

# The Cotulla Record.

VOL. 13, NO. 47

COTULLA, TEXAS, JAN. 13, 1912

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

## PLEASED WITH BIG PROJECT.

Owners of Ten Thousand Acres of Land Investigate Irrigation Proposition and Sign Up to Co-Operate.

## FULL SURVEY IS ASSURED.

Anton Zwack and Dr. Heles of Dubuque, Iowa were in Cotulla last Saturday and Sunday. These gentlemen are part owners of and were representing a company owning ten thousand acres lying East of Cotulla, which is in the proposed irrigation district.

They came to Cotulla from Iowa for the purpose of looking into the details of the plans for the organization of an irrigation district, and after investigating the proposition fully were highly pleased and signed up for their portion of the expense required for the survey, which is 25 cents per acre, amounting to \$2,500.

Engineer Sylvester drove these gentlemen up to the proposed reservoir site Sunday morning. When seen by the RECORD after their return, Mr. Zwack, speaking for both said:

"We came to Cotulla to investigate this project we have gone into details with the gentlemen at its head, believe it is practical, and have signed up to co-operate in the project and make it a success. We visited the reservoir site with Mr. Sylvester, and it certainly is an ideal place for a large dam. It appears as if Nature had done her part in aiding

it practical to place under irrigation a large amount of land. Irrigation will make Southwest Texas the greatest section of the Union. It will make land ten times more valuable, and you can say that we will give this project our support from every standpoint."

John H. Grist and a number of other land owners have written that they will be here the coming week. At present it seems there is no question but what a comprehensive survey will be made.

### STOCKMENS BANK ELECTS.

At a meeting of the stock holders of the Stockmens National Bank Jan. 10th, the following directors were elected. L. A. Kerr, G. W. Henrichson, C. F. Binkley, L. W. Gaddis, Geo. Copp, J. M. Dobie, T. R. Keck. The directors elected the following officers. L. A. Kerr, President, T. R. Keck 1st. Vice President, G. W. Henrichson 2nd. Vice President, B. Wildenthal Sr., Cashier, C. F. Binkley Assistant Cashier.

## PIONEER WOMAN DIED TUESDAY NIGHT.

Mrs. Helen Jane Lann, age 72, died Tuesday night at the home of her son Paddy Lann, five miles East of Cotulla.

Deceased was one of the pioneer women of Southwest Texas. She was born in Missouri, but was brought to Texas by her parents at the age of two years. At an early age she married Burwell Lann, and to the union eight children were born, all of whom survives her. She was one of the few women that are left who braved the dangers of the frontier and assisted in blazing the way for civilization.

Wednesday evening the body was laid to rest in the Cotulla cemetery beside her husband, who preceded her to the world beyond years ago. Rev. Rone conducted services at the grave.

## BRIGHT OUTLOOK FOR GOOD CROPS.

Winter Rains Have Put Excellent Season in the Ground and Large Cotton Acreage Will be Planted.

## COLD WILL KILL INSECTS.

The outlook for 1912 to be a banner crop year in Southwest Texas is most promising. Rains which set in early in November have put an excellent season in the ground, and the moisture continues to come from the clouds and wet the ground deeper down.

Farmers say the exceptionally cold weather this winter will kill insects, and it has been observed by those who watch these things, that good crops always follow cold winters.

With the bright prospects farmers are putting in full time preparing their land and a larger acreage of cotton will be put in than any year in the past, especially in the Millett and Woodward sections of the county. Around Encinal in the Southern part of the county, several thousand acres of cotton will also be planted.

## Steel Bridge for Nueces Has Been Shipped.

County engineer W. H. Sylvester is in receipt of a letter from the Dallas firm who contracted to build the steel bridge across the Nueces South of town

informing him that the bridge had been shipped on 10th inst.

The contract called for this bridge to be completed by Jan. 1st, but the contractors were delayed in getting their material and were given further time by the county authorities.

### NOTICE.

At a meeting of the Stockholders of the Cotulla State Bank held on the 8th inst. Mr. A. F. Childs was elected Cashier to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Mr. H. B. Miller, who retires as Cashier to engage in other work.

Mr. Childs comes to this bank well recommended by his former employers, the Del Rio National Bank of Del Rio, which institution he has been connected with the past seven years, and from others well acquainted with him. He has had a number of years experience in banking, and will be glad to meet and extend any courtesy to our customers.

D. A. WALKER, President.

Referring to the above, this is to advise my friends and the general public, that although I have resigned as Cashier of the Cotulla State Bank, I have not severed my connection, but will continue with the bank in the capacity of Vice-President, and will appreciate your business in the future as I have in the past, and trust you will continue to favor us. I assure you it will be my pleasure to serve you in any way I can.

H. B. MILLER.

### STATIONERY ORDERS.

The RECORD printed the following stationery orders this week. For Geo. Copp, 500 Note Heads, 500 Statements, 500 Shipping Tags, Mrs. J. H. Cotulla, 100 Visiting Cards, Prof. R. A. Taylor, 200 Semi-annual Reports, J. C. Lacy & Co., Woodward, 500 Envelopes, Millett Mercantile Company, 1000 Note Heads, 1000 Envelopes, Cotulla State Bank, 1000 Envelopes, 1000 Letter Heads.

## Texas Needs Great Men

XVI. ADVERTISING

ROMER sang the praises of the Greek heroes, and Greece became the flower of civilization. The ancient Egyptian kings proclaimed the fertility of the valley of the Nile, and Egypt became the granary of the world.

Prosperity always comes to countries that advertise. The Commercial Clubs of Texas are getting out literature that is shaking the continent and charging the atmosphere with progress, and the Commercial Secretaries are throwing the resources of Texas like a sunbeam across the pathway of civilization.



### UNCLE SAM TALKING TEXAS

When Uncle Sam wants to boast to other nations of his power and resources, he tells them about Texas. To see them a bird's-eye view of our valleys—we can feed and clothe the world; to show them through our barnyard—16,000,000 head of live stock; and to look at our mineral vaults—nature's crucible—makes all nations tremble with astonishment. Texas needs greatness.

## Black Bear Killed on Cochina Ranch

Grey Childers was in town Monday and reported that a Mexican had killed a black bear on the San Roque creek the week previous. The Mexican was out hunting with a single barrel shotgun loaded with bird shot when he encountered two bears. He had never seen an animal of this kind before and fired at one. The bear made for him and as there were no trees near, demonstrated his ability as a sprinter, but the bear proved to be the fastest and soon cornered the Mexican in a bunch of prickly pear. As the bear approached, the Mexican fired, the load of shot striking the bear in the face and killing him. Childers said the Mexican thought his time had come and couldn't figure out what kind of an animal the bear was unless it was the devil.

This is the first bear ever killed in La Salle county. It's mate disappeared and has not been seen since by any of the ranch hands. These bear probably came from across the Rio Grande or from the mountains Northwest of here.

### NOTICE TAXPAYERS

City taxes are now due and must be paid before January 31st. After that date a ten per cent penalty will be added to all unpaid taxes.

R. O. GOUGER  
TAX COLLECTOR, City of Cotulla.

## Very Bad Weather for the Carnival

The Southern Amusement Company, a carnival with twelve attractions and numerous concessions have been giving nightly exhibitions at Cotulla for two weeks. The management expected to be here only one week, but the weather was so bad they concluded to stay another. The weather this week has been equally as bad as last week. The Carnival is the same that came to Cotulla last year, and the attractions are clean and first class. Notwithstanding the bad weather fairly good crowds have been out nightly.

### BANK ELECTS.

At a meeting of the Stockholders of the Cotulla State Bank on Jan. 8th, the following were elected directors. D. A. Walker, H. B. Miller, J. H. Gallman, K. Burwell, A. F. Childs, C. E. Manly. In the directors meeting D. A. Walker, was elected President, H. B. Miller, Vice President, A. F. Childs, Cashier.

### PENALTY NOTICE

This is the last month in which property owners will have to pay their taxes and escape the penalty. After January 31st a ten per cent penalty will be added to all taxes unpaid.

T. H. POOLE  
Tax Collector, La Salle County.

If you enjoy good singing, get tickets to the Lyceum Tuesday night.

## WINTER COLDEST ON RECORD.

Unprecedented Low Temperatures Have Prevailed Since November—Sleet Covered Ground Yesterday.

## MERCURY 16 THIS MORNING

Last night was clear and the coldest since Feb. 13, 1899. At seven o'clock this morning the mercury stood 16 above.

With a temperature far below freezing on the wings of a bitter wind from the ice-blocked North, yesterday was the most disagreeable day of the winter.

The blizzard struck this section early Thursday night and at six o'clock yesterday morning sleet began falling and continued for two hours, covering the ground, and in places drifting a couple of inches deep. About ten o'clock the clouds broke and the sun shone out brightly, but the mercury did not get above the freezing mark all day.

What effect this severe weather will have on the onion crop cannot be told. The freeze has killed the tops of the plants again, and those who have not finished transplanting will be delayed three or four weeks. During the history of the onion industry such a condition has never before existed. The prevailing opinion is that the 1912 crop will be cut considerably short.

The oldest inhabitants do not have any recollection of such weather as we have had this winter. Since November it has

been almost continuously cold, and very few days of bright sunshine. Late in November past records were broken for that month by the mercury going down to 24. Then again last week it went down to 22.

Most peculiar atmospheric conditions prevailed last Sunday. Early in the morning the mercury stood at 22. At noon it had moderated a few degrees, and a thunder storm broke, continuing for several hours, during which time the wind changed several times and rain and sleet fell. About three o'clock a stiff wind with a driving sleet came from the South, but did not last more than two minutes. This is the first instance in which anyone here remembers seeing it sleeting with a south wind blowing.

### NOTICE

There will be sold on the tracks of the I. & G. N. Ry. Co., at Cotulla, Texas, at public outcry to the highest bidder for cash in hand, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M., on the 6th day of February, 1912, one car load of hay in A. T. & S. F. car 33103, shipped from Houston, Texas, August 20th, consigned to Scott Altenberger, notify R. Lupton, shipment being sold under the Texas Statute authorizing the sale of undelivered freight on account of failure of owners to accept delivery.

R. D. BARNES,  
Agent, I. & G. N. Ry. Co.

Satisfaction Guaranteed in all Optical work by Dr. H. E. Craig at Horger & Windrow's Drug Store Jan. 15 and 16.

## MENINGITIS IS CAUSING ALARM.

Many Cases Scattered Over Northern and Eastern Part of the State—Some Towns Establishing Quarantine.

## SERIUM REDUCES DEATHS

There is an epidemic of spinal meningitis over the northern and eastern part of the state that is causing considerable alarm, and precautionary measures are being taken everywhere to check its spread. So far no cases have developed any further south than Austin, where there is one case.

A serum recently discovered by Dr. Flexner of New York is a great aid in fighting the disease and by the use of this serum the mortality rate has been reduced from 80 to 20 per cent. In the majority of towns in the section of the state where the disease has appeared public gatherings are forbidden and some towns have established quarantines.

The physicians of the State University yesterday gave out the following in regard to the malady:

"Meningitis is a germ disease. It is both contagious and infectious, as are scarlet fever and measles. The germ may be carried in milk, water, food, clothing, dust and air. It may be carried from a sick person to a well by a third person, who may or may not develop the disease, or by an animal, such as a cat or dog.

especially in poorly ventilated places like the moving picture theatres and the opera house. Fruits, apples for example, if exposed to the dust of the street, should not be eaten. Eat at home and be very careful about those preparing your food. Investigate the condition of the home of your washerwoman. Leave public drinking cups strictly alone. Promiscuous handshaking is dangerous, and the scouring of car seats with the hands, for the germs can be carried by the hands to the mouth and the mouth and nose are the chief ports of entry for the germs."

