

The Cotulla Record.

NO 18, Vol 13.

COTULLA, TEXAS, AUG. 12, 1911

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

WATERWORKS AND LIGHT PLANT.

WABASH, INDIANA PEOPLE ARE AFTER FRANCHISE.

John W. Lewis of Wabash, Indiana, who is interested in the Cotulla section, representing Wabash capital, conferred with the City Council Wednesday relative to obtaining a franchise for a waterworks and electric light plant. The conditions under which the council would grant the franchise was favorable to Mr. Lewis, and he stated his people would have an engineer here within a short time to go into the matter further.

Mr. Lewis has been coming to Cotulla for several years and is considerably interested. He expects to move here in a few months.

WAS GREAT SUCCESS.

The ice cream supper given by the ladies of the Rock neighborhood last Tuesday night was a great success. A neat sum was realized which will be applied on the church building recently built there.

A large number of young people went down from Cotulla. The beautiful moonlight night made driving pleasant.

MILLETT NOTES.

Millett Texas, Aug. 9th. — Our gin has been broken for the past week but is now in order again and is quite busy.

A Baptist meeting began here

Miss Olena Shull returned home Thursday night from Waco.

Miss Etta Campbell came in Friday from Crystal City on a visit to her sister Mrs. C. E. Moore.

Miss Myrtle Small returned to her home in San Antonio after a visit to Miss Starkey here.

MISS BURWELL HOSTESS.

The Sunday school class of Miss Burwell are indebted to her for a most enjoyable time on Monday evening. From the oldest to the youngest was present, and each vied with the other as to who could have the best time. Miss Burwell assisted by Miss Rogers received the guests on her beautiful lawn. A jolly crowd it was, for soon every one embodied the spirit that was intended—a good time.

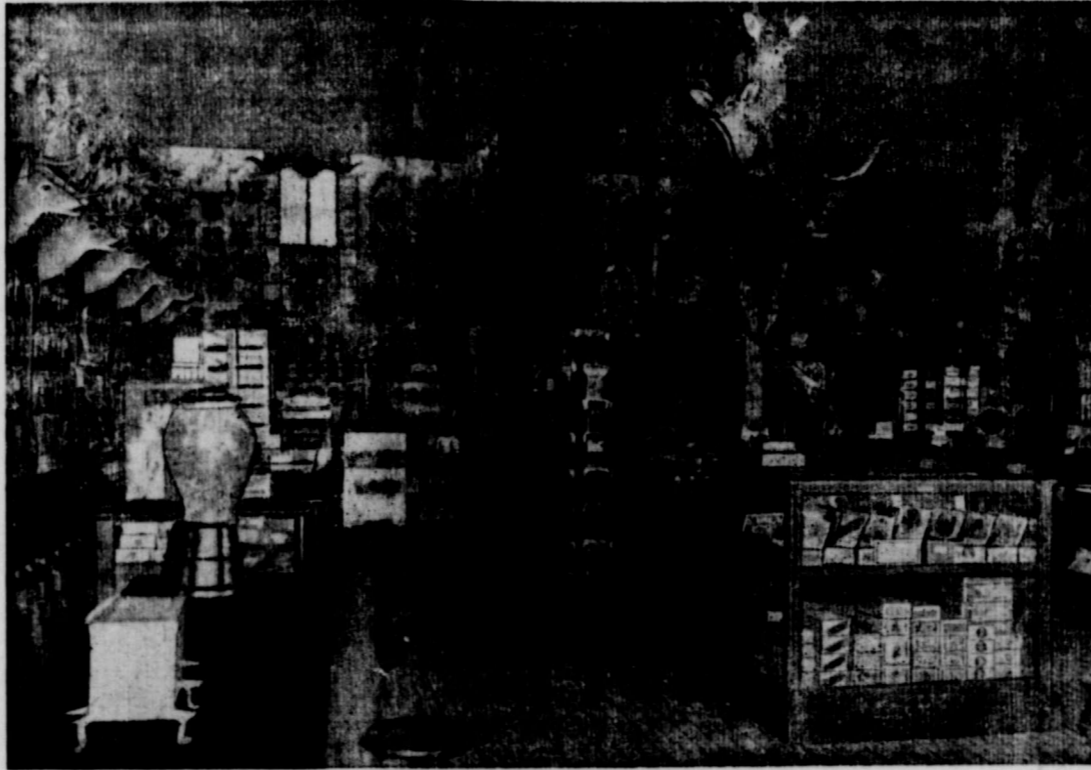
Amid the hilarious scene the hostess' voice was heard to say "Mum is the word, from henceforth you are dumb." Imagine what that meant to many—they were not all women either. As the hostess passed thru the crowd and pinned numbers correspondingly upon each one—my, we never wanted to talk so bad in all our lives, but we knew better. Much fun was experienced in showing our skill in the Dumb language for it meant admission into the dining room, where a table was loaded with fried chicken, Aspic Jelly, Salad, Saratoga Chips, Sandwiches, Pickles, Ice Tea, and Lemons. 'Twas a feast fit for a king. Those who were unavoidably kept away were the loser. Quietness reigned supreme during the dinner hour. (?)

