

WE WANT YOU FOR A CUSTOMER.

If you are not already a customer of this house we ask you to give us a trial. Phone us your orders if you can't call. We want your business and are going to put forth honorable means to get it. Our stock is complete in every detail.

Phone 300

On the Busy Corner

Colorado Drug Co.

Aftermath of The Prohibition Contest in McLennan County.

When Rev. Holmes Nichols returned from the prohibition campaign in McLennan county, he said: "Yes, we were defeated by a majority of 700 in this contest, but we have gained 2000 votes since the contest of 1896 at which time the prohibitionists lost by 2700 votes; and the campaign which we have just closed will do much good in that it was educational, and will tell for good in the next county contest."

During this campaign it was claimed by the prohibitionists that many illegal poll tax receipts had been issued, that \$4000 had been placed in a certain bank in the name of Michael O'Brien, that this money was checked out in his name, a rubber stamp signature being used, for the payment of poll tax receipts, that these checks were issued in a certain saloon in Waco, and that those holding receipts in this way were doing so in violation of the Terrell election law. The fact is the campaign grew exceedingly

warm on this point. Rev. Holmes Nichols, as did other prohibition speakers, secured a copy of these Michael O'Brien receipts and used it as a campaign document against the anti-prohibitionists. As a result of these charges on the stump, Judge Scott called the grand jury in special session to investigate them matter, and after the examination of over 300 witnesses, the grand jury reported as follows:

Waco, Texas, May 22, '97.

Hon. Sam. R. Scott, Judge of the Fifty-fourth Judicial District:

We, the grand jury of McLennan county, having been called by your honor in special session, beg leave to make the following report: We have gone into a very complete and exhaustive investigation of the alleged poll tax receipt violations of the Terrell election law and find that the same has been violated in many instances. We have examined quite a number of witnesses, the total reaching 310. Upon the testimony adduced we have found 27 true bills, of which 11 are

misdemeanors and 16 felonies; of this number 22 were specific violations of the Terrell election law in the procurement of poll tax receipts.

We made no special investigations of Tax Collector J. H. Lockwood, having every confidence in his personal integrity and ability, and the investigations did not tend to develop any evidence to the effect that he had personally done anything which could be called in question or be made the subject of censure. We do believe however, that in the future, the business men of Waco, in their zeal to make a big showing as to a vote, should not ask or insist upon having the poll tax collector or his deputies leave the office to accept payments of poll taxes, and that such taxes should be paid at the same place that the property taxes are paid. Respectfully submitted,

L. P. FIELD, Foreman.

Another result of this campaign was two local contests in the county immediately after the county election. Before the county campaign the McGregor and Crawford precincts were wet, but in the county contest they each gave a majority for prohibition. This encouraged the prohibitionists to the extent that they took the matter in hand, ordered an election, which was held last Saturday, with the following results: For prohibition in the McGregor precinct 419; against prohibition 262--total majority for prohibition, 157, with a majority of 41 for prohibition in the Crawford precinct.

So, judging the county contest in the light of the above results, in the way of indictments for illegal voting, and the recent local victories at Crawford and McGregor, the conclusion is forced upon us that the McLennan county campaign was not only educational, as declared by Mr. Nichols, but sensational in after developments.

Card of Thanks.

To the people of Westbrook and surrounding communities, we extend our most heartfelt love and thanks for consolation and kindness shown us in the hour of our greatest bereavement in the death of our baby boy, Earnest, and to one and all, we extend our helping hand, and may our blessed Creator, to whom we owe our soul's existence who knows us far better than we ourselves know, who guides the flight and step of both bird and beast, and who notes the fall of a little sparrow, keep, guide and protect you through the many changes of this snort life, is the earnest and fervent prayer of a christian mother and father.
MR. & MRS. WILL JORDAN.
Westbrook, Texas.

Good Words for Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

People everywhere take pleasure in testifying to the good qualities of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Mrs. Edward Phillips of Barclay, Md., writes: "I wish to tell you that I can recommend Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. My little girl, Catherine, who is two years old, has been taking this remedy whenever she has had a cold since she was two months old. About a month ago I contracted a dreadful cold myself, but I took Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and was soon as well as ever." This remedy is for sale by W. L. Doss.



"Mr. Swell Dresser, can I bring yo' clothes."

Copyright 1907.

"Swell Dresser" Trade Mark.

WE INTRODUCE

MR. SWELL DRESSER WHO WITH HIS VALET, WILL GREET YOU OFTEN AND TALK CLOTHES TO YOU. HE IS FROM THE PEN OF MR. R. F. OUTCALT, AMERICA'S MOST FAMOUS ARTIST.

MR. SWELL DRESSER BUYS HIS CLOTHES FROM A. J. PAYNE, BECAUSE:

HE GETS CLOTHES AS GOOD AS THE BEST TAILORS MAKE FOR MUCH LESS MONEY THAN TAILORS CHARGE.

PAYNE WILL SELL YOU A SUIT ALL READY TO SLIDE RIGHT ON, FOR \$15. TAILORS WOULD ASK YOU \$20. YOU SAVE \$5. COME AND SEE.

A. J. Payne
DRY GOODS - CLOTHING.
THE LADIES' AND GENTS' FURNISHER.

Everybody Hilarious.

We had a grand picnic at Teaville on May 18th. Owing to the fact that the announcement was made the night before at the entertainment given by the Roger school, a large number were present.

About 1 p. m., when everybody was real hungry, dinner was spread, and a nicer picnic dinner I have never seen; the quality was unsurpassable and the quantity superabundant.

The Rogers people gave the picnic for the encouragement of the school children and for the entertainment of neighboring communities. It was not an uncommon thing for them to do, but was a repetition of expressions of kindness toward the school.

A year ago our school went out with a most sumptuous repast down on Morgan creek. It seems superfluous to say that one enjoys teaching among Rogers people.

I must add too, that at the picnic Saturday, we matched a game of ball with the Cuthbert team, and a lively game took place. The visiting team was credited with coming out one score ahead, but I have no mind just now for discussing the features of the game without discussing the suppositiously neutral, necessary officers of the game.
E. SISEMORE.

San Antonio Female College.

The Record acknowledges the receipt this week of the graduation announcement of the above famous school. Among the list of graduates, we notice Miss Mary Lehmann, in the department of Elocution. She is the daughter of C. F. Lehmann of the Hallettsville Herald, and is the elocutionist of the Texas Press Association and she delightfully entertained the Association at Galveston last week.

Senator Bailey Invited.

Seminole, Tex. May 27.—The Knights of Pythias are making extensive preparations to celebrate the 4th of July. The W. O. W. will join in the celebration. Congressman W. R. Smith and other prominent speakers will be present. Senator Baily is invited. A barbecue will be prepared to feed 5000 people.

The "Lucky Jim" Cultivator was built with an eye to service, as well as convenience, with the result that we have the best type and best built cultivator ever produced. Y. D. McMurry sells them.

Special attention is given to the buying and selling of country produce at this store. Ledbetter, Gray & Co.

Resolutions of Respect

Magnolia Grove No. 236 Woodmen Circle, sends resolutions of respect and condolence.

Whereas, The hand of Divine Providence has removed from this world and the busy cares of life, a loved one from the family of three of our Sovereigns respectively; from Sov. Annie Clark a brother, Sovs. A. B. and Hattie Maxfield, a son, and Sov. Mae Runyon a grand-father, and,

Whereas, our Grove is desirous of expressing their earnest and affectionate sympathy with each sorrowing household, therefore be it

Resolved, That we tenderly condole with each family in their hour of trial and affliction, and devoutly commend them for consolation to Him who orders all things for the best, and whose chastisements are meant in mercy.

Resolved, That this heartfelt testimonial of our sympathy and sorrow be extended to each bereaved family, that these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of the Grove, and a copy thereof be transmitted to each of the newspapers of Colorado.

MRS. KATIE DOSS,
MES. ANNA DONALDSON,
MRS. IDA M. ROSS,
Committee.

May 28, 1907.

Choice South Front Residence Lots For Sale—Cheap.

We have eight nice smooth resident lots lying just East of the new School Building, all 50x136 feet, shallow free-stone water can be obtained at 38 feet, water stands 20 feet in well. Price \$50.00 each, terms \$10 cash and \$10 per month. No interest. See BUCHANAN, MORRISON & CO., Phone 202, next door west of City National Bank.

3 1-2 Acres Upon Lone Wolf Creek.

We have 3 1-2 acres on Lone Wolf Creek with living water, enough smooth land for a nice truck patch, room for hog and chicken pasture. Shallow free-stone water. For sale at \$300 on good terms. Call on BUCHANAN, MORRISON & CO., Phone 202, City.

GREAT REDUCTION

—IN—

SEWING MACHINES.

WET WEATHER PRICES

—ON—

Everything in our Store.

McLure, Basden & Co.
FURNITURE,

—AND—

UNDERTAKERS' GOODS.

PHONE US ABOUT

YOUR

Repair Work.

WE HAVE THE MAN.

WE HAVE

Lots of Goods,

—AND—

Must Sell Them.

Our Ten Cent Counter

If you haven't investigated you have no idea of the purchasing power of a Dime at the RACKET STORE. Below we give you a few samples. You will find many more as good and better in our ten cent department.

Sad Iron Handles

Will fit any Potts Sad Iron, curved hardwood handle, nickel plated tempered steel spring

10c each.

Sash Pulleys.

The common sense kind, steel axles, swelled sides, fills mortise completely so that rope cannot jump off.

10c each.

Hand Saw Handles.

Varnished beech wood, suitable for any hand saw.

10c each.

Emery Knife Sharpner

12 inch solid shaft, pure emery. Wood handle, nickel plated hand guard.

10c each

Ice Pick.

5 inch steel blade, hard wood handle, metal cap, making ice crusher.

10c each

Garden Trowel.

5 inch solid steel blade, hardwood handle, just the thing to cultivate flower beds.

10c each.

Lemon Squeezer.

Bright malleable iron, perforated bowl.

Mincing Knife.

2 half moon, polished blue steel blades, riveted handle

10c each.

Stove Cover Lifter

Loop spiral, ventilated handle, always cool.

10c each.

Flue Stop.

Medallion centre, wire spring, fits any size pipe.

10c each.

Crockery Mender.

Mends everything.

10c bottle

LePages' Glue.

The old reliable fish glue, just the size for handy family use.

10c bottle.

Stove Polish.

Euameline, dustless and odorless.

10c box

Flour Sifters.

Heavy tin, bright wire agitator.

10c each.

Kitchen Spoons.

Heavy steel retinned, 14 inch handle.

10c each.

THE RACKET STORE.
ONE PRICE TO EVERYBODY

ANOTHER GOOD RAIN

ALL OF WEST TEXAS IS NOW IN THE WET COLUMN.

For several weeks past the croaker has been busy predicting a great and prolonged drouth for the entire West. It was even urged that in view of the impending calamity, the city corporation should be abolished, but on Wednesday afternoon, the heavens were opened and the gracious rain fell for nearly an hour in sheets, chunks and wad—a regular gully washer. On Tuesday the clouds gathered and lowered but it failed to rain in this immediate section, yet good rains were reported all around us. On Wednesday the elements again full promise of abundance of rain, nor were an expectant people disappointed; it simply poured down.

The face of things is vastly changed. A smile pervades all things, and everyone believes the crops for this year, are safe. The present rain assures the prosperity of Mitchell county.

Word comes from Snyder, Big Springs, Roscoe and many points in the west, reporting splendid rains. It came in good time, as some people were growing pretty blue over the situation, but now all will go to work with renewed vigor and the greatest problem we will have will be to get the crops harvested this fall.

NEW SCHOOL SUPERINTENDENT.

Board Has Not Yet Chosen Teachers.

The School Board met on Tuesday evening and elected Jno. C. Prude to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of J. E. Rogers, and the new board is now composed of N. J. Phenix, President; A. J. Payne, Secretary; C. M. Adams, C. H. Earnest, Rev. Galbraith, Dr. W. C. Neal, and Jno. C. Prude. Routine business only was transacted and the board adjourned until Wednesday night.

They met again on Wednesday night, when after a canvass of the different applicants for Superintendent, a secret ballot was taken and Prof. C. L. McDonald was unanimously elected. Prof. McDonald was principal of the Abilene schools last year and comes highly recommended as a teacher and school man. He has a family and will move to Colorado at once. Mr. McDonald has the Ph. B. degree, and is qualified to teach five languages; French, Spanish, German, Greek and Latin.

He says he will attend the University of Chicago this summer, and be ready for the new work here the coming term.

The Board met again last night to select a faculty.

The Picnic.

The union picnic Tuesday was not as well attended as usual, on account of the cold disagreeable weather, though quite a number not to be outdone by east winds and clouds, put on their coats, fastened the curtains on their carriages and buggies and went out for a days pleasure. And when one goes hunting for pleasure he usually finds it. A big fire of brushwood was built and all collected around that and became sociable. Though the boys could not swim or wade a number came home with nice strings of fish. When the dinner hour came neither the cold nor the damp had affected the appetites of the crowd nor the quality nor quantity of the lunch baskets. Nobody stayed very late, but all report a very good time. We hope the weather man will be more accommodating next time.

Headquarters for groceries at Y. D. McMurry.

High grade California canned goods at Ledbetter, Gray & Co.

WHERE IS BUSTER BROWN?

WATCH THIS SPACE EACH WEEK YOU WILL SEE. HE WILL TELL YOU SOMETHING



COPYRIGHT 1906 BY THE BUSTER BROWN CO. CHICAGO.

TIGER WILL SOON BE HAPPY. BUSTER BROWN WILL COME BACK. THEY WILL BE ON THIS PAGE A LONG TIME. THEY WILL DELIGHT YOU AND TALK TO YOU ABOUT OUR BUSINESS. PERHAPS YOU WONDER HOW WEGOT MR. R. F. OUTCAULT, THE CREATOR OF BUSTER BROWN AND THE WORLD'S HIGHEST PAID ARTIST, TO MAKE FOR US A FRESH SIGNED DRAWING EACH WEEK. BUT WE DID—IT COST US NO SMALL PRICE. WE ARE GLAD THEY WILL BE HERE. BUSTER BELIEVES IN TRUTH. WE DO. WE MAKE A PROFIT, EVERY MERCHANT MUST. WE DO NOT "CUT PRICES"—EXCEPT ON BROKEN SIZES OR WHEN OVERLOADED.—WE MAKE PRICES RIGHT IN THE BEGINNING. WE WISH TO MAKE MONEY, WHO DOESN'T? BUT WE CAN MAKE MORE SELLING AT A FAIR PROFIT AND DOING A BIGGER BUSINESS. HELP YOURSELF BY MAKING OUR VOLUME LARGER. WE INVITE YOU TO LOOK EACH WEEK AT MR. OUTCAULT'S CARTOONS.

