

LIST OF ALL LANDS, LOTS, OR PARTS OF LOTS
Returned Delinquent or Reported Sold to the State of Texas on the 1st day of
January, 1885, Situated in McMullen County

G. W. Henrichson & Co.
General Merchants.

Cotulla - - - Texas.

KECK BROS.,

DEALERS IN
Lumber Shingles, Doors, Sash, Blinds, Wind-
mills, Wagons, Stoves and wire.

Cotulla, - - - Texas.

Simon Cotulla & Co.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
CONFECTIONERS.
DEALERS IN
Ice-cream, Ice-cold Drinks, Fancy Candies,
Fruits, Nuts, etc. Give us a call.

Cotulla, - - - Texas.

J. M. WILLIAMS, M. D.
DEALER IN
DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES
and Toilet Articles.

Books, Stationery and Cigars, Prints and Oils.

THE COTULLA BATH HOUSE

We use the celebrated "American Carls-
bad" water. It is invigorating and health
giving. Give it a trial.

Terms; Single Bath 25c, by the month 75c.

GUILFORD GILMER, PROPRIETOR.

M. J. BARLOW & CO.

DEALER IN
General Merchandise.

The Patronage of the People is Solicited.

Particular attention given to mail orders.

Cotulla - - - Texas

San Antonio Steam Laundry.

HITE & WELKER, Proprietors.
339 & 311 St. Mary's St.

All work guaranteed to be first-class.

Dyeing and Cleaning a specialty.

Leave your orders at S. T. Dowe's office on Monday.

E. C. STEVENS, AGENT,

COTULLA, TEXAS.

YOU WANT

Shoes that will wear and be worth
the price you paid for them, then why not get
CLOVER BRAND SHOES?

the cheapest and best. We have a full line and
can suit your taste and purse.

J. A. LANDRUM & CO.

Year re'd delinquent or reported sold.	Returned Delinquent Sold.	OWNER		ORIGINAL GRANTEE.	Certif. rate No.	PATENTEE	Quantity	Class	PATENT		No. of Acres Sold or Delinquent	Total State and county Taxes	Total Interest	Costs	Grand Total.
		No.	Address						Date	No.					
1892		Unknown	4	Patrick Fadden			3454	Title	7-30-35	37	5	113	135	42	
1894	1893											947	824	160	2.75 13.05
1892		Unknown	12	Jerry Scanlaw			4005	Title	7-5-35	74	0	1293	1328	337	
1893	1896											424	345	25	2.75 23.10
1894	1897	Unknown	15	Austin & Williams	13	Peter MacGreal		First	10-31-57	82	2	992	844	214	
1895	1896											424	345	25	2.75 44.18
1895	1898	Unknown	39	A. B. & M.	70	Wm L Rogers	640	Scrip	10-16-76	219	79	640	648	475	
1895	1899											640	648	475	
1895	1900											640	648	475	
1895	1901											640	648	475	
1895	1902											640	648	475	
1895	1903											640	648	475	
1895	1904											640	648	475	
1895	1905											640	648	475	
1895	1906											640	648	475	
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1895	1911											640	648	475	
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1895	1914											640	648	475	
1895	1915											640	648	475	
1895	1916											640	648	475	
1895	1917											640	648	475	
1895	1918											640	648	475	
1895	1919											640	648	475	
1895	1920											640	648	475	
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1895	1945											640	648	475	
1895	1946											640	648	475	
1895	1947											640	648	475	
1895	1948											640	648	475	
1895	1949											640	648	475	
1895	1950											640	648	475	

Table with columns: Year ret'd delinquent or reported sold, Description as given in the abstr. of titled, patented and located lands, Owner, Abstract No., Original Grantee, Certificate No., Patented, Quantity, Class, Patent (Date, No., Vol.), Survey No., No. of Acres Sold or Damaged, Total State and County Taxes, Total Interest, Coats, Grand Total.

The State of Texas, I, Wm. Kuykendall, County Judge in and for McMullen County, Texas, do hereby certify that the foregoing pages contain a true and corrected List of all Lands, Lots and parts of Lots, returned Delinquent or reported sold to the State of Texas, for Taxes due thereon since the 1st day of January, 1885, as compiled with the Tax Collector of McMullen County, Texas. In test April, A. D. 1898.

McMullen County Texas, do hereby certify that the foregoing pages and parts of Lots, returned Delinquent or reported sold to the State of Texas, for Taxes due thereon since the 1st day of January, 1885, as compiled with the Tax Collector of McMullen County, Texas. In test April, A. D. 1898.

Report Of Lands and Town Lots Assessed on the Year 1897, which are delinquent for Taxes of 1897, returned by J. W. Lowe, Tax-collector. Reported under the provisions of Section 10, Chapter 103, Laws of 1897.

Table with columns: NAME OF OWNER, LAND (Abstr. No., Cert. No., Sur. No., ORIGINAL GRANTEE), No. Acres Delinq., CITY OR TOWN LOTS, TOTAL TAXES.

The State of Texas, County of McMullen, I, G. B. Dilworth, Clerk of the County Court of McMullen County, Texas, do hereby certify that the above List of Lands and Lots is a true and correct copy of all lands and lots returned and delinquent for the Taxes of 1897, by J. W. Lowe, Tax Collector, on March 31, 1898, which has been filed in my office in the Delinquent Tax Record of McMullen County, Texas, Book No. 1, Page 5. Witness my hand and the seal of the County Court at office in Tilden, Texas, this 13th day of Dec. 1898. G. B. DILWORTH, C. C. C., McMullen County.

Go to Keck Bros. for Barb wire Prices as low as the lowest.

WON A BOOBY PRIZE.

