

# The Cotulla Record.

Vol 13. NO. 30.

COTULLA, TEX. S. NOV. 11, 1911

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

## ANOTHER SLOW RAIN FALLS FOR HOURS.

Beginning Tuesday and continuing throughout the day Wednesday a slow rain fell, soaking into the ground as it came down. Very little water ran off and in fact none, except where the ground was hard. The rain was general all over Southwest Texas. At Cotulla the fall was 1.14, making a total of 3.29 since November 1st. All of this rain fell slowly and the ground is thoroughly soaked.

WITH MRS. T. R. POOLE

On Thursday afternoon the Church ladies met with Mrs. Poole for their regular weekly meeting. Each guest was cordially received by the hostess. Our business period was taken up in discussing our local Mexican work. I am glad to say a most interesting Sunday School has been organized by Miss Burwell and Mrs. Geo. Copp, meeting Sunday afternoons. Our aim is to soon have our house begun where more efficient work can be done. The box for the Orphans was much talked of and reports from Committees heard from. Our next meeting will be with Mrs. T. H. Poole, thru invitation, the subject being Love. We were glad to have with us again Mrs. Baker and Mrs. Riddle who have been a way for the summer. An interesting program has been spoken

The hour of the meeting 3:30 o'clock.

During the social hour hot coffee and tea with Sandwiches were passed. With this charming household and the ideal day every one felt the inspiration of greater things.

REPORTER.

## COMING!

Wednesday Nov. 15th—24 Cars.

## CAMPBELL BROTHERS GREAT CONSOLIDATED SHOWS



### A GIGANTIC COLLECTION

Remote, barbaric and unpeopled lands, from the frigid zones of the poles to the hot climes of the Equator, forest fastness, impenetrable jungles, burning deserts, mountain crags and the broad plains have contributed profusely and have yielded their Strange Members of the Animal World in a COMPLETE GIGANTIC COLLECTION that has never before been seen since the historic deluge, when the Patriarch Noah assemble his grand collection in the Ark, to preserve from the pluvian downpour, the Birds, Beasts and Reptiles of the earth. Object lessons in animated nature brought to your very doors. All earth's treasures, embracing Animals famed for their ferocity, rarity or beauty, which includes the finest specimens alive of the huge blood-sweating Hippopotamus, Stately Giraffe, Monster Elephants, Ferocious Carnivorous Lions, Treacherous Tigers from India, Beautiful Striped Zebras, and all of the strange monsters of the sea, jungle and forest. Strange forms of life from remote lands. Birds of bright, brilliant plumage from the Islands of the South, and thousands of other strange and curious animals.

100 CAGES-DENS-LAIRS ARE NECESSARY TO HOUSE THEM

\$1,000,000 WORTH OF WILD ANIMALS

THIS SEASON FIVE TIMES LARGER THAN EVER

NO OTHER SHOW EVER ADDED SO MANY ATTRACTIONS IN ONE SEASON, AS THE CAMPBELL BROTHERS HAVE FOR THIS YEAR MAKING OUR SHOW

NOW THE LARGEST IN THE ENTIRE WORLD

YOU CAN NEVER AFFORD TO MISS THE GRAND STREET PAGEANT

In the Forenoon. Well worth a Journey of 100 Miles to Inspect.

SHOWS DAILY at 1 and 2 P. M. An hour given to witness the Animal and Human Tug-of-War before the show closes at 5 P. M. Admission Free.

## DEBATING SOCIETY.

The first meeting of the High School Debating Club met the Friday night of last week and a very enjoyable time was had.

Miss Elsie Gardner is President and Herbert Coleman Secretary.

The membership is greatly numbered this term, and much interest is being manifested. Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Keck, Mr. and Mrs. Binkley, Rev. J. M. Lynn, and Mr. Frank Keck were present as visitors, Messrs Keck, Binkley and Lynn acting as Judges.

The question was: Resolved that all Christian Nations should disarm and settle all disputes by arbitration. For the affirmative George Russell was Leader, and for the Negative, Herbert Coleman. Both sides, five speakers on each side did well; the judges rendered their decision in favor of the affirmative.

The question for next Friday night is Resolved: That immigration into the U. S. should be prohibited.

The leader for the affirmative is Owen Widener, and for the Negative is Pearl West, several visitors will be invited as it is thought best to have outsiders.

## SHOT NOT TAKEN OUT.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Maltzberger returned home Thursday from San Antonio. Mr. Maltzberger had an X-Ray examination made of his foot and the photo shows a bird shot through the foot. Mr. Maltzberger decided that it was unnecessary to remove the shot. Mr. Maltzberger will be on crutches for a few weeks until the wound heals up.

Second number of the Lyceum Course next Wednesday night. You will miss a treat if you are not there.

## SOCIETY

Edited by MRS. LILLIAN TRICE. (Items for this column must be in by Thursday of each week.)

### BRILLIANT CHURCH WEDDING.

All of Cotulla society was assembled at the Methodist Church Wednesday night to witness the marriage of Mr. James Lacy and Miss Ida Mae Guinn. The church was beautifully and artistically decorated with palms and E. greens. Miss Lauretta Bin presided at the piano, with Miss Jessie Copp, in her clear sweet voice sang "All that I ask of you is Love." This announced the coming of the bridal party. Softly Longgreen's Bridal Chorus was played, Mr. John Guinn, brother of the bride, and Miss Lacy, sister of the groom, entered slowly, he taking the right aisle and she the center aisle. Mr. J. C. Trice advancing up the left with Mrs. Rumsey to the center, thus alternately Mr. Howard Guinn, Miss Knaggs, Mr. Benjamin Trice, Miss DeWitt, Mr. Geo. Knaggs and Miss Lacy Burwell. The groom entered upon the arm of the best man, Mr. Ed Oliver, to the right, while the minister, Mr. Lynn, advancing up the left aisle. Each couple forming a diamond near the altar, in taking their respective places making a beautiful tableau. The maid of honor, Miss Guinn, came in advance of the bride, wearing a beautiful

the rich new shade Apricot Messaline with jewel trimming, leaning upon her arm a large bunch of white chrysanthemums. The bride leaning upon the arm of her father, wore white Satin with court train with veil pinned with clusters orange blossoms, bearing upon her arm a bouquet of brides roses. She was met at the altar by the groom where a beautiful and impressive ceremony made them one in life and purpose. As they passed out leaning upon the arm of their attendants down the center aisle Miss Binkley played Mendelsons Wedding March.

At the beautiful home of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Tarver a reception was extended to the bridal party and a few intimate friends.

The bridal party formed the receiving line standing under a beautifully arranged archway. Mr. and Mrs. Tarver were at the door in their charming manner welcoming each guest. The decorations were simple, but very effective, consisting of the "Queens Wreath" which is so prevalent in the Southwest. In a cosy nook in the hall, Miss Tarver and Miss Beatrice Burwell presided over the Punch Bowl. The Dining Room was a dream of loveliness. The Center table was with an exquisite cloney cloth, a touch of the color scheme prevailing. Hammered Brass candle sticks gave a finishing touch, while an immense bouquet of Chrysanthemums graced the center. The Buffet and tables contained the exquisite wedding presents, cut glass, silver, hammered brass and china. The esteem in which this couple is held was evidenced by the quantity of presents received. Miss Ida Mae was one of Cotulla's most charming daughters. Mr. Lacy one of our sister towns merchants. Mrs. Tarver was becomingly gowned with pink satin with lace, Mrs. Guinn mother of the bride wore a Black Taffeta with lace trimming Mrs. Lacy, mother of the groom wore a beautiful new shade F Messaline with fringe trimmi-

Mrs. Trice, black net over white messaline, Misses Copp, Pink Messaline with Crystal bead trimming, Miss Stuke, Blue satin with chinele trimmings, Miss K. Burwell blue crepe with lace.

### Miss DeWitt Compliments the Bride-Elect.

Miss DeWitt named Miss Ida Mae Guinn as her honoree Saturday afternoon, in the form of a Miscellaneous Shower. The guests were received by the hostess, the bride-elect and Miss Guinn, upon entering the hall, where a sheet had been daintily hung, the guests deposited their gift. The Parlor Hall and Dining-room had been elaborately and tastefully decorated, using green and pink as her color scheme. From the lamps glow, and candles dotted here and there the effect was quite pretty. Merry, Merry was this jolly

(Continued on Last page 5th col)

## The QUALITY home

For Groceries

Nearly All

The Fleshy People

IN TOWN

Are among our Patrons.

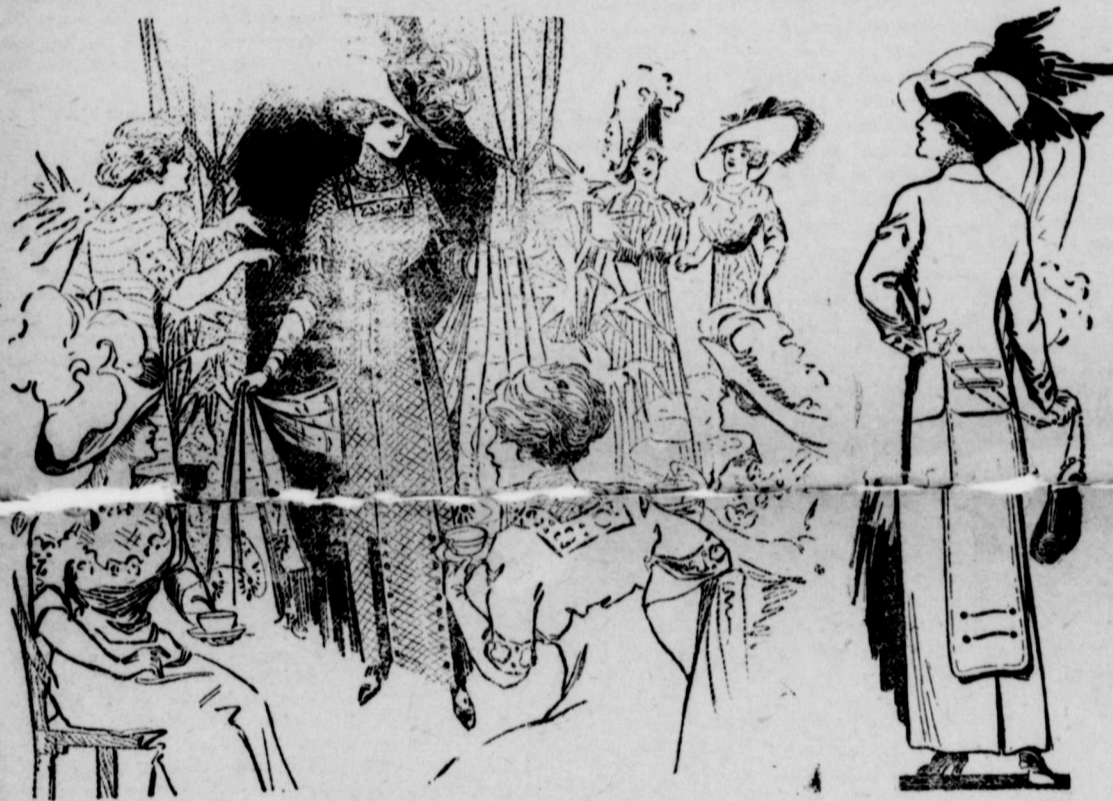


That is Our Strongest Bid FOR THIN PEOPLE'S TRADE.

