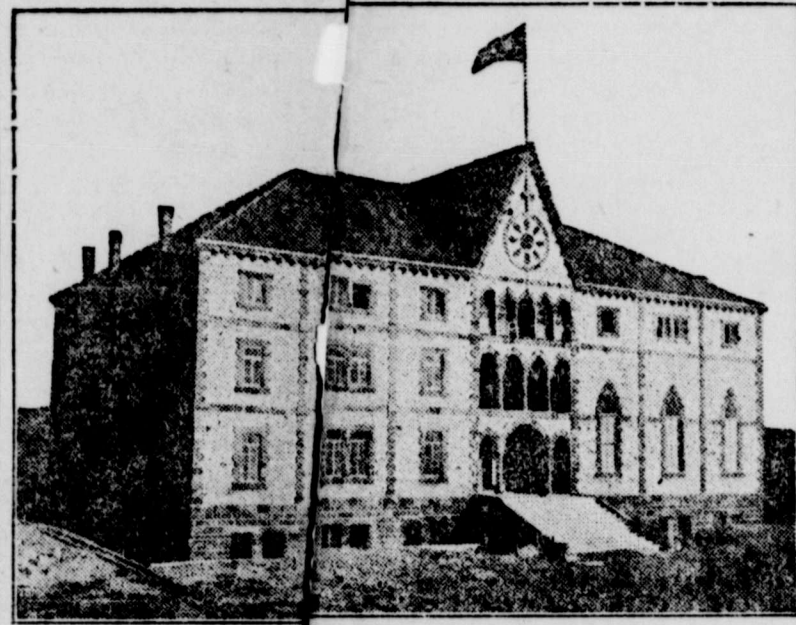
It is only of recent years that the American government seems to have awakened to what may be called the diplomatic significance of the American schools in the Levant. Broadly speaking, America has been kept from being a negligible factor in the Turkish empire by the schools maintained here by the foreign missionary societies of the United States. These schools are admittedly the foremost in the land. As a result, of all the nationalities to be found in Turkey, America is the most popular. Three out of four emigrants seek the shores of America.

The entire cause of the English

speaking people has been profoundly benefited by these institutions, established with no thought of statecraft. In all parts of the Levant one may find English speaking graduates of these schools, to whom American history and American ideals have been made familiar. There is doubtless warrant for the statement that the American schools in the Levant have done more to honor the American name and flag in these parts than all the embassies at Constantinople.

Some Remarkable Results. It is a curious and anomalous situation that the greatest educational institutions in the Ottoman empire should fly the flag of another nation. This is unquestionably the case. It is a source of immense pride to traveling Americans that the Syrian Protestant college at Beirut and Robert College of Constantinople and the American College for Girls in Constantinople, are the educational institutions in Turkey. None of these is, strictly speaking, missionary in all or entirely American being supported by American money and conducted by American teachers.

The potency of all this is difficult to make clear to persons who do not understand oriental conditions. The finest buildings, the largest institution, and the most celebrated in all Beirut, is the Syrian Protestant college, which has a magnificent site on the Mermeran with the purple Lebanon mountains in the distance. This is



School for Boys of the Presbyterian Mission.

said to be the finest campus and prospect in all the world. There are from 700 to 900 students of many colors and races and several hundred graduates.

Especially numerous are the British service in the Sudan. The cosmopolitanism of this college is shown by the way its students scatter over the world. This great American colony born within the missionary circle and its teachers have been drawn by the missionary impulse, yet it receives no aid from any missionary society, but is managed directly by a board of gentlemen in New York. Recently the issue as to religion was raised by the Moslems, who objected to attendance upon chapel services. There was no little discussion, but the end was at no time in doubt because the American public, whatever its religious belief, would not care to support an institution that simply made Islam more potent. The present condition is that the students are obliged to attend chapel daily.

Robert college on the Bosphorus, to which many have assigned a large part of the credit for the new order of things in Turkey, has some 400 students. It laid the corner stone of a new dormitory recently, and instead of a lot of speeches, the occasion was celebrated by a baseball game between tutors and a nine from the crew of the "Scorpion." So high is the reputation of Robert college that cabinet ministers and other leading Turks send their sons to it. It has got out of the acute financial difficulties which beset most of these altruistic educational institutions in the Levant, through the receipt of the Kennedy bequest of nearly two million dollars.



Citizens of Old Philadelphia and American Missionary.

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American Women in New Turkey. Thanks to gifts from the Rockefeller and Sage funds, the American College for Girls in Scutari is enabled to move to more commodious quarters on a hill overlooking the Bosphorus. The site is a beautiful one, and the building will be worthy of a great educational institution.

Temporarily, a part of the college is housed in an old palace on the Bosphorus. The head of this institution is Miss Patrick, a noted educator, who has elected to give her life to Turkey.

She has a staff of upwards of a dozen American women teachers. The graduates, who from many nations, frequently go into teaching work. The college is an influential center of the new educational movement, and Moslem teachers are on close terms of friendliness and co-operation with the American faculty. It is no small matter that in this cosmopolitan institution Turkish, Greek, Armenian, Bulgarian, Syrian, Koordish and girls of other nationalities are learning American ideals of life. The international college for boys, the American school for girls, at Smyrna, and other notable institutions.

More than twenty-five of these American schools are maintained by missions in different part of the empire. Their teachers are American and an exceptionally large percentage of their pupils become in turn teachers of local schools or engage in religious work. There are many parts of Turkey that are honeycombed with the influence of these mission schools.

The Printing Press Lever.

A study of the forces responsible for the wonderful awakening of Turkey leads investigators into many interesting fields. Here I have run across the significant fact that within four years the Presbyterian Mission press at Beirut has issued at a nominal price a large stock of d'Aubigne's "History of the Reformation." This was done originally to get rid of a surplus of

books. The demand for this work, which has in it the seeds of both political and religious revolution, grew amazingly and still continues. Remembering how comparatively small the number of educated readers in Turkey, it does not seem an impossible task to touch the majority of them with some such influential book as this.

Similarly the newspapers and books issued from this historic press, despite the censor's vigilance, has been scattering the seeds of new thought widely over the empire. Here more truly than in any other part of the world of which I have knowledge, the printing press has been a lever of Archimedes to overturn the old order. The primary output has been the Bible in Arabic. The entire Arabic-speaking world has been supplied with Bibles from this press more than a million and a half copies of the Bible in whole or in part, having been issued up to date. Even the Georgian churches have accepted the translation of the Bible into Arabic which has come from this press. The Russian schools within the Ottoman empire, have taken their book supply from the Mission Press, and the Russian government is at present the largest single customer of the Press.

Modern maps have been a valuable output, for in the skillful war with

Islam which Christianity is waging, modern geography, modern history and the physical sciences are powerful weapons against the teaching of the Prophet. The entire Moslem world has no printing outfit to match this one. A better style of Arabic is used than in the Mohammedan books. By the scholarly works that have come out a spirit of higher criticism has been created within the circle of Islam and this is a more insidious foe to the latter than the frontal attacks of Christianity.

The Mission Press makes its own type, and when each letter may have four vowels and twenty-five different forms making one hundred in all, it is not a small matter to run a printing establishment in Arabic. Nevertheless, the missionaries count it well worth while for this institution is cutting away the foundations of the old order. As Turkey goes to knowledge, it goes to a new life in reality.

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Farmers' Educational and Co-Operative Union of America

Matters of Especial Moment to the Progressive Agriculturist

Every little veto has a meaning of its own. A bird in the bag is worth ten in the bush.

Not even time can change a counterfeit man.

A dull plowshare knocks the bottom out of the oat bin.

To help somebody is the finest thing in the world.

A bluff won't carry one to the heights of success.

The successful man is the one who capitalizes his mistakes.

Hope may be a firm anchor, but it makes a mighty poor dinner.

Agricultural efficiency is the keynote of agricultural success.

Linoleum on the kitchen floor saves many a hard hour's work.

Practical co-operation among farmers and between neighboring rural communities is needed.

Resolved, That the middleman and the speculator get the benefit of the high cost of living instead of the farmer.

There is no surer way to friendship than the honest and sincere appreciation of the good qualities and merits of others.

Personal liberty is a grand thing and should be the privilege of every man, until he begins to tread on his neighbors' toes.

When a man takes pride in sweeping his barn floor every day, it shows that he is in love with his calling, and we will bet our old shoes that he is prospering.

Good thoughts are helpful, almost as much as good deeds, and if we can not help a man materially we can do him a mighty good turn by always thinking well of him.

FARMER IS MOST NEGLECTED

President Barrett of Farmers' Union Issues Bulletin on "Conservation of Farmer."

On the eve of the Conservation congress, soon to be held in Kansas City, permit me, as the executive head of more than 2,000,000 American farmers, to say a word in behalf of the conservation of the farmer.

You can go the length and breadth of the land and you will discover that the American farmer is interested in conservation. There is every reason why he should be. The fertility of his farms, the motive-power for his farm-machinery, the rainfall for his acres, are all affected disastrously by deforestation. And he is equally concerned in other items of the conservation program, insofar as they apply to saving, and not wasting, the resources of this country in which he has a common heritage.

But, is he also not worthy of conservation? I am convinced he is. I know him well. It has been my life-work to know him. The government has expended billions in pork-barrel projects, in other public improvements and, relatively, pennies on the farmer.

In a way, he has been left to work out his own salvation unaided. I do not discount the efforts of the federal or state agricultural department. But I ask frankly, if they have more than scratched the surface of the farmer's needs?

To conserve the farmer, who pays, pro rata, the largest share of direct and indirect taxes in this country, it is essential to provide means to increase his community facilities, to supply the rural districts with facilities more nearly resembling urban localities, to give him more and better schools, to make his homelife more enjoyable.

We boast of the growing size of our cities. To make great cities has been the American dream. Is it not time to transfer some of this energy and enthusiasm to the country, to build up rural districts, to make them blossom, to make them more attractive, to make them so attractive and so full of opportunity, in fact, that the denouced drift from farm to city will cease?

We talk of patriotism. At every crisis in this country's history it has been the patriotism of the farmer that has rescued the nation from annihilation. I tell you on the authority of certain knowledge that if you pay more attention, more intelligent attention, to the farmer, you will make him a better patriot, a finer American, more ready to lay down his life, as he has always been ready to lay it down, for the good of his country.

But conservation of the farmer will be ineffectual if he is conserved simply as a specimen? He must be conserved as a man, as an American. He is this nation's best asset. He provides all your necessities, your every comfort. I ask you, is it not worth while paying him such close attention that when trouble comes, as pray God! it may never come again, he will again be the heartfelt, spontaneous bulwark of this country?

Let us have another slogan in this country. And let us make it, business men and all, "Intelligent conservation of the farmer!"

CHARLES S. BARRETT.
Union City, Ga.

PROVIDE ROOM FOR THE BOYS

Any Corner That Will Hold Chair and Bed is One Reason Why Many Lads Prefer the Barn.

(By KATHERINE ATHERTON GRIMES.)

Too many times the boy's room is the last to be considered. Any corner that will hold a bed and a chair will answer, for "he isn't around the house much anyway and what does he need of anything more?" may be one reason perhaps why he prefers the barn.

Sisters' bright front chamber with its new curtains, pretty carpet, and dainty furnishings makes quite a contrast to the back bedroom fitted up with the lame-legged tables and decrepit chairs that have been retired from active labors, where Johnny spends his leisure.

This is manifestly unfair. Sister thinks she owns the parlor too, and that ought to do her. A boy usually feels that the only place in the house where he is free to do as he likes is his own room. Then let it be as bright and attractive and as much to his taste as possible.

A boy likes a large room. He may want to swing Indian clubs or even wrestle a little in a quiet way on a rainy day and he wants plenty of space. "Flummaddies," such as girls delight in, are in the way of such recreations and should be omitted.

But it is possible to have a tasty, cheery, homey room, without a surplus of ruffled cushions or such fancy trumpery.

A painted floor with a large rug is the ideal arrangement for any room. Any floor covering will do that is fresh, clean and not dark or dull colored.