It was the first prize money my wife has ever won, so naturally there was a good deal of discussion as to how it was to be spent. She had won it as a consolation prize at a booby golf tournament, and it was paid to her in two new bright five-shilling pieces. "Ted," she said, when I was just dropping off to sleep in my armchair after dinner, "I think a feather boa would be best, don't you?" "Best for which, dear?" I asked. "Best way of spending the money, of course. Do you like gray or a sort of mauvy pink?" "Mauvy pink, dear; I always like mauvy pink." And for a moment the silence of the smoking-room was only disturbed by the click-click of my wife's knitting needles. My wife has a great fancy for knitting my golf stockings; she declares that home-knit ones are much more economical than those bought in shops. I never wear the ones she knits, but that does not seem to affect the principle of economy in her mind. I was going over in my thoughts the excellent approach shots I had made at the "home" hole, when her knitting needles were suspended for a moment at arm's length in my direction and she caught my eye. "Of course, dear, a new sunshade would last longer. Now, which do you advise, a sunshade or a feather boa?" "A sunshade, darling; I was always dead on sunshades." My wife looked at me with eyes full of proud happiness. "Ted, dear, I am glad I won the prize; it will save you buying me a new sunshade or a feather boa to wear at May's wedding. I don't know which yet. Really, your silver sardine dish isn't half so useful, although it was valued in the prize list at seven guineas. Neither of us eat sardines, you see." I had laid aside the sardine dish in my mind as my wife's birthday present, so this was not to be encouraged. "It was the first prize for the Billerworth May meeting, dear." "I know, darling, but when you think of it, a feather boa of the new mauvy pink, if it is only a 'booby consolation,' is much more useful. What can you do with a silver sardine box if you don't eat sardines? Whereas, if you have a feather boa—

"You can make even the choir boys jealous on Sunday," I interrupted. My wife fell to knitting again. I always admire the brilliancy of the cheeks with which she illustrates the tops of my stockings; the sheaf of the wardrobe on which she displays them looks like a border of mixed primulas in full bloom, but one trait I like in my wife is that she seems to know by instinct the things that irritate her husband, and she does her best to avoid incurring my displeasure. Now, one of the things I dislike most is talking in bed at nights, but just as I was dropping off and was doing a marvelous creak shot (I had got out of a bunkie that had cost my partner four shots), she exclaimed, suddenly: "Ted, are you asleep?" I grunted "No."

"The worst of it is, darling, that feather boas dirty so soon; now, a silver puffbox would always last, and I could leave it to Gladys as a memento of her mother's"—my wife paused.

"Of her mother's first booby consolation prize," I said. Before I got to sleep I had promised to take my wife next morning to town and help her choose a mauvy pink feather boa.

In the cab on the way to the hotel, I found that the ticket was still on it: Of course it was awfully cheap—billings to pay for a could not expect, but, as she remarked, whole length—cost me four and a half guinea. It would, four if she hadn't won the booby prize. It was so becoming to her that I let the matter drop, but the rest of our drive was continued in silence. The sardine box arrived to-night, and I sent it off as a prize to be awarded by me at a cottage flower show for the best example of cottage grown honesty.

"How proud the cottagers will be," said my wife, "to have a real silver sardine box!" "Yes," I replied. "I wonder if they like sardines?"

We had some friends in to dinner next evening, and they pleased my wife much by admiring some candle shades she had put on the candlesticks I had won at the autumn meeting last year. She looked as pleased as a child and answered, proudly: "Yes, I bought those with the money I won at the booby golf tournament."

I looked up in surprise.

"Oh, Ted, dear, didn't I tell you that I didn't spend my money for the boa, and these two shades come to exactly ten shillings." I was carving a rebellious duck, and was too anxious to tell her how clever I thought her to get the shades for exactly the sum she had to spend, but with her usual insight she said it for me. "It was so much nicer to buy something that cost exactly what I had won. These are exactly my prize."

Some nights later, when I had had my second pipe, my wife spoilt my peace of mind by heaving a deep sigh. "What's up now, old boy?" I asked.

"Oh, Ted, dear, I wish I could win another prize."

"Isn't it rather expensive, dear?"

"What do you mean?" she asked, with astonished eyes.

"You want to buy so much with it, dear," I said.

"Oh, Ted, I only bought part of that duckie chiffon sunshade you admired so much on Sunday. You didn't want to invest it for me, did you?"

"No, darling; certainly not; you have invested it much more cleverly."

"You know you like the sunshade, Ted?"

"I thought you bought the candle shades, dear."

She laid down her knitting and was looking coldly at me. "No, dear, I didn't; surely I can change my mind about my own money. May said candle shades were such a prosaic thing to buy with a 'booby prize'; it would be nicer to get something you could enjoy as well."

"Yes, pet, I always enjoy chiffons."

"Ted," my wife exclaimed, with burning eyes, "surely you always enjoy seeing your own wife look pretty?" Tears were near to dropping on my wife's knitting needles, and rusty knitting needles make the wool stick, my wife says, so I comforted her by telling her I always enjoyed looking at pretty women, and ten shillings would pay for the fifth part of my enjoyment nicely. She smiled and looked relieved. "Now, you see why I want to win another prize, don't you, dear?"

"Golf is an expensive game, darling, even if you do win a booby prize."

P. S.—My wife didn't spend her money on the chiffon parasol after all; she paid for the fourth part of a periwinkle blue hat, —Westminster Review.

LOCAL & PERSONAL.

Tomorrow's Xmas. If you want cookstoves go to Keck Bros..

Fruits of all kinds at Simon Cotulla's.

Mrs. J. E. Hill was in the city during the week.

Go to Simon Cotulla & Co., for any old sweet thing.

Merchant N. A. Swink left yesterday morning for Temple.

For fancy candy and fruits, go to Simon Cotulla's.

Hang up your Stockings. Santa Claus will be here tonight.

Keck Bros. sell the old reliable Studebaker wagon.

Mr. P. A. Kerr returned from Ft. Union, Sunday.

T. D. Morgan returned yesterday from San Antonio.

Judge S. T. Dowe made a trip down the road Monday.