The spell was broken when Mrs. Trice and Mrs. Fullerton rendered a few numbers on the piano. Varied amusements were engaged in. Throwing dull care away we all became children just for the night. The midnight hour warned us the time for leaving had arrived. Everyone went away crowing Miss Burwell as the queen of entertainers.

REMAINS BURIED HERE.

The remains of Covey Harper, who died at Kirk last Friday, was brought here Saturday and interred in the Cotulla cemetery.

The death of the young man caused by a congestive chill.



INTERIOR OF GADDIS' PHARMACY, COTULLA, TEXAS.

This Drugstore is one of the most up to date in Southwest Texas, and has a Collection of Deer Heads that rank second in the State of Texas. There is only one collection that excells this—that in the Buckhorn Saloon in San Antonio. [The above cut was made for magazine or book paper therefore does not give the best results on newspaper.]

MOONLIGHT PICNIC.

A jolly crowd took advantage of the beautiful moonlight and gathered together just below the I. & G. N. Bridge for a picnic.

Just as the moon began to leap above the tree tops, many anxious faces were sitting around the sumptuous spread waiting nature's electric light, that they might find their way to the fried chicken and other good things that goes to make up an ideal picnic lunch.

The beautiful night imbued everyone with the spirit of jollity.

The midnight hour broke the crowd away.

Those present were:— Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Gallman, Mrs. F. A. Gallman, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Fullerton, Mr. and Mrs. M. Dougtery, Mr. Johnathan Poole, Miss Florence Poole, Misses Kate

Burwell, Rogers, Pearl Evans, Roy Guinn, Phil Mewhirter, Ben Trice, Willie Copp, Rev. Hamilton F. D. Cox, Reuben Cotulla, Mrs. Copp and daughters, Mrs. J. B. Trice.

H. B. MILLER ENDORSED.

At the general meeting of the Southern Texas Truck Growers Association the Finance Committee was increased from five to seven and the salaries reduced from \$100 to \$100 per annum. The local associations were given the right to select members from each district and the president to appoint on such recommendations.

A meeting of the Cotulla Onion Growers was called Saturday evening for the purpose of making a recommendation. H. B. Miller, Cashier of the State Bank

was unanimously endorsed for the place.

MISS JACOBS ENTERTAINS.

Miss Myrtle Jacobs entertained Tuesday at her father's ranch West of Millett, in honor of Miss Rosa Moffett's house party, with an informal dinner and dance. The house party and other guests present were as follows: Misses Mildred Gates, Adeline Small and Edith Huesler of San Antonio, Misses Andie Maud Marrs of Marisfield, Miss Clara Chrisman

of Conrbe, Miss Margaret of Dille, Misses Willie Bob Starkey, Rosa Moffett, Lucile Burkes and Vida Spruill of Millett. Mrs. Dolph Hudson, El Campo, Hanby Brindley, Maypearl, Jesse, Ted and Sid Moffett, Will Held, Chas. Hightower, Lonnie Jacobs, Arch Moffett and Elmer Atkinson of Millett.

FARMERS IMPROVING AT RIVERDALE.

Riverdale, Aug. 8 — Improvements continue to go on. Claud Rock with a force of men are working like beavers to finish raising the dam and will complete the work in one week. This improvement will give 16 feet of water and will more than double the holding capacity of the dam.

Ed Rock and Wm. Dyson have completed a large reservoir, and the Rock community will as soon as the dam is finished, build a large community reservoir, covering several acres. Conservation is the watch word here; and more cultivation and less irrigation. I have observed that in many places enough water is wasted to make a crop or two if more plowing had been done.

Mr. Foster on the Shepard place is happy and has quit batching, on the arrival of Mrs. Foster and daughter, Mrs. Myers, and baby.

Mrs. Vick, knew that if it was not good for man to be alone and is now housekeeping for Mr. Vick on the McCain place.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Spencer of Beaumont have moved to the Riverdale Farm to make their home.

John Landrum has accepted the management of the Holland-Texas farm. We think he will have the time of his life mixing broken dutch with mexican lingo.

Ham Hysell has charge of the onion crop on Riverdale Farm and is busy. More than 100 acres has been recently cleared

and is ready for cultivation, and clearing up the place.

L. N. Wonder visited Riverdale Farm this week. He has the contract to deliver and set up the pump plant for the farm and will have it ready to raise the coming crop.

—BILLY SELDOM

Fine Showing of Fall Gingham

We must remind you again of the excellent line of Gingham now to be seen at this store. Remember that the time is at hand to look after the School Children's Dresses. Beautiful patterns and Shades at 10c, 12 1-2 and 15 cents.

All Summer Goods are Being Closed Out.
Take Advantage of the Very Low Prices.

