

### "Wedge" of German Army Hits But Fails.

Allies Repel and Turn Kaiser's Great Army and are Pushing It Toward the Frontier—Russians Reported Checked.

The German "wedge" has rammed the Anglo-French line but failed to break through, and the latest reports last night were that the entire German line was falling back, and at some points the British and French forces had advanced 35 to 40 miles.

For six days a terrific battle has been raging, and it is estimated by military experts that three million men are engaged. The decisive point has not been reached although the situation strongly favors the allies. It may take two weeks to determine the battle. Thousands are being slaughtered daily.

In the East it is reported the Russians have been checked, and it is possible the Russian army will halt until cold weather freezes the marshes.

#### New Service With this Issue.

Beginning with this issue of the RECORD we have arranged for a new service and will hereafter give our patrons much interesting matter relative to the great war that is now in progress. You will get the daily happenings from the big dailies, but the RECORD will give you photographs of actual scenes in the war zone, war maps, interesting statistics and brief stories concerning the countries that are now waged in titanic struggle.

On page 3 of this issue you can learn how the city of Paris is fortified and what a gigantic task it will be for the Germans to take it—an impossible task. Paris is the best fortified city in the world. Its defenses cost fifty million dollars. On page six will be found war pictures, brief up to the minute war stories, and information as the pronunciation of names you read in the dailies every day.

Another feature is the Woman's Fashion Department on page 2; don't forget to read the story of a Business Adventure of a Woman on page 7.

### Some Thoughts on Education.

Every obligation has its ground. Wealth is very largely the product of civilization. Where there is no civilization there is little or no appreciation of the value of things. Among savage people there are no men of wealth. Where civilization does not hold sway there is no security either of life or property.

Our civilization is the result of the correct development of the boy of brains. Every boy will either use his brains for the uplift of civilization or for its downfall. It was the brightest star that attracted your attention, when you gazed into the heavens on that moonless night. So when we look upon the myriads of men about us, those of brilliancy of intellect attract our attention and command our admiration. It is the duty of every man, whether he be poor or rich, to see to it that every boy around him is prepared for life.

J. W. LONG.

### Baby Beef Show at Ft. Worth Next Month.

This Important Movement to Future of Cattle Industry Will Play Prominent Part at Exhibition.

From its inception in the mind of a famous livestock expert only two years ago, the baby movement has spread like wildfire throughout the Southwest and today it is recognized as one of the most potent factors in the work of saving the country from meat famine. A most comprehensive knowledge of the progress of this great movement, so all-important to the cattle industry of the future, may be gained by a visit to the National Feeders and Breeders show, which will be held in Fort Worth October 10 to 17.

At the last spring show in Fort Worth, in March, 1910, baby beef had its first recognition at the hands of Texas' great live stock exposition. There were only twelve entries. The date of the show was changed to fall and baby beef was again included in the prize list. This time there were about sixty entries. In the meantime, the boys' and girls' baby beef club movement had been spreading throughout the state. The total membership in this state alone of youngsters between the ages of eight and eighteen was more than 1,000. This fall's show will see at least 500 to 600 entries in the baby beef classes, for which liberal prizes have been offered. The baby beef clubs of Brown and Coleman counties alone have asked for 100 entry blanks each. The baby beef club membership in Texas now amounts to thousands, and bankers, merchants and progressive stockmen are furnishing the means whereby the youngsters of the community may start in business with a calf or so.

The National Feeders and Breeders' show keeps well in touch with the trend of livestock advancement in the Southwest. Nothing worthy fails of recognition. Magnificent exhibits of Jersey and feeder cattle are anticipated, exclusive of the usual show of beef cattle.

All of the old exhibitors and many new ones will be on hand with their herds this year, according to information received by the management of the show, and the stall-space in the vast stables is being taxed.

Hogs, sheep and horses will be on hand in even greater number than in the past. The aristocrats of the feeding pen and the product of the range have been provided for.

### Medical Men To Be Here Tuesday, 15th.

Meeting of La Salle-Frio County Medical Association—Dr. Beck, of San Antonio, Will Lecture at Auditorium.

The La Salle-Frio Medical Association will meet at Cotulla Tuesday, 15th inst., and hold an all day session. Dr. Graham, Secretary of the Association is arranging for the entertainment of the visiting doctors.

One of the important features of the meeting of the physicians will be a public lecture at the High School Auditorium, at 8.30 o'clock Tuesday night by Dr. Beck, eye, throat and nose specialist, of San Antonio. His subject will be "The Effect of Tobacco on the System and Especially the Eyes." The public is urged to attend this lecture.

Immediately after the lecture the Ladies of the Civic League will serve refreshments, and everybody is requested to remain and get acquainted with the visiting physicians.

### Installs New Pumping Plant.

W. J. Coleman & Son are installing a new pumping plant on their farm three miles down the Nueces. The new plant has a capacity of 1500 gallons per minute. The large pipe is being laid to various parts of the farm for the distribution of water.

### Sad Death At Pearsall.

News was received here Thursday of the sad death of Miss Theina Fuller, of that place, which occurred at 7:30 o'clock Thursday morning from strychnine poisoning.

The young lady, who was about sixteen years old was known to many of our young people, and when a child resided near Cotulla for several years. She was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Fuller.

The funeral was held at Pearsall Thursday evening.

### Schools Will Open Monday.

All Public Schools in La Salle county will open Monday morning at 9 o'clock. The teachers have been at Dilley this week attending the Tri-County Institute.

The teachers of the Schools in the Cotulla District for the coming terms are: Isaac H. Hughes, Supt; Fred H. May, Principal, Miss Louise Seale, Assistant, Misses Florine Holman, Clara Ellison, Fannie Woods and Louise Renick. Miss Adele Wildenthal is Principal of the Mexican school and Miss Lexie Peters, Assistant. Miss Elizabeth Hale will teach the Rockwood School again. The teacher of the Negro School is Mary H. Bryant.

Jos. Cotulla made a shipment of fat cattle from Catarina to Ft Worth Monday. J. G. Childers unloaded a train of steers Wednesday at Light from Crystal City.

### Onion Seed Late Arriving This Season.

European War Delayed Importation From Teneriffe Islands—Crop Now Being Planted in Cotulla District.

On account of the European war, and the danger which faced sea going vessels the importation of Bermuda onion seed from the Teneriffe Islands was delayed two weeks or more this season, consequently general planting this season is about that much later than in previous years.

Seed have been coming in for the past ten days, and many farmers had their land ready and put them in the ground as soon as they came. Others are at work planting now, and we understand more seed is coming, which indicates planting will be in progress for at least a week or two yet. From the amount of seed shipped in this season, there will be a slightly increased acreage over last year. It is reported that the acreage at Laredo will be larger than last year.

### Apportionment Is Top Notcher.

Austin, Tex. Sept. 3.—On account of there being only \$17,000 to the credit of the available school fund, no apportionment will be made to the public schools of Texas this month.

The Department of Education. As a rule, no apportionment is made in September; none was made last year until November. The total apportionment per capita this scholastic year, which began last Tuesday, is \$8, the highest in the history of the State. The estimated scholastic census is 1,100,000, which will give \$8,000,000 to be distributed among the Texas public schools, exceeding last years amount by \$1,000,000.

### 8560 Silos On Texas Farms.

Ft. Worth, Tex. Sept.—On September 1, 1914, there were 8,560 silos on the farms of Texas and their original cost was \$4,520,000, according to data just compiled by the Texas Business Men's Association. Nearly two thirds of the silos in Texas have been built during the past year and their construction is one of the most important events ever recorded in the history of Texas agriculture. The movement seems to be just well under way as 4,800 more have been ordered from manufacturers and will be put in Texas before the close of the present year. Fifteen silos have been built on Texas farms every day during the past twelve months and present indications are that this record will be greatly exceeded during the remainder of 1914.

There is one silo to every 50 farms in Texas, but to properly feed the livestock of this State there should be at least one silo on every Texas farm. There are 418,000 farms in Texas and to them with silos will require an investment of \$209,000. This is an enormous outlay but proper management they will pay for themselves each year and the saving each year afterwards would be clear profit, as there is no overhead expense in maintaining a silo.

## WANTED

### Horses and Mares.

Phefferling Bros., Horse and Mule Dealers, of San Antonio, will be in Cotulla Tuesday, September 22nd to buy good Horses and Mares. We want animals from 4 to 8 years old, and from 14 3-4 to 15 1-2 hands high. Gentle to ride.

MUST BE FREE FROM BLEMISHES.

BRING IN YOUR STOCK.

Phefferling Bros.,

SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS

## COTULLA STATE BANK

GUARANTY FUND BANK

The non-interest bearing and unsecured deposits of this bank are protected by the Depositors Guaranty Fund of the State of Texas. Your Business Solicited. We Endeavor to Give Satisfaction at All Times.

### Let Me Tell You Again

I have the Swellest Line of Clothing Samples shown in Cotulla. Seeing them will convince you. Measures scientifically taken. Fit Guaranteed.

### Jno. W. Pool THE TAILOR.

#### Returns From Vacation.

Rev. Harry W. Hamilton, pastor of the Presbyterian church of this city, returned yesterday from a vacation of six weeks, which he spent with his father in Stanton, W. Va., and with his brothers in Chicago and Indianapolis. He reports an enjoyable visit with the homefolks. Rev. Hamilton said that while he was in Chicago last week he found it cool enough to make an overcoat feel comfortable.



# The Record's Woman's Department

**S**TYLES AND FASHIONS are interesting to every lady—especially styles that are up-to-date and within reason. In these columns will be found the latest creations of masters in the art of feminine dress. No doubt your idea of what is pretty and stylish will be suited exactly. Other subjects, etc. Prepared especially for the ladies of Cotulla and vicinity.

## MILLINERY FOR FALL

SOME SPECULATION AS TO THE COMING STYLES.

It Would Seem That Nothing Has Been Absolutely Determined as to Whether the Small or the Large Hat is to Rule.

Society at large has been watching the development of fall millinery fashions with so much interest that the debut of every model has been awaited with much anxiety as well as excitement.

Numerous rumors and conflicting opinions declare for the continuance of the small styled hats permitted to endure in new and ravishing shapes. Absolutely new, declares every witness, and, numerically in the ascendancy, agree onlookers.

Nevertheless, leading milliners, whose small hats enchant one with the daintiness of their chic and the smartness of their design, are issuing wide-brimmed hats of black velvet, with here and there a gray or a dark brown shape of this material.

The velvet crowned hat, with widely curving brim of illusion, chiffon or lace, has been worn for a month.

Watchful persons have greeted this style without the flicker of an eyelid of interest. But when the velvet-brimmed hat appeared in one of the Georgetown sailor effects, brandishing sweeping plumes of paradise for a trimming, and when Lewis almost duplicates the shape with bushy aigrettes for a trimming fantasy, then the patient ones whose business it is to herald the approach of a new vogue, began to show signs of excitement. The discussion of a new vogue is on.

In the main and for the present, the small hat of velvet, high-crowned and snippily trimmed, is enjoying a most flattering popularity.

The shepherdess hat of velvet is in the fashionable offing, continuing its vogue of the summer but along new lines.

Picturesque modes offer large crowns of velvet to which are affixed wide undulating brims of the same material, and admirably at the sides and extend in pointed fashion over the hair at the back.

Trimnings for these shapes are simple in the extreme. Single flower effects, made of velvet and with their natural size greatly exaggerated are effectively placed with a bit of foliage in color rather than in the natural greens which one expects to see accompany them.

## FOR LITTLE MISS BABY



A smart little model for a child of three is shown in the accompanying drawing. The materials suitable for making into this frock are linen, pique or if in colored material gingham or challie. The long plain body is gathered and slightly bloused into a belt of embroidery. The distinctive skirt consists of two scant flounces of the material. A strip of embroidery runs down the center front and embroidery forms the cuffs. The little Dutch neck is finished with a ruffle of narrow val lace and a coquettish ribbon bow under the chin.

**Shoes, Practical and Beautiful.**  
Many women who think the elaborate slipper-like shoes quite inappropriate and altogether in bad taste for ordinary walking will be delighted with the new lace shoes in colored and black crocodile leather. These shoes are made in various soft shades of brown and tan, dull greens, navy blue and dark purples. They are most attractive, but needless to say they are somewhat costly. The black crocodile shoes are also extremely elegant looking. Boots can be had in the crocodile leather, either all the same or with the uppers and golph in different colored leathers.

## STYLISH COAT FOR FALL



This model is of heavy white corded cloth, with a large fur collar. The back of the coat hangs very full.

## FRENCH KNOT HERE TO STAY

Has Passed From Stage of Novelty to Be Real Help to the Artistic

It is surprising how realistic some flowers can be made with the little French knot when it is given sufficient consideration and care. For instance, purple clover worked in French knots is startling in its nearness to nature's own product. You can obtain the stamped design with little dots forming the clover blossom. Sometimes these are not sufficiently close to make a realistic blossom. After you have worked the stamped dots in French knots, fill up the blank spaces between, so that the blossom is more or less packed. Two shades of purple should be used in making the blossom, a lighter shade at the top and a darker shade near the base of the flower.

Then there is the yellow goldenrod. A close examination of the real flower will convince you that it is apparently made up of odoriferous French knots. If possible, the goldenrod worked in yellow silk French knots is even more realistic than the clover blossoms.

Equally as effective as the goldenrod is wild carrot, or "queen's lace," worked in white French knots, with green foliage in the conventional leaf stitch. Daisy centers were never so natural as when done in the yellow French knot. The knots must be very closely packed to make the center look like the center of the real flower, and the correct shade must be carefully selected. This precaution must be taken in doing the goldenrod, too. About the same shade is used for both goldenrod and daisy centers. It is a yellow with just the faintest suggestion of green in it, such as you will see in nature's own goldenrod and daisies.

While the French knot was at first looked upon as a novelty, there is scarcely a doubt that it has come to stay. Once the knack is acquired, it is one of the easiest and quickest of stitches, and it has helped greatly in the artistic and natural evolution of floral decoration in art needlework.