### NEW BANK CASHIER.

Mr. A. F. Childs arrived here Thursday from Del Rio to take the position of Cashier of the Cotulla State Bank. Mr. Childs comes to Cotulla very highly recommended as an experienced banking man. For seven years he has been with the Del Rio National Bank, and that institution, and also the other banks of that city, as well as bank officials in other parts of the state, who are intimate with his business ability, highly commend him.

Mr. Childs' mother and sister will arrive here the latter part of the month.

Mr. H. B. Miller, who has been cashier for the past four years, resigns in order to give his intire time to other lines of business. He will still be connected with the institution as Vice-president.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Talbott are rejoicing over the arrival of a fine boy at their home down the Nueces. The youngster arrived Thursday.

D. A. Walker, Pres. H. B. Miller, Vice Pres. A. F. Childs, Cashier  
The first of the year is a good time to open an account with  
**The Cotulla State Bank**  
CALL AND SEE US

Commonwealth Concert Company, Next Lyceum Number, Tuesday Night, January 16th, at the School Auditorium

# The Kaiser's Hairdresser

NARRATIVE OF  
CAPTAIN ADAMS  
"Detective-Diplomat"

By H. M. EGERT

(Copyright, by W. G. Chapman.)

I HAD not seen his majesty since he had appointed me to be one of his couriers. I had been given to understand, however, by the foreign secretary, Lord Lansdowne, that the king was highly pleased with the successful result of my mission to South America, which had saved the flagship of the American squadron from destruction. I had the self-depreciation to acknowledge that this event was purely the result of chance, and not due to any ability of mine; but Lord Lansdowne waved aside my explanations.

"My dear Adams," he said, "please remember from now on that a king's courier is judged by the success or failure of his mission—not by his deserts. Results are all that are desired, and it makes no particle of difference how you obtain them."

I had begun to think that my position was to be more or less a sinecure, when one morning my servant Talbot, who had been a little boy, a youthful son of one of our noblest families, into my lodgings at Half Moon street, Piccadilly.

"Are you Captain Adams, sir?" he asked, with the bland insolence of 12 or 13 summers.

"At your service," I replied, bowing.

"His majesty desireth your presence immediately at the palace," said the page, clicking his heels and retiring with a military salute.

I wasted no time, but hurriedly changing into my frock coat, I ran down the stairs, polishing my silk hat upon my sleeve as I went. I reached the front door in time to see the page riding off in his automobile. I hailed a taxicab and drove to the palace. My arrival was expected, and I was immediately shown into a small room, where I saw an elderly gentleman, dressed in the conventional attire of a London clubman, bending over a file of newspapers. It was his majesty.

He turned round the moment that I entered, came up, and shook hands with me cordially, at the same time motioning to me to be seated. Then, drawing up his own chair close to me, he said:

"Captain Adams," he said, "I was the first to regret the unfortunate termination of your career in the diplomatic service, and was also the first to suggest to Lord Lansdowne that your abilities should be employed in the less legitimate but unquestionably more useful field. I have not forgotten your deeds of courage in the Afghan campaign of 1897, and, with your diplomatic training, you should be one of my most useful aides. But now to come to the point."

"As you know, the Kaiser has just returned to Germany after a trip to Morocco, and after making a belated speech there which has astonished Europe. All the nations are ranged up for a diplomatic conflict, namely, whether or not the Kaiser shall be compelled to submit his claims against France to an international tribunal."

"Unfortunately, I have information that the Kaiser considers that, with Russia weak and exhausted after her war with Japan, and unable to help France effectively, the moment has arrived to crush his old enemy, humble the republic so that she will never rise again, exact a tremendous indemnity, and annex the northern provinces. I need hardly tell you that Great Britain cannot see France conquered by Germany, for this would mean that the Kaiser would be the dominant figure in the world's politics. I have positive information that it is his intention to make a public and theatrical declaration of war against France from the balcony of his palace at Potsdam, within three or four days. Arranging himself in the uniform of Frederick the Great, brandishing his sword and wearing the eagle helmet, he will, by this theatrical appeal, sweep the whole nation with him. At all costs this must be prevented."

"You will proceed to Potsdam, then, without delay, and demand an immediate interview with the Kaiser. In my name you will insist that he abandon this project. But, if he refuse, as he probably will, then you will hand him this private communication which I now place in your hands, stating that any such action against the French will result in immediate war with England."

His majesty rose, indicating that the interview was at an end, and with a few appreciative words, and instructions that I should not delay, dismissed me. I went out of the palace a victim of conflicting emotions. Pride was dominant, pride at having been selected for so important a duty—one no less than that of preserving the peace of Europe. But with it was mingled, almost as strongly, the fear of responsibility, the dread that I had been given a task harder than I could perform. For my success virtually hung upon the Kaiser's whim. And two years at the Berlin embassy had taught me that this was the X factor in German diplomacy.

"I think?" he continued, evidently alluding to my non-military uniform.

I bowed. "Captain Adams, your majesty, formerly second attaché of the British legation," I said. "I have a message to deliver to your majesty of the most vital—"

"The devil take your messages," the Kaiser cried, slapping his face violently. "I'll have that M. Perruquet bastinadoed—or at least I would if I were the Grand Turk."

"If your majesty would deign to grant me five minutes' speech with you—" I began.

"No, no, wait till tomorrow afternoon," said the Kaiser peevishly, turning aside. "My good Buelow, are you sure that orderly did not fall asleep on the way to M. Perruquet's shop?"

"Then, your majesty, I am commissioned by his Britannic majesty, to deliver this paper to you," I said, pulling the letter from my pocket-wallet. "Give it to Buelow," said the Kaiser. "Read it, Buelow, but as you value your post, do not speak of it to me until tomorrow." And, cursing the dilatory barber, his majesty stamped violently out of the room, and we could hear him pacing the corridor.

Prince Buelow, in the meantime, had opened the letter and read its contents. My attention had been attracted by the sound of the Kaiser's movements. I thought I heard him groan as he passed out of the door. He was evidently in great pain. When I turned round I was amazed at the change in the Chancellor's expression. His face had taken a greenish tinge as his breath came in short gasps. He placed his hand over his heart, as if to still its palpitations.

"If I had known," he said, "I would have flung the letter under his face and shouted it in his ears." He began to pace the room restlessly. "A foreign war," he murmured. "On sea, and our battleships—stayed out prematurely—" He turned to me suddenly.

"You know the contents of this letter?" he asked abruptly.

"I signified my assent."

"Then I can talk plainly with you. You know that all Germany is awaiting the Kaiser's declaration of war against France tomorrow morning. It must be stopped. At present Germany

cannot afford to go to war with France and England in alliance."

"Why not go to the Kaiser and insist upon an audience?" I demanded.

"The master of ceremonies smiled. "You do not know the Kaiser," he returned.

"Moreover," said Prince Buelow, "even if I were able to go this thing the Kaiser's obstinacy would be aroused. His pride and obstinacy are his dominant characteristics. No, frankly, I see little hope that this can be accomplished. Nothing can turn him from his purpose."

"Perhaps I might," I hazarded, "without an audience, gentlemen, since neither England nor Germany desires this war, shall we lose one man to plunge two nations to misery?"

They looked at one another, almost plain speaking of that nature as the exception at the Kaiser's court.

"Tell me," I continued, "will your majesty make his speech from the balcony?"

"At ten tomorrow—if the court tailor has finished his uniform," said the master of ceremonies with a slight sneer.

"And you will be present?" asked the Chancellor.

"I shall enter his presence in his private room, after the barber has got through with him, at quarter past ten. At ten o'clock he will precede me to the drawing room, where the royal family and several of his generals will be waiting on him. They will follow him to the balcony, where he will solemnly fling his defiance into the face of France."

"At a quarter before ten tomorrow the danger will have been averted," I said to the prince. "Have no fear; the Kaiser's speech will not be delivered."

"You are not planning to assassinate him?" cried Buelow in tones that were only half-jocular.

"Nothing but his pride," I responded. Thereupon, refusing to satisfy their curiosity further, I withdrew and returned to my lodgings. Yet, although I had hopes that my scheme could be made effective, I was assailed by doubts of the most hideous character. What would be the result of failure? But I did not allow myself to dwell upon these thoughts for long. After all, I could only do my best; and, fail or succeed, I must not despair until all was ended. After a hasty meal I hurried round to the shop of M. Perruquet, the barber, which was situated in a narrow street not far from the palace. He recognized me at once and gave me a voluble French greeting.

"Ha, M. Adams," he cried, "is it that you have come back to be secretary of the embassy once more?"

"Hardly, Perruquet," I responded dryly. "I am here on a short visit. I hear they have made you court barber now. How do you like the Kaiser?"

"Mon Dieu!" he cried, shrugging his shoulders. "I have just come from there. Today I massage his face and he curse all the time like one frantic with pain. Tomorrow at nine I must be there to shave and massage him again. He tells me my touch, it no longer cures the pain. But wait! Let me get only another 5,000 livres and I return to my dear France, to live in obscurity and shake the dust of my shoes in the face of Germany."

"I hear your dear France is in danger of a German conquest," I said.

Perruquet's face blanched. "You have heard it?" he said. "Then it is true. And I, a Frenchman, eat the bread of the despot, the tyrant."

"Listen, Perruquet," I interrupted. "Would you save France if I gave you the opportunity? It would mean that you would have to leave Germany immediately and sacrifice all your interests here. Still, if I gave you 5,000 livres in the bargain—would you save France?"

Then, as I made him my proposition, I saw his mouth open and his eyes grow wider and wider with the audacity of it; finally his Gallic spirit caught the contagion of the thing, and he broke down and chuckled and roared and hugged his sides, and gasped for breath, while his face grew

the eagle brooding over it, upon a chair.

"I am in agony, Perruquet," he muttered. Then he saw me. "Who is this?" he demanded.

"An assistant of mine, sire," returned the barber, bending low. "He possesses extraordinary skill as a masseur, and will, I am confident, be able to relieve your majesty."

"Well, come, shave me quickly," said Wilhelm, crossing the room and taking his seat in a barber's chair in front of a mirror. But it was not my purpose that he should watch my manipulations. I busied myself with my own preparations, while Perruquet was shaving the emperor, and, when it came to my turn to massage him, finding no more suitable excuse, I boldly wheeled the chair, containing his imperial occupant, into another part of the room, from which he could not watch my movements.

I think the audacity of this action saved me. For an instant the Kaiser sat up, the blood flaming in his cheeks, then, apparently concluding that one who would be so daring must possess unusual qualifications, he resigned himself to my manipulations, lying back, as I directed him, with closed eyes.

You may be sure that I massaged him very thoroughly. From the juncture of the hair with the forehead down to the chin, and to the throat, there was no place on which I did not leave the imprint of my fingers.

"Why are you massaging my throat?" asked the Kaiser, once. "The pain is here!"—indicating the superorbital region.

I was nonplussed.

"Sire—the nerves connect," I stammered. Then, regaining courage, I proceeded. "The inflammation is in the actual nerve trunks, which pass through the throat near the surface of the skin, though, by a sympathetic extension, the pain is felt in the branches around the ears and over the eyes."

"Where's Perruquet?" he demanded again, having spoken to him and received no answer.

"I do not permit the presence of a third party when I perform my cures," I answered valiantly, and with apparent unconcern. The Kaiser laughed.

"Well, you seem to know your business," he replied. "But hasten, for in five minutes I have an engagement."

I heard sounds from the crowd below—fiffling cheering. The noise reached the Kaiser's ears; he stirred uneasily, casting a glance toward where his helmet and sword awaited his assumption. I made a few final passes. "There," I said, "Your majesty's pain will be of short duration."