Rev. M. T. Allen returned Wednesday from Encinal.

Apples, Oranges and Bananas at Simon cotulla & co's.

Jas. Proctor returned yesterday from a trip north with cattle.

Constable Will Earnest was down from Millett Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ned Land took Thursday's train for Laredo.

For prices of ECLIPSE WIND MILLS call on Keck Bros.

Christmas Goods of all descriptions at G. W. Henrichson & Co's

After a ten days wet spell the weather cleared off Sunday morning.

Seedless Raisins, 2 1/2 lb packages for 35 cents, at Simon Cotulla's.

Santa Claus will visit all the little folks tonight. What will he bring?

Miss Maie Daniel is acting as special clerk in Barlow's Dry Goods Emporium during the Holiday rush.

Mrs. I. C. Jennings, accompanied by her charming daughter, Miss Nellie, came down from San Antonio yesterday.

Messrs. Jos. McMains, J. W. Elkins, Thomas Allen and B. Vesper were in from the 'Puddin' settlement, Thursday.

Misses Tommie and Clair Irvin accomplished daughters W. C. Irvin, were arrivals on yesterday's train from San Antonio.

Capt. J. A. Brooks of Co. F. State Rangers, now stationed at Brownsville, was first of the new recruits to arrive here.

The small boy and the cannon fire-cracker held full sway last night—Heaven only knows what they will hold tonight.

Misses Mayme Rowland and Nancy Reynolds, two of Millett's most beautiful young ladies, were in Cotulla shopping, Tuesday.

W. N. Terry, one of the founders of the RECORD, came up Monday morning from Encinal. He returned home Tuesday evening.

Miss Bessie Cobb, Encinal's leading society belle, came up yesterday and attended the Ball last night at the Henrichson Hall.

Mr. A. P. Blocker and wife returned from San Antonio Thursday evening and left immediately for the Blocker Ranch in Dimmitt County.

Mr. Martin Wilkins, Dimmitt County's Hide and Animal Inspector, was in from his ranch Thursday to do some Christmas buying.

Messrs. Ed McCoy, J. M. Ramsey, A. J. Anglin and J. W. Buckley were among those up from the lower part of the county this week.

Mr. B. F. Clauch, our popular Saddler, accompanied by his family left Wednesday for Campbellton to spend the holidays with relatives.

Don't slop 'round in the mud, get your feet wet and get sick, when you can prevent it by buying a pair of Rubbers from Henrichson & Co.

E. M. Sparks, formerly Section foreman at this place, shot a Mexican, slightly wounding him in the arm at Green Station last Monday morning.

Messrs. J. W. English, I. N. Butler and John Everts, three of Cotulla's young society men, went to Encinal Thursday, returning yesterday morning.

N. A. McCaleb, a leading merchant of Carrizo Springs, came over Sunday, returning Monday.

Miss Belle Hugo came down yesterday from Dilley to be in attendance at the Ball last night.

Ed Robuck Esq., the big cattle dealer of Twohig, was in our city during the week on business.

E. M. Sparks and wife passed through yesterday enroute to Devine to spend Xmas with relatives.

G. W. Henrichson & Co., have a nice line of Dancing Pumps. They can suit you in style and price.

Mr. F. Vandervoort, the 'Legal Light' of Carrizo Springs was seen on our streets one day this week.

Fire Works!! Fire Works!! Anything and everything that will make a noise at Simon Cotulla's.

Messrs. T. K. Hall and H. R. Trammel, of Dimmitt County, were seen on our streets Thursday.

Burnett Little, I. & G. N. Section Foreman at this place spent Sunday last with his parents at Encinal.

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A small boy wishes Christmas would come every day; but when he reaches manhood, once in every four or five years would suit him better.

Jolly George Everts came in from the Rio Grande country yesterday to help 'the boys' make Cotulla lively during the Holidays.

Mr. Jack Baylor, who has been attending school at San Antonio, came down on Thursday's train to spend the Holidays at the Burk Ranch.

The religious services at the Methodist church tomorrow will be conducted by Rev. J. R. Harrison, Pres. of the San Antonio Female College.

'Uncle Jack' Hargus, one of the pioneer settlers of La Salle, was up from his ranch near Ft. Ewell yesterday buying Christmas goods.

Mrs. T. H. Poole, in company with her cousin, Miss Juanita Poole, returned Wednesday morning from a short visit to Mr. and Mrs. Edward Cotulla at Encinal.

State Ranger Jas. Everts, formerly of this place but now stationed at Hebronsville, was here Monday as a witness in the Habeas Corpus trial of A. J. Poteet.

Miss Ada Walker, one of the assistant teachers in the Cotulla School, left yesterday for her home in Bosque county, to spend Xmas with relatives. She will return next week.

Mrs. Oberwether, formerly of Carrizo Springs, but now of San Antonio, passed through here this week enroute to Carrizo Springs to spend Christmas with her mother.

B. F. Burris, one of the famous 'Old Guard' Texas Rangers, returned yesterday from the retirement of Terry's Rangers at Victoria. He was accompanied by his little son, Earl.

There is no end to the new members entering last Tuesday night: Messrs. Geo. W. Henrichson, C. C. Thomas, Chas. B. Burwell, W. L. Hargus L. A. Kerr, B. F. Clauch, Willie Riley Mug Tarver and J. M. Daniel. The lodge at this place now claims a membership of thirty-six members in good standing.

The grand Ball last night at the Henrichson Hall was one long to be remembered by all participants; it was a complete success from the beginning of the first waltz to the last of the evening. Those present were: Mesdames Livingston, Jennings, Pease and Gates, Misses Eva Stevens, Lou McMains, Pearl Guinn, Juanita Smith, Minnie Devereux, Julia Hall, Nellie Jennings, Ruby Smith, Juanita Poole, Lou Beezley, Daisie Carr, Stella Butler, Maggie Buckelew, Katie King, Nolie Hall, Bettie Hall, Dorra McMains, Katie Livingston, Laura Hocut, Amanda Dickens, Bessie Cobb, Encinal, Edna Robuck, Twohig, Laura Allen, Lorna Vista, Delle Hugo, Dilley, Nancy Reynolds, Mayme Rowland, Millett.