RESPECTFULLY,

Burns, Bell and Buster

Are you reading Friday the 13th in the Record?

Had you noticed that several new buildings were nearing completion.

Miss Sadie Nunn is home from the Ft. Worth College, having returned on Monday.

B. N. Garrett, the rustler of Colorado, writes from Temple, "West Colorado lots selling fast; will be home soon. All eyes are on West Texas."

Have you noticed Arbuthnot's fine new soda fountain?

Colorado needs more business houses, and several are soon to be built.

It will rain in time, says the prophet.

Mrs. Judge Ed J. Hamner returned home last Saturday after a pleasant visit to relatives at Gainesville and Fort Worth.

"Slats" Givens and Obie Everett spent Sunday in the east, going as far as Lorraine.

Our friend R. L. McMurray sends the Record to Mr. T. C. Douglass at Wills Point, and informs us that the Mrs. Douglass and 12-year old daughter who were killed in the recent cyclone, were the wife and daughter of his friend, T. C. Douglass.

Prof. McDonald, principal of the Abilene schools, spent several days here this week as an applicant for the superintendency of the Colorado schools for next year. Prof. McDonald comes well recommended and the board is considering his application.

Since the blessed rain fell on Wednesday, the crop of ex post facto rain prophets is thicker than the tith of Cadmus from the dragon's teeth.

The rain was worth \$10,000 a minute to Mitchell county while it fell Wednesday evening.

A cyclone policy written by M. C. Knott insures prompt payment. Don't wait till the storm comes.

Cyclone insurance is cheap; see M. C. Knott and get a storm policy at once.

Tom Morrison is home again from school at Roswell, N. M. He has the past two years been a student of the military institute of New Mexico, at that place.

For Tornado insurance; see M. C. Knott.

Towns are being wrecked; get your tornado insurance of M. C. Knott.

This is cyclone season; insure against them with M. C. Knott.

Jeweler J. P. Majors has returned from a trip to Mexico and California and reports a fine time as well as a good rest. He traveled over considerable country while gone, but says he never saw any as good as Mitchell county. He spent some days in San Francisco but was not favorably impressed with that city. He was glad to get back home and since the rain, he is rejoicing in common with all westerners over the glorious prospects of Mitchell county.

Wedding Bells.

Beautiful wedding cards are out announcing the coming marriage of Miss Lillian Morrison. The card reads:

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Morrison request the honor of your presence at the marriage of their daughter, Lillian, to Mr. John B. Waskom, Jr., on Tuesday evening the eleventh of June nineteen hundred and seven, at Methodist church, Colorado, Texas.

We will send The Record one year and Holland's Magazine one year for \$1.50, both to one address or to separate addresses.

LOCALS

Doss the druggist wants to see you.

Thursday was a legal holiday, Decoration Day.

Gus Bertner returned Thursday from a week's stay in Dallas.

The rainfall Wednesday was 1.18 inches.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Baptist church had a delightful meeting Wednesday at the home of Mrs. Samuel Gustine.

The only damage reported as a result of the rain Wednesday was the hopeless wreck of all the ac powder in the telephone central office.

Pred McKenzie went out to his ranch Thursday to dip his cattle, and was accompanied by inspector Merritt.

Berta Waddell who has been attending school at Huntsville, will return home Thursday night.

Miss Florence Stuart of Bartow is visiting her sister, Mrs. M. A. McCarty.

Mrs. Williams and Mr. Tutwiler of Flatonia are visiting the family of George Waddell.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Blandford returned Monday from a three week's trip to Sonora and other southern inland towns.

All kinds of legal blanks at the Record Office.

The Swain show gave four performances here this week, which were well attended and greatly appreciated. The work of Misses Leslie and Hessen deserves special mention. The former has the qualities of an emotional actress in pre-eminent degree.

Horace Ware and family left Friday night for the old home in Arkansas

Joe Merritt and Frank Smith came in from Fisher county Saturday.

Milburn and Willie Doss visited in Big Springs last week.

Miss Etta Doss came home on Saturday from Sherman where she has been attending school.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Houston left Saturday for Jametown and other points in the Old Dominion.

Ernest Bertner spent Sunday in Big Springs.

Misses Lucile and Mary Griffith who have been visiting Mrs. Sam Majors and the Coe girls left Saturday night for Big Springs.

Mr. D. N. Arnett was in from the Spade ranch Saturday returning Sunday. Ophelia accompanied him.

A great many big loads of Johnson grass hay came in last week from farms south of the city.

Mr. L. F. Ware last week sold his interest in the Colorado bottling works and will move to Wolf City where he will go into business with Dr. McCroskey, who owns the bottling works there.

I saw it in the Record.

The big concrete mixer at the depot will be soon be put in operation by the contractors who will put in the concrete pillars, where timber trestles are used now. Many men will then find employment on this work. The gravel has already been hauled.

Dallas News and Colorado Record one year \$1.50.

D. M. Carroll, who lives out near Cuthbert, called to see us Tuesday. He has only been in this country a short time, coming here from Coryell county, and is well pleased with the country. Mr. Carroll is a splendid citizen and farmer, and we were indeed pleased to meet him.

Miss Mollie Waddell and her cousin Mr. Tutwiler of Flatonia, chaperoned several couples of the younger crowd to Seven Well Monday evening where a delightful moonlight picnic was held. Lunch was eaten on the rocks and the usual good time enjoyed. Seven Wells has always been the ideal spot for a moonlight picnic and now the daughters are enjoying just as pleasant excursions out there as their mothers did twenty years ago.

Miss Kate Waddell and Will Ledbetter gave a party at the Waddell home Friday night last which was a most enjoyable affair. About forty of their young friends were present and spent the evening playing "42," "snap" and other games on the lawn in the beautiful moonlight. At the close of this merry evening refreshments of delicious punch and cake were served by Misses Mollie and Nettie Waddell, the hostess' sister. Thanking their host and hostess for a very pleasant evening, the jolly company dispersed with the hope that they might enjoy just such another evening with Miss Kate before the summer was over.

See us for picture mouldings, window shades. Exchange of furniture or repairing.

Jas. D. Sherwin.

SCREEN DOORS?

Yes, Plenty Of Them.

—AT—

A. J. Roe's Lumber Yard

LOCAL HAPPENINGS and PERSONAL MENTION

M. G. Knott, Fire, Tornado and Live Stock Insurance. Old Line Companies only. Prompt settlement in case of loss. Office in St. James Block.

Hot coffee and chilli at Vincent's.

Try a "Lucky Jim" cultivator, riding or walking; it is absolutely guaranteed the best.
Y. D. McMurry.

A fine rain fell in the Abilene country Monday night.

Found—A bunch of keys bearing the name of C. C. Cox, Mexia, Texas. Call at this office and get same.

The Belton and Waco school girls are expected home this week.

Screen Doors, did you say? Well, we've got 'em, and at the lowest prices. Roe's Lumber Yard.

If you saw it in the Record its to be relied upon.

Mr. and Mrs. Will McKenzie have sold their Tahoka interests and moved back to Colorado, and are welcomed back home.

Before buying your Screen Doors go to A. J. Roe's lumber yard and get their prices. They will save you money.

If it's new, A. J. Payne has it.

W. A. Barr, an old resident of the Herbert community is here from Concho county on a visit to his father-in-law, W. Jennings.

Horses clipped on short notice at Green's stable.

See the new Iron Beds, see the new Rocking Chairs, Center Tables and Picture frames sold by Jas. D. Sherwin.

Dr. R. E. Woodard and wife of Little Rock, Ark., are here this week, the guests of the doctors brother, J. W. Woodard. Dr. Woodard is proprietor of the Little Rock Sanitarium and is here seeking a more healthful location, and all Colorado will extend to him a cordial welcome should he decide to locate with us.

See Gus Bertner for life insurance.

Let the Colorado Mercantile Co., make you prices on a Studebaker buggy.

On our recent visit to Central Texas we found too much rain and the crops in poor condition. In Williamson and McLellan counties the crops are late; there is a poor stand of corn and cotton is badly in the grass and weeds.

Genuine, unadulterated pure, east Texas ribbon cane syrup at the old reliable house of Y. D. McMurry.

Moeser sells it for less.

Whose your druggist—W. L. Doss?

Rev. R. W. Thomas has recently purchased the J. Max Thomas residence and is now a citizen of Colorado. J. Max will buy lots on College Hill and build in the near future.

Ledbetter, Gray & Co. for 20th Century Flour, best on the market. Every sack guaranteed.

You are careful in selecting your family physician, why not be as careful with your drugs? —Let W. L. Doss fill your prescriptions.

J. E. Hooper returned Wednesday night from attending commencement exercises of Baylor University. Mrs. Hooper and Miss Elsie will arrive home Saturday.

When in town and hungry go to Jakes restaurant. He will please you.

D. G. Fields spent Wednesday in Big Springs and reports a big rain there.

McMurry is the old reliable house that handles the Bridge & Beach cook stoves and ranges.

Mrs. A. B. Robertson is visiting in Merkel this week.

Y. D. McMurry is the old reliable house and is headquarters for groceries.

Niss Nell Stowers, the art teacher, will leave for her home next Monday.

"Mr. Bill" Planters, the best made, sold only by Y. D. McMurry.

G. B. Harness is absent this week in St. Louis on business connected with his insurance.

The Studebaker buggy is the best. Colorado Mercantile Co.

M. A. Churchill has charge of the ice business and handles it to the satisfaction of the entire public.

Phonographs and supplies at W. L. Doss's.

Have your horses clipped at Frank Green's stable where the work is done promptly and done right.

Ex-Mayor J. W. Riggins of Waco, was in the city this week on business connected with land matters.

I have pleased hundreds of people at my restaurant. Why not you. Try me. Jake Maurer

The Record turned out a big 7-column circular job this week for Hubbards'. This enterprising firm is preparing for a big sale, to begin next Wednesday. Read their big ad in this issue.

For cheap farming land and ranches in El Paso county address West Texas Immigration Bureau, Box 193, El Paso, Texas.

Miss Martha Earnest left last Wednesday for a week's visit to Big Springs, and while there will be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Young.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Henry and family are all down on the Concho on a fishing trip this week. A phone message came in to bring a boat so they could come home.

"Mr. Bill" Planters, the best made; sold only by Y. D. McMurry.

We have in our Undertaking stock the **SOZONIAN Metal Casket Case**. McLure, Basden & Co.

Miss Ruth Nichols came in from Baylor University at Waco Wednesday night. She passed in all her literary work, and has the enviable reputation of having never fallen below "A" in her music. Rev. Nichols met her at Fort Worth to accompany her home.

The best farm implements and most reliable kind are found at Y. D. McMurry's.

Miss Belle Chaplin came home last from Denton, where she was graduated with honor from the State Normal. She graduated from the Colorado High School some years ago, and now her many Colorado friends rejoice that she leaves the Normal with honors. Before leaving Denton Miss Chaplin was offered a position as teacher in the public schools of Denton which within itself is a good recommendation, of her work while a student at Denton.

Word was received yesterday from Mrs. M. C. Knott who is in St. Joseph's hospital at Fort Worth, that she had stood the operation very well and is getting on nicely.

Dr. Phenix this week in talking over the recent small pox in this country, demonstrated the value and urgent need of vaccination. A Mr. Boyce, who lives five miles north of Iatan, has a family of ten. A young man from Big Springs visited them and was taken with small pox, the whole family was exposed and the baby had a severe case. Dr. Phenix went out and vaccinated 8 members of the family, and while the child had a severe case he confined it to the child alone. The vaccination took in a week and proved conclusively that all were saved from the disease by this method. Many people do not think much of vaccination but here is a case that thoroughly proves its efficacy. The whole family was thoroughly exposed.

Young man, if you want a buggy, you are advised to go to the Colorado Mercantile Co., where is sold the famous Studebaker and Worlds buggy.

Mrs. J. B. Hall returned home this week from a pleasant trip to the old home at Pittsburg, Texas. Mrs. Hall's train was fifteen minutes late at Wills Point, which saved her from the cyclone at that place.

Have you read Hubbards' big ad?

THINGS YOU NEED.

Souvenir Postal Cards
Nice Fresh Candy
Late Books and Magazines
Fine Perfumes.
Latest Stationery
Toilet Preparations.
Everything Suited to the Bath.

Our Goods are all fresh and clean and the store more attractive than ever. Come in and see us. You are welcome.

C. A. Arbuthnot.

AT THE CHURCHES.

BAPTIST CHURCH.

Rev. Holmes Nichols will preach at the Baptist church next Sunday at the usual hours. Topics: 11 a. m., "In Heavenly places with Christ;" 7:30 p. m., "Periods in the Conversion of Saul of Tarsus."



THE EVIDENCE IS CONCLUSIVE

A Good Judge will recommend BALLARD'S SNOW LINIMENT

IT POSITIVELY CURES
Rheumatism, Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Sprains, Corns, Stiff Joints and all the ills that Flesh is Heir to.

G. W. Wallace, Cripple Creek, Colo., writes: "I have used your liniment in a severe attack of Rheumatism caused by cold and exposure to the weather. Two applications relieved me and I recommend it highly."

PRICE 25c, 50c, \$1.00

BALLARD SNOW LINIMENT CO. St. Louis, Mo.

Sold and Recommended by COLORADO DRUG CO.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

HOMER L. HUTCHINSON

Furniture and House Furnishings.

is also adding a complete line of Undertakers Goods, consisting of fine Caskets, Coffins, Ladies' Wrappers, Gentleman's Robes, Burial Slippers, Gloves, Hose, and in fact everything in this line, and are in position to give you the best service to be had. Our funeral director and Embalmer has recently completed a thorough course in Anatomy, Sanitary-Science and Embalming.

Store Phone 285 Residence Phone 286

J. I. PAYNE, Funeral Director and Embalmer, Phone 318.

STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION OF The City National Bank, of Colorado, Texas,

At the Close of Business, May 20, 1907.

(Condensed From the Report Made to the Comptroller.)

