

The Cotulla Record.

VOL 15, NO. 7

COTULLA, TEXAS, MAY 8, 1915

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

Onion Crop More Than Half Shipped.

Co-Operative Committee Urges Growers to Limit Shipments to Sixty Cars Per Day—Market \$1.25 to \$1.50.

More than half of the onion crop of Southwest Texas has been shipped. According to the latest report of the Co-operative Committee, 1700 cars have moved. The Committee advises a slow down in shipments and urges a limit of sixty cars per day. The Committee believes the trade will take this amount at a fair price. At present prices are from \$1.25 to \$1.50 on the market.

A sale of one car was made here yesterday for 77c.

Rain has interfered with harvesting considerably, and down the river the rains have been so excessive that many onions rotted in the field. Daniel Bros will not gather ten acres on this account.

New Suits For Base Ball Club.

A new lot of suits have been ordered for the base ball club. These suits were contributed by the business men.

In order to fully equip the club with balls, bats, gloves, etc. Mr. McCabe, proprietor of the Dixie, has arranged a series of benefit shows. The club is given fifty per cent of the gross receipts. Two shows have been given and good houses responded each night.

Cotulla will have a crack organization this year. S. I. Lee is manager and Albert Aggs captain. The boys are doing regular practice work now. Next week Fowlerston will come here for a game.

German submarines torpedoed the Cunard Liner Lusitania off the Irish coast yesterday. There were 2,067 persons on board and more than 1000 were drowned. The Lusitania sailed from New York a week ago today.

FORMER COTULLA BOY WRITES FROM FAR AWAY SOUTHERN BRAZIL.

March 13, 1915.
Uruguayana, Brazil.

Editor Cotulla Record:

I have often thought I would write you of my voyage from New York to Brazil; but have delayed so long that the only clear recollections now remaining are our races with German war ships, and two days of sea-sickness for me—those two days will ever be fresh in my memory.

We left New York with clear skies and smooth seas, which allowed me an opportunity to gain confidence in myself as a sailor. Then for seven days we glided along in the almost still waters, with nothing to disturb our peace or to break the monotony of an unchanging view of blue waves; excepting an occasional whale or flying fish. On the eighth day we arrived at Barbados and learned of the European war. As we were aboard an English vessel, this news caused considerable uneasiness among the passengers. However, but for wild and unconfirmed reports that reached us by wireless, there was no cause for anxiety.

At Bahia, our next stop, the Captain was ordered to remain in port until English gun boats could make safe the journey to Rio. We had a wait of two days before word came to proceed. In the meantime, our second officer and seventeen of the crew had joined a transport for

the captain took the precaution of putting all Germans ashore. Lights were under the ban, and the remainder of the voyage was made in darkness.

After two days in Rio, which I spent with pleasure and profit, and two in Santos, we started on the last lap. We were now well below the equator, and summer was rapidly changing into winter.

Passengers had doffed their palm beaches for heavier clothing and overcoats were much in evidence after nightfall. Two days out from Montevideo, the port of my destination, we ran into a storm. To me, the waves seemed mountain high, and the old ship, in her efforts to leap from crest to crest, rolled and bucked like a Texas bronco. After I had seated myself at the breakfast table that morning and saw the cups and saucers playing "hide and seek" around the coffee pot, I had a sudden revulsion of feelings, and disdaining all food, made a hasty retreat to my own cabin, where, for the next two days I pondered over the vanities of life.

At last, on Aug. 18th just twenty three days after embarking at New York, I had the pleasure of taking my baggage and walking. Four days later, after various and sundry experiences with a strange people in a strange land, I arrived in Uruguayana, and was glad to find myself among friends.

Brazil is a queer medley of strange and familiar sights. In the main, its civilization is quite as modern as ours of the North; and yet, occasionally, you see and hear things that remind you of another age. For instance, it was my pleasure to visit the Govt. Agricultural School in Porto Alegre, and what I saw there

is easily the equal of our own. One could readily imagine he was attending a stock show, when going through the stables; while the agricultural implements, including gang plows, threshers, traction engines, etc., were all of modern make, having been imported from the U. S. Think what my surprise was, when, on going to the fields, I saw a man cultivating with a yoke of oxen and a wooden plow which was only a slight improvement over the forked stick of Mexico. And that is Brazil in every phase of life: the most modern improvements are used along side of the crudest makeshifts.

Rio Grande do Sul, the state in which I live, is about half the size of Texas, and like Texas, produces the greater portion of food for the rest of the nation. It is called the "larder of Brazil" and its record fully justifies the name. The Western portion of the state is devoted almost entirely to stock raising. The country is a vast rolling plain, not unlike the Panhandle, sodd with various kinds of grasses. Trees and shrubs mark the water courses, of which there are many. Immense herds of cattle, sheep and horses roam these plains. The number of cattle the ranchers run to the acre would be the surprise and envy of the Southwest Texas cowman. I know one ranchman, and he is considered a very successful cowman, who runs no less than 175 cows, 50 horses and 500 sheep to the section. It is not the soil nor the grass, for both are rather poor, that makes possible this feat, but the rains, the incessant rains. The native cattle are on a par with the Mexican cattle, except that they are usually fat. However, the more progressive "estancieiros" are breeding up their herds. The Herford is quite a favorite with them, and it is not unusual to see whole droves of

this breed. Further North, where the tick is more troublesome, the Zebu, the holy cow of India, has been imported, this breed being immune from ticks. Strangely enough, cattle are very cheap. Stock cattle sell at \$15 per head; while beef go for \$25 and \$30. There are no packing houses in this part of the state, and as the shipping facilities are poor, few cattle go to Montevideo or Buenos Ayres; hence the poor market. Most of the cattle in this region are turned in to "beef." I had no idea the whole world used as much "beef" as they put up in this vicinity alone; they ship it by car-load.

The Eastern and Northern parts of the state are given over to agriculture. The country here is broken by small mountains and innumerable streams with fertile valleys. Dense, tropical forests and palm and banana groves cover the slopes and valleys. Some of these rocky hill sides, covered with black and white chaparral and some prickly pear remind one very much of similar hill sides in Texas. As yet I have not found any mesquite, though there is a shrub here which evidently belongs to the same family.

Most of the state is largely populated by Germans who do the farming of the entire country. The German colonies are numerous and are feared by the natives. I have seen a distance of a mile or more, where Dr. Graham was summoned and prompt aid was given. Although his leg swelled considerably, his condition was not considered serious at any time, and he is now able to sit up.

W. H. Allen who lives West of Woodward, reports the loss of a number of goats from snake bites. Atha Thomas says he killed 62 snakes in 20 days. Mr. Higgenbottom killed one on the Giles farm the other day that measured 72 inches. There seems to be more large snakes this year than ever before.

Now Mr. Editor, you may think from what I have said that Brazil is a little paradise on earth and in some respects it is; but remember I have spoken only good. Most certainly this land has its drawbacks. If you know any one who is thinking of entering the stock or farm business in Brazil, just tell them that grazing lands sell for eight or ten cents per square, which being interpreted means from fifteen to twenty dollars per acre; farm lands are higher in proportion. The only cheap lands are the swampy mats along the Parana and Amazon rivers, where a white man cannot or will not live, and the government lands which are sold in such small tracts, though conditions are liberal, that a North American farmer would not trouble would not trouble with it. The man who expects to buy good land in this country must bring gold, and plenty of it, with him. At for me, I like the country and people fine, and considering that I cannot yet speak "Portuguese" I am well satisfied with my new home.

Rememberance to all my friends.

Yours Sincerely,
J. W. DANIEL.



J. W. DANIEL
Former Cotulla Boy Now
Living in Brazil.

Unusual Number of Snakes This Season.

G. A. Manly Bitten by Large Rattlesnake Tuesday Morning—Ranchman Reports Loss of Goats.

There is an unusual number of rattlesnakes this season and some large ones have been killed. The first person to be bitten in this immediate vicinity was G. A. Manly, who was bitten about eleven o'clock Tuesday morning. He was in a pasture about a mile from his home when bitten, the snake striking him on the right leg between the ankle and knee. Mr. Manly killed the snake which was a large one, measuring 3 feet and 4 inches. Not having a cord or having

Although his leg swelled considerably, his condition was not considered serious at any time, and he is now able to sit up.

W. H. Allen who lives West of Woodward, reports the loss of a number of goats from snake bites. Atha Thomas says he killed 62 snakes in 20 days. Mr. Higgenbottom killed one on the Giles farm the other day that measured 72 inches. There seems to be more large snakes this year than ever before.

Thrown From Horse And Injured.

Miss Lela Bee zley while out riding Friday evening was thrown from her horse and her knee dislocated. She also received other painful bruises about the body.

Will Visit Strawberry Fields Next Tuesday.

Farmers Interested in Putting in Strawberry Fields Here Will Go to Carrizo Springs for Information Regarding Same.

H. B. Miller and F. J. Anderson have been talking strawberry fields to the farmers along the river. They will head a party of interested growers that will leave here Tuesday morning for Carrizo Springs. There will be several automobile loads and they are going to get first hand information relating to growing, packing and shipping the berries. The second crop is now being shipped from the Carrizo country. Mr. Miller received a crate of berries Tuesday from C. M. Stone which were distributed among his friends. They were of excellent quality. Carrizo Springs has shipped 30 or 40 cars of these berries this season and were all sold f. o. b. track.

You should be interested in making this trip Tuesday, and if so communicate with H. B. Miller who will give you all the information you want.

News Notes From Woodward.

Woodward, Texas, May 1st.—A party of young folks spent Sunday afternoon horse back riding. Those in the party were Misses Ada Harrison, Catherine Ownby, Effie Ferguson, J. Coovert, Jim Ferguson and Gardner. Little Pauline and M.

Obetts. They left for home Tuesday.

T. H. Gardner was in Woodward Monday visiting his son, Robert.

Chris Vesper was in from his ranch last Tuesday.

Dr. Graham was called over Sunday night by the serious illness of little Grace Ferguson.

Wm. Newman and sons, Robt. and Roy were in Woodward Thursday.

Mrs. H. A. Cox, Misses Allie May, Gussie and Mattie Cox are here visiting Mrs. J. A. Taylor and Mrs. C. A. Obetts.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Vesper were in Woodward Thursday in a new Ford car which Mr. Vesper purchased recently.

Woodward was visited by a heavy rain and a little hail on Wednesday evening; the crops are all looking fine.

For grape juice ring 14.

Fresh Hams & Bacon at Guinn and Co.

THIS BEAUTIFUL GRAFINOLA To Be Given Away.

If you are not a Contestant give your votes to someone who is.

Do not forget to ask for votes when you spend your money with us.

The contestant holding the largest number of votes when the contest closes will receive the GRAFINOLA Free.

You can't all win the Grafinaola, but you might win one of the GOLD Bracelet watches.

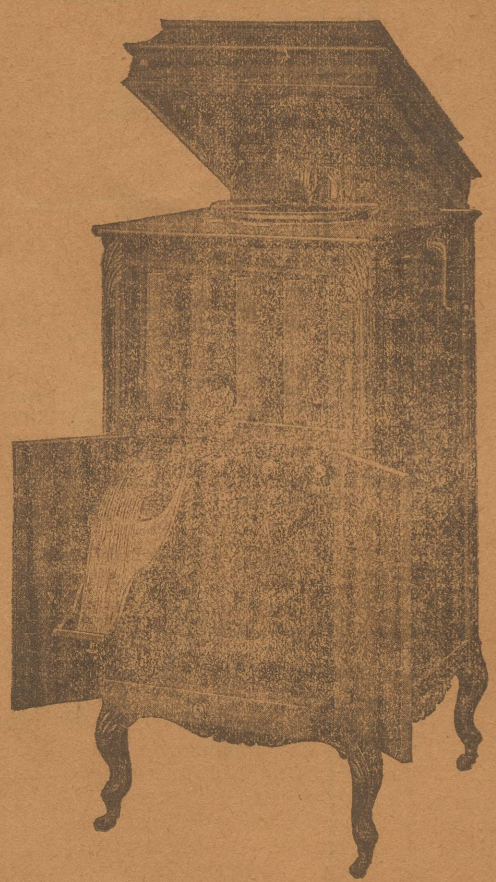
Some who received nomination letters have not asked to enter the contest. **Don't delay, you will regret it if you do.**

Our prices will not be raised during this contest. We simply mean to do a bigger business, and let the additional profits pay for this expense.

THE NECESSITY STORE

SIMPSON & SONS, Proprietors.

Wide-a-Wake, Up-to-Date Merchants.



GUNTER HOTEL
SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS
Absolutely Fireproof, Modern, European. Rates \$1 to \$3 per day.
A HOTEL BUILT FOR THE CLIMATE
Official Headquarters T. P. A. and A. A. A. Ass'n. PERCY TYRELL, Manager.

Long Time Loans LANDS AND CATTLE.

REASONABLE RATES OF INTEREST.
COTULLA STATE BANK
Guaranty Fund Bank.

The Record's Woman's Department

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

CAKE COVERS LACE

JUST NOW IS A GOOD TIME TO PREPARE THEM

Round Frame With a Lace Top is the Prevailing Shape—Effects That Be Seemingly Simple

While there is no immediate need for cake covers, there is a good time to prepare them, since one has more leisure now than in warm weather, writes Helen Howe in the Washington Star. Odds and ends of lace for making the covers can be picked up cheaper now than when fly time arrives and the protection becomes necessary.

The octagonal has been the popular shape for many seasons, but this year a round frame with a dome top, something like a bird cage, has made its appearance. It is a change from the old shape, but I do not think it is as pretty. Besides, it reminds one entirely too much of the tarlatan bird cage cover put on to prevent the seeds from dropping through.

There is a wide band of lace set around the frame and another wider strip joined to the top of the first band, wide enough to reach the top of the frame, which, by the way, is best described as being bell-shaped.

Then the free edge of the lace is gathered and drawn together very closely under an ornament placed in the center. This can be a ribbon rose, a rosette, artificial fruit, or whatever the sewer pleases. The cover itself is always of white lace and preferably fluted, probably for the reason this lace has a loose mesh, which makes the dish of cake very attractive.

Oftentimes the design of the lace is outlined with a running stitch of blue embroidery silk. This gives a very dainty effect, but I think if the silk is matched the color of the china would be prettier. For instance, if the china were white and gold, use white silk or gold thread on the white lace. If the dishes showed a floral or geometric design in several colorings, the cover could be carried out with

AFTERNOON FROCK OF SILK

Fleur-de-Pêche Duveltyne Is Employed for Costume That is Decidedly Attractive.

Afternoon frock of Fleur-de-peche silk duveltyne. The bodice is a kimono with long fitted sleeves. The neck is "V"-shaped and trimmed with the front with a simulated revers of applique lace, that also makes the small de mediet collar.

The draped girle is of the same



material, fastened with a huge violet bow. Three tunics bordered with founces

HINTS WORTH TRYING

KITCHEN ECONOMIES THAT ARE OF VALUE.