Try These---They'll Please.

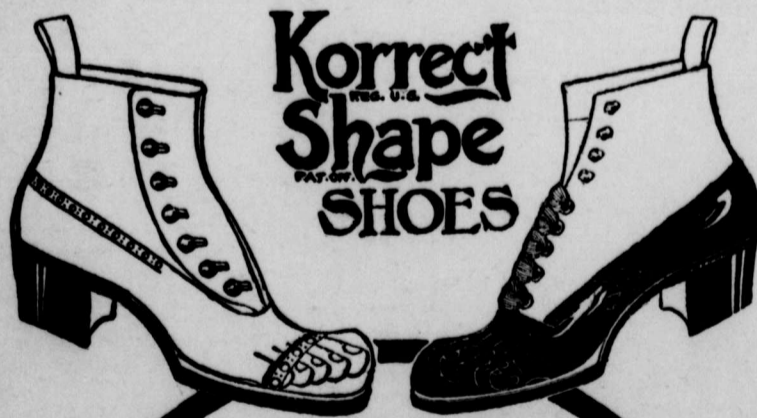
Mince Meat---Fancy, 5lb jars 50c  
Pure Olive Oil, (imported) 16 oz bottle 90c  
One gallon jar pickles, plain 95c  
Stuffed Olives, 12 oz. 30c

W. H. Fullerton & Son.



## There is Style as Well as Quality

to the Goods we are showing in the Ladies Department of this store. Excellent stock line of Ladies and Misses Coat Suits, Children, Misses and Ladies Wraps, Tailored and Voil Skirts, Silk Petticoats and Ladies Furuishings a special-ty.



Korreet Shape SHOES

### Our Guarantee Your Safe-Guard

Burt & Packard are the only concern in the world guaranteeing patent leather shoes made of "Burrojaps" leather.

### STOP A MINUTE and think what this means

Absolute assurance against fear, doubt or mistrust in purchasing patent leather shoes. Patent leather has always been considered unreliable. Here is a leather with nothing unreliable about it, it is absolutely guaranteed.

### READ THE GUARANTEE

If the "Burrojaps" upper breaks through before the first sole is worn through, we will replace with a new pair FREE.

BURT & PACKARD CO., Makers BROCKTON, MASS.



Orders taken for Tailor-made Clothing. Fit guaranteed. Prices right.

Come in to us and look at our Stock.

K. BURWELL.

SOLD BY

DIVERSITY IN FARMING.

The farmer is in a hazardous business at the best. His success depends to a very large extent on the weather. Droughts or excessive rains are disastrous to him.

A woman paused the other day on her way to Reno—regarded by those journeying thither as the fount of eternal happiness—and explained that the American husband was a bore and the educated Englishman was not.

The latest innovation projected by Mrs. Ella Flagg Young, superintendent of schools of Chicago, is the introduction of instruction in "flipping," which is another name for the art and mystery of descending seatless from moving vehicles.

A Pennsylvania husband put his purse in the stove for safekeeping. His wife, ignorant of the fact, started a fire, and now they are hoping the treasury department will redeem the charred remains.

One of the wealthy ladies of Newport gave a dinner and dance for her domestic servants a few evenings ago, but it is reported to have been a tame affair.

A Philadelphia man was obliged to leave his mother-in-law as security for his board bill in Atlantic City. No body is guessing as to the haste made to get that board bill paid.

The doctors don't want the mortar and pestle on their automobile tags. That is the symbol of a druggist, they declare, and very naturally they don't care to be taken for soda water dispensers and souvenir postal card dealers.

A New Jersey woman wants a divorce because she finds bungalow life too monotonous. It is hard to tell whether some of the miseries of married life are tragedies or jokes.

Professor Sherwood's Siesta

By LILLIAN DUCEY

They had been married but three months when Professor Sherwood formed the abominable habit of tossing himself on the dining room couch immediately after lunch and snoring away the half hour before it was time to return to the high school.

Of course he did not know it, but the habit was a harrowing one—to the onlookers. And many and many a time young Mrs. Sherwood groaned and clenched her fist at the sleeper.

It hurt the young wife—this obnoxiousness to her presence. She might have endured it had there been no spectators. As it was she always experienced an unpleasant sensation of feeling that the teacher of mathematics was aware of her chagrin and that it amused him.

"What a test for love!" was her customary soliloquy, as she roused him to the duties of the afternoon.

Finally things came to such a pass that she positively hated the kiss that the roused sleeper always bestowed before leaving. Eventually she hit upon a means to avoid it.

With masculine density, for the first few days, the man discovered no intention in these maneuvers. One day, however, something—a flash he



Again That Kiss.

had caught in her eyes—made him hasten after her. The kiss that day was placed somewhere in the region of her ear, and to the man's intense surprise she said quite angrily:

"Don't be silly, Arthur. It's perfectly ridiculous to kiss me every time you leave the house!"

Professor Sherwood bit his lip at the rebuff.

The next day he made no attempt to the noon-day kiss. And then, perhaps it was a week later that something, not his wife's touch, roused him from sleep.

He could not place the sound exactly. Half in dreamland as he was, it came to him as an echo from another land. And yet it was potent enough to make him open his eyes wide and listen, all ears.

His wife moving around in the kitchen was all that he heard. The sound was not repeated, and later in the stress of his school work the incident was forgotten.

The next day, curiously enough, that very same sound awakened him. This time he was sure it was part of the work-a-day world and not a dream.

"Oh! You're awake!" was his wife's exclamation as she came in to call him.

The day following circumstances were similar. That very same something had roused him again. But this time he jumped up quickly. And although he had not as yet interpreted the sound in a word, he strode swiftly into the kitchen.

Mrs. Sherwood was daintily plating the dishes. Mr. Forbes was walking down the garden path, striding along like a college youth.

The day after, trying to keep awake and only just on the border of that dreamland country, he caught it again. But this time his brain was not so remote. Now it meant something to him.

It was but a moment later that Professor

Sherwood left the house by the rear door, slamming it behind him as he went to his duties.

That evening he had little to say either to his wife or Forbes. Preparing an examination might have accounted for his taciturnity—but it didn't.

And now several days followed in which the professor's grim humor was very marked. He scarcely looked at his wife. And one who would thought a bride would have melted into tears at such treatment. She didn't. The professor noted, that if anything she appeared more contented than ever.

"She's tired of me," was his inward conviction. "She didn't care for me after all." Then he grew furious. That was no reason why a woman—a good woman!—should—should—he left his thought unfinished.

And now a time came when he lay wide awake each noon on that couch where he had had so many pleasant siestas. Furiously each day, he waited for that rousing smack that at first he had puzzled over. There was no question in his mind now as to what it was. The sound had been filed. He knew what it was. No wide-awake person could mistake it. But to think that Emily—his wife—should—

"I'll kick that young jack-a-napes out of the house tomorrow," was a conclusion he arrived at one day. That day the smack had been repeated. "He's too good-looking anyway. And Emily—she's only a kid. Why she's never had any other fellow but me." It was rather unprofessional talk, but if the truth must be told the professor always did his thinking in the vernacular. He wasn't very old himself.

The next day he spent only a fleeting moment on the couch. He just let them see him there, eyes closed. Then, teeth gritted, he took his place at the door between the dining room and kitchen. It was slightly ajar.

Somewhere overhead he heard the teacher of mathematics humming a tune. In the kitchen his wife was busily scraping the plates. The professor felt the cold sweat of nervousness on his body as he waited. To look on at his wife's peritidy was no joke. In his throat he swallowed hard at his conscience on account of his eavesdropping. And yet he must—something drove him to it!

Descending the stairs, close to him, as clenched the door in the intensity of his feeling. Then just as the teacher of mathematics reached the hall floor that kiss reverberated loud and clear.

The professor grow rigid. The outer door slammed. Again that kiss. This time, dignity thrown to the winds, the professor thrust his head through the doorway. And he was just in time to see his wife, not more than a foot away, kissing with whole-souled ardour the back of her own hand. Also, there was no way in which she could have reached the hall except by passing her husband.

The professor gasped. The gasp startled the wife from her self-absorbing rite. Rightly erect, she gazed at him. But the professor was mopping his genuinely beamed brow, and did not see it. At last when he looked at her a rippling laugh issued from her lips.

"Your sleep—made you warm. Arthur."

"I wasn't sleeping!" The professor confronted his wife with a peculiar look. "I haven't slept for a week."

"You haven't slept for a week?" Her tone was properly surprised and she laughed girlishly.

"No, I haven't."

"But I thought you—"

"Well, I haven't," he interrupted seriously. He put out two arms and placed them on her shoulders. "Today I was going to kick our respected teacher of mathematics out of the house."

Gurgles of laughter came from the woman.

"Poor, innocent Mr. Forbes," she beamed up at him.

There was a moment of silence while the professor smiled back. Then suddenly he caught her to him. And now a perfect imitation of those resounding kisses echoed through the house. When he finally released her it was with a low laugh of satisfaction.

"What a trickster you are, Neil. You've certainly put me through the third degree," he said whimsically. "I don't believe I'll ever be able to sleep again without being haunted."

She pointed a threatening finger at him. "If you do," she blushed, "I'll really do it—really and truly!"

"What?" he laughed. "Kiss our professor of mathematics?"

She nodded.

He wagged his head teasingly. "Maybe old Forbes wouldn't let you."

"Poof!" she snapped her fingers in his face. "A woman can do anything she likes with a man—even to keeping him from his noonday siesta!"

At which the professor only laughed happily and rushed away.

Like a Man.

"Willie, I'm surprised to see you crying because a bee stung you. Bra up and act like a man."

"Yes, an' then y-you'd gimme Heekin'. Y-you told me w-what y- do to me if you e- ever heard u-usin' that kind of l-language."

BACKACHE!

Suffered Over Nine Months, Nothing Relieved Me Until I Took P.E.R.U.N.A.



Mrs. Joseph Lacelle, 124 Glenora Ave., Ottawa, East, Ontario, Canada, writes: "I suffered with backache and headache for over nine months and nothing relieved me until I took Peruna."

GETS AWAY WITH IT

City Actor Tackles Second Gravedigger in Hamlet and Steals All the Laughs.

A company playing "Hamlet" was forced to find an actor to play the Second Gravedigger on account of the illness of the second comedian of the company. The only actor available was a variety performer, who had no reverence for Shakespeare and no respect for the traditions of the classic drama.