Messrs. D. S. Livingston, J. T. Maltzberger, W. L. Pease, I. C. Jennings, T. H. Poole, C. C. Woodlief and Atha Thomas, J. H. Gates, E. C. Stevens, Robert Hall, J. W. English, Mug Tarver, J. H. Henrichson, Claud Guinn, Chas. Hall, H. G. Dubose, John and Ed Everts, F. D. McMahon, Chas. Neal, Beverly Poole, P. A. Kerr, J. L. Evard, Simon Cotulla, Bruce Powell, Whit Neal, Abe Dickens, Kit and Austin Ellis, Will Earnest, Millett, and Robt. Pierce, Carrizo Springs.

Our young men are justly proud of their success in this and promise to give others equally as good during the Holidays. They claim this as only a beginning of the pleasures of the coming week. Guests from every town and hamlet around will be welcomed and royally entertained by these promoters of joy and pleasure, THE YOUNG MEN OF COTULLA.

Why not subscribe for the RECORD and send it to your best girl, father, mother, brother, sister or friend for a Christmas present? They will appreciate it and will be reminded of you at least once a week for a whole year.

Monday and Tuesday were lively days on account of the large number of witnesses present during the Habeas Corpus trial of A. J. Poteet for the murder of W. J. Bowen. About seventy-five strangers from adjoining counties were here.

The Cotulla Social and Debauching Club has suspended further meetings until after the holidays on account of inconvenience to its members in attending. They will resume regular meetings at an early date in the new year.

Attorney Geo. M. Martin, of Pleasanton, who represented Mr. Poteet in his trial here, was a pleasant caller at our office Tuesday morning. Before leaving he said he "believed he would take about 'four-bits' worth of the RECORD." We put him down for six months and allowed him to depart in peace.

Holiday Excursion Rates on the I. & G. N.

Tickets on sale December 23rd, 24th, 26, 30th and 31st and January 1st, 2nd, 3rd and 4th, returning to all local stations, at one and one-third fare for round trip.

Get your BARGAINS!!!

We are disposing out all of our old goods at reduced prices, in order to make room for our new stock. Come early and avoid the rush. M. J. Barlow & Co.

Protracted meeting will begin at the Methodist Church on Wednesday night before the 3rd Sunday in January, 1899. Rev. N. Thompson will assist in the meeting. Everybody should come to the meeting. Get ready we are going to have a good time.

M. T. Allen, Pastor.

"Cat came back,"—but the little, half-starved, lonely, hungry feline which the RECORD had adopted was "sent across the river to the sweet-by-and-bye" last week by the murderous hand of one of Cotulla's citizens, and it hasn't 'come back' yet, and we hope to high Heaven it won't

Can you have a dollar that you can let along without, don't hang on to it, and squeeze it until the eagle gets sick at the stomach. Let it come around and give it to me and we will send the Record to the address you may wish in the United States, Canada or Mexico until January 1st, 1900.

Man Florez, a Mexican bit by a mad coyote on the Colman ranch in Dimmitt county about the 25th of last month, died Wednesday night of rabies. His last hours were with intense suffering and although Dr. Livingston, that medical skill could do nothing.

When we trust our wealth to the clashing steel, The land calls forth her own. Then it's hot for the men of heart and brain, and blood and brawn and bone!

Broadcloth, buckskin, garb of blue or tan—Rip it off for action, and beneath you'll find a man. Ebbon-featured regular, swarthy volunteer, Chums in fighting fellowship—charging with a cheer. —Arthur Ginterman, in Critic.

We turned out job work for the week: Martin & Wheeler, 500 Letter Heads, 500 Envelopes, and 500 Bill Heads. G. H. Knaggs, 500 Envelopes. State Rangers, Co. E., 1,000 Letter Heads. If you want first-class work at reasonable prices, we can please you.

Among those who attended the Bull Fight and Fiestas at Nuevo Laredo, Mex., Sunday last were: Messrs. W. L. Pease, J. S. Petty, J. H. Gates, J. W. Petty, Rey Smith, Arthur Smith, Atha Thom as Willie Riley, W. H. Garnett, Jack Neal, Burnett Little, Mal Petty, Ben Tomlinson and Clarence Manly.

We have just received a full line of Standard Sewing Machines give us a call when you wish to buy. They are paragons of perfection and simplicity. Try them and be convinced. G. W. Henrichson & Co.

THE ROUGH RIDERS.

Broadcloth, buckskin, coat of blue or tan. Strip it off for action, and beneath you'll find a man.

The shimmering blade of the bayonet is red in the dawning sun: 'Twill burn with a ruddier crimson yet or ever the work is done.

"Now, why do the scavenger grave-diggers A-stuttering down the dell?" "O, ask of the vulture hovering low; it may be that he can tell."

"Is yonder the gleam of a mountain stream 'Mid bosage, creeper and root?" "Quick, drop ye down in the jungle brown And cuddle your stock, and shoot!"

The hunters stripped to the cartridge belt And stalked in the seething maze. The Indian fighters crawled and knelt And pulled at the rifle blaze.

Kentucky fought with a grim delight And Texas with his soul; But the football rasher reared his height And plunged for the deadly goal.

They yelled disdain of the driving rain Of steel that drilled and tore. If the wounded sobbed it was not for pain, But that they could fight no more.

Then, volleying low at the hidden foe, They rushed him—two to ten; They were trained in the rule of an iron school, And they were their colonel's men.

From thicket to thicket, and glade to glade, And out in the jungle's marge, They harried him back o'er a clotted track And formed for the final charge.