## DICTATES OF FASHION

The white hat is much favored by Parisiennes. Coats promise deep cape collars and full skirts.

The smartest street hats are trimmed with quills.

The nose veil is here with all its bewitching effect.

Larger hats are gradually making their appearance.

The girdle of Roman striped ribbon is still worn.

The diamond cut in oval shape is beautiful and new.

Black and white combinations are in great favor.

Grass cloth and organdie collars are particularly new.

The tunic lengthened to skirt proportions is corded at the bottom into hoop-like fullness.

## GOOD METHOD OF PRESERVING

Most Popular in California, It Is Well Worthy of Adoption in Other Localities.

Certain fruits, like strawberries, cherries and raspberries, are particularly pleasing when prepared by a method which originated in California, the land of fruit. The proportions should be:

One pound of fresh fruit; one pound of sugar. Place a layer of fruit in the bottom of a large enamel preserving kettle and add one or two tablespoons of water and alternate with layer of sugar. Heat very slowly and carefully until the sugar is melted, avoiding crushing the fruit. Boil from six to eight minutes, then pour the mixture in thick layers into large platters and set in the bright sunshine for a day. It should thicken or "jelly" on the platter, after which it may be placed in sterilized jars and sealed with paraffin.

Very often peddlers and druggists, too, offer the housewife "preserving powders" to help her in putting up her preserves. These powders do prevent the decay of fruit or vegetables, but they are dangerous and, indeed, poisonous in many cases. Never use them under any circumstances, as the proper way to sterilize is by means of heat, and it is not necessary to resort to any kind of preservative if you follow clear directions.

Someone writes asking whether beet sugar can be used in jelly making. It appears that both sugars are equally pure and there is no difference in taste or appearance of jellies made from either. If, therefore, anyone is in a locality where beet sugar is cheap, it would be just as well to use this as the more expensive cane sugar.

## LEFTOVER LAMB WITH RICE

Good Method of Disposing of the Remnants of the Joint of the Day Before.

Method.—Take lean remnants of roast lamb and cut into thin slices, removing all fat or brown rind. The leftover gravy, first taking off the fat and add one to two...

Method.—Pour this over the meat and let it heat and simmer slowly, adding to amount of meat on hand, so that you have enough gravy to make the dish the consistency of a thick stew. Toward the last add a teaspoonful of flour dissolved in cold water every cupful and let this thicken well. A spoonful of grated onion also be added. Season rather highly with pepper and salt and place in center of deep platter when serving and surround with steamed or boiled rice.

If the meat portion is rather small supplement with a cupful of stewed tomatoes added to the meat, or lay thick slices of nicely fried tomatoes over the meat after it is on the platter.

## Vegetable Hints.

Lettuce, parsley and all other green things may be kept deliciously fresh and then packed in cold water, shaken and then washed in a tin pail that has a very tight cover, so that the air may not penetrate to them, and set when the cover is removed the leaves will pop up and you will find them as crisp and fresh as if they had just come from the garden.

Even lettuce that has wilted to a sorry state will revive wonderfully if subjected to a few hours of such treatment. To purify greens that are to be eaten raw, use a pinch of boracic acid powder in the water in which they are washed.

Tomatoes picked when just ripe and firm and attached to the stems will keep almost indefinitely with no noticeable loss of freshness if covered with brine made by dissolving a teaspoon of salt in a gallon of pure fresh water.

## Eastern Salad.

Boil three or four eggs until hard, and cut into slices, removing yolks. Rub the yolks to a paste, gradually add to them two tablespoons of olive oil or melted butter, tablespoonfuls of lemon juice, sea with one-half teaspoonful of salt and a dash of cayenne. Mix into this a lightly one cupful of grated cheese and a cupful of finely chopped chives. Garnish with the whites of eggs into rings. Serve in lettuce-leaf and with tiny potato eggs on top.

## For Soiled White Kid.

To clean children's white kid top shoes, rub them with a cloth dip in milk and then lather with a white soap. Rub in well and set in air to dry. This softens as well as cleanses the kid.

## Steaming a Pudding.

Prevent a steamed pudding from becoming heavy by putting a cork over the steamer before placing the lid on. This prevents the moisture from settling and making the pudding heavy.

## VALLEY OF THE RHINE

Dreamy Legends of Quaint Show Places Therein.

Dusseldorf, Mainz, Cologne, Bonn, Andernach, Bingen, and Coblenz Visited by American Tourists—Bonn Laziest City.

London.—The Rhine valley is one of the most beautiful in all the world. Its high banks are covered with flourishing vineyards with the top surmounted by old castles that have many stories and legends clinging to them. The valley between Dusseldorf and Mainz is the part that is most patronized by tourists, and steamers run between these two points, making many stops.

The trip is delightful either in summer or in winter. In summer it is ideal to sit lazily on the deck and watch the hills and castles and towns floating by, says Mary Ethel McAuley in Pittsburgh Dispatch. The warm sun makes one sleepy and dreamy, and when the Lorelei rock is reached



Bacharach and Bridge at Bonn.

you can see, for sure, the maiden seated on the top of the rock combing her long golden hair.

But in winter time the trip is equally delightful. All the sides of the boat are enclosed in glass and the heat from the engines makes it seem like summer. Then the steamers are deserted and one has room to move around. In summer time the steamers are so crowded that if you once are fortunate enough to get a seat you must hang on to it for dear life, for there is always some one standing by to grab it.

Last winter when we made the trip there were only six passengers besides ourselves. It was one of the most beautiful days I have ever spent. It was clear, a rare thing in the Rhine valley, and we could see all over the hills without the aid of glasses. The dinner was just as good as they serve in summer, but not quite so stylish. In summer the Rhine steamers have great computes on their tables. They are marvelous silver arrangements of many stories. On the top are raisins, next nuts, next cake and last fruit. They are so heavy and high that no one but a German steward could manipulate them successfully.

All the time the steamer keeps stopping to take on and discharge passengers. If one has only a few days to spend on the Rhine it is hard to decide where to stop, there are so many delightful places to visit—Dusseldorf, Cologne, Bonn, Andernach, Bingen, Mainz and Coblenz. Most of the tourists start at Cologne, for every one who visits Germany must see the cathedral there, and it deserves all the admiration that is bestowed upon it. For there it stands with its two great towers soaring into the air, majestic, solemn and perfect. Its dark interior is dimly lighted by wonderful stained glass windows whose diffused yellow, red and blue light serves only to add to the mysterious darkness of its corners.

Near the cathedral is the little restaurant made famous by Jessie Rothberg's book, "The First Violin." It is the place where Eugene, the hero, is supposed to have taken Mae, the English girl, for dinner, when they first met in Cologne.

The first important town below Cologne is Bonn, famous as the birthplace of Beethoven. The house in which he was born is still standing and has been converted into a museum. It contains many relics of the composer, and the room where he was born remains unaltered. The University of Bonn is one of the oldest and most aristocratic in Germany, for here it is that the royal princes are educated.

The parks of Bonn are wonderful. They are situated right in the heart of the city and are filled with beautiful flowers. The living here is very cheap. Our room at a moderate sized hotel only cost us 37 cents apiece for a night. It was well furnished, spotlessly clean, and contained running water, both hot and cold.

Bonn has long been considered the laziest city in the world. The story goes that three loafers went to sleep one day in a field. After seven years the first woke up and exclaimed, "Pretty day." Seven years passed, when the second yawned and said: "Yes." Seven more years passed when the third rolled over and murmured, "Why can't you let a fellow sleep?"



## BILLY'S COMPLAINT.

"Men are queer animals." "I know it; but what prompted you to make the remark?" "Billy Buttles, don't you?" "Billy Buttles? Sure." "He was complaining this morning—complaining bitterly." "What's his trouble?" "He paid \$500 several years ago for 200 shares of mining stock which has turned out to be utterly worthless." "Well, that's enough to make almost anybody complain." "But it wasn't the worthlessness of the stock that he complained about. It seems that he had been renting a safety deposit box in which to keep the stock and the fact that it had cost him the price of two tons of coal made him bitterly declare that he was sorry he had ever made the investment."

## The Morning Program.

"Miss Vanessa, have you got your hair and complexion fixed for the day?" "Yes, sir." "Got your chewing gum going nicely?" "Yes." "Read the morning installment on the daily love story in the paper?" "Yes." "Then take this letter, please."

## Modes of Expression.

"Oratory isn't what it used to be," said the veteran statesman. "Well," replied Senator Sorghum, "our modern life tends to discourage oratory. If a man finds he has material for a good oration, the probabilities are that he can do better with it by turning it into a lecture or a magazine article."

## HER GAME.



Maisie—She always plays safe in the game of love.

Daisy—What do you mean? Maisie—She never turns a fellow down until she gets the engagement ring.

## Good Ones, Too.

"Don't you want to put in a talking machine for the amusement of your customers?" asked the agent. "What would I do with another one? Haven't I got four talking machines here already?" replied the barber, with a gesture in the direction of his assistants.

## A Space Killer.

"Did you read my new book?" asked the Literary Cuss. "I did," replied the Grouch. "What do you think of it?" asked the Literary Cuss? "The covers are too far apart," replied the Grouch—Cincinnati Enquirer.

## A Paradox.

"Are you still talking about your income tax?" "Yes," replied Mr. Dustin Stax. "I can't get my mind off it. It's sure to cause dissatisfaction. I'm resentful because I have to pay so much and yet I'm sorry my assessment isn't larger."

## Exactly.

"Why are you so opposed to our daughter's marrying such a promising young man?" "Because a promising young man is not always a paying investment."

## Popular Appeal.

"The Declaration of Independence is a noble document." "Yes. But a lot of people have failed to memorize it. Don't you think it would have been more effective if it had been set to music or illustrated with comic pictures?"

## High Pitched.

Willie—Paw, what is the higher criticism? Paw—That's what a woman gives her husband when he gets home late, my son.

## Generous Theory.

"Two rude men stared at me!" exclaimed Mrs. Flimgilt. "Perhaps they didn't mean to be rude," replied Miss Cayenne. "Maybe they were assessors trying to estimate the value of your jewelry."

## An Ill Wind, Etc.

"The best of us have to be hypocrites at some time." "How now?" "I was just condoling with my neighbor over the loss of his graphophone. It got smashed last night."

## A FEW.



Mr. Henpeck—Oh! well, anyway, some men are smarter than women. Mrs. Henpeck—And who are they, pray? Mr. Henpeck—Bachelors.

## One Good Point.

"My motor car set fire to the garage and then went out and struck a man," said Mr. Chuggins. "Arson and assault!" exclaimed the lawyer. "Yes. It seems to have all the vices. About the only thing I can think of in its favor is that it doesn't use profanity."

## Heroic Treatment.

"Doctor," said the druggist, "this is a bitter mess you have ordered for Mr. Wombat." "I know it is." "What are you trying to cure?" "Trying to cure him of calling me out in the middle of the night when there's nothing the matter with him."

## Unreasonable Demands.

"How much is radium worth an ounce?" asked the man with an arithmetical mind. "That," replied the practical person, "is an idle question. After you get through imagining an ounce of radium, you haven't imagination enough left to imagine the price."

## The Important Consideration.

"Are you fond of horses or dogs?" "What difference does that make?" exclaimed the timid man. "When I get into the company of a horse, or a dog my entire interest is centered in taking a fancy or an to me."

## Not Difficult.

"I suppose preparing the first meal for John was quite a problem," said a friend to Mrs. Youngwife. "No," answered Mrs. Youngwife, "it was quite simple. I sent him down the street to a delicatessen store after it and all I had to do was to unwrap it."

## Impressions.

"What poet said 'Things are not what they seem?'" "Are you sure it was a poet?" responded the man who was reading statistics. "Mightn't it have been an expert accountant?"

## Tame Stuff.

"I admire the way that soda water clerk mixes drinks." "But think how much more pride he would take in his work if he were mixing something that had a punch in it."

## ANCIENT ART.



Dorothy—That quaint Miss Past looks like an old portrait, doesn't she? Marion—Not exactly. She reminds me more of a mural painting. Dorothy—How's that? Marion—She's a perpetual wall flower.

## They Still Get Left.

Bacon—I see the governments of Italy, Belgium and Uruguay have officially adopted 24-hour time. Egbert—But I suppose some of the slow people over there have discovered that it doesn't give them any more time to catch a train."

## When They're Dangerous.

"Do you carry a pistol?" "I do not." "Aren't you afraid of highwaymen?" "Yes, but not nearly so much as I would be if I carried a pistol."



THREE CHAINS OF STRONG FORTS PROTECT PARIS

Defenses of France's Capital Have No Equal Anywhere Else in the World.

THEY COST FIFTY MILLIONS

Total Area Encompassed by These Tremendous Fortifications, Relied on to Balk the Germans, is at Least 500 Square Miles.

Ever since the terrible days of November and December, 1870, when the German army camped at the very doors of Paris, the French have been building forts to withstand the German armies.

All of France is heavily fortified, but about the city of Paris in particular has all the ingenuity of French engineers been applied to annihilate any army that might again reach to the capital.

Should invading Germans break through the network of frontier forts, should they elect to skirt the heavily fortified cities and hills and strike at Paris, then these invaders would meet a line of fortifications the like of which the world has never seen.

Surrounded by Network. The network of forts about Paris contains so many minor forts that none but those at the French war office know their actual number and strength.

The tourist who visits the country frequently comes upon a little clump of trees about which the ground is uncultivated, the grass uncut and the weeds rank. If he moves close to the clump of trees he gets a glimpse of a block of masonry that reminds him of some neglected ruin.

If he tries to find out what sort of ruin it is and walks up to the clump of trees he sees not a neglected ruin laid low, but a bit of clean-cut masonry sunk into the earth some thirty or forty feet, in the center of which is a prison like building with huge eyecuts cut here and there.