When the First Gravedigger threw off the first waistcoat, revealing another underneath, the audience tittered. The removal of the second waistcoat brought a loud laugh, and the third produced a roar. The First Gravedigger was delighted. He had never played to such an appreciative audience, and visions of good notices in the papers and a possible increase in salary began to loom up before his eyes.

The Second Gravedigger, being accustomed to build laughs on lines and business of other actors, saw his opportunity and seized it. As fast as the First Gravedigger would throw the waistcoats on the ground, the variety comedian would pick them up and put them on. The new business was much funnier to the audience than the old, with which it was thorough.

Not content with having stolen the laughs from the regular comedian in this scene, the new man went further. When the First Gravedigger said to him, "Go, get thee to Yaugnan; fetch me a stoup of liquor" (to which there is no reply in the text), the assistant sexton replied: "Yaugnan told me to tell you that you couldn't have any more liquor from him till you paid for the last you got."—The Bookman.

Is of Scotch Origin. Ellen Key, who has written a number of books and has had much to do with molding public opinion in Sweden, is descended from a Scotch Highlander, Colonel McKee, who fought under Gustavus Adolphus. In 1880 her father lost all his money and Miss Key went to work as a teacher. She then gave lectures and has for 20 years been lecturer on the history of civilization at the Popular University of Stockholm.

Quick Action. "They tell me you took a flyer in Wall street." "Yes," replied Mr. Lambkin. "For a little while I was considerably ahead." "How much?" "Can't say. Before I had time to figure it up the market dropped and wiped me out."

SHIFT If Your Food Fails to Sustain You, Change.

One sort of diet may make a person despondent, depressed and blue and a change to the kind of food the body demands will change the whole thing.

A young woman from Phila. says: "For several years I kept in a run-down, miserable sort of condition, was depressed and apprehensive of trouble. I lost flesh in a distressing way and seemed in a perpetual sort of dreamy nightmare. No one serious disease showed, but the 'all-over' sickness was enough."

Finally, between the doctor and father, I was put on Grape-Nuts and cream, as it was decided I must have a nourishing food that the body could make use of.

"The wonderful change that came over me was not, like Jonah's gourd, the growth of a single night, yet it came with a rapidity that astonished me."

"During the first week I gained in weight, my spirits improved, and the world began to look brighter and more worth while."

"And this has continued steadily, till now, after the use of Grape-Nuts for only a few weeks, I am perfectly well, feel splendidly, take a lively interest in everything, and am a changed person in every way." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pgs. "There's a reason." Ever read the above letter? A new e appears from time to time. They're genuine, true, and full of human interest.

T. R. KECK Yellow Pine Lumber, Builders' Hardware, Corrugated Roofing, Fencing, Sash, Doors.

JOHN P. GUINN FANCY AND STAPLE GROCERIES FRUITS AND VEGETABLES

W. H. FULLERTON & CO. GRAIN DEALERS Prairie Hay, Sorghum, Alfalfa, Corn, Oats, Chops, Bran, Cotton seed meal.

CITY BARBER SHOP Strictly American Hot Baths Strictly First-Class Cold Baths

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

G. A. MANLY COTULLA, TEXAS Let Us Be Your Waiter

F. B. EARNEST Attorney-at-Law Will Practice in all Courts. Office on Center Street Cotulla, Texas.

Ben J. Yowell CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER OF ANYTHING

Dr. D. N. Cushing DENTIST PERMANENTLY LOCATED IN COTULLA

John W. Willson LAWYER AND LAND AGENT

E. E. SCOGGINS Jeweler and Optician Eyes Tested FREE

The Best Bargain GET MARRIED

# The Champion of the Fleet

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

By HAROLD CARTER

Copyright, 1933, by W. G. Chapman, in the United States and Great Britain.

In spite of an acquaintance which had lasted several months, I had never known that Peter Crewe was an Englishman. His accent was of that indeterminate character common to the educated class of both America and England, and I had learned very little about his antecedents since he appeared to be wholly absorbed in his hobby of unravelling mysteries through the medium of his peculiar optical gift. That he had any interests outside this line of occupation was borne in upon me for the first time when going to his office to consult him relative to a client of mine. I found him reading a morning newspaper and giving vent to short and emphatic ejaculations.

"Did you see this?" he exclaimed. "The American fleet's middleweight champion is to box our middleweight champion at Coney Island tomorrow evening at eight."

"Our champion?" I exclaimed.

"The champion of the visiting British fleet," Crewe explained; and then I learned his nationality for the first time.

"Are you interested in boxing?" I asked in some surprise.

"I was a pupil of John L. Sullivan," he answered proudly.

It developed that Crewe had been widely known at one time as a successful amateur boxer, and was still held in respect as a man of parts and a stickler for all the best traditions of the ring.

"It is strange that you should have brought up this subject," I said, "because it is about this very man, Thompson, the American middleweight, that I have come to consult you."

"What is the trouble?" asked Crewe, laying his newspaper aside.

"I have an appointment with him at three," I answered. "Suppose you come over to my office and let him tell you his own story."

Crewe agreed, and, promptly at the hour set, Thompson made his appearance. He was a handsome, well-set-up fellow, a seaman from the "North Dakota," and a man of evident intelligence.

"Sit down, Thompson," I said. Thompson complied, laying down his head-covering upon the table. "Now, I said, 'tell your story in detail.'"

"Well, it's this way, Mr. Langton," said Thompson, pulling up his trousers. "Next week I shall be twenty-one, and if I live to reach my majority I inherit a snug little sum of fifty thousand dollars from the estate of my uncle in Ireland. If I don't live that long it goes to a distant connection of my uncle known as Philip Egan. It wasn't willed that way exactly, but there was a court case, and the lawyers fixed it that way between them after eating up half the estate in litigation; the sum left was nearly a hundred thousand."

"And you have experienced some remarkable things during the past few days," I continued.

"Yes, sir, as I told you this morning. We came ashore last week after a year's cruise, during which I hardly ever left the ship. Phil Egan was one of the first men I met on landing. He came up to me and shook hands. 'Frank,' he said, 'of course I hoped you wouldn't live long enough to get that money, but we're not going to let a little thing like that stand between friends, are we? And though I've always mistrusted Phil, what could I do but give him the glad grip? So we saw the sights of the town together.'

"Now, sir, that was five days ago, and of course I've been careful of myself, being in training and having every hope of whipping the Britisher at the island tomorrow. And yet, it has seemed to me that my life wasn't particularly good standing."

"That same night, while Phil and I were strolling down the Bowery, perfectly sober, we were attacked by a gang without a moment's warning. Phil got away; I knocked down two of them, and the third nearly got home with his knife on me. He pulled down his sailor's collar and displayed a faint red scratch, almost encircling the throat."

"That would have been a bad wound if it had gone an inch deeper, Mr. Langton," he remarked philosophically. "And the day before yesterday, when I was passing down a side street, I heard a snap at my side and a crack at a window opposite. I looked, and in the woodwork of a door behind me I found this, just embedded."

"He took from his kerchief a 45 calibre bullet."

"You suspect Egan is trying to murder you for the sake of the money?" I asked.

"It wouldn't become me to say that, sir," replied Thompson, "although I haven't seen him since we were set upon by the gang. But if he's going to get me, he'll have to do it quickly, for I come of age on Saturday."

"Did you go anywhere else with Egan?" Crewe asked.

"We took a turn round Coney Island, a couple hours before we were attacked on the Bowery, sir," Crewe answered.

"Now think. Did you do anything unusual at Coney?"

"Why, yes, sir," answered Thompson, reddening, "but it seems such a trifle, hardly worth mentioning."

"Never mind; out with it."

"Well, the fact is, I got tattooed by a Chinaman," said Thompson. "I'd always wanted to be done, and yet somehow I'd been a little shy; but Egan persuaded me and I had an eagle put on my chest, very artistically, too."

"Let me see it," said Crewe.

Thompson stripped, and a moment later we perceived the outlines of our national bird upon the sailor's chest.

"It's hardly sore at all," said Thompson. "That's the Chin's secret; it doesn't make you sore like most tattoos."

"And Egan persuaded you to have that done," said Crewe thoughtfully.

"Now, have you a photograph of this man Egan?"

"Yes, sir, I brought it with me at Mr. Langton's instructions," said the sailor. "We were took together at Coney—twenty-five cents, and a very creditable piece of work."

Crewe took the photograph in his hand and focussed his eyes upon it.

"Hm! These cheap photographs have one advantage over the expensive ones," he said. "They are truer to life; the photographers don't go in for retouching. Thank you, my friend," he said, returning it. "Now, let me give you one piece of advice. Go back to your ship and stay aboard her and don't leave until you come of age."

"But the fight's tomorrow," said Thompson helplessly.

"Cut it out."

"Why, sir, if I say it myself, I'm the only man in the fleet can whip the Britisher. They've been bragging how they're going to put it all over us."

"If you take part in that fight your chances of inheriting that money will be remote. Cut it out, Thompson, and, whatever you do, wear a pad of soft cotton batting over that tattoo mark."

The sailor rose with an expression of offended dignity.

"If that's all you can advise me, gentlemen," he said, "I must say my visit here hasn't done me any good."

"I'll be glad to give you a lot of good advice," said Crewe. "At least you have had your warning. You don't intend to obey my suggestions, I suppose?"

"No, sir," answered the sailor doggedly.

"Then that is all I have to say to you. No, Mr. Langton doesn't want to add anything. Good afternoon to you." And he showed him out of the door.

"I must say, Crewe," I began, "you have a rather unceremonious manner of dismissing my clients."

"Forgive me, Langton," said Crewe, all penitence in a moment, "but really I saw so much further ahead than you, I have reason to believe that a diabolical scheme has been put into execution which will result in the young man's death at the fight. Tell me, did you draw any deductions from the appearance or facts of the tattooing?"

"It looked a little bluer than the average tattoo mark," I said.

"Excellent. Then you are beginning to observe," said Crewe. "But still, even if you could see all, that would help you little without a knowledge of that man Egan."

"You have seen him before?" I asked.

"Several times. In the month of July, 1907, I saw him in the Central Criminal court, during the trial of three Chinese gun-men, when I happened in with a communication for the district attorney. I was at that time acquitted. A month later, while conducting a party of ladies over Chinatown, I saw him seated at a table with two of the same men, eating with chopsticks. In fact, Egan is one of that small but influential class of whites that makes itself useful to the Chinese criminal and is parasitical to him."

"Now I see your point," I exclaimed. "The tattooing substance was of a poisonous nature, and—"

"In such a case I should hardly have permitted our friend to depart."

"But you surely do not suggest that the English champion has been bribed to injure him?"

"No," said Crewe, smiling. "Still, at all hazards Thompson must not be allowed to participate in the boxing affair at Coney Island tomorrow. By the way, you do not know Chinese, I suppose?"

"No."

"I often wish I did. With my power of visual retention, I am able to reproduce practically every sign of the ten thousand commonly used in the Chinese written language. But unfortunately my memory is rather subnormal than extraordinary, and I am never able to recollect what any of these signs mean. However, we have a little work to do in Chinatown."