It is Just Such Little Things as These That the Wise Housewife Will Do Well to Keep Always in Mind.

Have you ever tried (if your family is large and your kitchen sink small) using an oval tin foot tub instead of the orthodox round dishpan? An ordinary tin can with a hole punched in the bottom as a sifter, in place of the bought wire ones? Washing the kitchen floor, to purchase and the framework about the sink with lye, at the first appearance of those pests, water bugs or fleas? Be sure to apply the solution with brush and don't let it touch the sink. Putting a lump of washing soda in the sink drain and pouring hot water over it after each dish washing in order to keep the pipes from clogging. This will save many a plumber's bill.

Scalding out tin sirup can (the sort that have fitted tops) and using them to keep such things as rice, barley, hominy, beans, etc.? Drying stale scraps of bread in the oven, mashing them to a meal with a rolling pin, and using them in place of the prepared cracker dust for frying cutlets, oysters and the like? Saving the bits of sage, thyme, etc., in the penny potherb that is not used in soups, drying them and using them later in the stuffing for chicken? Some economical housewives find that by careful selection of these herbs they can get enough parsley for garnishing of several dishes, and usually the smallest bunches of parsley alone sold in the markets cost from three to five cents.

Using evaporated apples, peaches, apricots—in place of fresh ones for duff, dumplings and brown Betty?

Flavoring deviled oysters with vinegar from sweet pickles, using olive oil instead of any other oil, and using a mixture of vinegar and oil for pickled cucumber chips? Mixing

our very good butter (scorched) for this and a good lump of butter is required. And by the way, when browning flour for gravy do it under the flame of the gas oven using a fork to mix it. Fork-mixed browning is apt to be smoother than spoon-mixed.

Some people like a thick gravy with sausage, and this is made by creaming the ordinary essence of the sausage and the flour just as you would butter and flour, seasoning to taste and then thinning to the desired consistency with water. There are others who like a cream gravy with ham, and here you moisten the flour with the ham essence and use milk instead of water.

Saves Eggs. With eggs so high it is an added expense to use two or so in a batter merely to fry foods in.

If you do not wish to use an egg when frying oysters in deep fat make a batter of flour and cream, adding salt, pepper and a pinch of baking powder. Dip the oysters in this, then in fine cracker dust, again in batter, in dust and fry them in deep fat. The oysters seem even more tender than when cooked in the usual egg batter. This can be used in frying croquettes, chops and other foods which require a batter.

When You Darn Socks. It is a good plan in darning stockings to hold the darned wool for a minute or two over the spout of a kettle of boiling water. This shrinks the wool, and when the stockings are washed there is no fear of mended parts shrinking away from the surrounding parts.

Brown Potato Soup. Cook two cups of sliced potatoes and a little chopped onion and celery in a quart of salted water until quite tender. Place in an iron skillet a teaspoonful of butter and one of lard, and when very hot rub in sufficient flour to thoroughly absorb the butter and lard and keep stirring it about until dry and quite well browned and granular. When the soup is boiling rapidly sift in the browned flour, while stirring, and continue to add browned flour until the mixture is as thick as you wish.

Jellied Apricots. Wash, soak and stew a pound of dried apricots, keeping them as whole as possible. To the juice add a box of strawberry-flavored jelly powder, pour over the fruit, which should be placed in a wet mold. Set in a very cold place to congeal. Serve with cream.

To Rinse Colored Blouses. One ounce of epsom salts added to a gallon of water makes an excellent rinsing mixture for colored blouses and wash dresses.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. SELLERS, Acting Director of Sunday School Course, The Moody Bible Institute, Chicago, Ill.)

LESSON FOR MAY 9

FRIENDSHIP OF DAVID AND JONATHAN.

LESSON TEXT—1 Samuel 20:32-42. GOLDEN TEXT—A friend loveth at all times.—Prov. 17:17.

There is perhaps no narrative in all history or literature which so perfectly illustrates the conditions of friendship as this which is before us. Jonathan was every inch a man; affectionate, sweet and tender, deeply pious and withal loyal to both duty and friends. His rights, as the king's son, he gladly set aside for David, whom he "loved as his own soul" (ch. 18:3; 20:17). Jonathan is a great type of the surrendered life (ch. 23:17).

1. David's Danger, vv. 32-35. Three times in the previous chapter (vv. 5, 14, 30) we read that David "behaved himself wisely." "Saul eyed David" (v. 19) and his jealous anger grew as he gave vent to his hate. Jonathan's desires for David drew the anger of Saul (20:30), but it only put him more upon his guard and made him more determined, if possible, to save both David and Saul.

Following David's escape (18:18) he consulted Jonathan regarding his safety (20:1-10). They renewed their covenant and swore fealty to each other and to those of their households (vv. 11-17). It is a standing rebuke that Christians treat so lightly their covenants with the church and with the world. David was safe at Naloth (19:18-24), for each company sent after him, and Saul himself, were hindered by the Spirit of Jehovah from carrying out Saul's foul designs. This seemed for the moment to humble Saul (20:1; Ps. 97:1). Jonathan, though great and mighty, was not strong enough to deliver his friend from the renewed wrath of his father. "Vain is the help of man." "Our help is in the Lord." Jonathan showed his true friendship in that he told the exact state of affairs to David (v. 10).

When Saul became convinced that Jonathan was taking David's part, he tried to kill Jonathan and reviled the mother who bore him (v. 30). In his loss of self-control Saul allowed David to escape. Even so, sin overshoots its mark. The sword which he took one to David D. ...

German republic that in many years will forge ahead of all of us."

The reporter, impressed by Mr. Edison's war knowledge, asked: "What language do the Belgians use—Walloon, French, German?" "Humph," said Mr. Edison, "I know well what language I'd use if I were a Belgian."

Makes a Difference. "There is no sadder sight to me," said the Socialist orator, "than the laborer's empty dinner pail."

"Shure!" said a man in the crowd, "that all depends on whether it's empty before th' noon hour or after."

Educated. "Making much progress in the classics?" "Sure; I can do every one of the steps."

A FOOD DRINK Which Brings Daily Enjoyment.

A lady doctor writes: "Though busy hourly with my own affairs, I will not deny myself the pleasure of taking a few minutes to tell of the enjoyment obtained daily from my morning cup of Postum. It is a food beverage, not a stimulant like coffee."

"I began to use Postum 8 years ago; not because I wanted to, but because coffee, which I dearly loved, made my nights long, weary periods to be dreaded and unfitting me for business during the day."

"On advice of a friend, I first tried Postum, making it carefully as suggested on the package. As I had always used 'cream and no sugar,' I mixed my Postum so. It looked good, was clear and fragrant, and it was a pleasure to see the cream color it as my Kentucky friend always wanted her coffee to look, 'like a new saddle.'"

"Then I tasted it critically, for I had tried many 'substitutes' for coffee. I was pleased, yes, satisfied with my Postum in taste and effect, and am yet, being a constant user of it all these years."

"I continually assure my friends and acquaintances that they will like Postum in place of coffee, and receive benefit from its use. I have gained weight, can sleep and am not nervous."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pgs.

Postum comes in two forms: Regular Postum—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water, and with cream and sugar makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

Both kinds are equally delicious and cost per cup about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.—sold by Grocers.

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Hathorn* in Use For Over Thirty Years **CASTORIA**
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL HUTCHER
Pumpkin Seed -
Aloes -
Rhubarb -
Sassafras -
Licorice -
Cinnamon -
Worm Seed -
Clarified Sugar -
Wintergreen Flavor

A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.

See Similar Signature of *Dr. J. C. Hathorn*
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.
At 6 months old 35 Doses = 35 CENTS
Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Hathorn* in Use For Over Thirty Years **CASTORIA**
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Why He Went to a Concert. Josef Hofmann has a story which illustrates the attitude of many people toward recitals of piano music. A pianist was to give a concert, and as the audience was filing in the ticket taker stopped a man who presented two tickets. "You can't go in," the official said. "You're not in fit condition." "Didn't I pay for my tickets?" questioned the would-be auditor. "Aren't they in order?" "They're perfectly in order," was the reply, "but the truth is you're drunk." "Drunk? Drunk?" mused the other, solemnly placing the passports in his pocket. "Of course I'm drunk. If I weren't drunk would I come to a piano recital?"

Bad Language. As A. Edison on his sixty-third birthday said to a reporter: "The result of this war is that the German republic that in many years will forge ahead of all of us."

The reporter, impressed by Mr. Edison's war knowledge, asked: "What language do the Belgians use—Walloon, French, German?" "Humph," said Mr. Edison, "I know well what language I'd use if I were a Belgian."

Makes a Difference. "There is no sadder sight to me," said the Socialist orator, "than the laborer's empty dinner pail."

"Shure!" said a man in the crowd, "that all depends on whether it's empty before th' noon hour or after."

Educated. "Making much progress in the classics?" "Sure; I can do every one of the steps."

A FOOD DRINK Which Brings Daily Enjoyment.

A lady doctor writes: "Though busy hourly with my own affairs, I will not deny myself the pleasure of taking a few minutes to tell of the enjoyment obtained daily from my morning cup of Postum. It is a food beverage, not a stimulant like coffee."

"I began to use Postum 8 years ago; not because I wanted to, but because coffee, which I dearly loved, made my nights long, weary periods to be dreaded and unfitting me for business during the day."

"On advice of a friend, I first tried Postum, making it carefully as suggested on the package. As I had always used 'cream and no sugar,' I mixed my Postum so. It looked good, was clear and fragrant, and it was a pleasure to see the cream color it as my Kentucky friend always wanted her coffee to look, 'like a new saddle.'"

"Then I tasted it critically, for I had tried many 'substitutes' for coffee. I was pleased, yes, satisfied with my Postum in taste and effect, and am yet, being a constant user of it all these years."

"I continually assure my friends and acquaintances that they will like Postum in place of coffee, and receive benefit from its use. I have gained weight, can sleep and am not nervous."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pgs.

Postum comes in two forms: Regular Postum—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water, and with cream and sugar makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

Both kinds are equally delicious and cost per cup about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.—sold by Grocers.

The man who makes the best of everything should have no trouble in disposing of his goods.



Try this easy way to treat your skin with **Resinol**

If you are suffering from eczema, ringworm or similar itching, red, unsightly skin affection, bathe the sore places with Resinol Soap and hot water, then gently apply a little Resinol Ointment. You will be astonished how instantly the itching stops and healing begins. In most cases the sick skin quickly becomes clear and healthy again, at very little cost.

Resinol Ointment is so nearly flesh-colored that it can be kept on the face, hands or other exposed surface without attracting undue attention.

Resinol Ointment and Resinol Soap also clear away pimples, blackheads, and dandruff. Sold by all druggists, for trial free, write to Resinol, Dept. 16-P, Baltimore, Md.

Texas Directory

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

VIA PARCEL POST
Cleaning, Dyeing or Laundry
HOUSTON, TEXAS
Model Laundry, PATENTS

Obtained and trademarks and copyrights registered. Write for Inventor's Guide Book. Offices at 709 Kress Bldg., Houston, Tex. Phone Preston 4750.
HARDWAY & CATHEY

WANTED MEN TO LEARN THE BARBER TRADE
The world needs more Barbers than any other tradesmen. Few weeks quality, tools included; also furnished bonded police watchmen. Rates for trade on application. **MOLER BARBER COLLEGE,** 712 FRANKLIN AVE., HOUSTON and 715 W. COMMERCE ST., SAN ANTONIO

Stock Saddles
We will meet prices of the mail order houses on all Harness and Saddle Goods.
A. H. HESS & SON
305 Travis St., Houston, Tex.

PIANOS—VICTROLAS—MUSIC
We sell Knabe, Mathushek, Kohler and Campbell Pianos, Victor Talking Machines and Records, Sheet Music and Supplies. Write us for free catalog. **OLIVER'S MUSIC HOUSE, 808 MAIN STREET, HOUSTON**

McCane's Detective Agency, Houston, Texas. Thirty years experience. Use the Teletext, the latest device to obtain evidence in civil and criminal matters. For need its use for many reasons. We also furnish bonded police watchmen. Rates for either on application. 406-7-8 Klum Building.
W. N. U., HOUSTON, NO. 17-1915.

HOW TO SET UP THE REMAINING BAND AND THEN, INSETTING ON ANOTHER BAND OF LACE, USE THE TOP OF PLAIN FINE WHITE



net. In covering the octagon shape the work can be lessened and the effect improved if a lace dolly is bought for the top of the cover. The band of lace is first put around the sides and firmly secured to the wires. Then if a tiny hole is made in the center of the dolly for the ring to pass through a few stitches will keep the top in place.

If all-over lace is used the top is made first and sewed to the wires. Then the band is added.

ECONOMY IN USE OF LINEN

Sensible Method Employed by One Woman Is Worth Copying by Every Housewife.

Before buying a new supply of linens and bedding it is a good idea to go over the supply already on hand and see just what is needed. Sometimes worn linens may be cut down and old sheets may be turned and made to last a little while longer. One economical woman remarked:

"Before taking advantage of these linen sales I go thoroughly over my own linen closet. Worn tablecloths are cut into small lunch cloths, and the ends, when hemmed, make attractive tray cloths. Square napkins, which have become ragged at the edges, can be cut into circular doilies and buttonholed or neatly hemmed around the edges to serve as luncheon doilies. The sheets that are worn in the middle I tear in two and put together the reverse way, thus bringing a new surface to stand the heaviest wear, or I cut down a large sheet for a crib sheet and use the left-over portion for a pillow case. Bath towels that have become worn I cut up and sew neatly into new face cloths. By looking my linen over carefully in this way I know more accurately what I need, and am better prepared to lay in a new supply."

The old, many-seamed covert coat has come back, but with a difference.

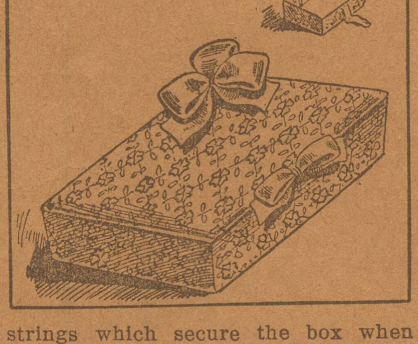
HOW TO SET UP THE REMAINING BAND AND THEN, INSETTING ON ANOTHER BAND OF LACE, USE THE TOP OF PLAIN FINE WHITE

Our sketch shows a charming little box for remnants of lace and ribbon; it was made from a strong cardboard box that had contained chocolates, and should one not be at hand, a suitable one may be obtained from any candy store. In this instance the box measured twelve inches in length, six inches in width, and three inches in height, but a larger or smaller box could, of course, be prepared in the same manner if desired.

The surface of the lid is first slightly padded with a thin layer of cotton wool and then covered with figured silk. This is done by turning the material over the edges of the lid and fastening it on just inside with a strong adhesive. The silk is also fastened on at the back of the box in the same way, thus strengthening the hinge. The sides are covered with some of the same silk, the material being turned over the edges and fastened on just inside and underneath the box.