The bed should be light and easily movable. A substantial iron bed, enameled to correspond with the rug or carpet is best. As he is sure to abominate "shams" and fancy spreads, plain white slips and Marseilles covers are to be preferred. His initial embroidered on the slips is sure to please him.

The dresser should be roomy, but not loaded with trinkets. He will like it best to make his tie and collar boxes himself and then if mother or sister understands typography, they may be finished in a dainty way. The use of initials on such articles always suits him best.

He may also make his own book shelves to fit any convenient space. If he does not choose to fit them with glass doors, a pretty curtain will do.

Indian arrow heads and similar relics should always find a place in a boy's room.

A three cornered cabinet that will fit into a corner is easily made and may be finished like the shelves.

In one boy's room an unused window was turned into a case for guns and fishing rods. It was backed with thin boards and the rods were held in place by calico fastened with a border of brass tacks. Glass doors were used for closing and it filled a very pretty appearance when filled with the shining implements of sport.

A good sized writing desk or table, a covered shoe box, a closet with books and shelves and plenty of good books and magazines, will finish a room that any boy might be proud of.

If there is no place for his tools, of which every boy needs a supply, a neat chest may be added for these.

With such a room for his very own, what boy will want to spend his evenings away from home? He will be more likely to ask his friends in to help him enjoy it.

FORM SPLIT-LOG DRAG CLUBS

Idea of Improving Roads Spreading in Texas and Numerous Organizations Have Resulted.

They are organizing split-log drag clubs in Texas. There are as many as seven clubs in one county. The idea is spreading like a prairie fire.

The following is the plan: "Each club covers and becomes responsible for about six miles of territory." The club membership—active membership—is composed of farmers living along the roads in a given district, and the dues are 50 cents per month. All money collected is devoted to paying expenses of dragging the roads at such times as repairs may be needed. But in addition there are contributing members, consisting of the merchants and other business men in the towns and villages, who also contribute the regular monthly membership assessment of 50 cents to the club treasurer."

Fistula Treatment.

The swelling is probably on the rump, the result of an injury to the bone, causing the formation of a fistula. A surgical operation to remove the diseased bone will be necessary. In the meantime open swelling and syringe with a corrosive sublimate solution—one part of sublimate to 500 parts of water.

Farmers' Bank.

Farmers in the southwest part of Dickinson county, Kansas, being unable to induce somebody to start a bank, finally opened one of their own, with a paid in cash capital of \$125,000. The bank is making money and has funds to loan.

Farmers' Store.

If farmers would have a central store in large towns to sell and buy it would be a good thing. We would have to contend with commission merchants and others, but it could be done.

T. R. KECK

Yellow Pine Lumber, Cypress Shingles,
Builders' Hardware, Corrugated Roofing,
Fencing, Sash, Doors.

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

JOHN P. GUINN

FANCY AND STAPLE GROCERIES
FRUITS AND VEGETABLES

Best the market affords received daily. Courteous service. Prompt delivery.

Front St. Cotulla, Texas

W. H. FULLERTON & CO.

GRAIN DEALERS
Prairie Hay, Sorghum, Alfalfa, Corn, Oats, Chops, Bran, Cotton seed meal.
D. L. NEELEY, Mgr

Cor. Center and Main Sts. Cotulla, Texas

CITY BARBER SHOP

Strictly American Hot Baths
Strictly First-Class Cold Baths

The Kind of Shaves You Like
Modern Style Hair Cuts

SHAMPOO MASSAGE

W. L. PEASE, Proprietor

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Eyes Tested FREE

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This Paper

GET MARRIED ANY TIME, but send your orders for wedding invitations. We have the latest styles, lowest prices, and do best work. Submit at this office.

From The Wigwam

By BELLE MANIATES

It was a small and not fashionable resort, such as spring up in mushroom multitude in the lake region of the north. Roger Sheldon had sought the obscurity ostensibly for a fortnight's fishing, but in reality to be alone with his thoughts and to seek solace in the pine forests for an unrequited love.

If he had been younger, or perhaps, older, he would have turned to mundane material for alleviation, but he was a quiet, self-contained man with a becoming suspicion of gray already at his temples. He was so entirely relegated to the "oldest set" that he had scarcely entered into the thoughts or life of young Judith Cary until he asked her to marry him.

She had said him nay, but she had been so startled by the look she had met in his eyes that the impression had served to keep him in her memory; but Roger, who had worshipped mostly from afar, quietly and manfully accepted his rebuff and withdrew to this remote spot that he might not suffer the acute anguish of witnessing her acceptance of the devotions of another man.

By the irony of fate the names above his on the register were "Mrs. Richard Cary, Miss Cary."

While deliberating whether to submit to Nemesis or to beat a retreat unseen, for his arrival was at a very early hour in the morning, Judith appeared before him on the dock, winsome and winning.

"Oh," she said, coloring with the consciousness of a young girl.

"I thought you always went to the seashore," he said, after they had formally shaken hands.

"Mother is not very well, and the doctor prescribed a quiet, secluded spot."

"Isn't this an early hour for you to be out?" he asked.

"I was going to row over to that stretch of woods across the bay to see some Indians who are camping there."



Standing Like a Sentinel Before One of Them.

They are civilized Indians, but mother would not approve, so I am running away."

"I was running away, too," he said, smiling. "Suppose we run away or row away together."

"From whom are you running away?" she asked as she stepped into the boat.

"Myself."

"You can't do that, you know," she said sagely, and feeling that they were on dangerous ground, she deftly changed the subject.

When they were nearing the woods, he looked up anxiously at a darkening sky.

"Storms come up quickly in these parts," he said, bending to the oars with renewed strength. Before they could land, the rain came down in torrents, the wind blew a gale, lashing the waves to a fury, and the sudden darkness was only relieved by lurid flashes of lightning. Sheldon glanced at his young companion keenly.

"Are you afraid?" he asked, curtly.

"No," she replied gravely, but the thought came to her that she was only unafraid because she felt such entire reliance upon his protection.

After a short tramp through the dense woods, they came upon a clearing where three tents were pitched. Standing like a sentinel before one of them was an Indian. At the sound of their voices, a white woman, soft-eyed and mild-mannered, came forth. She at once took Judith inside the tent and brought forth clean dry clothing.

While donning these garments, Judith chatted with the woman who told her that her husband had attended school at a mission for some time, and that she had there met and married him, but that his wandering nature finally prevailed against new ways, and they camped and traveled during the summer.

"Doesn't it seem odd to be married to an Indian?" Judith couldn't resist asking.

"I never think of his being an Indian—and I love him," the woman replied gravely. "You will understand how that is some day. Maybe you do, now. Is the gentleman with you your sweetheart?"

"N—no—I don't know—maybe," she stammered, blushing.

poke, and she at once knew by an odd look in Roger's eyes that he had overheard their conversation.

"Mr. Star-ve-go-shig is preparing a breakfast," he said, pointing to a little suspended from a slanting stick.

After a palatable breakfast they talked down to the bay. The storm was over, but its effects were still visible on the tumulous body of water.

"Our host informs me that it is sometimes 24 hours before the bay is navigable after a storm."

"Oh! Mother will worry!"

"We will walk around to the light-side and telephone to the hotel. How would you like to be a prisoner in an Indian camp for 24 hours?"

"I think it would be novel and interesting," she declared. "Will—you like it?"

"His eyes glistened.

"It will be a day to remember."

"An Indian summer day," she suggested.

After telephoning they returned to the camp and inspected the Indian area. Later in the afternoon a beautiful young Indian girl, the sister of Star-ve-go-shig, returned from a neighboring village.

"She can tell your fortune," suggested the white woman, knowing the weakness of her race.

"That will be lovely!" cried Judith enthusiastically. "Wouldn't you like to have yours told?" She appealed to Sheldon.

"My fortune has been told," he said significantly, with a shade of sadness in his voice.

She dropped her eyes and followed the Indian girl to the tepee. When she returned she was lighthearted.

"She foretold me a beautiful future," she informed Roger. "Won't you let her tell yours?"

He shook his head smiling.

"Please!" she urged, her eyes and voice pleading.

With a little laugh of compliance he went into the tepee.

"Was it a good fortune?" asked Judith shyly when he came out.

"Very good; too good to be true," he said, looking at her intently.

At twilight the waters of the bay were suddenly tranquil. After a liberal purchase of baskets and Indian wares, they bade the family adieu and down to the landing place. The wind of the evening sighed through the rustling branches, wafting the fragrant odor of balsam. The first glimpse of the stars came out and the

water suddenly turned from the best and led Judith a few feet distant to a pine tree that towered in solitary grandeur from its fellows.

"Judith, I am going to tell you something that I love you. Is there any way that you can come to care for me?"

"There was a second's tremulous silence.

"I love you now, Roger?"

"When did you come to love me?" he asked, as they sped away across the water.

"I knew this morning—in the storm."

"If I hadn't consulted the young prophetess of the wigwam," he said musingly, "I never should have ventured to ask you a second time. She told me I loved a shy maiden who had refused me because she didn't know her heart at the time, and that if I would ask her again at twilight underneath a solitary pine, she would say yes. I owe my happiness to her."

"Roger!"

"Well?" he asked after a pause.

"You don't owe it to her! I told her what to say!"



Barnes Storme—Ah! me boy, but we had the run of our life in Oskaloosa. Friend—if I'm, ain't it lucky they couldn't catch you?

PIMPLES ON FACE 3 YEARS

"I was troubled with acne for three long years. My face was the only part affected, but it caused great disfigurement, also suffering and loss of sleep. At first there appeared red, hard pimples which later contained white matter. I suffered a great deal caused by the itching. I was in a state of perplexity when walking the streets or anywhere before the public."

"I used pills and other remedies but they failed completely. I thought of giving up when nothing would help, but something told me to try the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I sent for a Cuticura Booklet which I read carefully. Then I bought some Cuticura Soap and Ointment and by following the directions I was relieved in a few days. I used Cuticura Soap for washing my face, and applied the Cuticura Ointment morning and evening. This treatment brought marvelous results so I continued with it for a few weeks and was cured completely. I can truthfully say that the Cuticura Remedies are not only all, but more than they claim to be." (Signed) G. Baumel, 1915 W. 20th Place, Chicago, Ill., May 28, 1911. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 28 K, Boston.

Chirograph.

"Ethelinda writes a very peculiar hand," said Maude.

"Yes," replied Maymie, "it's just a lot of straight lines and angles. When you read it, you have to guess at the spelling, the same as she does."

When a Tonic is Needed

We strongly urge you to try Hostetter's Stomach Bitters first of all. It will give the greatest satisfaction. IT IS FOR POOR APPETITE INDIGESTION BILIOUSNESS MALARIA GENERAL WEAKNESS A trial will convince you.

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When a Tonic is Needed

Relieves Backache Instantly

Sloan's Liniment is a great remedy for backache. It penetrates and relieves the pain instantly—no rubbing necessary—just lay it on lightly.

Here's Proof.
"I had my back hurt in the Boer War and in San Francisco two years ago I was hit by a street car in the same place. I tried all kinds of dose without success. Two weeks ago I saw your liniment in a drug store and got a bottle to try. The first application caused instant relief, and now except for a little stiffness, I am almost well."
FLETCHER NORMAN, Whittier, Calif.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

is the best remedy for rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat and sprains.

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The first dose often antedates the invalid, giving elasticity of mind, buoyancy of body. GOOD DIGESTION, regular bowels and solid flesh. Price, 25 cts.



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Are you experiencing difficulty in buying records from catalogue? It is hard to judge by titles. We want to try a plan by sending records to you on selection, so you can hear them played before buying, and return those not wanted. Send for catalogue of records you use and receive our proposition. HOUSTON PHOTOGRAPH CO., 919 Capitol Ave., Houston, Texas

A Real Tonic!