If the visitor has any imagination, while he sees no guns and no soldiers, he can fancy that behind those huge eyecuts big guns lurk.

Balked by "Halte La!" If he attempts, however, to verify his fancy by following the footpath which leads up to the sunken wall of masonry and earth thrown up loosely, carelessly, he will find himself suddenly facing a French soldier, who cries: "Halte la!"

Then the visitor is very sure that he has stumbled upon a fort, the guns of which in peace time are merely guarded by a squad of artillerymen, but which in war time are guarded by a half regiment ready to hurl miles through the air hideous, death-dealing projectiles with the precision of a sharpshooter.

These artillerymen know to a foot every bit of ground for miles around, just how their guns must be pointed to reach a certain spot and annihilate an enemy.

While Paris has had her walls, drawbridges and flanking towers and trenches for a thousand years, it was in the year 1840 that the growing city was first protected against artillery fire. The celebrated fortifications of Paris within five years were completed at an expense of \$30,000,000.

May Still Be Seen. These fortifications which are still to be seen today, are 21 miles in length and have no less than ninety-four bastions. The ramparts are 32 feet in height, with a parapet 19 feet in width. The moat, in which cows graze in peace times, is 48 feet wide.

But the range of modern artillery has practically made these fortifications useless, except to repel an assault of old-fashioned hand-to-hand fighting, when, perhaps, a half million men would try on all sides to force an entry into the city. It was these old fortifications which held back the Germans in 1870.

To keep back the invader, however, to a distance of at least thirty miles on all sides, is the reason for the existence of the chain of outside forts, which have been built at an expense of at least \$50,000,000.

Small Army Needed. There are three great chains of forts about the Paris of today. The first circles the city at the fortifications, the second on the higher plains two miles distant from the city, and the third at a distance of twelve to fifteen miles, according to the lay of the ground and the hills that afford points of strategic defense and offense.

Were any army to dare to come within reach of the outside chain of forts, it is not too much to say that the invaders could be held off and perhaps literally destroyed by a few hundred gunners. And other French troops would be employed merely as a safeguard to hold back any stray body of troops that might steal up to one of the forts.

While the actual number of these forts—and even their position—is known to only a few heads, it is estimated that there are no less than a total of two hundred. They are planned to work together like the crew of a boat. Each big one has a particular

bit of territory to guard, and about this big one has been arranged a system of cross-fire through which it would be next to impossible to break.

Every contingency has been provided for. Should one fort be silenced by guns of the enemy, there is another French fort that can in turn play on its own fallen fort and prevent the enemy from occupying it.

Like Trap to the Mouse. For an army to venture to Paris is like a mouse walking into a trap.

In the second great chain of forts there are no less than thirty, each of which is considered impregnable to charge by troops or from bombarding cannon. The defender can stay underground practically and yet continue his fire.

Between the line of forts and the outer line are said to lie all kinds of dynamite pitfalls which can be fired by electrical wires, as the mines in a harbor, should an enemy break through the outer chain of forts.

There are some fifty outer fortresses numbered in the outer chain, lying at a distance of twelve to fifteen miles from the heart of the city.

The total area encompassed within these great fortifications is no less than five hundred square miles. It is estimated that if an invading army were held at the outer line of forts enough vegetable produce could, in summer, be grown on the inside of this outer chain to feed the total population of Paris and the French troops defending the city.

FOUGHT TILL THEY DROPPED

Medical Observer Says That Many Belgian Soldiers Collapsed From Sheer Exhaustion.

London.—Medical observations in the war now being fought will be perhaps more complete than in any previous conflict. A London medical correspondent stationed at Brussels has sent a report part of which follows:

"I have had an opportunity during the last few days of visiting several of the great Brussels hospitals and ambulances and of seeing some of the wounded who have been sent down from the front.

"Two facts have struck me very forcibly. First, a very large number of the Belgian soldiers are wounded only in the legs, and secondly, many soldiers seem to have collapsed through sheer exhaustion.

"Some of these Belgian soldiers were at work and on the march during the stupendous days of Wednesday and Thursday of last week, practically without a moment's respite. They went literally till they dropped. Only with actual loss of consciousness was duty relinquished. The victims present a very alarming appearance when first met. They seem to be almost dead. They are limp and pale and would collapse at once if they were strength begins to return and recovery is usually not protracted. In every case the men who had been knocked out in this manner expressed the keenest desire to return at once to the ranks. The fact that so many of the Belgian wounded had been shot in the legs aroused considerable surprise at first in medical circles. It soon became clear that this was not merely a matter of chance. When the German prisoners began to come in and were interrogated, the explanation was forthcoming. It transpired that orders had been given to fire low, no doubt in the belief that a man hit in the leg must be immediately placed hors de combat. While there may be something in this theory, it remains a fact that a flesh wound in the thigh or calf tends to heal quickly and that many of those wounded are already on the high road to recovery. The German wounded, on the other hand, have been hit for the most part about the body."

LONDON HAS FOOD IN PLENTY

Supplies for One Hundred Days on Hand, With Much More on the Way.

(International News Service.) London.—There is today in London only food enough to provision the city for 100 days. Inquiry showed other English cities to be in about the same situation. About the only commodities of which there were a noticeable shortage were bacon and eggs, the staples of the British breakfast table.

But there is little alarm over the situation, as it is known that freight vessels are on their way from Australia and Canada with foodstuffs, which, barring accidents of war, will arrive soon, and it is anticipated that freight traffic between the United Kingdom and the United States will be largely restored before the 100 days elapse.

Coming to actual figures, J. G. Broadbank, chairman of the docks and warehouse committee of the port of London, said that the present stock in the port warehouses and in ships discharging cargoes included 36,000 tons of meat, the supply being so plentiful that it was necessary to use a new warehouse for a part of it. The warehouses were having a very busy time, said the chairman.

One Exploit of Belgians. Maastricht, Holland.—Thrilling incidents of the fighting about Liege are being told here by wounded men who were in the garrison of the besieged city. One said that a half-dozen Belgian carabinieri came upon 70 Germans who were escaping through a tunnel. As they emerged the Belgians shot them down one by one. When four had been killed the remaining Germans surrendered, believing they faced a large force.

Too Dangerous to Overlook

Kidney trouble is too often overlooked and too often neglected. But the kidneys give early signals of distress that should not be mistaken. Backache, headaches, dizzy spells, rheumatic pains, too frequent, scanty or painful urination, a red tinge of the urine, weakness and about the signs of kidney weakness and should not be mistaken.

When these warnings appear, use Doan's Kidney Pills, the reliable, successful, strongly recommended kidney remedy. It is the medicine by drinking water freely, hold to good habits and a serious case of kidney disease may be avoided. Public testimony is the best proof of merit.

A Texas Case. Mrs. Brown, 2701 Clark St., Houston, Texas. My back troubled me for nearly three years. There was a dull grinding across my loins and the least exertion made my joints miserable. My husband brought home a box of Doan's Kidney Pills and they cured me. I haven't had any more trouble since. Doan's Kidney Pills are certainly fine. Get Doan's at Any Store. See a Box of Doan's Kidney Pills. FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N.Y.

W. L. DOUGLAS. MEN'S & WOMEN'S SHOES. \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$3.75, \$4.00, \$4.50 and \$5.00. \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.50 & \$3.00. Over 150 Styles. All Sizes and Widths.

RASH ON CHILD'S HEAD. 2127 Division St., Baltimore, Md.—"The trouble on my child's face and head appeared as a rash and then it got so that the skin looked drawn and water and blood would run out. That would cause a scab and her head and face were a mass of sores. They would crack and bleed and then her head began to get scaly and I thought it was dandruff. I started to take the scab off and found her head was a mass of them. When she would cry it seemed worse because the water would stream down her face and itch and she would dig and scratch. Her little head was bald as it was so sore that all the hair came out. My baby used to cry at night and I could not sleep."

YOU CAN SAVE MONEY. My name is W. L. Douglas. I have been in the shoe business for 31 years. I have guaranteed their value by having my name and the retail price stamped on the sole before they leave the factory, which protects the wearer against high prices for inferior shoes of other makes. The W. L. Douglas shoes are always worth what you pay for them. The only shoe store in the U.S. that has a window for W. L. Douglas shoes. Try a pair and you will be convinced. The W. L. Douglas shoes are not for sale in your vicinity, order direct from factory. Shoes sent everywhere. Package free in the U.S. and Canada. For Illustrated Catalogue showing how to order by mail, write to W. L. DOUGLAS, 260 Spack St., Rockland, Mass.

AGENTS DON'T STICK TO A DEAD LINE. If you are looking for a real live proposition sell "REBRIGHT" SILVER POLISH. Something entirely new. Full hair just cuts sell for 25 cents. As a special advertising proposition, we are giving a FREE TIN OF "REBRIGHT" SILVER POLISH with each tin. Every family means a sale. Agents on WORK FOR CASH OR ALL-ABLE PRIZES. You take no chance. We have been in business for over a quarter of a century. Write today for full particulars and join the money-making team. THE LITTLE CLEANER COMPANY, Canton, Mass.

A GOOD COMPLEXION GUARANTEED. USE ZONA POMADE. The beauty powder compressed with healing agents, you will never be annoyed by pimples. Not satisfied after thirty days' trial, your dealer will exchange for 50c in other goods. Zona has satisfied for twenty years—try it at our risk. At dealers or mailed, 50c. ZONA COMPANY, WICHITA, KANSAS.

A Short Stay. "A tramp told me a curious hard luck story yesterday." "What was it about?" "He said he went to Mexico to work on a rubber plantation and he hadn't been there a week before he was bounced."

No. SIX-SIXTY-SIX. This is a prescription prepared especially for Malaria or Chills and Fever. Five or six doses will break any case, and if taken then as a tonic the fever will not return. 25c.—Adv.

In the Neighborhood. Hampton—Dinwiddie told me his family is a very old one. They were one of the first to come across." Rhodes—The grocer told me yesterday that now they are the last to come across.—Judge.

CHINESE NO-BOTTLE BLEUING. The best and cheapest. It does not leave a stain in the clothes or water in the bottom of the tub for hot water. Send for sample free. Chinese Bleuing Co., Detroit, Mich. Adv.

Unquestionably. "Which would you rather be—a chauffeur or an aviator?" "Well, the latter is the higher position."

DICKER'S OLD RELIABLE EYE WATER. refreshes a tired or sore eye. Adv. Intermittent. Knicker—Any luck? Bocker—No, the fish seemed to be in part time schools.

Cures Old Sores, Other Remedies Won't Cure. The worst cases, no matter of how long standing, are cured by the wonderful, old reliable Dr. Porter's Antiseptic Healing Oil. It relieves Pain and Heals at the same time. 25c, 50c, \$1.00.

Psychological. "I've found out one thing." "And what is that?" "When prices soar spirits sink."

How to Give Quinine to Children. FERRILINE is the trade-mark name given to an improved Quinine. It is a Tasteless Syrup, pleasant to take and does not disturb the stomach. Children take it and never know it is Quinine. Also especially adapted to adults who cannot take ordinary Quinine. Does not nauseate nor cause dizziness nor ringing in the head. Try it the next time you need Quinine for any purpose. Ask for source original package. The name FERRILINE is blown in bottle. 25 cents.

Please others and you may please yourself.

TO TAKE ELABORATE CENSUS

Statistics of the Prevalence and Possible Spreading of Tuberculosis Will Be Ascertained.

A tuberculosis census of thousands of churches in various parts of the country will be taken in September, under the direction of the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis. The census will be part of the preparation for the fifth annual Tuberculosis day, to be observed during the week of November 23. The ministers of several thousand churches will be asked to report on the number of deaths from tuberculosis in the last year, the number of living cases in their parishes on September 1, the number of deaths from all causes, and the number of members or communicants. These figures will be made the basis of an educational campaign, which will culminate in the Tuberculosis day movement, for which occasion sermon and lecture outlines and other forms of tuberculosis literature will be distributed free to ministers.

Last year nearly 75,000 churches, schools and other bodies took part in the Tuberculosis day observance. The movement had the indorsement of leading church officials of every denomination. More than 1,200 anti-tuberculosis societies, scattered all over the country, will work this year to make Tuberculosis day a success.

RASH ON CHILD'S HEAD

"The trouble on my child's face and head appeared as a rash and then it got so that the skin looked drawn and water and blood would run out. That would cause a scab and her head and face were a mass of sores. They would crack and bleed and then her head began to get scaly and I thought it was dandruff. I started to take the scab off and found her head was a mass of them. When she would cry it seemed worse because the water would stream down her face and itch and she would dig and scratch. Her little head was bald as it was so sore that all the hair came out. My baby used to cry at night and I could not sleep."

"Then I decided to get Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I would make a lather of the Cuticura Soap but her face and head were so sore I hated to touch them so I would take a soft cloth and wash her head. After I dried it with a soft towel I would gently apply the Cuticura Ointment. With the first treatment I could see a change in my baby and before I used the whole treatment she was completely healed and her skin is beautiful." (Signed) Mrs. Lillie Owens, Jan. 31, 1914. Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold everywhere. Write for 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

The Psychology of It. Stuyvesant Ogden, a San Francisco millionaire, said in Washington the other day:

"The present business depression—if, indeed, there be a business depression—is psychological. There is, I mean, no smallest excuse for it. It is born of the nightmare fears of men's minds. In a word, it reminds me of a muscle hall girl." "The stage manager of a music hall rushed to the proprietor the other night and said: "Turn 14 refuses to go on with her trained mice. She says she's been completely unnerved ever since that young student was eaten in Chicago."

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 *Chas. H. Peters*. In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Just the Material. "They were married kneeling on a cushion stuffed with their love letters." "I should think such a cushion would be full of angles." "No; those letters were very, very soft."—Kansas City Journal.

They Might. "They say that money will do anything in New York." "Well?" "Do they ever leave the subway for rides on stormy days?"

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days. Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of itching, burning or protruding Piles in 14 days. First application gives Ease and Rest. 50c.