The interior is loosely lined with soft white silk, and a pocket is arranged in the lining of the lid in which a paper-scent sachet may be kept.

The box from which our sketch was drawn was covered with cream-colored silk on which appeared a pretty design consisting of pale pink blossoms and tiny green leaves, and the ribbon



strings which secure the box when closed were selected of a color to match the flowers, as also was the broader ribbon of the rosette bow that is tacked to the right-hand corner of the box.

Dainty boxes of this kind are, of course, useful for many other purposes, and even empty they make a most acceptable little present for an important occasion.

The Side of the Skirt. At the sides of the skirts the greatest changes have taken place. Gatherings, plaits, circular insets and even pockets are introduced.

The Last Shot

By FREDERICK PALMER

CHAPTER XX—Continued.

In the inner room, whose opening door gave glimpses of Lanstron and the division chiefs, a magic of secret council which the juniors could not quite understand had wrought the wonder. Lanstron had not forgotten the dead. He could see them; he could see everything that happened. Had not Partow said to him: "Don't just read reports. Visualize men and events. Be the artillery, be the infantry, be the wounded—live and think in their places. In this way only can you really know your work!"

His elation when he saw his plans going right was that of the instrument of Partow's training and Marta's service. He pressed the hands of the men around him; his voice caught in his gratitude and his breaths were very short at times, like those of a spent, happy runner at the goal. Feeding on victory and growing greedy of more, his division chiefs were discussing how to press the war till the Grays sued for peace; and he was silent in the midst of their talk, which was interrupted by the ringing of the tunnel telephone. When he came out of his bedroom, Lanstron's distress was so evident that those who were seated arose and the others drew near in inquiry and sympathy. It seemed to them that the chief of staff, the head of the machine, who had left the room had returned an individual.

"The connection was broken while we were speaking!" he said blankly. "That means it must have been cut by the enemy—that the enemy knows of its existence!"

"Perhaps not. Perhaps an accident—a chance shot," said the vice-chief. "No, I'm sure not," Lanstron replied. "I am sure that it was cut deliberately and not by her."

"The 53d Regiment is going forward in that direction—the same regiment that defended the house—and it can't go any faster than it is going," the vice-chief continued, rather incoherently. He and the others no less felt the news as a personal blow. Though absent in person, Marta had become in spirit an intimate of their hopes and councils.

"She is helpless—in their power!" Lanstron said. "There is no telling what they might do to her in the rage of their discovery. I must go to her! I am going to the front!"

A young officer of the Grays who was with the signal-corps section, trying to keep a brigade headquarters in touch with the staff during the retreat, two or three miles from the Galland house, had seen what looked like an insulated telephone wire at the bottom of a crater in the earth made by the explosion of a heavy shell. The instructions to all subordinates from the chief of intelligence to look for the source of the leak in information to the Browns made him quick to see a clew in anything unusual. He jumped down into the crater and not only found his pains rewarded, but that the wire was intact and ran underground in either direction. Who had laid it? Not the Grays. Why was it there? He called for one of his men to bring a buzzer, and it was the work of little more than a minute to cut the wire and make an attachment. Then he heard a woman's voice talking to "Lanny." Who was Lanny? He waited till he had heard enough to know that it was none other than Lanstron, the chief of staff of the Browns, and the woman must be a spy. An orderly dispatched to the chief of intelligence with the news returned with the order: "Drop everything and report to me in person at once."

"For this I have made my sacrifice!" Marta thought. "The killing goes on by Lanny's orders, not by Westerling's, this time."

Leaving her mother to enjoy the prospect, a slow-moving figure, trance-like, she went along the first terrace path to a point near the veranda where the whole sweep of landscape with its panorama of retreat magnetized her senses. Like the gray of lava, the Gray soldiery was erupting from the range; in columns, still under the control of officers, keeping to the defiles; in swarms and batches, under the control of nothing but their own emotions. Mostly they were hugging cover, from instinct if not from direction, but some relied on straight lines of flight and speed of foot for escape. Coursing aeroplanes were playing a new part. Their wireless was informing the Brown gunners where the masses were thickest. This way and that the Brown artillery fire drove retreating bodies, prodding them in the back with the fearful shepherdry of their shells. Officers' swords flashed in the faces of the bolters or in holding rear-guards to their work. Officers and orderlies were galloping hither

and thither with messages, in want of wires. Commanders had been told to hold, but how and where to hold? They saw neighboring regiments and brigades going and they had to go. The machine, the complicated modern war machine, was broken; the machine, with its nerves of intelligence cut, became a thing of disconnected parts, each part working out its own salvation. Authority ceased to be that of the bureau and army lists. It was that of units racked by hardship, acting on the hour's demand.

Gorged was the pass road, overflowing with the struggling tumult of men and vehicles. Self-preservation breaking the bonds of discipline was in the ascendant, and it sought the highway, even as water keeps to the river bed. Like specks on the laboring tide was the white of bandages. An ambulance trying to cut out to one side was overturned. The frantic chauffeur and hospital-corps orderly were working to extricate the wounded from their painful position. A gun was overturned against the ambulance. A melee of horses and men was forming at the foot of the garden gate in front of the narrowing bounds of the road into the town, as a stream banks up before a jam of driftwood. The struggle for right of way became in-



An Insulated Telephone Wire at the Bottom of a Crater.

creasingly wild; the dam of men, horses and wagons grew. A Brown dirigible was descending toward the great target; but on closer view its commander forbore, the humane impulse outweighing the desire for retribution for colleagues in camp and mess who had gone down in a holocaust in the aerial battles of the night.

Under the awful spell of the panorama, she did not see Westerling, who had stopped only a few feet distant with his aide and his valet, nor did he notice her as the tumult glazed his eyes. He was as an artist who looks on the ribbons of the canvas of his painting, or the sculptor on the fragments of his statue. Worse still, with no faith to give him fortune except the materialistic, he saw the altar of his god of military efficiency in ruins. He who had not allowed the word retreat to enter his lexicon now saw a rout. He had laughed at reserve armies in last night's feverish defiance, at Turcas's advocacy of a slower and surer method of attack. In those hours of smiting at a wall with his nets and forehead, in denial of all the truth so clear to average military logic, if he had only even a few conventional directions all this disorder would have been avoided. His army could have fallen back in orderly fashion to their own range. The machine out of order, he had attempted no repair; he had allowed it to trash itself to pieces.

The artillery's maceration of the human jam suddenly ceased; perhaps because the gunners had seen the Red Cross flag which a doctor had the presence of mind to wave. Westerling turned from a sight worse to him than the killing—that of the flowing retreat along the road pressing frantically over the dead and wounded in growing disorder for the cover of the town. Near by were Bellini, the chief of intelligence, and a subaltern who had arrived only a minute before. The subaltern was dust-covered. He seemed to have come in from a hard ride. Both were watching Marta, as if waiting for her to speak. She met Westerling's look steadily, her eyes dark and still and in his the reflection of the vague realization of more than he had guessed in her relations with him.

"Well," she breathed to Westerling, "the war goes on!"

"That's it! That's the voice!" exclaimed the subaltern in an explosion of recognition.

A short, sharp laugh of irony broke from Bellini; the laugh of one whose suspicions are confirmed in the mixture of the sublime and the ridiculous. Marta looked around at the interruption, alert, on guard.

"You seem amused," she remarked curiously.

"No, but you must have been," replied Bellini hoarsely. "Early this morning, not far from the castle, this young officer found in the crater made by a ten-inch shell a wire that ran in a conduit underground. The wire was intact. He tapped it. He heard a voice thanking some one for her part in the

victory, and it seems that the woman's voice that answered is yours, Miss Galland. So, General Westerling, the leak in information was over this wire from our staff into the Browns' headquarters, as Bouchard believed and as I came to believe."

So long had Marta expected this moment of exposure that it brought no shock. Her spirit had undergone many subtle rehearsals for the occasion.

"Yes, that is true," she heard herself saying, a little daintily, but very quietly and naturally.

Westerling fell back as from a blow in the face. His breath came hard at first, like one being strangled. Then it sank deep in his chest and his eyes were blood-shot, as a bull's in his final effort against the matador. He raised a quivering, clenched fist and took a step nearer her.

But far from flinching, Marta seemed to be greeting the blow, as if she admitted his right to strike. She was without any sign of triumph and with every sign of relief. Lying was at an end. She could be truthful.

"Do you recall what I said in the reception-room at the hotel?" she asked.

The question sent a flash into a hidden chamber of his mind. Now the only thing he could remember of that interview was the one remark which hitherto he had never included in his recollection of it.

"You said I could not win." He drew out the words painfully.

"When you said that you brought on this war to gratify your ambition, I chose to be one of the weapons of war; I fought for civilization, for my home, with the only means I had against the wickedness of a victory of conquest—the precedent of it in this age—a victory which should glorify such trickery as you practised on your people."

"I should like to shoot you dead!" cried Bellini.

"And you let me make love to you!" Westerling said in a dazed, grooping monotone to Marta.

Such a wreck was he of his former self that she found it amazing that she could not pity him. Yet she might have pitied him had he plunged into the fight; had he tried to rally one of the broken regiments; had he been able to forget himself.

"Rather, you made love to yourself through me," she answered, not harshly, not even emphatically, but merely as a statement of passionless fact. "If you dared to endure what you ordered others to endure for the sake of your ambition, if—"

She was interrupted by a sharp zing in the air. Westerling dodged and looked about wildly.

"What is that?" he asked. "What? Five or six zips followed like a charge of wasps flying at a speed that made them invisible. Marta felt a brush of air past her cheek and Westerling went chalky white. It was the first time he had been under fire. But these bullets were only strays. No more came.

"Come, general, let us be going," urged the aide, touching his chief of the arm.

"Yes, yes!" said Westerling hurriedly.

Francis, who had picked up the coat that had fallen from Westerling's shoulders with his start at the buzzing, held it while his master thrust his hands through the sleeves.

"And this is wiser," said the aide, unfastening the detachable insignia of rank from the shoulders of the great coat. "It's wiser, too, that we walk."

"Walk? But my car!" exclaimed Westerling petulantly.

"I'm afraid that the car could not get through the press in the town, was the reply. "Walking is safer."

The absence in him of that quality which is the soldier's real glory, the picture of this deserted leader, this god of a machine who had been crushed by his machine, his very lack of stoicism or courage—all this suddenly appealed to Marta's quick sympathies. They had once drunk tea together.

"Oh, it was not personal! I did not think of myself as a person or of you as one—only of principles and of thousands of others—to end the killing—to save our country to its people! Oh, I'm sorry and, personally, I'm horrible—horrible!" she called after him in a broken, quivering gust of words which he heard confusedly in tragic mockery.

He made no answer; he did not even look around. Head bowed and hardly seeing the path, he permitted the aide to choose the way, which lay across the boundary of the Galland estate.

CHAPTER XXI.

The Retreat.

Marta remained where Westerling had left her, rooted to the ground by the monstrous spell of the developing panorama of seemingly limitless movement. With each passing minute there must be a hundred acts of heroism which, if isolated in the glare of a day's news, would make the public thrill. At the outset of the war she had seen the Browns, as part of a pre-conceived plan, in cohesive rear-guard resistance, with every detail of personal bravery a utilized factor of organized purpose. Now she saw defense, inchoate and fragmentary, each part acting for itself, all deeds of personal bravery lost in a swirl of disorganization. That was the pity of it, the helplessness of engineers and of levers when the machine was broken; the warning of it to those who undertake war lightly.

The Browns' rifle flashes kept on steadily weaving their way down the slopes, their reserves pressing close on the heels of the skirmishers in greedy swarms. A heavy column of Brown infantry was swinging in toward the myriad-legged, writhing gray caterpill-

lar on the pass road and many field-batteries were trotting along a parallel road. Their plan developed suddenly when a swath of gun-fire was laid across the pass road at the mouth of the gorge, as much as to say: "Here we make a gale of death!" At the same time the head of the Brown infantry column flashed its bayonets over the crest of a hill toward the point where the shells were bursting. These men rounded not the desperate, scattered rifle-fire into their ranks. Before their eyes was the prize of a panic that grew with their approach. Kinks were out of legs stiffened by long watches. The hot breath of pursuit was in their nostrils, the fever of victory in their blood.

The defile, the impulse of one Gray soldier, who shook a handkerchief in fatalistic submission to the impulse, became the impulse of all. A thousand white signals of surrender were blossoming. As the firing abruptly ceased, Marta heard the faint rustle of the mighty huzzas of the hunters over the size of their bag.

Some doctors of different regiments thrown together in the havoc of remnants of many organizations, with the help of hospital-corps men, were trying to extricate the wounded from among the dead. They heard a woman's voice and saw a woman's face. They did not wonder at her presence, for there was nothing left in the world for them to wonder at. Had an imp from hell or an angel from heaven appeared, or a shower of diamonds fallen from the sky, they would not have been surprised. Their duty was clear; there was work of their kind to do, endless work. Units of the broken machine, in the instinct of their calling they struggled with the duty nearest a hand. They begged her to go back to the house; this was no place for her.

But Marta did not want safety. Danger was sweet; it was exhilarating. She was helping, actually helping; that was enough. She envied the peaceful dead—they had no nightmares—as she aided the doctors in separating the bodies that were still breathing from those that were not; and she steeled herself against every ghastly sight she saw, one of a man lying with his legs pinned under a wagon body. His jaw had been shot away. Slowly he was bleeding to death, but he did not realize it. He realized nothing in his delirium except the nature of his wound. He was dipping his finger in the cavity and, dab by dab, writing "Kill me!" on the wagon body. It sent reeling waves of red before her eyes. Then a shell burst near her and a doctor cried out:

"She's hit!"

But Marta did not hear him. She heard only the dreadful crack of the splintering shrapnel jacket. She had a sense of falling, and that was all.

The next that she knew she was in a long chair on the veranda and the vague shadows bending over her gradually identified themselves as her mother and Minna.

"I remember when you were telling of the last war that you didn't swoon at the sight of the wounded, mother," Marta whispered.

"But I was not wounded," replied Mrs. Galland.

Marta ceased to be only a consciousness swimming in a haze. With the



He Was Dipping His Fingers in the Cavity and Writing, "Kill Me!"

return of her faculties, she noticed that both her mother and Minna were looking significantly at her forearm; so she looked at it, too. It was bandaged.

"A cut from a shrapnel fragment," said a doctor. "Not deep," he added. "Do I get an iron cross?" she asked, smiling faintly. It was rather pleasant to be alive.

"All the crosses—iron and bronze and silver and gold!" he replied.

All firing except occasional scattered shots had now ceased in the immediate vicinity, though in the distance could be heard the snarl of the firmer resistance that the Grays were making at some other point. The Galland house, for the time being, was isolated in possession of neither side.

"Isn't there something else I can do to help with the wounded?" Marta asked. She longed for action in order to escape her thoughts.

"You've had a terrible shock—when you are stronger," said the doctor.