RESOURCES:		LIABILITIES:	
Loans and Discounts and Overdrafts.....	\$279,533.81	Capital Stock.....	\$ 60,000.00
U. S. Bonds.....	15,000.00	Surplus and Profits.....	32,332.25
Real Estate, Furniture and Fixtures.....	6,200.00	Circulation.....	15,000.00
Due from U. S. Treasurer.....	750.00	Deposits.....	238,483.09
Cash in Vault & with Banks.....	55,789.53	Rediscouts.....	11,458.00
Total.....	\$357,273.34	Total.....	\$357,273.34

Officers and Directors:

J. L. Doss, President. F. E. McKenzie, Vice President
J. E. Honner, Cashier. D. N. Annett, Vice President.
R. B. Terrell, Assistant Cashier. J. D. Wolfen.

We Would be Pleased to Have Your Account.

Ice Cold!

WHEN YOU BUY YOUR Eggs, Butter, Fresh Fruits and Vegetables

from us, you can depend on getting nice stuff, as we have put in a large Refrigerator so we can accommodate the trade by always keeping something nice to eat, and can guarantee it to be in first class shape. If you are not a customer now give us a trial and we will do our best to please you.

Don't forget GOLDEN GATE COFFEE, TEAS, SPICES & EXTRACTS

J. W. SHEPPERD,

PHONE NO. 100. THE GROCERYMAN.

OXINE
CURES
LA GRIPE - COUGHS - COLDS - HEADACHE
FEVER - MUSCULAR RHEUMATISM
PREVENTS
PNEUMONIA - MALARIA - CHILLS AND FEVER
SOLD AND GUARANTEED
Colorado Drug Co.

AMIGHTY PURCHASE

Our Doors Will
Open
WEDNESDAY
JUNE 5th.
at 8 A. M., and
sale will continue
TEN DAYS.
Through June 15

Our Store will be
Closed
JUNE 3 and 4
To mark down
and arrange
stock.
Prices Will Reach
The Lowest Limit.

SALE!

The entire stock of Hubbards' combined with the Welch Mercantile Company's of Rule, Texas, Consisting of 30,000 dollars worth of Dry Goods, Shoes, and Ready to Wear garments for Men, Women and Children, **TO BE SOLD IN TEN DAYS FOR LESS THAN ACTUAL COST OF RAW MATERIAL**

During the life of this store in Colorado it has conducted Sales that have proven that degree of success, attained only through straightforward, truthful, legitimate statements and methods, and with a spotless record for veracity and reliability, we place before you now a sale with the assurance that never before have we planned a **SALE** with such liberality and consideration for the buying public, as will be evidenced in the mighty Purchase Sale that

Opens Wednesday Morning, June 5th.

Clothing.

\$3000 worth of Men's, Boys' and Children's two and three piece Suits; Blue Serges, worsteds, plain and fancy, Cheviots, etc. Absolutely nothing reserved in this sale, at 3/4 regular price.
Men's all wool suits worth \$8.50, purchase price... \$3 48
\$8.50 Men's suits purchase price... 4 98
\$10 Men's suits, purchase price... 5 98
\$12.50 Men's Suits, purchase price... 6 98
\$15.00 Men's suits, purchase price... 8 98
Boys' suit, worth \$2, purchase price... \$1 39
Boys' suits, worth 3.00, purchase price... 1 98
Boys' Suits, worth 4.00, purchase price... 2 98
Men's and Boys' odd pants at prices never equaled in Texas.

Mens and Boys Furnishings.

Men's Negligee Shirts, worth 75c, purchase price... 39c
Men's Negligee Shirts, worth \$1.25 to \$1.50, purchase price... 88c
Men's Negligee Shirts worth \$2, purchase price... \$1 69
Men's work shirts, worth 75c, purchase price... 44c
Boys' blouse waist, worth 75c to \$1 purchase price... 39c
Men's Socks, worth 15c, purchase price... 8c
Men's fancy socks, worth 25c, purchase price... 13c
Men's fancy socks, worth 35c, purchase price... 23c
Men's Suspenders, worth 25c, purchase price... 16c
Men's plain white hdk'fs. purchase price... 4c
Men's underwear, worth 50c, purchase price... 24c
Men's Neckwear, Belts, and Fancy Vests, all go at purchase sale prices.

Hats Hats Hats

EXTRA SPECIAL! 200 Men's fine Hats, worth \$1.50 to 3.00, purchase price... 98c
Men's staple shape, in all colors, worth 2.00, purchase price... \$1 39
Men's felt Hats, best \$2.50 and 3.00 Hat ever sold in any store. They come in all nobby, new spring styles; purchase price... \$1 98
Men's felt Hats in all shapes and colors, our best 3.50 grade; purchase price... \$2 48
Men's \$4.00 Hat, purchase price... \$2 98
Boys' felt Hats, worth \$1.50, purchase price... 98c
Boys' Felt Hats, worth 75c, purchase price... 41c
Our entire line of Jno. B. Stetson Hats all go at Purchase Sale Prices.

Don't allow anything to keep you away from this sale. The prices named are positively the lowest you have ever known on strictly new, seasonable and desirable merchandise, and every department in this entire store, as you will note, has contributed something to the Bargain List in this sale. It's a bonafide, legitimate sale, that will in no way disappoint the most expectant visitor, so come, any time during the next

TEN DAYS, THERE'S ENOUGH FOR EVERY ONE.

Shoes.

EXTRA SPECIAL! 200 pair Ladies Shoes, regular \$1.50 to 3.00, purchase price... 25c
Ladies' vici kid shoes, regular 1.50, purchase price... 98c
Ladies' Famous Angora Kid Shoes, and Oxfords, worth 1.00, purchase price... 69c

Dress Goods.

Wool-Cloth, Mohair and Novelty Suitings, regular per yard, purchase price... 83c
Ses, Mohairs, Henriettas and Poppins, regular 1.00 per yard, purchase price... 69c

Staples.

All Standard Calicos, Mighty Purchase Sale Price per yard... 5c
Yard wide LL brown domestic purchase price per yd... 7 1/2c
Yard wide extra EE brown domestic purchase price

Knocking West Texas Again.
Our friend Moyer, editor of the Honey Grove Citizen, hits West Texas a lick again, and about the best reply to be given to Mr. Moyer is the one written by the Brownwood Bulletin editor, and we give it below:
"Some of the papers in East Texas feel they owe it to their readers to be everlastingly knocking West Texas. When a good citizen of Honey Grove section gets tired carrying about ten pounds of mud on each foot and has a longing for a country where he can get into his fields and work nearly every day of the year, and moves to that part of the state which the Fanninites call West Texas, the papers over there set up a howl that can be heard for miles. When one of

the weaker kind, after a few months out here, packs his belongings and hikes back to old Fannin, there is a rejoicing like that occasioned by the return of the prodigal son. If it fails to rain out here for a few weeks this country is pictured as a great desert where there must come thirst and starvation. There is a late wail from that estimable paper the Honey Grove Citizen, which is pretty well balanced except on this great fear that all its readers are going to move away from it and come to West Texas. "They say it is getting mighty dusty in West Texas, a sand storm every day, and sometimes two of them. We have some friends out there to whom we extend a hand of sympathy, but that is all we can do for

them." The trouble of it is that Moyer knows better. He came out here once to a meeting of the Texas Press Association and was so impressed with the country that he went home and wrote such a fine article about the country that he secured a prize offered by the citizens of Brownwood for the best description of West Texas."
How better can you invest \$1 than taking the Record into your family?
Plenty of Screen Doors at A. J. Roe's lumber yard. Get our prices before buying.
See the "Lucky Jim" Cultivator, best and cheapest. at Y. D. McMurphy's.

Stringent Liquor Regulations.
The new regulations for the control of the saloons in Texas are about the most drastic we know. If the keepers of these resorts had not opposed all regulations so long they would not now be facing the extinction of their business all over the state. The people of Fort Worth, where a big prohibition fight recently came off, declare that the new regulations shall be carried out to the letter, and this declaration from the antis is particularly emphatic, as they declare that their promises during the campaign demand this.
The salient points of the new law are:
For selling whiskey under a beer license the penalty is a jail sentence of not less than three months.

All saloons must close at midnight and remain so until 5 o'clock next morning. They must not be opened from Saturday midnight until Monday morning. Penalty, the forfeiture of the right to hold a license for a period of two years, nor can the offender be employed in another saloon.
Same penalty for selling to a minor. Nor can license be granted to same party in another county. Owners are responsible for acts of their agents, and what they do he can be punished for.
No saloon can be set up in the residence section of any town unless a majority of all residing in the block sign a petition for its establishment, and that petition must be subject to public inspection ten days before the saloon is opened.

Holders of saloon license are absolutely in the hands of the county judge who may revoke their permits to do business at any time.
No game of any kind shall be played in a saloon, under penalty of a revocation of license for a term of two years.
Intoxicants can be sold at only one place under one license.
No girl, woman, or boy can be hired in or about a saloon except members of the proprietors' own family.
While the law does not apply to this section of the country, it will be of interest to those who wish to keep up with the times, and it proves that the law makers of Texas recognize the saloon as a most dangerous and growing evil.

THERE'S ENOUGH FOR EVERY ONE.

Shoes.

EXTRA SPECIAL! 200 pair Ladies Shoes, regular \$1.50 to 3.00, purchase price..... 25c
 Ladies' vici kid shoes, regular 1.50, purchase price..... 98c
 Ladies' Famous Angora Kid Shoes, and Oxfords, worth 2.00, purchase price..... \$1.39
 One lot Ladies Shoes, regular 3.00, purchase price..... 1.98
 Men's single and double sole lace shoes, cap and plain toes, worth 2.00, purchase price..... \$1.39
 Men's Shoes for business wear that mean's service and comfort, in all the new shapes, worth \$3.00, go in the Mighty Purchase sale for..... \$1.98
 Men's fine dress Shoes, box calf, gun metal, vici kid and patents, worth 3.50 to 4.00, purchase price..... 2.98
 All 5.00 Shoes, purchase price..... 3.98

Dress Goods.

All-Cloth, Mohair and Novelty Suitings, regular per yard, purchase price..... 83c
 Mohairs, Henriettas and Poplins, regular 1.00 per yard, purchase price..... 69c
 Mohairs, Venetians, regular 75c per yard, purchase price..... 41c
 China Silks, all shades, 27 inches wide, regular 75c per yard, purchase price..... 44c
 All Silk Taffetas, 19 inches wide, regular 1.25 per yard Purchase Price..... 83c
 Dress Trimming, Laces, Embroideries, Ribbons, Gloves, Hose, Lawns, Madras, Swiss, etc., all go at the Mighty Purchase Sale Price.

Staples.

All Standard Calicos, Mighty Purchase Sale Price per yard..... 5c
 Yard wide LL brown domestic purchase price per yd..... 7 1/2c
 Yard wide extra EE brown domestic, Purchase Price per yard..... 8c
 Best table oil cloth, in fancy patterns, quality usually sold at 25c, purchase price per yard..... 16c
 Bed Ticking, Cotton Checks, Shirtings, Bleached Domestic Sheetings, Gingham, etc., at Mighty Purchase Sale Prices.
 58 inch Table Linen, regular 50c quality purchase price per yard..... 33c
 72 inch all linen table damask, regular \$1.25 quality, purchase price per yard..... 83c

This sale presents the opportunity of a life time to buy seasonable goods at undervalue prices. Supply your immediate demands and consider your future wants when you can buy at prices quoted in this circular.

We Bought Welch Mercantile Co's. Stock at 59c on the Dollar

and are in a position to make prices never attempted previously by any Merchant in Colorado.

Be Sure
 -AND COME TO-
THIS SALE.

HUBBARDS'
 SNYDER BUILDING.
 COLORADO, TEXAS.

Read Carefully
 -ALL THE-
PRICES.

are of the revoke less at hall be enalty for a at only e. can be except s' own apply try, it e who times, mak- saloon rowing

Post Will Run Saw Mill.
 C. W. Post intends to purchase or establish a saw mill to cut lumber for his big colony in Garza county. He says the prices of lumber don't look good to him, and he wants to demonstrate just what it costs to cut pine. Post is preparing to colonize a 200,000-acre tract at once erecting a saw mill, besides building a road and laying out a town. The Postum manufactory is going into the colony. The man will lay out farms, build fences, rent on three years and then buy. Meanwhile he will employ the farmer on colony work.

The idea is to let the settler try the country for three years and insure employment at odd times, to provide against hard seasons or dull times to prevent discouragement.
Election Not Legal.
 The court of criminal appeals recently reversed and dismissed the case of State vs. J. B. Seay from Callahan county, charged with violating the local option law. The ground of reversal was that the election was not legal because said election was ordered too soon, and the court so held, Judge Brooks rendering a dissenting opinion. It is now thought that another election will be held soon.
 Guaranteed pure ribbon cane syrup at Ledbetter, Gray & Co.

We may expect plenty of rain during the summer. The "Old Timers" foregathered at the postoffice Sunday morning, where they gravely discussed with concern the alarming symptoms of the impending "dry drouth." Divers disastrous years were recalled that "set in just like this, and about the same time 'o year." The most venerable of the prophets shut one eye, cast the other upon the ethereal dome, aimed at a fly from a crevice between his upper teeth, shot it dead, and said with affidavit composure: "Well, no rain for ninety days, that's flat." In less than forty-eight hours rain fell on the very spot whereon the wise man sat.
 Meet me at C. A. Arbuthnot's Fountain.

THERE died in Paris last week the last of the survivors of the great Beecher scandal that occurred in 1874. Theodore Tilton was a prominent editor, author, and millionaire as well, at the time his home was ruined by the great ecclesiastical Moloch. So firmly was Beecher entrenched in popular favor and the fanatical adoration of his followers, that Tilton's charges against him were held to be hardly less than sacrilege, tho the old pious lecher was caught red-handed. Tilton's life was ruined, his fortune was lost and he died without a home in a foreign country.
Liberal Reduction.
 On all holiday left over goods, I have a specially large lot of fine dolls which will be sold very cheap.
 W. L. Doss.

IN THE SOCIAL REALM.

The members of the Hesperian Club, their children and invited friends, enjoyed a most delightful picnic Friday, from four to seven o'clock on the Arnett lawn. The Club entertains each year at its closing meeting. It has tried various forms of entertainment, but the picnic Friday was voted the most successful of them all. After playing "42" for a while the cloths were spread on the grass and the real business of the afternoon began. Mrs. Arnett had the following menus of the supper printed and distributed as souvenirs of the occasion: Hesperian Brand Groceries Conform to the Pure Food Laws of Texas.