A Painful Proceeding. "I tell you, I was ostracized by that British crowd at the hotel." "Dear me! Did it hurt?"

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's Old Standard Grove's Tasteless Tonic is equally valuable as a general tonic because it contains the known tonic properties of QUININE IRON. It acts on the Liver, Drives Malaria, Enriches the Blood and is up the Whole System. 50 cents.

Crushed to earth may find a deal of comfort in lying low for a while.

GOODYEAR TIRES AT ANTE-BELLUM PRICES

The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co. announce "No war prices on Goodyear Tires." Mr. F. A. Steberling, president of the Company, thus explains their unique position.

"We advanced Goodyear prices, as others did theirs, when the rubber panic came. Almost in a day crude rubber rose in New York from 55 cents per pound to much over a dollar. "The New York supply was too small to consider. We called our London people to buy up the pick of the rubber there. By acting quickly and paying cash they obtained 1,500,000 pounds of the finest rubber. "That big supply of rubber is now nearly all on the way to the Goodyear factory in Akron. It constitutes the best of the London supply. "We are using the same grade of rubber and the same amount of it as we always have used in these tires. "We are running our factory with three shifts of men, twenty-four hours a day. So long as we remain in this fortunate position on rubber, we shall supply tire users at before-war prices to the limit of our capacity."

NO EXCUSE FOR EARLY RISING. Man Who Gets Up at Dawn Is Stupid, Is Assertion Made by Father Dwight. "The arrogance of the man who arises to the minor heroism of a cold bath has been complained of by less heroic folk who arise to a tepid or warm one. To be set apart by the ability to stand the shock of cold water has seemed to less vigorous folk an unsubstantial claim to immortality. It lacks moral sufficiency and is too much made of by the cold bather. Another arrogance is given consideration by the Rev. Walter Dwight, S. J., in America. It is the arrogance of early risers. Father Dwight denies them heroism and enters into doubt as to their intelligence. As a rule he finds them a "notably arrogant set," appearing to believe that they move on a "higher ethical plane." Every normal human being, not given ordinarily to early rising, but being on occasion tempted or forced into it, has felt the strange spiritual ailment, the moral patting on the back in consequence thereof. The feeling that a good deed has been done for a naughty world is inexplicable, but supreme. Father Dwight is remorseless. The early riser is the least intelligent of mankind.

Great Confederate Soldiers. Gen. John C. Pemberton, who defended Vicksburg when that city was besieged by the federal army under General Grant, was born in Philadelphia 100 years ago. He was a graduate of West Point and saw service in the Mexican war. At the beginning of the Civil war he cast his fortunes with the South. After service of a year or more in the East he was assigned to the command of the department of the Mississippi by President Jefferson Davis, with whom he was a great favorite. For nine months General Pemberton defended Vicksburg against the northern armies. The siege lasted till July 4, 1863, when, owing to a scarcity of ammunition and provisions, General Pemberton surrendered his entire army. After the war he retired to Warrington, Va., and in 1875 moved to Perth Amboy, N. J., and subsequently to Philadelphia, where he died in 1881.

Out of a Job. "I used to be well off before the war started." "Poor man, is that so? And what was your business?" "I was a lecturer for international peace."—Detroit Free Press.

—Take CAPUDINE— For HEADACHES and GRIPPE. It's Liquid—Prompt and Pleasant—Adv.

A "Cafe de Luxe." Willie—Pa, what is a 'cafe de luxe?' Pa—About 10 per cent cafe and 90 per cent books.—Life

To Cleanse and Heal Deep Cuts. Money Back If It Fails. Have it on hand. HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh. For Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Sprains, Strains, Stiff Neck, Chills, Lame Back, Old Sores, Open Wounds, and all External Injuries. Made Since 1846. Ask Anybody. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00. OR WRITE E. C. Hanford Mfg. Co., SYRACUSE, N. Y.

Drop's Eye-Salve. DROPSY TREATED, usually gives quick relief, soothes, removes swelling in a short time, and gives entire relief in 10 to 20 days. This treatment is sent Free to THOMAS E. GREEN, Successor to Dr. H. H. Green's Sons, Box 0, Atlanta, Ga.

Pettit's Eye-Salve. FOR WEAK EYES. READERS of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon buying what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

Texas Directory. GENERAL HARDWARE AND SUPPLIES. Contractors' Supplies, Builders' Hardware, Etc. Prices and Information furnished on request. PEDEN IRON & STEEL CO. HOUSTON, SAN ANTONIO.

McCANE'S DETECTIVE AGENCY. Houston, Texas, operates the largest force of male and female detectives in the South. 30 years' experience. No charge for answering questions or letters. Rates on application.

W. N. U., HOUSTON, NO. 37-1914.

IN ALL OUR NEIGHBORHOOD

There Is Hardly A Woman Who Does Not Rely Upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Princeton, Ill.—"I had inflammation, hard headaches in the back of my neck and a weakness all caused by female trouble, and I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound with such excellent results that I am now feeling fine. I recommend the Compound and praise it to all. I shall be glad to have you publish my letter. There is scarcely a neighbor around me who does not use your medicine."—Mrs. J. F. JOHNSON, R. No. 4, Box 30, Princeton, Illinois.

Experience of a Nurse. Poland, N. Y.—"In my experience as a nurse I certainly think Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a great medicine. I wish all women with female troubles would take it. I took it when passing through the Change of Life with great results and I always recommend the Compound to all my patients if I know of their condition in time. I will gladly do all I can to help others to know of this great medicine."—Mrs. HORACE NEWMAN, Poland, Herkimer Co., N. Y.

If you are ill do not drag along until an operation is necessary, but at once take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. If you want special advice write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass.

Decidedly Unsuitable. Parson Johnson—Why don't you come to church, Sam? Sam Shinn—Nothin' suitable to wear, parson. Parson—The Lord won't notice you' clothes, Sam. Sam—No, but Deacon Batts might recognize his shirt, and Bre'r Simpson his umbrella.—Puck.

RUB-MY-TISM. Will cure your Rheumatism and all kinds of aches and pains—Neuralgia, Cramps, Colic, Sprains, Bruises, Cuts, Old Sores, Burns, etc. Antiseptic Anodyne. Price 25c.—Adv.

Sore Eyes. Granulated Eyelids, Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting, but Easy Comfort. At Your Druggist's 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Tubes 25c. For Book of the Eye Free ask Druggist or Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

The Wretchedness of Constipation. Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Bileousness, Headache, Dizziness, Indigestion. They do their duty. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

Girls Be Beautiful. Send one cent for jar of Mrs. McCormick's Beauty Cream. It promotes and perfects that irresistible complexion, a beautiful complexion. Use it and improve your complexion and be charming. Lady agents wanted. BEHRENS DRUG CO., Waco, Texas.

Parker's Hair Balsam. A toilet preparation of merit. Keeps the hair clean, soft and shining. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 Bottles.

Death lurks In A Weak Heart. If Yours is fluttering or use RENOVINE. Made by Van Vleet-Mansfield Drug Co., Memphis, Tenn. Price \$1.00.



**The Cotulla Record.**

C. E. MANLY, Publisher.  
 Entered in the Postoffice at Cotulla, Texas,  
 Second Class Mail Matter.  
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**DEMOCRATIC TICKET.**  
 For Senator 23rd District  
**ARCHIE PARR**  
 For County Judge  
**C. C. THOMAS**  
 For District and County Clerk  
**GEO. H. KNAGGS**  
 For Sheriff and Tax Collector  
**T. H. POOLE**  
 For Treasurer  
**F. D. McMAHON**  
 Tax Assessor  
**R. L. HENRICHSON**  
 For Commissioner Precinct No. 1  
**W. A. KERR**  
 For County Surveyor  
**TOM ATLEE**  
 For Justice of the Peace, Precinct No. 1.  
**H. B. STEDHAM**

Vacation days are nearing an end. Monday next public schools of La Salle county open, and the boys and girls will tie down to their books for eight or nine months.

Uncle Sam is collecting no revenue from importations from the vast manufacturing countries of Europe and it is making his pocket roll shrink considerably. The revenue must be raised in some manner, and methods are now being devised to raise it.

Domingo A. Rosas, of the Dimmitt county alleged smugglers gang, was found not guilty of the murder of Deputy Sheriff Ortiz. He was the first of the gang to be acquitted, and now some of the others who have not been tried have better hope.

Of course the entire country is affected by the European war, some parts worse than others, but why should we worry here in Southwest Texas. We have bountiful crops, pastures full of fine grass and thousands of fat cattle. Surely we have no complaint to make when we consider some of the hardships other sections of the state are suffering.

If you are able follow the example of thousands, and buy a bale of cotton from your farmer friend at ten cents a bale. It will help him out; it will enable him to pay his merchant a little and that merchant can turn it over to the wholesale house, and things will keep moving. By doing this good deed you cannot lose; your money will be refunded as soon as normal times come back.

It would appear from the meager dispatches coming from the war zone that the Germans are in a mighty bad place, and evidently will realize soon that war is what General Sherman said it was. With millions of Russians forcing their way from the East and the powerful armies of the allies driving them back from French soil, it looks like the big show is yet to come.

Before the European war began and since it begun we have heard much about those terrible Zeppelin airships, but up to this date, as far as the outside world knows, they have been able to accomplish but little, and reports come from France that the populace has learned to regard their appearance with much less fear. Germany has had some good opportunities to demonstrate the Zeppelin as a factor in war, especially on some of the English warships which has bottled up her fleet, and continues to make prizes of her merchantmen.

**BUY A BALE OF COTTON.**

The "Buy a Bale of Cotton" movement is getting started all over the country. In most of the principal cities, Chambers of Commerce or other organizations have taken up the matter and in a systematic manner have organized to promote the scheme which carried out will go a long way toward helping the farmer and relieving the situation. Every citizen of the country who is able is urged to buy one bale of cotton and store it until normal conditions arrive. Steps are being taken by many of the organizations to eliminate the speculator, and buy only from the actual farmer. In some instances the farmer is required to make affidavit that he raised the cotton. This is done in order that the farmer, and the farmer alone will be helped, because a greater part of the organizations urge the payment of 10 cents per pound to the farmer. If you can afford it help the movement along. Buy a bale of cotton.

**TURN OF WAR TIDE.**

The curtain that covers the great battlefield of Western France remains down and but little news filters through to the outside world. What little information that does get through every day is a day of fearful carnage—that men are falling before the death machines, not by the hundreds or thousands, but by the tens of thousands, yea, hundreds of thousands. For a fortnight the tide of victory ran with the Germans, but with the beginning of this week the Kaiser's men began to meet reverses. For a time the world believed that Paris would be besieged by the German hosts; by this time, but the armies of the allies in falling back did not get behind the fortifications, as the Germans expected, and this evidently caused them to change their plans, as Paris with the allied armies outside would be a profitless possession.

The Germans have made a march so fast that it is almost beyond belief, but they are wearied and worn out, and have fed hundreds of men to the slaughter. The British and French were smart enough to never let the enemy cut through their lines, but continuously moved back until a battlefield to their liking was had. The army of the allies is much stronger today than it was ten days ago, and daily new troops are going to the front. Austria-Hungary has not been able to cope with the Russian troops, and her power has been reduced at least one-half. This no doubt has been a disappointment to Germany as it has forced her to rush great numbers of her men from the western field to protect the Slav invasion from the East.

How far ahead peace is in Mexico seems hard to guess. Some days it looks like things are going to be patched up and conditions brighten up right away, and the next day, it looks like all war. Uncle Sam has announced that there is no intention of removing the troops from Vera Cruz, which means that he expects to see the game played out. As long as the great European war is going on it matters but little to the outside world what Mexico is doing, but as soon as that is settled, and if at that time the row is still going on below the Rio Grande, we believe it will be time for President Wilson to call a halt. Our government has acted wisely indeed, in keeping out of a war with Mexico up to this time.

European trips ought to be on the bargain counter at present. Surely the boats that sail that way are not loaded.

**FIFTEEN YEARS AGO**

From Files of Record.

Mrs. L. W. Gaddis left Monday for Stockdale, for a few days visit to her mother's family.

We understand Mr. Copp asks \$100.00 per acre for his irrigated farm. Two years ago he was selling land off the same survey for \$25.00 per acre on time. That is what irrigation will do.

Messes Jno. Dillard and Jno. J. Hall, two of this county's prosperous ranchmen dropped in to see us Thursday morning and each left a dollar for the RECORD.

While in San Antonio last week, we met with a man from the North, who was there in search of health, and we invited him to come down and see our section of the country; his answer was, "Well I would like to but those cowboys down there they would shoot a man just for fun, 'don'tcher know."

Miss Itasca Carr was taken suddenly ill Thursday morning but we are glad to say is much improved today.

Mr. H. W. Earnest, a merchant of Millett, paid us a pleasant call Monday.

Mr. Jas. W. English has entered his name in the roping contest at Eagle Pass on the Fourth July.

Dr. J. M. Williams returned yesterday from Richmond, Va., where he has been attending a convention of surgeons.

Miss Lula Philipe who has been attending the San Antonio Female College arrived home Thursday morning.

T. B. Poole returned Saturday after an absence of about three weeks. Beverly has been in the Territory recuperating, and he looks as though Armstrongs outfit had been feeding him well.

Dr. J. M. Williams returned Thursday after an absence of ten days attending the San Antonio Fair.

**REMEMBER YOUR LAST DOSE OF CALOMEL.**

You probably recall the bad after-effects of the calomel more than the sickness you took it for. You need never again go through with being "all knocked out" for a day or two by calomel.

Next time your liver gets sluggish and inactive, we urge that you go to Gaddis' Pharmacy for a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone, a splendid vegetable liquid medicine that will start your liver as surely as calomel ever did and with none of the after-effects of calomel. It is absolutely harmless both to children and adults and demands no restriction of habits or diet.

A large bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone costs only fifty cents and the druggists who sell it guarantee it to take the place of calomel, and will refund your money if it fails in your case or if you are not satisfied.