"I do feel better," he grumbled. "Tell Perruquet to bring you to me again." I sponged his face—it did not matter—and sprayed him with some Florida water, which I saw lying among the barber's bottles.

We were in the outermost room of the imperial suite, which had, of course, no doors, the person of the emperor being secure against invasion. Looking along the corridor I was enabled, therefore, to see directly into the imperial drawing rooms, at the far end, in which a notable gathering of ladies and officers in brilliant uniforms, was in progress. Every instant their numbers seemed to be augmented. The crowd outside had discovered them, too, and had moved round to that portion of the palace, thus still further augmenting the numbers of those collected in the great square, but leaving that part of the grounds beneath our windows comparatively deserted.

"Please bring me my helmet," said the Kaiser, rising and assuming an intensely dramatic air. "Stop! Do not dare to lay your hand upon the sword. None but my ancestors and I may set our hands upon that honorable blade."

It was evident that he was keying up his whole nature to the attainment of that heroic part which he had planned for himself. I am convinced that at that instant he felt himself to be Frederick the Great, reincarnated. He set the helmet fiercely upon his head and buckled on his belt, thrusting the sword into the scabbard. He stood in an attitude of command, twirling his mustaches upward.

I saw Prince Buelow appear at the end of the corridor and come slowly toward us, tottering like an old man. I guessed his agony.

"Enough, you may leave me," said the Kaiser, dismissing me with a wave of the hand. He cast a hasty glance into the mirror, but, as I have said, the room was in semi-obscurity, and he saw nothing but the dim outline of his reflection. Then he stalked, hand on sword hilt, down the corridor to meet the page. As his footstep was heard outside I saw the pages at the doors of the drawing rooms stiffen themselves, and the officers within instinctively assume their military bearing.

A cry rang through the corridor. It came from Buelow's lips. I saw him stagger back and collapse against the door of the drawing room.

"Sire—sire—" he stammered.

And the Kaiser, with solemn paces, entered into the assemblage of all that was most brilliant in modern Germany, walking toward the balcony without, to make his declaration. I saw his shoulders go back in military fashion. The spirit of the masquerade held him fast in its bonds. He was the nation's hero; he was going to his public acclamation.

I saw the assemblage fall before him. I saw women fall back, faint and amazed; the officers forgot their bearing and clutched at one another's sleeves.

Between the great French windows was a mirror. Something was advancing in it to meet the Kaiser. He

viewed the eagle upon the helmet, the uniform of his great ancestor, the hand upon the sword, the fiercely uplifted mustaches. But the face—the face that looked out at him was black as a negro minstrel's.

And, indeed, he seemed like nothing so much as a negro comedian at that moment. The incongruity was ludicrous; and the sparkling orders and brilliant colors of the uniform looked like a clown's spangles.

For a moment the Kaiser stopped, sick with horror. Then, as he tottered backward, old General Von Weyde ran toward him and caught him in his arms and led him from the drawing room.

I gasped hysterically. I had seen it all, waiting there in the outermost apartment. I knew now that war was averted; that the extract of salubrit which I had rubbed into the pores of his face and throat had brought his scheme to nothing. For how could the hero of Germany appear before the mob in negro guise? And, before the Kaiser could face the crowds again, Buelow would have brought him to his senses.

Hastily I seized a pen and scribbled upon a piece of paper these words: "It will wear off in a week!"

Then I dashed for the private entrance and gained it just as the old general entered, leading the weeping emperor by the arm.



### WHAT CAUSED HER INTEREST

Not the Point Made, but the Resonant Tones, Aroused Admiration of Listener.

The woman who had come to New York as a delegate to the Association of Collegiate Alumnae from a middle western university had been making a speech at one of the meetings. When she took her seat in the audience, after leaving the platform, a woman visitor seated in front of her turned toward her, handed her a paper and a lead pencil and asked the alumna if she would please write her name and address, as the visitor had been so greatly pleased with the address. Alert to respond when there seemed an opportunity to promulgate further her special views—which were none too popular with all the sorority—the alumna asked which points had especially interested the visitor.

"Oh," said the guest joyously and frankly, "I was so glad just to be able to hear what you were saying that it really did not make so much difference what it was. You are the only woman who has spoken today whose I have been able to hear and understand. You are the smallest woman who has spoken, so it shows that size has nothing to do with voice. I am glad to know you, for it seems to me as unintelligent a thing as anybody can do to make a speech that cannot

views are worth promulgating. It ought to be willing to make whatever effort is necessary to have them heard—not invite people here to listen to a lot of tiresome mumbling."—New York Press.

### Moorish Wedding Banquet.

A wedding at Tetuan has united the two most powerful families in the town. The son of the celebrated Moor Lebady, lately the Basha of Tetuan, has been joined in matrimony with the daughter of the Moor Alcaeva. Nearly all the Christian residents of Tetuan attended the ceremony, as well as others who journeyed from Ceuta.

The Moors who were invited to the feasting and revelry, which lasted two days, had such enormous appetites that for the purposes of different banquets they slaughtered 2,000 hens, 2,000 chickens, 500 sheep, 40 oxen and 500 pigeons. Honey and cheese were consumed by the hundredweight, and bottles of lemonade disappeared by the thousand. For coffee and tea 5,000 pounds of sugar were required and Lebady spent £125 on biscuits, pastry and confectionery.—London Telegraph.

### To Reduce Living Expenses.

Was it the high cost of living that induced Germany to begin negotiations with Great Britain for a reduction in naval armaments? The tax to support army and navy is the greatest that any of the civilized powers has, and this is especially true of Germany, with her highly organized army and splendid navy. Great Britain heads the list with an annual expenditure on army and navy of \$322,000,000, followed by Germany with \$205,000,000, Russia with \$296,000,000 and France with \$221,000,000. The total cost of militarism for one year is \$1,773,000,000, nearly four times the value of the world's annual production of gold and silver, and this does not include South and Central America.—Leslie's Weekly.

### An American Guess.

Gordon castle, where the king made a call upon the duke of Richmond, was once the scene for a public house. Somebody had begged the duke to sample the burgundies of California, and he wrote out for a few cases, subscribing himself, of course, "Richmond and Gordon." The cases duly arrived addressed to "Messrs. Richmond and Gordon, Gordon Castle Hotel."—London Opinion.

### Alone in the Business.

"Phwat air ye doin' in here," said the policeman to the old woman peddling apples in the corridors of the state capital. "Don't ye know peddlers air not allowed in here?" "P lease, sir, an' I'm only tryin' to make an honest livin'."

"Well, if that's the case, go ahead, sure, an' ye won't have anny competition."—Lippincott's.

# Hood's Sarsaparilla

Cures all blood humors, all eruptions, clears the complexion, creates an appetite, aids digestion, relieves that tired feeling, gives vigor and vim.

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

**DOUBLE YOUR CROPS**  
FERTILIZE WITH THE FAMOUS



**"BULL DOG" BRANDS FERTILIZER**  
Just try them once on one acre of land, compare the yield from this acre with the yield from an unfertilized acre, and you will never again farm without "BULL DOG" Brands of fertilizer.

NEW ORLEANS ACID & FERTILIZER CO.  
911 Canal Street, New Orleans, Louisiana

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

**Husband Was Willing.**  
The Scot has no monopoly of domestic felicity, as many a piquant paragraph bears witness. The other day an old farmer and his wife were "doing" the sights of a provincial town and, among other places they visited a panorama of South Africa.

The views were extremely interesting, and the couple were enjoying themselves to the full. As scene after scene passed, the woman's enthusiasm increased, and at length, turning to her husband, she exclaimed:

"Oh, Sandy, this is really splendid. I could just sit here all my days."  
"Ah, well, Jennie, woman," replied the husband, "be worth of those sitting now. Just sit you still there, I'll not grudge the sapphire."

**Fellows in Distress.**  
An efficient woman principal of a New York grammar school, though devoid of good looks and bearing the marks of long service in her profession, still retains the charm of a delightful frankness. One day while watching the pupils pass out of her building two by two, as usual, she noticed one boy marching alone, with his arm to his eyes, sobbing tumultuously. In answer to her solicitous inquiry as she drew him from the line, the little fellow wailed: "I-I haven't got no pardner!"

The principal extended a prompt and sympathetic hand. "Shake, dear boy, shake!" she invited. "I haven't either."

**A Sticker.**  
"Say, pa?"  
"What is it?"  
"Does it take sixty minute men to make one man of the hour?"

When you hear two men talking so loudly that they can be heard in the next block, they are talking about something they know nothing about.

# For Instance Post Toasties



# The Memory Lingers

~Grocer says because they are

# GOOD

# A LUTHERAN PIONEER

Centenary of Rev. Walther's Birth Is Observed.

Conspicuous Figure in the Church's History Who Came to America to Enjoy Full Liberty of Conscience.

St. Louis, Mo.—There is a large church body known as The Lutheran Synod of Missouri, Ohio and other states, the main founder, leader and advocate of which was Carl Ferdinand Wilhelm Walther, D. D., whose 100th birthday has recently observed for days by special services in thousands of churches of the Lutheran faith in the United States and Canada and all parts of the world.

Prof. Walther, the most conspicuous figure in the history of American Lutheranism, was born October 25, 1811, in Saxony, Germany. In the gymnasium of Schneberg he received a thorough classical education and then pursued the studies of theology of Leipzig. After graduating from that institution with high honors he ministered for a brief period to a state church in his native land. However, his strict adherence to "God's word and Luther's doctrine pure" and his outspoken frankness soon brought him in conflict with the powers that were and he resolved to seek in free America that full liberty of conscience which was denied him in the land of his birth. He landed on our shores in the year 1838, in company with several brother ministers and a small band of emigrants who, like the Pilgrim Fathers, sought a haven of refuge and liberty on America's free soil.

After a short stay in Perry county, Mo., where the first college, a small log cabin, was erected, he removed to St. Louis, where he passed his long and useful life. As first pastor of four large and influential congregations in St. Louis, as president and



professor at the Theological Seminary here, as editor of several church papers, as author of several church papers of valuable theological works, as president of the Lutheran Missouri Synod, he labored unceasingly and his name and fame became world wide. And he lived to see in part the fruits of his labors. In place of the first little college in Perry county here was erected and dedicated 44 years later in St. Louis the handsome seminary in which today over 300 young men are being prepared for the Lutheran ministry. To this we must add another theological seminary at Springfield, Ill., one teachers' seminary at Chicago, Ill., and one at Seward, Neb., and a dozen of colleges (preparatory institutions for the ministry) in this country and foreign lands.

The Lutheran Synod of Missouri, founded, mainly through the influence of Dr. Walther, in 1847 in Chicago by 12 ministers and 12 congregations, to-day numbers over 2,200 ministers, 3,900 congregations, 600,000 communicant members and 2,100 parish schools in which 2,400 teachers instruct 94,000 pupils. The synod also has a large publishing house at St. Louis, which nets annually at least \$100,000. And her missionaries are sent out into all parts of the world to preach the Gospel in 29 or 30 different languages. Thus the little mustard seed planted by Dr. Walther has grown and today stands as a large tree whose branches are spreading out over land and sea. But for all this Dr. Walther to his end remained a humble servant of the Lord, holding to his chosen motto: "Soli Deo Gloria—All glory and honor to God alone." He died at St. Louis May 7, 1887.

**Pistol Toters to Rock Pile.**  
Macon, Ga.—Persons convicted of carrying concealed weapons in this city need not expect leniency. Judge Hodges has declared that the recent prevalence of pistol cases makes it necessary for him to stringently enforce the law, and offenders in his court will receive straight chain-gang sentences, this being, it is believed the most effective means of breaking up the practice.