"When you have had something to eat and drink," observed the practical Minna authoritatively.

Marta would not have the food brought to her. She insisted that she was strong enough to accompany Minna to the tower. While Minna urged, mouthfuls down Marta's dry throat as she sat outside the door of the sitting-room with her mother a number of weary dust-streaked faces, with feverish energy in their eyes, peered over the hedge that bounded the garden on the side toward the pass. These scout skirmishers of Stransky's men of the 53d Regiment of the Browns made beckoning gestures as to a crowd, before they sprang over the hedge and ran swiftly, watchfully, toward the Linden stumps, closely followed by their comrades. Soon the whole garden was overrun by the lean, businesslike fellows, their glances all ferret-like to the front.

"Look, Minna!" exclaimed Marta.

"The giant who carried the old man in pickaback the first night of the war!" Minna was flushing, but the flush dissipated and she drew up her chin when Stransky, looking around, recognized her with a merry, confident wave of his hand.

"See, he's a captain and he wears an iron cross!" said Marta as Stransky hastened toward them.

"He acts like it!" assented Minna grudgingly.

Eager, leviathan, his cap doffed with a sweeping gesture as he made a low bow, Stransky was the very spirit of retributive victory returning to claim the ground that he had lost.

"Well, this is like getting home again!" he cried.

"So I see!" said Minna equivocally.

Stransky drew his eyes together, sighting them on the bridge of his nose thoughtfully at this dubious reception. "I came back for the chance to kiss a good woman's hand," he observed with a profound awkwardness and looking at Minna's hand. "Your hand!" he added, the cast in his eyes straightening as he looked directly at her appealingly.

She extended her finger-tips and he pressed his lips to them.

"I kept seeing the way you looked when you belted me one in the face," he went on, "and knocked any anarchism out of me that was left after the shell burst. I kept seeing your face in my last glimpse when the Grays made me run for it from your kitchen door before I had half a chance for the oration crying for voice. You were in my dreams! You were in battle with me!"

"This sounds like a disordered mind," observed Minna. "I've heard men talk that way before."

"Oh, I have talked that way to other women myself!" said Stransky.

"Yes," said Minna bitterly. His candor was rather unexpected.

"I have talked to others in passing on the high road," he continued. "But when a woman had struck me in

the face. That blow sank deep—deep—deep as what Lanstron said when I revolted on the march. I say it to you with this—he touched the cross—"on my breast. And I'm not going to give you up. It's a big world. There's room in it for a place for you after the war is over and I'm going to make the place. Good-by till I'm back—back to stay! Good-by, little daughter!" he added with a wave of his hand to Clarissa as he turned to go. "Maybe we shall have our own automobile some day. It's no stranger than what's been happening to me since the war began."

"If you don't marry him, Minna, I'll—I'll—" Mrs. Galland could not find words for the fearful thing that she would do.

"Marry him! I have only met him three times for about three minutes each time!" protested Minna. She was as rosy as a girl and in her confusion she busied herself retying the ribbon on Clarissa Eileen's hair. "He called you little daughter!" she said softly to the child as she withdrew into the tower.

Marta remained in the chair by the doorway of the tower, weak and listless. Now her lashes were closed; again they opened slightly as her gaze roved the semicircle of the horizon. A mounted officer and his orderly galloping across the fields to the pass road caught her desultory attention and held it, for they formed the most impetuous object on the landscape. When the officer alighted at the foot of the garden and tossed his reins to the orderly, she detected something familiar about him. He leaped the garden wall at a bound and, half running, came toward the tower. Not until he lifted his cap and waved it did she associate this lithe, dapper artilleryist with a stooped old gardener in blue blouse and torn straw hat who had once shuffled among the flowers at her service.

"Hello! Hello!" he shouted in clarion greeting at sight of her. "Hello, my successor!"

Only in the whiteness of his hair was he like the old Feller. His tone, the boyish sparkle of his black eyes, those full, expressive lips playing over the brilliant teeth, his easy grace, his quick and telling gestures—they were of the Feller of cadet days.

"Wonderful—wounded! Wonderful! Was there ever such a woman?" he cried. "Destiny has played with us. It sent a spy to your garden. It put you in my place. A strange service, ours—yes, destiny is in it!"

"Yes," she breathed painfully, his suggestion striking deep.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Daily Thought.

Men imagine that they communicate their virtue or their vice only by overt actions, and do not see that virtue or vice emits a breath every moment.—R. W. Emerson.

Stop That Backache!

There's nothing more discouraging than a constant backache. You are lame when you awake. Pains pierce you when you bend or lift. It's hard to rest and next day it's the same old story. Pain in the back is nature's warning of kidney ills. Neglect may pave the way to dropsy, gravel, or other serious kidney sickness. Don't delay—begin using Doan's Kidney Pills—the remedy that has been curing backache and kidney trouble for over fifty years.

A Louisiana Case.

Mrs. Edward Lanstron, 332 Leard St., Donaldsonville, La., says: "My back pained me so badly I could hardly do my housework. Mornings I dreaded to get up, my back was so stiff. My kidneys didn't act regularly and I was nervous. Six boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills put my kidneys in good shape and drove away the pain."



Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right. **CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS** gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature

Brentwood

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't melt or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers or sent express paid for \$1.00.
HAROLD SOMERS, 150 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Gives Beauty Advice.

Girls, young ladies and misses, it's no use to spend your coin on rouge and powder to make yourself look beautiful. It will not improve your looks. And if you insist upon wearing small, tight shoes with high heels can depend upon it that they bring hard, drawn lines in your face. Another menace to beauty is a pound skypiece on your beak. It is all according to Dr. Ida C. who makes a sweeping denunciation of these things. If you want your youthful beauty for ever, follow these directions: Plenty of soap and water, lots of outdoor exercise, especially walking, and drink two quarts of water every day. These will insure health, red cheeks and a slim, youthful figure. Doctor Nahm recommends the water cure and walks especially for ladies with too much embonpoint. She says it's the safest, surest and quickest way to reduce.

Wrong Spoons.

Store Proprietor—What has become of that clerk we hired last week?
Department Manager—I had to fire him.
"Incompetent!"
"None. Too much of a joker."
"I don't understand."
"Miss Giddig telephoned for a spoonholder and he asked her if a hammock would do!"—Youngstown Telegram.

A woman usually means what she says when she says it, but she just can't help changing her mind.

After Winter's Wear and Tear

one requires a food in Springtime that builds up both brain and body.

Grape-Nuts FOOD

made of wheat and malted barley—supplies in splendid balance, the elements necessary for upbuilding and keeping in repair the brain, nerve and muscle tissue.

Grape-Nuts has a rich nut-like flavour—always fresh, crisp, sweet and ready to eat direct from package.

Thousands have found Grape-Nuts a wonderful invigorator of both brain and body.

"There's a Reason"

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

Wear a Pair

Queen Quality Shoes

\$3.50 to \$5.00

If you have never worn our Shoes you have missed a lot of comfort and satisfaction.

Wear a pair and see for yourself. We make strong claims for Queen Quality shoes because we know they will wear out all we say of them.

Many women are learning that we have more to offer them for the money than any other dealer.

If you are still to be convinced come and see us. Wear a pair and you will be happier.

K. Burwell.

Cotulla Basket Ball Girls Put Up Classy Game.

Although the Cotulla girls were defeated in the Basket ball contest with Thomas school at San Antonio, they gave the champs the hardest run they have had this year for the title. Our girls were without experience on an indoor court, and they also played under different rules from what they had been playing. In the last half there was plenty of excitement, and the management for Thomas led his team to "brace up and win the game." Saturday's Express had the following to say about the game:

"A gallant battle was given the Thomas School girls in basket ball last night by the lasses of Cotulla High, but when final time was called the score stood 21 to 5 for the San Antonions. Cotulla came over here without experience on an indoor court and they gave Thomas a hard contest at every turn. The contest really was closer than the score would indicate.

Cotulla has some grand material that needs only coaching and a little more experience to make it one of the strongest teams ever assembled in Texas. For the amount of experience possessed by this team, it is really a wonder. It did some neat passing last night; but the main fault with this passing was the fact that it was mainly in mid-field. Thomas let these short passes alone and rallied its defense to break up the passing when it reached the dangerous zone.

The Work of the Cotulla centers, Miss Peters and Miss Widdenthal, was very good. Miss Widener also guarded well when she entered the game in the second half.

The game was handled by Gene Seng in a manner to bring praise from both sides—a praise not easy to attain, especially when girl teams are playing. The Cotulla girls and management proved themselves the finest of sports taking their reverse in smiling fashion. This is a team that will be heard from in another year."

Monday night at the Dixie: "Ups and Downs," "Algy on the Floor," "Her Whole Duty."

Report of the condition of THE COTULLA STATE BANK at Cotulla, in the State of Texas at the close of business May, 1st, 1914.

RESOURCES

Loans and discounts, personal and collateral	\$33,819.99
Loans, real estate	12,590.00
Overdrafts	55.97
Bonds and Stocks	101.36
Other real estate	2,000.00
Furniture and Fixtures	1,600.00
Due from approved Reserve Agents, net	7,679.18
Due from other banks and bankers, subject to check, net	224.98 7,904.16
Cash items	122.98
Currency	1,065.00
Special	154.90 1,342.79
Interest in Depositors Guaranty Fund	585.72
Assessment Guaranty Fund	55.46
Total	\$60,055.45

LIABILITIES

Capital stock paid in	\$25,000.00
Surplus fund	2,000.00
Undivided profits net	809.55
Individual deposits subject to check	30,407.60
Time certificates of deposit	1,831.80
Cashier's checks	6.50
Total	\$60,055.45

State of Texas, county of La Salle:

We, E. B. Zachry as President and A. F. Childs as Cashier of said bank, each of us do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

E. B. ZACHRY, Pres.
A. F. CHILDS, Cashier.

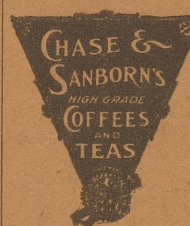
Sworn and subscribed to, before me this 7th day of May A. D. 1915. Witness my hand and notarial seal on the date last aforesaid.

J. H. GALLMAN
Notary Public.
Correct Attest:
H. B. MILLER
C. E. MANLY
K. BURWELL

GET YOUR MONEY BACK

WHEN YOU BUY TEA AND COFFEE

You get generous value in every pound of tea and coffee you buy here in



CHASE & SANBORN'S FAMOUS BRANDS

Buy here and get your money back either in FLAVOR, AROMA, VALUE PERFECT UNIFORMITY or bring back your purchase and get the cash.

Crescent 1 lb. pkg. 30c
Peaberry, can 1 lb. 35c
Southern Blend, 3lb pail \$1.10
Seal Brand 2lb. pail. 80c

W. H. Fullerton & Son

QUALITY GROCERS

The Frankie Thompson Memorial Window.

On Sunday, April 25th, was the first dedication service of a memorial window ever held in Cotulla. Owing to the fact that Frankie was a life-long faithful member of the Presbyterian Sunday school and, for seven months, a zealous and promising member of the church, his mother, Mrs. Minnie Thompson had this memorial of her son placed in the Presbyterian Church.

The window itself is a beautiful Gothic of stained glass. At the top and in line with the curves, are the words, "Asleep in Jesus, blessed sleep," with the word Thompson at the base of the Gothic arch. Near the center of the window, a scroll bears the inscription, "In Memory of Frankie by his Mother, who knew him best," while below this are inscribed the words with which his child-like faith so often tried to comfort his mother in her hours of discouragement and trouble: "Mother don't be discouraged. God has always cared for us."

The entire ceremony was designed to comfort, encourage, and brighten the bereaved mother, and, at the same time, give a helpful lesson to all present. The Cotulla Orchestra played very softly and sweetly the Prelude, Offeratory, and Postlude. The choir sang "Nearer My God to Thee," "My Faith Looks up to Thee," and "Savior Like a Shepherd Lead Us." Miss Jessie Copp and Mrs. C. C. McInturf sang "The Roses are Telling," after the sermon. The subject of the sermon by Rev. H. W. Hamilton was "Memory, Hope, and Effort," setting forth the three leading thoughts of a memorial—the victories, through Christ, of the past and hope in Him of the future inspiring us to the faithful and courage discharge of present duties.

In spite of the rain, a goodly number were present; and all agreed that the purpose and hope of the ceremony were amply realized.

H. W. Hamilton.

NOTICE.

No depository having been selected at the February Term, 1915, of the Commissioners Court of La Salle County, Texas, notice is hereby given in accordance with the provisions of Chapter Two of Title 44 of the Revised Civil Statutes of Texas that at 10 o'clock A. M. on May tenth, 1915, said Commissioners Court will receive proposals from all banking corporations, associations and individual bankers in

said County that may desire to be selected as the depository of all the funds, including the school fund, of said County for the time provided by law.

Witness my hand and seal of office on this the 15th day of April, 1915.

COVEY C. THOMAS
County Judge of La Salle, Texas.

For Sale—Twenty acres in Altitto Ranch land No. 1349 & 1350 in La Salle County. Also 2.9 acres Security Tract in Montgomery Co. Best cash offer accepted. W. C. Houser, 1716 Knoxville Ave. Peoria, Ill.

Now Paint

Strike when the iron is hot and paint when your property needs it.

They paint ships a dozen times a year; yes, some of them every voyage. What for, do you think? To look nice and get business.

A livery keeps its carriages painted and varnished and washed, to look nice and get business. A man with a house for sale or to let, "does it up," and Devoe is the paint.

There's more in paint than to keep-out water. Paint for looks and you needn't think about water. A fresh coat of paint once a year is about as good for his credits as paying his debts. But the man whose buildings and fences look new, very likely has no debts.



A pair of shoes properly fitted will wear longer and give more satisfaction ten to one. We have been fitting shoes for a long time. We know all the art and skill it requires.

We desire to make friends for this store. Therefore, we insist on every shoe being fitted properly before it leaves this house.

When you come to buy shoes just leave the size and width to us. We guarantee satisfaction if you will do this.

K. BURWELL

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Engraved Wedding Invitations Mrs. R. O. Couger left Tuesday for San Antonio.

Evan's butter for sale at Cotulla's market.

Burnett Robuck was here from Artesia Wells Tuesday.

Start right by buying a starter for your Ford.

Miss Lexie Peters is visiting friends in Catarina this week.

Ladies Tailor made skirts and dresses.—Roy Campbell.

C. Storey is visiting her mother at San Marcos.

Bobie was among the arrivals from San Antonio Thursday.

Mr. M. H. McMahon went to Hebronsville yesterday to look after cattle shipments.

Nyals "Death to flies" a safe sure fly exterminator. Gaddis Pharmacy.

Dr. J. N. Lightsey has been at Ft. Worth attending the State Medical Association.

Andy Guinn has had the contract putting in a concrete floor at Johns and Widener's garage.

Buckhorn Screw worm Remedy kills the worms and heals the wound.—Gaddis Pharmacy.

Lost—Pair gold frame spectacles in black case. Reward for return.—H. C. Fullerton.