Try Them, May 24th

-ON-
 Arnett Lawn.
 Sandwiches—of Greenwood Olives—Morrison trade-mark. Pickles—Phenix & Morrison make.
 Fried Chicken—a la Smith, Bertner, and Majors.
 Bread—Greenwood's fresh baked Deviled Eggs—Paynes's and Bromley's best.
 Salad—Bertners's and Carter's special.
 Crackers—Morrison's & Carter's fresh.
 Boiled Ham—Radford's sugar-cured.
 Cake, four kinds—Drye, Payne, Merritt and Bromley.
 Ice Cream—Doss, Mooar, Bertner and Phenix pure.
 Majors' Coffee—Take some with Carter's Whipped Cream.
 Arbuthnot's Ice cold Lemonade.
 After all the good things were eaten the lunch baskets were packed and the merry crowd dispersed loud in their praises of the Club picnic.
 "And now in the beautiful Springtime, We close our books and say 'tis done; When in truth the harvest is before us, And our work is just begun."

Mrs. W. V. Allen entertained Thursday afternoon at her beautiful country home in honor of Mrs. H. B. Lindsay. She was assisted by her mother, Mrs. Johnson. About twenty ladies were invited and all spent an exceedingly pleasant afternoon. Conversation, dancing and "42" were indulged and a delicious two course luncheon was served and then the party, reminded by the lateness of the hour and their distance from home, bade their cordial hostess adieu, hoping for an early repetition of this lovely affair.

All kinds of feed at the new store of Ledbetter, Gray & Co.

Try a Studebaker buggy at the Colorado Mercantile Co.

Studebaker buggies, the best on earth; sold only by the Colorado Mercantile Co.

Groceries, hardware and implements, a full line and prompt service at Y. D. McMurry's

Everybody says so. What? That Bob's restaurant puts up the best 25 cent meal in town.

No. 2801
REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE COLORADO NATIONAL BANK

At Colorado, in the State of Texas, at the close of business, May 20, 1907.

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts	\$408 671 04
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	10 104 43
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	50 000 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	1 500 00
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	12 000 00
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)	11 175 55
Due from state banks and bankers	9 863 24
Due from approved reserve agents	120 301 31
Checks and other cash items	476 90
Notes of other National Banks	2 162 00
Fractional paper Currency, nickels and cents	161 70
Lawful Money reserve in Bank, viz:	
Specie	\$8 029 75
Legal tender notes	16 000 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)	2 500 00
Total	\$ 641 945 92

LIABILITIES

Capital stock paid in	\$100 000 00
Surplus fund	100 000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	39 110 43
National Bank notes outstanding	50 000 00
Due to other National Banks	1 534 85
Dividends unpaid	630 00
Individual deposits subject to check	347 670 64
Demand certificates of deposit	3 000 00
Total	\$641 945 92

STATE OF TEXAS,
 COUNTY OF MITCHELL ss
 I, H. B. Smoot, cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
 H. B. SMOOT, Cashier
 Subscribed and sworn to before me this 25th day of May, 1907.
 C. H. EARNEST,
 Notary Public.

CORRECT—Attest:
 A. B. ROBERTSON,
 F. M. BURNS,
 C. M. ADAMS,
 Directors.
 Meet me at Jakes Resturant.



FREE TO ALL CHURCH SUPPERS AND SOCIETY DINNERS IMPORTED JAPANESE NAPKINS WITH PURCHASES OF CHASE & SANBORN'S HIGH GRADE COFFEE.
 FOR SALE BY COLORADO MERCANTILE CO

Round Trip Tickets

NOW ON SALE FOR
Jamestown Exposition
 AND TO ALL
Sumer Tourist Points
 BEGINNING JUNE 1

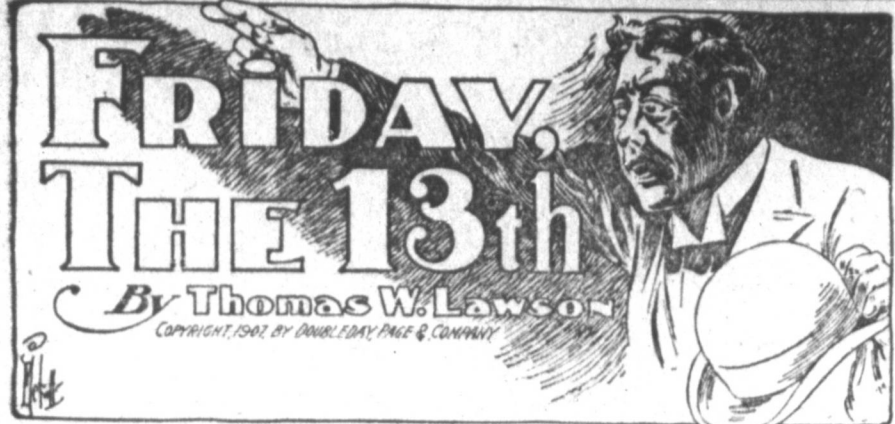
TO POINTS IN
California to Mexico City
 AND TO
Cloudcroft, N. M.

SUNSET ROUTE
 OCEAN TO OCEAN

Southern Pacific Steamship Line.

Between New Orleans and New York. Steamships **Proteus, Comus, and Antilles**, the finest in the Coastwise service.

Write for Particulars
IOS, HELLEN, Gen. Pass. Agt.
 Houston, Texas.



FRIDAY, THE 13th By Thomas W. Lawson

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Bob Brownley creates a panic in Wall street. He is a friend of Jim Randolph of Randolph & Randolph, bankers and brokers. Brownley and Randolph had gone to college together and entered the employ of Randolph's father at the close of college days. Brownley is a Virginian by birth. Beulah Sands, daughter of an old Virginia house, calls on Brownley and tells him her father has been practically ruined by the stock operations of Reinhart. She hopes to utilize her own money in Wall street in retrieving her father's fortunes before his condition becomes known, and asks for employment in the office that she may have an opportunity to better understand how her money is invested. She does not want it used in a purely Wall street gamble, but in the buying and selling of legitimate securities. Brownley agrees to help her, and falls in love with her.

CHAPTER II—Brownley plunges in sugar stock. He uses the money of Miss Sands, his own and in addition is backed heavily by the Randolph millions. His coup seems successful, and he tells Miss Sands that she has cleared \$1,500,000. But the market had not closed.

CHAPTER III—Barry Conant, head broker for Standard Oil and sugar interests, suddenly begins to sell "sugar." In the midst of a panic he breaks the market and with its fall carries away the earnings and much of the capital of both Miss Sands and himself. A pretty love scene occurs between the two at the office when Bob attempts to tell her the terrible truth of their fall. Brownley takes a trip to Virginia.

CHAPTER IV—Beulah and Bob become engaged. Randolph wants to loan her father the money to meet his obligations. She refuses. Bob figures on how to beat the street at its own game. Sugar is another sensational sport upward, but Brownley keeps out.

"It is not right, Beulah," he said to me one morning after receiving a letter from Baltimore to the effect that Seaboard stock and bonds had advanced until his investment showed over 50 per cent profit. It is not right for us to make this money. No man in America should make over legal rates of interest and a fair profit on an investment, that is, an investment of capital pure and simple, particularly in a transportation company, where every dollar of profit comes from the people who patronize the lines. I have worked it out on every side, and it is not right; it would not be legal if the people, who make the laws for their own betterment, understood their affairs as they should."

"He was always writing to the Wilsons to conduct the affairs of the Seaboard so that there would be remaining each day only profits enough to keep the road up and the wharves in good condition and to pay the annual interest and a fair dividend. And when the Wilsons came to our house to lay before him the offer of Reinhardt and his fellow plunderers to pay enormous profits for the control of the seaboard, he was indignant and argued with them that the offer was an insult to honest men. It was he who advised the trusteeship control of the Seaboard stock to prevent Reinhardt from securing control. I sat in the library when he talked to the elder Wilson and the directors.

"He appealed directly to John Wilson to make an effort to stop the growing tendency to use the people as pawns to enslave themselves and their children. He said some man of undoubted probity, standing, and wealth, some one whom the people trusted, must start the fight against these New York fiends, whose only thought is to roll up wealth. And he told John Wilson he was the man, since he had great wealth, honestly got by his father and grandfather; no one would accuse him of being a hypocrite, seeking notoriety, and his standing in the financial world was so old and solid that it would have to listen to him. I remember how emphatically father said: 'I tell you, John, even the discussion of such a proposition as that scoundrel Reinhardt makes is degrading to an American's honor.' He said it didn't make the least difference to the score, and was director in 30 or 40 great institutions, and gave a fortune every year for charity to the church—that he was a blackleg just the same. And so it is any man, he said, who dares to say he will take the stock of a transportation company which represents a certain amount of money invested and double or multiply it by five and ten, simply because he can compel people to pay exorbitant fares and freight rates and so get profits on this fraudulently increased capital.

"It was the decision arrived at by father and the Wilsons as at this meeting, a decision to refuse in any circumstances to allow our southern people to be misled by the Wall street 'system,' that started Reinhardt and his dollar-friends on the war-path. You can see from what I tell you of my father the terrible condition he is in now. At night, when I get to thinking of him, hoping against hope, with no one to help him, no one with whom he can talk over his affairs, when I think of his nobleness in devoting his time to mother and by sheer will-power concealing from her his awful suffering, it nearly drives me mad."

"Miss Sands, why will you not let me lend you the money necessary to

tide your father over for awhile? I asked.

"You are so good," Mr. Randolph, "but you don't quite understand my father in spite of what I have said. He would not relieve his suffering at the expense of another, not if it were a hundred times more acute. You cannot understand the old-fashioned, deep-rooted pride of the Sands."

"But can you not, at least temporarily disguise from him just how you have arranged the relief?"

Her big blue eyes stared at me in bewilderment.

"Mr. Randolph, I could not deceive father. I could not tell him a lie even to save his life. It would be impossible. My father abhors a lie. He believes a man or woman who would lie the lowest of the low things on earth. When I go back to my father he will say: 'Tell me what you have done.' I can just see him now, standing between the big white pillars at the end of the driveway. I can hear him saying calmly: 'Beulah, my daughter, welcome. Your mother is waiting for you in her room. Do not lose a moment getting to her.' Afterward he'll take me over the plantation to show me all the familiar things, and not one word will he allow me to say about our affairs until dinner is over, until the neighbors have left, for no Sands returns from long absence without a fitting home welcome. When I have said good night to mother and sister and he has drawn up my rocker in front of his big chair in the library alcove and I've lighted his cigar for him, he will look me in the eye and say: 'Daughter, tell me what you have done.' I would no more think of holding anything back than I would of stabbing him to the heart. No, Mr. Randolph, there is no possibility of relief except in fairly using that \$30,000 and fairly winning back what Wall street has stolen from father. Even that will cause both of us many twinges of conscience, and anything more is impossible. If this cannot be done, father must, all of us must, pay the penalty of Reinhardt's ruthless act."

Bob had listened, but made no comment until she was through; then he said: "It looks to me as though the market is shaping up so that we may be able to do something soon." It was evident to both of us that he had some plan in mind.

Later we learned that that night I would take any chance of tempting them to dump and grab the profits by carrying it much over 200. But you can't tell what 'Cam' and those four-eyed dentists at 26 Broadway will do."



"Mr. Randolph, I Could Not Tell My Father a Lie Even to Save His Life."

Beulah wrote her father a long letter, telling him what she had done; that she had made almost two millions profit from her operations; that they had been lost, and that the outlook was not reassuring. She begged him to prepare himself for the final calamity; promising that if there were no change for the better by December 1, she would come home to be with him when the blow fell. She begged him to prepare to meet it like a Sands, and assure him that if worse came to worst she would earn enough to keep poverty away. Judge Sands would receive this letter the second day following, Friday, the 13th day of November. My God! how well I know the date. It is seared into my brain as though with a white-hot iron.

After our talk with Beulah Sands I begged Bob to dine with me and go over matters at length to see if we could not find a way out to relief.

It has just been announced that the Sugar directors have declared a big extra dividend. Things have come out just about as I told you they would, and the stock is climbing to-day. They say it will touch 200 to-morrow, and 'the street' is predicting 250 for it in ten days. Barry Conant has been a steady buyer all day and the news bureau announced that Camemeyer and the 'Standard Oil' are twenty millions winners. They say the Washington gamblers, the congressmen, senators and cabinet members with their heels and lobbyists have made a killing. About every one seems to have fattened up, Jim, but you and me and Beulah gets the ax both ways, as usual. They have been shaken out of their stock, and they will be compelled to pay millions more each year for their sugar than they would if this law had not been made for their benefit. Jim, there is no disguising the fact that the American people are as helpless in the hands of these thugs of the 'system' as though they lived in the realm of the sultan, where a few cutthroat brigands are licensed to rob and oppress to their heart's content. Jim Randolph, you know this game of finance. You know how it is worked, and the men who work it. Tell me if there is any consideration due Wall street and its heart-and-soul butchers at the hands of honest men."

"I do not know what you mean, Bob. What are you driving at?"

"Never mind what I am driving at. I ask you whether, if an honest man knew how to beat Wall street at its own game, he should hesitate to beat it—hesitate because of anything connected with conscience or morals? You saw what Barry Conant was able to do to us that day simply by standing on the floor of the stock exchange and outstaying me in opening and closing his mouth. You saw he was able to sell Sugar to a point so low that I was obliged to let go of our 150,000 shares at \$8,000,000 to \$10,000,000 less than we could have got for them if we could have held them until to-day. Because of this trick his clients, 'the system,' instead of us, make five to seven millions."

"I don't follow you, Bob. I know that Barry Conant was able to do this because he had more money behind him than you."

"You think so, do you, Jim? That is the way it looks to you, but I tell you money had nothing to do with it. Nothing had to do with it but the fiendish system of fraud and trickery upon which the whole stock-gambling structure is reared. Nothing entered into the whole business but the trickery of stock-gambling as conducted to-day. It was only a question, Jim, of a man's opening and closing his mouth and spitting out words. From the minute Barry Conant came into that crowd until he left and we were ruined, he showed no money, no anything that I did not show. From the very nature of the business he could not. He simply said: 'Sold' oftener and longer than I said 'Buy.' He may have

He put on his hat and left me trying to puzzle out just what he meant.