# It Means Health For the Child

The careful mother, who watches closely the physical peculiarities of her children, will soon discover that the most important thing in connection with a child's constant good health is to keep the bowels regularly open. Sluggish bowels will be followed by loss of appetite, restlessness during sleep, irritability and a dozen and one similar evidences of physical disorder.

At the first sign of such disorder give the child a teaspoonful of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin at night on retiring and repeat the dose the following night if necessary—more than that will scarcely be needed. You will find that the child will recover its accustomed good spirits at once and will eat and sleep normally. This remedy is a vast improvement over salts, cathartics, laxative tablets and similar things, which are altogether too powerful for a child. The homes of Mrs. S. A. Pittman, Miguel, Texas, and J. C. Mills, Dumas, Texas, are always supplied with Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, and with them, as with thousands of others, there is no substitute for this grand laxative. It is really more than a laxative, for it contains superior tonic properties which help to tone and strengthen the stomach, liver and bowels so that after a brief use of it all laxatives can be dispensed with and nature will do its own work.

Anyone wishing to make a trial of this remedy before buying, in the regular way of a druggist at fifty cents or one dollar a large bottle (family size) can have a sample bottle sent to the home free of charge by simply addressing Dr. W. E. Caldwell, 231 Washington St., Monticello, Ill. Your name and address on a postal card will do.

## LOTS OF EXCITEMENT.



Stranger—But isn't this town pretty slow?  
Native—Slow? Say, nearly every evening there's the gold digger most excitin' checker game at the store you ever seen!

## IT IS CRIMINAL TO NEGLECT THE SKIN AND HAIR

Think of the suffering entailed by neglected skin and hair. Neglected skin and hair cause mental depression, disfigurement, physical weakness, a clear skin, soft, white hands, and good hair. These blessings, so essential to happiness and even success in life, are often only a matter of a little thoughtful care in the selection of effective remedial agents. Cuticura Soap and Ointment do so much for poor complexions, red, rough hands, and dry, thin and falling hair, and cost so little, that it is almost criminal not to use them. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere, a postal to "Cuticura," Dept. 21 L, Boston, will secure a liberal sample of each, with 32-page booklet on skin and scalp treatment.

**The Difference.**  
"John M. Harlan," said a Chicago lawyer, in a eulogy of the late Supreme Court Justice, "had a way of pointing an observation with a story. Once he wanted to rebuke a man for exaggeration, so he said he was as bad as a Pittsburg millionaire who was being interviewed by a New York reporter.

"Where, sir, were you born?" the reporter, as he sharpened his pencil, asked.  
"I was born in Pittsburg," said the millionaire.  
"And when did you first—er—see the light of day?"  
"When I was nine," the millionaire replied. "My people then moved to Philadelphia."

**Precise.**  
The proofreader on a small middle-western daily was a woman of great precision and extreme propriety. One day a reporter succeeded in getting into type an item about "Willie Brown, the boy who was burned in the West end by a live wire."

On the following day the reporter found on his desk a frigid note asking: "Which is the west end of a boy?"  
"It took only an instant to reply—"The end the son sets on, of course."  
—Ladies' Home Journal.

**The Sweet Gum.**  
The exudation you see clinging to the sweet gum tree in the summer contains a stimulating expectorant that will loosen the phlegm in the throat. Taylor's Remedy of Sweet Gum and Mullein cures coughs, croup, Whooping Cough and Consumption. At druggists, 25c., 50c. and \$1.00 a bottle.

Our idea of nothing to beat is the fellow who brags that he begins where we leave off!

## HIS VOCATION.



"I suppose you'll be an agriculturist when you grow up?"  
"No'm, I'm jest goin' to work on this farm, that's all."

**Public Spirit Run Riot.**  
"Our little town of Blueberryville is right up to date 'bout as progressive as any town in the state," said Zekeiah Brush, as he drove over the hills with the summer boarder.

"Fact is, some of us think the selectmen use the tax money a little too freely keepin' pace with the spirit of progress that seems to be in the air nowadays. Here, in the last year, the town hall had a new roof, an' a new boss chest has been built around the church, an' a new handle put in the town pump, an' a bridge costin' crick. The town clerk has been put in repair at a cost of \$12.50, an' they've put three dozen new books in the town library, an' now they are talkin' of offerin' a firm a bonus of \$200 to start a silk factory in the town. Once a lot of selectmen got the progressive fever, an' the tax money flies. Public spirit is all right, but us taxpayin' folks foot the bills when it runs this way it does here in our town."—Edge.

**Not for Earthly Ears.**  
Dr. Reed, a minister, was opening the Sunday morning service at his church with the usual prayer. While he was in the midst of it a stranger entered the church and took a seat far back.

Dr. Reed was praying in a low note, and the man in the rear, after straining his ear for a while, called out: "Pray lower, Dr. Reed. I can't hear you."

Dr. Reed used, opened his eyes and turned them around until they rested on a man in the rear. Then he said: "Was not addressing you, sir; I was speaking to God."—London Watch.

**Sometimes Inconsistent.**  
The young man had spent a busy day. She had browbeaten fourteen sales-people, hillyragged a shop-walker, argued victoriously with a milliner, laid down the law to a modiste, nipped at the tail of a chauffeur's attempt to overcharge her, made a street conductor stop the car in the middle of a non-stop run for her, discharged her maid and engaged another, and otherwise refused to allow her self to be imposed upon. Yet she did not smile that evening when a young man begged:

"Let me be your protector through life!"

**Question for Question.**  
"I shall discharge our butler," said Mr. Cumrod.  
"What's the trouble?"  
"He doesn't show me proper deference. When I am paying a man liberally, I consider it his duty to laugh at my jokes."  
"And won't he?"  
"I don't think he can. He's an English butler. When in a spirit of gentleness and condescending badinage I said to him, 'Hawkins, can you tell me which came first, the chicken or the egg?' he said, 'Which did you order first, sir?'"

**No Jury.**  
"Didn't you give that man a jury trial?"  
"Look here," replied Broncho Bob, "there ain't a big lot of 'em in this settlement. We couldn't possibly get twelve 'em together without startin' in a fatal argument about somethin' that had nothin' whatever to do with the case."—Washington Star.

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

**Just to Make Sure.**  
"How shall I express my sentiments towards you?" said the young man, tenderly.  
"Oh, paper, please," said the girl. "There can be no chance of your wriggling out of it."

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

Too many "eye openers" will close a man's eyes.

## GOT THE LETTERS MIXED

Clergyman's Mistake Resulted in Giving Decided Surprise to Dignified Archbishop.

One of the most amusing stories which the Hon. Lionel A. Tollemache tells in "Nuts and Chestnuts," is that entitled, "The Wrong Envelope." Mr. M—, a missionary, shortly before leaving England, received two letters—one from Archbishop Tait asking him to dine, and the other from the secretary of a religious society, a very old friend, asking him to preach. He accepted the archbishop's invitation, and at the same time wrote to the secretary, but put the letters into the wrong envelopes.

After the dinner at Lambeth the archbishop said to him: "Mr. M—, do you always answer your dinner invitations in the same way?"  
"I do not understand, your grace."  
"The letter, which was then shown to the missionary, ran thus: 'You old rascal! Why did you not ask me before?' You know perfectly well that I shall be on the high seas on the date you name."—London Tit-Bits.

**Some Undertaking.**  
The official undertaker of a small town was driving through the county on one of his regular missions. A woman came out to the gate of a farm yard and pulled him.  
"I don't seem to recall your name, madam," he said.  
"That's funny!" she said. "It ain't been more'n a year and a half ago since you undertook my first husband."

**Particular Woman.**  
"She insisted on having a woman lawyer secure her divorce."  
"Why was she so particular?"  
"She did not want to go contrary to that portion of the marriage ceremony that reads, 'Let no man put asunder.'"—Judge.

**Decidedly Novel.**  
Ella—It was a novel proposal.  
Stella—What did he say?  
Ella—That he begged the proud privilege of getting up mornings to build the fire for me.

**TO DRIVE OUT MALARIA AND BUILD UP THE SYSTEM**  
Take the old Standard Glyceric TASTELESS CHILL KINK. You know what you are taking. The formula is printed on every bottle, showing it is simple, Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form, and the most effective form. For grown people and children, 50 cents.

After a woman living in a small town has visited in the city for a couple of weeks she calls her hired girl a maid.

Many people have breeding gums. Rub Hamlin's Wizard Oil on gums and stop the decay; chase the disease germs with a mouth wash of a few drops to a spoonful of water.

We are apt to speak of a man as being lucky when he has succeeded where we have failed.

## The Paradox.

"My doctor is a paradoxical one."  
"How so?"  
"The more he reduced the swelling the higher the bills grew."

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels and cure constipation.

There isn't much home for the man who has no self-respect.

# BILIOUS

TRY A BOTTLE OF HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

Nothing can upset your health quicker or make you feel more miserable than a lazy liver—but remember the Bitters prevents all this by toning and invigorating the entire system.

IT REALLY DOES THE WORK



**PREVENTION**  
better than cure. Tutt's Pills if taken in time are not only a remedy for, but will prevent SICK HEADACHE, biliousness, constipation and kindred diseases.

# Tutt's Pills

FOR ALL SORE EYES

# PISO'S

THE BEST MEDICINE

FOR COUGHS & COLDS

# DEFIANCE STARCH

16 OUNCES TO THE PACKAGE—OTHER STARCHES ONLY 12 OUNCES SAME PRICE AND "DEFIANCE" IS SUPERIOR QUALITY

# The Human Heart

The heart is a wonderful double pump, through the action of which the blood stream is kept sweeping round and round through the body at the rate of seven miles an hour. "Remember this, that our bodies will not stand the strain of over-work without food, pure blood any more than the engine can run smoothly without oil." After many years of study in the active practice of medicine, Dr. R. V. Pierce found that when the stomach was out of order, the blood impure and there were symptoms of general breakdown, a tonic made of the glyceric extract of certain roots was the best corrective. This he called

## Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

Being made without alcohol, this "Medical Discovery" helps the stomach to assimilate the food, thereby curing dyspepsia. It is especially adapted to diseases attended with excessive tissue waste, notably in convalescence from various fevers, for thin-blooded people and those who are always "catching cold."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is sent on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps for the French cloth-bound book of 1008 pages. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

## W. L. DOUGLAS

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

All Styles, All Leathers, All Sizes and Widths, for Men and Women

THE STANDARD OF QUALITY

FOR OVER 30 YEARS

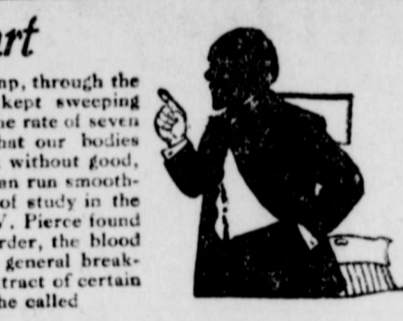
The workmanship which has made W. L. Douglas shoes famous the world over is maintained in every pair.

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

**CAUTION** The genuine have W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom of each shoe. Everywhere—All Charges Prepaid.

How to Order by Mail.—If W. L. Douglas shoes are not sold in your neighborhood, write to me in model, state style desired, size and width, usually width, plain or cap-toe, heavy, medium or light sole. I will the largest shoe mail order business in the world.

Illustrated Catalog Free. W. L. DOUGLAS, 146 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.



## 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.

# You Look Prematurely Old

Because of those raggy, grizzly, gray hairs. Use "LA CREOLE" HAIR DRESSING. PRICE, 61.00, retail.

# The Cotulla Record.

Established 1898.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

Entered as the Post Office at Cotulla, Texas, as second class mail matter

C. E. MANLY, Editor and Proprietor.

Subscription: \$1.50 per Year; 85c 6 months; 50c 3 months  
Advertising Rates on Application.