We are showing an inexpensive Drapery suitable for Parlor Library or Dining Room.
Ask to see this line when you visit the store.

Shoes that Fit for
Men, Women and Children.

K. Burwell

THE COTULLA RECORD

C. E. MANLY, Proprietor
COTULLA, TEXAS

SAVING AND EARNING.

A Chicago millionaire came to this country in 1871, with 12 cents in his pocket. The other day, referring to it, he said he laid down this rule: "Never to be out of work and never to spend as much as you earn." It was that rule that made him a millionaire, and that is the kind of millionaire that is entitled to honor. His idea is that it is good for a man to save, for economy is a healthy habit, says the Ohio State Journal. As a rule men can live on half they spend, have better health, and can do more work. Let a man sit down and make a list of what he needs, not scantily but bountifully, and he will be surprised how many things he can cut out and yet keep body and mind in fine condition. There are many things that one buys that are the objects of his fancy. He sees them and wants them; if he didn't see them he wouldn't want them. We once heard of a man who would not go to market because he said, he wanted to buy everything, and succeeded in buying much he did not need. It is possible to live well on meals that average only 10 cents per capita. In a school on the west side they do it, and that little club of teachers are hearty and happy as robins in a cherry tree. We must get out of the idea that great chunks of heavy food are required for energy. As a rule they reduce it.

The bureau of animal industry has devised what appears to be a breakfast food for horses, with the purpose to reduce the high cost of their living. This substitute for oats is composed of coconut and peanut meals and it can be produced for \$15 less a ton than whole oats cost. It appears that the horses experimented with did not take eagerly to the new ration at first; quite as human beings used to find their breakfast foods cloggy until a taste was expressly cultivated. The horses had to get the habit without the encouragement which a liberal application of cream and sugar affords the bipeds. In due time, however, the animals recovered their form on the novel diet. The ration must be unquestionably justified, nevertheless, before it can be commended to those who truly love a horse. It is not the animal's fault that oats have become a luxury. Human beings have been induced to eat its natural fodder in enormous quantities and that is the reason.

A German scientist sent to German East Africa for dinosaurian remains reports the discovery of bones larger than any heretofore exhumed in other parts of the world. One specimen which has been secured is a humerus 6 feet 10 1/2 inches in length. This would indicate a thigh bone of nine feet. Heretofore the diplocoelus has been considered the great-granddaddy of colossal land animals of all times. But the length of the humerus of the diplocoelus was only three feet eleven inches. It is very safe to say of the prehistoric geological ages that "there were giants in those days."

A telephone has been installed near the pulpit of a Kansas church to enable the congregation to hear the sermon without going to church. However, it is a difficult feat to sleep and hold a receiver to one's ear at the same time.

The American bullfrog is to be introduced into Japan by a young Japanese who was graduated from an American agricultural college this year. Chorus of large, healthy American frogs, bellowing "To-go! To-go!" from the marshes should add much to the charm of Japanese life and strengthen the ties between the two countries.

Still another doctor is added to the list of those who are being sued for sewing up various articles in the bodies of their patients operated upon. In this last case it is forceps. This sort of thing is apt to make patients nervous over the prospect of having a junk department added to the original plan of their interior economy.

It is pointed out that there is no danger of overdoing the apple raising business, as the frequent crop failures keep down the production. Yet this does not seem to be a good argument to address to prospective but hesitating investors.

By hypnotizing a maniac an Illinois woman prevented him from attacking her and her children. It might be well for the ladies to drop bridge for a while and take up hypnosis.

No patriotic citizen will let any guilty fly escape, and all flies have been duly convicted.

The seventeen-year old locust is food in the long run for the English sparrow. Its end is inglorious.

PLAYING DETECTIVE

By CLAUDINE SISSON

(Copyright, 1911, by Associated Literary Press.)

Miss Cleo Gates was visiting her sister, Mrs. George Marshall. Mr. Marshall was general manager of the department store of Moses & Wainwright. Therefore, Miss Cleo heard much shop talk. About the only thing that interested her, however, was the talk about shoplifters. The store was constantly troubled with them, and it was only at long intervals that one was caught, although a store detective was supposed to have her eyes everywhere.

One night when the manager came home to say that goods worth \$200 had been lifted that day from under the nose of the store watchdog, who was a young woman of 25, and that she would be discharged at the end of the week, Miss Cleo announced, in a very serious tone:

"I am a natural born detective." A laugh greeted the words. "I have solved several difficult cases."

More laughing. "A year ago when this diamond ring was suddenly missing, father and mother said it was a case that would never be solved. After devoting one day to thought I walked into the kitchen and told the cook she was the thief. She broke down at once."

"That is, she confessed?" said Mr. Marshall.

"No, she did not confess. She turned red and white and burst into tears, and within an hour she skipped out."

"And the ring?"

"I found it on the shelf over my lavatory. She, of course, had placed it there on finding that she was suspected. Father said the police couldn't have worked the case better."