Next day the Sugar bulls had the center of the stock exchange stage. All day long they tossed Sugar from one to another, as though each thousand shares had been a wisp of hay instead of \$200,000—for soon after the opening it soared to 200. The 'system's' cohorts were in absolute control, with Barry Conant never a minute away from the Sugar-pole, always on the alert to steer the course of price when they threatened to run away on the up or the down side. It was evident to the expert readers of the tap that the 'system' was carrying its steed for an exceptionally brilliant run. Ike Bloomenstern, the Avenger friend, who for 40 years had kept close track of every movement on the floor, and who would bet anything, from his Fifth avenue mansion as strictly subject to the law of averages as are the tides to the moon and sun, remarked to Joe Barnes, the loan expert:

"Cam' unt de Keroseners are pudding up egstra dop rails to dot woolen deh haf ben plding since deh took Pop Prownlee and deh Randolphs into camp. Unless my topshet goes pack on me, for deh first dime in 40 years, dere vill be a record clip pefore a week from to-day."

"I am with you there, Ike," answered Joe. "If Barry Conant's knife-edged teeth ever spelt a killin', they do to-day. I just got orders from somewhere to drop call money from four to two and a half per cent, and they have given me ten millions to drop it with and the order is to favor Sugar as 'collat.' Some one is anxious to make it easy for the bleaters to get the coin to buy all the Sugar they want. Ike, you and I might make turkey money for 'Thanksgiving, if we only knew whether Barry and his bunch were going to shoot her up 30 or 40 points before they turned the bag upside down, or whether they will bury them from 200 to 150. What do you think?"

"I gant make out, aldo I haf vatched dem sharp all day. Dey certainly haf deh leams lined up right now for any vey det vont to twist id. I refer see a petter market for a deluge. For Barry's movements all day I should say dey would keep hoistin' her until about noon to-morrow, unt dat deh might get her up to two-thirty or even to deh two-fifty. Put dere are von or two topts on deh sheet what run deh uder vay. First der is dey fact you gant run out, dat dere is already on deh Sugar vagon deh piggest load of chucly suckers dat efer game in from deh suppurbs. Sharley pates says if any von haf tapped his Washington vire er any utter capital vire dis veek he vould haf tought dere vas a senate, house, unt kabinet roll-gan on. Deh topes say 'Cam' vill never led dat punch off grafters silte unt mit real mooney if he gan help id unt deh game iss endirely in his hands."

"I agree with you, Ike. If I had the steering of this killing, I don't think I would take any chance of tempting them to dump and grab the profits by carrying it much over 200. But you can't tell what 'Cam' and those four-eyed dentists at 26 Broadway will do."

"Yes, put der iss anudder t'ing, Cho, dat makes me sit up unt plink about her goin' ofer two hundred. To-morrow's Friday der t'rteenth."

"Of course, Ike, that is something to be reckoned with, and every man on the floor and in the street as well has his eye on it. Friday, the 13th, would break the best bull market ever under way. You and I know that, Ike, and the dope shows it, too, but you have got to stack this up against it on this trip: No man on the floor knows what Friday, the 13th, means better than Barry Conant. He has worked it to the queen's taste many a time. Why, Barry would not eat to-day for fear the food would get stuck in his windpipe. He's never left the pole for a minute; but suppose, Ike, Barry had tipped off 'Cam' that all the boys will let go their fliers, and most of them will take one on the short side over to-night for a superstitious drop at the opening; and suppose 'Cam' has told him to take them all into camp and give her a rafter-scraper at the opening, where would old Friday, 13th, land on to-morrow's dope-sheets? Bring up the average, wouldn't it, for five years to some? I tell you, Ike, she's too deep for me this run, and I'm goin' to let her alone and pay for the turkey out of loan commissions or stick to plain 'work-day food.'"

"Zame here, Cho. Say, Cho, haf you noticed Pop Prownlee to-day? He has frozen to bed fringe off 'dat Sugar crowd ess 'tough some vop haf nipped 'is 'heaf-pln unt he 'vos layin' for him as he game out. He hasn't made a trade-to-day unt yet he sticks like a stamp-tax. I ben keeping my eyes on him for I tought he haf somedung in his sleeve dat might raise tust ven he trompt id. I dink Parry has sht his same tear. He never loses sight of him, yet Pop hasn't made a trade to-day, unt here id iss 20 minutes of der glose unt dere is Parry in deh center again whooping her up ofer two hundred unt four."

CHAPTER V. Thursday, November 12, was a memorable day in Wall street. As the gong pealed the game-closed-till-another-day, the myriad of tortured souls that are supposed to haunt the treacherous bogs and quicksands of the great exchange, where lie their earthly hopes, must have prayed with renewed earnestness for its destruction before the morrow. Never had the stock exchange folded its tents with surer confidence of continuing

its victorious march. Sugar advanced with record-breaking total sales to 207 1/2 and the final half-hour carried the whole list of stocks up with it. In that time some of the railroads jumped ten points. Sugar closed at the very top amid great excitement, with Barry Conant taking all offered. During the last 30 minutes it had become evident to all that the board-room traders and pluggers, together with many of the semi-professional gamblers, who operated through commission houses, were selling out their stock and going short over the opening of the Wall street hoodoo-day, Friday, the 13th of the month. But it was also evident, with the heavy selling at the close and stiffness of the price, which had never wavered as block after block was thrown on the market, that some powerful interest as well had taken cognizance of the fact that the morrow was hoodoo-day. At the close, most of the sellers, had they been granted another five minutes, would have repurchased, even at a loss, what they had sold, for it looked as though they had sold themselves into a trap. Their anxiety was intensified by the publication, a few minutes later, of this item:

"Barry Conant in coming from the Sugar crowd after the close remarked to a fellow broker: 'By three o'clock to-



"To-Morrow's Friday der T'rteenth."

morrow, the 13th, will have a new meaning to Wall street. This was interpreted as pointing to a terrific jump in Sugar to-morrow."

"The street" knew that the news bureau that sent out this item was friendly to Barry Conant and the "system," and that it would print nothing displeasing to them. Therefore, this must be a foreword of the coming harvest of the bulls and the slaughter of the bears.

Others than Ike Bloomenstern remarked upon the fact that Bob Brownley had hung close to the Sugar-pole all day, but when the close had come and gone without his having anything to do with the Sugar skyrockets, he dropped out of his fellow-brokers' minds. Wall street has no use for any but the "doer." The poet and the mooner would be no more secure from interruption in the center of the Sahara than in Wall street between ten and three o'clock. Some sage has said that the human mind, like the well-bucket, can carry only its fill. The Wall street mind always has its fill of budding dollars. In consequence, there is never room for those other interests that enter the normal mind.

Friday, the 13th of November, drifted over Manhattan Island in a drear drizzle of, marrow-chilling haze, which just missed being rain—one of those New York days that give a hesitating suicide renewed courage to cut the mortal coil. By ten o'clock it had settled down on the stock exchange and its surrounding infernos with a clamminess that damped the spirits of the most rampant bulls. No class in the world is so susceptible to atmospheric conditions as stock-gamblers. Many a stout-hearted one has been known to postpone the inauguration of a long-planned coup merely because the air filled his blood with the dank chill of superstition. Because of the expected Sugar pyrotechnics, stock exchange members had gathered early; the brokers' offices were overcrowded before ten; the morning papers, not only in New York but in Boston, Philadelphia and other centers, were filled with stories of the big rise that was to take place in Sugar. The knowing ones saw the earmarks of the "system's" press-agent in these stories; and they knew that this infatuated institution had not sat up the night before because of insomnia. All the signs pointed to a killing, and a terrific one—pointed so plainly that the bears and Sugar shorts found no hope in the atmosphere or the date.

Bob had not been near the office the afternoon before, and as he had not come in by five minutes to ten, I decided to go over to the exchange and see if he were going to mix up in the baiting of the Sugar bears. I had

no specific reasons for thinking he was interested except his recent queer actions, particularly his hanging to the Sugar-pole, yet doing nothing, the day before. But it is one of the best established traditions of stock-gamblers that when an operator has been bitten by a rabid stock he is invariably attracted to it every time afterward that it shows signs of frothing. More than all, I had one of those strong nowhere-born, nowhere-eradicated intuitions common to those living in the stock-gambling world, which made me feel the creepy shadow of coming events.

As on that day a few weeks before the crowd was at the Sugar pole, its alignment was different. There in the center were Barry Conant and his trusted lieutenants, but no opposing rival. None of those hundreds of brokers showed that desperate resolve to do or die that is born of a necessity. They were there to buy or sell, but not to put up a life or death, one-means-the-result fight. Those who were long of stock could easily be distinguished by their expressions of joy from the shorts, who had seen the handwriting on the wall and were filled with uncertainty, fear, terror. The demeanor of Barry Conant and his lieutenants expressed confidence; they were going to do what they were

here to do. They showed by their buttoned coats, and squared shoulders that they expected lots of rush, push and haul work, but apparently they anticipated no last-ditch fighting. The gong pealed and the crowd of buyers swang at one another, but only a blood, not flesh, bone, heart and soul; just blood. The first price on Sugar was 211 for 3,000 shares. Some one sold it in a block. Barry Conant bought it. It did not require three eyes to see that the seller was one of his lieutenants. This meant what is known as a "wash" sale, a fictitious one arranged in advance between two brokers to establish the basis for the trades that are to follow—one of those minor frauds of stock-gambling by which the public is deceived and the traders and pluggers are handicapped with loaded dice. In principle, it is a device older than sin. In practice, it is a device older than sin. For instance, four genuine buyers want a particular animal worth \$200 at a horse auction. Its owner's pal starts the bidding at \$400, and the four, not being up in horse values, are thereby induced to reach for it at between \$400 and \$500. But human nature, whether at horse sales or at stock-gambling, loves to be "hinky-dinked" as much as the moth to play tag with the candle flame. In five minutes Sugar was selling at 221, and the frantic shorts were scrambling for it as though there never was to be another share put on sale, while Barry Conant and his lieutenants were most industriously pushing it just beyond their reaching fingers, either by buying it as fast as it was offered by genuine sellers, or by taking what their own pals threw in the air.

I was not surprised to see Bob's tall form wedged in the crowd about two-thirds of the way from the center. Every other active floor member was there, too. Even Ike Bloomenstern and Joe Barnes, who seldom went into the big crowd, were at only Thanksgiving time. Bob got as near the center as he could, but he never got into the center. Barry Conant, I said to me, is trying to fathom the "system's" movements, but for some puzzle me. The big clock on the wall showing still Barry Conant was the price. His voice had out "25 for any part of a like an echo, it sounded thrall: "Sold." It was Bob, I'd say his way to the center and stood in front of it. He was not the Bob who Barry Conant's gaff on a few weeks before. Jim

HOSE! HOSE! HOSE!

Large shipment fresh from the Factory. All kinds of Hose and Water Fittings, Hose Bibbs, Sprinklers and Sprayers. Rubber Lined Cotton Hose, Garden Plows.

Western Windmill & Hardware Comp'y.

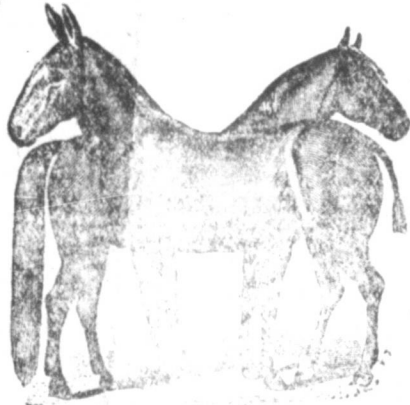
CITY Lot Sale

In Order to supply the demand for Colorado residence lots, I have decided to place another block of these lots on the market at the heretofore unheard of terms of **\$1.00 PER WEEK** until paid. No interest, no mortgages while sick. These lots are desirably located and well worth the money.

B. N. Garrett.

Office Oak St. Telephone 341
COLORADO, TEXAS.

Attention, Stockbreeders!



"BOSTON,"
A Fine Saddle Horse, and
"NIGGER BABY,"

A Splendid Jack.
I have a First Class Saddle Horse, and also a very fine Jack, both of which I will stand this season at my barn, three-quarters of a mile north-east of the county seat in Colorado.
Terms: Ten dollars to insure a foal. All cars will be taken to prevent accidents, but will not be responsible if any should occur. All breeders invited to come and look at them.

W. W. WATSON.

For Quick Sales

List your property with the

Lorraine Realty Company
LORLAINE - TEXAS

New Clubbing Rates.

From this date until Sep. 1st we will send the Record and Dallas News or Ft. Worth Record one year for only \$1.50. After September 1st, the two papers will be \$1.75.

OF a verity things do move, and we move with them! Not so many months ago, where now the average denizen of the classic city of Colorado can stolidly stand his ground and look an approaching automobile in the face and hear its "honk! honk!" without reaching for his hat and hitting the cow path; the silence of our streets was disturbed by no sound more terrifying than the rumble of horse-drawn traffic, and the hideousness of the night went not beyond the chiding of some festive tom-cat to his coy Mariah, or the hilarious yell of some bibulous lunatic, who had looked too long upon the Bacchanalian cup. We had in an off-hand way, heard that Big Springs and Abilene had a few cases, but indulged no apprehensions as to Colorado's safety. We've got now, and may in time cease to shy when we see one coming; but as yet it draws as curious a crowd as the salvation army or a five ring circus.

Orient Track Laying.

San Angelo, May 18.—There is great enthusiasm here over the early prospect of track laying on the Orient. Engineer Bradford states that he has bills of lading for material to put down twenty-five miles of track, and is here to receive it. With this material it is proposed to rush track laying to the Colorado river at once, to Bronte in Coke county, with a view to getting bridge material on the ground for the bridge at that point.

A Loophole in the C. O. D.-Law.

San Antonio, May 27.—The railroads have found a loophole in the law prohibiting the shipment of C. O. D. packages to local option districts and those desiring liquor in dry districts can still order a drink at long range and pay for it when they get it.

The last legislature passed a very strict law prohibiting the shipment of C. O. D. packages by express into prohibition districts or the same packages by freight consigned C. O. D. to the railroad agents.

The liquor packages are now shipped to the agent and marked "shipper's order. Notify." When the package is received the agent at once notifies the man to whom it is consigned that the package has arrived and that if he will call at the depot, surrender the original bill of lading and pay the amount its face value shows is due, he can have the package. This is not construed as C. O. D.