Texas is beginning to realize that the only road she cannot afford to have is a bad road.

Texas is realizing that the trend of empire is toward her, and is preparing to meet it half way.

The wider the market the producer can reach, the greater the encouragement to production. Nothing so extends the market as the railroad. The Texas Farmer needs more railroads.

When the Cotulla Irrigation District project is made a success—and it will be—just watch Cotulla climb in population and industries. 1912 is destined to bring us great things.

Few people outside of Texas realize that we have an area of 262,000 square miles, equivalent to about 168,000,000 acres. It covers a greater area than the New England States, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, District of Columbia, Delaware, Ohio and Indiana.

Uncle Sam has demonstrated how quickly justice can be dealt out to violators of the neutrality laws, by convicting nearly a score of the men who were indicted by the Federal grand jury the latter part of November. Prompt action of the United States authorities was the principle cause of the failure of Reyes revolution.

A newspaper is a no sense a child of charity. It earns over every dollar it receives, and it is second to no enterprise in contributing to the upbuilding of a community. Its patrons reap far more benefits from its pages than its publishers, and in calling for the support of the community in which it is published, it asks for no more than in all fairness belongs to it, though generally it receives less.

Texas is no longer dependent on outsiders for the necessities of life. Industrially, economically, agriculturally Texas is a hundred per cent better than it was a decade ago, and the movement for good rural highways is but a natural outgrowth of the progress that has been made in every line.

The last Napoleon lost Sedan, and died in exile, because he went to fight before he was ready. How many young men and women, when the battle of life is on, will fail because they were not prepared for the contest! It is education alone which enables us to fight from vantage ground. They who do not have it will not be able to stand when the heavy charges are made on them. Success must be won, and how can it be done without a drilled mind like a skillful general, to lead the assault? Do not accept ignorance or partial preparation as your lot, if by any means you can escape it. It is not by jerks that the load is moved. It is the steady pull that counts. Spasmodic getting ready usually ends in no preparation at all and consequent failure. The student who goes to school regularly, and adds to each day's acquisition a little more knowledge is growing, is laying by a sinking fund upon which he can draw in the future, and above all, he is gaining mental muscle to enable him to combat the difficulties of his later life.

## Voice of The People.

I wish to call the attention to the condition of the Cotulla cemetery. It has been neglected until it is being claimed by the thorns and sand-burs. I feel sure that it will only be necessary to call the attention of the people who have friends buried there to have it corrected for the cemetery should be the pride of the town.

I know of nothing that will appeal to the stranger and home-seeker more than a well kept cemetery. The ground is encumbered by old pens that have fallen down, piles of earth left after filling the graves, all of which should be removed. There should be a nice and comfortable walk so that visitors could get over the grounds. I think the entrance to the ground should be improved. The cemetery ought to be made a beautiful and inviting place to the people. Our burying grounds, where sleep the remains of our precious dead belongs to the city of Cotulla and we hope the town authorities will give the matter due and early consideration.

The Ladies Optimistic Club did a good work and I would like to see it reorganized and resume care of the cemetery.

If my suggestions are practical and meet your approval say so through the Cotulla RECORD next week.

E. M. TALBOTT.

### CONDITION OF OUR CEMETERY.

Dr. E. M. Talbott contributes an article in this issue calling attention to the deplorable condition of our cemetery, and urging that steps be taken to rectify the conditions now existing. He recites that the Optimistic Club once gave this matter their attention and did some good work, but since that worthy Ladies club ceased to exist, conditions have become worse than they ever were if such is possible. At present there are several organizations of ladies in our town, and we suggest that these Societies merge into an organization to take up this work.

Dr. Talbott mentions that the cemetery belongs to the City, and the City Authorities should act. In this he is mistaken as the cemetery is not in the City limits.

This plat of ground has been the burying ground ever since the organization of the town, and was not laid out in a systematic manner. Graves are scattered everywhere and the available space is almost filled. Besides the bettering of conditions where our friends and loved ones are now buried, a new cemetery is needed, and we think it wise to purchase a new tract of land for this purpose, and block it out in a way that it will be easier kept in a first class condition. If our suggestion that the ladies of the different church organizations take up this work meets with their approval, we are confident that substantial aid will be given them by the business people to carry on the work.

### LARGE INCREASE IN TEXAS' WEALTH.

According to the report recently compiled by the comptroller's department, Texas has made wonderful strides in her material wealth in the last twelve months. This statement shows that in 1910, the total wealth of the state was \$2,386,972,599, and in 1911, was \$2,515,632,745, an increase of \$128,660,146.

The total number of acres of land assessed in 1911, is 161,245,304, acres, valued at \$1,067,048,206, an increase of 5,033,146, acres and \$39,425,394, over 1910.

On horses and mules the total number is given in 1911 as 1,689,296, valued at \$91,752,117, showing a decrease of 68,180 in number, but an increase of \$7,386,553 in valuation.

The total number of carriages, buggies, wagons, automobiles, bicycles, motorcycles, etc., in 1911, was 539,436 in number, valued at \$19,035,705; an increase of 22,892, in number, and \$2,657,947 in valuation.

## INCREASING THE PRICE OF COTTON

One of the most practical methods of increasing the price of cotton is to increase its uses. The farmer, by using cotton goods and materials whenever feasible, can add considerably to the consumption of cotton products and many business houses and manufacturers by putting up their merchandise in cotton bags and wrappers can materially increase consumption and by buying from Texas factories will patronize home industry as well.

Increasing consumption of our agricultural products and patronizing home industry will make us prosperous.

### THE DEATH ANGEL

Death at all times and under all circumstances is sad and is especially so when the one removed from among us is in the full-bloom of manhood. One of the saddest deaths we have been called upon to chronicle is the death of Mr. Authur Dunn, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Dunn, he died as he had lived, a devout Catholic. Death came at his home near Covey Chapel at 2 o'clock Wednesday, Jan., 3, 1912. He was 18 years, 7 months 5 days old; he was surrounded by the family, and a large host of friends. He died happy and peacefully in hope of a future life where all is peace, love, and happiness. He possessed a wide circle of friends who heard of his death with profound sorrow and regret. The remains were laid to rest in the Catholic Cemetery near Covey Chapel Thursday, afternoon. The last rites being conducted by Rev. Peter J. Boivin of St. Henry's Church, San Antonio, Texas.

A light is from our window gone  
A voice we loved is still  
A place is vacant in our life  
Which never can be filled,  
We cannot tell who next will fall  
Beneath thy chastening rod  
One must be first; but let  
Us prepare to meet our God.

We loved him, yes he loved us  
But angels loved him more,  
And they have sweetly called him to  
yonder shining shore.  
The golden gates were open  
A gentle voice said "come,"  
And with farewells spoken  
He calmly entered home.

Yet again we hope to meet  
When the day of life is fled,  
And in Heaven with joy to greet  
Where no fare-well tears are shed.

A FRIEND.

### OBITUARY.

God in his wisdom saw fit to take from this community, Joseph Arthur, aged 18 years and 7 months, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Dunn. He was a student at St. Mary's College in San Antonio when he first suffered an attack of rheumatism, this illness continued and he was brought home just before the Xmas holidays, but to the disappointment of his relatives and many friends he was not able to enjoy with them the gayeties of the Xmas season nor to aid as was his want in the duties of his home.

Loving hands and a physician's skill did all in their power to bring him back to health but in vain and on Jan., 3, he died fortified by the consolation of the Catholic religion of which he was a devout follower. He was a loving dutiful son and had a host of friends who admired him for his kind generous disposition and noble character.

He is survived by his parents three brothers and three sisters and a large connection of relatives.

Funeral services were held at the home by Rev. Father Boivin rector of St. Henry's Church San Antonio, and the remains laid to rest in the Catholic cemetery at Covey Chapel, ten miles west of Dilley.

A FRIEND.

## Your Wants Fully Supplied

The Cotulla Mercantile Company carries a complete line of everything in the Hardware, Furniture and Grocery lines and can supply your wants promptly.

Just received, a large line of Farm Implements of every description--Disc Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Planters, etc. Wagons in all sizes.

Agents for the celebrated Eclipse Windmills, all sizes kept in stock. Piping of all sizes. Pipe cut and threaded. All kinds of Tin work also done.

Our Grocery service is unexcelled. Our service is prompt and our goods the best. Our man will call at your door and book your wants each morning.

## Cotulla Mercantile Co'y

### CLASSIFIED.

Want Land? It 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—At a bargain my 25 h. p. boiler and duplex pump. —MATT RUSSELL.

FOR SALE—Mares and horses at W. L. Crawford's, Dilley Texas.

FOR RENT: To Good tenant, on third and north streets, 500 acres well improved, black land farm, nine miles from City of San Antonio. 450 acres in cultivation, 50 acres pasture, large surface tank, good well water 4 houses, good barn. Address: Harry Landa, New Braunfels, Texas.

Anyone desiring Automobile supplies of any kind call at W. L. Crawford's, at Dilley, Texas.

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

FOR RENT OR SALE—380 acres 2 miles East of Cotulla, 60 acres in cultivation, 2 wells, will also rent same to a good party.—ADOLF HOLZ, New Braunfels, 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.

### STOMACH TROUBLES

Cured by Vinol—Here is Proof Seymour, Ind.—"I was troubled with a chronic stomach trouble, and five weeks ago it got so bad I had to give up work. I had tried various medicines without relief, and was finally induced to try Vinol. After taking the first bottle I was greatly benefited. Am now on the third bottle and ready to resume work. Am rapidly gaining in weight and strength." Edw. Nieman.

It is the curative medicinal elements of the cod's livers, combined with the strengthening properties of tonic iron contained in Vinol which makes it so successful in restoring perfect digestion and at the same time it builds up the tired, over-worked and run-down system.

Try a bottle of Vinol with the understanding that your money will be returned if it does not help you.

## WHY NOT BUY AN IRRIGATED FARM?

We are selling the BLACK RANCH in farms from Ten Acres up, and now is your chance to get a farm in one of the best irrigation districts in Southwest Texas. The Black Ranch has always been considered one of the best tracts of land in this part of the country. This land will be irrigated from the River and artesian wells. We are building a large cement dam across the river which will furnish a large body of water and will irrigate thousands of acres of land. Parties buying this land will secure a lifetime water right in this dam.

The prices range from Thirty dollars to One Hundred Dollars per acre. We will put down well or establish pumping plant and pipe line if purchaser so desires. Write or inquire for particulars.

### Co-Operative Land Company

Cotulla, Texas, or 223 Gantler Bldg. San Antonio, Texas.

### 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

### FOR SALE

3-4 in. Galv. Pipe	51-2c.
1 " " " "	8c.
1-1-4 " " " "	11c.
1-1-2 " " " "	12-1-2c.
2 " " " "	15c.
2-1-2 " " " "	25c.
3 " " " "	35c.
4-1-4 " I. J. Casing	\$25.79
4-1-2 " " " "	\$30.60
4-3-4 " " " "	\$31.43

W. L. CRAWFORD,  
Dilley, Texas.

### Dr. R. L. GRAHAM

Physician and Surgeon

Office at Horger & Windrow's Drugstore

COTULLA, TEXAS.

### J. F. RIPPS

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

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

J. F. RIPPS  
SEED AND PAINT STORE  
New Phone 229 528 Market St.  
SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS.

### L. S. JOHNSTON

Physician and Surgeon

Office at Horger & Windrow's Drugstore.

Attention to Surgery and Diseases of Women.

COTULLA, TEXAS.



## A Note To You.

Cotulla, Texas, Dec. 13th. 1912.