"When I was a young girl," writes Mrs. Guy Simmons, of Columbus, O., "I contracted a bad cold when I was just entering womanhood. From that time on, I grew worse and suffered untold pain. Soon after my marriage, three years ago, my husband bought me a bottle of Cardui. I got better at once, and now, after taking three bottles, I am entirely well. We have recommended Cardui to our friends, and will do so as long as we live. It is the best medicine in the world for relieving woman's ills."

TAKE CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

Have you, too, suffered for years from womanly trouble? Try Cardui. It may be you have just begun to suffer such pains. Relieve the trouble before it becomes chronic—before you have endured years of pain. Try Cardui today.

Cardui has been used for nearly fifty years. The demand for it has increased every year, until it is now recognized everywhere, as the standard medicine for women.

If you suffer from nervousness, weakness, pain in the head, side or back, or from some other symptoms of womanly trouble, get a bottle of Cardui today. You'll be glad you tried it.

Governor Woodrow Wilson made somewhat of a hit on his Texas visit.

San Antonio's Fair opened yesterday. The recent rains will help swell the attendance.

The San Antonio Express states that it is rumored that Bryan Callaghan will not be a candidate for Mayor again. If he don't it is because Bryan sees the handwriting on the wall.

When a few million chinamen are killed in the row that is now in progress over in that country there will be a little more room for the millions that are left. They have plenty to spare.

President Taft has issued his Thanksgiving proclamation, calling on all citizens to celebrate November 30th as a day of thanksgiving. 'Tis true the past year has been a hard one in many respects, yet we have many things to be thankful for.

Those farmers down the Nueces are going to feel a little "stuck up" when road boss Swisher finishes grading the highway that traverses the prosperous valley. We were down that way this week, and predict it will be one of the best roads in the county.

Rodgers is still flying toward the Pacific coast. He is not making such fast time on account of making so many stops at exhibitions, but it looks like he will make his goal. Before reaching El Paso he attained a height of over 7000 feet in crossing the mountains.

It rained two circuses out of San Antonio Tuesday and the Express suggests that if the twenty thousand people who intended to attend would send in what they saved on the circus to the Publicity League San Antonio would be benefitted materially in spending the money telling tourists of its advantages as a winter resort.

The happiest man in the land today is the successful farmer. He sits under his own vine and fig tree, undisturbed by the maddening noise of the great city. Banks fail, railroads go into the hands of receivers, booming towns collapse, all business stagnates. But the wise farmer can snap his finger at these things. He is the monarch of all he surveys on his broad acres.

Three State Ranger districts have been laid out by the Adjutant General, all lying along the Mexican border. The Rangers are a great power along the border. Governor Colquitt formerly advocated abolishing the service, but more men are now enlisted than for many years. They fill a place that county peace officers and State militia cannot fill.

Joseph Pulitzer of the New York World is dead. Mr. Pulitzer was a power in the newspaper world and was the originator of flaring headlines to catch the eye of the reader. At first it was styled by the public as sensational, but soon other papers began to follow his lead and today all of the big dailies are doing what Joseph Pulitzer first dared to do. Of recent years his paper has been a power in fighting graft in New York city.

To the old timer these "wet northers" look good. Every cool wave this season has brought rain, and those who know say it means a wet winter, plenty of grass and fine crops in the spring.

Notwithstanding all that has been said and published about flies as carriers of infection, many people continue to ignore the danger and leave food on their tables exposed to these nasty distributors of disease and death. Swat the fly everytime the opportunity offers. If you don't he will swat you.

The flood which swept the Yangtze river valley in China last August, drowned approximately one hundred thousand persons. This is what appears to be authentic information that has come from that country. Three times, at exactly ten years apart, 1891 1901, and 1911 the waters of this river has exacted terrible toll from the inhabitants along its banks. This river is larger than the Mississippi, and is the greatest commercial water highway in the world.

Last year Cotulla sent a delegate to the National Irrigation Congress which met at Denver. Matt Russell was the representative, and made a talk before that body that was published in the dailies and many of the journals, which gave this section considerable advertising, and resulted in a number of men turning their eyes on La Salle county, and some of them making investments. The Congress meets this year at Chicago in December and the Board of Trade should take the matter up and endeavor to have Cotulla represented again. This is an irrigation, section, and needs money and men with brains to develop it, and we should send a live man to such organizations to tell them of the possibilities of the section.

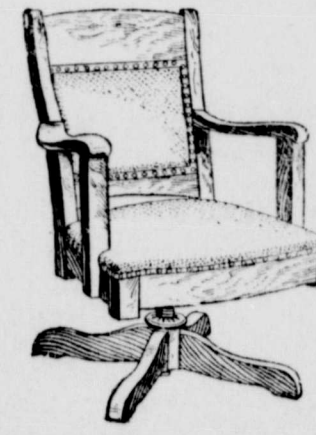
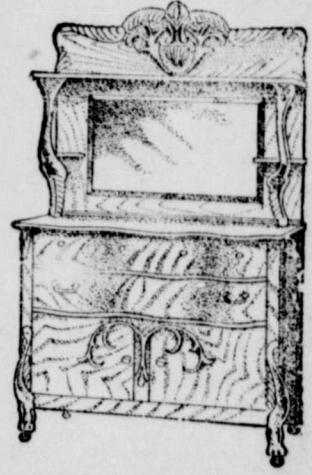
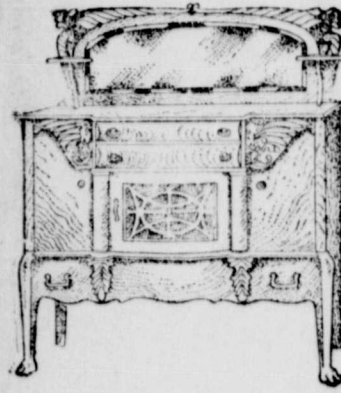
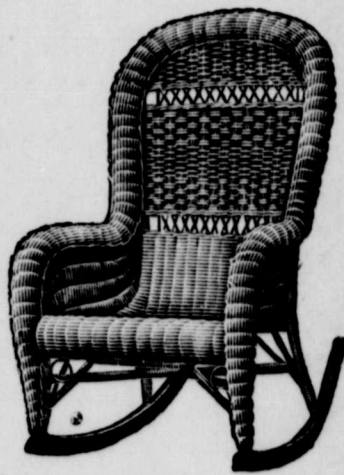
That we are going to have a real nice, warm little time Texas next year is a self-evident proposition. The woods are full of candidates. Some of them are coming out in the open—some are hiding in the thickets with their legs sticking out in plain view—while others are up trees trying to get a peep at the situation. Never in the history of the State has there been such a mess. Half a dozen separate and distinct interests are in the stew, each claiming recognition. There will be more schemes, combines, tricks and plots pulled off next election than have ever been attempted in Texas in the past. How they will succeed, depends on the intelligence or gullibility of the Texas voters. They have the cards in their hands, if they choose to play them. Don't be in a hurry. Wait and see how the wind blows before you set your sail.—HARPOON.

The Cotulla Concert Band is now making good music, from all reports. The members of that band are men more nature than those who composed the Pearsall Band. As a result, they have been progressing all this time, while the Pearsall Band after six months of turbulent discord, finally ceased practicing altogether. Yet we will have a band, and a good one, most of the boys are practicing privately, and it is only a matter of a very short while until they will be able to give some good concerts.—Pearsall Leader.

A good musical organization should be fostered in every city and town that is big enough to support one. And most towns are that big. There is nothing in the way of entertainment that will equal a band concert on the public square at frequent intervals and the town that has an organization which will give these concerts is always a good town.—Florseville Chronicle.

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We sell on the Installment Plan and will fit your home up for a small cash payment. We can please you

COTULLA MERC. CO.

TEXAS ANTI-TUBERCULOSIS ASSOCIATION.

At a meeting of the Executive Committee of the Texas Anti-Tuberculosis Association in Austin, Friday, it was decided to establish a hospital-home on the Gulf Coast for children afflicted with tuberculosis of the bones and glands.

It was reported to the committee that there was practically no provision in the State for these children, and, in fact, that little had been done throughout the country in the way of special hospital provision outside of the Sea Breeze Hospital in New York City. This institution was made famous a few years ago by "Smiling Joe's" campaign for funds for a new hospital building.

A medical member of the committee described this form of tuberculosis to lay members as consumption of the bones. It was stated that most of the hunch-backs were cases of tuberculosis of the spine and that most cases of hip disease, resulting in a shortened limb, were tuberculosis of the hip. Enlarged joints were also attributed in many cases to bone tuberculosis. The positive statement was made this form of the disease was not contagious. Physicians frequently find that the children of consumptives are afflicted with tuberculosis of the bones.

The treatment given at the Sea Breeze Hospital on Coney Island, New York, was described. The little patients spend practically all of their time in

the open air and much of their time, when the temperature permits, in the water, as the institution is only a few yards from the beach. Salt water and sea air, combined with skillful surgery, brings wonderful results. It was pointed out to the committee that the Texas Gulf Coast was, because of its milder climate, permitting sea bathing practically all the year round, an ideal location for such an institution and the prediction was made that cures could be effected there as readily as in some of the famed sanatoria of a similar nature on the shores of the Mediterranean Sea. Members of the committee expressed their belief that Gulf Coast towns would vie with each other in offering inducements to secure the location of the Sanitarium.

To secure funds for the erection or purchase of a building and for the maintenance of the institution and for its other work the Association will soon place on sale, in every town in Texas the 1912 Red Cross Christmas Seals and the organization plans to sell 1,000,000 Seals in Texas between now and Christmas.

The Red Cross Christmas Seals are sold every year at one cent each. The Seals are placed on the backs of letters for weeks before Christmas and on Christmas gifts and packages. Business houses buy them in large quantities and use them on their mail, on monthly statements and on pay envelopes. One member of the committee told of an instance where a long

overdue bill was paid in December of last year, because his debtor was so pleased to find the little message of Christmas cheer and good will attached to his statement.

The Association is organizing committees of ladies in every town in the State to take charge of the sale of Seals. Mail orders for Seals have already been received at the Association's office in the State Capitol Building at Austin.

IMPORTANT NEWS TO CALOMEL USERS.

DODSON'S LIVER-TONE IS A PERFECT VEGETABLE SUBSTITUTE FOR CALOMEL AND IS GUARANTEED ABSOLUTELY HARMLESS.

If you have trouble with constipation or biliousness, be careful how you take calomel, because calomel is a form of mercury, and if mercury remains in the system very long, it will salivate and seriously injure the strongest person that ever lived.

If you need something to start the liver to working take Dodson's Liver-Tone. It is a harmless vegetable liquid which will live up the liver better than calomel does and without any bad after effects. No restriction or habit or diet is necessary. Dodson's Liver-Tone is as safe for children as it is for grown people and everybody likes its taste.

Buy a bottle for fifty cents from Gaddis' Pharmacy drug store, and if you do not find that it absolutely takes the place of calomel, this drug store will give your money back if you ask for it.

CLASSIFIED.

FOR SALE—About 40 head of good stock hogs. Bargain if taken at once.—L. N. WONDER.

FOR SALE—2 good farm wagons, disc plow, harrow, cultivator and other farming implements. East heights.—John T. Crouch.

ONION FARM FOR RENT—Well improved onion farm, one mile of Cotulla. New 5 room house, large barn, good pumping plant. Address, F. F. KNOTTS, Wagoner, Illinois.

WANTED—Man and wife, no children, who have wagon, team, plows, chickens. Man to raise garden and make crop. Wife to run hotel. Small capital required. Address, Mgr. Hotel, Woodward, Texas.

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

FOR SALE—566 acres of good land at \$11.00 per acre, one third cash, balance on easy terms. 5 miles North of Woodward on the C. C. & U. R. R. and 9 miles West of Millett on the I. & G. N. Three miles from church and school. For further information address, F. S. Moffett, Millett, Texas.

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Physician and Surgeon

Office at Horger & Windrow's Drugstore.

Attention to Surgery and Diseases of Women.

COTULLA, TEXAS.

Dr. R. L. GRAHAM

Physician and Surgeon

Office at Horger & Windrow's Drugstore

COTULLA, TEXAS.