We took the Third Avenue elevated to that swarming region, walked up Most Street, and halted before an obscure, dingy-looking shop, in whose doorway stood a wide-hatted, felt-shod Celestial.

"This," said Crewe, "is the headquarters of the Hip Sings, by which the gun men I referred to were

employed. What do you see in the window?"

I saw a miscellaneous assortment of firecrackers, preserves, vegetables, lacquer work, wood carvings, and kimonos.

"Now which of these Chinese labels should you say meant firecrackers, Langton?" asked my companion.

"That one," I answered. "It is placed above those bunches of rockets."

"I think so too. Now fix that sign in your mind. Our next objective is Coney Island."

It was evening before we arrived, and the shows were in full swing.

"Now, Langton, we have to find our Chinaman," said Crewe. "I am afraid that it is rather like searching for a needle in the proverbial haystack. Keep a sharp lookout for a Chinese tattooer, and we will take in each alley in rotation."

We traversed Coney Island and its purlieus for an hour and more without success. The booths, closely packed together, almost defied examination. One came upon them unexpectedly in corners, one stumbled round alleys upon the same streets that one had just quitted; our chance of singling out this particular booth seemed almost impossibly remote. Suddenly Crewe gripped my arm.

"You know that man?" he asked, pointing to a flashily dressed fellow who slunk along with a peculiarly sinister gait, in front of us.

"No," I replied.

That Chinese criminal has consented to cooperate with him. The sight of the fire crackers has confirmed me in this belief. And if Thompson meets the English champion his death will be a foregone conclusion.

"But could they not encompass his death without such a meeting?" I asked.

"They could, undoubtedly. A fistic encounter between Egan or some tired bully and Thompson would have the same result, so far as Thompson is concerned. But there would be two drawbacks to such a plan. In the first place, the survivor would probably be arrested and have to stand his trial for manslaughter. In the second place, the encounter would not be without danger to the life of the other party. Whereas by making the Englishman the innocent participant in the murder, all danger is removed so far as concerns the conspirators."

I was more piqued than ever, but I knew that it was not Crewe's custom to explain his theories until the denouement. I revolved a dozen ideas in my mind. Could the Chinaman have injected some subtle poison which would be set in action only in the stress of a fistic encounter? My speculations were cut short by my perceiving Egan prepare to move away. In his farewell of the gun man there appeared to be a glance of perfect understanding.

"Follow him, Langton," whispered Crewe. "It is not essential that we know where he is going, but it is de-

termined that Chinese criminal has consented to cooperate with him. The sight of the fire crackers has confirmed me in this belief. And if Thompson meets the English champion his death will be a foregone conclusion.

"But could they not encompass his death without such a meeting?" I asked.

"They could, undoubtedly. A fistic encounter between Egan or some tired bully and Thompson would have the same result, so far as Thompson is concerned. But there would be two drawbacks to such a plan. In the first place, the survivor would probably be arrested and have to stand his trial for manslaughter. In the second place, the encounter would not be without danger to the life of the other party. Whereas by making the Englishman the innocent participant in the murder, all danger is removed so far as concerns the conspirators."

I was more piqued than ever, but I knew that it was not Crewe's custom to explain his theories until the denouement. I revolved a dozen ideas in my mind. Could the Chinaman have injected some subtle poison which would be set in action only in the stress of a fistic encounter? My speculations were cut short by my perceiving Egan prepare to move away. In his farewell of the gun man there appeared to be a glance of perfect understanding.

"Follow him, Langton," whispered Crewe. "It is not essential that we know where he is going, but it is de-

termined that Chinese criminal has consented to cooperate with him. The sight of the fire crackers has confirmed me in this belief. And if Thompson meets the English champion his death will be a foregone conclusion.

"But could they not encompass his death without such a meeting?" I asked.

"They could, undoubtedly. A fistic encounter between Egan or some tired bully and Thompson would have the same result, so far as Thompson is concerned. But there would be two drawbacks to such a plan. In the first place, the survivor would probably be arrested and have to stand his trial for manslaughter. In the second place, the encounter would not be without danger to the life of the other party. Whereas by making the Englishman the innocent participant in the murder, all danger is removed so far as concerns the conspirators."

I was more piqued than ever, but I knew that it was not Crewe's custom to explain his theories until the denouement. I revolved a dozen ideas in my mind. Could the Chinaman have injected some subtle poison which would be set in action only in the stress of a fistic encounter? My speculations were cut short by my perceiving Egan prepare to move away. In his farewell of the gun man there appeared to be a glance of perfect understanding.

"Follow him, Langton," whispered Crewe. "It is not essential that we know where he is going, but it is de-

turned to the tattooer and pushed Thompson into a chair. The Chinaman took out his needles and pigments and began his work.

There is some psychological moment when the noisiest crowd becomes momentarily silent. At such a time the voice of some individual will arise and dominate the mob. So, at this juncture, the drunken tones of Crewe came floating across the still air:

"To hell with the American eagle!"

A dozen sailors sprang round, glaring. "What's that? What's that?" they cried. "Who said that?"

"I said that," shouted Crewe, rising and swaggering unsteadily toward them. "To hell with the American eagle," he repeated with drunken gravity. "There's no Yank living but a little Canadian can knock the five-spot off every time."

There was a rush in Crewe's direction. In an instant he was surrounded by a mob of excited seamen, while his new friends made themselves scarce, evidently unwilling to share his unpopularity, yet not wholly absenting themselves, in case of further profits to come.

"You'll take that back," shouted a brawny sailor, shaking his fist under Crewe's nose. "You'll eat them words or I'll make squash pie outen you."

"You will, will you?" replied Crewe sneeringly. "Twelve to one—twelve Yanks to one Canadian, and that's about your measure. There ain't a man here I can't lick singly in fair fight."

Crewe had forced his way to Thompson's side. The sailor had just been released from the tattooer's charge and was rearranging his clothes. Now, hearing these words, he sprang up glaring.

"Let me get at him," he shouted.

"No, no, Frank don't fight. You got to save your hands for tomorrow, Frank," cried his supporters.

"Let him fight," shouted Egan. "What's the odds. It won't take many seconds to put that slab out of business. Say, do you mean what you said?" he yelled, thrusting his face within an inch of Crewe's.

"I surely do, and here's to prove it," Crewe answered, and his fist shot out and caught Egan on the point of the jaw. I saw the man collapse, crumple up, and lie still. It was one of the cleanest fighting blows I had ever seen delivered.

Infuriated by the defeat of his friend, Thompson darted forward, his fists whirling like engine shafts. There was nothing of science shown. Crewe fought pluckily, but it was evident that he could not stand for long before those sledge-hammer blows. He sprang forward and the men clinched. I heard a short, quick snap, and heard the sailor utter an exclamation of pain. He fell back and looked down at his hands stupidly. One dangled limply from the wrist, as though it were broken.

"It was a foul blow, Langton," said Crewe to me on the following day. "But unquestionably it was justified for the saving of the man's life. By the way, I see that the Englishman easily defeated Thompson's substitute."

"What was the substance used by the tattooer?" I asked, knowing that Crewe's story would have to be drawn out of him piecemeal.

"One of the lodides," he answered, "and the most powerful explosives known. So violent are they in their action that, if a few grains be strewn upon the face of a watch, the hands, coming in contact with them, will detonate them and blow the whole watch to pieces."

"How did you come to suspect that this substance had been used, and how was it intended to work?"

"Do you remember what they used to rub into soldiers' wounds in olden days, Langton?" my companion asked.

I shook my head.

"Gunpowder. The explosives have the property of being very well tolerated by the tissues of the human body. Thompson's statement that the tattooing caused barely any irritation, the peculiarly blue appearance of the scar, and the relationship existing between Egan and the Chinaman, who was connected with a firm of firecracker importers, all confirmed me in my suspicion. The plan was, undoubtedly, to let Thompson meet the Englishman, when the first hard blow that he received upon the chest would certainly have detonated the explosive and blown out the vital organs of the body, producing instant death."

"You know that when a foreign substance enters the tissues, nature, unable to reject it, renders it harmless by encasing it. It was the fear that this encasing process might already have begun which caused Egan to insist upon a second application."

"If the substance could have been removed, I would have confided in Thompson. But any attempt to cut out the explosive would have caused an immediate detonation. My problem, therefore, was to prevent the fight by rendering Thompson powerless without striking him upon the chest, as Egan hoped I would when he incited him to attack me. And but for that," concluded Crewe, with a touch of pride in his tones, "I think I could have given a better account of myself in our little tussle."

"I suppose there is no chance of bringing the criminals to justice," I suggested. "Thompson would be the first to take the part of Egan. At least he ought to know the truth."

"What for?" asked Crewe. "He will be well protected in the ship's hospital, the explosive will have become encased with a few days, and Thompson will certainly inherit that legacy. Langton, he said, looking at me whimsically, 'you, as a lawyer, ought to know that the wise man is he who knows when to keep his mouth shut.'"



He fell back and looked down at his hands stupidly.

termined that Chinese criminal has consented to cooperate with him. The sight of the fire crackers has confirmed me in this belief. And if Thompson meets the English champion his death will be a foregone conclusion.

"But could they not encompass his death without such a meeting?" I asked.

"They could, undoubtedly. A fistic encounter between Egan or some tired bully and Thompson would have the same result, so far as Thompson is concerned. But there would be two drawbacks to such a plan. In the first place, the survivor would probably be arrested and have to stand his trial for manslaughter. In the second place, the encounter would not be without danger to the life of the other party. Whereas by making the Englishman the innocent participant in the murder, all danger is removed so far as concerns the conspirators."

I was more piqued than ever, but I knew that it was not Crewe's custom to explain his theories until the denouement. I revolved a dozen ideas in my mind. Could the Chinaman have injected some subtle poison which would be set in action only in the stress of a fistic encounter? My speculations were cut short by my perceiving Egan prepare to move away. In his farewell of the gun man there appeared to be a glance of perfect understanding.

"Follow him, Langton," whispered Crewe. "It is not essential that we know where he is going, but it is de-

Crewe was acting his part to the life.

"Here! Garçon!—Walter!" he yelled, "bring us a quart bottle of fizzy drink. And say, you see that the ice's cold, or I'll knock your block off." And he flung down a fifty dollar bill upon the beer-soaked table, which the waiter ran to seize with avidity.

As I lingered near, Crewe's sharp eye was turned on me.

"Come here, bo," he yelled. "Have a drink. Gemmen, a friend. My friend—gemmen," he added in introduction; and, rather disgusted with the part we were to play, I sat down at an adjoining table, which was already filled with Crewe's strange guests.

None of them addressed me, however, being all apparently bent upon the possibility of extracting some money from Crewe.

Then the uproarious crowd of sailors turned into the alley and lined up in front of the booth. I heard Egan's voice ring out, apparently to smother some protest.