*We figure that we will never lose any trade or make any enemies, foes or antagonists, by*

*selling the best of Pure Drugs and Reliable Remedies at right prices.*

*Don't you think we figure correctly?*

*Yours truly,*

# Horger & Windrow.

### Local and Personal.

Fresh lot of chocolate candies at Horger & Windrow's.

L. G. Coovert was in the city from Woodward Tuesday.

Mrs. W. H. Anderson of Gause is visiting the family of R. D. Barnes.

I. J. Owens, business man of Gardendale was in Cotulla Wednesday.

Mrs. A. G. Faubion of Gause is visiting the family of her daughter Mrs. R. D. Barnes.

Dr. H. E. Craig Optician of San Antonio will be at Horger & Windrow's Drug Store Jan. 15 and 16.

Remember the Date Jan. 15 and 16 Dr. H. E. Craig the Scientific Optician at Horger & Windrow's, Drug Store

S. J. Larkin, accompanied by his wife and son were here this week from Atlanta, Kas. Mr. Larkin is interested in La Salle county lands.

A Show for the people, old and young, all come away with the same verdict. "Best Show we ever saw." Wednesday and Thursday.

H. C. Lane, a prominent young attorney of San Antonio was here early this week. Mr. Lane, was a former citizen of La Salle county and his old friends were glad to see him.

The Boys of the Round Up is the best Dramatic Show ever produced under Canvas. Show at night only. Wednesday, Jan., 17th.

Why are B and P the most important letters of the alphabet?



Because you couldn't have Beef or Pork without them.

We carry a complete line of **BEEF and PORK** Especially designed for **Knife and Fork!**

You will be pleased with the meats we sell you. If it were not so we would not tell you.

## S. Cotulla

L. C. Cole went to San Antonio Tuesday night.

Let us make that old watch run for you, Horger and Windrow.

J. V. Hauck and Alex McCloskey of the Co-operative Land Company were in Cotulla first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Dobie and Miss Mary Baylor were in town in Mr. Dobie's Automobile Tuesday night.

Mr. Smoker have you tried the U-auto-No Cigar, at Horger & Windrow's.

Roland A. Gouger, of the Cotulla Lumber Company went to Houston Thursday on business.

Satisfaction Guaranteed in all Optical work by Dr. H. E. Craig at Horger & Windrow's Drug Store Jan. 15 and 16.

The railroad Company now has a car inspector located here, who examines all trains to see that they are in good shape.

R. D. Barnes, the popular railroad agent was overflowing with smiles Tuesday. The cause of his joy was the arrival of a brand new girl at his home.

Forchangeable weather we have had the limit recently. Warm and cold waves have chased one another down the line with almost lightning rapidity.

A good remedy for a bad cough is **BALLARD'S HOREHOUND SYRUP**. It heals the lungs and quiets irritation. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by Horger and Windrow.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Smith, are the happy parents of a bright little girl, who arrived at their home Thursday. And Grandpa Knaggs—well, he's one great big smile.

Heartburn, indigestion or distress of the stomach is instantly relieved by **Herbine**. It forces the badly digested food out of the body and restores tone in the stomach and bowels. Price 50c. Sold by Horger & Windrow

G. V. Smith, Mounted Customs Inspector of Alice was here during the week visiting his mother. Mr. Smith says an abundance of rain has fallen in the Alice country and the prospects for a good crop year are excellent.

Joints that ache, muscles that are drawn or contracted should be treated with **BALLARD'S SNOW LINIMENT**. It penetrates to the spot where it is needed and relieves suffering. Price 25c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by Horger & Windrow.

All kinds of shows are billed for Cotulla during January.

T. R. Keck, the lumber man, is having his residence remodelled.

Jim Walker was here yesterday from Fowlerton. Walker Bros., have opened a stable at Fowlerton.

The Best Show of its kind on the road. The Boys of the Round Up. Parade at noon, show at night only. Wednesday Jan., 17th.

NOTICE—If the party who took the links off a chain wrench at the Plainview Farm will return same no questions will be asked. If not returned prosecution will follow—**MRS. A. J. MORROW**.

J. M. Ramsey, a ranchman of Artesia says prospects are very bright in that section of the county. Winter rains have put an excellent season in the ground.

W. T. Holland and family who have been residing in Cotulla for the past three years, have moved to Tilden. Mr. Holland will enter the race for Sheriff and Tax Collector of Mc Mullin at the ensuing November election.

Ragged wounds are painful and cause much annoyance. I not kept clean they fester and become running sores. Ballard's Snow Liniment is an antiseptic healing remedy for such cases. Apply it at night before going to bed and cover it with a cotton cloth bandage. It heals in a few days. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by Horger & Windrow.

Thursday was the most beautiful day we have had in several weeks. The sun shone brightly all day and it was warm-real springlike weather.

The liver loses its activity at times and needs help. **Herbine** is an affective liver stimulant. It also purifies the bowels, strengthens digestion and restores strength, vigor and cheerful spirits. Price 50c. Sold by Horger & Windrow.

#### The Boys of the Roundup.

This is a powerful play written by one of American's most prominent play writers and played with great success last season in all the larger cities and is now being presented by **THE BLONDIN COMPANY** of selected artists, and having added several new features and musical numbers, is without a doubt the strongest dramatic company that has ever played this country. Wednesday, Jan., 17th.

Hear all the late musical numbers at The Blondin Show by Prof. Marshe's Concert orchestra. Standard selections between the acts. Thursday, Jan., 18th.

#### WATERMELONS IN JANUARY.

Geo. E. White, Nueces Valley farmer, brought in a load of watermelons last week and sold them to the Cotulla Mercantile Company. This is the first instance in which watermelons have been on the market in January. What secret process have you Mr. White, to produce them at this time of the year?

#### SHIPPING ONION SETS TO LAREDO.

Mr. D. A. Walker, one of the largest onion growers in the Nueces Valley, shipped ten acres of Bermuda onion sets to the Ego Irrigation Company at Laredo this week. A letter from S. J. Anderson, manager of the farm, stated the plants were received in good condition and were as fine as he ever saw.

Mr. Walker planted 210 pounds of sets on his farm here and the germination of seed was excellent. Producing more plants than were necessary for the acreage he intended planting.

#### NOTES FROM COVEY'S CHAPEL.

Covey's Chapel, Jan., 13th.—Mrs. Cleveland Williamson of Seale, Ala. is here at the home of her sister, Mrs. W. L. Shippee.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Brown and children of Batesville have returned home after visiting relatives here for several days.

Mr. and Mrs. Gid Brown and family who came out to attend the funeral of Arthur Dunn they returned home yesterday.

Mr. Clarence and Willie Rogers of Midland visited friends here last week.

Miss Norma Park and her brother are visiting in Batesville this week.

Mr. J. Briggis of Tenn. who has been visiting at the home of her brother J. Briggis for the past two weeks left this week to spend while in Pearsall before returning for her home.

Mr. H. Ellis and children returned to Dilley several days this week.

#### BETTER TO TAKE THAN CALOMEL.

**DODSON'S LIVER-TONE, A WHOLESOME RELIABLE MEDICINE THAT TAKES THE PLACE OF CALOMEL.**

Dodson's Liver-Tone strengthens the liver—it does not drive it to work by over stimulating it as calomel does.

Dodson's Liver-Tone does not have any of the dangerous after-effects of calomel. It is a vegetable liquid—absolutely safe for either children or grown people. Every body likes its taste.

No restriction of habit or diet necessary.

Get a bottle at Gaddis' drug store 50c, and try it. If it does not satisfy you, if it doesn't take the place of calomel, you can get your money back by asking for it.

#### Compliments the Record.

Dr. J. A. Miller, of Columbia, Mo., one of the Record's subscribers, renews his subscription and writes:

"I want to compliment you not only on the improved mechanical makeup of the paper but also on your editorial discretion and judgment. The Record has kept pace with the great country it is helping to make and I am proud my small interests are represented by one who is both faithful and efficient."

#### INJURED IN RUNAWAY.

Col. J. R. Black was in town this week for the first time since Christmas week when he figured prominently in a runaway that came near putting him out of commission. He was driving over the pasture with a lady and little girl, who was there to

buy a tract of land, when the team became frightened and began to run. The vehicle was overturned and the occupants scattered over the prairie. Mr. Black was crippled up pretty badly, and the lady bruised and scratched considerably. The little girl, who was standing behind the seat clasped Mr. Black around the neck when the team started and when the vehicle overturned held on for dear life and rode his back to the ground landing without a scratch. While Mr. Black was laid up in bed congratulating himself that his injury was no worse than it was, he received quite a shock from an article that appeared in his home paper, stating that one of his sons had disappeared and had probably been murdered by horse thieves. He had heard nothing to that effect direct from home, and immediately got busy with the wires. A telegram soon informed him that his son had turned up all right, and there were probably reasons for keeping his whereabouts a secret. A subsequent article appeared in the same paper stating that young Black had made known his whereabouts, and that he was making it warm for the horse-thieves.

Following is the article that appeared in the Council Bluffs Daily Nonparil of Dec. 28th.

Glen Black, 26-year-old son of John R. Black, a widely known land owner near Griswold, Ia., has disappeared after following, from Avoca to Minneapolis, by way of Sioux City, the trail of a valuable team of horses stolen from his father's pasture early in December. It is feared that the young man has disappeared at the hands of the desperate gang of horse thieves he was on the trail of.

Black began trying to locate the missing horses after they had been stolen from his father's farm on the night of December 1st. On December 15, he learned

that the horses had been shipped out of Avoca in a car. He followed the route of the car to Sioux City and learned there that the car had been transferred and shipped on to Minneapolis. He followed it to that place and the last heard of him is that he stopped for three days at the Nicolet hotel in that city, leaving the hotel on December 19. On that same day he drew a check for \$100 on the hotel. Prior to that time, the second day he was in the city, Black wrote home to his wife at Griswold that he expected to be at home for Christmas.

The family, having heard nothing since the letter, started investigating when he did not arrive at home for Christmas and can find no further trace than that he left the hotel with all his baggage.

Black was a clean young man of exemplary habits and it is thought he is dead or retained by force. He has a wife staying at his father's home. His father is widely known in this part of the county, having been instrumental in running down the Webb City Buckfoot gang, the predecessors of the Mabray swindling gang, after they had buncoed Mr. Gregory, one of Black's friends, out of a large sum of money. Mr. Black is also one of the wealthiest farmers in Iowa.

The police here have been notified of the circumstances of the case, as have the police departments all over this part of the country. The Chicago authorities, as well as the departments from Minneapolis and St. Paul, have been notified of the young man's disappearance and are looking for him.

No trace can be found of him having left Minneapolis, and it is thought he is still in that city. One theory advanced is that he was too hot on the trail of a desperate gang of horse thieves and they either killed or are holding him for some unknown purpose.

# COMING!

## The Blondin Show UNDER CANVAS

2 Days, January 18th and 19th

PRESENTING

"The Boys of the Round Up"

Complete Change of Program Second Night

Special Cars Band and Orchestra Show at Night Only Parade at Noon

Popular Prices - - 25 and 35c

### My Business Indicates Satisfied Customers

The immense amount of business my shop is now doing is an indication that the class of work the people want is being turned out.

Anything done in Cleaning, Pressing and Dying. Goods called for and delivered.

Telephone 62

## Jno W. Pool



# THE COTULLA RECORD

C. E. MANLY, Proprietor  
COTULLA, TEXAS

## SAVING THE BIRDS.

The Audubon societies of the country have just been holding their annual meeting in New York. As a result of a campaign extending over the last decade, they report that bird-life is each year becoming safer and public co-operation more effective. The association is responsible for the New York plumage law which prohibits the sale of the feathers of many native birds, as well as those of related species abroad, and which has proved an important check on dealers engaged in the feather traffic. The association has also been active in guarding the many colonies of albatross-bearing birds along the east and south Atlantic coast. During the past year the associated societies have spent, in the course of their beneficent work, some \$36,000—money well laid out, as it gives a countercheck to the thoughtlessness of fashion, the greed of business and the cruelty of both.