J. F. RIPPS

Planting time for field and garden seed, Alfalfa, Barley, Oats, Wheat Rape Seed, Beets, Cabbage, Lettuce, Mustard, Onions, Parsley, Peas, Radishes, Ruta Baga, Spinach, Turnips.

With every \$1.00 order one 25c package Sweet Pear free.

J. F. RIPPS

SEED AND PAINT STORE

New Phone 325, 525 Market St. SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS.

Huis-kamp's Calendar Shoes



Made in many different styles—all the latest creations for street and dress wear. These shoes have the material, style and workmanship of \$5.00 shoes, but sell for \$3.00 and \$3.50 for ladies', \$4.00 for men's. Each pair of Calendar Shoes has a small calendar attached. Mark down the date on which you begin to wear them—when worn out count the days of comfortable wear you have had. You will be surprised and more than satisfied, and will never hesitate to buy another pair.

J. M. FAIRCHILD Millett, Texas.

"THE MAN BEHIND."

We don't mean the man behind the times, nor the man behind in his payments. Julius Caesar was "the man behind" Rome. Washington was "the man behind" the United States at a crisis in its history. Every successful business venture, no matter how humble, has "a man behind," the man who shoulders the responsibility and plans the campaign, who possesses the qualities that bring success to him and to those associated with him in business.

Young man! if you wish to be "the man behind" a successful enterprise, attend the Tyler Commercial College of Tyler, Texas, America's largest school of Bookkeeping, Business Training, Shorthand, Typewriting, and Telegraphy. With such an equipment as this school will give you, the time will come when you will be "the man behind" a successful enterprise; when you will become a factor in the business world, and your name a synonym of success, again exemplifying the fact that with educated head and skilled hands young men and women can carve their names upon the tallest towers of fame. We can place you in a good position just as soon as your course is finished. Write for catalogue and make your arrangements to enter at once. We have now more students in daily attendance than any other four Commercial schools in the state combined. This shows the overwhelming popularity of the Tyler Commercial College; it shows that the people appreciate the advantages of the famous Byrne system, which save the student, while qualifying himself to hold a good position, almost \$200 in time and board over what it would cost in a school teaching other systems.



FIRE

is an awful thing, and always comes at an unexpected time. Winter is here and the dangers are increased. Be prepared. Don't let the flame get you on the run.

INSURE

against loss in the best, reliable companies, such as the

London & Liverpool & Globe
Southern National,
St. Paul,
American Central.
C. E. Manly, Agt

NOTICE.

Is hereby given by authority of the Board of Directors that a meeting of stockholders of the San Antonio Rio Grande and Tampico Railway Company, will be held at the office of the Company 710 Gibbs building, San Antonio, Texas, at 2 o'clock P. M. Wednesday January 10th., 1912, for the purpose of increasing the Capital stock of said Company from \$90,000.00 to \$1,000,000.00

A. D. YULE, Secretary.
San Antonio Rio Grande & Tampico Railway Company.

THE BUYING POWER OF \$1.75.

A little money sometimes buys a good deal. For instance take the subscription price of the Youth's Companion for a year—\$1.75 If all the good reading in the 52 weekly issues of the paper were published in book form, according to its kind, it would make about thirty volumes of fiction, science, essays by famous writers, household management and economics sports and pastime for boys, natural history, anecdotes, humor, etc. The serial stories along would fill several volumes. Among these is Ralph Paine's great story of the Boxer Rebellion in China, "The Cross and the Dragon." Another is by J. W. Schuitz, who was adopted by the the Black feet when a boy. It is called "The Quest for the Fish-Dog Skin." Another is a glorious girls' story by C. A. Stephens, called "Julia Sylvester." It is the story of a "Mercer" in the pioneer days of Oregon and Washington—and that is only part of the serials.

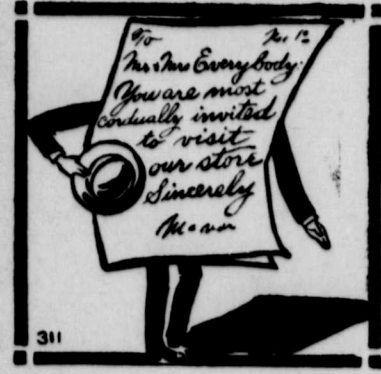
It will cost you nothing to send with it sample copies of the paper. Do not forget that the new subscriber for 1912 receives a gift of The Companion's Calendar for 1912, lithographed in ten colors and gold, and all the issues for the remaining weeks of 1911 free from the time the subscription is received.

Only \$1.75 now, but on January 1, 1912, the price will be advanced to \$2.00.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION.

144 Berkeley St. Boston, Mass. New Subscriptions Received at this Office.

Rub a sore throat with Ballard's Snow Liniment. One or two applications will cure it completely. Price 25c, 50c, and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by Horger & Windrow's.



A Note to You.

Cotulla, Texas, Nov. 4, 1911.

We would be pleased to have you accept this as a standing invitation to drop in at any time, whether in need of anything in the line of Pure Drugs, or not. Come in out of the wet, or out of the cold. The latch is always out.

HORGER & WINDROW.

Ed McCoy of Artesia was in Cotulla Tuesday.

R. S. Sutton was in town from the ranch Wednesday.

Miss Mollie Lacy of Woodward was in Cotulla Wednesday shopping.

In damp, chilly weather there is always a large demand Ballard's Snow Liniment because many people who know by experience is great relieving power in rheumatic aches and pains, prepare to apply it at the first twinge. Price 25c, 50c, and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by Horger & Windrow.

Mrs. Alderman of Artesia was in Cotulla Monday on a visit to her sister Mrs. Geo. Tarver.

The town was deserted Wednesday. Every fellow who owned, or could borrow a gun took to the woods after big game, or any kind they could find.

L. A. Kerr returned first of the week from a business trip to San Antonio.

Regulate the bowels when they fail to move promptly. Herbine is an admirable bowel regulator. It helps the liver and stomach restores a fine feeling of strength and buoyancy. Price 50c, sold by Horger & Windrow.

D. A. Walker, after spending a few days here on his Bermuda Farm left Wednesday for Asherton to look after his interests in that section.

T. R. Keck, L. A. Kerr and Sheriff Poole started to Big Wells Tuesday in an Automobile but only went out a few miles when they turned back on account of mud.

A tight feeling in the chest accompanied by a short, dry cough, indicates an inflamed condition in the lungs. To relieve it buy the dollar size Ballard's Horehound Syrup, you get with each bottle of free Herrick's red pepper porus plasters for the chest. The syrup relaxes the tightness and the plasters draws out the inflammation. It is an ideal combination for curing colds settled in the lungs. Sold by Horger & Windrow.

The rain Monday evening was quite heavy East of town. The three mile creek was half bank full. Harris creek west of town was also up.

Irregular bow movement lead to chronic constipation and a constipated habit fills the system with impurities. Herbine is a great bowel regulator. It purifies the system, vitalizes the blood and puts the digestive organs in fine vigorous condition. Price 50c. Sold by Horger & Windrow's.

ABOUT ONE THING AND THEN ANOTHER.

We heard one of our citizens say a good word for insurance companies the other day and we hasten to give the companies the benefit of it. He said with all their faults they always gave away good blotters and calendars. This reminds us that if our business men need any blotters they would do well to see us.

That young man who thinks he is poor because he has no bank account, little understands the value of God's free gift of health and strength, little appreciates the fact that the brightest and best of the country are self-made and come to the notice of the world from just such beginnings. Not by idle moaning that they are poor, but by going carefully to work, perfectly themselves in their chosen pursuits and becoming so useful to those about them that their services are always in demand, whether it be on the platform, in the shop or in the kitchen, for all are honorable alike.

It will probably be an item of news to most of our readers that our general postmaster is not compelled to make change for you when you make purchases at Uncle Sam's office. This is a queer rule that not one in a thousand persons know. Buyers of stamps or any purchases at a postoffice must furnish their own change; i. e., the postmistress could insist on the buyer furnishing his own change if she sees fit to do it; but usually the postmistress is glad enough to get rid of her "chicken feed," and she is always ready and willing to accommodate the public by making all the change it asks for.

Most men who own a watch think they know all about it. They have the number fixed in their memory in case it is stolen. They could probably pick it out from fifty other watches with their eyes shut. But how many men know that their watch is a compass and will tell north from south as accurately as it will tell the time of day? Stanley, the explorer, did not know it until he had groped his way through the dark continent and met a Belgian sailor on the coast. Every watch is a compass. If you point the hour hand to the sun the south is exactly half way between the hour and the figure XII to the dial. Suppose for instance, it is 4 o'clock. Point the hand indicating 4 to the sun and the XI on the watch is exactly south. If it is 8 o'clock point the hand indicating 8 to the sun and the figure X on the dial is due south. No man need get lost if he carries a watch.

Parents do wrong in keeping their children hanging around home, sheltered and enervated by parental indulgence. The eagle does better. It stirs up its nest when the young eagles are able to fly. They are compelled to shift for themselves, for the old eagle literally turns them out and at the same time tears all the down and feathers from the nest. 'Tis this rude and rough experience that makes the king of birds so fearless in his flight and so expert in the pursuit of prey. It is a misfortune to be born with a silver spoon in your mouth, for you have it to carry and plague you all your days. Riches often hang like a dead weight. Yea, like a millstone about the neck of ambitious young men.

The way to build up a community is for every person in it, who can, to put some money into industries that give the people employment and push the industries to success. Industries that last all the year round are the best; but those that last part of the year are better than none. The most valuable power on earth is human power, but when it is not employed it is not only lost but it also consumes part of what others earn. Work creates wealth; work sets money in motion; work pays debts; work is the vital power in prosperity, and that city, that community, and that nation whose people are idle, are poor, and poor in proportion to the number that work and the time they work. Heaven's greatest earthly blessing to any people is to give them honest, remunerative work.

Why are seven chops better than one?



Because there are more of Them!

There is no Limit

To the number of Chops We have here for you!

Pork Chops, Veal Chops, Lamb Chops, Mutton Chops We have them in Profusion To your appetite's Confusion We Suggest as a Conclusion,

Between You and Them, Collision!

S. COTULLA.

Cotton Seed Meal, Cake and Hulls
IN CAR LOTS ONLY
Let us Figure with You.
FLORY, McFARLAND AND CO.
San Antonio, Texas.

WINCHESTER
BLACK POWDER SHOTGUN SHELLS
To get good results in shotgun shooting, it is necessary to have a load that makes an even pattern, gives good penetrations and is reliable and uniform in every way. Winchester Black Powder Shotgun Shells are just such a load. The next time you buy, insist upon having them.
THE RED W BRAND

WILSON COUNTY FARMS FOR SALE
1886 acres 7 miles Southeast of Stockdale, surveyed into tracts of 166 to 350 acres each; some improved, others unimproved. Soil, black sandy and shelly mesquite land, clay subsoil. Large amount of open land. Located in German community near church and school. This property will be sold at a reasonable price on reasonable terms. For full particulars write,
E. B CHANDLER,
102 E. Commerce St. San Antonio, Texas

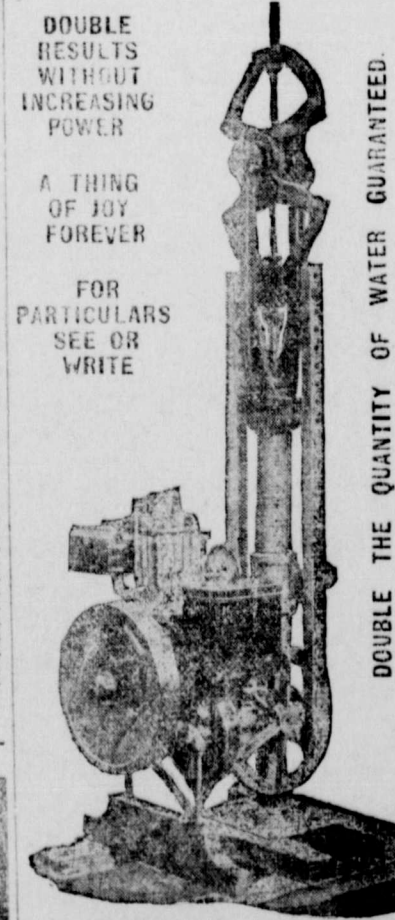
D. A. WALKER, Pres. J. H. GALLMAN, V. Pres. H. B. MILLER, Cashier.
COTULLA STATE BANK
GUARANTY FUND BANK
Your Business Solicited. Cotulla, Texas.