The price is nowhere marked on the package and the agent has no idea what it is worth until the original bill of lading is delivered to him. This bill has been forwarded to the man who ordered the liquor, through the mails and states what he must pay the agent to secure the wet goods. The agent collects this sum, takes up the bill of lading and forwards both back to the shipper. The attorney general ruled that this is legal and all railroads have received orders to accept such shipments.

Special T. & P. Excursion Rates.

Account of United Confederate Veteran's Reunion, Richmond, Va., May 30th to June 3rd, Colorado and return \$32.45; date of sale May 26, 27, and 28, final limit to leave Richmond on or before June 11th. Route, via. St. Louis, Memphis, Shreveport, or New Orleans.

Norfolk, Va., and return, account of the Jamestown Tercentennial Exposition, April 26th to Sept. 30th, Colorado and return class A. \$66.50, on sale from May 1st to Sept. 30, final limit Dec. 15th. Class B, \$58.15, on sale May 1st to Nov. 19th, final limit 60 days from date of sale. Class C, \$45.70, a fifteen days limit ticket. See W. A. Crowder, local agent, for all rates and routes.

Geronimo, the great Apache warrior, who is said to have scalped more people than any other living Indian, and who for twenty years has been a prisoner of war at Fort Sill Indian Ter. reported to have completely lost his mind and has to be guarded day and night. He is believed to have become demented because of the refusal of the war department and the President to grant him liberty or permission to go to Arizona, the scene of his many crimes.

Meet me at C. A. Arbuthnot's Fountain.



Women sufferers should use

HERBINE

DON'T

let yourself to be miserable. Why suffer from severe headaches, have fainting spells and be fretful? Your liver needs attention. Try Herbine the great liver regulator.

CURES Constipation, Biliousness, Chills and Fever and all Liver Complaints.
Mrs. E. C. Morrison, Houston, Texas, writes: "I have suffered for years from severe headaches, dizziness and fainting spells. I received no relief until I tried Herbine, and was completely cured. I use it always."
— PRICE 50c. —

Ballard Snow Liniment Co.
ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI.

Sold and Recommended by
COLORADO DRUG CO.

The Alamo Hotel

BEST OF MEALS, CLEAN, COOL AND COMFORTABLE ROOMS.

Rates from \$1.50 to \$2.00 per Day.

Mrs. J. R. Graves, Prop.
COLORADO, TEXAS.

Don't Use "Practically Pure" White Lead

There is no other pigment that is "practically" White Lead—no other paint that has the properties of Pure White Lead Paint.

Pure White Lead, good paint that it is, cannot carry adulterants without having its efficiency impaired. To get Pure White Lead durability, use

Collier or Southern Pure White Lead

Every keg bears the Dutch Boy trade mark—a guarantee that the contents are absolutely Pure White Lead made by the Old Dutch Process.

SEND FOR BOOK
"A Talk on Paint," gives valuable information on the paint subject. Sent free upon request.

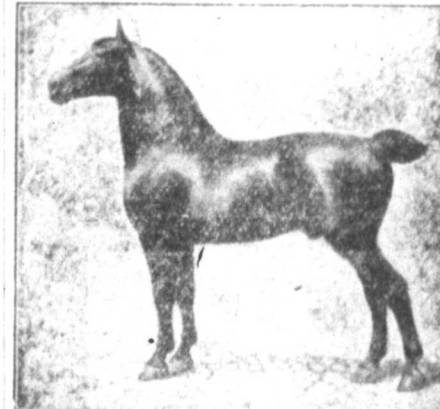
NATIONAL LEAD COMPANY
Clark Ave. and 10th St., St. Louis, Mo.



For Sale by all Dealers.

If You Want CHOICE RESIDENT LOTS in North Colorado at a bargain call on
W. M. MERRELL
Office in Snyder Bld'g.

Aristocrat.



(ARISTOCRAT.)
ARISTOCRAT, Registered French Coach Stallion, blood bay, 15 hands high, 3 years old and weighs 950 lbs. He is pure bred and as grand an individual as there is in the United States. First come first served. Will make the coming season at Dunn. For any further information call on or address J. C. BEAKLY, Dunn, Texas.

LOTS FOR SALE.
A bargain in 2 lots on College Hill, well coated, clear of brush and will sell at a bargain, easy terms. Call at Record office.

Chas. G. Birdwell, THE GROCERY MAN.

Everything Good to Eat. All pure and Fresh A liberal discount on present prices for cash orders. Pay cash and save a good per cent on your grocery bill. Special prices for CASH.

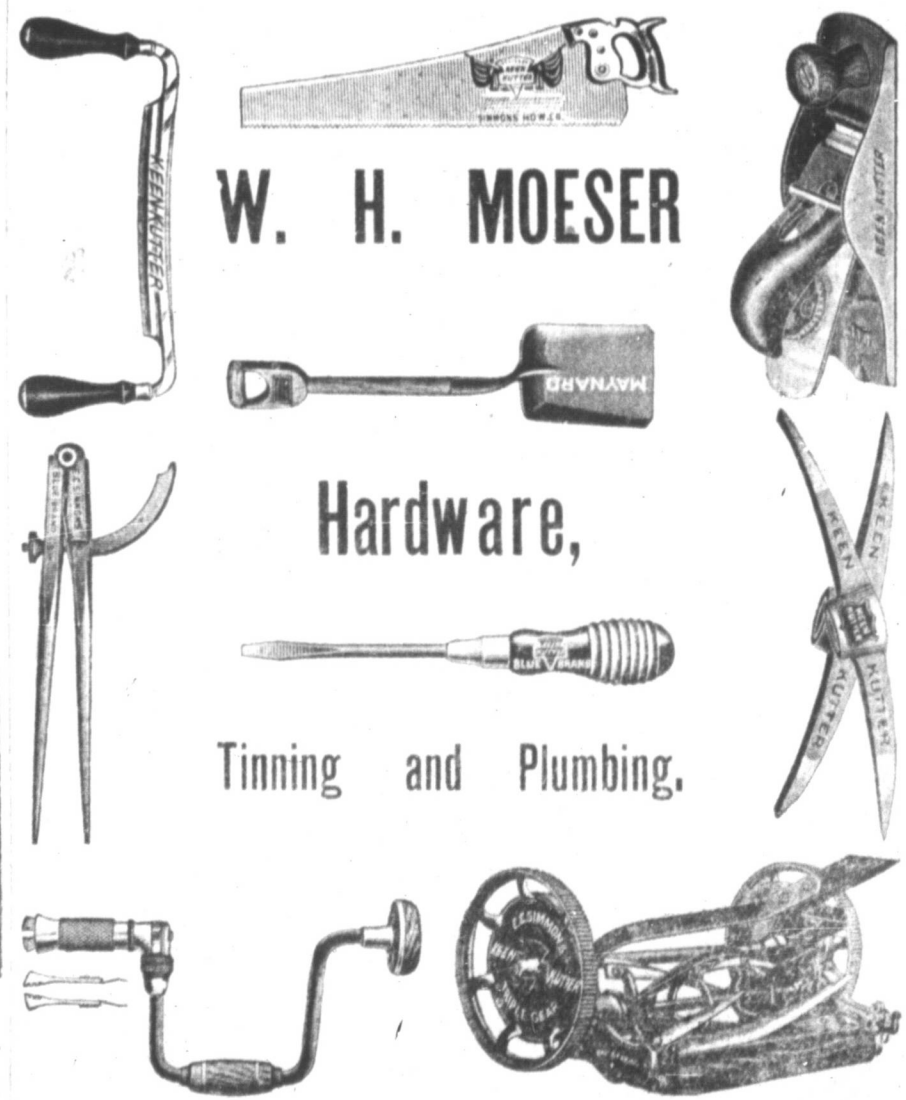
HARDWARE.

I also handle a complete line of Shelf Hardware, Poultry and Screen Wire. My prices are the lowest on these goods. If you wish to save money come and see

C. G. Birdwell.

Phone 85. Colorado, Texas.

MILLINERY! All new 1907 Spring and Summer Hats. Just arrived, a shipment of the latest and most stylish shapes and novelties. Come and see them and be convinced. My desire is to please you both in goods and price. No trouble to show goods. (Enquire) at A. J. Payne's store.
Mrs. W. J. GRAVES.



W. H. MOESER

Hardware,

Tinning and Plumbing.

C. W. Crawford

Is the man to see if you are in need of

Tin or Sheet Metal Work of any Kind

such as tin roofs, flues, gutters, rain proofs, gvanized tanks or cisterns. Also do plumbing, wind mill work. Will build your tower and put up your mill. All work done promptly and guaranteed. MY PRICES ARE RIGHT.

Colorado, - - - - - Texas.

Words Fitty Spoken.

I. Loutersein upon being approached recently by a solicitor for a city printing establishment, made the foreign printing house drummer feel ashamed of himself by telling him: "I believe in having my printing done at home. We have good offices here, the work is perfectly satisfactory, and I find the prices very reasonable. The more money I have to spend with the home printer, the more he has to spend with me. Besides, this enables him to employ more help in his office, the money paid the employees will find its way into the home channels of trade. If I give you an order, it means just that much money taken out of town. Even if you do the work a little cheaper than the home printer, I am compelled to pay the express on the work, which about evens up matters. The home printer lives among us and helps to keep up our institutions; he is my neighbor, friend and patron; therefore I propose to give him my trade as long as I am in business.—Weimer Mercury.

The printerman will ever be ready to contribute to a fund to erect a monument to the memory of such men as Mr Louterstein. There are few towns large enough to justify the regular visits of the representatives of foreign printing houses, but what have offices sufficiently well equipped to do just as good work in the ordinary run of commercial stationery as the city houses, and granting that the price is a cents cheaper on the dollar which is more often not the case, is it not proper to look at the matter in the light of the above named man? Keep your printing money at home.

"She Was a Perfect Lady."

A lady stepped from the limited express at a side station on a special stop order. To the only man in sight she asked:

"When is the train for Madison due here, please?"

"The train went an hour ago, ma'am; the next one is tomorrow at 8 o'clock."

The lady in perplexity then asked:

"Where is the nearest hotel?"

"There is no hotel here at all," replied the man.

"What shall I do?" asked the lady. "Where shall I spend the night?"

"Guess you'll have to stay all night with the station agent," he replied.

"Sir!" flashed up the lady. "I'd have you know I'm a lady."

"Well," said the man as he strolled off, "so is the station agent."

NURSERY STOCK.

I am now ready to take orders for all kinds of fruit and shade trees and shrubbery. See me and get my prices before ordering from any other Nursery. I can save you money and furnish you with a good stock in any line I represent. I would say to those who intend buying that if you wish success with your trees, etc., that it is best to receive and set them out in November or not later than December. Those received later are often failures. My stock is grown in West Texas and are acclimated. Respectfully,

A. J. CULPEPPER,
Representative of Brownwood West Texas Nursery.

FORAKER has thrown down the gauntlet of battle to the Taft boosters in Ohio, and hung his banner on the outer wall. Bill Taft is some pumpkin on the defi himself, while his backer, Theodore I, is a mighty handy man in any sort of a scrimmage.

See McMurry today about that "Mr. Bill" Planter.

If its kept in a drug store Doss has it.

See C. A. Arbuthnot's

You Are Invited

We extend a cordial invitation to the people of Colorado and surrounding country to call and investigate our stock of **Staple and Fancy Groceries and Feed.**

You will find our stock new and complete. Send us your orders, they will receive prompt and careful attention.
Try 20th Century Flour. None Better.

Ledbetter Gray & Co.
Phone No. 189. COLORADO, TEXAS.

W. T. SMITH & CO.

Largest Music House in the West.

Pianos Organs Mandolins.	SHEET-MUSIC MUSICAL MERCHANDISE	BANJOS, VIOLIONS GUITARS.	Phonographs, Disc and cylinder. Records & Supplies
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MUSICAL MERCHANDISE,
Everything from a 5c Jew's harp to a baby grand Piano. Terms and liberal discounts given. Write, Phone or Call and see us.

Next Door to Hubbard's. COLORADO, TEXAS

THE American people are given to panics and frenzied politics, and have evinced a penchant to be humbugged, but when they thoroughly understand the right and wrong of a question, they make a safe and fair jury. If money and material advantage could have suborned this innate sense of justice, the lottery vampire would today be fastened on the throat of the state of Louisiana. When the people understood the morals of the issue, they promptly turned down the most tempting bribe ever offered a state. The San Francisco bootleggers, who have fattened on the blood, tears and misfortunes of that city, will not go unwhipped of justice who is deliberate and tardy at times it seems, but when she takes the trail with leaden steps, there's something doing at the finish.

COLORADO STEAM LAUNDRY.

Keep Colorado money in Colorado. T. J. Newton now has his fine new steam laundry running and guarantees satisfaction. He asks the public to give him a trial. \$5000 has been expended getting this laundry started, and every citizen in Colorado should patronize it. Give the new laundry a chance. Laundry collected and delivered promptly. Phone No. 298 and the wagon will come promptly. Remember everything is guaranteed, and as it is a home institution they are entitled to your patronage. Keep home money at home. Try the new steam laundry, located near the Christian church.

At every meeting of the state press association, something is always done to strengthen and crystallize sentiment in favor of revision of the libel laws of the state. At the recent Galveston meeting, Hon. W. P. Hobby, of the Houston Post, made a fine argument for such reform. He showed how the Texas libel laws to-day compared very unfavorably with those of other states and that the press of the state was greatly handicapped in one of its prime duties to the public in exposing public wrongs of individuals against the people and advocating the prosecution of those responsible for these specific wrongs.

Beautiful enameled ware at the Colorado Mercantile Co.

ENGLISH AS SHE'S WRIT.

The Poet Longfellow once asked the Irish wit, O'Connor for a clear-cut definition of an "Irish bull."

"Well," said O'Connor, "sure and its loike this. If you see two cows standing beyant, and wan iv thim is laying down, that wan is an Irish bull, ivery time."

Less epigramatic possibly, but equally ambiguous, is the following from the Big Springs Enterprise, which the Record reproduces with due credit and ample apologies for the liberty:

P. F. Riley's team, who lives 14-miles north of here, was run into by an electric light plant team on Second street Saturday, breaking the tongue.

The Joy of Living.

A whole lot of men go lumbering through life with a burden of their own making. They lament the fact that they have to work, while it is more than likely that if they were not compelled to be busy in an endeavor to win a little bread, they would be in jail for their cussedness more than half the time. Other men go about their work cheerfully and they give every evidence of really enjoying a life of activity. When work is made a pleasure, it ceases to be work and is recreation. When a man is not thankful for the bounties that are provided for him in this generous land, and is constantly wanting and wishing to be like somebody else is, then he is not as well off as the poor peasant who sincerely thanks God for the crust of black bread that lies between him and starvation.