**"TIZ" FOR TIRED SORE, ACHING FEET**

Ah! what relief. No more tired feet, no more burning feet, swollen, bad smelling, aching feet. No more sin in corns, callouses or bunions. No matter what ails your feet or what under the sun you've tried without getting relief, just use "TIZ."

"TIZ" draws out all the poisonous exudations which puff up the feet; "TIZ" is magical; "TIZ" is grand; "TIZ" will cure your foot troubles so you'll never limp or draw up your face in pain. Your shoes won't seem tight and your feet will never, never hurt, get sore, swollen or tired. Get a 25 cent box at any drug department store, and get relief.



**F. B. Earnest**

Attorney at Law

Will Practice in all Courts

Office on Center St.

COTULLA, - TEXAS.

**John W. Wilson**

Attorney at Law

Will practice in all Courts

REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

COTULLA, TEXAS.

**Tom Atlee**

CIVIL ENGINEER

SURVEYOR.

12 Years Experience

Cotulla, Texas.

**A. G. Thompson**

DENTIST

Office Over State Bank

Burwell Building

(Successor to D. N. Cushing)

COTULLA, TEXAS.

**H. T. Wichman**

Physician and Surgeon

Office at Gaddis Pharmacy

EYES TREATED

Glasses Fitted.

Residence Telephone 54

COTULLA, TEXAS.

**DR. R. L. GRAHAM**

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Office One Door North Gaddis Pharmacy

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**Roy C. Campbell**

CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER.

Estimates Furnished on Application.

COTULLA, TEXAS.

**J. Albert Strawn**

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Stockmen Nat'l Bank Building

Cotulla, - Texas.

**40 ACRES FOR RENT OR SALE.**

In Gardendale, 1-2 mile from Station on I. & G. N. Track. Partly fenced, not cleared. Very favorable terms to right party for term of years.

**ED. WOLFF.**

Bedell Bldg.

San Antonio.

**Are You Going to St Louis or Chicago?**

THE

**I. & G. N.**

"The Only Best way"

OFFERS THROUGH DAILY PULLMAN STANDARD ELECTRIC-LIGHTED FAN-COOLED SLEEPING CAR SERVICE TO

**Round Trip Summer Tourist Tickets on Sale Daily.**

D. J. PRICE,  
Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agent  
Houston, Texas

J. W. LACEY, Ticket Agent  
Cotulla, Texas.

SURVEYING PAVING IRRIGATION

**MONROE CHAPMAN**  
CIVIL ENGINEER—COUNTY SURVEYOR  
PEARSALL, TEXAS.

DRAINAGE SEWERAGE MACHINERY

**PALACE MARKET**

MEAT AND ICE

All Orders Promptly Filled with the Best.

SIMON COTULLA, Propr.

**GLINTER HOTEL**

SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS  
Absolutely Fireproof, Modern, European. Rates \$1 to \$3 per day.  
**A HOTEL BUILT FOR THE CLIMATE**  
Headquarters A. A. A. Au'n. PERCY TYRELL, Manager.

**WINDMILLS**

KEPT IN REPAIR. SERVICE GUARANTEED.

**OTTO FRANKLIN.**

**CITIZENS AUTOMOBILE CO.**

LIVERY SERVICE DAY OR NIGHT

Automobile Repair work of all kinds.

Magneto Troubles a Specialty

Casings and Inner Tubes Vulcanized

Stationary Gas Engines Repaired.

Agency for Avery Farm truck and traction Engines.

TELEPHONE NO. 57. RESIDENCE NO. 30 OR 28.

**H. E. Plummer, Propr.**

**RESPECT**

The memory of your loved ones who have passed away. Do it in a substantial manner. Erect over them a fitting memorial, one of original design, best material and finished workmanship. Let us give you an estimate on what one of this kind will cost you.

Also Iron Fencing for Cemeteries. Samples shown and Prices made on request. Work set up and Guaranteed Satisfactory  
**C. E. MANLY, Agent**  
 For Otto Zirkel.



NEWS OF LOCAL INTEREST

**Riverdale Will Feed 200 Bulls on Ensilage.**

The Riverdale Farm has purchased 200 head of bulls and steers from Jennings & Mitchell of Dimmitt county and will put 100 head on ensilage feed at once. In about 40 days the other hundred head will be put in the feed pen. This farm put up an enormous amount of ensilage this year, and also has several hundred tons of milo, kaffir, and feterita heads, which they propose to grind into meal and use in connection with cotton seed meal in the feeding. All farmers agree that the only satisfactory way to feed milo or other similar feeds is to grind it into meal. This method eliminates the waste entirely, otherwise it is very great. Riverdale is the first farm on the River to put their own cattle on feed, on their own grown products.

**Rebuilding Dam Across Big Slough.**

The Holland-Texas Dam Company is constructing an earthen dam across the big slough near W. A. Kerr's place. This slough was previously dammed but during the big rise last July the dam was swept out. In the construction of the present dam a concrete spillway will be left and it is thought there will not be further danger of a washout. W. A. Kerr is in charge of the construction work and it is being pushed with the view of finishing it before another rise comes along.

**Large Acreage in Lettuce and Onions.**

Messrs Rutten cutter, Hickenbottom, Talman and Morgan of Buchanan, W. Va., have leased Captain Giles irrigated farm on the South side of the Nueces and are preparing to put in about sixty acres of onions and lettuce. Some of these gentlemen have been raising onions and truck in the Big Wells country for two or three years, consequently the game is not new to them. Mr. Rutten cutter was a member of the Sales Board of the the Southern Texas Truck Growers Association year before last.



**The Value of a Telephone**  
in the farmer's home cannot be measured in dollars and cents. It may be the means of saving your property from destruction by fire, your family from serious illness, your products from a drop in prices. Thousands of farmer's telephones are connected with the vast system of this Company. The cost is most reasonable. Inquire of our nearest Manager.  
Southwestern Tel. & Tel. Co.

**Papers on Bond Issue Soon Will be Ready.**

Atty. John W. Wilson, who was employed by the City Council to get up all papers in connection with the city bond issue, will soon have same ready to submit to the Attorney General for approval. In estimating the valuations of the city an error was made and it will not be possible to issue \$14,000, but the Attorney General will be asked to approve the bonds for \$12,000 or probably \$12,500. Owing to the existing conditions brought about by the war it is possible there will be no market for a while for the bonds but the Council decided to go right ahead and get the bonds approved and have them printed, and then as soon as things opened up they would be ready without further delay.

**Teachers Off To Tri-County Institute.**

All of the La Salle county school teachers left Monday for Dilley where they spent the week at the Frio-LaSalle-McMullen county Teachers Institute. The Institute adjourned yesterday and all are expected home today. Schools all over the county will open Monday morning.

**Will Put Up Pre-Cooling Plant.**

Roy Campbell of San Antonio will put up a pre-cooling plant on the railroad right of way near the ice plant for the handling of winter truck and lettuce

crops. The capacity will not be very great but will be arranged so that it can be enlarged if business justifies it.

**Skating Craze Started Again.**

The skating craze has again struck the younger set, and about twice a week they skate to their heart's content at the picture show building. The building was opened for this amusement after the show last Saturday night for the first time.

The electric light plant is in operation again after a shut down of four weeks on account of serious disabiment by an electrical storm. Mr. Traylor manager, said that he did not expect any further trouble.

**DRINK MORE WATER IF KIDNEYS BOTHER**

Eat less meat and take Salts for Backache or Bladder trouble—Neutralizes acids.

Uric acid in meat excites the kidneys, they become overworked; get sluggish, ache, and feel like lumps of lead. The urine becomes cloudy, the bladder is irritated, and you may be obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night. When the kidneys clog you must help them flush off the body's urinous waste or you'll be a real sick person shortly. At first you feel a dull misery in the kidney region, you suffer from backache, sick headache, dizziness, stomach gets sour, tongue coated and you feel rheumatic twinges when the weather is bad. Eat less meat, drink lots of water; also get from any pharmacist four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to clean clogged kidneys and stimulate them to normal activity, also to neutralize the acids in urine, so it is no longer a source of irritation, thus ending bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is inexpensive, cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which everyone should take now and then to keep the kidneys clean and active. Druggists here say they sell lots of Jad Salts to folks who believe in overcoming kidney trouble while it is only trouble.

**Fifteen Days Hot Weather Browns Range.**

Fifteen days of real old summer time weather has had the effect of browning the range and wilting crops. Ten days ago it looked like the second feed crop would be made without more rain but the hot sun has caused us to guess again. Crops are needing rain everywhere and unless more comes the second crop will be cut very short. There will be considerable forage but little grain. The grass on many parts of the range is burning fast. In some pastures, however, the ground is covered with a growth of green.

**River is Down Fishing Good Again.**

The river is down again and the water clear, and again the fisher folk are out in droves after the finny tribe. Fishing is reported good all along the stream. For a number of years there has been a scarcity of blue channel cat, but they appear in large numbers now. It is said that it only requires a short while to catch all the fish one wants, — provided the right kind of bait is used. The kind most generally used, that carried in jugs, is said not to be very effective—on the fish.

**Boll Weevil Worse Than in Many Years.**

J. H. McGehee, an extensive cotton grower on the Western part of La Salle was in the county seat Tuesday. Mr. McGehee said that the boll weevil hit him hard this year, in fact seemed to strike his field a little heavier than they did his neighbors. He said a couple of months ago his crop gave promise of a bountiful yield, but the pests came in great numbers and swept everything before them. In some parts of his field he said he would get a quarter of a bale to the acre, but on the most of his acreage it would not run a bale to ten acres.

**Paint.**

Every gallon costs a painter's day's work. Poor paint, more gallons; good paint, less gallons.

Every extra gallon adds to your job its price and the painter's day's work: not far from \$5 a gallon.

There are a dozen good paints and hundreds of poor ones. Devote is one of the dozen. The chances are: there isn't another in this town.

DEVOLVE  
T. R. Keck sells it.

**LADIES! SECRET TO DARKEN GRAY HAIR**

Bring back color, gloss and thick with Grandma's recipe of Sage and Sulphur.

Common garden sage brewed in heavy tea, with sulphur and added, will turn gray, streaked, faded hair beautifully dark and soft; remove every bit of dandruff, scalp itching and falling hair. Mix the Sage Tea and Sulphur recipe at home, though, is troublesome. An easier way to get the ready-to-use tonic, cost about 50 cents a large bottle, at stores, known as "Wyeth's Sage Sulphur Hair Remedy," thus avoid lot of fuss.

While wispy, gray, faded hair is sinful, we all desire to retain our youthful appearance and attractiveness. Darkening your hair with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur, no one can tell, because it does so naturally, so evenly, just dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time morning all gray hairs have disappeared. After another application or two hair becomes beautifully dark, soft and luxuriant and you appear younger.

**Indian Claim Filed 30 Years Ago is Paid.**

Mrs. William Speer of this city, received a check from the Claim Department of the United States on Indian Affairs last week, amounting to \$385.00. This was in settlement for a claim filed over thirty years ago for the loss of horses stolen by Indians in Denton County more than half a century ago.

"I had forgotten all about the claim," said Mrs. Speer, "and the receipt of the check came as a very agreeable surprise. This claim was filed more than thirty years ago and proof of the loss was made long ago. At the same time the Indians stole these horses from me they also drove away 750 head of cattle. I filed claim for the loss of the cattle at the same time I did for the horses, valuing them at \$7.50 per head, as cattle were very cheap then. Absolute proof of the loss of both horses and cattle was made many years ago, but for some reason I was never able to obtain settlement, and finally gave up hope. Since settlement has been made for the horses I hope to soon hear about my cattle claim."

Mrs. Speer can recall many experiences of Indian raids in early days and is one of the very few women living who survived the raids of the red men and has spent a life time on the frontier.

For Sale — 2 1/2 acres land box house 3 rooms and porch good well, in town limits; if sold at once will go for \$250.00. apply at this office.

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of an Execution issued out of the Honorable Justice Court of Precinct No. 1, La Salle County, on the 18 day of July A. D. 1914, in the case of F. B. Earnest versus L. C. Ross No. 500 and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I have levied upon, this 28 day of August, A. D. 1914, and will between the hours of 10 o'clock, A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M., on the first Tuesday in October A. D. 1914, it being the 6th day of said month, at the Court House door of said La Salle County, in the town of Cotulla, proceed to sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all the right, title and interest which L. C. Ross had, on the 18th day of July A. D. 1914, or any time thereafter, of, in and to the following described property, to-wit:

Situated in La Salle County and being subdivisions Nos. 90 and 91 in section 769 of the Altita Ranch lands and lots Nos. 90 and 91 in block No. 4 in the townsite of Altita, said property being levied on as the property of L. C. Ross to satisfy a judgment amounting to 73.35 in favor of F. B. Earnest and costs of suit.

Given under my hand this 28 day of August, A. D. 1914.

T. H. POOLE,  
Sheriff La Salle County, Texas.

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of an Execution issued out of the Honorable Justice Court of Precinct No. 1 La Salle County, on the 4th day of August, A. D. 1914, in the case of J. H. Masters versus, F. A. Franklin No. 502, and to me, Sheriff, directed and delivered, I have levied upon, this 28 day of August, A. D. 1914, and will, between the hours of 10 o'clock, A. M. and 4 o'clock, P. M., on the first Tuesday in October A. D. 1914, it being the 6th day of said month, at the Court House door of said La Salle County, in the Town of Cotulla, proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all the right, title and interest which F. A. Franklin had, on the 4th day of August, A. D. 1914, or any time thereafter, of, in and to the following described property, to-wit:

Given under my hand, this 28th day of August A. D. 1914.

T. H. POOLE,  
Sheriff La Salle County, Texas.

POPULAR EXCURSION TO SAN ANTONIO VIA I & G N RY., SATURDAY, SEPT. 12.