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

R. B. ROBUCK
DRILLER
of Wells from one to three hundred feet.
All Kinds of Windmill Work a Specialty
PHONE NO. 45.
COTULLA, — TEXAS.

PROBLEM OF MORE WATER SOLVED

DOUBLE RESULTS WITHOUT INCREASING POWER
A THING OF JOY FOREVER
FOR PARTICULARS SEE OR WRITE



W. D. MONTGOMERY
COTULLA, TEXAS

The Robbery at the Tower

AN ADVENTURE OF PETER CREWE—"THE MAN WITH THE CAMERA EYES"

By HAROLD CARTER

(Copyright, 1914, by W. G. Chapman, in the United States and Great Britain)

After the adventure of the Box of Hornees, which I have already described, and which Peter Crewe was enabled to solve by his peculiar optical powers, we struck up a warm friendship. It was arranged that we should work together in the future for the solution of any similar difficulties which might come to me in the course of my professional career. We had arranged to catch the next steamship for America, but on the day before she sailed there occurred in London a robbery of such a mysterious character that neither of us could resist the temptation to remain and lend our aid to the discovery of the criminal.

Everybody remembers how the famous Gwyn jewels were stolen from the Tower of London. These emeralds, which had a historic rather than any special intrinsic value, had been presented by Charles II. to his favorite, and were preserved in a small chamber in the Tower, where were stored miscellaneous treasures of secondary importance not usually placed on public exhibition. They were kept in an isolated building, a round turret which ran straight up to a height of seventy feet, and was absolutely inaccessible from the outside, the brick walls affording not the slightest foothold. In fact there was no direct access to this tower at all, since it connected with the main building by a series of passageways, intricate, and entirely unapproachable except from the central building, 200 yards away, which was guarded by a file of soldiers. This turret had a small barred window overlooking the road, 60 feet up. It was too high for any thief to throw up a grappling hook; in short nothing but a fireman's ladder could have gained access to it from the outside.

Yet in spite of this the window was entered from the outside, a bar removed from the mortar setting, and the thief gained entrance, obtained possession of the emeralds, and calmly descended, unobserved. The robbery was not discovered until the following day, when the perpetrator of the crime had got safely away.

The daring nature of the crime excited all London. It was certain that no ladder had been used to gain admittance. While the tower was unguarded, persons were continually passing and repassing in the road beneath, and any such device would have been speedily detected, the more so inasmuch as any ladder placed against the wall would have been set at such an angle that it would have blocked the sidewalk underneath.

On the third day after the robbery the emeralds were discovered in the pawnshop of a notorious "fence" in Whitechapel region. They had been left there by an Italian, the man confessed, when threatened with prosecution. Neighbors of the pawnbroker confirmed this statement. An itinerant organ grinder, accompanied by a monkey, had been seen to enter the pawnshop on the day after the robbery. His monkey seemed to be sick, one neighbor added. It was wrapped in blankets and lay listlessly on the top of the organ. It was an extremely large animal and those who saw it had received the impression that it was a chimpanzee, but nothing of it could be seen, since it was swathed from head to foot.

Other witnesses confirmed this statement. It was, furthermore, known that an Italian organ-grinder had been seen in the vicinity of the tower for several days before the robbery. Although he had chosen the worst place for the plying of his trade, and had cheerfully ground out his tunes day after day at the base of the turret. His monkey, however, lay on the top of the organ, just as the other witnesses had described, and never stirred a muscle. Some children, who had tried to pet it, were angrily "shooed" away by the organ-grinder, who asserted that the animal was sick.

That was all that could be learned. All the itinerant organ-grinders in London were promptly investigated by the police, but no man with such an animal was found. Although the jewels had been recovered, fear of other daring robberies of a similar kind impelled the authorities to prosecute their search in the most vigorous manner.

"The first thing to do," said Crewe to me, when we had agreed to do our best to unravel the mystery, "is to look at the turret."

We went thither accordingly and found a curious crowd standing in a solid phalanx at the base of the tower, gazing up at the brick walls, while a couple of policemen stolidly moved them on whenever their numbers became too great for street traffic to pass. It seemed impossible that anyone could have scaled those walls without a ladder.

"Do you suppose the man sent his monkey up?" I hazarded.

Crewe smiled and shook his head. "A monkey might possibly be able to find a foothold in the bricks," he said. "But how could it have seen

out the iron bar? Apart from this, no monkey could be trained to bring down any article its trainer wished for. No, Langton, ingenious as your theory is, we must dismiss it from the realms of possibility."

The sun was shining—a rare thing in London—and Crewe, having carefully inspected the base of the walls, now fell back to some distance and proceeded to take them in as a whole. He fixed both eyes unwinkingly upon the tower, so that every detail should impress itself upon either retina.

"And now," said Crewe, "we will take our photograph from the other side." And we moved round, and once again he focussed his eyes upon the brick work.

"That's all," he said, as the sun went behind a cloud. "I think the discovery will not prove so difficult as it appears."

"Indeed?" said one of the policemen on duty, who overheard this remark. "May I ask, sir, if you can furnish any clue?"

"Tell the governor of the tower," said Crewe, smiling, "that the robbery was not committed by an Italian at all, but by a South American, whom you people would doubtless confuse with Italians, seeing that there are not more than half a dozen in England."

"A South American!" repeated the other policeman stolidly. "And doubtless, sir, his monkey was also a South American," he continued, with clumsy sarcasm.

"You are quite right," said Crewe calmly. "His monkey was not a monkey, but it certainly was a South American."

"And you get all, all this from inspecting the brick walls, sir?" the policeman asked.

"Every bit," said Crewe. "You don't happen to know more about this affair than you have told us, sir?" said the policeman.

I pulled Crewe away. "If you awaken suspicion in the minds of these addle-pates you will find yourself arrested on suspicion," I whispered.

We moved off, the policemen following us with suspicious glances. It was not until we were upon the outskirts of the crowd that I breathed freely. "Crewe," I said, "it does not do to prod the British policeman. Now tell me, were you serious in what you said about the South American and his monkey?"

"I was never more serious," Crewe answered. "But I said that it was not a monkey. Tell me, Langton, what you saw on the tower."

"I saw a series of well-fitted bricks," I answered, "offering good foothold for a fly and possibly for a small monkey, but certainly not for a man."

"But what did you see on the bricks in the shape of markings?"

"A few mosses, which some scientist might label and classify."

"Tush!" said Crewe petulantly. "This is what I saw." He stopped, produced a pencil and a piece of paper from his pocket, and began to trace a series of three-pointed marks like hen's tracks.

"There was a well-ordered series of these," said Crewe, "commencing upon the nineteenth layer of bricks from the bottom, and thence running, with a slightly oblique movement, clear up to the window." He closed his eyes. "I am looking at them now," he continued. "At intervals corresponding, roughly, to every four of these tracks, there are slight but well-defined depressions in the surface having the rough outline of a shoe. Fragments of brick have crumbled here and there under the pressure of hoofs. In other words, Langton, our South American friend did ascend that turret, walking up its surface as a fly might walk. What is the inference?"

"That he throw a rope up over the bars and climbed, pulling himself up hand over hand. Therefore he is a sailor," I said, with a sudden light.

Crewe looked at me in great amusement. "My dear Sherlock Holmes, you are quite wrong," he answered, "ingenious, but speculative. We are dealing in exactitudes and there is no possible evidence to show that the man threw up a rope or a sailer."

At the juncture a newsboy came past yelling a special edition of an evening newspaper. "Murder at Notting Hill! Murder at Notting Hill! Full description of scenes of 'error,' the vendor called. Crewe stopped to purchase a copy, unfolded the damp sheet, and read from under a staring headline:

"A dastardly murder was committed in the early hours of this morning at Notting Hill. The residence of Mr. Walter Deans, a retired tradesman, was entered, and valuables to the amount of more than a thousand pounds were taken, and the owner was shot down while endeavoring, as is supposed, to defend his home. The body of Mr. Deans was discovered by his servants about eleven o'clock lying across the fireplace in his bedroom, which was in confusion, as though it had been minutely ransacked.

No clue has yet been discovered as to the identity of the murderer, although a foreign-looking man had been observed lurking in the vicinity recently. Mr. Deans' house stands alone in extensive grounds; it is a perfectly plain brick structure, and the robber appears to have entered through the window of the third story, on which is Mr. Deans' bedroom, though how he contrived to effect an entrance without foothold remains for the present a mystery."

"I suspected as much," said Crewe. "The fellow is so emboldened by the success of his first attempt that unless he is caught a series of crimes will follow. We must get him this afternoon."

"You think it was the same man?" "Undoubtedly," said Crewe. "But to make sure, let us take the train for Notting Hill immediately."

We arrived there an hour and a half later. The grounds were packed with an immense throng, whom the police were ineffectually endeavoring to disperse. Crewe stopped and focussed his eyes upon the building.

"What's your business here?" demanded a policeman roughly. "Move on there!"

Crewe turned abruptly and left the grounds. "The same tracks," he muttered. "Now, Langton, we must catch this fellow tonight!"

"Will you not tell me the significance of the markings?" I asked. "Not now, Langton. I want to bend every effort to apprehending the murderer. Luckily this will not be difficult. Since the police imagine him to be an Italian, he will have no incentive to disguising his true nationality. You know the Spanish quarter?"

"Bloomersbury," I said. "We shall find him there. These people would rather die than live outside their own neighborhoods. Watch for a man with a sack."

"A sack?" I queried.

"Yes," said Crewe impatiently. "He will not dare to maintain the organ-

grinder fiction; nor will he venture to leave the creature in his room. We must search the streets until we find him."

At Tottenham Court Road we took an omnibus, and, seated upon the roof, observed the streets narrowly. Nothing escaped Crewe's observant eyes. When he had passed through the Bloomersbury district we descended, Crewe hailed a hansom, and for an hour or more we drove slowly up and down the squalid thoroughfares, Crewe's eyes registering every human being among the moving mass of pedestrians. Suddenly he signaled to the driver and leaped out.

"Follow that man!" he exclaimed. In front of us, some two hundred yards' distance, a swarthy fellow of Spanish or Italian origin was strolling leisurely through the streets. He was attired in the corduroys and overalls of a working man and had a small sack slung over one shoulder.

"We must not let him escape," Crewe muttered. "I was growing dark and we hastened our footsteps until we were almost abreast of him. Then we followed him, now on this side of the road, now upon that, while he pursued his course through Bloomersbury, into Seven Dials, thence through Covent Garden and along the waste

of half-erected buildings on Kingsway, the New County Council thoroughfare. At a signal from Crewe we fell back a little.

"How do you know that is the man?" I questioned hurriedly. "He bears the mark of the beast," Crewe returned.

"The beast?" "Look at his collar."

I crept up more closely and suddenly perceived, upon the cheap celluloid collar that the man wore, the identical hen-track—three finger marks, clearly outlined—that Crewe had drawn upon the paper. A sudden sense of horror almost overcame me. I fell back again and waited for Crewe to join me.

"What are you going to do?" I whispered. "Seize him—at an opportune moment."

It was night now, and the thoroughfare, which was not yet installed with street lamps, was so dark that we could discern our man only as a shadow moving among shadows. He stopped before the flank of a new building from little cells in whose walls lights gleamed fitfully. I knew it to be one of the County Council structures for the housing of poor persons, but could not imagine for what purpose the robber intended breaking in.