"Shut your face," he yelled to the objector. "Let him be vaccinated if he wants to be. Show 'em your chest, Frank. Look, boys, ain't that the finest eagle you've ever seen? That's the Yankee eagle," he continued, "and I don't want anybody to tell me that Frank can't beat the Britisher with that eagle on his chest. If anybody tells me so," he continued, looking around, "let him step up and say so, and I'll smash his face in."

Either nobody disagreed with the speaker's views, or else each of the sailors felt that his face would be more suitable if it were not smashed in. With a look of triumph Egan

The operator of the rain machine is certainly staying on the job.

After all this rain if you meet anyone with a pessimistic countenance, soak him one for us.

The Medina irrigation project is the largest in the United States. The Cotulla proposition which is now getting under way won't be such a small affair, and it will be the making of Cotulla.

A large part of the future welfare of Texas is dependant upon the upbuilding of her manufacturing industries. Every Texan should rally to their support by the consumption of their products. Patronize home industries.

Good roads enable the farmer to reach the city at any time of the year, as bad weather does prevent him from traveling. He can reach the market with his perishable goods when they are in prime condition and thus get the top prices for his products.

If you are a student to go to bed with rested mind early and do your hard studying in the morning. This works wonders. The justices of the United States supreme court have adopted this method and all are growing younger.

Farmers who travel over bad roads have to spend a large part of their time in mending harness and repairing vehicles. Many an hour of the rainy day that the farmer could enjoy in pleasant and profitable reading is necessarily consumed in making such repairs.

God has quit making land, but has not quit making people. There are one million born in America every year and one million imported to America from foreign countries every year. Young man get a home now. People are coming to this country like blackbirds to a haystack.

The day when Texas can thrive solely upon the production of raw material, shipping it to outside points to be manufactured in the finished product and then buying it back at a trebled cost and with doubled transportation charges added, is past. Texas is in dire need of more factories. Patronize home industries and show the big manufacturing concerns that they will have to come to Texas' trade.

William B. Herms, assistant professor of entomology of the University of California has spent five years investigating flies and a recent report has been issued on his findings. Herms holds that flies cause the death of 6000 persons annually in California. He finds that they transmit typhoid, dysentery, tuberculosis, "pink eye" and under certain conditions leprosy, erysipelas, small pox, plague, trachoma, neticamia, Asiatic cholera, sleeping sickness and plenty of other diseases. Thousands of deaths occur among infants declares Prof. Herms by mothers carelessly letting flies crawl on babies' hands and face. With all the knowledge we have gained in recent years about the danger of the fly, many people continue to be careless and when they fall victim to disease, wonder how they contracted it.

Provisions Short.

It has been a good many years since ranchmen were cut off from supplies on account of rain and boggy roads, but one of the outfits down on one of Dobie's ranches were just about in that shape this week. Heavy rains the last day of October followed in two or three days by a two days fall prevented Lee Keithley, manager of the Cameron ranch from sending supply wagons to town. Early this week he sent in two four horse wagons for light loads of provisions, but by the time they arrived here rain set in again. Wednesday morning Mr. Keithley phoned in to the Cotulla Mercantile Company that very heavy rains had fallen in that section the night previous, and that there was no chance for the wagons to get back with orders sent in, so instructed that 1000 pounds of provisions be loaded on one wagon and the four teams hitched to that and started out. He stated their "grub" was getting mighty low and it was necessary to have immediate relief.

Making Good.

Albert Knaggs, who is playing with the Marshall School Football team at San Antonio this year is making good. This team has won all games played this season except one. "Dutch" is the only new man on the team who has made good. In the game last Saturday "Dutch" was in a bad pileup and as a result was unconscious for an hour or more, but came around alright. At the end of the game the defeated team attacked the Marshall team, and cut two boys badly. Charges of assault to murder have been made against the assailants.

Best he Ever Saw.

John Henderson, manager of the Cartwright says that nearly six inches of rain has fallen over the ranch in the last ten days. The fall was slow and all soaked into the earth. It is said that the jack rabbits are having trouble to keep from bogging down on the hills in that part of the county.

Fine Iowa Apples.

The RECORD is indebted to Mr. John R. Black for a bushel box of fine Iowa apples. These apples came off Mr. Black's farm in Iowa, and he states that the estimated yield of his orchard this year is 10,000 bushels. One car load was shipped to San Antonio.

Dead Man Found.

Sheriff Poole and Justice M. T. Davis went down to the Lane pasture Monday morning to hold an inquest over the body of a Mexican that had been found dead. Deceased was an aged man who lived on the Martin ranch and had left his camp Sunday to hunt. He was found dead by another Mexican in an old road in the Lane pasture, and indications pointed that his death was caused by heart failure. He was about 80 years old and had not been able to work for some time, but was permitted to live on the ranch.

Roads are Different.

J. M. Dobie came up from his ranch Sunday, two days after last week's rainfall. He made the trip in good time, which would have been impossible a year or two ago before the road was graded. It used to be that travel in this section of the county was next to impossible for a week after a rain. The land is the black waxy kind. Grading the road sheds lots of the water.

New Shipment

Trunks Suit Cases Hand Grips

We have just unpacked an elegant line of these goods. Trunks that are built to withstand the rough handling of travel and will last a lifetime. Full Leather Suit Cases and Hand Bags---something you will appreciate when you see them.

Our Prices are RIGHT on these goods and if you need anything in this line we can convince you that you cannot beat our goods nor our prices.

Cotulla Mercantile Co.

New Pictures are shown at the AIRDOME EVERY NIGHT.

DOINGS DOWN AT RIVERDALE.

Riverdale, Texas, Nov. 7--Rev. Judd Holt and family have been visiting his sister, Mrs. Lee Stedham the past week. Last Sunday he preached a fine sermon to an appreciative audience at the school house. The Reverend gentleman will find a hearty welcome on his return here.

Elder J. A. Johnson and family left for Mississippi Tuesday. An abundance of rain has fallen here during the past ten days.

Frank Rock is building more house room and making the valley more beautiful and attractive. Progress is the watchword here.

The school under the supervision of Miss Forester is in fine condition and pupils are advancing quite satisfactorily.

Miss Mary Lou Russell visits Mrs. Spencer for several days and on Halowe'en Misses Forester, Floss Dyson, Sallie, Rul and Ora Rock, Ina and Edith Daniel, accompanied by Hiram Price and Lee Daniel, Jim Sell, Sam Turner and Jesse Robinson stormed Mrs. Spencer and had one of the best times ever seen on Riverdale.

From what we can learn the party it was one of the kind that used to be in vogue the sweet bye and bye. It was unanimously agreed that Mr. Spencer knows how to show young folks a good time.

The dam which was raised this summer is full and ocean water going over it.

Onions are looking well have put on an exceptional growth. Transplanting will commence between 15th and 30th this month. Price Daniel is about the first to transplant. The land on all the farms is in put in condition for the

rootlets to commence their growth.

The largest acreage ever put on the Riverdale Farm will be put out this fall. Ham Russell has nine acres in seed beds--265 pounds of seed, that are doing well and look as well as plants could possibly look.

The big pump has been put in place on the Riverdale farm and the engine and boiler are being installed and the ditch to lay more than a mile of Cypress pipe is being dug. Roy Cook, representing Wycoff & San, manufacturers of cypress wood pipe has been here to lay the dipe line.

Drainage land, plowing and other improvements are being pushed to completion.

The Commissioners Court has the contract for a bridge at

Vincent crossing and with the bridge and the road widened and gates moved the county will have taken a step toward keeping pace set by the more aggressive farmers. Road Boss Swisher will put in the bridges across the ravines on the Tuna road next week.

A large onion shed will be built at Tuna to accommodate the Holland-Texas farm, Lake Grove, Riverdale, Vick, Foster, and other farms. A large acreage of cabbage will also be put out this winter for the early market.

We are busy with improvements to tell you all now, but next time may have something to say about a wedding. An old bachelor says he is half ready as he has his own consent.

BILLY SELDOM.

D. A. WALKER, Pres. J. H. GALLMAN, V. Pres. H. B. MILLER, Cashier.

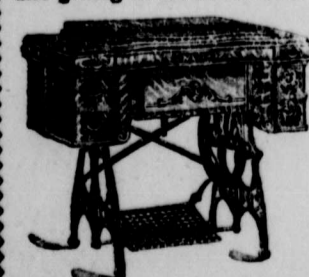
COTULLA STATE BANK

GUARANTY FUND BANK

Your Business Solicited. Cotulla, Texas.

TRUE ECONOMY . . .

means the wise spending of one's money--making every dollar do full duty and getting in return an article that will satisfy you in every way.



The WHITE is a real bargain because it is sold at a popular price; because it gives you the kind of sewing you delight in; because it will turn out the work quickly and thoroughly and give you a life time of satisfactory service; because its improvements will enable you to do things which can't be done on any other machine; because it will please you with its fine finish and beauty of its furniture. In short you will find the White reliable and desirable from every point of view.

Be sure to see the White dealer who will be glad to show you how good a machine the White is. If there is no White dealer handy, write us direct for catalogs. We do not sell to catalog houses. Vibrator and Rotary Shuttle Machines. WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO. CLEVELAND, O.

CLASSIFIED.

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

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

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

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.

L. S. JOHNSTON

Physician and Surgeon

Office at Harger & Windrow's Drugstore.

Attention to Surgery and Diseases of Women.

COTULLA, TEXAS.

Dr. R. L. GRAHAM

Physician and Surgeon

Office at Harger & Windrow's Drugstore

COTULLA, TEXAS.

J. F. RIPPS

Planting time for field and garden seed, Atalfa, 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 320. 528 Market St. SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS.