Many a man cheats himself of the good things of life by not recognizing them as they pass, and such a man would not be happy within himself, if he had everything he thinks he wants.—Ft. Worth Record.

LAND FOR SALE.

Since I have bought the coal and wood yard, and wish to give all my time and money to this business I offer 800 acres of land for sale at a good bargain, one mile west of "Seven Wells" school house, 5 1-2 miles from Colorado. 200 acres first-class cat-claw land being put in farm. Two new houses and one fine well and windmill. Make me an offer. M. T. CRAWFORD. 5-24-11

THE development of West Texas is along enduring lines and upon the most solid basis. One evidence of this fact is found in the activity of the newspaper and printing business throughout this section. Many of the country newspapers of west Texas are far and away ahead of those of the older-settled states.

Advertising lead pencils at the Record.

If your home needs disinfecting we are prepared to do the work. McLaure, Basden & Co.

School supplies of Doss.

The finest Agricultural Proposition in West Texas, 25,000 Acres.

Having purchased 40 sections of the Bush & Tills Ranch before the advance in prices of Lands, we have conceded to sell it to farmers who desire good farms. The entire sections was selected by an expert, who knew the best land, and each section was thoroughly inspected by him. Therefore, we say we have the **BEST IN WEST TEXAS.** Fine soft water near the surface, and fine farms all around us. Everything to make convenient for the farmer. Our prices are low, and terms one-half cash balance in two, three and four years with 6 per cent interest on deferred payments.

United States & Mexican Trust Co.
101 Bryant Building. KANSAS CITY, MO.
Isaac Landers, Manager.
Office in Opera Block. COLORADO, TEXAS.

SCOTT & NUN

GRAIN, HAY AND HIDE!
Conducts a First-Class Wagon Yard and Blacksmith Shop-connection. Mr. Logan Spalding has charge of the blacksmith. He is a first class blacksmith and horseshoer.

BEST PASSENGER SERVICE IN TEXAS



NO TROUBLE TO ANSWER QUESTIONS.
2-FAST TRAINS DAILY—
"CANNON BALL"
AND
"NIGHT EXPRESS"
DINING CARS
BETWEEN
TEXAS AND ST. LOUIS

WRITE FOR BOOKLET ABOUT MINERAL WELLS—THE GREAT TEXAS HEALTH AND PLEASURE RESORT

E. P. TURNER,
GENERAL AGENT AND TICKET AGENT,
DALLAS, TEXAS.

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BELLEVUE STOCK FARM.

GEORGE B. ROOT, Proprietor.

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Colorado, Texas.



ESTABUINO 531

ESTABUINO P. 531--This grand representative of the Hal Family, the greatest family of combined saddle and race horses the world ever saw, will make the season of 1907 at my farm, 2 miles south of Colorado.

ESTABUINO, being a strong inbred Hal, will produce combination or all purpose horses with plenty of size, style, speed and stamina, from any kind of mare. He is chestnut sorrel, star in forehead, right hind foot white, 17 hands high, weight 1300 pounds. Following is an extract from a letter to Mr. Root from Thos. C. Parsons, Registrar of National Pacing Horse Breeders Association, which says: "In Estabuno you have one of the richest bred pacing bred stallions in the world, and the people of Texas will make a big mistake if they fail to avail of his services early in his career in the Stud. (Signed) Thos. C. Parsons."

"PARFAIT."

Registered French Coach Stallion, Brown, 15 hands high, 2 years old and weighs 900 pounds. He is as pure bred and as grand an individual as there is in the United States. First come first served. For any further information call on or address

GEO. B. ROOT, Colorado, Texas.

calmer, more self-possessed, the incarnation of confident... A cold, cynical smile played the corners of his mouth as he looked down upon his opponent... effect upon Barry Conant was from that of Bob's last bid... day when Beulah Sands' hopes... skyward in dust. It did not... in him the wild, furious desire... onslaught that he showed... but seemed to quicken his alert... mind to exercise all its cunning... I think that in that one moment... Barry Conant recalled his suspicions... of the day before, when he had... what Bob's presence in the... meant, and that he saw again... of Bob on the day when... himself had ditched Bob's treasure... He hesitated for just the fraction... of a second, while he waved with... finding-like rapidly a set of finger... signals to his lieutenants. Then he... squared himself for the encounter... for 5,000." Cold, cold as the voice... a condemning judge rang Bob's... "25 for 5,000." "Sold." "25... 5,000." "Sold." Their eyes were... upon each other, in Barry's a de... tant glare, in Bob's mingled pity and... attempt. The rest of the brokers... shed their own bids and offers un... it could have truthfully been said... at the floor of the stock exchange... quiet, an almost unheard-of thing... like circumstances. Again Barry... Conant's voice, "25 for 5,000." "Sold... 5,000." "Sold." Barry Conant... met his master. Whether it was... at for the first time in all his won... derful career he realized that the... system" was to meet its Nemesis... what the cause, none could tell... perhaps not even Barry Conant him... self, but some emotion caused his... face for an instant to turn pale... to give his voice a tell-tale quiver... more pealed forth "25 for 5,000... that Bob saw the pallor, that he... caught the quiver, was evident to all... the instant his "sold" rang out, he... showed it with 5,000 at 24, 23, 22... Neither Barry Conant nor any... lieutenants got in a "take it";... though whether they wanted to or... was an open question until Bob... showed his voice to dwell just like a... pendulum swing of time on the 20... was as if he were tantalizing them... to sticking by their guns. By the... time he paused, Barry Conant's nerve... back, for his piercing "Take it... linked to it "20 for any part of... 5,000." The bid was yet on his lips... Bob's deep voice rang out... "Any part of 25,000 at 19, 18... 20." Hell was now loose. Back... forth, up against the rail, around... room and back and around again... crowd surged for 15 of the wildest... best minutes in the history of the... York stock exchange, a history... te with records of wild and crazy... last from sheer exhaustion there... a ten minute lull, which was... trades. At the be... ginning Sugar was sell... ing that quarter hour of... broken from 210 to... ten minutes had... passed, the stock had worked back... 167. Barry Conant had again taken

gether, and under cover of Barry Conant's movements were Camemeyer and "Standard Oil" emptying their bag preparatory to the slaughter of the Washington contingent? All these questions were rushing through the heads of that crowd of brokers like steam through a boiler, now hot, now cold, but always at high pressure, for upon the correctness of the answer depended the fortune of many who breathlessly awaited the renewal or the suspension of the contest. Even Barry Conant's usually impassive face wore a tinge of anxiety. Indeed, Bob was the only one in the center of that throng that showed no sign of what was going on behind him. The same cynical smile that had been there since the opening still played around the corners of his mouth as he squared himself in front of his opponent. All knew now that he was not through. Barry Conant had evidently decided to force the fighting, although more cautiously than before. "67 for a thousand." One of his lieutenants bid 67 for 500, another 67 for 300, and as Bob had not yet shown his intention of meeting their bids, 67 for different amounts was heard all over the house. Bob might have been tossing a metal coin to decide the advisability of buying back what he had sold; he might have been adding up the bids as they were made. He said nothing for a fraction of a minute, which to those tortured men must have seemed like an age. Then with a wave of his hand, as though delivering a benediction, he swept the circle with a cold-blooded: "Sold the lots, 5,600 in all." "Sixty-seven for a thousand"—again Barry Conant's bid. "Sold." "67 for 5,000." "Sold." "66 for a thousand." "Sold." The drop from 5,000 to 1,000 and a dollar a share in Barry Conant's bid was the mortally wounded, but still game general's "Sound the Retreat." Bob heard it. "Any part of 10,000 at 65, 64, 62, 60." The die was now as fierce as before. The entire crowd, all but Barry Conant and his lieutenants, seemed to have concluded that Bob's renewal of attack meant that he was the winning side, and those who had been hanging on to their stock hoping against hope, and those who were short and had been undecided whether to cover or to hold on and sell more for greater profits, vied with one another in a frantic effort to sell. All could now feel the coming panic. All could see that it was a bad one, as the least informed on the floor knew that there was a tremendous amount of Sugar stock in the hands of Washington novices at speculation and of others who had bought it at high prices. Sugar was now dropping two, three, five dollars a share between trades, and the panic was spreading to the other poles, as is always the case, for when there are sudden large losses in one stock, the losers must throw over the other stocks they hold to meet their loss, and thus the whole structure tumbles like a house of cards. Sugar had just crossed 110 when the loud bang of the president's gavel resounded through the room. Instantly there was a si-

continued relentlessly to hammer Sugar, offering it in thousands and tens of thousands lots. Again and again the gavel fell, and again and again an announcement of failure was followed by blood-curdling howls. When Sugar struck 80—not 180, but plain 80—it seemed that the last day of stock speculation was at hand. Announcements were being made every few minutes of the failure of that trust company. Where would it end? What power could stop this Niagara of molten dollars? Suddenly above the tumult rose Bob Browney's voice. He must have been standing on his tiptoes. His hands were raised aloft. He seemed to tower a head above the mob. His voice was still clear and unimpaired by the terrible strain of the past two hours. To that mob it must have sounded like the trumpet of the delivering angel. "80 for any part of 25,000 Sugar." Instantly Sugar was hurled at him from all sides of the crowd. He was the only buyer of the moment who had appeared since Sugar broke 125. Barry Conant and his lieutenants had disappeared like snowflakes at the opening of the door of the firebox of a locomotive speeding through the storm. In a few seconds Bob had been sold all the 25,000 he had bid for. Again his voice rang out: "80 for 25,000." The sellers momentarily halted. He got only a few thousand of his 25. "85 for 15,000." A few thousand more. "90 for 125,000." Still fewer thousands. His bidding was beginning to tell on the mob. A cry ran through the room into the crowds around the poles: "Browney has turned!"—and taking renewed courage at the report, the bulls rallied their forces and began to bid for the different stocks, which a moment before it had seemed that no one wanted at any price. In a chip of a minute the whole scene changed; there was almost a wild panic on the up side as there had been on the down. Bob Browney continued buying Sugar until he had pushed it above 150. He then went about tallying up his trades. At the end of ten minutes' calculation he returned to the center and bought 11,000 shares more; coming out, his eye caught mine. "Jim, have you been here long?" "An eternity. I was here at the opening and I pray God never to put me through another two hours like the past two. It seems a hideous dream, a nightmare. Bob, in the name of God, what have you been doing?" He gave me a wild, awful look of exultation. Sublime triumph shone in those blazing brown orbs, triumph such as I had never seen in the eyes of man. "Jim Randolph, I have been giving Wall street and its hell system a dose of its own poison, a good full-measure dose. They planned by harvesting a fresh crop of human hearts and souls on the bull side to give Friday the 13th a new meaning. Tradition says Friday the 13th is Bear Saints' day. I believe in maintaining old traditions, so I have harvested their hearts instead. I will tell you about it some time, Jim, but now I must see Beulah Sands. Jim Randolph, I've saved her and her father. I've made them a round three millions and a strong seven millions for myself." He almost yelled it as he rushed away and left me dazed, stupefied. A moment, and I came to. Something urged me to follow him. (To be Continued)

ARBUTHNOT'S NEW FOUNTAIN. A Thing of Beauty and Sanitary Perfection. Other Features of His Growing Business. Improvement is the order of the day; and in no department of our social life is this more noticeable than the means of catering to our appetites and amusements. The public is growing æsthetic and not only demands that its pleasures be more refined and delicate, but that the surroundings in which they are enjoyed be in perfect harmony. The sagacious business man is he who first meets this demand of our progressive age. With a foresight beyond his fellows, C. A. Arbuthnot, the "Old Reliable Druggist," has discerned the trend of public taste, and hastened to meet it. He has just installed a magnificent sanitary fountain, of the innovation system, that is not only perfection from a mechanical viewpoint but a gem as a work of art. The picket line of substantial antique oak stools with oxidized legs, is buttressed by a marble-top oak counter with paneled front and marble base, in the center of which rises an onyx pedestal from which spring three silver draughts. Under this counter, arranged to the utmost convenience of the attendant are the syrup cans, copper ice chest and drip board. Instead of the obsolete gravity syrup faucets, air pressure pumps are employed, which on the lightest touch ejects just the exact quantity of syrup to flavor the drink like unto the nectar of the Olympian gods. In serving customers the attendant needs never to turn around for anything—not even the smile and change of a delighted customer. About three feet behind this counter, against the wall, a wide oaken base of the same height, surmounted by a deep oak facade, gives a pleasing and handy background effect. In the facade is cut a large arch, in the arc of which are numerous electric lights the whole backed by heavy plate glass mirror. In the upper corners of the facade is inlaid tiling in blue and opal. The entire color scheme is a pleasing effect of the harmony of contrast. But the cold drink business is the smallest feature of Mr. Arbuthnot's business. His store has been recently renovated and a number of the latest standing show cases added to the already complete line of equipment. His large stock of drugs contains naught save the best, while the prescription department is in charge of Mr. L. Scott, which is a guarantee of accuracy and of promptness. He is ably assisted by Mr. B. C. Girdley, a popular salesman and affable gentleman.

The line of sundries is varied and full. The line of paints, oils, varnishes, brushes, etc., comprises only the standard brands. Mr. Arbuthnot has secured the storeroom fronting on Walnut street, formerly occupied by Adams' clothing department, and has put in one of the largest and best selected stocks of wall paper to be found in west Texas. The store and the business do credit to the town. Another Suggestion to Our City Fathers. I notice in the News an article signed "P. G. Citizen." When I went to school they used to ask "how to spell blind pig with two letters?" The answer was PG; that is, pig without any i—therefore, blind pig. I do not think the writer meant to sign himself "Blind Pig," yet he is certainly "blind" to this city's good. He evidently thinks the town will suffer a drouth because it is incorporated. Right above his article was a long notice of the very bad cyclone that hit Wills Point and killed a number of people. Was it because the town of Wills Point is incorporated, or because it is not incorporated, that the cyclone hit it? No, no. The hit dog squeals. How much taxes does the "P. G. Citizen" pay to the city corporation? Tell us that. If he has considerable property he pays considerable taxes, and I think that is where the shoe pinches. We are just learning to walk, and will naturally have some falls. There are some things done by the City Fathers in New York City that do not please all the citizens there. But they do not "BUST THE CORPORATION." They learn to do better. So will we. Since the above was written the whole country, including the "measly little town" has been blessed with a good rain. May be now the "P. G. Citizen" will be good and stay in the procession of progression. ANOTHER CITIZEN. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. There is probably no medicine made that is relied upon with more implicit confidence than Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. During the third of a century in which it has been in use, people have learned that it is the one remedy that never fails. When reduced with water and sweetened it is pleasant to take. For sale by W. L. Doss. Mrs. McKinley Dead. After years of patient suffering, the gentle spirit of Mrs. McKinley, wife of the martyred president, entered into eternal rest last Sunday afternoon at 1 o'clock. She received a paralytic stroke last Thursday and had since that time grown gradually worse.