Tickets on sale for trains arriving San Antonio Saturday, Sept. 12 after 11:30 A M and before Noon, Sunday, Sept. 13; Final return limit Monday, Sept. 14. Very Low Rates. See I & G N Ticket Agent.

FOR TRADE.—Will trade for any kind of live stock.—Bed room set, oak dresser, wash stand, iron bed, Victor phonograph, cabinet and about 100 records, good violin. C. L. Frohock, Artesia Wells, Texas.

BARGAIN.

Half a block with good brick house with large underground brick cistern, nicely located, one block from school, will sell cheap on easy terms. Address, Forrest B. Swift, Del Rio Texas.

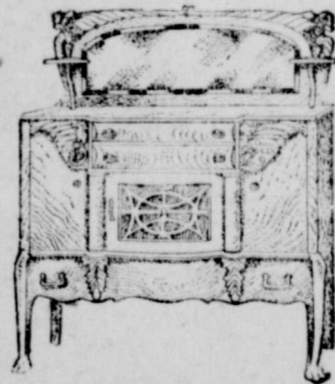
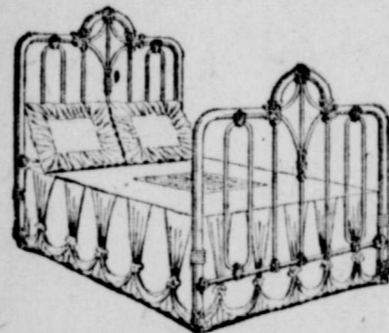
Why be constipated when you can buy LIV-VER LAX at any drug store.

For Sale.—Three extra good young Jersey cows, one American separator and two 5 gallon cream cans.

Address Box 271, Cotulla Tex.

SUMMER PRICES FURNITURE

Now is the time to get some Bargain Prices in Furniture.



During the Balance of this month we will offer you some general bargains in anything and everything you need.

Cotulla Merc Co

Tobacco and Cigar Salesman wanted to advertise. Experience unnecessary. \$100 monthly and traveling expenses. Advertise Smoking, Chewing Tobacco, Cigarettes, Cigars. Send 2c stamp for full particulars.

HEMET TOBACCO CO.  
New York, N. Y.

Oh; You calomel, get out of the way and let LIVER-LAX do the work, purely vegetable—Any drug store. avd.

MONEY TO LEND.

on Farms and Ranches.

Vendor's Lien Notes Bought and Extended.

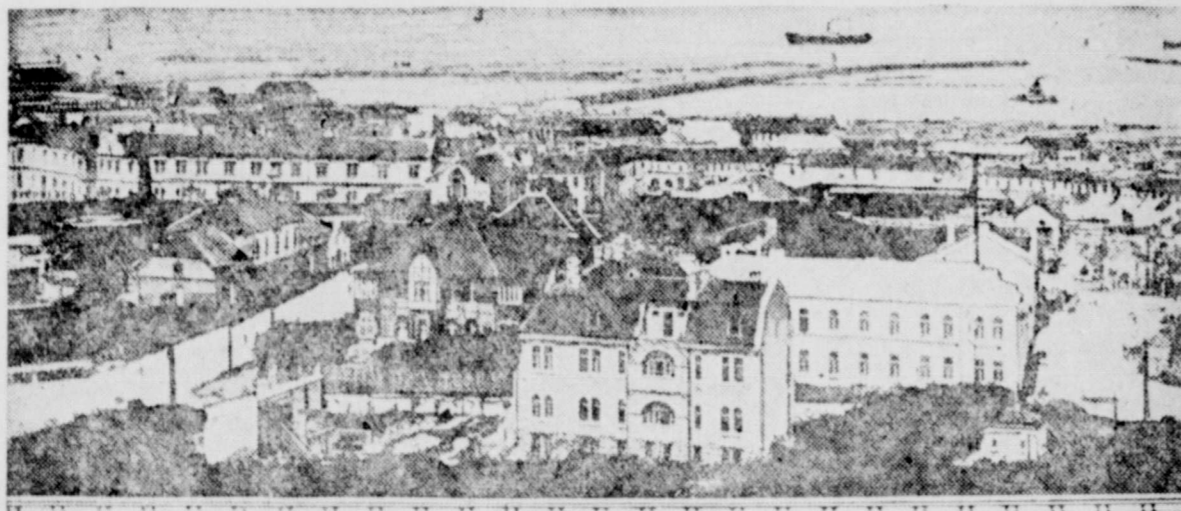
E. B. Chandler, 102 East Crockett St. San Antonio, Texas.



BELGIAN ARTILLERY ABOUT TO ENTER ACTION AT DIEST



WHERE JAPANESE ARE ATTACKING THE GERMANS



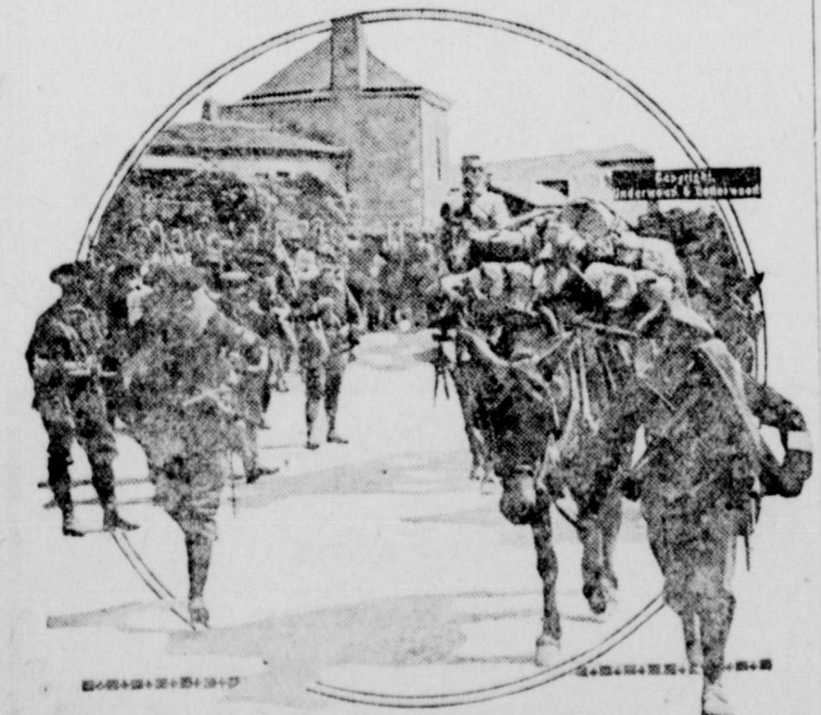
View of the city and harbor of Tsing Tau, the seaport of Kiauchau, Germany's city in China the quitting of which by the Kaiser was demanded by Japan.

DEANS' YARD A MILITARY CAMP



The famous Deans' yard of Westminster abbey utilized as a camp for the troops arriving in London on their way to the continent.

FRANCE'S HADIEST TROOPS ON MARCH



These are some of the French mountaineers and alpine guides in heavy marching order and on their way to the front.

PRINCE OF WALES TO FRONT



The twenty-year-old prince of Wales leaving Buckingham palace to join his regiment, the Grenadier Guards, with which he went to the continent.

KING OF MONTENEGRO



How to Pronounce Names You Read in War News

Table with columns for German and French names and their phonetic pronunciations. Includes names like Muelhausen, Karlsruhe, Aachen, etc.

HE SAVED BRUSSELS WAR'S REAL SINEWS

How Minister Whitlock Averted Destruction of City.

Persuaded Burgomaster to Abandon Futile Defense—Demanded That Germans Permit Foreigners to Obtain Food.

Antwerp.—Brand Whitlock, former mayor of Toledo, is receiving the praise of all Brussels and is given credit for having saved the city from possible destruction.

As American minister to Belgium Mr. Whitlock asked the burgomaster to abandon his proposed defense by the civil guards in order to prevent needless bloodshed and to save the city's famous buildings and works of art.

When the Germans attempted to confiscate all foodstuffs in the city Mr. Whitlock figuratively took the bull by the horns. He notified the German burgomaster that the foreigners under

protection as American citizens had equal rights with the Germans and that he intended to hold him responsible if they were deprived of food.

Washington.—Brand Whitlock, American minister to Belgium, from whom nothing had been heard for several days, finally succeeded in getting a telegram through to the American government from Brussels, which he reported to be in German hands, but completely "surrounded by armies engaged in active operations."

Mr. Whitlock did not move the Belgian court when the seat of government was taken from Brussels to Antwerp, but remained behind, together with most of the other neutral ministers.

It develops that through the influence of the American minister and the Spanish minister the burgomaster of Brussels was persuaded not to make a fight because of the fatal consequences which would have followed bombardment of the defenseless city.

Mr. Whitlock's telegram follows: "Acting under the discretionary powers granted, I decided that my duty lay here in Brussels. The Spanish minister reached the same conclusion, as did the ministers of 17 other neutral powers. The representatives who went to Antwerp were the French, Russian and British ministers, whose nations are involved as belligerents, and some others who went for personal reasons."

Already intrusted with German interests here, I subsequently took over the British legation and the protection of a large resident British colony.

Owing to the disinterested position of the United States I have been able to give services for which I have been thanked by representatives of the British colony, by the interparliamentary unions and by an official of the Belgian foreign office on behalf of the king.

The Spanish minister and I made presentations to the burgomaster before the occupation of Brussels, which, in connection with other considerations, led him to abandon his intention of attempting a futile defense of the city, which might have brought on a bombardment with all its terrible consequences.

The position of our legation in this respect is unique, and happily so desired that, being entirely without apprehension as to our personal safety, we have been able to give certain humane service, scrupulously observing meanwhile all the requirements of our neutral position."

Rejane Cares for Children. Paris.—Gabrielle Rejane, the French actress detained by the war in the mountain village of Hennequeville, is doing her part by feeding and otherwise caring for all poor French children in that neighborhood.

Financial Resources More Necessary Than All Else.

Cost of Great European Conflict Estimated to Be \$54,000,000 Daily—Coin and Bullion in the National Banks.

By HERBERT TEMPLE, European Manager of the International News Service.

London.—Men and guns, battleships and aeroplanes are necessary for war, of course, but the prime requisite of modern warfare is money. Financial resources are the real "sinews of war" and, in a long drawn out conflict, money is more necessary even than soldiers, arms and ammunition.

It has been estimated by experts that with Germany, England, France, Russia, Austria-Hungary and Serbia at war, the daily cost will aggregate \$54,000,000. If Italy, Holland, Turkey and the Balkan states get into the conflict, \$100,000,000 would be a fair estimate of the daily money cost of the huge conflagration.

The German reichstag at the outset voted more than \$1,000,000,000 for war. The British parliament voted over \$500,000,000 at first and followed this with another \$500,000,000 making the total British appropriation \$1,000,000,000. The Russian war appropriations have topped the billion dollar mark, and France has not been behind.

In a gigantic war like the one now on, the bankers of the world are perhaps more powerful than the rulers of the nations involved.

The importance of the financial factor has never been more obvious than now when the European war has thrown the stock exchanges and bourses of the world out of business. When so vital a part of the financial structure is taken away, all the usual data that go to indicate a nation's financial standing become to a great extent valueless, but they are still of use for purposes of rough comparison.

Of the amount of hard cash that the warring nations of Europe have at their command, the returns of the state banks are the best guide available. According to recent weekly returns, the five great powers now at war have the following amounts of coin and bullion in their central banks: France, \$948,500,000; Russia, \$872,500,000; Germany, \$422,500,000; Austria-Hungary, \$321,000,000; Great Britain, \$201,000,000.

These could only become available as a war chest if their primary function as backing for paper currency and credit were suspended. They are of greatest value when exercising that function. Although England's central gold reserve is the smallest of the five, it is said in banking circles to be the most valuable because it forms the backing of an immense volume of credit of international value.

It is only on the assumption that the great credit system of the European nations at war should fall utterly to the ground, that they would have to fall back upon their gold reserves to pay for the munitions of war.

In such an event, even the vast appropriations of the countries would not go far toward paying the \$54,000,000 daily that is the estimated cost of the big war. They are all forced to borrow heavily and it is thus that the world's great bankers become factors in the European conflagration.

Until national credits fail, credit rather than actual possession of gold must be the source of the wherewithal for military operations. Even Germany's great special war chest of \$30,000,000 gold counts for little while credit lasts.

In considering the comparative ability of European countries to raise money, it must be borne in mind that the existence of the great war, involving nearly all the powers, necessarily limits each government's credit to its own territory and that of its friends and allies.

Doctors Gave Him Up

A Music Teacher Saved From A Catarrhal Disease By Peruna.



Prof. W. L. Perkins, Waynesboro, Va., writes: "I was under the care of a doctor for four months, but did not improve at all. At last he gave me up to die of bronchial catarrh. So I thought I would try a bottle of Peruna. I began to feel better at once. Now I feel as well as I ever did in my life. I want to thank you, Dr. Hartman, for your advice. I shall always praise your Peruna for catarrh of the lungs."



FOR CHILLS AND FEVER

is established as the remedy for LaGrippe, Colds, Headaches, Constipation, Malaria, Chills and Fever. OXIDINE does what most remedies fail to do—it builds up and purifies the blood. OXIDINE is the best Tonic and eradicator of Malarial Poison that long experience can prepare. 50c. the Bottle—Bitter and Sweet Forms THE BEHRENS DRUG CO. Sole Owners WACO, TEXAS

We all admire a man who says just what he thinks—about other people.

Hicks' CAPUDINE

CURES HEADACHES AND COLDS—Easy To Take—Quick Relief—Adv.

Insurance Against Appendicitis. Lloyd's of London have recently issued a form of insurance against appendicitis. The claims have become so numerous that they have found it necessary to double their premiums.

Abbreviated.

"Here we are, Maria," he exclaimed gleefully; "you wanted to see those stunning bathing costumes you've been reading so much about, and here we are at the beach with the bathers all around us."

"I see the bathers," she replied, severely, "but where are the costumes?"

An Optimist.