Huiskamp's Calendar Shoes



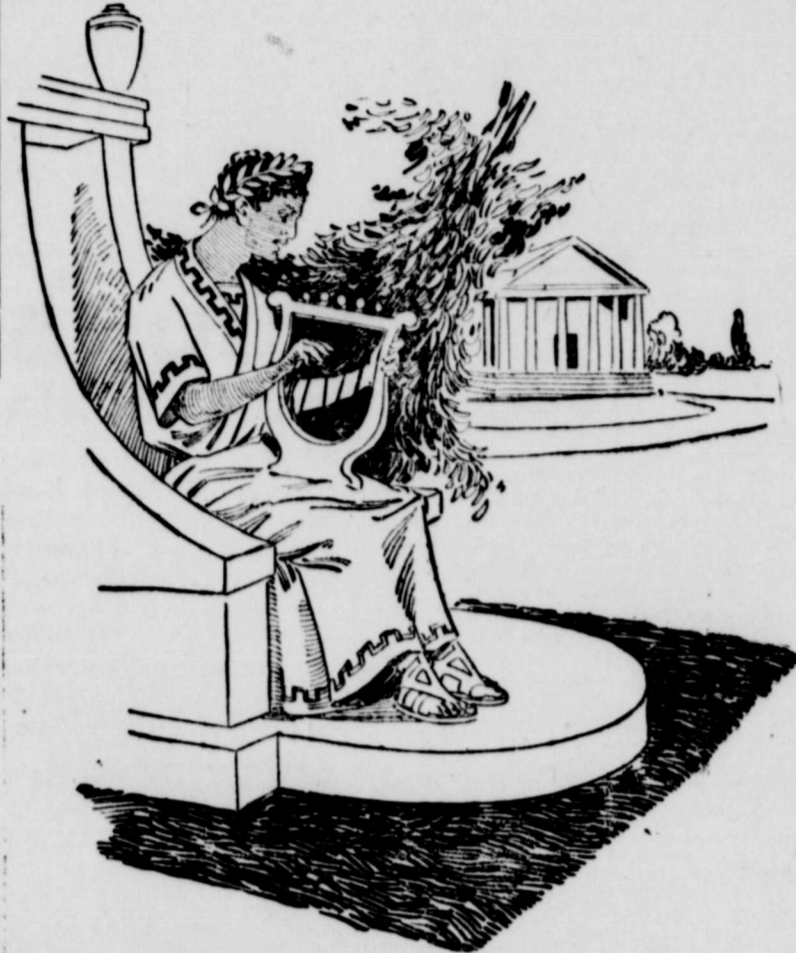
These shoes represent the best efforts of the shoemaker's art. There is nothing better on the market at any price for quality, style and comfort. For service they lead all others. Instead of selling for \$5.00 and \$6.00 like other fine shoes, Calendar Shoes sell for \$3.00 and \$3.50 for ladies, \$3.00 for men's. Every pair of these shoes has a calendar attached so you can mark the date of purchase and see for yourself how much better and longer they wear than any shoe you ever had on your feet.

J. M. FAIRCHILD Millett, Texas.

## TEXAS NEEDS GREAT MEN

### XI. ENTERTAINMENT

WHEN Themistocles was asked by his host at a dinner party to entertain the guests by playing the lute, he replied that he "could not play the fiddle, but that he could make a small town a great city." We have in Texas many politicians who are good "fiddlers," but they cannot make a small town a great city. We are overrun with orators who can play upon the passions of the people, but they can't put brick and mortar together. We need builders.



A FAVORITE PASTIME OF POLITICIANS.

Let those who hunger and thirst for power understand that the highest glory of the statesman is to construct, and that it is better for a man that he should build a public highway than that he should become governor of the state, and that he start a plow than that he become the author of a law. The true test of statesmanship is the plow and the hammer, and let those who would govern, first build. Texas needs great men.

## Accident Insurance

See C. E. NANLY.

### 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

### A TYPICAL CASE

A sixteen year old boy studied shorthand three months and then began working for the Santa Fe R. R. Co. at \$70.00 per month. An elder brother had worked for years for the same road as an unskilled laborer, and gets only \$40 per month for his services. If you were in the condition of the elder brother, what would you do? Let us suggest you go right now and take a course of bookkeeping, business training, shorthand, typewriting, or telegraphy, at the Tyler Commercial College of Tyler, Texas, the largest and best school of the kind in America. You can't go, write for particulars at their Home Study course.



### 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

### R. B. ROBUCK

#### DRILLER

of Wells from one to three hundred feet.

All Kinds of

Windmill Work a Specialty

PHONE NO. 45.

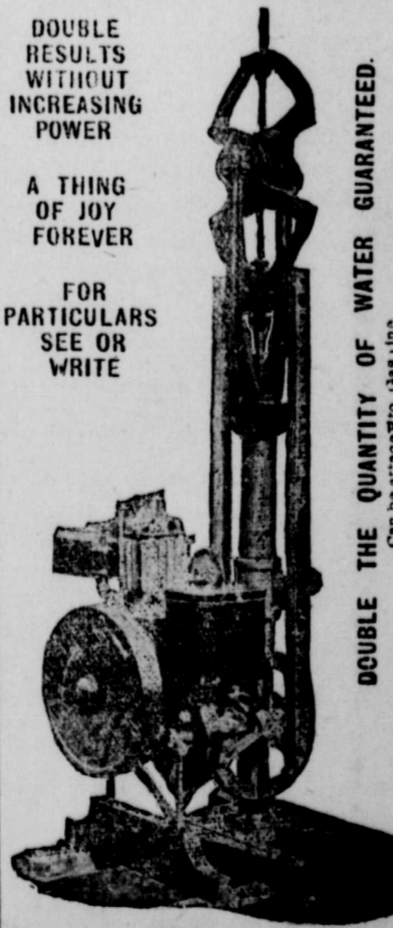
COTULLA, — TEXAS.

### PROBLEM OF MORE WATER SOLVED

DOUBLE RESULTS WITHOUT INCREASING POWER

A THING OF JOY FOREVER

FOR PARTICULARS SEE OR WRITE



DOUBLE THE QUANTITY OF WATER GUARANTEED.

W.D. MONTGOMERY  
COTULLA, TEXAS

## A Note to You.

Cotulla, Texas, Nov. 11, 1911.

Most Great men set examples which it would be well for all to emulate.

We aim to do this as much as possible and attribute many of our good traits to the effort, but we can't follow Shakespeare's example, for there is a decided tendency in our make-up to frequently repeat in these notes that we endeavor to supply you with the very best in the Drug line, and thoroly appreciate your patronage.

Yours Truly,

HORGER & WINDROW.

### Federal Jurors.

The following jurors have been summoned on the Federal Jury which commences at Laredo, Monday, November 13th.

Cotulla.—J. W. Sutton, Mark Nickerson, A. D. Riddle, A. A. Simpson, I. W. Peters. Millet.—G. R. Newman, Chas. Harr, W. C. Held. Artesia.—J. T. Kuhn.

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 Herick's red pepper porous 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.

### Modest Request.

Tuesday's Express says: "J. M. Dobie is up from Cotulla and after visiting the Fair will go on to Oklahoma to place about 1200 head of steers he has up there on feed at Eufala. He is very much pleased with the regularity and copiousness of the rains down in La Salle county of late and says that if he can get rain two days out of the week for the next few months he will refrain from criticising the rainmaking machine operated by the weather bureau. His modest request will no doubt be granted.

In damp, chilly weather there is always a large demand for Ballard's Snow Liniment because many people who know by experience its 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.

### Returned from East Texas.

I. W. Peters and R. A. Gouger returned the forepart of the week from East Texas where they recently shipped a carload of horses and mules. They found the sale for this kind of stock slow but finally succeeded in closing out their bunch at a satisfactory price.

Irregular bowel movement leads to chronic constipation and a cramped 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. 50c. Sold by Horger & Windrow's.

### THE YOUTH'S COMPANION IS FOR EVERYBODY.

Of course if you are too young to read, or so old you have forgotten how, you may not enjoy The Youth's Companion. That is rather a sweeping statement, however, for hosts of children love to have the stories and jingles of the love of the Children's Page and read to them. There is many a grandfather and grandmother whose eyes are dim who like nothing better than to sit and listen to the stories and articles. Many a blind person, and even those who in addition can neither speak nor hear have been cheered by The Companion, its contents having been communicated to them through the fingertips of friends. The reading of The Youths Companion is a pretty sure cure for all kinds of loneliness. Robinson Crusoe would have been a happier man if he could have had his Companion Thursday as well as his man Friday. Just send for the Prospects for 1912 and sample copies of the paper.

We think you will agree, when you have read them, that no other paper gives quite so much of such a high quality as The Companion, and it costs only \$1.75 now for the 52 weekly issues. On January 1, 1912, the subscription price will be advanced to \$2.00.

The new subscriber receives a gift of The Companion's Calendar for 1912, in ten colors and gold, and all the remaining issues of 1911 free from the time the subscription is received. THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, 144 Berkley St., Boston, Mass. New Subscription received at this office.

### NO MORE CALOMEL FOR THEM.

PERSONS WHO HAVE TRIED DODSON'S LIVER TONE FINES IT SAFER THAN CALOMEL AND JUST AS SURE.

Dodson's Liver Tone is a vegetable substitute for calomel that starts the liver to work just as successful as calomel does, and hundreds of persons have stopped using the powerful drug calomel to use Dodson's Liver-Tone, mild vegetable liquid, instead. Calomel often shakes up the liver too much, and brings on bad after-effects and sometimes salivate—a terrible condition.

Gaddis' Pharmacy drug store sells Dodson's Liver-Tone at fifty cents per large bottle, and guarantees it to be harmless to both children and grown-ups. Remember this guarantee and try a bottle, next time your liver gets lazy.

### Local and Personal Notes.

B. J. Yowell has the contract to build a modern seven room dwelling on W. A. Kerr's farm down the Nueces. Work began about the middle of the week.

There was quite a rise in the San Roque first of the week. Ranchmen out that way say they couldn't cross the stream for three days except by swimming.

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.

W. C. Heid was here from Millett Tuesday. He said an abundance of rain had fallen in the Northern part of the county and the outlook for plenty of tallow weed on the range was excellent.

Ed McCoy returned the first part of the week from a trip over in Atascosa county. He said a fairly good cotton crop was made in that section this year and the farmers are in good shape. Recently an abundance of rain has fallen.

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.

A well beaten path?



The path to our meat market!

### THE PATH THAT LEADS TO THIS MEAT MARKET

Shows Evidence of Constant Use!  
NOT A SPEAR OF GLASS  
Can Be Found In It!

IT WILL CONTINUE TO BE WELL TRODDEN,  
OUR POLICY BEING —

The Best Meats Obtainable!

S. COTULLA.



# FRIGHTFUL SUFFERING OF A WOMAN

### Mrs. Garrett, of Vandervoort, Describes How She Suffered and How She Got Relief.

Vandervoort, Ark.—Mrs. Dora Garrett, of this place, says: "I suffered every month, for a year, and got weaker every day. My head and back would ache so bad, I could not sit up. I tried all kinds of medicines, and they all failed to cure me. Then my mother told me to take Cardui. When I had taken one bottle, I was able to do all of my work. I can recommend Cardui to be the greatest woman's remedy in the world. I have used it and know what it will do."

When a woman is ill, the real trouble is generally some derangement of her constitution, and the headache, and backache, etc., are merely symptoms of her womanly weakness. The proper treatment, therefore, is Cardui, the woman's tonic. No other medicine, or tonic, has exactly the same results as Cardui. No other has the record of so many years of successful use in cases of womanly ailments.

If Mrs. Garrett had taken Cardui sooner, she might have been spared the long sickness and much suffering. A few doses of Cardui at the right time will often save serious suffering and prevent a long sickness. Don't delay. Begin to take Cardui at once.

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

#### This Time for a Friend.

"Tis a wise man," said Robert Edson, "who knows when to ask questions. The other night I was standing inside the railroad station when an Irish cab driver came up to me and asked me how soon the next train came in. I told him and he said thank you and went away. In about five minutes he came back with the same question. 'I told you not more than five minutes ago,' I said. 'I know it,' he answered cheerfully, 'but it's not me th' wants to know this time. It's a friend of mine outside th' has to watch his horses and can't come in an ask yes himself!'"—Young's Magazine.