Buckhorn Screw worm remedy. Every bottle guaranteed.—Gaddis Pharmacy.

J. M. Ramsey, Artesia Wells citizen, was among the visitors in the city this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Held and Mrs. Starkey of Millet were in the city shopping Thursday evening.

Mrs. R. J. Dobie of Beeville, mother of Eldrige Dobie, is spending a few days at the Dobie ranch.

Mrs. Simon Cotulla and sons Roy and Paul are in San Antonio and will spend a month or more there.

Silk hose and half hose, Phoenix Brand—Enough said—Your shade, size and price—K. Burwell.

As a money saving investment make your next pair "BOOTS" Nettleton's, \$10.00 a pair at K. Burwell's.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Holman and little son of Bertram are here visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Holman and family.

Good pictures at the Dixie every night except Sunday.

Palm Beach suits cleaned and pressed 50c.—Roy Campbell.

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

Any drug store. adv

J. B. Henderson came back from San Antonio in his car Wednesday. He said the roads were in pretty bad shape on account of the rains.

In your buying discriminate between mere cloth put together and "real clothes" simply be a Royal Tailored man—It's different.

Watches and jewelry repaired promptly. Satisfaction guaranteed. Leave them at Gaddis Pharmacy for me.—Jas. Merri-man, Pearsall, Texas.

Ed Berry, life insurance agent went to Laredo Thursday for a few days. Mr. Berry expects to move his family here from San Antonio soon.

Judge John W. Willson and wife returned Tuesday from Chester, where they were called to the bed side of her brother. He was out of danger when they left.

Mrs. Naylor of Beeville returned home Monday after a visit here to her sister-in-law Mrs. J. N. Lightsey. Mrs. Lightsey accompanied her as far as San Antonio.

Mrs. W. A. Tarver returned first of the week from San Marcos where she spent several days with her daughter, Miss Alma, who is attending the State Normal there.

G. A. Welhausen, prominent stockman of Encinal was here on business early in the week. He reported everything in excellent shape in the lower part of the county.

R. C. Sutton, ranchman, was here from the Eastern part of the county Thursday evening. He reported an abundance of rain, and grass as fine as it could be, and Gus Jones Jr. enjoying good health.

Mrs. J. B. Pate is at home again after an absence of several weeks visiting her mother at Rogers, and while away she also visited her daughter Miss Ethel, who is attending school at Temple.

T. R. Keck went up to the Alamo City Monday after his automobile, which he left up there Fiesta week on account of muddy roads. It rained before he got back but he got back without much trouble.

Good Measure.

You always get good measure here; you always get courteous treatment here. Our prices are low because we are willing to get rich slowly.

We would rather sell to a great many people at a reasonable price than to charge an outrageous price once, and never see that customer again.

DEAL WITH
John P. Guinn & Company
AND BE SATISFIED.

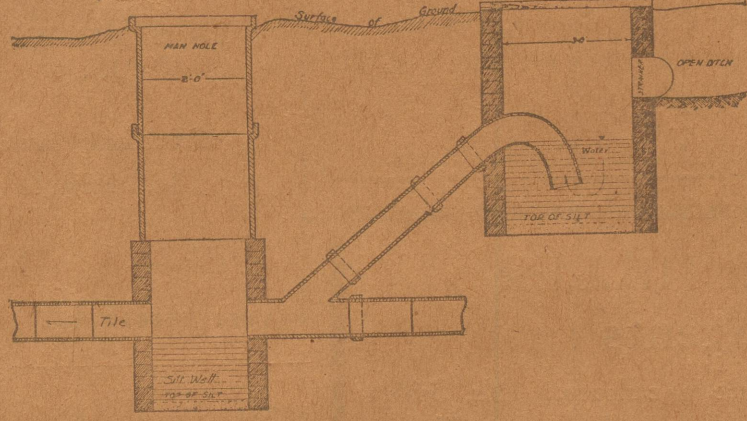
EdMcCoy is kicking about too much rain, and he is one of the old timers too. He said Wednesday that this was one time that he would like to see sunshine and dry weather, as mosquitoes and flies were worrying cattle to such an extent that they were not putting on any flesh.

"The Fatal Mirror" at the Dixie tonight.

Wanted: Names of 3 young men and 7 young ladies who might be interested in preparing for positions as Stenographers, Private Secretaries and Bookkeepers; attractive proposition. Draughts Business College, San Antonio.

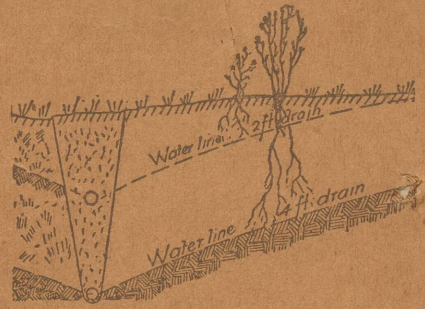
Fresh fruits and produce always on hand at Guinn & Co.

FAILURE OF TILE DRAINAGE SYSTEMS



Intake for Surface Water—By Making the Water Run Through the Trap to Get Out of the Catch-Basin the Silt Is Left Behind—The Second Silt Well Is Put in to Make the Intake of Surface Water Doubly Safe.

(By E. R. JONES.) The failure of many tile drainage systems has been due to a poor outlet. The choice may be between a deep outlet that will give the main a good gradient and depth, and a shallow outlet that will be above the back-water of the creek into which it discharges. Though outlets may be submerged for a short time without injury, permanent submersion, however, causes sediments to gather in the tile, and, in climates where the winters are severe, may cause damage by freezing. Both of these dangers are lessened where there is a large volume of water discharged. This is one reason why it is better to have several laterals dis-



Plant Roots Need Low Water Line—A High Water Line or Water Table Hinders the Development of Deep Root Systems—A Few Deep Underdrains May Be as Efficient as Several Shallow Ones.

charge into a single main than to let each lateral discharge into a ditch. Vertical drains are holes dug through a layer of tight soil so that the water may move downward past this impervious layer. Those reaching down to a coarse soil not filled with water are very efficient. The question to be determined is whether they will work fast enough to drain themselves. Conditions found in lower soil layers are so variable that each piece of land must answer this question for itself. Sometimes the water moves upward in these holes instead of downward.

A farmer contemplating drainage on an area known to be considerably higher than adjacent lakes or rivers can make no mistake by testing the efficiency of vertical drains dug ten or twenty feet deep and curbed to within a foot of the surface of the ground with six-inch tile. The upper end of this column may be protected either by a patented drainhead or by covering the top with a flat stone or brick and surrounding the tile to a depth of six feet with coarse gravel placed in an excavation about three feet in diameter. It might be well to try both of these devices. Horizontal drains have an advantage in intercepting seepage water on springy areas, but in pot-holes and on large flat areas the matter of vertical drainage should be especially considered.

The limited capacity of vertical drains renders them more efficient for underdrainage than for surface drainage. Their success is dependent generally upon the accompaniment of surface drains for relief of flood flow. There are several kinds of land that need drainage: On tight clay soils

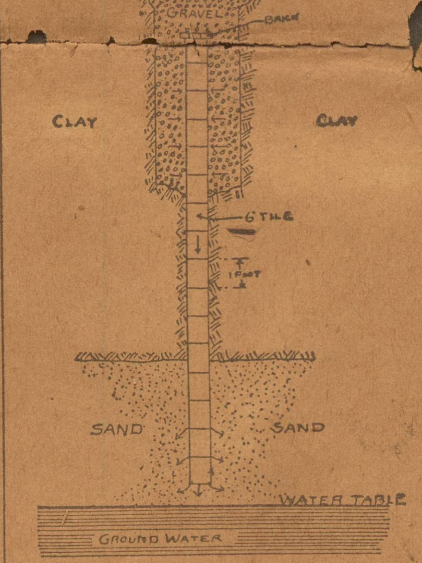
with but little slope, dead furrows running with the slope are valuable as surface drains. The expense of having well-chosen dead furrows four rods apart and cleaning them after seeding, is refunded many times by the benefit to a single crop. The ratio between the cost and benefits of these dead furrows makes them the most profitable of drains.

Areas now under cultivation with fair surface drainage, but with an underdrainage so poor that they are cold, sour and late, are next on the list. They are twice as hard to cultivate and only half as dependable as those that are well drained. Underdrains to make cultivation easier and crops more certain commonly pay for themselves once every year.

Long, narrow, wet strips and sloughs or swales too wet to cultivate at all next demand attention. They produce nothing or at best a poor quality of hay or pasture. Their only redeeming feature is that they do not entail a cost of cultivation. Nevertheless, they affect the cultivation of the surrounding fields by cutting them up or making them irregular in outline. The drainage of these strips will square up the fields as well as reclaim wet lands. In appearance and usefulness such drainage commonly pays for itself every two years.

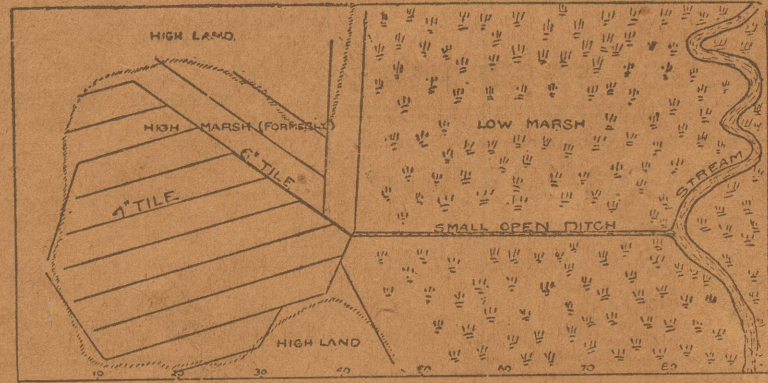
The drainage of pot-holes has all the merits of that of wet swales except for the handicap of cost. The excessive depth that is required to secure an outlet sometimes makes their drainage expensive.

Large marshes are the last to be mentioned. Their drainage usually affects only the lands reclaimed.



A Vertical Drain—These Drains May Serve as Outlets for Horizontal Laterals—With or Without These Laterals, They May Drain Pot-Holes Thoroughly.

Nevertheless, it is a poor system of farming that will not justify their thorough drainage. The net profit of tame hay or corn on these lands as compared with that of marsh hay commonly pays for the drainage in four years.



Small, Open Ditch, Properly Located—This Serves as a Makeshift Outlet for the Tile System Until the Bed of the Stream is Lowered by a Dredge.

Turning Cotton Planter. The people all through the South are doing everything in their power to turn the cotton planter from his system of following cotton alone to the attention of other crops. If these men can be convinced that the dairy cow, the hen, the hog and the farm crops necessary to feed this stock are adapted to their needs, the cotton flurry will be the greatest blessing that has ever visited that country.

Missouri "Shows Em." They raise good hogs in Missouri and the experiment station at Columbia is always studying the feed question. It has been found there that the cheapest food in the matter of gains are as follows: Corn and skim milk are cheapest, then comes corn and alfalfa, then corn and red clover, then corn and blue grass, then corn and rape.

Fertility. A great deal of help has been given to the soil conservation movement by dairy farming. While there are exceptions of course, in general, dairy farmers are noted for the care they take in the management of their soils. They are much more likely to use good crop rotations than the general farmers, and the manure usually is returned to the soil promptly, with but little waste. An increase in the dairy farming makes the soil fertility outlook much brighter.

Concrete Construction. Farmers who have not studied the subject of concrete construction will do well to take it up. In most cases the material will be cheaper and handier than lumber. It is of high value for walks, dairy floors, milk houses, troughs and steps, as well as for general architectural work.

ONE CENT LETTER POSTAGE BEING AGITATED

One cent postage rate on letters is again being brought into prominence and many high officials declare that it is sure to come in the near future. All classes of business would be greatly benefited by its adoption, and estimated statistics show there would be such an increased demand for stamps that the apparent loss of revenue would be more than made up.

It is an impossibility to place an estimated value on health, it being a most priceless possession—but, perhaps you have been careless or negligent and have allowed weakness to develop until you are now in a badly run down condition, with poor appetite, impaired digestion and constipated bowels.

In order to get back to health and strength you must first help Nature restore the Stomach, Liver and Bowels to a normal condition. This suggests the friendly aid of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. You will find it an excellent tonic, appetizer and strength maker and well worthy of your confidence.

It is an absolutely pure medicine, adapted to all ordinary family ailments, and your health will be greatly improved by giving it a fair trial at once. Be sure you get the genuine Hostetter's Stomach Bitters with our Private Stamp over the neck of the bottle.

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC FOR MALARIA

not only the old reliable remedy, but a general strengthening tonic and appetizer. For children as well as adults. Sold for 50 years. 50c and \$1 bottles at drug stores.

CLIP HORSES NOW

They will feel better, work better and are less liable to colic. Increase their value by clipping now. Get a Steward Clipping Machine from your hardware and harness dealer today. Price \$12.00. World's best clipping machine. Clips to the neck and covers equally well. Absolutely guaranteed. No pleasure or money refunded. Don't delay.

CHICAGO FLEXIBLE SHAF

Wells and Ohio Sts. Chicago, Ill.

LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED BLACK LEG

Dr. Cutter's Blacking Pills. Guaranteed, fresh, reliable, preferred by Western stockmen because they protect where other vaselines fail. Write for booklet and testimonials. 10-dose pkg. Blacking Pills 1.00. 25-dose pkg. Blacking Pills 1.50. The superior of Cutter products is due to the fact of scientific research and accurate analysis. Inlet on Cutters. If unobtainable, order direct, THE CUTLER LABORATORY, Berkeley, California.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

A solid preparation of natural oils and balsams for restoring color and beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 at Drug Stores.

DROPSY TREATED

usually gives quick relief, soon removes swelling and short breath, cures edema in 15 to 25 days. Trial treatment sent FREE. DR. THOMAS E. GREEN, Successor to Dr. H. M. Green's Sons, Box A, Chastain, Ga.

ASTOROGRAPH BOOKLET

Teaches how to take and develop pictures. Includes 100 photographs made to order. Price 25c. Write for booklet and testimonials. Astorograph Co., 100 N. Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

Tells What's the Matter With

"Well, what is the complaint, demanded Justice Peacy, the well-known Arkansas justice of the peace as there entered his office Constable Slackpooter escorting a colored defactor.

"De complaint, yo' honah and 'tanky for de 'terrygation—" replied the culprit, before the officer could make answer, "am a posthumous creech in muh back, dat koteches me ker-blick every time I tries to run. Yassah, if it hadn't uh been de way, de cap'n, yuh, wouldn't uh overtook me in a munt o' Sunday!"

TOUCHES OF ECZEMA

At Once Relieved by Cuticura. Quite Easily. Trial Free.

The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. Nothing better than these fragrant hyper-creamy emollients for all troubles affecting the skin, scalp, hair and hands. They mean a clear skin, clean scalp, good hair and soft, white hands.