Ex-Police Commissioner Rhinelanders Waldo, who established a policeman's public library that has been a great success, praised, at a luncheon in New York, New York's police system.

"It has especially been good since Mayor Gaynor's day," Mr. Waldo said, and then, in response to an objection: "Oh, that's nothing. Be an optimist. Don't mind trifles. Look like the henpecked husband, on the bright side of things."

"By gosh," a henpecked husband said, "I hear some chaps kicking because their wives always have the last word. Now, for my part, to give my wife the last word never bothers me a bit."

"It don't!"

"No, on the contrary, I always feel thankful when she gets to it!"

FOOD FACTS

What An M. D. Learned.

A prominent Georgia physician went through a food experience which he makes public.

"It was my own experience that first led me to advocate Grape-Nuts food and I also know, from having prescribed it to convalescents and other weak patients, that the food is a wonderful builder and restorer of nerve and brain tissue, as well as muscle. It improves the digestion and sick patients gain very rapidly, just as I did in strength and weight."

"I was in such a low state that I had to give up my work entirely, and went to the mountains of this state, but two months there did not improve me; in fact, I was not quite as well as when I left home."

"My food did not sustain me and it became plain that I must change. Then I began to use Grape-Nuts food and in two weeks I could walk a mile without fatigue, and in five weeks returned to my home and practice, taking up hard work again. Since that time I have felt as well and strong as I ever did in my life."

"As a physician who seeks to help all sufferers, I consider it a duty to make these facts public." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Trial 10 days of Grape-Nuts, when regular food does not seem to sustain the body, works wonders. "There's a Reason."

Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

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



# ROAST BEEF, MEDIUM

A Business Adventure of Emma McChesney

By EDNA FERBER

Author of "Dawn O'Hara," "Battered Side Down," etc.

Copyright by Frederick A. Stokes Company

There is a journey compared to which the travels of Bunyan's hero were a summer evening's stroll. The Pilgrims by whom this forced march is taken belong to a malignant fraternity, and are known as traveling men. Sample case in hand, trunk key in pocket, cigar in mouth, brown derby tilted at an angle of ninety, each young and untried traveler starts on his journey down that road which leads through morasses of chicken a la Creole, over greasy mountains of queen fritters made doubly perilous by slippery glaciers of rum sauce, into formidable jungles of breaded veal chops threaded by sanguine and deadly streams of tomato gravy, past sluggish mires of dreadful tines in casserole, over hills of corned beef hash, across shaggy quagmires of veal glaze, plunging into sloughs of slaw, until, haggard, weary, digestion shattered, complexion gone, he reaches the safe haven of roast beef, medium. Once there, he never again strays, although the pompadoured, white-aproned siren singsongs in his ear the praises of Irish stew, and pork with apple sauce.

Emma McChesney was eating her solitary supper at the Berger house at Three Rivers, Mich. She had arrived at the roast beef haven many years



Emma McChesney.

before. She knew the digestive perils of a small town hotel dining room as a guide on the snow-covered mountain knows each treacherous pitfall and chasm. Ten years on the road had taught her to recognize the deadly snare that lurks in the seemingly calm bosom of minced chicken with cream sauce. Not for her the impenetrable mysteries of a hamburger and onions. It had been a struggle, brief but terrible, from which Emma McChesney had emerged triumphant, her complexion and figure saved.

No more metaphor. On, with the story, which left Emma at her safe and solitary supper.

She had the last number of the Dry Goods Review propped up against the vinegar cruet, and the Worcestershire, and the salt shaker. Between conscientious, but disinterested mouthfuls of medium roast beef, she was reading the snappy ad set forth by her firm's bitterest competitors, the Strauss Sausage Skirt company. It was a good reading ad. Emma McChesney, who had forgotten more about petticoats than the average skirt salesman ever knew, presently allowed her luke-warm beef to grow cold and flabby as she read. Somewhere in her subconscious mind she realized that the lanky head waitress had placed some one opposite her at the table. Also, subconsciously, she heard him order liver and bacon, with onions. She told herself that as soon as she reached the bottom of the column she'd look up to see who the fool was. She never arrived at the column's end.

"I just hate to tear you away from that love lyric; but if I might trouble you for the vinegar—"

Emma groped for it back of her paper and shoved it across the table without looking up.

"—and the Worcester—"

"One eye on the absorbing column, she passed the tall bottle. But at its removal her prop was gone. The Dry Goods Review was too weighty for the salt shaker alone.

"—and the salt. Thanks. Warm, isn't it?"

There was a double vertical frown between Emma McChesney's eyes as she glanced up over the top of her Dry Goods Review. The frown gave way to a half smile. The glance settled into a stare.

"But then, anybody would have stared. He expected it," she said, afterwards, in telling about it. "I've seen matinee idols, and tailors' supplies salesmen, and Julian Flunge, but this boy had any male professional beauty I ever saw, looking as handsome and dashing as a bowl of cold oatmeal. And he knew it."

Now, in the ten years that she had been out representing T. A. Buck's (featherloom petticoats, Emma McChesney had found it necessary to make a rule or two for herself. In the strict observance of one of these she had become past mistress in the fine art of congealing the warm advances of fresh and friendly salesmen of the opposite sex. But this case was different, she told herself. The man across the table was little more than a boy—an amazingly handsome, astonishingly impudent, cockily confident boy, who was staring with insolent approval at Emma McChesney's trim, shirt-waisted figure, and her fresh, attractive coloring, and her well-cared-for hair beneath the smart summer hat.

"It isn't in human nature to be as good looking as you are," spoke Emma McChesney, suddenly, being a person who never trifled with half-way measures. "I'll bet you have had teeth, or an impediment in your speech."

The gorgeous young man smiled. His teeth were perfect. "Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled peppers," he announced, glibly. "Nothing missing there, is there?"

"Must be your morals then," retorted Emma McChesney. "My! My! And on the road! Why, the trail of bleeding hearts that you must leave all the way from Maine to California would probably make the Red sea turn white with envy."

The fresh young kid speared a piece of liver and looked scoufully up into the adoring eyes of the waitress who was hovering over him.

"Got any nice hot biscuits tonight, girlie?" he inquired.

"I'll get you some; sure," wildly promised his handmaiden, and disappeared kitchenward.

"Brand new to the road, aren't you?" observed Emma McChesney, crucially.

"What makes you think—"

"Liver and bacon, hot biscuits, Worcestershire," elucidated she. "No old-timer would commit suicide that way. After you've been out for two or three years you'll stick to the Rock of Gibraltar—roast beef, medium. Oh, I get wild now then, and order eggs if the girl says she knows the hen that laid 'em, but plain roast beef, unchloroformed, is the one best bet. You can't go wrong if you stick to it."

The god-like young man leaned forward, forgetting to eat.

"You don't mean to tell me you're on the road?"

"Why not?" demanded Emma McChesney, briskly.

"Oh, fie, fie!" said the handsome youth, throwing her a languishing look. "Any woman as pretty as you are, and with those eyes, and that hair, and figure—Say, little one, what are you going to do tonight?"

Emma McChesney sugared her tea, and stirred it, slowly. Then she looked up. "Tonight, you fresh young kid, you!" she said calmly, "I'm going to dictate two letters, explaining why business was rotten last week, and why it's going to pick up next week, and then I'm going to keep an engagement with a nine-hour beauty sleep."

"Don't get sore at a fellow. You'd take pity on me if you knew how I have to work to kill an evening in one of these town pump burgs. Kill 'em! It can't be done. They die harder than the heroine in a ten, twenty, thirty. From supper to bedtime is twice as long as from breakfast to supper. Honest!"

But Emma McChesney looked inexorable, as women do just before they relent. Said she: "Oh, I don't know. By the time I get through trying to convince a bunch of customers that T. A. Buck's featherloom petticoats has every other skirt in the market looking like a piece of Fourth of July bunting that's been left out in the rain, I'm about ready to turn down the spread and leave a call for six-thirty."

"Be a good fellow," pleaded the unquenchable one. "Let's take in all the nickel shows, and then see if we can't drown our sorrow in—"

Emma McChesney slipped a coin under her plate, crumpled her napkin, folded her arms on the table, and regarded the boy across the way with what our best talent calls a long, level look. It was so long and so level that even the airiness of the buoyant youngster at whom it was directed began to lessen perceptibly, long before Emma began to talk.

"Tell me, young 'un, did any one ever refuse you anything? I thought not. I should think that when you realize what you've got to learn it would scare you to look ahead. I don't expect you to believe me when I tell you I never talk to fresh guys like you, but it's true. I don't know why I'm breaking my rule for you, unless it's because you're so unbelievably good looking that I'm anxious to know where the blemish is. The Lord don't make 'em perfect, you know. I'm

going to get out those letters, and then, if it's just the same to you, we'll take a walk. These nickel shows are getting on my nerves. It seems to me that if I have to look at one more western picture about a fool riding a show horse in the wilds of Clapham Junction and being rescued from a band of almost-Indians by the handsome, but despised eastern tenderfoot, or if I see one more of those historical pictures, with the women wearing costumes that are a cross between early Egyptian and late State street, I know I'll get hysterics and have to be carried shrieking up the aisle. Let's walk down Main street and look in the store windows, and up as far as the park and back."

"Great!" assented he. "Is there a park?"

"I don't know," replied Emma McChesney, "but there is. And for your own good I'm going to tell you a few things. There's more to this traveling game than just knocking down on expenses, talking to every pretty woman you meet, and learning to ask for fresh white bread heels at the Palmer house in Chicago. I'll meet you in the lobby at eight."

Emma McChesney talked steadily, and evenly, and generously, from eight until eight-thirty. She talked from the great storehouse of practical knowledge which she had accumulated in her ten years on the road. She told the handsome young cub many things for which he should have been undy-

strong. White hands behind her head, and stare straight ahead into the soft darkness. And if it had been light you could have seen that the bitter lines showing faintly about her mouth were outweighed by the sweet and gracious light which was glowing in her eyes.

"Fred-dee!" came the voice of command again. "May-belle! This minute, now!"

One by one the flying little figures under the arc light melted away in the direction of the commanding voice and home and bed. And Emma McChesney forgot all about fresh young kids and featherloom petticoats and discounts and bills of lading and sample cases and grouchy buyers. After all, it had been her protecting maternal instinct which had been aroused by the boy at supper, although she had not known it then. She did not know it now, for that matter. She was busy remembering just such evenings in her own life—summer evenings, filled with the big, shrill laughter of children at play. She, too, had stood in the doorway, making a funnel of her hands, so that her clear call through the twilight might be heard above the cries of the boys and girls. She had known how both the little feet had been to leave their play, and how they had lagged up the porch stairs, and into the house. Years, whose memory she had tried to keep behind her, now suddenly loomed before her in the dim quiet of the little flower-scented park.

A voice broke the silence, and sent



A strong arm encircled her shoulders.

ingly thankful. But when they reached the park—the cool, dim, moon-silvered park, its benches dotted with glimpses of white showing close beside a blur of black, Emma McChesney stopped talking. Not only did she stop talking, but she ceased to think of the boy seated beside her on the bench.

In the bandstand, under the arc light, in the center of the pretty little square, some neighborhood children were playing a noisy game, with many shrill cries, and much shouting and laughing. Suddenly, from one of the houses across the way, a woman's voice was heard, even above the clamor of the children.

"Fred-dee!" called the voice. "May-belle! Come, now."

And a boy's voice answered, as boys' voices have since Cain was a child playing in the Garden of Eden, and as



The lanky head waitress had placed some one opposite her at the table.

boys' voices will as long as boys are: "Aw, ma, I ain't a bit sleepy. We just begun a new game, an' I'm leader. Can't we just stay out a couple of minutes more?"

"Well, five minutes," agreed the voice. "But don't let me call you again."

Emma McChesney leaned back on the rustic bench and clasped her

her dream-thoughts scattering to the winds.

"Honestly, kid," said the voice, "I could be crazy about you, if you'd let me."

The forgotten figure beside her woke into sudden life. A strong arm encircled her shoulders. A strong hand seized her own, which were clasped behind her head. Two warm, eager lips were pressed upon her lips, checking the little cry of surprise and wrath that rose in her throat.

Emma McChesney wrenched herself free with a violent jerk, and pushed him from her. She did not storm. She did not even rise. She sat very quietly, breathing fast. When she turned at last to look at the boy beside her it seemed that her white profile out of the darkness. The man shrank a little, and would have stammered something, but Emma McChesney checked him.

"You nasty, good-for-nothing, handsome young devil, you!" she said. "So you're married."

He sat up with a jerk. "How did you—what makes you think so?"

"That was a married kiss—a two-year-old married kiss, at least. No boy would be so excited as that about kissing an old stager like me. The kisses are you're out of practice. I know it if it wasn't teeth or impediment that's the morals. And it is."

Sheaved over on the bench until she was close beside him. "And, listen to the boy," she leaned forward, impudently. "Are you listening?"

"Yes," answered the handsome youngster, sullenly.

"We've got to say to you isn't so much for you sake, as for your wife's. I was married when I was eight, and stayed married eight years. I had my divorce ten years, and now I'm seventeen years old. Figures. How old is Ann?"

"I don't believe it," he flashed back. "You're a day over twenty-six—anyway, don't look it. I—"

"That's drawled Emma. "That's because I never seen me in negligee. Ann's as old as she looks with her on the dresser and bed only a minutes away. Do you know what was decent to you in the first place because I was foolish enough to think that you reminded me of my own? Every fond mamma is gumped to think that every Greek goddess looks like her own boy, even when happens to squint and have teeth missing—which mine has. Thank the Lord! He's the greatest. Well, now, look here, young 'un, going to return good for evil. I'm going to return good for you. You're a day over twenty-six—anyway, don't look it. I—"

"You're all right!" exclaimed Emma McChesney's listener, suddenly. "How a woman like you can waste her time on the road is more than I can see. And—I want to thank you. I'm not such a fool!"