He hesitated a moment, then moved round toward the end of the block. And suddenly I was enlightened. As though emerging out of squalor into fairyland, I saw before me the splendid New Wemyss hotel, fronting upon the Strand. Now the robber's purpose was made clear. If he could ascend that blank wall of the lodging house for fifty feet and more—if, like a fly, he could climb that apparently impassable structure, he could gain the unlit back court of the hotel and have each tier of rooms at his mercy, while their occupants were dining or entertaining. It was a daring con-

trivance, had found the body of a man suspended from an upper window of a tenement house by a rope of prodigious length. He had cut him down, but the suicide had evidently been dead for several hours. The rope was ingeniously knotted around the window bars; yet it had not been fastened from within, the window being bolted and the room having been unoccupied for more than a week previously.

Another item in the same newspaper passed without notice; yet the two were indissolubly connected.

"Early this morning," it ran, "while going to work, John Jarvis, a plumber, noticed a strange beast in the Strand. It was suspended from a window sill, and at first seemed to be dead, but was subsequently found to be sleeping. The beast was noosed and taken to the police station, where it was discovered, after some investigation, to be a harmless sloth of the armadillo type. Its final destination will probably be the Zoological Gardens."

Crewe looked up at me. "The greatest mystery," he said, "is how the creature contrived to knot the rope round the window bars so that it held up the body of the burglar after it had departed upon its nocturnal prowlings in search of food."

"Crewe," I said, "you have not explained anything of the mystery to me as yet. I do not know how the burglar entered the tower, nor how you knew him to be a South American, nor the meaning of the hen-tracks."

Crewe started. "My dear Langton, forgive me," he pleaded. "I will do so at once. Do you know anything about the habits of the sloth?"

"I never heard of such an animal before today," I answered. "Just so," Crewe answered, smiling. "Now if you, an educated American, know nothing of this animal, it is safe to say that nobody else does, except, here and there, some naturalist. Is it not reasonable, therefore, to assume that the man who owned it was intimately acquainted with it—in other words that he was a denizen of South America, the continent in which the sloth has its habitat? And if that deduction were not logical enough, we have the testimony of the pawnbroker and his neighbors to the effect that the man was an Italian—the generic term in England for all southerners of swarthy complexion."

"Yes," I said, "granted the sloth. I will admit that its owner was probably a South American. But what gave you the idea of its being a sloth, and how does it come into the story?"

"Why," said Crewe, "I saw its marks upon the brick work of the tower, and also at Notting Hill. The sloth has only three toes, and its marks are as much like hen-tracks as anything in the world. You have undoubtedly seen a sloth's feet at the Zoological Gardens when you were a boy."

"Undoubtedly; but they have entirely escaped my recollection."

"That is the difference between us," said Crewe, smiling. "But, to continue, the sloth has acquired the remarkable habit of hanging by its toes from the branches of trees. With its head down, its heavy body suspended by its slender paws, it sleeps happily all through the day, awaking only at night, when it pursues its insect prey. When suspended in this manner nothing can dislodge it; in fact, the sloth seems able to defy the laws of gravitation. A weight of a ton, affixed to its body, would not pull it downward or disturb it in its ecstatic slumbers. On the other hand, by unclasping the paws and pulling upward, the sloth can be easily and harmlessly removed from its resting place. And so our organ-grinder had a sloth in place of a monkey. The plan of displaying it in the streets, under the guise of a sick monkey, was a brilliant conception, and shows us that our criminal was a man of a high degree of mentality."

"The rest of the picture, Langton, you can fill in for yourself. Having discovered the most convenient hour for his enterprise, the burglar attaches a rope to a window ledge, coils the other end around his body, and places it upon the wall. Our sloth, feeling the smooth surface beneath him, and being unable to sleep perpendicularly, conceives the idea that he is upon the stem of a peculiarly high and smooth palm tree, at whose summit he may hope to find a comfortable branch from which it is his delight to feed. He ascends as long as the rope holds out. When he reaches the level of the window, his master maneuvers him against the bars, feeling which, and imagining them to be branches, the sloth promptly fastens himself by the feet, lets his head fall, and passes into a delicious slumber."

"We now have our sloth firmly affixed to the bars. No weight, pulling from below, can dislodge him. In other words, the burglar has anchored his rope outside the window of the room to which he desires to gain admittance. Now, aided by darkness of one of these perpetual London fogs, he ascends the rope, bracing himself against the brick walls, reaches his destination, effects his haul, and then descends in the same way, afterward pulling down the animal, probably through some slip-knot arrangement. It was a most ingenious contrivance, Langton, and if our robber had not wrongly adjusted his rope, so that it slipped round his throat and strangled him, he might have scrambled up out of reach and managed to elude us."

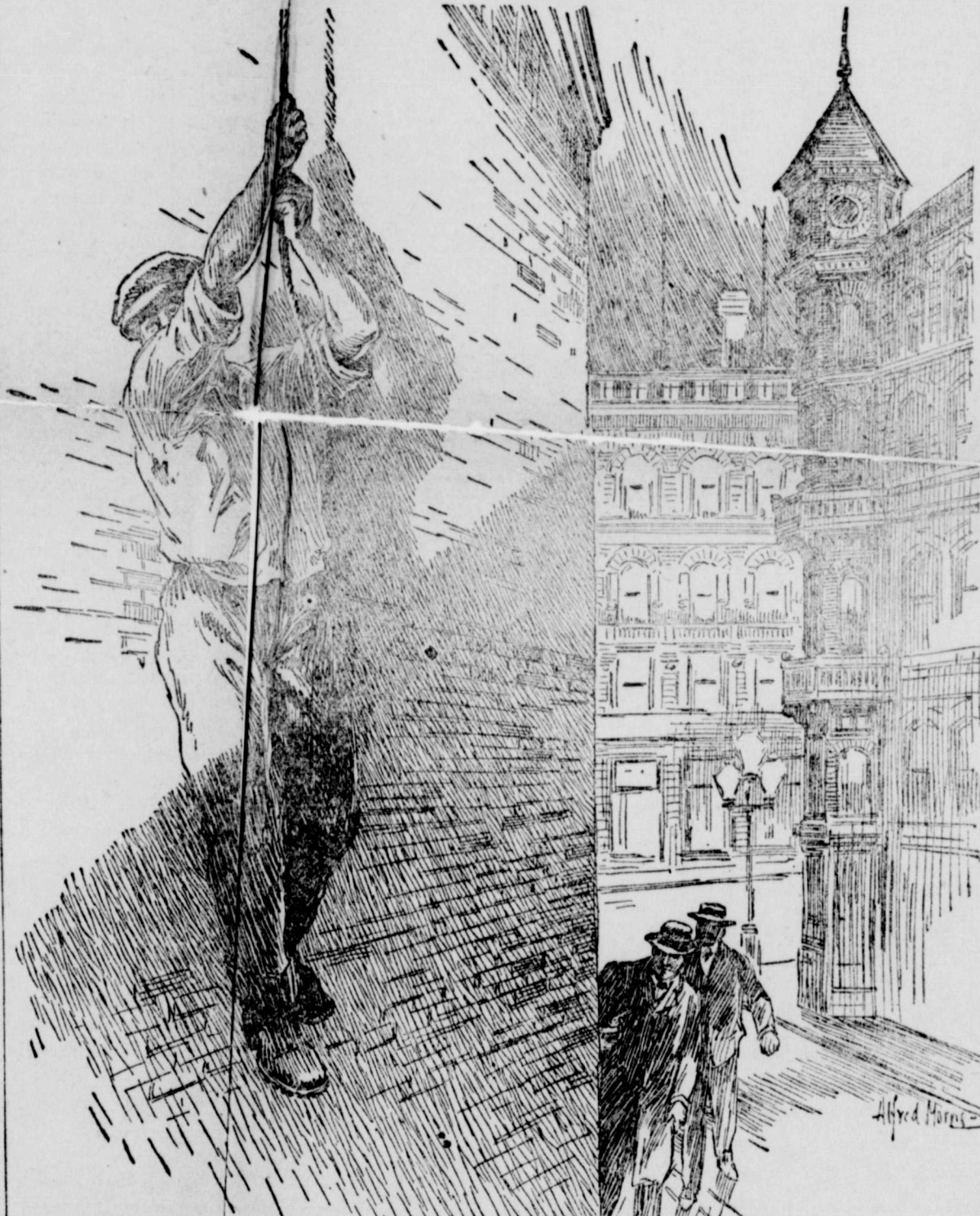
Physical Strength. There is no known drug that will add in the slightest degree to the strength or vigor of the human body, and no "tissue-builder" on earth except food. The only universally reliable "bracer" is exercise in the open air and sleeping with your windows open, and the only permanent tonic to the body are fresh fruit, red meat and green vegetables. A dollar's worth of cream contains ten times the "strength" of any dollar-bottle of tonic ever invented. Eat plenty of real foods, the best you can raise or buy, and you'll have little need of either patent foods or patent medicines. Any remedy which universally, or even in the majority of all cases, produces a sense of exhilaration and improvement is perfectly safe to contain a "cheater" of some sort, usually either alcohol or opium.—Woods Hutchinson M. D., in the *Delineator*.

Few Arrivals. "He says the first thing that comes into his mind."

"That being the case, I presume there are long intervals of time in which he says nothing."

Similar Sensations. "Meet any icebergs on your way across?"

"No; but several of us tried to flirt with a Boston girl who was on board."



He was hauling himself up the wall.

CHANGE IN WOMAN'S LIFE

Made Safe by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



Graniteville, Vt.—"I was passing through the Change of Life and suffered from nervousness and other annoying symptoms, and I can truly say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has proved worth mountains of gold to me, as it restored my health and strength. I never forget to tell my friends what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me during this trying period. Complete restoration to health means so much to me that for the sake of other suffering women I am willing to make my trouble public so you may publish this letter."—Mrs. CHAS. BARCLAY, R.F.D., Graniteville, Vt.

No other medicine for woman's ills has received such wide-spread and unqualified endorsement. No other medicine we know of has such a record of cures as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

For more than 30 years it has been curing woman's ills such as inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains and nervous prostration, and it is unequalled for carrying women safely through the period of change of life.

Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., invites all sick women to write her for advice. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

NATURALLY A HIT.



The Rooster—Our young friend, Mr. Fig, is making a hit on the stage. The Duck—What is he playing? The Rooster—Ham-let.

For Cramps.

A piece of old-fashioned candlewick ter or in er-ald imp-nd to d, d, y from painters' cramp; it gives almost instant relief.—National Magazine.

The Angier's Bait.

A well-known angler at Peterborough having obtained a wasp's nest containing a large number of grubs, placed the nest in the kitchen oven to kill the grubs so that he could use them for bait.

The next morning he went to get the grubs, but on opening the oven door a swarm of wasps flew out. The oven was not hot enough to kill the grubs, but was sufficiently warm to hatch them.—London Daily Mail.

FROM TEXAS

Some Coffee Facts From the Lone Star State.

From a beautiful farm down in Texas, where gushing springs unite to form babbling brooks that wind their sparkling way through flowery meads, comes a note of gratitude for delivery from the coffee habit.

"When my baby boy came to me five years ago, I began to drink Postum, having a feeling that it would be better for him and me than the old kind of drug-laden coffee. I was not disappointed in it, for it enabled me, a small, delicate woman, to nurse a bouncing, healthy baby 14 months.

"I have since continued the use of Postum for I have grown fond of it, and have discovered to my joy that it has entirely relieved me of a bilious habit which used to prostrate me two or three times a year, causing much discomfort to my family and suffering to myself.

"My brother-in-law was cured of chronic constipation by leaving off coffee and using Postum. It has become even more fond of it than he was of the old coffee.

"In fact, the entire family, from the latest arrival (a 2-year-old who always calls for his 'potie' first thing in the morning), up to the head of the house, think there is no drink so good or so wholesome as Postum." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

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, free, and full of human interest.

BROTHER LONG LOST

Indians Carried Away William Brown at Austin, Tex.

Recent Rumors Have Prompted a Search by Mrs. Carrie Jayne McFarland, a Sister, but So Far Without Result.