Hark to the swell of the rebel yell, The bugle, calm and clear, The "uh-uh-luh-luh" of the lamelless Sioux And the roar of the Saxon cheer!

The Baresark awoke in the Teuton folk; The pride of the blood of the Maccabee Revived in the fighting Jew;

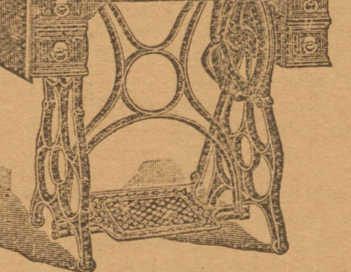
While, up on the right, like a storm at night, Rilled with the riving flame, Their eyes ashine, in a steadfast line, The negro troopers came.

Sons of the past!—her best and last— At Freedom's bugle call The Races sweep to the conquered keep The flag that shelters all.

In need ye prate of the needs of state And winnow your meager souls, Refining if this be truly great, And quake at the clouded goals.

When we trust our wealth to the clashing steel, The land calls forth her own. Then it's hot for the men of heart and brain, and blood and brawn and bone!

Broadcloth, buckskin, coat of blue or tan. Rip it off for action, and beneath you'll find a man. Ebbon-featured regular, swarthy volunteer, Chums in fighting fellowship—charging with a cheer. —Arthur Ginterman, in Critic.



We have just received a full line of Standard Sewing Machines give us a call when you wish to buy. They are paragons of perfection and simplicity. Try them and be convinced.

G. W. Henrichson & Co.

Cotulla merchants have been doing a larger business this season than ever before, more special Holiday goods have been ordered and disposed of than would appear to a casual observer, and a greater demand for staple articles has been manifested than heretofore. The larger houses have been compelled to increase their force of salesman and the smaller ones have found themselves crowded for time. A glance at our advertising columns will inform the intelligent reader of the cause,—THEY ADVERTISED more this year than ever before and consumers found what would suit them without sending North as has been the custom.

THE FOURTH GRAVE.

Written for This Paper. At different times I have written the history of three of a row of seven soldier graves on Sun Juan hill as it was told to me by a soldier acquaintance. As we passed to the fourth grave I stopped to read the inscription on the rough board and saw:

JAMES SCALES, Aged 43.

Beneath this some comrade who knew him had written with a heavy pencil: "Broncho Jim."

"Those last words there give a better idea of Jim Scales than the first ones do," began my soldier friend, "for to all the west he was 'Broncho Jim.'"

"Jim was one of the old timers in the west. His life history touches closely the history of Arizona, New Mexico, Texas and the Indian territory. Before the war his father was a prospector in the Arizona mountains and his mother was an Apache squaw. His father fought under the confederate flag as a private soldier in Gen. Price's army. He was killed in Arkansas. Jim was practically raised among the Apache Indians. He knew all their crafty ways, and he hated them worse than any bluecoated soldier whose business it was to hunt them in the Arizona mountains. From the time he was old enough to take care of himself, in the battle for life in the southwest, to the day he left that country to serve in Col. Roosevelt's regiment, he was an implacable enemy of the Apache."

"I never knew Jim personally until after the formation of our troop, but I had heard of him ever since I went to the southwest, and there are probably but few in that portion of the United States who have not. Twenty years ago he was one of the really picturesque characters in the states which he frequented. He was one of the few men who gave the cowboy the name of a wild and woolly creature, whose chief delight was to ride through some town and shoot out all the lights. That was Jim's way. He probably did not do it just as it is usually described in the humorous papers, but he at least furnished the foundation for their stories. He was a wild, devil-may-care, jolly sort of a chap, whom everybody seemed to like. He had never had the reputation of being very good, nor was he unusually bad. On the ranches where he was employed he had the reputation of being a hard worker when he worked at all. When he became tired of work he took a holiday at the nearest town of any size and spent it as was customary among men of his class. He drank his share of western whisky; he lost and won at different times at all the gambling devices common to the west in those days. If the necessary provocation offered he would shoot, and shoot to kill. Historians in and around Phoenix can tell you of at least three men who had died at his hand. Yet Scales never had the reputation of shooting without cause. Two of his victims, of whom I spoke, were killed in self-defense, and the third one in defense of a friend who had been caught unarmed and who would have been shot down by a cold-sharper and desperado had it not been for the timely interference of Scales.

"At one time he had six companions of the same class clear out a band of Apaches and so saved a settler's wife and family from their man death. He was the best of this reason the people to be tried liked him. At different times he has worked on almost every ranch in the southwest, and at every place he made friends of the best and enemies of the worst classes. "I don't know why Jim enlisted, but I may have been because of his patriotism, but you asked Jim he would probably have told you he wanted a job. I believe the reason was more that he wanted to be in the fight than anything else, for it was not his nature to be particularly patriotic, and it was not necessary for him to want a job very long at a time; but if there was any fighting going on it was as natural for him to want to be in it as it was to breathe.

"When his name was added to the troop roster the first sergeant told the captain that he would be a good man for a pair of chevrons. The first sergeant knew Jim by reputation, and had also run onto him during a campaign against the Apaches, in which Jim had done some good fighting, even though he wasn't enlisted, and he knew he would make a good noncom. But Jim didn't want the chevrons. He told the captain that he thanked him for the honor, but he had never been very much on the boss order, and didn't believe he cared to begin so late in life.

"Some of us who knew Jim by reputation did not believe he would make a good soldier, because we did not believe he would submit to the discipline, but we were mistaken. The man who for years had lived and done about as he pleased fell in with the general run of military life as naturally as though he had been born on a military post. He did his part of the guard duty in camp when to most of us guard duty seemed an unnecessary hardship; he was never absent at fatigue call or drill call; he was usually up before reveille and in bed before taps.