"I haven't let you finish a sentence so far, and I'm not going to yet. Wait a minute. There's one more paragraph to this sermon. You remember what I told you about old stagers, and the roast beef diet? Well, that applies right through life. It's all very well to trifle with the little side dishes at first, but there comes a time when you've got to quit fooling with the minced chicken, and the imitation lamb chops of this world, and settle down

to plain, everyday roast beef, medium. That other stuff may tickle your palate for a while, but sooner or later it will turn on you, and ruin your moral digestion. You stick to roast beef, medium. It may sound prosaic, and unimaginative and dry, but you'll find that it wears in the long run. You can take me over to the hotel now. I've lost an hour's sleep, but I don't consider it wasted. And you'll oblige me by putting the stopper on any conversation that may occur to you between here and the hotel. I've talked until I'm so low on words that I'll probably have to sell featherlooms in sign language tomorrow."

They walked to the very doors of the Berger house in silence. But at the foot of the stairs that led to the

parlor floor he stopped, and looked into Emma McChesney's face. His own was rather white and tense.

"Look here," he said. "I've got to thank you. That sounds idiotic, but I guess you know what I mean. And I won't ask you to forgive a hound like me. I haven't been so ashamed of myself since I was a kid. Why, if you knew Bess—if you knew—"

"I guess I know Bess, all right. I used to be a Bess myself. Just because I'm a traveling man it doesn't follow that I've forgotten the Bess feeling. As far as that goes, I don't mind telling

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**SOCIETY**

Mrs. C. B. Jones, Editor.

Mrs. H. T. Wickman was complimented with an informal reception last Monday afternoon, given at the home of Miss Imogene Lacy, by The Woman's Missionary society of the Methodist church and the Philathea class. Mrs. Wickman has been President of the Missionary Society of the Methodist church, leader of the Philathea Girls during her residence in Cotulla as well as active in the local Mexican Missionary work.

These two organizations regretting her coming departure to reside elsewhere took this means of showing their appreciation of her earnest and capable efforts while amongst them.

About 24 ladies were present on this occasion to greet the honoree and to enjoy another social afternoon together. The afternoon was spent in conversation, music and the enjoyment of various games and contests.

Mrs. Long presented Mrs. Wickman with a gift from the Missionary society a beautiful sterling silver berry spoon, and Mrs. Frank Keck presented a sterling silver oyster fork on behalf of the Philathea Girls. Each of these ladies making an appropriate presentation speech which was responded to by the honoree in a most graceful appreciative manner.

The hostess was assisted by several of the guests in serving home made cake and ice cream. Mrs. T. R. Keck and Mrs. Frank Keck sang, "Blest Be The Tie That Binds," thus closing the informal party, every one leaving with Mrs. Wickman their regrets over her departure but speeding her going with their best wishes and brightest hopes.

Mrs. N. C. Windrow and baby, Newell are up from Laredo visiting relatives. Mrs. Windrow's many friends are delighted to see her and the boy, and are still regretting Mr. Windrow's removal to Laredo.

Miss Hettie Tarver left Sunday for San Marcos where she will attend the Baptist Academy. She was accompanied by her mother and little Miss Ruth and George. This popular young lady will be missed by her many young friends in Cotulla.

**If it Can Be Found in a Fancy Grocery**

**JOHN P. GUINN & COMPANY**

**... HAS IT ...**

**Fresh Country Produce Received Daily**  
**Fresh Fruits Received by Express.**

**We handle Nothing but the Very Best of Fancy Groceries**

**PROMPT DELIVERY SERVICE. COURTEOUS TREATMENT. PHONE 24**

**LOCAL AND PERSONAL NOTES**

Jim Bell was in from his ranch Tuesday.

School books are strictly cash. —Gaddis' Pharmacy.

E. B. Zachry returned Wednesday from San Antonio.

L. A. Kerr came down from San Antonio yesterday.

Give us your order for engraved Wedding Invitations.

Jack Baylor was in town yesterday from the La Motta ranch.

G. M. Magill and Dr. Brooks of Bay City were here Tuesday.

Go or phone to Neal's Buffet for fresh oysters. Phone No. 12.

Les Petty, in the Customs service at Laredo was here Thursday.

A. W. Allee made a shipment of steers from Encinal last Saturday.

W. H. Jacobs and W. E. Hard-

For Rent—My dwelling on North Front St. Mrs. J. A. Landrum, Cotulla, Texas.

J. A. Conlan returned Wednesday from San Antonio. He went up to spend Labor Day in the city.

Spanish Class—1 will begin a class in Spanish Monday Sept. 14. Tuition reasonable. Miss Mamie Wildenthal.

Miss Cora Keck left Monday morning for Denton, Texas, where she will attend the College of Industrial Arts.

Mrs. A. Mewhirter is at home after a stay of several weeks with relatives in Chicago and other points in Illinois.

Lee Daniel left this morning for Tyler where he will take a business course this fall. Walter Manly is attending the State College.

Attorney J. W. Willson and wife are at home again after a month's absence in east Texas with relatives. They report a pleasant trip.

TRADE—We have several parties who want to trade for Cotulla property. Matt Russell Company, 517 Bedell Bldg., San Antonio, Texas.

Uncle Tim Conlan was in the city from his ranch Tuesday. He said the range a little dry but plenty of grass and cattle doing well.

E. D. Cotulla, Deputy Collector of Customs passed through here Thursday morning enroute to New York to attend a conference of Customs Collectors.

If you will follow the suggestions mentioned in the K. Burwell add this week you will have no regrets as to how you LOOK.

Bring your Ford cars to us for repairs. We repair any kind, but make a specialty of the Ford.—Johns & Robbins.

W. N. Lane and family have moved from Millett to San Marcos. W. N. ordered the FORD sent to his new address, he says he was bound to have the news from La Salle.

R. H. Seefeld and far of Big Wells spent part of the week in the city visiting their numerous friends. Mr. Seefe has just purchased a handsome new Overland car.

M. H. McMahon and wife Delling went to Laredo to attend the funeral of Hazelrigg oldest son of E. Hazelrigg. The death of was the result of an operation for stomach trouble.

Dr. J. N. Lightsey and wife of Claraville were among rivals this week. Dr. has purchased the residence of man here and will live in their home.

castle of Millet, were here during the week.

School books and all school supplies.—Gaddis' Pharmacy.

Miss Imogene Lacey visited friends in San Antonio during the week.

Jno. T. Winslow of the Raeces country was in the city Tuesday on business.

FIGS for sale, at 25 cents per gallon, Ring 405, 3 rings.—Riverdale Farm

Mayor L. W. Gaddis made a flying business trip to San Antonio Thursday.

For first class service phone H. B. Stedham, Coffins, Caskets and Burial Robes.

O. A. Coleman, stockman of Encinal, was in the city on business Tuesday.

Miss Kate Burwell, Cotulla's enterprising business woman, spent the week in the Alamo City.

S. A. Armstrong, cattleman of Big Wells, was in the city on business last Saturday.

FOR RENT—Four room house, \$4 per month. E. T. Widener, Cotulla, Texas.

Remember the date and come to the Royal Reception at the Royal Corner Sept. 12 to 19.

A. Battaglia, business man of Big Wells, was in the city transacting business last Monday.

Ray Keck left early in the week for Austin where he will resume his work in the State University.

Delbert Neal went up to San Antonio Sunday and remained over for the Labor day celebration.

Mrs. Geo. W. Keeling and daughters were here last week from Crystal City visiting friends.

Mrs. Geo. E. Tarver returned home yesterday from San Marcos where she accompanied her daughter, Miss Hettie, who will attend the Baptist Academy this year.

Won't ask you to buy, simply your consent to look. See for yourself the Royal Line this week, those wonderful clothes,—drop in, the line will be convenient for your inspection—expect you—why sure.—K. Burwell.

H. W. Earnest, manager of the Millett Mercantile Co. was in the city on business Tuesday. He said the Company had moved into the new brick building and have put in a general line of merchandise stock. Heretofore only lumber and hardware had been carried. While here he placed a nice order for stationery.

Dr. and Mrs. H. T. Wichman will leave today or tomorrow for San Diego, California. They will remain there until peace is a settled fact in Mexico, and then they will return to that Republic. Cotulla regrets indeed to lose Dr. and Mrs. Wichman, but it has been their intention all the time to return to Mexico as soon as they considered it safe. During their two years residence in Cotulla they made many friends who will ever remember them.

Col. Matt Russell was down from the Alamo City during the week and while here went out to the Riverdale Farm, and said to the RECORD that he never saw finer crops than were produced on the farm this year. On this farm is the largest barn in La Salle county and he said it was brimming full of grain. Mr. Russell said financial conditions were somewhat tight in the city, but things were expected to loosen up before long.

J. M. Williams, formerly of Cotulla, but now of Kerrville, was here last week looking after his property interests.

J. M. White, wife and child of Cuero, arrived here last Saturday, coming through in their automobile, and are spending a couple of weeks at the ranch of his brother-in-law, J. R. Bell, Jr. Mr. White said he made the trip without even a puncture.

FOR SALE.—Complete pumping outfit consisting of one 20 horse horizontal boiler 36" diameter, 10 ft. long and one 7x8x10 Smith vail duplex pump with 100 feet 6" standard iron pipe together with all fittings, such as steam pipes, steam gage, smoke stack, whistle, oil cups etc. Now doing good work. Capacity 500 gal. per minute, price \$400.00. Am replacing this outfit with one of double capacity. Coleman & Son, Cotulla, Texas.

We had some inside information on the war situation Sunday morning from R. Helgoland Seefeld, burgomaster of Seefeldburg, near the river Nueces. He outlined the Kaiser's war plan which he said was impossible of failure, because he had a friend who told him that new, and predicted the Germans would eat dinner in Paris by September 20th. Ray had a new photo made of himself, presumably taken while on his recent visit to Milwaukee, and is reproduced in the last issue of the Big Wells Record. The Record says the photo was found, but on inquiry from 29 reputable citizens everyone, without exception, said it was Ray Seefeld. It is a perfect likeness of him.

**March! March! Forward**  
**March Prosperity's**  
**March—Coming this Way.**

*This Country is now on the edge of the greatest era of prosperity in history.*

*With the farms and factories of Europe scuttled, deserted and silent, America is going to be the commissary to all the world. Geysers of Good Times are going spring up all over the nation, undulating every live American town and village with golden streams of peace and plenty.*

Awaken your opportunity!—you young business men of this town! This is your chance of centuries. It's time right now to spruce up to welcome Mr. Good Times

when he calls. Prepare to put on "The Million Dollar Look." Prepare to wear the Uniform of Success—so you can join the mighty army of Prosperity when it marches through our streets.

There's nothing slow about this town. To-day and next week, we are giving the center of the stage at this store to The Royal Tailors of Chicago and New York. For the Royal Tailored Look is the Prosperity Look. You can't keep step with the troopers of Progress unless you wear the army colors. Get That Royal Tailored Look!

**Royal Reception Week**

**SEPTEMBER 12 to 19.**

**For Men Who Want the Million Dollar Look.**

Are we preparing in this town for the tremendous wave of Prosperity soon to sweep in? Are we preparing to look the part? Well, I should say so!

We've brought to this store this week the clothes service of those Famous Royal Tailors, clothes-makers, pre-eminent, to America's most successful men.

Roll over in your mind some of the live-wires of the nation—some of the Royal Good-Fellows and Good-Dressers known from coast to coast. Suppose we take the clean, manly leaders of the great American game of baseball. That's typically American. There's John McGraw, Connie Mack, George Stallings, Hughie Jennings, Jimmy Callahan, Frank Chance, Clark Griffith, Christy Mathewson and John Evers—every one of them earning \$10,000, \$15,000, \$20,000 a year, and even

more—and every mother's son of them a Royal Tailored Man.

And there's George M. Cohan, a Multi-Millionaire, Glenn Curtis, whose service is probably worth a fortune to the Government alone; Harry Lauder, who draws \$5,000 a week—each of them able to buy the best in clothes without regard to price—and each choosing Royal Tailoring—because there's no better to be had.

Add now—you can come to this store, right here at home, and have your measure taken for your Fall and Winter Royal Suit—just as leading clubmen go to the Royal Sunshine Tailor Shops in New York and Chicago. It's time right now to get in line for the Plums of Plenty. Get that Royal Tailored Look—it presages prosperity.

Prices as amazing as Royal Quality itself **\$16, \$17, \$20, \$25, \$30, and \$35.**

**ROYAL CORNER**

**K. BURWELL.**

**Religious Notes.**

TELEPHONE 24

The Baptist Ladies enjoyed another good meeting of their society Tuesday afternoon with Misses Doria and Ophelia Shaw as hostesses. The attendance of members was good, with several visitors. The visitors were Mesdames J. H. Gallman, N. C. Windrow of Laredo, Mrs. Shaw, Misses Alice and Jessie Copp. Rev. Pollard was in attendance and conducted the devotions. An election of officers was held, Mrs. Pollard was elected President. After the business session the regular Bible lesson was had with Mrs. Jess Talbot as teacher.

A very pleasant social hour was enjoyed. Every one expressed great pleasure in having Mrs. Shaw present and all were equally pleased in greeting Mrs. N. C. Windrow of Laredo.

A delicious salad course was served while friendly conversation and inter change of ideas was being engaged in. The society will be entertained next week by Mrs. Jess Talbot.

The Presbyterian Missionary Society will meet with Mrs. C. E. Manly Thursday afternoon, September 17th at 3 o'clock. The Lesson, 44 Psalm. The Watchword is Persecute.

The Methodist Missionary Society met at their regular hour Wednesday afternoon with Miss Lacy.

Mrs. E. A. Keck conducted the responsive reading and Mrs. Long lead the prayer. The regular Bible lesson was taught by Mrs. Peyton Kerr. The society will meet next week with Mrs. A. G. Thompson and the lesson will be the 1st 4 chapters of 1st Chronicles. Miss Lacy served grape punch and cake during the social hour.