Darlington, Okla.—Nearly seventy years ago William Love Brown, then twelve years old, was carried away by a band of Comanche Indians from the home of his parents in the outskirts of Austin, Tex., and taken to the Comanche camps in what is now south-west Oklahoma. Ever since that day the kinsmen of the lost boy have been searching for him, and hoping that he might be found. Their inquiries were lately renewed by reason of a newspaper story telling of an old man, long captive among Indians in Oklahoma, who was trying to find his people.

Mrs. Carrie Jayne McFarland of Port Lavaca, Tex., sister of Brown, heard of the story and has written to United States Indian agents in Oklahoma, asking if they know of the man. The agents have no knowledge of him. Mrs. McFarland is being assisted in her search by her son-in-law, F. P. Penfield of Houston, Tex. Missionaries among the Kiowas and Comanches have been requested to question the old men of these tribes and, if possible, learn if they have any knowledge of the attack on the Brown home.

Mrs. McFarland lately told this story of the incidents that led to the loss of her brother:

"Some eight or ten Comanche Indians rode up to our gate Sunday, July 10, 1842, and asked the way to Austin. Father walked out near the gate to direct them, my mother and the children following to look at the painted faces of the Indians and the shields they carried.

"An Indian reached over the fence and picked up my brother Amos and placed him behind him and started to put a belt round his and the child's waist, in that way trying to strap the child to him. Father stepped out the



Mrs. Carrie Jayne McFarland.

gate and took Amos from the Indian, and then turned to my mother and told her to take the children and go quickly into the house.

"My mother ran with the children at her side. An arrow narrowly missed her and struck in the door facing as she entered the house. My father ran, and was shot, and fell in the yard near the door. An arrow passed half way through the arm of little Amos, just above his left elbow. Two carpenters at work on the house were present. One of them, Mr. Hoskins, was shot and killed.

"My mother called to the carpenter in the house and they carried my father inside. He asked for brother William and was told by the negro girl that the last time she saw him the 'Injins were takin' him off. Father died in fifteen minutes after he was shot. He and Mr. Hoskins were buried across the road from the house. My mother kept hoping and looking for brother William's return for thirty years or longer."

RUNS MULE BY ELECTRICITY

Owner Has Device to Hurry Beast When He Shows Symptoms of Hoekworm.

Forrest City, Ark.—Friends of Superintendent Chliner of the city water and light plant are at a loss whether to class him as the meanest man in Arkansas or the most ingenious one.

The water department has a Missouri mule which possessed the reputation of being the laziest quadruped ever harnessed until Mr. Chliner rigged a patent starter on the wagon to be drawn by it. He put a small electric battery with a switch convenient to the driver's hand, and attached an insulated wire to the head-stall of the brute, thence to the ring on the bit, and then back to his tail.

Now when the gang is ready to start there is no cranking nor horse-whipping to be done. The device was resorted to after his muleship threatened to bankrupt the plant buying whips. Mr. Chliner has applied for patents.

Molasses Kills Many Fish, New Orleans.—Dead strimp by the million and thousands of fish are floating on the surface of Lake Pontchartrain as a result of their feeding on molasses. The sweet diet found its way into the lake from the city sewers when 600,000 gallons flowed in the streets by the bursting of a storage tank. The molasses contained about 16 per cent of potash.



THREE hours after the first dose. That's all the time it takes for Oxidine to "get busy" with a torpid liver, sluggish bowels and kidneys and a weak stomach. Tones and strengthens vital organs. Try just one bottle of OXIDINE—a bottle proves.

The Specific for Malaria, Chills and Fever and a reliable remedy for all diseases due to disorders of liver, stomach, bowels and kidneys. 50c. At Your Druggist. THE BERBERA DRUG CO., WACO, TEXAS.

Biliousness

quickly disappears after taking a few doses of Grandma's Tea. It is Nature's best remedy for all disorders of the stomach. If you are suffering from

Indigestion

heartburn, sourness, gas on stomach, etc., take a cup of Grandma's Tea each night before retiring. In a few days you will feel like a new person. Grandma's Tea can be bought of any good druggist at 25 cents a package, and nothing else will so effectively liven up a

Torpid Liver

To Farm Out Copper Lands. A party of Houghton capitalists have under consideration the establishment at a point on the Copper Range railroad south of Houghton a 600-acre experimental farm. The lands have already been secured, but are at present heavily timbered.

Steps will be taken during the coming winter to cut the timber and early next spring the stumps will be removed and the land made ready for cultivation. It is hardly probable that crops will be planted before 1913, but the enterprise when established will prove one of the biggest from an agricultural standpoint in the copper country.—Michigan Manufacturer.

ERYSIPELAS AND CHILBLAINS

Alleviated and cured by the use of Tetterine. It is an old established and well known remedy for Eczema, Tetter, Ground Itch (the cause of Hookworm Disease), Infant Sores, Head Chaps, Chafes and other forms of skin diseases.

J. R. Maxwell, Atlanta, Ga., says: "I suffered agony with a severe case of eczema. Tried six different remedies and was in despair, when a neighbor told me to try Shuprine's Tetterine. After using 1/2 worth of your Tetterine and soap I am completely cured. I cannot say too much in its praise." Tetterine at druggists or by mail 50c. Soap 25c. J. T. Shuprine, Savannah, Ga.

Not Surprised.

"I am sorry, my dear young lady, but you have a black future before you." "That's no news. I've just been promoted to the mourning department in the store where I am employed." "Where it belonged." "Where are you going?" "To fetch some water, sorr."

BEAUTIFUL POST CARDS FREE

Send 2 stamps for five samples of my very choicest gold mounted Birthday, Flower and Motor Post Cards beautiful colors and loveliest designs. Ask Post Card Club, 241 Jackson St., Topeka, Kansas.

About the only prof a woman needs that she is in love with a man is to feel perfectly sure that she isn't.

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

A man can't kick if his monument is a put-up job.

ARE YOUR KIDNEYS WEAK?

There are two ways to tell if you have weak kidneys. The first is through pains in the back. The second by examining the kidney secretions. If you suspect your kidneys, begin using Doan's Kidney Pills at once.

E. R. Wilson, Emmetsburg, Iowa, says: "I was completely laid up with kidney complaint and inflammatory rheumatism. My limbs and feet were terribly swollen and so inflamed I could not walk for days. After doctors had failed to help me, I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. Three boxes cured me so completely that I have not had the slightest trouble since."

"When Your Back Is Lame, Remember the Name—DOAN'S." 50c a box at all stores. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

DESERVEDLY EJECTED.



First Parrot—Willie Owl was put out of the theater last night. Second Parrot—What for? First Parrot—Why, he commenced hooting at the villain.

Modern Morals.

William Dean Howells, at a tea at his apartment in Half Moon street, said a magazine editor who had just returned from London, "amused us all with reminiscences of New York celebrities." Howells hit off rather neatly a new celebrity of Wall street. "When that man came to New York," he said, "everything he possessed was tied up in a bandana handkerchief. Today—" "H. smiled and stroked his lipped mustache. "I lay everything he possesses is tied up in his wife's name."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* in Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Mere Bagatelle.

"But, father," said the beautiful girl, "remember that he is rich as well as handsome." "Rich nothin'" replied the stern old man. "I'll bet he hasn't more than \$2,000." "He might be offended." "See that dog, Kath? It has taken the first prize at ten shows and is valued at a thousand marks." "I wonder if I dare offer him a bit of sausage?"—Flengende Blaetter.

Whenever you have a pain think of Hamlin's Wizard Oil. For Headache, Toothache, Earache, Stomach ache, and many other painful ailments there is nothing better.

Giving other people the best of it is a good investment. And besides it may not cost you anything.

No Man is Stronger Than His Stomach

A strong man is strong all over. No man can be strong who is suffering from weak stomach with its consequent indigestion, or from some other disease of the stomach and its associated organs, which impairs digestion and nutrition. For when the stomach is weak or diseased there is a loss of the nutrition contained in food, which is the source of all physical strength. When a man "doesn't feel just right," when he doesn't sleep well, has an uncomfortable feeling in the stomach after eating, is languid, nervous, irritable and despondent, he is losing the nutrition needed to make strength.

Such a man should use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It enriches the blood, invigorates the liver, strengthens the kidneys, nourishes the nerves, and so GIVES HEALTH AND STRENGTH TO THE WHOLE BODY.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without fastening apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

Leading a Dog's Life.

"Your husband says he leads a dog's life," said one woman. "Yes, it's very similar," answered the other. "He comes in with muddy feet, makes himself comfortable by the fire and waits to be fed."—Everybody's Magazine.

The Universal Franchise.

A small number of men sympathizers took part in the suffragist parade in New York city, among them several members of the faculty of Teachers' college. One of these professors had the honor of leading the male contingent and of carrying a banner.

"Did you notice," he asked a friend afterward, "what the inscription was on that banner they gave me to carry?" "No," replied his friend, "you carried it as if you were afraid some one would decipher it." "It read," chuckled the professor, "The men vote—why not we?"—Success Magazine.

When the World Was Made.

When Lettie returned from her first visit to Sunday school she was asked what she had learned. "God made the world in six days, and was arrested on the seventh day," was her version of the lesson imparted.—Lippincott's.

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

It pays to be honest—at least it pays your employer.

Terrible Suffering

Eczema All Over Baby's Body.

"When my baby was four months old his face broke out with eczema and at sixteen months of age his face, hands and arms were in a dreadful state. The eczema spread all over his body. We had to put a mask or cloth over his face and tie up his hands. Finally we gave him Hood's Sarsaparilla and in a few months he was entirely cured. Today he is a healthy boy." Mrs. Inez Lewis, Baring, Maine.

Hood's Sarsaparilla cures blood diseases and builds up the system.

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

MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT ACTS LIKE MAGIC. J. J. Patterson, M.D., Marshall, Ala., says: "In my practice I have found that Mexican Mustang Liniment acts like magic. In one case it cured an old lady of a very severe attack of Rheumatism in the neck and shoulders." 25c. 50c. \$1 a bottle at Drug & Gen'l Stores

MILLIONS OF FAMILIES are using SYRUP of FIGS and ELIXIR of SENNA

FOR COLDS AND HEADACHES, INDIGESTION AND SOUR STOMACH, GAS AND FERMENTATION, CONSTIPATION AND BILIOUSNESS, WITH MOST SATISFACTORY RESULTS.

NOTE THE NAME CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. IN THE CIRCLE ON EVERY PACKAGE OF THE GENUINE

THE WONDERFUL POPULARITY OF THE GENUINE SYRUP OF FIGS AND ELIXIR OF SENNA HAS LED UNSCRUPULOUS MANUFACTURERS TO OFFER IMITATIONS, IN ORDER TO MAKE A LARGER PROFIT AT THE EXPENSE OF THEIR CUSTOMERS. IF A DEALER ASKS WHICH SIZE YOU WISH, OR WHAT MAKE YOU WISH, WHEN YOU ASK FOR SYRUP OF FIGS AND ELIXIR OF SENNA, HE IS PREPARING TO DECEIVE YOU TELL HIM THAT YOU WISH THE GENUINE, MANUFACTURED BY THE CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. ALL RELIABLE DRUGGISTS KNOW THAT THERE IS BUT ONE GENUINE AND THAT IT IS MANUFACTURED BY THE CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. ONLY. NOTE THE NAME CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. PRINTED STRAIGHT ACROSS, NEAR THE BOTTOM, AND IN THE CIRCLE, NEAR THE TOP OF EVERY PACKAGE OF THE GENUINE ONE SIZE ONLY. FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS. REGULAR PRICE 50c PER BOTTLE.

SYRUP OF FIGS AND ELIXIR OF SENNA IS ESPECIALLY ADAPTED TO THE NEEDS OF LADIES AND CHILDREN, AS IT IS MILD AND PLEASANT TASTE AND ABSOLUTELY FREE FROM OBJECTIONABLE INGREDIENTS. IT IS EQUALLY BENEFICIAL FOR WOMEN AND FOR MEN, YOUNG AND OLD. FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS. ALWAYS BUY THE GENUINE.