"Never once did we hear a grumble from him during our stay in camp, but when we were on the transports on the way here he swore at the engineers for not moving the vessels faster, then he swore at the officers for not disembarking us sooner, and finally he became exasperated because we landed so far down the coast. I believe it would have suited him to have attempted to run the transports up under the very walls of Morro and let us begin our work at the harbor entrance.

"Jim was a good shot, and for that reason he was selected as one of the regiment's advance line of sharpshooters. Much to our surprise, he kept himself well under cover during the opening of the battle, and, while he did good work, he did not show any of that spirit of darddevilry we had expected.

"When the heavier skirmish line was formed Jim took his place in the troop and advanced with it up the hill. Again we looked for some show of that fighting spirit of which we had heard so much, not from Jim himself, but from those who claimed to know, but it was not forthcoming, and we began to think we had been fooled in the man. He stopped at the bank there like the rest of us, and did not seem any more anxious to go over it than anybody else.

"Once over that bank, however, he was a different man. None of the rest of us were able to keep near him as he ran towards the Spanish trenches, yelling at the top of his voice at every step. He reached the wire fence in front of the trenches before all the Spanish troops had left them and had the wires cut so as to get through almost in a second. As he plunged through the fence he jumped to catch a resting Spanish; with his bayonet, but the enemy was too quick for him, and as he lunged forward a ball struck him in the forehead. His bayonet, however, pierced the enemy through the lungs, and both fell together."

WRIGHT A. PATTERSON.

Sharp Pains

Darting from one point to another, stiff and swollen joints, inflammation, intense suffering, are characteristics of rheumatism.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
America's Greatest Medicine. Price \$1. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills. 25 cents.

A simple remedy for too much flesh has been suggested by Doctor Cathell of Baltimore, and if it is as effective as it is simple no one will have any excuse for being too fat.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure.

Was there ever a woman so good that she was truthful in her warmth in inviting friends to visit her.

I know that my life was saved by Pisco's Cure for Consumption.—John A. Miller, AuSable, Michigan, April 21, 1895.

Very few people fall in love who have the excuse that they didn't know any better, anyway.

Samoetz's Pure Face Powder
Beautifies Ladies' Complexion. 25 cents Box at all Druggists.

A young lady seldom tires of trying to convert a bachelor to the annexation theory.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup
For children teething, soothes the gums, relieves inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents, bottle.

There are not many people smart enough to tell the difference between a hoodoo and a mascot.

FIT'S Permanently Cured. No fits or over-consciousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise.

An old bachelor says he never married because he was always lucky in love.

Bor, Bor Baking Powder—highest quality, lowest price—absolutely pure, at all grocers. Ask for and insist on getting Bor, Bor.

There is no revenge so bitter or so lasting as the revenge of a lover.

Blood Poison.

Those who have never had Blood Poison can not know what a desperate condition it can produce. This terrible disease which the doctors are totally unable to cure, is communicated from one generation to another, inflicting its taint upon countless innocent ones.

Some years ago I was inoculated with poison by a nurse who injected my babe with blood. The little one was unequal to the struggle, and his life was yielded up to the fearful poison.



For six long years I suffered untold misery. I was covered with sores and ulcers from head to foot, and no language can express my feelings of woe during those long years. I had the best medical treatment. Several physicians successively treated me, but all to no purpose.

Of the many blood remedies, S. S. S. is the only one which can reach deep-seated, violent cases. It never fails to cure perfectly and permanently the most desperate cases which are beyond the reach of other remedies.

S.S.S. For The Blood

is PURELY VEGETABLE, and is the only blood remedy guaranteed to contain no mercury, potash, or other mineral. Valuable books mailed free by Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Georgia.

CURE YOURSELF!
Use Big G for unnatural discharges, inflammations, irritations or microorganisms of mucous membranes, venereal contagion, gonorrhea, and not astrin-gent or poisonous. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for \$1.00, or 3 bottles, \$2.75. Circular sent on request.

PENSIONS

Get Your Pension DOUBLE QUICK
Write CAPT. O'FARRELL, Pension Agent,
1425 New York Avenue, WASHINGTON, D. C.

PATENTS

R. S. & A. D. LACEY
Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C.
Examination and opinion on patentability and Hand Book FREE. 20 yrs. exp.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY

Send for book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment FREE. Dr. H. H. CROSBY & SONS, Atlanta, Ga.

W. N. U. HOUSTON, No. 51, 1898

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

PISCO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

WILL BECOLD WINTER

GOOSE BONES, AND WOOD-CHUCKS AMONG "SURE SIGNS"

Omens of Severe Weather—Oil You Skates, Brush the Moth Balls Out of Your Furs and Lay in Plenty of Flannels.

It's going to be a cold winter for man and beast, says the New York Herald. The gripman—place him in either category you wish, for the present weather prophet scorns to influence your opinion one way or the other—will flap his arms like the wind-mill and swearfully speed away, pouring maledictions on the climate and on his all insufficient clothing and depending for warmth upon the temperature of his own language.

To such men as are not weighted down with the wisdom that comes of holding communion with the visible forms of nature and hearkening to her wondrous language, it may not be out of place to remark that the goose bone is very wide and nearly all white.

Is not that enough? Are you not, as you finish that sentence, snatching your hat and top coat and rushing off to the coal dealer, the ulster manufacturer and the liver pad maker to get in your orders before the rush commences? No? You tarry? Sh-h! Not before in eight years—in eight years, mind you—have the goose bones been so white, nor yet so wide. Sure sign. Look at the ragweed closer. How tall it is! Divinely tall, the birds murmur in their own language.

At the present moment the Parisians are engaged on the usual task. They are engaged on the usual task. They are engaged on the usual task.

You won't? All right. Come closer. Here's more evidence. See the corn husk. Did you ever see a husker, heavier husk? Of course you didn't.

It would seem from these conclusive evidences that the proper thing to do is to get out and corner the woolen goods market.

It would seem from these conclusive evidences that the proper thing to do is to get out and corner the woolen goods market. The wool exchange is closed now, so you ought to have little, if any, competition.