CITATION BY PUBLICATION. STATE OF TEXAS. To the Sheriff or any Constable of Mitchell County, Greeting: You are hereby commanded to summon Jane Jarman, J. P. Jarman, Kate Wilcox, Isabel Hanna, Samuel Hanna, James Hanna, William Hanna, Jr., J. G. Hanna, J. L. Hanna, Mammie Hanna, Lizzie Hays, Sarah Dunlap, Hugh D. Dunlap, Mary Hicks, A. F. Hicks, Henry Creswell, Samuel H. Creswell, William Creswell, Minnie Creswell, Clementina Pease, R. S. Pease, Bell Townsend, Albert E. Townsend, Samuel H. Hutchinson, and the unknown heirs of J. L. Hanna and Isabel Hanna, formerly of Lampasas county, Texas, by making publication of this citation once in each week for eight successive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in the Colorado Record, it being a newspaper published in your county, to appear at the next regular term of the district court of Mitchell county, Texas, to be holden at the court house thereof, in Colorado, Texas, on the first Monday in June, A. D. 1907, the same being the third day of June, A. D. 1907; then and there to answer a petition filed in said court on the 17th day of April, A. D., 1907 in a suit numbered on the docket of said court No. 1112, wherein A. P. Bush Jr. and Ben J. Tillar, composing the firm of Bush & Tillar, are Plaintiffs, and Jane Jarman, J. P. Jarman, Kate Wilcox, Isabel Hanna, Samuel Hanna, James Hanna, William Hanna Jr., J. G. Hanna, J. L. Hanna, Mammie Hanna, Lizzie Hays, Sarah Dunlap, Hugh D. Dunlap, Mary Hicks, A. F. Hicks, Henry Creswell, Samuel H. Creswell, William Creswell, Minnie Creswell, Clementina Pease, R. S. Pease, Bell Townsend, Albert E. Townsend, Samuel Hutchinson, and the unknown heirs of J. L. Hanna and Isabel Hanna, formerly of Lampasas county, Texas, are Defendants, and said petition alleging that Plaintiffs are the owners in fee simple and are in possession of and entitled to the possession of the following described land, to-wit: FIRST. Survey No. 63, Land Scrip No. 35-62, Block No. 20, Lavaca Navigation Company surveys in Scurry and Mitchell counties, in Texas, patented to W. C. Phillips August 5, 1862, by patent No. 96, volume 8, containing 640 acres of land. SECOND. Survey No. 71, Land Scrip No. 39-66, Block No. 20, Lavaca Navigation Company surveys in Scurry and Mitchell counties, in Texas, patented to W. C. Phillips August 5, 1862, by patent No. 97, volume 8, containing 640 acres of land. THIRD. Survey No. 73, Land Scrip No. 40-67, Block No. 20, Lavaca Navigation Company surveys in Scurry and Mitchell counties, in Texas, patented to W. C. Phillips August 5, 1862, by patent No. 99, volume 8, containing 640 acres of land. FOURTH. Survey No. 69, Land Scrip No. 38-65, Block No. 20, Lavaca Navigation Company surveys in Mitchell and Howard counties, in Texas, patented to W. C. Phillips August 5, 1862, by patent No. 98, volume 8, containing 640 acres of land. FIFTH. Survey No. 79, Land Scrip No. 43-70, Block No. 20, Lavaca Navigation Company surveys in Borden county Texas, patented to W. C. Phillips August 5, 1862, by patent No. 95, volume No. 8, containing 640 acres of land. That Defendants on January 1, 1907, unlawfully entered upon and dispossessed plaintiffs of said premises and with hold from them the possession thereof, and that plaintiffs have been in peaceful and adverse possession of the aforementioned premises, cultivating, using and enjoying same, and paying all taxes thereon, and claim under special warranty deed made, executed and delivered by A. L. Sloan to A. P. Bush, Jr., March 30, 1891, and which said deed was filed for record March 30, 1891, and recorded in book 2, page 603, deed records of Scurry county, Texas. Plaintiffs pray for judgment decreeing title in them, for all costs of suit, and for all other relief, both legal and equitable to which they may show themselves entitled, and affidavit has been made by their attorney that the names of the heirs of J. L. Hanna and Isabel Hanna, formerly of Lampasas county, Texas, are unknown to affiant, and that the other parties named in the petition as defendants are non-residents of the State of Texas. Herein fail not, but have before said court, at its aforesaid next regular term, this writ with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same. Witness: Earl Morrison, Clerk of the District Court of Mitchell County. Given under my hand and seal of said court, at office in Colorado, this 17th day of April, A. D. 1907. [SEAL] EARL MORRISON, Clerk District Court, Mitchell County Texas. A true copy, I certify: J. W. BRID, Sheriff of Mitchell County, Texas. Double Edge Stalk Cutter, the most successful stalk cutter in the field. It is practically all steel and wrought iron; has no castings that break. For sale by



Bob Brownley Hung Close to the Sugar-Pole All Day.

center of the crowd, after hastily... chief notes handed him by... and giving orders to... He had evidently re... reinforcements in the form of... orders from his principals... fringed the in... were frightful... white as though... pillows, others... of apoplexy, all... awaiting the coming... a life or death verdict... that Bob had sold more... hundred thousand shares of Sugar... the profits must be more... 50,000. Would he resume sell... as he thought? Was it short... must be bought back, or... one if long, whose stock?... considered selling out on one... were they all selling to-

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

Watch Lost—A lady's gold watch, between Colorado and C. P. church in East Colorado, hunting case (Crown,) with short chain, six size, Elgin nickel movement, No. 1170008. No. of case, 8057944. Finder will leave at Record office and get reward. C. E. FRANKLIN.

For Rent—A six-room concrete house cool inside, nicely finished, porch, arbor, cow lot, sheds, cistern and well water, First street in South Colorado, opposite the depot. Victor Dziedziczo.

For Sale—Ten head young grade Jersey cows fresh in milk, prices range from \$27.50 to \$35. Come quick before they are sold. See W. T. McAfee.

For Sale—One and two-year old registered Durham (shot horn) Bulls, pedigree guaranteed. Address J. C. ERWIN, Cuthbert, Texas 5-31p

For Sale—3 nice, new residence houses and some choice lots for sale cheap, in the Phenix addition. See Dr. Phenix.

For Sale—T. & P. railway town lots in Colorado and Lorraine, and T. & P. railway lands, see W. B. McKel, Colorado, Texas.

For Sale—A fine list of other lots in town lots. Office in Colorado.

FOR SALE—Barrad Plymouth Rocks Rhode Island Reds and Buff Orpingtons. 15 eggs for \$1; delivered at my house. Call on or address W. Scarborough, Colorado, Texas. 6-1

JAS. L. SHEPHERD. J. P. MARRS. 50,000 ACRES OF LAND FOR SALE lying in the northern part of Mitchell and Howard counties and the southern part of Scurry and Borden. Will sell large or small tracts to suit purchaser, at from \$6.00 to \$20.00 per acre. See us for T. & P. lots. Office over Colorado National Bank. SHEPHERD & MARRS. General Land Agents. COLORADO, TEXAS.

Winona & Rushford wagons We have in stock a car load of the Winona and Rushford Wagons, in sizes and makes specially adapted to this section. Call and see them and get terms and prices. They are fully guaranteed to be the equal of any make of wagon manufactured. Grain, Hay, Hides, oal and Farming Implements. We have a full line of Farming Implements on hand, The Good Work Kind, made by the KINGMAN PLOW CO. Come and see them. W. PRITCHET & SON

The Store of Quality

Big Reduction on

Hanan Shoes.

Having discontinued the agency for HANAN'S SHOES, we offer the following bargains in HANAN'S OXFORDS: All Patent Leathers at \$4.40. Regular price \$5.50. All Vicis in Blacks and Tans, \$4.15, Regular Price \$5.00 All sizes, all widths, all toes. These goods are seasonable and in fine condition. Terms cash. None charged at these prices. Come early to get first pick.

CHAS. M. ADAMS.

Dealer in Everything You Wear From Head to Foot.

The Store of Quantity

THE EPWORTH LEAGUE.

Subject, A High Standard. 1 Peter II 9. Leader, Miss Mabel Dodson.

Song. Scripture lesson. Prayer. Lerder's address.

Christians as a select race. Miss Exa McLure.

Christian's are a royal priesthood. Miss Pearl Ruddick.

Song. The christians are a holy nation. Miss Lena McLure.

The christian's are a "peculiar people." J. H. Basden.

The meaning of the high standard of life. Mrs. J. A. Fore. Illustrations.

Bible references. Song and benediction.

New York Life to Quit Texas.

Dallas, Texas, May 27. —Hamilton Cook, western manager of the New York Life Insurance Company, is in Dallas and is holding a conference with district agents of Texas, all of whom are present. All Texas local agents of the company will meet with the managers tomorrow.

The New York Life is planning to withdraw from the state on account of the new insurance law, and the present meeting is for the purpose of winding up the company's affairs in Texas. It is announced by the company that all employees will be provided with work in other fields out of Texas. Thad C. Bell of the Dallas district, has already been assigned to San Francisco.

Gus Bertner, the local agent of the company in this city, is attending the meeting, and it is

not yet known what he will do. He may give up the company work or he may go to a new field where ever they assign him.

A New Enterprise

The Record learns from a very reliable source that responsible men of money are now working up a new financial institution for Colorado in the way of a loan and trust company, but as the plans are not yet fully matured the names of the promoters are withheld from publication for the present. That there is ample room here for such an institution there is no doubt, and we trust their plans will work to a complete finale, as the men behind it are well known men of honesty and business ability the success of the enterprise will be assured from the day it opens its doors to the public.

Relief From Rheumatic Pains.

"I suffered with rheumatism for over two years," says Mr. Rolland Curry, a patrolman of Key West, Fla. "Sometimes it settled in my knees and lamed me so I could hardly walk, at other times it would be in my feet and hands so I was incapacitated for duty. One night when I was in severe pain and lame from it my wife went to the drug Store here and came back with a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. I was rubbed with it and found the pain had nearly gone during the night. I kept on using it for a little more than two weeks and found that it drove the rheumatism away. I have not had any trouble from that disease for over three months." For sale by W. L. Doss.

District Court to Convene.

District court meets next Monday, June 3rd, in regular June term. Judge Shephard says everything is ready with a fairly light docket. The civil jury docket will be taken up first. The criminal docket is set for Monday June 10th.

NOTICE OF ELECTION.

Pursuant to an order of the City Council of the City of Colorado, made at a meeting of the Council on May 22, 1907, an election will be held at the court house in Colorado on Tuesday, June 4, 1907, for a Mayor for said City of Colorado, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of W. K. Homan. A. J. Coe is appointed presiding officer of said election. Every person not disqualified by law, who shall have attained the age of twenty-one years, and is entitled to vote for members of the Legislature of this state, and who, if subject to a poll tax shall have paid the same prior to February 1, 1907, and shall have resided within the corporate limits of the City of Colorado for six months next preceding the election, is entitled to vote in said election.

W. K. HOMAN, Mayor, City of Colorado. Attest: J. A. FORE, City Secretary.

\$30 Reward

To any one who can not buy a 5-drawer drop head automatic lift New Home sewing machine at McLure, Basden & Co's.

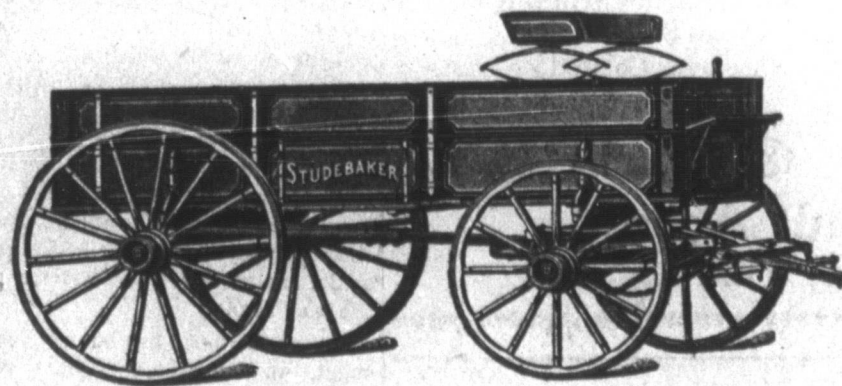
IMPOR

I have purchased the machinery, stock and business of the Colorado Fuel Co. and will continue the business at the same stand. As the cash system adopted by this Company has given universal satisfaction I will continue to run it on this basis. I ask a continuance of the patronage of this company as well as the trade of my old customers. I guarantee perfect satisfaction in every particular, and for the present will sell good stove wood at \$3.50 half cord and \$7 per cord. M. T. CRAWFORD

Forney Hay.

A full car just received of bright, best Forney Hay, at Ledbetter, Gray & Co.

Subscribe for the Record at \$1 per year.



Studebaker Wagons, the highest priced, the very best and every one guaranteed. Wire in car load lots. Sweet William Planters, Duchess Planters, New Texas "Dandy" Cultivators, Dutch Uncle Cultivators.

See us and get our prices before you buy. We can save you money on everything in our line.

Hardware, Groceries, Implements.

PLANTERS. We handle the SWEET WILLIAM and DUCHESS PLANTERS, Best on the market.

CULTIVATORS. See our new "TEXAS DANDY," see the "DUTCH UNCLE" CULTIVATORS.

BUGGIES
Studebaker and
World Buggies

When you buy a Studebaker Buggy you get the best. See our World's Buggy for a medium price. Nails, Car load lots.

Shelf Hardware, Queensware, Enameled Ware, Tinware, Etc., all at

WE ARE THE FARMERS FRIEND

Colorado Mercantile Company.