Sample each free by mail with book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XX, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Drawing Qualities. Blondine—Winnie Waggle told the manager her music teacher predicted a great future for her.

Brunetta—What did the manager say? Blondine—He said there were greater opportunities in the theatrical profession for a woman with a D'st.

—Take CAPUDINE—

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

Same Thing. "Oh, dear! I must do something to reduce my weight. I weigh a hundred and sixty."

"Stripped!" "Well, in my dancing frock."

For Malaria, Chills, Fever, Liver, Bowel and Stomach Trouble use RA-BE-NITE Liver Tablets (calomel substitute). Purely vegetable, harmless and pleasant, 25 cents at druggist. The Raben Company, Houston, Texas. Adv.

Had a Reason. Cat—Doesn't her singing move you? Nip—It did once, when I lived in the next flat.—Town Topics.

A beautiful theory is upset by the fact that some men are much worse than others.

"HOMING INSTINCT" IN BIRDS

Attachment to First Home is Much the Same as is Evidenced in Humanity.

The habit of birds in migrating South when winter comes on is influenced by the need of finding a sufficient supply of food. As food grows scarce when winter approaches in the farthest northern places where birds live they naturally turn to the South, where, their instinct tells them, food will be plentiful. The return of the birds in the spring to their accustomed haunts in the North is one of the evidences of their possession of an instinct which is also strong in man.

The environment in which a bird or human being is brought up generally becomes a permanent part of its nature. Ornithologists have not yet made it clear just what enables the bird to find its way back and forth to the same spot every year, and our knowledge is confined to the fact of what the "homing instinct" does.

After they mate and build their first nest and bring up their first family, birds cherish a fondness for that spot much the same as the attachment that man feels for his early home. The spring migration of birds is their joyful return home after a temporary sojourn abroad to secure the means of livelihood.

Home, Sweet Home.

Wife—What, going out again tonight? Husband—Yes, dear. Going out occasionally, you know, heightens the pleasure of staying home when one gets the chance to.

Wife—But you go out so often. Husband—Well, it's a pleasure that really requires a great deal of heightening.

PIMPLES, BOILS AND DANDRUFF

Disappear by using Tetterine, a safe, safe and speedy cure for Eczema, Tetter, Infant's Sore Head, Chillsblains and Itching Piles. Endorsed by physicians, praised by thousands who have used it.

"I feel like I owe to my fellowman this much: For seven years I had eczema on my ankle. I have tried many doctors and numerous remedies which only temporarily relieved. I decided to give your Tetterine a trial. I did so and after eight weeks am entirely free from the terrible eczema."

J. S. Giddens, Tampa, Fla. Tetterine, 50c per box. Your druggist or J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga. Adv.

More to the Point.

Clerk—This is the best burglar alarm made. The burglar no sooner enters the house than it alarms the residents.

Customer—Haven't you got one that will alarm the burglar?—Boston Evening Transcript.

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE FOR THE TROOPS

Over 100,000 packages of Allen's Foot-Ease, the "Kittling Powder" to shake into your shoes, are being used by the military and naval forces of the front because it relieves the feet, gives instant relief to Corns and Bunions, hot, swollen, aching, tender feet, and makes walking easy. Sold everywhere, 50c. Try It TODAY. Don't accept any substitute. Adv.

Which to Be Decided Later.

She—But if I can't live on my income and you can't live on yours, where would be the advantage of our marrying?

He (thoughtfully)—Well, by putting our incomes together, one of us would be able to live, at any rate.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU

Try Martin Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. No Smarting—Just Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail free. Martin Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

After the Meeting.

Orator's Wife—Did the people applaud? Orator (with bitterness)—Applaud? They made less noise than a rubber heel in a feather bed!

EMPERIAL REMEDY FOR ECZEMA and diseases of the skin and scalp.

\$1 at druggist. Imperial Medicine Company, Houston, Texas. Adv.

When she reads a historical novel she skips the historic part.

Some men are pleasant to talk to and disagreeable to listen to.

W. L. DOUGLAS

MEW'S \$2.50 \$3 \$3.50 \$4.00 \$4.50 \$5 \$5.50 SHOES WOMEN'S \$2.00 \$2.50 \$3.00 \$3.50 & \$4.00 SHOES BOYS' \$1.75 \$2 \$2.50 \$3.00 MISSES' \$2.00 & \$2.50

YOU CAN SAVE MONEY BY WEARING W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

W. L. Douglas shoes are made of the best domestic and imported leathers, on the latest models, carefully constructed by the most expert last and pattern makers in this country. No other make of equal price, can compare with W. L. Douglas shoes for style, workmanship and quality. As comfortable, easy walking shoes they are unsurpassed.

The \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00 shoes will give as good service as other makes costing \$4.00 to \$6.00. The \$4.50, \$5.00 and \$5.50 shoes compare favorably with other makes costing \$6.00 to \$8.00.

Wherever you live W. L. Douglas shoes you find them at the price.

CAUTION! When buying W. L. Douglas shoes look for the NAME AND PRICE stamped on the bottom. Shoes thus stamped are always worth the price paid for them. For 32 years W. L. Douglas has guaranteed their value and protected the weary traveler from high prices for inferior shoes by having his NAME AND PRICE stamped on the bottom before they leave the factory. Do not be persuaded to take some other make claimed to be just as good. You are paying your money and are entitled to the best. If your dealer cannot supply you, write for Illustrated Catalog showing how to order by mail. W. L. Douglas, 210 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

A Record-Breaker.

"And do you really love me?" "Love you? Darling, you're dearer to me than my wheat."—Buffalo Express.

Most of the good is accomplished by those who do not make a profession of that line of work.

Sick Women Attention

Is it possible there is a woman in this country who continues to suffer without giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial after all the evidence that is continually being published, which proves beyond contradiction that this grand old medicine has relieved more suffering among women than any other one medicine in the world?

We have published in the newspapers of the United States more genuine testimonial letters than have ever been published in the interest of any other medicine for women—and every year we publish many new testimonials, all genuine and true. Here are three never before published:

From Mrs. S. T. Richmond, Providence, R. I.

PROVIDENCE, R. I.—"For the benefit of women who suffer as I have done I wish to state what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I did some heavy lifting and the doctor said it caused a displacement. I have always been weak and I overworked after my baby was born and inflammation set in, then nervous prostration, from which I did not recover until I had taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. The Compound is my best friend and when I hear of a woman with troubles like mine I try to induce her to take your medicine."—Mrs. S. T. RICHMOND, 84 Progress Avenue, Providence, R.I.

From Mrs. Maria Irwin, Peru, N. Y.

PERU, N. Y.—"Before I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I was very irritable and had much pain. I had lost three children, and felt worn out all the time. This splendid medicine helped me as nothing else had done, and I am thankful every day that I took it."—Mrs. MARIA IRWIN, R.F.D. 1, Peru, N.Y.

From Mrs. Jane D. Duncan, W. Quincy, Mass.

SOUTH QUINCY, MASS.—"The doctor said that I had organic trouble and he doctored me for a long time and I did not get any relief. I saw Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound advertised and I tried it and found relief before I had finished the first bottle. I continued taking it all through middle life and am now a strong, healthy woman and earn my own living."—Mrs. JANE D. DUNCAN, Forest Avenue, West Quincy, Mass.

Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.



Helpless Man. The late Fanny Crosby, author of "Nearer, My God, to Thee" and innumerable other hymns; was blind, but this did not prevent her from seeing straight into the hearts of men.

A Brooklyn friend of the aged hymn-writer was repeating some of her epigrams.

"A Brooklyn bank clerk," she said, "had stolen a lot of money and run off with a chorus girl. When I told Fanny Crosby about this she sighed and said: 'Every man becomes a fly when a web of lace is spread.'"

Enjoyed a Joke. Jimson—I just tell you, you can't find a man anywhere who enjoys a good joke better than I do.

Friend—Guess that's so. I have heard you tell the same joke forty times, and laugh at it every time.—New York Weekly.

Hicks' CAPUDINE

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

A Mean Question. "I have been to consult a beauty doctor about my complexion."

"Does he hold out any hope?" Every woman's estimate of the sex is confirmed by the fact that the devil is a man.

Mother Knows What To Use

To Give Quick Relief

HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh

For Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Sprains, Strains, Stiff Neck, Chillsblains, Lamé Back, Old Sores, Open Wounds, and all External Injuries.

Made Since 1846. Ask Anybody About It. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 OR WRITE All Dealers G. C. Hanford Mfg. Co., SYRACUSE, N. Y.

If you could visit the W. L. Douglas factory at Brockton, Mass., and see how carefully the shoes are made, and the high grade leathers used, you would then understand why they look and fit better, hold their shape and wear longer than other makes for the price.

W. L. Douglas shoes are sold through 500 stores in the large cities and shoe dealers everywhere.

COLT DISTEMPER

Can be handled very easily. The sick are cured, and all others in same place, as matter how exposed to hot from having the disease, by using COLT'S LIQUID DISTEMPER. Give on the tongue of in food. Acts on the blood and expels germs of all forms of disease. Best remedy ever known for diphtheria in food. One bottle guaranteed to cure one case. 50c and \$1 a bottle. 50c and \$1 a bottle. Give every thing. Local agents wanted. Largest selling house ready in existence—write years.

SPORN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Cochen, Ind., U. S. A.

Death Lurks In A Weak Heart

If Yours Is fluttering or weak, use RENOVINE. Made by Van Vleet-Manfield Drug Co., Memphis, Tenn. Price \$1.00

The Cotulla Record.

C. E. MANLY & COMPANY
Publishers.

C. E. MANLY, Editor

Entered in the Postoffice at Cotulla, Texas, as
Second Class Mail Matter.

ISSUED EVERY SATURDAY.

Subscription \$1.50 Per Annum.

Statement of the Ownership, Management
Required by the Act of August 24, 1912.

of the COTULLA RECORD, published weekly at Cotulla, Texas, for April 1, 1915.

Name of
Editor, C. E. Manly
Managing Editor, C. E. Manly
Business Manager, C. E. Manly.

Publishers, C. E. Manly & Co.
Owner, C. E. Manly.

C. E. MANLY
Sworn and subscribed before
me this 31st, day of March, 1915.

J. H. GALLMAN
(SEAL) Notary Public.

CARRIZO SPRINGS STRAWBERRIES

Carrizo Springs has sent out thirty or forty carloads of strawberries this season and we have good authority that every car was sold f. o. b. station at an average price of \$2 per crate. It is said that the market for these berries at the time they come off is practically unlimited and they are shipped to all parts of the United States. This season one car was shipped to Seattle, Wash. and arrived there in good shape. This is said to be the longest haul of strawberries ever made.

A movement has been started to start the industry along the Nueces at Cotulla, and several farmers who are interested visited the Carrizo Country two weeks ago with the view of obtaining information. They returned well pleased with what they saw and are arranging to make another trip next week and take with them all farmers who might be interested in planting strawberries next year.

Mr. H. B. Miller received a sample crate of berries from Mr. Stone at Carrizo this week, and he distributed them among his friends. They were as fine as ever grown in any country, and were a surprise to some who did not believe such berries could be grown in this section.

We understand that it requires an acreage of at least fifty acres to make car lot shipments, and we hope next season will see from one to two hundred acres in the valley adjacent to Cotulla. Every owner of an irrigated farm should interest himself in this matter, and the way to learn something about it is to join the party that is going to the fields next week to observe packing and shipping. The second crop is now being shipped.

Some of the worst fighting of the war is now going on on both the Eastern and Western fronts. The Germans are holding their own, in fact have more than done so for the past fortnight, and in many places have made advances.

A New World's Record Made.

Last week Mr. H. L. Kendricks of Hanesville La. won the world's record for obtaining the greatest speed in shorthand after a given time in school. Just twenty two days after entering the Tyler Commercial college, Tyler Texas, he made a speed of 150 words per minute for five consecutive minutes on new matter in court and transcribed same on typewriter, making a good grade.

Mr. J. J. Ayo of Bowie, La., formerly held the world's record, having won it in 1914 with the Byrne Simplified Shorthand in the Tyler Commercial College. Mr. Kendricks is but nineteen years of age and should have a great future before him as reporter.

No. 7243

Report of the condition of

THE STOCKMENS NATIONAL BANK

at Cotulla, in the State of Texas, at the close of business May 1st, 1915.

RESOURCES

Loans and discounts	\$171,521.42
Overdrafts unsecured	123.95
U. S. Bonds deposited to secure circulation	60,000.00
Bonds other than U. S. Bonds pledged to secure postal saving deposits	1,000.00	} 55,443.88
Securities other than U. S. bonds (not including stocks) owned unpledged	54,443.88	
Total bonds, securities, etc.	55,443.88
Subscription to stock of Federal Reserve Bank	6,000.00	} 3,000.00
Less amount unpaid	3,000.00	
All stock including premium on same	3,000.00
Banking house \$6,536.01; furniture and fixtures	2,471.11	} 9,007.12
Due from Federal Reserve Bank	
Due from approved reserve agents in New York, Chicago, and St. Louis	1,802.08	} 31,639.52
Due from approved reserve agents in other reserve cities	31,639.52	
Due from banks or bankers	806.01
Checks on banks in the same city or town as reporting bank	361.52
Outside checks and other cash items	856.98	} 867.53
Fractional currency, nickles and cents	10.70	
Notes of other national banks	475.00
Total coin and certificates	5,001.80
Legal-tender notes	900.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (not more than 5 per cent on circulation)	4,700.00
Total		\$348,138.42

LIABILITIES

Capital stock paid in	75,000.00
Surplus fund	25,000.00
Undivided profits	34,209.90	} 34,209.90
Reserved for	
Less current expenses, interest, and taxes paid	4,782.84	} 29,427.06
Circulating notes	60,000.00	
Less amount on hand and in Treasury for redemption or in transit	60,000.00
Due to banks or bankers (other than included in 5 or 6)	5,171.57
Individual deposits subject to check	140,447.10	} 140,764.10
Postal saving deposits	317.74	
Deposits requiring notice of less than 30 days	12,775.00
Rediscounts with Federal Reserve bank	12,775.00	} 12,775.00
Notes and bills rediscounted	
Total		\$348,138.42

State of Texas, County of La Salle, ss:

L. A. KERR, President of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

L. A. KERR, Pres.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 6th day of May 1915

[Seal] B. WILDENTHAL JR. Notary Public.

Correct—Attest.

J. M. DOBIE
C. F. BINKLEY
L. W. GADDIS
T. R. KECK.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF THE CITY OF COTULLA, TEXAS, FOR THE QUARTER ENDING FEB. 1, 1915, MADE BY C. E. MANLY, CITY TREASURER.