#### Too Late to Change.

"A man can no more change his reputation than he can change his face or his arms," said Senator La Follette at a banquet in Madison.

"There was once a wicked old Madison millionaire who took his pastor aside and said:

"I am going to devote the remainder of my life to doing good."

"Dr. Thirdly, outspoken man, reported: "Do you mean John H. Good, the wealthy farmer, or young Sam Good, the Socialist millionaire?"

#### Salve to Conscience.

It was at a concert, where the removal of hats was not obligatory, still the woman with a conscience wished to be accommodated. She turned to the woman sitting beside her and said:

"Does my hat bother you?" "Not in the least," said the other woman sweetly, so the woman with a conscience settled complacently back to listen to the music while persons on the back seats twisted their necks out of joint trying to see around her hat.

#### And So On.

"What is this domestic science?" inquired the engaged girl.

"It consists of making hash out of the left-over meat, and croquettes out of the left-over hash," explained her more experienced friend.

The shortest words sometimes carry the most weight.

## One Mother Says

"There's only one trouble with

## Post Toasties

"When I get a package or two, Father and the boys at once have tremendous appetites."

Post Toasties Require No Cooking

Serve with sugar and cream and the smiles go round the table.

"The Memory Lingers" Sold by Grocers

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.

## AN ANCIENT BAPTIST CHURCH

Building Erected by the Anti-Missionary Faction Early in the Nineteenth Century.

Lexington, Ky.—A few miles from Lexington, was built early in the nineteenth century, the Bryan Station Baptist church. This was an anti-missionary church. In time the missionary spirit arose, and finally separated the denomination into two divisions. The local church was about equally divided on the question. They at last agreed to divide the house and the time.

The missionary element were to hold services on the north side of the



A Feud Church.

house two Sundays in the month, while the anti-missionary element had the south side of the building on the other two Sundays. In a few years the church needed a new roof. The missionary side wished their anti brethren to join in repairing but the "antits" had been growing fewer in number and weaker in zeal, and would not help. The missionary branch then took care of their own half of the house. So the building stood for years. The sequel of the story is that the missionary brethren at last, in self-defense, repaired the whole house. The "antits" became weaker and weaker, the last number passing from earth a few years ago, while the missionary brethren have an active, growing congregation.

## A PIONEER HOOSIER SETTLER

Man Known as "Second Daniel Boone" Still Resides in Wilds of Indiana.

Marion, Ind.—About eighty-six years ago, H. A. Huff, known as the second "Daniel Boone," was born in Grant county, Maryland. Mr. Huff first lived along the river near this city. As game grew scarce in that locality he moved into the wilds of Van Buren township, where he still resides.

From where Huff lives to Marion it is twelve miles, and that was the distance to mill. The grain was all carried in two-bushel bags, thrown across a horse's back with a boy or two on top, or a heavy man. This was young Huff's delight when it came time to go to mill. When Huff was married he entered a piece of land in the woods and built a cabin thereon, into which he at once moved.

By hunting, trapping and fishing he made an excellent living until he could clear a few acres for corn and wheat. After a few heavy frosts the fur thickened and the hunting season was on. The game consisted of bear,



Huff in Indian Costume.

deer, turkey, mink, coon, muskrat and skunk. The Indian was here at that time, and Mr. Huff always wore an Indian costume. His memory still clings to his pioneer days. He has erected a wooden tepee in the rear of his lawn, which he keeps decorated in red men's style. He dresses in his Indian costume with feathers in his hair, and blanket over his shoulders, rifle in hand, he goes to his tepee and sits for hours. His mind is a little feeble, but it is interesting to hear the old man tell his stories of his pioneer days.

## Weds His Fourth Myrtle.

Evansville, Ind.—Divorced from his third wife Clyde A. Bays of this city, aged 27 years, has married Miss Myrtle Hoover, his fourth wife. All of the former wives of Bays were named Myrtle, and he says he would marry a girl of no other name.

## Meteor Falls in Kansas City.

Kansas City, Mo.—What is believed to be a small meteor fell in the backyard at the home of Henry Kroeger, in Kansas City.

# WHAT I WENT THROUGH

### Before taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Natick, Mass.—"I cannot express what I went through during the change of life before I tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I was in such a nervous condition I could not keep still. My limbs were cold, I had creepy sensations, and I could not sleep nights. I was finally told by two physicians that I also had a tumor. I read one day of the wonderful cures made by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and decided to try it, and it has made me a well woman. My neighbors and friends declare it had worked a miracle for me. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is worth its weight in gold for women during this period of life. If it will help others you may publish my letter."

The change of life is the most critical period of a woman's existence. Women everywhere should remember that there is no other remedy known to medicine that will so successfully carry women through this trying period as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If you would like special advice about your case write a confidential letter to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

## The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Bilioussness, Head-ache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature *Warranted Good*

### When Friendship Counts.

The doors of the deformed man are always locked, and the key is on the outside. He may have treasures of charm inside, but they will never be revealed unless the person outside cooperates. A friend becomes, to a much greater degree than the ordinary man, the indispensable means of discovering one's own personality. One only exists, so to speak, with friends. It is easy to see how helplessly such a sensitiveness incapacitates a man for business, professional or social life, where the hasty and superficial impression is everything, and disaster is the fate of the man who has not all the treasures of his personality in the front window where they can be readily inspected and appreciated.—From the September Atlantic.

### They're All About Tailors.

"All criticism," said Professor Brander Matthews in one of his brilliant Columbia lectures, "is, to a certain extent, personal and biased." He paused and smiled. "The Tailor and Cutter, a weekly paper," he resumed, "said in a recent leading article: 'Carlyle's 'Sartor Resartus,' Meredith's 'Evan Harrington' and Kingsley's 'Alton Locke' will be great classics when the ephemeral novels of today will have long since perished.'"

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE will cure any possible case of DISTEMPER, PINK EYE, and the like among horses of all ages, and prevents all others in the same stable from having the disease. Also cures chicken cholera, and dog distemper. Any good druggist can supply you, or send to Mrs. 50 cents and \$1.00 a bottle. Agents wanted. Free book, Spohn Medical Co., Spec. Contagious Diseases, Goshen, Ind.

His Lossings. "What did you lose on that wrestling match?" "About nine-tenths of my respect for the human race."

BEAUTIFUL POST CARDS FREE. Send 25 stamps for five samples of my very choice Gold Embossed Birthday, Flower and Motto Post Cards, beautiful colors and latest designs. Art Post Card Club, 701 Jackson St., Topeka, Kansas.

Experience may be the best teacher, but some people prefer a more fashionable school.

Constipation causes and aggravates many serious diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. The favorite family laxative.

All suppression of selfishness makes the moment great—Lydia Maria Child.

A doll saved is often a dollar loaned.

### Oxen in Massachusetts.

D. Avery of Shelburne Falls is the king of oxen in this part of the country. At the Brattleboro fair recently he has had the most wonderful exhibit of oxen, and in all the tests of strength for pulling heavy boats, loads of stone his oxen have cleaned the decks. One of the secrets in these tests is the way the oxen are managed and driven. Mr. Avery does his own driving and is a master at the business. The other day again, as the day before, he cleared everything before him in the ox pulling ring by taking all three prizes in the free for all class and first and second in the 3,500 class.

The load drawn in the 3,500 class was about 9,100, while the veteran ox men made an exhibition pull of nine feet in the free for all class with a fancy pair of Devons with a load of 10,338, which is the biggest load drawn at Brattleboro since he pulled over 11,000 with his famous pair of Heistens.—Hamphire Gazette.

### Successful Economy in Baking.

Most households assume when they buy a tin of baking powder at a low price that they have been economical. They do not see that the tin is not so much better as it seems to be. They do not know that cheap "big tin" baking powder, and that it is so uneven in quality, or so unreliable that the baking, there isn't so much economy in it after all, for the wasted materials far outweigh the few cents saved in the price.

### The Very Worst.

Clement J. Driscoll, at a dinner in New York, told a number of amusing stories about his strenuous life as commissioner of weights and measures last year. "A friend of mine," said Mr. Driscoll, "noticed one morning that his greaser looked very sad. 'What's the matter, old man?' my friend asked jocularly. 'The weights and measures man hasn't been dropping in on you, I hope?' 'Yes, he has,' snapped the greaser. 'But you don't really mean to say,' exclaimed my friend, 'that he caught you giving only fifteen ounces to the pound?' 'Worse than that!' groaned the greaser. 'I've been giving seventeen.'"

### A Broken Bone.

Your first duty, after notifying a surgeon, is to provide support for the injured member in the form of an improvised splint. Flat pieces of board, as broad, if possible, as the limb and slightly longer than the broken bone, cases, umbrellas, in fact anything that will accomplish your end may be used. In adjusting these, pad with any soft material that is at hand; grass, leaves or cushions made of straw may be used. Avoid any pressure on the injured part, cover it with a cloth, and keep wet with clean, cold water.—Woman's Home Companion.

### Would Arrest Him Anyway.

Sergeant—'Ah! Take Murphy's name for talkin' in the ranks. Corporal—'W-y, sergeant, 'e weren't talkin'.

### Overlooked.

Knicker—'We can't carry revolvers any longer. Bocker—'But they didn't take away the girls' hatspins.

### Honored by Women

When a woman speaks of her silent, great suffering she trusts you. Millions have bestowed this mark of confidence on Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y. Everywhere there are women who bear witness to the wonderful, curing power of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—which saves the suffering sex from pain, and successfully grapples with woman's weaknesses and stubborn ills.

### It Makes Weak Women Strong

IT MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG IT MAKES SICK WOMEN WELL. No woman's appeal was ever misdirected or her confidence misplaced when she wrote for advice, to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Dr. R. V. Pierce, President, Buffalo, N. Y.

### Texas Directory

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

### Hotel Brazos

HOUSTON, TEXAS Is a Comfortable Hotel. Records on Selection Are you experiencing difficulty in buying 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

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Dr. J.C. Hatcher* In Use For Over Thirty Years **CASTORIA**

ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral NOT NARCOTIC Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHEE

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

Fac-Simile Signature of *Dr. J.C. Hatcher*

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK. 16 months old 35 Doses—35 CENTS Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act. Exact Copy of Wrapper.

### From Nature's Garden

NATURE IS THE HOME OF EVERY INGREDIENT OF GRANDMA'S TEA

GRANDMA'S TEA is a Nature's Remedy, it acts mildly and surely, in harmony with nature. GRANDMA'S TEA purifies the blood—pure blood means a rosy complexion. GRANDMA'S TEA cures constipation and all irregularities of the bowels. GRANDMA'S TEA is prescribed by doctors in every case where indigestion, weak stomach and a torpid liver are indicated.

AT ALL DRUGGISTS, 25c.