NO TIME TO LOSE.

Write at Once for Mermord & Jaccard's Great Illustrated Catalogue, Free. As Christmas approaches you should write at once for the grand new illustrated Christmas Catalogue of the Mermord & Jaccard Jewelry Co., of Broadway and Locust St., St. Louis. It contains 256 pages, brimfull of the latest and most beautiful things in Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry, Silverware, Silverplated ware, Clocks, Music Boxes, Silk Umbrellas, Cut Glass, Spectacles, etc.

Thin Soup. Perhaps poor people have as good right to their prejudices as those who are better off, but such prejudices are sometimes both expensive and amusing. In the biography of William Stokes, written by his son, the story is told of Stokes being sent over to Dublin during the great famine to show the people how to make soup. He asked a starving beggar why she did not go and get some of the soup that was being freely distributed.

Cholly—Miss Amy presented me with this—aw—lovely stick, Marie—So I understand. She told me she got it for almost nothing.—Illustrated Bits.

When a man goes down town on Saturday night his wife has less money for the bargain counter Monday morning.

All Put On. "I hate to see a man sailing under false colors that way." "What way?" "The way Klidder is. Why, he's mourning for his mother-in-law."

No man should scold his wife for keeping plants in winter when leaving the window open on a cold night will have more effect than cross words.

HE SAVED THE WRONG MAN

Hard Luck Story Told by a Talkative Life Insurance Agent.

From the Detroit Free Press: "I always take a pride in the business, and never fail to take a step that will redound to the interests of my company. I think the company appreciates my efforts in its behalf, as a steady increase in salary has been my fortune ever since I began working for it. But I once had an experience that somewhat dampened my ardor and showed me that there is a limit to looking out for your company's interests. I insured a man for \$5,000. He was a splendid risk, sound as a dollar, and bid fair to die of old age. I felt sure that the company would go out on the risk, so I was feeling pretty good. One day soon afterward I was going down the river on a boat to get a breath of fresh air. Looking at the passengers over, I noticed that party I had insured was on board, sitting on the railing in a very carefree position. It made me nervous to see there and watch that fellow taking so many chances. I don't know what I did, but as soon as a man gets his insurance he seems to think that he flirts with death like a yellow fellow. He lost his balance and fell overboard. I rushed to the railing and saw at once that the fellow could not swim. I am a pretty good swimmer myself and the party in the water represented \$5,000. I couldn't afford to see the company lose that money right before my eyes, so I plunged in after him. I had a device of a time with me before help arrived and at one time thought it was up with both of us. But help arrived at last and we pulled out. Then I found that I had not yet got out of the woods. The man was unconscious and it was a question whether he would live or die. I took him ashore and hired every doctor I could get to work over him, regardless of expense. They succeeded in bringing him around at last and I was glad to see the act of sending a glowing testimonial to my company, together with a stiff bill, when I made the discovery that he wasn't the fellow I had insured, only a man that looked like him. Worse than that, he was insured for \$25,000 in a rival company."

STRANGE SEARCH BY POLICE

Stealthy Paris Not for a Criminal, but an Honest Man. At the present moment the Parisians are engaged on the usual task. They are engaged on the usual task.

WESTERN CANADA PRAIRIES.

Future Welfare of the Continent Lies in Their Fertile Fields. The rapid progress that is being made in the settlement of the fertile prairies of Western Canada is leading to the investigation of its resources by those interested in having provision made for those living in the crowded east, for those who have been struggling for years on impoverished farms, for the renter who is unable any longer to bear up under the strain imposed by the landlord, and for the farmer who is unable to purchase farms for his sons and daughters.

The investigation shows that it is impossible to meet these conditions successfully outside of Western Canada. Already millions of bushels of wheat are being grown there each year, while as many as 50,000 head of cattle were shipped out this year. A representative of The Germania, Milwaukee, one of the leading German papers in the United States, recently made a trip through Manitoba, Assinibola, Alberta and Saskatchewan, where lie the free government lands of Western Canada, and in a future issue will appear extracts from flattering letters contributed to the Germania and other papers by their special correspondents.

SAVINGS ABOUT WOMEN.

The society of ladies is the school of politeness.—Montford. Remember woman is most perfect when most womanly.—Gladstone. All I am, or can be, I owe to my angel-mother.—Abraham Lincoln. Earth has nothing more tender than a pious woman's heart.—Luther. Disguise our bondage as we will, 'tis woman, woman rules us still.—Moore. No man can either live piously or die righteously without a wife.—Richardson. Even in the darkest hour of earthly ill, woman's fond affection glows.—Sand. Heaven will be no heaven to me, if I do not meet my wife there.—Andrew Johnson. A Boston circular says: "About 2,000,000,000 bu of corn are of late years consumed in this country, 1,000,000,000 bu of which is fed to meat-producing animals, 600,000,000 bu to working animals, 200,000,000 bu for human food, and 200,000,000 bu for seed, for distilling and other purposes. Expert authorities claim that the quantity fed to animals the past crop year was largely increased by reason of the protracted drought last fall and resultant loss of pasturage, and that the quantity used for human food was also much greater by reason of the abnormally high prices of wheat and flour."

THE WAPLES-PLATTER GROCER CO.,

Fort Worth, Texas.

"WHERE DIRT GATHERS, WASTE RULES."

GREAT SAVING RESULTS FROM THE USE OF

SAPOLIO

IF IT FAILS Go to your merchant and get YOUR MONEY BACK

SYRUP OF FIGS



NEVER IMITATED IN QUALITY.