If every man and woman of fair understanding and open mind would read every Sunday morning the fifth chapter of Matthew, which is the sermon on the mount, containing the beatitudes, this world would be happier than it is. One need not stop to discuss the doctrine of it, but just let the sweet spirit of it get into his life, as he lets the view of a fine landscape, or a glorious sunset, or the heavens filled with stars, get into his soul, and it will put him in harmony with the all-pervading truth that ruleth all things, and will spread a vision before him that he never saw before. There is the best truth in the universe; better than one will find in the sciences, the arts, the philosophies, the histories, and a truth that one does not have to struggle to get, but which comes to him as freely as the light goes into his eyes. All he has to do is to open his eyes, and there it is.

Nothing indicates more surely the general commercialism of literature than the interviews with authors and descriptions of their "methods of work," as they call them, that frequently find their way into print. The author of a recently published novel tells with glee how he "pounded it out on a typewriter" at the rate of a thousand words a day, and plumes herself on her achievement as "pretty good for a beginner." As a matter of fact it would be difficult to imagine a worse beginning than this thousand-word-a-day effort, says the New York Herald. The fact that she reckoned her daily stint in words rather than in ideas shows only too plainly her attitude toward the profession of writing.

Automobiles racing at a speed of a mile a minute, and incidentally climbing telegraph poles are among some of the curiosities of this rapid age. But as an engine of modern improvements, the automobile is rather to be commended for trying to abolish the disfiguring street electric pole.

Edison claims that he has completed a new invention which will revolutionize things generally, but he won't tell what it is. Our hope is that it will be something which will cause people who pick their teeth in public to quit.

Since women have begun to serve on juries in the state of Washington they have demanded that the men serving with them shall not smoke in the jury room. Perhaps the men will now insist that the women shall not take their powder puffs, smelling salts and pocket mirrors into the jury room. This is a period of progress and general uplift.

Los Angeles' first jury of women debated for more than half an hour where it should go for lunch, and probably would be debating yet had not the bailiff settled the matter. The jury also disagreed on the guilt of a motorcycle rider charged with speeding and was discharged.

Mr. Hitchcock's attention has been called to the fact that the people of God's Valley, Ore., want a post office. If he has a proper sense of the fitness of things he will hasten to put that locality on an equal footing, at least, with Devil's Lake.

The nose is an ornament, according to a prominent actress, but there is nothing ornamental about it when one has hay fever.

The proposed change from the hobble skirt to the hoopskirt might be called a jump from the ridiculous to the ridiculous.

Appropriate enough, these whirlwind finishes in baseball come in the period of equinoctial storms.

# Her Good Sense

By FRANCES A. COREY

(Copyright, 1911, by Associated Literary Press.)

There was a succession of discouraged grunts, and the little narrow gauge engine came up to a dead halt in the isolated Vermont valley.

"Stalled!" exclaimed a chorus of voices in varying degrees of annoyance and disgust.

Mrs. Van Brunt sat suddenly erect. She was a magnificent personage, aggressive and overbearing, much too smartly dressed for a journey into the wilds.

"How exasperating! There's no telling how long it will be delayed! And we are due at Stormcliff in an hour. What's wrong, I wonder?"

The male passengers were pouring out of the dingy little coaches on a tour of investigation. Mrs. Van Brunt watched from the car window as they hurried down the track, then her cold eyes swept the landscape. An exclamation was smothered in her throat. She turned hastily to her niece, a very pretty girl with dark, velvety eyes and copper gleams in her hair.

"Constance, my dear, didn't we bring fruit and sandwiches along? They'll help to pass the time."

Connie opened a small handbag and laid it on the seat.

"Here they are, Aunt Helena. I don't want anything." She had risen and slipped quietly into the aisle.

"I'll get out and walk about."

"Don't you stir a step! You'll get left!"

"No danger. I just heard one of the trainmen say we'd be here for a half hour or longer."

"I forbid you to leave the car," cried Mrs. Van Brunt, majestically.

Rebellious red came into the girl's cheeks. "What is the harm? You are unreasonable, Aunt Helena." And she started for the door.

Mrs. Van Brunt sailed after her. There were angry splashes in the elder woman's face.

"Perhaps you think I don't know, but I do!" she hissed. "That farm-



Each Nook Had Its Memory.

house up yonder is where you went last summer with the McAllisters? I know it from the picture on your dressing table at home."

"Yes, said Connie, a queer little tilt in her voice. "It's such a dear old place! I want a good look at it. The McAllisters are in Europe. The house is closed—nobody will know." And she moved on again with shining eyes.

There were times when even Mrs. Van Brunt dared not cross the girl. Why not let her have her way? Fate had played a shabby trick in permitting the train to break down at this particular point. But the worst that could come from it was the awakening of memories that might better slumber.

"I thought you had more sense," she said ungraciously, lifting her skirts to alight from the car. "Of course I can't let you go prowling about the dreadful place alone."

Connie climbed the hill slowly, glancing from right to left. Each nook and corner had its bitter-sweet memory. But for the ponderous figure close beside her, she would have been unable to restrain her sobs.

Presently a curve in the path brought them close to the old house, a rambling affair nestling confidently under great trees. Connie stopped short. So did Mrs. Van Brunt. The windows were open, the curtains swaying in the breeze.

"Somebody's there!" the elder woman exclaimed.

A face appeared and vanished, the outer door swung open, and a tall young man—Duncan Vance himself—came forth.

"Miss Kirky! you!" he exclaimed with a warmth of greeting that deepened the color in Connie's cheeks.

"Oh, I see!" as his glance fell upon the train below. "The little dinky got trucked out. It usually does, somewhere on the road. Lucky it should be at my very door!"

"I thought—I had heard—you were abroad," Connie faltered, all her dimples flashing and playing bewilderingly.

"Yes, my friends believe I went with the McAllisters in June. But I stole away all by myself to study up for the book I'm writing on forestry. I've put in six weeks of solid work."

A look passed between the two that made Mrs. Van Brunt wince. Was all her plotting and wire-pulling to come to naught? She had counted on definitely settling her niece's future within twenty-four hours. Now the one man who could spoil her little game had unexpectedly crossed their path.

"I hear the warning whistle," she exclaimed. "We must hasten back."

Duncan Vance walked down to the train with them. He and Connie chatted in accents of suppressed excitement, but Mrs. Van Brunt kept close to their heels. She hurried Connie into the coach, but the young man stood at the window until the train began to move.

"I shall see you again soon," he called after them.

"Not if I can help it!" Mrs. Van Brunt ejaculated to herself.

Some hours later Connie stood on the broad veranda at Stormcliff. The sun had gone down behind Stratton mountain. All the lesser heights, the fire-crowned slopes, were wrapped in a wonderful opal haze.

Several things had happened since their arrival. Colonel Calvert, their host, a railroad president with no immediate family of his own, had shown them over the beautiful house. Then Jack, his handsome nephew, had escorted Connie through the grounds. Afterward Mrs. Van Brunt had unearched from her trunk a very lovely gown, her latest purchase for her niece.

"Of course this is no mere pleasure trip," was her cold-blooded declaration. "Make the most of your opportunity, my dear. You will never have such another. There's a chance for you, a graceless scamp, I mean, but Jack ought to get the money. If you go through your fingers because of your foolishness, you'll get it from me."

It was not Jack's face that arrayed before the girl's eyes as she looked at herself in the grudgingly offered mirror. Indeed, had she not become very fond of Colonel Calvert, who had made acquaintance with her in New York the previous winter, she would never have consented to come to Stormcliff. He had taken an almost pathetic interest in her from the first.

Nervous sobs were visible on the surface as she stood there, watching the sun go down. It was late in her own hands. She had been perfectly clear why this invitation to the Calvert summer home had been extended. Cold, common sense admonished her to accept it. But she didn't love Jack—she could love him! It would be a matter of barter and sale.

A firm, quick step crossed the veranda. She saw Jack coming, and her heart leaped into her throat. What should she say to him?

"Ten minutes later it had all—uncertainty was over. Jack had rushed away, snatching at her angry words.

And now she must face her aunt's bitter upbraidings. She knew the price she would have to pay—poor clothes, plain living, ungenial tasks, but her heart sang within her. Mrs. Van Brunt would call her a sentimental fool; but she felt that she had done the wise and sensible thing.

Slowly the last gleam of daylight faded; stars flashed into the darkening sky. Colonel Calvert met her as she re-entered the house, and drew her into the big drawing room, into the brilliant gaslight.

"So you have refused Jack?" There was an amused gleam in his shrewd gray eyes as they searched her face. "Why? Don't be afraid—tell me, my dear. Why did you do it?"

Down went her head upon her shoulder. "I found—I couldn't—myself," she faltered.

Colonel Calvert stroked her rumpled hair tenderly. "That's where you showed good sense. Now I wonder if there isn't somebody else who has a better show than poor Jack?"

Connie started back, pale as a trembling. The sudden fear was ungrounded. He gave a low whistle, evidently a signal. A man in a long moor coat came swiftly down the hallway.

"My favorite nephew, Duncan Vance," Colonel Calvert said with twinkling eyes. "I wanted to be sure you were worthy of him, my dear; so I let Jack have the first chance. But I knew you'd stand the test all right."

London Good Oyster Market.

London is a great consumer of oysters. The cheapness of the delicacy half a century ago created a demand for it, which has hung with the appetites of the people as tenaciously as the habit of smoking a pipe has among the men. It is estimated that London consumes a billion a year, and the record shows that in 1864, when prices were very low, 700,000,000 were eaten.



## SHAKE?

Oxidine is not only the quickest, safest, and surest remedy for Chills and Fever, but a most dependable tonic in all malarial diseases.

A liver tonic—a kidney tonic—a stomach tonic—a bowel tonic.

If a system-cleansing tonic is needed, just try

## OXIDINE

—a bottle proves.

The specific for Malaria, Chills and Fever and all diseases due to disordered kidneys, liver, stomach and bowels.

50c. At Your Druggist  
THE DRUGGISTS TRADING CO.,  
WACO, TEXAS.

## HAD DONE HER PART.



"What are you going to give at the preacher's donation party, Mandy?"

"Lands sake! Nuthin'. Why, I give the preacher a real store necktie that cost 10 cents at his donation party only three years ago!"

Wanted—A Handmaid.

Meandering Mike heaved such a deep sigh that his companion was moved to ask him what the matter was.

"I was just thinking about bad roads and the wonders of science," was the answer. "This earth is spinning round faster'n a railway train behind time."

"Well, we ain't fell off yet."

"No. But think of what a convenience it would be if we could have some place to grab on to while de territory slid under our feet until de place we wanted to go to come along."

—Youth's Companion.

She Knew.

Mrs. Knicker—Do you understand baseball?

Mrs. Bocker—No; but I understand William's remarks to the umpire; it's the same thing he says at breakfast—Puck.

## THE LITTLE WIDOW

A Mighty Good Sort of Neighbor to Have.

"A little widow, a neighbor of mine, persuaded me to try Grape-Nuts when my stomach was so weak that it would not retain food of any other kind," writes a grateful woman, from San Bernardino Co., Cal.

"I had been ill and confined to my bed with fever and nervous prostration for three long months after the birth of my second boy. We were in despair until the little widow's advice brought relief.