### 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

### SHIP YOUR COTTON TO H. KEMPNER

of Galveston, Texas

Because they are exclusively cotton factors.  
Because they handle more cotton an assignment than any factor in the United States.  
Because their warehouse facilities are unequalled.  
Because their rates are low as any.  
Because they advance money on cotton consigned on the most liberal basis and terms.  
Because they can with confidence refer to any one who has ever shipped to them in the past.  
Because their long experience in handling cotton, their fair dealings and their excellent connections in all sections of the cotton-producing world, render them always able to obtain the very highest price on cotton consigned to them.  
Because cotton is going up and every bale shipped and held ought to sell as very much higher prices.

### Readers

of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

### PARKER'S HAIR BALM

Thompson's Eye Water

### DROPSY TREATMENT

FOR ALL EYE DISEASES

### Petite's Eye Salve

FOR ALL EYE DISEASES

### DEFIANCE STARCH

FOR starching finest linens.

W. N. U., HOUSTON, NO. 43-1911.

# Death Works In A Weak Heart

12 Years is suffering or weak. **WINE.** Made by Van Vleet-Gannfield Drug Co., Memphis, Tenn. Price \$1.00

# Ladies

It is getting time to bake Fruit Cakes for the Holidays. You know that, but we want you to know something more. We want you to know that we have just received a fresh lot of all Ingredients required for Fruit Cake baking. Send us your order TODAY.  
**Trice Bros.**

## NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

State of Texas, County of La Salle:  
Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a certain order of sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of La Salle county, Texas, on the Ninth day of November A. D. 1911, by G. H. Knaggs, the Clerk of said Court, commanding the sale of the lands hereinafter described to satisfy a judgment in favor of J. M. Ramsey against C. D. Gilliam for the sum of Twenty Seven Thousand Seven Hundred and Five Dollars and Twenty Eight Cents (27,705.28) with interest thereon from the tenth day of October A. D. 1911 at the rate of seven per centum per annum and all costs of suit, said judgment having been rendered on the tenth day of October A. D. 1911 in the District Court of La Salle County in cause No. 1052, styled J. M. Ramsey, Plaintiff, versus the West Texas Bank & Trust Company, the West Texas Bank & Trust Company, trustee, C. D. Gilliam, C. H. Dean, W. A. Hadden, the Texas Land & Development Company, the South West Texas Land Company, W. H. Dickson, F. M. Pye, F. E. Pye, W. L. Quinn, and R. P. Wetmore, Defendants, said judgment ordering a foreclosure of the Vendor's Lien on the lands hereinafter described against each and all of said defendants, and said order of sale having been on November 9th, 1911, placed in my hands for service, I, T. H. Poole as Sheriff of said La Salle County did, on the Ninth day of November A. D. 1911 levy on certain real estate situated in La Salle County, Texas, and described as follows, to-wit:

All the right, title, interest and estate that the said Defendants and each of the acquired on the 29th day of November A. D. 1909 or at any time thereafter in and to the following described tracts of land situated in the County of La Salle in the State of Texas near the town of Artesia Wells and most generally known as the J. M. Ramsey lands or place to-wit:

Four Hundred and Forty Two and 98-100 (442.98) acres of land out of part of Survey No. (11), Certificate No. 12-2533, original grantee, H. & G. N. Railroad Company; and Nine Hundred and Sixty Nine and 9-100 (969.09) acres of land out of and part of Survey No. Eight (8), Certificate No. 30, original grantee S. W. Yeager, Abstract No. 703, patented for 1476 acres of land to the heirs of S. W. Yeager on the 8th day of February 1873 by Patent No. 451, Vol. No. 21 said lands aggregating Fourteen Hundred and Twelve and -100 (1412.07) acres of land and being the identical lands that were conveyed to the said West Texas Bank & Trust Company, trustee, by the said J. M. Ramsey by deed with Vendor's Lien reserved, dated the 29th day of November A. D. 1909 and duly recorded in the Deed Records of said La Salle county in Vol. "V" on pages 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495 and 496, to which deed and the said record thereof reference is here made for full and complete description by metes and bounds and otherwise of the said lands so levied upon and to be sold under said order of sale.

NOTICE is hereby further given that on the first Tuesday in December A. D. 1911, the same being the FIFTH day of December A. D. 1911, at the Court House door of said La Salle County, in the town of Artesia, in the State of Texas, between the hours of Ten A. M. and Four P. M. by virtue of said order of sale and levy the undersigned as Sheriff as aforesaid will sell all real estate at public vendue to the highest bidder of said defendants in compliance with the

# Shoes that Will Please You.



**Corker**  
Different from any high toe shoe you ever saw before.

An exclusive Florsheim "Natural Shape" model that we know will please by reason of its individuality as well as style.



Most Styles \$5.00

Every style that is "in style". A size to fit Everyone.



The Buster

"Clearing the bases"—a shoe that has everything necessary to satisfy the man who is looking for a shoe that is different—"Natural Shape"



Most Styles \$5.00



**Style**  
stands out strong in **The Buster**

You'll find quality too—"Natural Shape" and a sure fit. We aim to give our customers all that's good in footwear—you'll find **The Florsheim SHOE** to be the very best. Our knowledge of shoes will aid you in making a selection. **Most Styles \$5.00**

# Fawcett & Co.

this notice by publication in the English language once a week for three consecutive weeks preceding said day of sale in THE COTULLA RECORD, a newspaper published in Cotulla, La Salle County, Texas.

Witness my hand this Ninth day of November A. D. 1911.  
T. H. POOLE,  
Sheriff La Salle County, Texas.  
By B. WILDENTHAL, JR.,  
Deputy.

**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.

POSTED—My pasture is posted according to law and all parties are hereby forbidden to hunt or otherwise trespass therein. Violations will be prosecuted.—J. J. HUNTER, by J. T. HUNTER.

NOTICE—Positively no hunting will be allowed in my pasture this season. All gates are posted and anyone caught will be prosecuted to the limit.—J. R. BELL, JR.

NOTICE—Anyone caught hunting or otherwise trespassing in my pasture, known as the old Swift pasture, East of Artesia, will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.—W. N. Lane.

## BRILLIANT CHURCH WEDDING.

Concluded from 1st page.

crowd as all such occasions are. Upon the honoree a shower fell in great profusion and all were permitted to enjoy it with her. As the guests were ushered into the dining room they were served to Fruit Punch and cake. Miss Knaggs presided at the Punch Bowl acting as toastmistress, her toast was light and witty to the bride. Miss Rumsey spoke for the girl left behind, reminding them of Leap Year, so not repine. Those present counted themselves fortunate to be one of the number, departing with many good wishes for the bride-elect and counting Miss De Witt a delightful entertainer.

Notice—Hunting is strictly forbidden in the Altito pasture. We will positively prosecute those caught to the full extent of the law.—LANDA & STORY.

## Publisher's Announcement.

The management of the RECORD is pleased to announce that the services of Mrs. Lillian Trice has been secured as Society editor for this paper. Mrs. Trice is a talented writer with experience, and this department under her supervision will no doubt be eagerly looked for each week.

Whatever you want you always want the best quality. Buy it at Fullerton's—the "quality" feed and grocery man.

## NOTICE.

I again have charge of the the Blacksmith Shop on Front Street and desire a share of the public patronage. First class work at reasonable prices.

F. A. FRANKLIN.

## 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.**

## LOCAL AND PERSONAL ITEMS

Jeff Oliver came in from Moore Monday.

John Leavall of Kerrville visitors here this week.

W. H. Goldtrap returned Monday. He spent a few days at the Fair.

High grade gold handle umbrellas.—Gaddis' Pharmacy.

Mr. and Mrs. M. H. McMahon visited the San Antonio Fair first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Clark Dunn returned Thursday from the Fair.

T. N. Simpson returned Wednesday from a business trip to San Antonio.

R. F. Knaggs returned Monday night from San Antonio where he had been for several days.

J. C. Lacy and family were in from Woodward Wednesday night to attend the Guinn-Lacy Wedding.

Now is the time to buy your 1912 onion seeds. You can buy them right at Fullerton & Sons.

Guy Rachel was in town Thursday from his place near Farmington. He reports lots of rain.

Passengers on Tuesday morning's train said the rain that morning was very heavy between Tuna and Encinal.

A. H. Rife came in Monday with a party of prospectors who went up to look at the Union Land Company's property.

See our line of gold and gold filled gents vest chains—Gaddis Pharmacy.

Rev. J. M. Lynn preached his first sermon of the new Conference year at the Methodist Church last Sunday.

Mrs. T. C. Baker arrived last week from Springfield, Ill. She will spend the greater part of the winter in Cotulla. Mr. Baker will come down later.

Fullerton & Son seem to have enjoyed an immense business in both the feed and grocery lines since the first.

Attorney John W. Wilson accompanied by Mrs. Wilson went to Big Well Monday where Mr. Wilson was interested in a suit in justice court, the first on the docket at that place.

Ed Robuck formerly a resident of Artesia, now living near Llano came in Wednesday and is spending a few days with relatives. He has been gone nine years and notes many changes during that time.

Genuine Italian cameo brooches, rings and scarf pins.—Gaddis Pharmacy.

Don't be a Mr. Mean-to—Do it now—buy your feed and groceries from W. H. Fullerton & Son.

C. W. Wheeler was down from Big Wells this week. He is making arrangements to drill an artesian well on his tract of land near that place.

Matt Russell received a carload of cypress wood pipe this week, which he is putting down on his farm to convey water for irrigation. W. H. Jacobs and W. H. Robbins each had several hundred feet of pipe in the car.

Miss Lizzie Gilmer went to San Antonio Thursday to visit the Fair. She was accompanied by her brother Guilford, who will go from the Alamogordo City to Toronto, Canada, where he has a position as civil engineer under Mr. W. H. Ross, in government work.

Will Cotulla came up from their Webb county ranch Thursday. He said excellent rains had fallen over that territory the past ten days and the ground was thoroughly soaked. "You can just say it is so wet down there, that it will 'bug a hog,'" he said to the RECORD.

G. H. Knaggs, County Clerk, received an X-Ray photo Tuesday morning of John T. Maltberger's foot, showing the gunshot wound received last week, and nine bird shot lodged in the flesh. A card from Mr. Maltberger stated Dr. Herff would not extract the shot.

H. G. Steigl, an onion grower of Big Wells was in Cotulla this week. He says recent rains have fallen in abundance in his section of the country and everybody is in fine spirits. Onion sets are healthy and are growing fast. Transplanting will soon begin.

Fresh goods arriving daily at W. H. Fullerton & Son. "Prices right, fair treatment, good goods."

E. E. Scoggins and family and Mrs. Tom Simpson went down to Sam Johns place last week on a deer hunt. About the time they arrived there rain set in and they had a pleasant time "indoors" for two days when they decided to come home by rail, leaving their wagon and team there. Mr. Scoggins went down yesterday to rescue the animals from the mud.

Cane seed, kaffir corn, maize, etc. for spring planting should be ordered now. See W. H. Fullerton & Son, phone 9.