THE EXCELLENCE OF SYRUP OF FIGS is due not only to the originality and simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific processes known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. only, and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. As the genuine Syrup of Figs is manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. only, a knowledge of that fact will assist one in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties. The high standing of the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. with the medical profession, and the satisfaction which the genuine Syrup of Figs has given to millions of families, makes the name of the Company a guaranty of the excellence of its remedy. It is far in advance of all other laxatives, as it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without irritating or weakening them, and it does not gripe nor nauseate. In order to get its beneficial effects, please remember the name of the Company—

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SAN FRANCISCO, Cal. LOUISVILLE, Ky. NEW YORK, N. Y.

During the war many men went to Cuba to kill their fellow-men. Those who succeeded are acclaimed as heroes. After the war Colonel Waring went to Cuba to save his fellow-men from death, by combating and destroying the plague that has long ravaged that island, and in the performance of that duty he fell victim to the plague and died. Surely he, too, is to be deemed, in the highest sense, a hero and a martyr.

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IF IT FAILS Go to your merchant and get YOUR MONEY BACK

When a school teacher appears with a new ring on her finger, there is so much excitement among the other teachers that the bad boys have a holiday.

Railroad Trains to Run Slower. Railroad officials claim that it is very expensive to run their express trains, and are talking about reducing the speed. It is likewise expensive to the health to struggle and compete in business affairs as men do nowadays. The whole system gives out. For restoring strength Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the proper remedy.

HEALTH AND BEAUTY.

When a woman is looking very fagged out and tired she should avoid wearing gray colors anywhere near the face. When you are hoarse speak as little as possible until the hoarseness has disappeared or the voice may be permanently lost or difficulties of the throat may be produced.

The hair should always be well brushed for five or ten minutes twice a day. It keeps it glossy and makes it grow. Even if it falls out very much it should be well brushed just the same.

Tears are a certain beauty destroyer and bring wrinkles to the face sooner than anything else. Women who weep on all and every occasion lose their good looks very early. A smiling face and a cheerful temper are the best preservatives of beauty in the world.

If you are thin and anemic start the morning by drinking a glass of warm milk and about half an hour afterward rise and take a cold or tepid bath, with a little ammonia or salt in the water. Sponge the body briskly and dry with a rough bath towel; rub vigorously till the body is in a warm glow. Drink cocoa for breakfast and eat an egg if possible. About a quarter of an hour after take a tonic in some form, and between breakfast and luncheon go for a short walk, but do not allow yourself to become fatigued. At lunch and dinner a glass of claret or burgundy should be taken, and in the afternoon go for another short walk.

Cupid can see the silver lining of the darkest cloud.

It isn't always the most promising man who pays his debts.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed, it causes a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., 15 N. Main St., St. Louis, Mo. Sold by Druggists. Be the best.

The air is filled with rumors of wars. They come thick and fast, but they are only rumors, after all, and are not to be given full credit. War is such an expensive luxury that the contemplation of the necessary expenditure gives those in authority a most commendable spirit of hesitation. For that reason pay but little attention to the rumors. Wait for the cannon's opening roar.

Read the Advertisements. You will enjoy this publication much better if you will get into the habit of reading the advertisements; they will afford a most interesting study and will put you in the way of getting some excellent bargains. Our advertisers are reliable, they send what they advertise.

If you want the highest quality baking powder at the lowest price, ask your grocer for Bor Bon Baking Powder and take no other.

One seldom sees the like of a chronic grumbler, but always the dislikes.

Reading a person like a book to most people means skipping the surface.

As a Poker Stiff; As a Boil Sore—from a cold. Warm up with a rub of

ST. JACOBS OIL.

It drives out the Cold and Cures.

"The Cigar in the Pouch."



THE WAPLES-PLATTER GROCER CO., Fort Worth, Texas.

"WHERE DIRT GATHERS, WASTE RULES."

GREAT SAVING RESULTS FROM THE USE OF

SAPOLIO

IF IT FAILS Go to your merchant and get YOUR MONEY BACK

Did you ever

See a Snow Storm in Summer?

We never did; but we have seen the clothing at this time of the year so covered with dandruff that it looked as if it had been out in a regular snow-storm.

No need of this snow-storm. As the summer sun would melt the falling snow so will

Ayer's Hair Vigor

melt these flakes of dandruff in the scalp. It goes further than this; it prevents their formation. It has still other properties: it will restore color to gray hair in just ten times out of every ten cases.

And it does even more: it feeds and nourishes the roots of the hair. Thin hair becomes thick hair; and short hair becomes long hair.

We have a book on the Hair and Scalp. It is yours, for the asking.

If you do not obtain all the benefits you expect from the use of Vigor, write the doctor about it. Probably there is some difficulty with your general system which may be easily removed. Address: Dr. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

HOUSTON & TEXAS CENTRAL R. R.

—WILL SELL— ROUND TRIP TICKETS.

To Points in Mississippi, Alabama, Florida, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Tennessee and to Certain Points in Louisiana and Kentucky X X X

Tickets on Sale... DECEMBER 20th and 21st, AND LIMITED 30 DAYS FOR RETURN.

For full information call on any H. & T. C. agent or write to R. E. GEORGE, M. L. ROBBINS, Houston, Texas, G. P. & T. A.

PECANS

Growing and Cracking profitable. Send 2-cent stamp for booklet. HENRY PEELEER, Kansas City Mo.

OPUM

and WHISKEY Habits cured at home without pain. Book of particulars free. B. M. WOOLLEY, M. D., Atlanta, Ga.

Agents Wanted You can earn \$50 per mo. handling our Portraits and Frames. Write for terms. C. B. Anderson & Co., 873 Elm St., Dallas.

WANTED—Case of bad health that B-I-P-A-N-S will not benefit. Send 5 cents to Ripans Company, New York, for 10 samples and 1,000 testimonials.

PATENT

secured or money refunded. Search free. Cotnamer & Co. 23 F St., Wash. D. C.

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

PLANTATION CHILL CURE is Guaranteed.

We will refund to him. Price, 50 cents. Sold by All Druggists. VAN VLEET-MANSFIELD DRUG CO., MEMPHIS, TENN.