"I liked Grape-Nuts food from the beginning, and in an incredibly short time it gave me such strength that I was able to leave my bed and enjoy my three good meals a day. In 2 months my weight increased from 95 to 113 pounds, my nerves had steadied down and I felt ready for anything. My neighbors were amazed to see me gain so rapidly, and still more so when they heard that Grape-Nuts alone had brought the change.

"My 4-year-old boy had eczema very bad last spring and lost his appetite entirely, which made him cross and peevish. I put him on a diet of Grape-Nuts, which he relished at once. He improved from the beginning, the eczema disappeared and now he is fat and rosy, with a delightfully soft, clear skin. The Grape-Nuts diet did it. I will willingly answer all inquiries. Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

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

# T. R. KECK

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

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

# JOHN P. GUINN

FANCY AND STAPLE GROCERIES  
FRUITS AND VEGETABLES

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

Phone your wants

Front St. Cotulla, Texas

# RUBBER STAMPS AT ONE-HALF PRICE

are cheap enough, but they will not answer for up-to-date business PRINTING. A business man is judged as much by the quality of kind of printing for you at this office—the kind that stimulates business pride, and helps your credit with the outside business world.

# CITY BARBER SHOP

Strictly American Hot Baths  
Strictly First-Class Cold Baths

The Kind of Shaves You Like  
Modern Style Hair Cuts

SHAMPOO .. . . . . MASSAGE

W. L. PEASE, Proprietor

# 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

We never tire of helping others when they ask for good job printing. We can tickle the most exacting typographic appetite. People who have partaken of our excellent service come back for a second serving. Our prices are the most reasonable, too, and you can always depend on us giving your orders the most prompt and careful attention. Call at this office and look over our samples.

# 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

New Buildings, Repair Work, Counters and Shelving

CEMENT WALKS

If you don't figure with me we both lose money

Will Work Anywhere

# John W. Willson

LAWYER AND LAND AGENT

Will practice in all courts

REAL ESTATE A SPECIALTY  
COTULLA, TEXAS

# E. E. SCOGGINS

Jeweler and Optician  
Eyes Tested FREE  
Will call to accommodate the aged, etc.

AT  
ODD'S PHARMACY

# The Best Bargain

In reading matter that your money can buy is your local paper. It keeps you posted on the doings of the community.

# This Paper

GET MARRIED

ANY TIME but send us your orders for wedding invitations. We have the best styles, printed with the best work. Delivery at your choice.



# Society

Edited by MRS. LILLIAN TRICE.

Telephone 10.

"Thirty days hath September,  
April, June and November,  
All the rest have thirty-one  
Except the second month alone,  
And it has twenty-eight in fine,  
Till leap year gives it twenty-nine."

## MRS. DUNHAM HOSTESS.

Last Friday's beautiful afternoon called out ten members to enjoy a short season of refreshing with Mrs. Dunham, whose cheerful face, under pressure of her sad afflictions inspired one and all with zest. Mrs. Binkley read the scripture lesson 2nd Cor. 4th Chapter, followed by prayer by Mrs. Chivilier, after the business period the lesson was engaged in, lead by Mrs. Rowland. Mrs. Chivilier read a paper on the visions and prophecies of Daniel. She brought out some beautiful and instructive points, gathered from her encyclopedia, and thus elucidating much of the lesson.

Ruth Tarver, in her sweet and charming manner, recited, affording much pleasure to all.

Mrs. Chevalier read a selection, "Christ the Way," after which the society adjourned with prayer.

We were then served with refreshments in pleasant and happy discourse. May we soon have another meeting of similar kind at same place and cheer our sister on the way, is the wish of all.

## MISS BURWELL COMPLIMENTS MISS STUCKY.

On the eve of Miss Stucky's going away, Miss Burwell gathered a few of her friends to say the good-bye to Miss Stucky, wishing for her a speedy return. After visiting her mother and the Eastern market she returns to be at her accustomed place.

An invitation from Miss Burwell is all that is necessary for those who have enjoyed her hospitality, for they know what is in store as she is never happier than when she is giving pleasure to others. A very informal gathering this was to be and the spirit of the evening was fun, much fun. Games and Music was the order of the pleasure in store, and right royal good time was had. Misses Alice and Jessie Copp passed napkins and all looked with expectancy for the (?) it was suggested to visit the dining room where they found Miss Burwell seated ready to serve hot coffee and chocolate, fruit salad, Olives and crackers in a buffet style. Those present were, Mdms. Fouts and Baker, Misses Rowland, Henderson, De Witt, Poole, Gilmer, Cops, Knaggs, Rumsey. Messrs. Windrow, Galman, Miller, Hamilton and John Poole. Miss Stucky has formed many friends while sojourning in our midst and we wish for her bon-voyage.

MRS. GEO. COPP HOSTESS.  
The home of Mrs. Geo. Copp

was opened to the ladies of the Union and several invited guests on Thursday afternoon. Everything was favorable, the day being beautiful after so many dreary ones, swelling the number to twenty-one. Mrs. Copp welcomed the guests in her most cordial manner. The hour arrived for the meeting with Mrs. Copp presiding. Mrs. Chevalier read the ninetyth Psalm, concluded by a most earnest prayer from Mrs. Morrow.

Reports from outstanding committees were soon heard, and the matter of new business was considered.

The social hour was quite a feature of this meeting. Miss Jessie Copp favored us with a number of beautiful songs and combined with the other music, made the time pass most pleasantly. Miss Alice Copp, with the assistance of Misses Jessie Copp, Shaw and Mrs. Beverly Poole, served a fruit salad course with hot coffee, whipped cream and mints. Those whom the Union had the pleasure of welcoming, other than the members were Mdms. Lumpkin, Elwell and Talbot.

The next meeting will be with Mrs. Daugherty on the 18th, the subject being "Loving Kindness."

We always enjoy meeting with Mrs. Copp and her charming daughters, and will welcome the time when it rolls around again.

## MOTHERS' CLUB MEETING.

Friday, the fifth, brought the mothers together for the first time since the holidays. A fair representation of the membership was present. No special program was had, so the president, Mrs. Graham, asked for encouraging talks for the betterment of the club. Many good suggestions were given, which the club will embrace during the new year. The Mothers Congress will meet in San Antonio in January and delegates to this meeting will be appointed.

The mothers are alive to the needs of the work and are making great efforts to promote the interest, as well as the growth of this organization. The dues are a minimum, being only 10c a month, so every one should be a member.

The following is the program for the next meeting, Jan. 12th: Reading of minutes, roll call, collection of dues.

Reading by Mrs. R. A. Taylor, "The Importance of Gainidg the Child's Confidence."

Music by Miss DeWitt.  
Reading by Mrs. Rowland.  
Character building.  
Report of delegates.

It is urgently requested that every member be present.

## WOMEN'S HOME MISSIONARY SOCIETY.

The Women's Home Missionary Society convened in the

church Jan. 4th at 3 p. m. After a devotional service, each lady responded to roll call with a verse of scripture that was helpful to her. Mrs. T. R. Keck gave an interesting and helpful talk on the seductive snares of the evil one. It is said the Angels rejoice over one saved soul. It can also be truthfully said that Satan laughs with glee when one of God's children wanders on forbidden paths. "Ye are not witnesses." By our lives we are known. We are very poor witnesses unless we are ever watchful and prayerful, strictly attending to the "King's Business."

This society now has twenty-five members and are doing good work for the Master. Every lady in the church should be a member.

The friendship quilt which the ladies have worked on so faithfully was completed and presented to Sister Lynn. At the time it was decided by the ladies to give the quilt to Mrs. Lynn, the work became more pleasure and a work of love. Good citizenship of Cotulla each church are well represented in this quilt, with many from other cities and states. God so wonderfully blessed us in the past year, we hail the new year with renewed vigor and greater zeal.

## MISS RUMSEY AT HOME.

Miss Rumsey issued invitations to a number of her friends Friday night the fifth, and Misses Wood of Artesia, Lacy of Woodward as honorees. Miss Rumsey in charming manner welcomed guests, introducing them to Misses Wood and Lacy who stood near the parlor entrance. The house was prettily decorated with red and green, in keeping with the holiday spirit. A parlor a festooning of paper formed the graceful decorations and in the dining room the red bells swung in recognition of this merry evening. For the entertainment of guest Miss Rumsey had arranged a musical program, those

contributing were: Misses Wood, Wildenthal, and Jessie Copp. Miss Wood in her rendition of several selections displayed much grace and well prepared technic. Miss Wildenthal's music is always enjoyed. Miss Jessie Copp sang sweetly "The Voices of the Woods," followed by several numbers to the delight of every one. The leap year privileges were used, requiring the young ladies to take the initiative, conducting the young men to the punch bowl, which was placed in the hall, and over which Miss Knaggs presided, dispensing delicious fruit punch. To gain an entrance into the dining room, the gentlemen were put into a room, each one given a ribbon the ends of which were all gathered together; the young ladies stood near by and selected a ribbon drawing forth her partner, not knowing who it would be, then going into the dining room. Mrs. N. G. Simpson sat at the coffee table, while Mrs. L. C. Ross poured chocolate, passing sandwiches, cakes, and mints.

Dr. and Mrs. Johnston's hospitality was much in evidence. A royal good time was had all, departing counting Miss Rumsey as the queen of entertainers.

## LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Mrs. J. N. Ramsey of Artesia was in Cotulla yesterday.

N. G. Simpson made a business trip to San Antonio first of the week.

L. A. Kerr returned from a week's trip to San Antonio Tuesday.

D. A. Walker went over to Asherton this week to look after his farm interests.

There will be preaching at the Presbyterian church Sunday morning and also at night.

Mrs. B. Wildenthal, Jr. returned home first of the week from a visit to her parents, in San Marcos.

W. C. Horger of the drug firm of Horger & Windrow was here this week assisting in taking stock.

## It's the Constant Study

Of every housewife to provide something new or something exceptionally good to tempt the appetites of her household.

It's our constant study to make that task an easy one and to save the housewife's money at the same time.

We succeed, too. The goods and prices are the best proof in the world.

## ..Trice Brothers...

## Lyceum number Tuesday night.

Dick Bruton, who has been at Ft. Worth for several months came in this week to visit his parents.

The Commonwealth Concert Company will play at the School Auditorium Tuesday night. Lyceum number.

Mr. D. L. Neeley was called to Gonzales county Tuesday to the bedside of his mother. Thursday, Mrs. G. M. Soles, his sister received a message from him announcing the death of their mother. The Record joins their friends in extending sympathy in their bereavement.

Mr. J. D. Childs of Del Rio was among the arrivals Thursday.

## CARD OF THANKS.

We desire to thank our friends for the assistance given us at the time of the death of our dear mother, Mrs. Helen Jane Lann, THE FAMILY.

## CARD OF THANKS.

We desire to thank the many friends who rendered prompt assistance, and thereby saved the life of our son and brother, J. H. Daniel at the time the accident befell him Dec. 29th. THE FAMILY.

# K. Burwell's Clearing Sale

## BEGINS MONDAY

A big line of Ladies' long and short Kimonos, Outing Flannels, Dresses and Wrappers have been marked down and are on the bargain counter waiting your inspection.

We are also placing an immense line of Lace and Embroidery at and below cost. These goods must go in order to make room for the spring lines that will soon be coming in.

We have a few Ladies' Tailored Suits and high grade Ladies' and Children's Wraps left that will be cleaned out a sacrifice before spring closes.

Call on us early and get your share of good values below market price.

# K. BURWELL

## THE HOME OF "QUALITY GROCERIES"



We like to meet you face to face.

That would be our choice! But when this can't be the case

We hope to hear your voice.

Use 'Phone No. 9 For Choice Groceries

## W. H. Fullerton and Son

"The Quality Grocers"

Grain, Hay, Chicken Feed, Cotton Seed Products, Etc.