"Keenest, brightest thing I ever heard of!" replied the manager. "If

face; then she saw he was looking about in what she considered a furtive way. Then he walked up to the jewelry show case and drummed on the glass. Then he went over to the perfumery counter and asked the price of a bottle of cologne. Hence he walked to the door and looked up and down, as if to see whether there was a policeman about or not. Being satisfied on this point, he walked back to the book counter, picked up one book after another, and finally walked off with one in his hand as bold as brass. It was a valuable book.

Miss Cleo should have stepped forward at this moment and laid her heavy hand on the shoplifter and made an arrest but her heart failed her. He would deny and resist. She would let him go and trail him and then report to her brother-in-law. She hadn't far to trail. With a quick glance up and down the street, the young man crossed. At the entrance to a stairway he paused a moment to look back, and then climbed the stairs. The girl had the criminal run to earth. She re-entered the store, was taken up to the manager's office, and astonished him with announcing:

"George, I have been doing detective work downstairs unbeknown to you or Sarah, and I have caught a shoplifter. He may be the head of the gang!"

"You don't tell me! Where is he?" "I didn't want to create excitement in the store, and so I trailed him to his lair."

"Good girl! Where is it?" "Right across the road and up stairs. He can be arrested in five minutes."

"You'll have to come along and point him out."

"Oh, I'll do that." At the store doors they picked up a detective. When the trio had crossed the street and the stairway had been pointed out, Mr. Marshall said to the girl:

"There are a dozen offices up there, and a studio or two, and we mustn't bungle this case. Sure you can identify your man again?"

"In an instant." "I can't believe that any of these people are shoplifters. We'll look on Paul first and ask him what he thinks. Right in here."

They entered a studio. At a desk sat a young man with an open book before him. There were paintings on easels and paintings on the wall.

"Hello, Paul." "That is the man and there is the book!" exclaimed the natural born detective as she stood erect and pointed an accusing finger.

Ten seconds of intense silence, and then they broke into laughter.

"What—what does this mean?" demanded Miss Cleo.

"Mr. Paul Wainwright, this is my wife's sister, Miss Cleo Gates, in town on a visit. Mr. Wainwright is the son of his father, who is the Wainwright of our firm."

It took five long minutes to make it clear that Mr. Paul Wainwright had borrowed instead of shoplifted, and that there was nothing coming to him in the way of punishment, and there were apologies and "don't mention it" and somehow Mr. Paul got the idea that he must call on the young lady and talk the case over. He is calling yet.

Something About Dreams.

Dreams are due to an increase of sensation and circulation over that which exists in profound sleep. Observations made upon patients with cerebral defects show that when we are dreaming the brain is greater in volume than in deep sleep, and less than when we are awake. Thus this intermediate volume of blood would indicate that dreams are an intermediate stage between unconsciousness and wakefulness, and their incomplete and irregular intelligence would indicate the same thing. This increased circulation is usually due to sensory stimulation affecting the vasomotor center and causing a return of blood to the head, with resultant increased consciousness. Contrary to popular belief, dreams in themselves do not contribute to light or broken sleep in which they are present. Such a condition is due to the ever-present stimulus which, according to their strength or the degree of irritability of the cells, maintain even in sleep a varying degree of consciousness of which the dreams are merely a manifestation. Therefore the fatiguing effect often attributed to dreams is not due to them, but to the lighter degree of sleep and less complete cell-restoration which they accompany, and which are due to some irritation.—Fred W. Eastman, in the Atlantic.

Well Applied. William Dean Howells, the noted novelist, was talking at the Authors club in New York about a charge of plagiarism that had been brought against Mark Twain.

"A big man like Twain stealing from a little man like Blank!" said Mr. Howells. "This, surely, is a case for applying the old Hindoo proverb, 'The plagiarist.'"

"The ass heard the lion roar, and cried:

NOT A "FULL-LENGTH" PAPA

Child Wanted Original of Portrait That Had Been Made So Familiar to Her.

An amusing incident is related of a young service matron who had relinquished her husband for two years and who, having before his departure insisted on a good photograph, applied herself assiduously to the upbringing of her two-year-old baby with a view to the child's familiarity with her distinguished father. Each day she would call the baby girl to her and, kneeling beside her, would hold up the photograph, pointing out each feature to the child.

One day the officer came home, and the baby girl, then four years old, was summoned. "Come, dear," said the mother in glee, "papa has come home at last!" The child surveyed the officer in perplexity and finally shook her head.

"What is the matter, dear?" asked her mother. "Well," replied the child, "he looks something like my papa, but my papa hasn't any legs!"

AT THE BOARDING HOUSE.



"Who is that man," asked the new boarder, "who is making such a fuss because he has swallowed a flab bone?"

"That's the sword swallower at the dime museum around the corner."

Seventy-one Years in a Shoe Shop. Charles H. Wilson of Troy, N. Y., occupies the unique position of having been in business in one building for 71 years; at least he will have completed 71 years in the shoe business at 242-244 River street August 12 next. This record, it is believed, can be equaled by few if any shoe retailers in this country.