Feb. 1, 1915.	To amount to balance	\$8.51
	By amount received from Collector 1914 tax rolls (\$200 salary deducted)	776.56
	Garbage Tax	199.00
	Penalty	22.12
	Delinquent Taxes	172.55
Mar. 2.	Dog Tax	19.00
April 29.	By amount received from Miller & Cushing, payment of note	207.90
	Occupation Taxes	50.00
Total			\$1373.64

DISBURSEMENTS

Cotulla Ice & Power Co., Lights for January	\$13.00
B. Wildenthal, Jr. Feeding Prisoners	19.10
J. K. Williams, Guarding Prisoners on street work	61.25
Gaddis Pharmacy, Supplies and cash for Telephone messages	7.44
T. R. Keck, Lumber, etc.	99.14
B. Kellar, Blacksmith work	1.05
Clyde Reed, Copying Ordinances	2.30
Cotulla Ice & Power Co., Lights for February	13.00
Cotulla Record, Printing Ordinances, notices and Placards	11.50
J. A. Conlan, Nightwatchman for February	10.00
J. A. Conlan, Nightwatchman for March	10.00
Refugio Castillo, Hauling Garbage and street work	42.00
J. K. Williams, Catching dogs	9.50
Cotulla Ice & Power Co. Lights for March	13.60
Miss Mary McGuire, Copying Bond Transcript at Austin	9.00
Miss E. Johns, Copying record for bonds	1.00
John W. Willson, Drawing up Legal papers	10.00
Cotulla Record, Printing in connection with bond issue	10.00
J. A. Conlan, Nightwatchman for April	10.00
Total Disbursements for Quarter	\$353.38
By amount to balance	\$1020.26

WATERWORKS SINKING FUND

By amount received	\$916.56
To amount to balance	\$916.56

I C. E. Manly, Treasurer of the City of Cotulla, Texas, do

solemnly swear that the above statement of receipts and disbursements for the quarter ending May 1, 1915, is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

C. E. Manly
Treasurer City of Cotulla, Texas.

Sworn and subscribed before me the undersigned authority, this 4th day of May A. D. 1915.

J. H. Gallman
Notary Public, La Salle County, Texas.

SCHLEY & MILLER
Sales Agents

Will handle Onions and Lettuce in carloads. Mr. Schley will be on the market and personally look after sales. We have the agency for the Dunn Lettuce Crate and the Jacksonville (Texas) bushel hamper. A supply of both carried on hand.

Give Us Your Business.

MONEY TO LEND.

on Farms
and Ranches.

Vendor's Lien Notes Bought and Extended.

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

SAU & G SAU & G

The Building of the

San Antonio, Uvalde & Gulf Railroad

has opened up a vast amount of the most fertile land in Southwest Texas. This Road crosses the famous Nueces Valley five times between Crystal City and the coast, better known as

the Land of Flowing Wells

Climate Conditions, rainfall, and the great variety of soils to be found in this locality makes it possible for

Something to Grow all the Year

You can make no mistake by investigating conditions along the S. A. U. & G.
For further information, address,

M. J. HANNAM

General Freight & Passenger Agent, San Antonio, Texas.

PALACE MARKET
MEAT AND ICE

All Orders Promptly Filled with the Best.

SIMON COTULLA, Propr.

THE AMERICAN BARBERSHOP

W. L. PEASE, Proprietor
Modern Hair Cuts, Shampoo, Massage, Hot and Cold Bath. A pleasure to Shave Here.
Agency for White Star Laundry.
FRONT STREET. COTULLA, TEXAS.

T. R. KECK

YELLOW PINE LUMBER

Cypress Shingles, Builders

Hardware, Corrogated roofing,

Fencing, Sash, Doors.

Lime, Brick, Cement, Barbed Wire

Windmills, Studebaker Wagons.

All Orders Filled Promptly. Satisfaction Guaranteed.
COTULLA. TEXAS.

Dr. J. N. Lightsey

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office at Gaddis Pharmacy
Res. Telephone 54

COTULLA, TEXAS.

Fred Chadwick

Attorney
at Law

Office on Front Street.
COTULLA, TEXAS.

A. G. Thompson

DENTIST

Office Over State Bank

Burwell Building

(Successor to D. N. Cushing)

COTULLA, TEXAS.

John W. Willis

Attorney at Law

Will practice in all Courts

REAL ESTATE AGENT.

COTULLA, TEXAS.

Tom Atlee

CIVIL ENGINEER
SURVEYOR.

12 Years Experience

Cotulla, Texas.

J. Albert Strawn

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Stockmens Nat'l Bank Building

Cotulla, Texas.

DR. R. L. GRAHAM

Physician
and Surgeon.

Office One Door North Gaddis Pharmacy

COTULLA, TEXAS.

T. S. BOND

CIVIL ENGINEER

Laredo, Texas. P. O. Box 11.

AMERICAN HORSES FOR THE FRENCH ARMY



Thousands of horses gathered from all parts of the United States brought together in large herds at Ypres, N. Y., and shipped to France for the cavalry and artillery service. The photograph shows some of the horses on the dock.

USE BODIES OF DEAD SOLDIERS AS BREASTWORKS

British Captain, Whose Diary Was Found on His Body, Describes Fighting.

TRENCH LIFE SIMPLY HADES

Finds War Not What It Was Pictured, but Superhuman Power, Intellect and Nerves.

Cologne.—The diary of a British soldier, which presents the grisly side of war more brutally than has any trained writer, was found in a trench captured by the Germans near Ypres. The hand that penned the entry was forever still, but it had left a record picturing vividly the scenes in the British trenches, impenetrably built, whose horrors were so great that the men could not sleep within their shelters, whose earthen walls were mortared with the bodies of dead Frenchmen. Even more terrible was the revelation of the ghastly fear of these men, who lay expecting death within a charnel house. The semi-official Cologne Gazette publishes the following excerpts from this journal and thus comments on it:

One of the leading press organs of neutral countries has recently declared, in a review of Kitchener's army of a million that it is comparatively easy to enlist a multitude of soldiers, but hard to provide for the necessary quantities of equipment and munitions. That is true. But the greatest difficulty of all undoubtedly lies in imbuing the newly recruited troops with the desired soldierly spirit—in other words, to accomplish extemporaneously what has been developed in Germany through the labor of a hundred years and what has been bestowed upon the present German generation as their inheritance and training.

Captain Jourdain's Journal.
Before us lies the war journal of the English Captain Jourdain of the First Suffolk, who on January 17 landed with the Kitchener re-enforcements at Havre and in time arrived with his company in the trenches in Ypres. Parts of this journal are reproduced here literally:

February 5.—They say that the German guns, on account of the immediate neighborhood of the several trenches, cannot put us under fire. Let us hope it remains so, for the grenades are something terrible. Everywhere dead Frenchmen are used for the strengthening of the breastworks, and my first work in the trenches was to bury a dead chasseur.

February 6.—The trench is full of French ammunition and all sorts of things, even fieldglasses. They are a disorderly lot.

Trench Work Veritable Hades.

February 8.—Only half rested, we had to go this evening at nine o'clock again into the trenches. No man can say that this method of warfare pleases him. It is a veritable hell. Thank God we have not yet been under fire, although this time they will make it hot as hades for us in the brigade trench.

February 9.—In the course of the afternoon on both sides a heavy artillery fire. This is not war such as we have even pictured or imagined. It is a superhuman trial of superhuman power, intellect and nerves. Generally we cannot sleep, and the shooting continues with more or less vehemence. Our trenches are very poor. Hardly bulletproof, and therefore very dangerous. It is a real wonder that one remains spared, for a shot in the cap or tunic is the order of the day. The sanitary conditions are bad, and on the terrain before us lie many dead Frenchmen and Germans. The breastwork is bordered

with corpses covered over with earth, and everywhere arms and legs stick out.

February 10.—One of the people was shot by a territorial guard who was frightened to death. These people are not to be relied upon and have no idea of a soldierly life.

Ypres Devastated.

February 12.—The destruction in the vicinity of Ypres is terrible, hardly one stone on another in the villages, and Ypres itself, with all its beautiful buildings, is almost destroyed. Yet the city is so large that we can always still find protection for advancing a division nearer. Daily we await an attack, and the report is that the Germans are going to assemble a million soldiers in order to break through to Calais. My cough still causes me a great deal of trouble, and it is bitterly cold in the trenches. Not one of us yet has seen those 'comfortable' quarters mentioned in the newspapers, and our troops are by no means in good cheer or happy.

Prays for Protection.

February 14.—This war is terrible, and it were time that it came to an end. On both sides so many worthy people fall! My guardian angel must reach out his protecting hand to me during the next 48 hours, and I pray that he will bestow upon me strength and courage to fulfill my duty, so that in case of need I can give my life for my country and the honor of my family.

With that the journal breaks off. The guardian angel came, but he brought the last wreath. There is much in these pages to stir human sympathy.

The widely accepted idea in England that this war is a sort of dangerous sport immediately collapses in face of the stern and inexorable truth. While German recruits long to have their baptism of fire over with so that they may become seasoned veterans, this English captain writes:

"Thank God we have not yet been under fire."

FRANCIS B. SAYRE, JR.



Mrs. Francis B. Sayre, nee Eleanor Wilson, daughter of the president, and Francis, Jr.

Shocks for Prowling Dogs.
Roosevelt, N. J.—Town Clerk Quinn's latest invention prevents prowling dogs and cats from gathering around refuse cans. An electric battery is connected with the cover of the can. The first dog that tried to pry the cover off was sent sprawling twenty feet.

Find Fortune in Cans.
Binghamton, N. Y.—After a long search the heirs of Jacob Oswald discovered his fortune of \$25,000 in old tin cans in the cellar of his home.

SUGAR SUPPLY HIT

War Affects Geography of the World's Production.

Fifty-Three Per Cent of Sugar is Grown in Countries Now at War and Their Colonies—United States Affected.

Washington, D. C.—The effect of the present war in Europe on the geography of the world's sugar production is strikingly shown in a statement just issued by the National Geographic society. This statement is as follows:

"Fifty-three out of every hundred pounds of sugar produced in the world is grown in the countries now at war and their colonies. The total production of the world is estimated at approximately 18,000,000 tons. This production is made up of cane sugar and beet sugar, the total yield of cane sugar having been 9,545,000 tons and of beet sugar, 8,435,000 tons in 1913.

"One of the peculiar facts connected with the sugar map of the world is that while Europe produces more than 93 out of every hundred pounds of beet sugar grown, it yields only one pound out of every six hundred of cane sugar. Of Europe's total production of beet sugar, amounting to 7,830,000 tons, 5,666,000 tons grew in the largest territory in 1913. Nearly all of this product is now entirely isolated from the outside world, being grown mainly in Germany, Austria-Hungary and Russia. What this means to the world is revealed by the fact that more than two-thirds of the world's sugar is not consumed in the country of its origin, this condition arising from the fact that the great sugar-using nations are principally outside of the belts of sugar production.

"Any scarcity of sugar, growing out of the war, will affect the United States more seriously than any other country, for the reason that American people are per capita the heaviest users of sugar in the world. With one-sixteenth of the world's population, the United States consumes more than one-fifth of its sugar. How rapidly this country is becoming a nation of sugar-eaters is revealed by a reference to the tables of sugar consumption of the past half century. Fifty years ago the people of the United States ate 18 pounds of sugar per capita. Five years later, in 1870, they were using 33 pounds per capita. In 1880, the per capita consumption had gone up to 40 pounds. Twenty-five years ago it had risen to 51 pounds. In 1900 it had climbed still higher to 59 pounds. By 1910 the mercury in the sugar consumption thermometer reached 80. Today the per capita consumption is upwards of 85 pounds.

"It appears that the cane sugar industry will suffer very little in the matter of the total crop yield as a result of the war. On the other hand the beet sugar business will suffer very heavily. The present Russian crop has been almost entirely tied up by inability to get exports out of the country, while next year's crop is threatened with a shortage resulting from the destruction of the industry in Poland, where so much of Russia's sugar is produced. The reports from France indicate that the rich sugar beet lands of the northern section were harvested last season under the direction of the Germans, and that most of the sugar factories in this territory have been dismantled to secure their copper for the manufacture of war munitions.

"Information from Germany indicates that the empire will plant only three-fourths of its normal area in sugar beets this year. This would result in cutting down Germany's sugar yield by more than 650,000 tons.

"Of course the prospective shortage in beet sugar production will be somewhat offset by the falling off in sugar consumption incident to the financial stringency of the world, caused by the war. Great Britain, annually buying nearly 4,000,000 tons of sugar, will probably cut down her consumption as much as Germany will cut down her production."

NOT QUITE A FAILURE

MAN'S LIFE NOT AS PLANNED, BUT DUTY WELL DONE.

Quality of Self-Sacrifice Counted For Much When Ambition Was Put Away at the Call of Filial Affection.

"I always like to see ambition in a boy," said the doctor. "The best men are those who as boys had little opportunity, but who made the most of what they had. As a rule the boys who have worked their way through college are about the best fellows I know."

"I agree with you," answered the schoolmaster. "But I sometimes think that there are boys who never go to college who have done even better. Did I ever tell you about John Smith?"

"It was years ago, and I was principal of the school in a little country town. It was the only high school in the county, and the boys and girls from all round attended. Many of them could not get away from the farms until late in the season and so dropped in at any time during the term. Well, along about Thanksgiving John Smith arrived. He told me he lived six miles back in the country, and had walked in. He was a big, well-set-up boy, with a bright, intelligent face, and I soon found that he had come to study. One day I was struck with the amount of mud on his shoes. 'You must have a muddy walk to school,' I remarked.

"Yes, sir," he answered, 'the roads are pretty bad.' And then I found out that he walked the six miles in every morning and out again at night! If a boy took that trouble to get an education, I was interested, and I had a quiet talk with him. He had a widowed mother and a little sister, and they owned a small farm. For the past two years John had done all the work himself, and he still had to do it. That was the reason he had to live at home instead of boarding in town. He told me that he wanted to go to college and become a doctor. His father had been an unsuccessful lawyer, who had given up his practice and bought the farm. John told me his plans. He was sure he could get another boy in the neighborhood to look after his place while he was at college, and his mother was as anxious for him to go as he was.

"Naturally I gave him all the help I could, and although he had to leave early in the spring, I lent him books and gave him a little personal aid in his work from time to time. 'Well, three years more passed in the same way. John kept working with his studies by hard work, and at last he was ready to enter college. He was accepted for entrance on the school certificate, and it was a pleasure to see the glad look on his face when I showed him the registrar's letter saying that he was admitted. He had saved a little money from various odd jobs that he had done, and he told me that he was all ready financially for the first year, and that he had no doubt that he could manage the others.

"I left the school that year, but just before it was time for college to open, I wrote John a letter of counsel and encouragement. I got this brief note in reply: 'I am sorry to say that I am not going to college.' 'I made it a point to go down to see what had prevented him from carrying out his ambition. I found him hoeing corn. He was very glad to see me, and told me what the trouble was. His mother had had a stroke of paralysis. Without a murmur he had given up his cherished plan. When I asked him whether he could not get someone to take care of her, while he went on with his course, he told me that that was impossible, since his mother depended so entirely upon him. I shall never forget the tragedy and love together in the boy's face as he talked to me of his vanished hopes and watched his helpless mother.