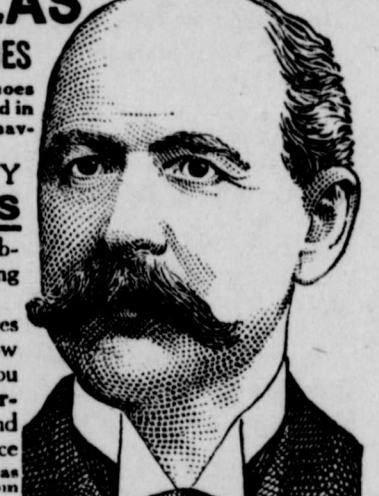
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

W. L. DOUGLAS

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

Men and Women wear W.L. Douglas shoes because they are the best shoes produced in this country for the price. Insist upon having them. Take no other make. THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS

The assurance that goes with an established reputation is your assurance in buying W. L. Douglas shoes. 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 from factory to sender, all charges prepaid. W.L. DOUGLAS, 145 Spark St., Brockton, Mass. ONE PAIR OF MY BOYS' \$2.50 OR \$3.00 SHOES WILL POSITIVELY OUTWEAR TWO PAIRS OF ORDINARY BOYS' SHOES



AGENTS WANTED

Everywhere Men and Women to handle beautiful Eureka Art Designs and "Everlast" Tracing Pad, 1000 Water, Crown Flow, Bottles, Shippers, Umbrellas, Aprons, etc. Sell for one third regular price. Four beautiful designs and 1000 of the same for \$10.00. Ten beautiful designs and 1000 of the same for \$20.00. Twenty-five beautiful designs and 1000 of the same for \$40.00. How can we do it? Send us the money order and we will send you these 25 beautiful designs for \$1.00 and reserve territory. Expertise unnecessary. 100 per cent profit. Write today. EUREKA ART & MANUFACTURING CO. 149-A West 35 Street New York City

If Your Eyes Feel Sore or Tired, Bathe Them With Dickey's Old Reliable Eye Water

It relieves at once. Don't burn or hurt, feels good. DICKEY DRUG COMPANY, BRISTOL, TENN.

FOR ALL EYE PAINS Pettis Eye Salve

DEFIANCE Cold Water Starch

makes laundry work a pleasure. 16 oz. pkg. 10c.

COLT DISTEMPER

Can be handled very easily. The sick are cured, and all others in same stable, no matter how "stagnant," kept from leaving the stable by using COLT'S LIQUID DISTEMPER CURE. Give one quart of the liquid to the horse, and on the second and fourth days of the trouble, or in feet, most remedy ever known for man's feet. All cases of distemper and barren distemper, or any other distemper, are cured by this. It is guaranteed to cure any case. Do not let it get into the eyes. It shows how to apply it. Local agents wanted. Largest selling booklet given free. Local agents wanted. Largest selling horse remedy in existence—twelve years.

SPORN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Distillers, Coshon, Ind., U. S. A.

You Look Prematurely Old

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

WAS YOU GLAD TO SEE IT RAIN?

No doubt. So were we. But what we wanted your attention for was to tell you that we sell the Best Dry Goods, Notions, Boots, Shoes, Groceries, Grain. When we say the Best, we mean just what we say and would like to convince you. Deliveries promptly made to any part of the town.

TRICE BROTHERS.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL ITEMS

Mr. Smoker, For a good smoke call on Horger & Windrow.

Hot drinks for cold days, at Gaddis' Pharmacy.

Buy your grain and groceries from Fullerton & Son. Phone 63.

J. L. Steadham spent a few days at his farm home on the Nueces during the week.

New diamonds and Cameo rings, Gaddis' Pharmacy.

Go to K. Burwell's for your wraps, overshoes, warm gloves and aviator caps.

See the pretty new Silver ware and Cut Glass at Horger & Windrow's.

It rained for thirty hours. Well that looks like a knock out blow for Mr. Drought.

Jas Murry came in from his ranch up the Nueces yesterday; he reports splendid rains.

If you like "good eating" — you can get it from Fullerton & Son.

Wedding Presents! Wedding Presents all kinds and all prices at Horger & Windrow's.

Allen Franklin has again taken charge of the Blacksmith shop on Front street.

Yesterday's Northbound train was about an hour late—an unusual thing.

Let us do your Jewelry and watch repair work, at Horger & Windrow's.

You get "good goods, fair treatment, right prices" at Fullerton & Son's. Feed, groceries, quensware etc. Phone 63.

There will be no preaching services at the Presbyterian church Sunday. Sunday School as usual, 9:45.

Every part of the county reports a fine rain. The fall appears to be about the same everywhere.

NOTICE—Hereafter, until further notice my dental office will be closed on Thursdays.—D. N. Cushing.

Jeff Oliver is here from Mexico, spending a few days. Says the country where he is located is in fine condition.

Geo. E. Reeder came down from San Antonio and out went to the Black ranch Wednesday.

Get what? anything you want at Fullerton & Sons. Phone 63.

K. Burwell sells 6 spools of Coats cotton of 25 cents, and 12 yards Amoskeag apron checks for \$1.00.

Mrs. B. Wildenthal, Jr., left Wednesday night for San Marcos on a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Lake.

Silverware, Cut Glass and Brassware make nice wedding presents. Bright new stock at Horger & Windrow's.

Peanut brittle, 15c per pound, Gaddis' Pharmacy.

L. S. Elwell was in from his farm Thursday night to attend the regular meeting of the Masonic Lodge. He was given the third degree of the order.

Mr. and Mrs. Lacy Key of New Braunfels are here, guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Murray. Mr. Key is a brother to Mrs. Murray.

T. C. Kellar who has been associated with Mr. Stacy at the Airdome, sold his interest this week to W. H. Ross. Mr. Kellar returned to Pearsall where his family resides.

A. P. Mc Mains of Pecos county was here this week shaking hands with his old time friends. Andy said the past three years had been extremely dry out that way and in some parts of Pecos county no rain of consequence had fallen yet.

Salted peanuts at Gaddis' Pharmacy.

The Ladies of the Presbyterian church have been instrumental in securing the Life of Moses to be shown on canvas by Mr. Stacy at the Airdome, on Saturday evening, beginning at 7:30. The illustration will embrace the principle events of Moses life from time he was taken an infant from the Bullrushes to the time he is gathered to his father. No one can afford to miss it.

Miss Myrtle Jacobs, one of Cotulla High School girls went home Friday on a short visit. She was entertained by an informal dance and dinner at her father's ranch, those being present were as follows: Misses Eva and Inez Rowland, Bob Starkey, Grace Smith, Annie Parker, Messrs Arch Moffett, Jack Rowland, Elmer Atkinson, Frank Millholland and Mr. and Mrs. Jack Sprewill.

NOTICE

We take this opportunity to notify the public that we have sold our entire stock to W. H. Fullerton & Son, who took charge on the first. We also wish to thank our friends and customers for favors shown us and to bespeak in behalf of the new firm a continuance of your patronage and influence as we know they are in a position to serve you WELL.

SIMPSON & SONS.

TO THE PUBLIC.

We are pleased to announce that we have bought the entire stock of Simpson & Sons and will run the business in its present location in connection with our grain business.

We expect to run an up to date grocery, carrying fresh and clean stock, and to give our customers full values. Mr. D. L. Neeley and Mr. G. M. Soles will, in their usual pleasant and charming manner, serve you to your entire satisfaction.

On the ground of "satisfaction guaranteed" we solicit your patronage and influence in the grocery line just as you have favored us so liberally in the grain line and hope to merit both by fair and square dealing. W. H. FULLERTON & SON.

WOODWARD NOTES.

Woodard Texas, Nov. 3.—Mr. J. H. Masters after a visit to his family here has returned to his work at Portland, Texas.

Mr. Knox of Gregory visited his daughter Mrs. Fannie Franks several days this week. This was Mr. Knox's first visit to this part of the state, and he was much pleased with the great possibilities of this country.

Mr. J. C. Lacy has returned from a several days visit to San Antonio.

Capt. D. S. Combe of San Antonio was a recent visitor to our town.

Dr. J. S. Throckmorton is busy this week building an addition to the residence on his place.

Mr. Joe Robbins and wife are moving this week to Capt. Combs lower ranch, formerly occupied by Mr. Bruton.

At the home of Mr. Combs and family on Tuesday night, mirth and merriment reigned supreme, appropriate to the occasion as the jolly crowd of some twenty or more approached the home gruesome and grotesque faces were seen. Giant like Ghosts wandered near, Trumpet calls were heard and with the pale moonlight shinning down its light on the scene, it seemed indeed weird and enchanting, a jolly time indeed was enjoyed by all present.

PRAYER SERVICES.

The Ladies of the Missionary Societies of the Methodist Church, will have their yearly week of prayer services in the church Nov. 9th, from 3 to 6 p. m. Services conducted by Mrs. T. R. Keck, President of the H. M. Society.

Praise and Consecration—Mrs. Chevalier.

Paper, "Our Mission Work in China"—Mrs. F. Mowen.

Home Missionary Work—Led by Mrs. T. R. Keck.

Our Galveston and Gulf Port Work—Mrs. C. Graham.

Brevort Institute—Mrs. E. A. Keck.

Collection—To go to Brevort Institute.

There will be good singing of favorite hymns. We will be rejoiced to welcome any who will join us in a prayer of thanks for the wonderful things which God has done for us, and petition for greater blessings in the future.

Oh, come, let us worship and bow down; let us kneel before the Lord our Maker. Reporter.



In the Lead!

That's Where You will Always Find Us Doing Business.

You are Lucky if You Buy from Us.

A COMPLETE STOCK OUR PRICES ARE RIGHT WE INVITE YOU TO CALL.

Head to Foot Outfitters for Men, Women and Children.

Don't Forget that we allow 5 per cent on all Purchases

Fawcett & Co.

If your account is paid by Dec. 4th we allow 5 per cent Discount.

HUNTING NOTICES.

NOTICE—All parties are strictly forbidden to hunt or otherwise trespass in what is known as Black and Cartwright pastures.

JOHN B. HENDERSON.

NOTICE—The pastures known as the Rock Waterhole and Cotulla pastures are posted according to law, and anyone caught hunting or otherwise trespassing therein, will positively be prosecuted.

SUTTON & DAVIS.

NOTICE—Anyone hunting, fishing, hauling pear or wood or otherwise trespassing in any of my pastures, including Butler pasture, will be prosecuted. All previous permits are hereby canceled.

Jos. COTULLA.

Miss Myrtle Tisdale spent the week in the city, the guest of Mrs. C. E. Neal.

R. O. Gouger returned first of the week from San Antonio where he had been on business.

The weather is fine for deer hunting and quite a number of sportsmen are in the woods. John Cotulla brought in the first buck killed in this immediate section.

Rev. and Mrs. J. M. Lynn returned to Cotulla Wednesday. After the adjournment of Conference they went to Yoakum to be present at the wedding of Mr. Lynn's sister. Cotulla people are glad to have Rev. Lynn and his estimable wife returned by Conference to this charge.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Dunn spent several days in San Antonio during the week.

Editor Locke of the Fowlerton Reporter was in the city yesterday. As there is yet no post office at Fowlerton, he brought his first edition over and mailed it here.

N. G. Simpson, wife and child were among the arrivals here Monday from Raymondsville. Mr. Simpson will establish an office here to promote the organization of an irrigation district.

Vernon Smith, popular druggist at Gaddis' Pharmacy returned last night from a brief trip to Pleasanton.

FOR SALE—640 feet of 25' head 12 inch wood pipe. Address A. VALLS, Laredo, Texas.

See our ad on another page of this edition. W. H. Fullerton & Son.

Get Out Your Old Overcoat!

This kind of weather reminds you that you need it. But before you wear it bring it to me and you won't know it when I get through with it. You won't be able to tell it from a new Coat, and it won't cost much either.

JOHN W. POOL.