Mr. Wilson has also been in business for himself for more than 50 years. Mr. Wilson is today just as much in active business as he was almost three-quarters of a century ago, when as a thirteen-year-old lad he entered the employ of John Leonard Williams of Troy. To be exact, that was August 12, 1840. Mr. Williams kept a shoe store at 242-244 River street in a building which had been erected in 1803, and so the building now occupied by Mr. Wilson for his retail shoe business is one of the oldest buildings in Troy.

And Then He Escaped. "William," said Mrs. Peckem, sternly, "did you ever stop to think that some one might steal me when you are away?"

"Well," responded the poor husband, with a far-away look, "I was a little alarmed when a horse thief was prowling these parts last week."

Mrs. Peckem sniffed up haughtily. "A horse thief, eh?" "Yes, I heard that he carried off two or three nags from this district. And then Peckem made a bee-line for the door."

FALSE HUNGER A Symptom of Stomach Trouble Corrected by Good Food.

There is, with some forms of stomach trouble, an abnormal craving for food which is frequently mistaken for a "good appetite." A lady teacher writes from Carthage, Mo., to explain how with good food she dealt with this sort of hurtful hunger.

"I have taught school for fifteen years, and up to nine years ago had good, average health. Nine years ago, however, my health began to fail, and continued to grow worse steadily, in spite of doctor's prescriptions, and everything I could do. During all this time my appetite continued good, only the more I ate the more I wanted to eat—I was always hungry."

"The first symptoms of my breakdown were a distressing nervousness and a loss of flesh. The nervousness grew so bad that finally it amounted to actual prostration. Then came stomach troubles, which were very painful, constipation which brought on piles, dyspepsia and severe nervous headaches."

"The doctors seemed powerless to help me, said I was overworked, and at last urged me to give up teaching. If I wished to save my life."

"But this I could not do. I kept on at it as well as I could, each day growing more wretched, my will-power alone keeping me up, till at last a good angel suggested that I try a diet of Grape-Nuts food, and from that day to this I have found it delicious always appetizing and satisfying."

"I owe my restoration to health to Grape-Nuts. My weight has returned and for more than two years I have been free from the nervousness, constipation, piles, headaches, and all the ailments that used to punish me so, and have been able to work freely and easily." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason." Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

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

This Paper

GET MARRIED ANY TIME but send us your orders for wedding invitations. We have the latest styles, lowest prices, and do best work. Address at this office.

OATS BY IRRIGATION

No Element of Risk When Rudiments of Science Applied.

Only Possible Where Sunshine Is Perpetual and Supply of Moisture Under Absolute Control of Scientific Farmer.

There seems to be general interest in the subject of the irrigation of oats. This is perhaps the simplest of all crops to grow to a high degree of perfection by the use of artificial water. In the arid belt the conditions of soil preparation, sowing and the first stages of growth are identical year after year. There seems to be no element of risk in the oats crop by irrigation, when the rudiments of science are applied.

Scientific farming is the grandest study of the age. Scientific farming eliminates every element of risk in the production of maximum yields. There is no justification for the production of less than 100 bushels of oats to the acre by scientific methods. The only climate which never varies is the practically perpetual sunshine of the arid regions, writes Newton Hibbs in the Irrigation Age. Scientific farming is possible only where the sunshine is perpetual and the supply of moisture is under the absolute control of the scientific farmer.

To produce a perfect crop the seed must be properly planted in the correct degree of moisture in the right season. The question of fertility is determined with certainty only when the degree of moisture is regulated. It is not necessary to try to illustrate the degree of moisture required for the seed bed to the practical farmer. The degree of moisture necessary to promote the rankest possible growth of straw is readily determined by the experienced farmer either in the humid or the arid regions. If there is not an excess of fertility in the soil farming by irrigation is a simple process. The application of water in response to the demands as indicated by the changing color of the plants is a very simple matter. The impossibility of definite determination of the correct degree and quality of fertility complicates the principle of irrigation of the oats crop. The moisture regulates the feeding of the fertility of the soil to the plant even when there is an excess in the soil, therefore, the scientific irrigator can regulate the growth of straw by limiting the moisture, and be sure of the height that will not lodge and at the same time support the very largest heads. With the moisture under control it is just

as much safety farming as to have enough straw as to have a poor yield.

The trench system of water applications is the best for oats crop. The trenches are generally made by a marker which will make two trenches about twenty inches apart, two inches deep and three inches wide. This work is generally done after seeding and before the grain comes up. It greatly simplifies the irrigation by being certain of the correct degree of moisture in the soil before the seed is sown. This moisture will make a growth of about four inches and cover the surface with a dense green mass. The green oats will shade the surface so that the wet ground will not bake. Successive applications of irrigating water will be called for by the unmistakable changes of color of the growing crop. A growth too rank may be readily checked and a retarded growth may be stimulated by frequency and extent of the applications of irrigating water.