"I suppose he got to college somehow," remarked the doctor, "and is now a famous surgeon." "No," replied the schoolmaster, "that was ten years ago, but I heard from him alive and still helpless. He is still running the farm, making a small living and caring for her. The little sister he has just sent to the normal school, but he will be a small farmer to the end of his days. And I believe he was just the man to have made a splendid doctor. Yet I hardly think his life has been a failure."

"I should think not," said the doctor.—Youth's Companion.

Real Daughter of the Regiment.
"Our regiment has adopted a two-year-old Turkish girl baby," writes a Cossack who is serving with the Russian advance into the Turkish Caucasus. He explains: "During our forward movement last week one of our men found in a farm house this baby, which had been abandoned by her fleeing parents. The starving little creature was cleaned, clothed and fed, and then taken to the staff quarters. In the Greek church of the village of Bardus the founding of the regiment according to the rites of the Orthodox church, the commander of the regiment acting as godfather and Princess Gelovanna, a Red Cross nurse and wife of a member of the duma, as godmother. The child was named Alexandra Donskaia, after the name of the regiment. The officers and men of the regiment subscribed monthly amounts sufficient to pay for rearing and educating their regimental daughter."

CALOMEL WHEN BILIOUS? NO! STOP! ACTS LIKE DYNAMITE ON LIVER

I Guarantee "Dodson's Liver Tone" Will Give You the Best Liver and Bowel Cleansing You Ever Had—Doesn't Make You Sick!

Stop using calomel! It makes you sick. Don't lose a day's work. If you feel lazy, sluggish, bilious or constipated, listen to me!

Calomel is mercury or quicksilver which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel, when it comes into contact with sour bile crashes into it, breaking it up. This is when you feel that awful nausea and cramping. If you feel "all knocked out," if your liver is torpid and bowels constipated or you have headache, dizziness, coated tongue, if breath is bad or stomach sour just try a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone.

Here's my guarantee—Go to any drug store or dealer and get a 50-cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone. Take a

spoonful and if it doesn't straighten you right up and make you feel fine and vigorous I want you to go back to the store and get your money. Dodson's Liver Tone is destroying the sale of calomel because it is real liver medicine; entirely vegetable, therefore it cannot salivate or make you sick.

I guarantee that one spoonful of Dodson's Liver Tone will put your sluggish liver to work and clean your bowels of that sour bile and constipated waste which is clogging your system and making you feel miserable. I guarantee that a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone will keep your entire family feeling fine for months. Give it to your children. It is harmless; doesn't gripe and they like its pleasant taste.

"COUNT" TOO ABSENT MINDED

Principal Reason Why One International Marriage Was Permanently Called Off.

Henry P. Davison of the Morgan banking firm was talking about international marriages:

"Well," he said, "I know of one international marriage that failed, thank goodness, to come off. The girl was the daughter of a Paint Rock millionaire. The man was a count, a Spanish count.

"The count was absent minded. That was his undoing. The girl's father gave a dinner for him in the Paint Rock castle overlooking Paint Rock, and at the dinner's end the count got up to light a cigarette, and then, by jove, started to remove the plates.

"The guests watched him in an open-mouthed silence. His napkin slung over his arm, he had got nearly all the plates removed when his millionaire host said to him gently:

"Wake up, George. You're not waiting in the beanery now, you know. You're pretending you're a count in Paint Rock. Wake up, man, for gracious sake!"

More.

Cobb—Is it a privilege to know Short? Webb—Yes; an expense, also.—Judge.

This would be a much better world if people would only finish everything that they start.

EXPLAINING SONGS OF BIRDS

Beautiful Notes of the Nightingale, for Instance, Are Inspired by Paternal Love.

It is generally assumed that a bird sings because he is happy, but science goes deeper for an explanation of the why and wherefore of the bird's song. Nature's optimistic joy in constructive progress is expressed in the singing of the male birds who charm their mates to further their wooing, and continue after eggs are laid to encourage the fulfillment of hatching.

The song stops when the little birds come out of the shell. The nightingale, for weeks during the period of nest-building and hatching, charms his mate and human ears near him with the beautiful music of his love song. But as soon as the little nightingales come from the eggs the song changes to a sort of guttural croak, implying anxiety and sense of responsibility.

If the nest and contents were destroyed the nightingale would at once resume his beautiful song to inspire his mate to help him build another nest and start all over again the loving work of being fruitful and multiplying.

Helpful Advice.
"Some of these social workers evolve some profound theories."

"What now?"
"This one advises the poor to modify the cost of living by adjusting their stuff in their closets."



Corn on the Cob —the Roasting Ear

is not more delicious than

Post Toasties

—the toasted sweet of the corn fields!

In the growth of corn there is a period when the kernels are plumped out with a vegetable milk, most nutritious. As it slowly ripens this hardens and finally becomes almost flinty.

Only this part of the corn is used in making Post Toasties, the husk, germ and all waste being rejected.

This nutritious part is cooked, seasoned "just right," rolled and toasted to a crackly golden-brown crispness—Post Toasties—the

Superior Corn Flakes

And they cost no more than the ordinary "corn flakes." Insist upon having Post Toasties.

—sold by Grocers everywhere.

SOCIETY

Miss Annie Lee Giles, Editor

The patrons and pupils of the Rockwood school entertained with a shower for their teacher, Miss Hale at the home of Mrs. Frank Rock last Saturday afternoon.

Miss Hale was conducted to her place of honor by Mrs. Frank Rock, who after making a pretty speech pulled the ribbon which let the gifts down upon Miss Hale.

Miss Hale in her own sweet way responded and expressed her regret that this, her second year would be her last with them.

The hostess served strawberries, ice cream and cake.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Dobie entertained a few friends in honor of Miss Johnson of San Antonio at their ranch home Monday evening, the guests motoring out for dinner.

After dinner dancing was enjoyed until a late hour, the return trip being made by moonlight.

The following were Mr. and Mrs. Dobie's guests: Misses Laurretta Binkley, Louise Seale, Elizabeth Kerr, Mary Baylor, Miss Taylor and Tom Atlee, E. B. Zachry, Phil Mewhirter, Jack Baylor, Albert Knaggs, Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Knaggs, Mrs. McInturf, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Murray and the host with the honor guest.

The Civic and Literary Club met in regular session in the club room last Monday afternoon.

Business concerning the reading room was taken up. It was decided to open the reading room

Tuesday and Friday.

The program was taken up and was found both interesting and profitable.

Miss Renick lectured on food values, illustrating her lecture with certain foods. All expressed regret that every member was not present and in fact every housekeeper would have profited by this lecture.

The Civic committee will furnish the program for the next meeting May 17th.

The program follows:

Roll Call—Suggestion for improvement of Cotulla.

Paper—Ordinances not now in effect which might be of benefit to Cotulla, by Mrs. Henderson.

Paper—Means by which we, as individuals might help the town in a civic way by Mrs. Wheeler.
Poem—Mrs. J. W. Murray.

Miss Laurretta Binkley was hostess to the members of the Civic and Literary Club and their guests last Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. J. W. Murray's readings and Mrs. E. D. Traylor's piano playing were very much enjoyed.

Miss Giles and Mrs. Dell Ballard captured the prizes in the contest of advertisements which followed. The prizes were articles used in the contest.

The hostess served refreshing punch and wafers.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, ss.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1888.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, etc. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Try a Starter for your Ford and eliminate the danger of a broken arm.

Religious Notes.

TELEPHONE 86

The Junior Presbyterian Band met with little Miss Maurine Dyson on Friday. These girls with their leader, Miss Jessie Copp have very interesting meetings. The little hostess with her mother served delicious refreshments.

Mrs. W. M. Dyson was hostess to the Presbyterian Ladies last Thursday.

Mrs. McInturf and Miss Lizzie Gilmer sang sweetly after which Miss Burwell lead in prayer.

Miss Jessie Copp lead the Devotions and Mrs. A. F. Childs taught the lesson in Proverbs.

It was decided to honor our departing member, Mrs. McInturf with a picnic party next Thursday on the river.

After the benediction the hostess served fruit ice and cake.

The Baptist Ladies met Tuesday afternoon at the church.

Devotions were led by Mrs. Beverly Poole using the 145th Psalm.

It was decided to meet regularly at the church on Tuesday at 7:30 p. m.

The Bible lesson, the last two chapters of Eccles was taught by Mrs. Jess Talbot.

The next book S. of S. will be studied as a whole for next week's lesson.

The Mission Study class met Wednesday afternoon in the church with eight members and one visitor present.

Devotional consisted of a song, scripture reading, and prayer. Subject for discussion, "The Child in its Helplessness."

Large numbers of children are in our care for training. How are we training them? Should the Great Physician come to inspect the children in our care would he find their eyes blinded to the beauties of his service? As workers together with God, as mothers and as the leaders of little children, it is our responsibility to maintain the holiness of child life and bring it into our work. The church with the christain home is God's agent for doing this. We are made to shudder when we study of the ignorance and superstition of their children, the lack of not knowing God.

Pub. Supt. M. E. Society.

BOARD OF EQUALIZATION

Notice is hereby given that the Honorable Commissioners' Court of La Salle County, Texas, will convene and sit as a Board of Equalization on the third Tuesday in May, A. D. 1915, same being the 18th day of said month for the purpose of receiving from the Assessor of Taxes of La Salle county all his Assessment lists, books, etc., for their inspection correction, equalization and approval.

Witness my hand and seal of office in Cotulla Texas, this 30 day of April, A. D. 1915.

G. H. Knaggs,

County Clerk, La Salle County, Texas.

WANTED—a reliable and active man or woman in Cotulla to organize neighborhood magazine clubs. Members receive their favorite magazines at 1-3 less than the regular price and pay monthly. New plan. Work of organizing pleasant and highly profitable and can be done in spare time. Regular monthly income. In replying give qualifications and reference. Magazine Company, Box 155, Times Square Station, New York City.

HAS TIRED FEELING.

Do You Continually Feel Sluggish, Disinterested

If you do it is probably caused by your liver. When the liver fails to perform its functions properly, the system becomes clogged with poisonous matter, that weights you down mentally and physically.

The liver gets out of order easily, and if neglected, chronic trouble usually results. Don't delay if you feel badly. You knowingly lay yourself open to life long pain, when you allow yourself to continue in a run down condition. Cure yourself quickly and harmlessly with the natural vegetable remedy, Liv-Ver-Lax. It has all the effectiveness, but not the effect of calomel.

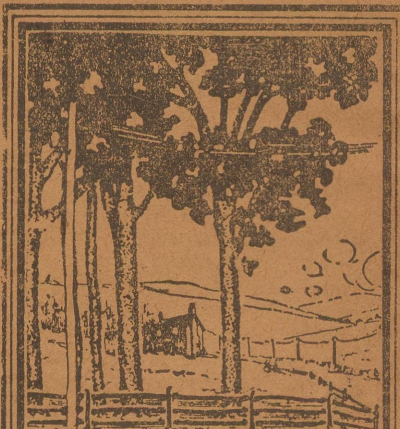
Genuine Liv-Ver-Lax bears the likeness and signature of L. H. Grisby, and is guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded, insist on it. For sale by Gaddis' Pharmacy.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that at 10 o'clock A. M. on May tenth, 1915, the Commissioners Court of La Salle County, Texas will receive bids from any and all banking corporations, associations and individual bankers in such county desiring to finance and furnish money to said county up to Twenty Five Thousand Dollars up to the second Monday in February, 1916, each bid to be sealed, to be accompanied by certified check for One Thousand Dollars as a guarantee of good faith and that bid, if accepted, will be complied with, and successful bidder to give bond in the sum of Twenty Five Thousand Dollars condition that he will faithfully carry out the terms and provisions of the bid.

Witness my hand and seal of office this the 15th day of April 1915.

COVEY C. THOMAS
County Judge of La Salle County, Texas.



Where There's a Farm There Should be a Bell Telephone

The progressive farmer surrounds himself with modern advantages.

He, too, appreciates that convenience ministers to health, happiness, progress and wealth.

What does he do? With other neighbors he starts a Rural Telephone line. Enough said.

Apply to our nearest Manager for information or write to

THE SOUTHWESTERN TELEGRAPH AND TELEPHONE CO. DALLAS, TEXAS

CITIZEN'S BARBER SHOP

CENTER STREET

First Class Service

Hot and Cold Baths

Agency for Laundry DeLuxe

PANAMA HATS MADE NEW

Special Prices On Cultivators

Asio all Other Farm Implements

Tell Us Your Wants

WE WILL MAKE IT TO YOUR INTEREST

FARM WAGONS IN STOCK

Cotulla Mercantile Co.

CENTER STREET

CLASSIFIED

WANTED—A n industrious man who can earn \$100 per month and expenses retailing our Proded, to acts to farmers. Must have means for starting expense and furnish bond signed by 2 responsible men. Address W. T. Raleigh Company, Freeport, Ill., giving age, occupation and

WANTED—To correspond with parties owning timber land who want to dispose of timber. Timber must be on railroad.—C. G. Martin, Booth, Texas. 7t-4

Wanted—couple to board in private family, or two refined men. Apply at this office at an early date.

FOR SALE—10 acres Altito Ranch land for \$115.00 in section 4; also lot in Altito townsite.—Jas. H. Zimmermann, Rt. 1, Des Moines, Iowa.

NOTICE

I have the sole agency for the Simplex Starter for Ford cars in his territory—W. B. Stanfield.

PUMPING OUTFIT FOR SALE

25 Horse Power Smith-Vale Pump, Boiler and new smoke stack. Will pay you to look these over. All for \$180. Riverdale Farm Company.

WILL YOU TRADE WITH ME?

I have the agency for the Thermatic Fireless Cooker—a labor and step saver, and am willing to take payment in chickens and strictly fresh eggs.

If interested, write to

Mrs. Johnnie A. Jones, Artesia Wells, Texas.

Genasco



THE TRINIDAD LAKE ASPHALT Ready Roofing

Why not lay roofing that you don't have to repair and renew every little while? You know Trinidad Lake asphalt is "Nature's everlasting waterproof"; and gives life and resisting power to roofing.

Genasco is made of Trinidad Lake asphalt, and applied with the Kant-leak Kleet it gives years of faithful service. Costs no more to get Genasco and be on the safe side—it actually costs less in the long run. We are ready to fill your order now.

T. R. Keck



LARGEST GRANITE AND MARBLE WORKS IN THE STATE OF TEXAS.



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

OTTO ZIRKEL, San Antonio, Texas
C. E. MANLY, Agent.

Dr. J. N. REEVES

OFFICE NEXT DOOR TO POST OFFICE.

Office Phone No. 12.

Residence Phone No 4.

COTULLA TEXAS.

NOTICE—I have a fine jack for service. Phone or write for particulars. Also have a number of good Jersey milk cows that I will sell on installment plan, \$10 cash and \$5 per month 10 per cent interest—J H Gilbert.

Big Bend Hog Ranch

Registered Duroc Jerseys for sale.—Wm. B. Guillaudeu, Crystal City, Texas.