Many Acres Reclaimed.

In an article in Science, on the reclamation of the arid west, Dr. F. H. Newell, to whom the success of the reclamation service is in large measure due, states that over a million acres have been reclaimed and 14,000 families are receiving water from works built or controlled by the government under the terms of the reclamation act. Reservoirs have been built having a capacity of nearly 5,000,000 acre-feet; that is to say, the water would cover 5,000,000 acres to a depth of one foot. Canals of large size, carrying over 800 cubic feet a second, have been built for a total length of 300 miles, and somewhat smaller canals constructed with a length of a thousand miles, including the ditches.

Humus Holds the Moisture.

Humus in the orchard is of value in holding moisture in dry times and in preventing sudden freezing and thawing. All berries demand constant moisture during the fruiting season, hence the winter mulch should be allowed to remain on the ground through the summer for obtaining soil moisture.

Irrigation Increases Yield.

Western Kansas last year raised the biggest sugar beet crop in its history. This is due to the fact that a large area of irrigated lands were put under cultivation for the first time.

Thinning Beets and Mangels.

In thinning mangels or beets, the small ones taken out need not be thrown away. If the rows do not need replanting, the extra plants may be set in a row by themselves.

Green Asparagus Preferred.

While white asparagus was preferred by all eastern markets not many years ago, the green product is now used more largely and commands the higher price.

EQUAL WETTING IN ORCHARD

One of Main Points in Maintaining Even Saturation is the Grade of the Furrows.

One of the main points in maintaining the even saturation of an orchard is the grade of the furrows. This is a point to which too little attention is given, resulting in uneven and imperfect wetting, writes Eugene D. Smith in the Denver Field and Farm. Many orchards are planted with more reference to boundary lines than to slope and grade. On account of slight inequalities of the surface on land that is nearly level, we for some years had great difficulty in getting an even wetting on one of our orchards. After considerable study I concluded that instead of trying to run the furrows at right angles to the main drainage channel of the land, they should run at an angle of about forty-five degrees, more or less, as that is the way most of the gulches and gullies emptying into it run.

A closer study showed that the gentle swales and swells in the level bluff surface ran about the same way. We, therefore, ran our furrows with the rows diagonally across the orchard, with the result that the water freely followed every furrow to the end. On another orchard, which was on quite a steep slope, the great difficulty was that when the furrows were run with the slope the water flowed too fast, cutting gullies and thus failing to soak sufficiently. When we tried to furrow it at right angles to the slope there was not enough grade to carry it over the inequalities of the surface. In this case we also found it a great improvement to furrow it cornerwise, thus getting a more satisfactory grade.

In planting a cherry orchard above ditch on quite a steep slope some years ago we laid off each row with a level or straight edge, winding them in and out of the depressions to keep an even grade. Then, by plowing and disking always towards the rows, we soon had a terrace-like surface, from which no water flowed off in the harvest showers. This gave me an idea and when my neighbor started to lay off a new orchard under ditch on quite steep slope, I asked him why he did not strike it out in the same way. He replied that he did not see how he could lay it off both ways with such crooked rows.

After figuring on it a little we demonstrated it to our satisfaction that it was perfectly feasible to make the rows as crooked as possible one way and straight the other. He decided to plant that way and has had no difficulty in working both ways with a disk harrow. The main point to be observed in working an orchard laid off in this way is to use a reversible disk, so that in working up and down the hill the soil may be thrown first in, then out, thus avoiding ridging and furrowing up and down hill. The soil should, for a few years at least, always be thrown towards the trees when running the other way, thus producing a terrace-like surface which will facilitate irrigation.

Soft Mash for Turkeys.

Some people feed soft mashes to their turkeys. This kind of food has no place in the diet of turkeys just approaching a marketable condition. Such food is liable to cause digestive disturbances and result in bowel trouble, which will counteract the tendency to take on fat. Hard grain only should be fed.

Value of Farm Products.

The average total monetary value of all of the farm products of the United States each year, based upon government reports, is approximately \$6,734,000,000.

POULTRY NOTES.

The commercial chick feeds are, as a rule, very good. Pure air is one of the essentials of profitable poultry raising.

Charcoal is not a substitute for oyster shell, and vice versa.

Where beef scraps are fed green bone is not strictly necessary.

Bright red combs and wattles are generally a sign of good condition.

Be sure that the roosting quarters are well ventilated at this time of the year.

Leghorn pullets hatched in April should begin to lay about September or October.

You cannot make a poultry house comfortable in warm weather if the windows are left in.

When the eggs are not needed for breeding purposes any number of hens can be placed in the pen with one male.

The clots of blood that are found occasionally in eggs are due to the hen rupturing a minute blood vessel while laying.

A very good chick food is made of equal parts by weight of corn, hulled oats and wheat, cracked to pin-head size and mixed thoroughly.

Good, pure food, properly balanced, will impart a sweet, good flavor to all eggs, while such articles as onions, fish, etc., will give a rank taste.

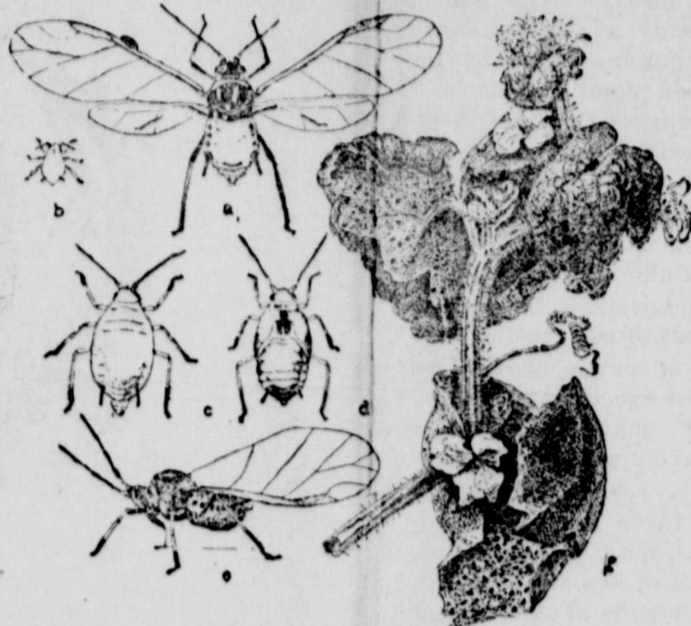
It is best to have litter on the floor of the poultry house or scratching shed the year round, so that the fowls will be kept busy during the entire year.

Incubators can be run at any or all seasons of the year, provided they are in a cellar or building that will not cause too great variations in temperature.

Give the fowls the comfort of an open-front house with an abundance of fresh air and freedom from the stifling heat of closed sleeping quarters in summer.

MOST GENERALLY INJURIOUS INSECT PEST OF MELON PLANT

Aphis or Plant Louse Attacks Cucumber Vines as Well and Loss to Crops Will Amount to Thousands of Dollars in Almost Every State of the Union—It Also Feeds on Common Weeds.



The Melon Aphis or Plant Louse.

a, winged female aphis of usual color; b, newly produced young aphis; c, adult wingless female aphis; d, last stage of nymph of winged female aphis; e, dark colored winged female aphis sucking juice from the surface of the leaf; f, melon showing aphis clustered on lower surface and the characteristic curling caused by them. All greatly enlarged except f which is reduced. (Rearranged after Chittenden, Circular 50, Bureau of Entomology, U. S. Department of Agriculture.)

By M. H. SWENK, University of Nebraska Agricultural Experiment Station.

Without question the most generally injurious insect pest of the cucumber and melon plants, is the aphis or plant louse, which attacks and destroys these vines. For many years past this insect has greatly curtailed the crop of melons and pickles in various sections of the United States, where these vegetables are much grown. The loss of crops from this aphis in many states aggregates thousands of dollars annually. The same aphis is a common pest of cotton in the southern states and occurs in the West Indies, Mexico, Brazil, South Africa and Australia. Most probably it is an insect of tropical origin.

In addition to melons and cucumbers, and to a lesser extent, squashes, pumpkins and gourds, along with cotton in the south, the melon aphis feeds upon an exceedingly large variety of other plants, including several common garden vegetables, such as beets, tomatoes, asparagus, etc., a large number of ornamental plants and a long list of common weeds.

The melon aphis has a large number of natural enemies, including principally internal hymenopterous parasites and predaceous lady-bird beetles and larvae, syrphus fly larvae and lacewing fly larvae. These find a generous food supply when the aphis increases in number, and sometimes the aphids and save a part of crop. Of them all the ladybird beetles and their larvae are probably the most valuable and effective, while the small hymenopterous parasites are also exceedingly valuable and sometimes rapidly reduce an abundance of these aphids until they are practically exterminated in that particular infestation.

As to artificial control of this insect there is no avoiding the fact that we have here a pest hard to deal with and one which requires a great deal of vigilance and careful work to master. Methods of treatment include both spraying and fumigation, but spraying seems to be the most practical and successful method, at least in our experience. It is important that the spraying be done at the first indication of an abundance of wingless aphids on the vines, before the insects have had time to cause any noticeable wilting or curling up of the leaves. In order to do this the vines must be gone over frequently and the lower side of the leaves examined thoroughly. The spraying must be repeated whenever it is noted that the aphids are reappearing upon the plants. In spraying, the application of the wash should be made with an undersprayer, or, if the vines are still small, by very carefully lifting them back and spraying the under surface of the leaves and then replacing them to their original position. Badly curled leaves should be opened by hand and the under surface drenched with the wash.

As an undersprayer, a piece of gas pipe with one end bent at the proper angle or provided with an elbow attachment and a Vermorel nozzle attached to this end will be found quite satisfactory, and a bucket pump operated by two men, one to work the pump and one to direct the spray, will be found advantageous in applying the wash. Care should be taken not to apply with too great force, lest the leaves be injured.

In selecting a wash, avoid kerosene emulsion or other strong oily washes, since we have found that in order to kill these hardy and resistive aphids the emulsion or oil must be used so strong that the exceedingly tender cucumber leaves are invariably badly burned, thereby killing the plant outright or greatly injuring it. We have found the commercial tobacco extract "Black Leaf" diluted one part to fifty parts of water to form a highly effective insecticide against this aphis, destroying all with which it comes in contact and being very easy to prepare and apply. Very satisfactory results may also be obtained by using a soap-and-tobacco wash by dissolving one and one-half pounds of soap in one-half gallon of water, adding one-half gallon of strong tobacco decoction and diluting to make five gallons of the wash. The tobacco decoction is made by steeping tobacco stems in water until the decoction becomes the color of strong coffee. Neither of these washes injures the foliage to a serious extent and both kill the aphids they come in contact with, but the "Black Leaf" wash seems to be considerably the cheaper of the two.

Turkey Production in United States.

The census of 1900 shows that with a little over 5,000,000 farms in the United States, not much over 6,500,000 turkeys were produced. Among the states Texas leads, having produced almost 650,000 turkeys.

Following came Missouri, Illinois, Iowa and Indiana in the order named. It may be remarked that Rhode Island produces 5,000 turkeys, and of such good quality that the returns were nearly double the amount of other states.

Cleaning Brooder and Coop.

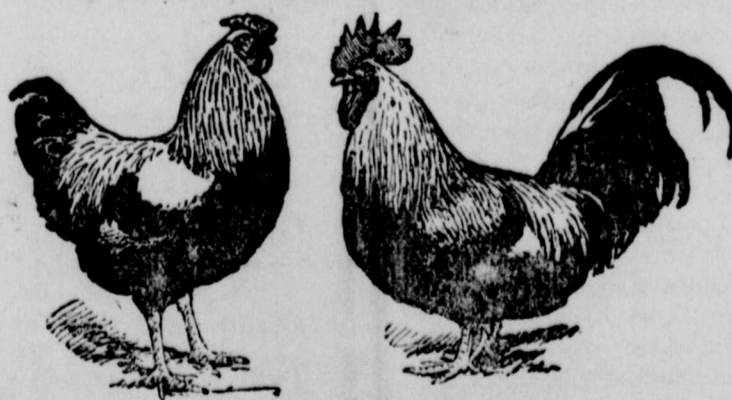
Keep your brooders and coops clean. Disinfect at least once a week by spraying or dusting with some louse powder. Pure fresh air is essential to the life of the chicks. Be sure that you have a properly constructed brooder.

Almost any kind of an incubator, if given the proper care, will hatch chicks, but you must have a good brooder to raise them.

Horses of World.

The horse population of the world is estimated as more than 111,000,000, of which about 43,000,000 are in Europe, 28,000,000 in North America, 11,000,000 in Asia.

CHICKENS OF GOOD QUALITY



The egg breeds of fowls indicate the smaller breeds—Leghorns, Minorcas, Hamburgs, etc. The meat breeds indicate the Brahmas, Cochins, Langshans. The general purpose breeds mean the breeds which can be counted on to lay and make good table

fowl as well. The Plymouth Rocks, Wyandottes, Dorkings and Rhode Island Reds are general purpose breeds, and, lately, the Orpingtons as well. The illustration gives the contrast in length of legs and outline of body of the Wyandotte and Dorking.

Farmers' Educational and Co-Operative Union of America

Matters of Especial Moment to the Progressive Agriculturist

It's a good lither who can take a bite himself.

Most of the trouble in the world is home made.

The boy who sows wild oats never cuts the lawn.

The harder the times the softer the suckers seem to get.

To grow old gracefully just watch an old weeping willow.

The higher education will soon include aerial navigation.

Life is full of trials, with more convictions than acquittals.

In riding a hobby it is sometimes necessary to use a curb bit.

The man is impervious to misery who can joke with his dentist.

Sowing at the right time is a long step toward a profitable harvest.

Airing our grievances doesn't always make their odor any sweeter.

Suppose the prodigal son had come home to find that his family had turned vegetarians!

We are often surprised to find that trouble rights itself in a short time if we only stop thinking about it.

Intelligent, painstaking effort, based upon the teachings of science, is the price of many a farmer's success.

A man's work lives after him. The man who ends his career on a farm that he has improved in productivity and appearance leaves a suitable monument.

The man who is constantly questioning the results of others has small confidence in himself as a farmer and derives no inspiration from the achievements of others. Do not be a doubting Thomas.

Some farm boys seem to think that education will enable a man to live without work, and yet, if they will only look around they will see many a college graduate steering an auto for men who have no education.

IT ALL DEPENDS ON THE MAN

Diversified Farming is Greater and More Urgent Proposition Than Ever Before in History.

The entertaining stories that are published from day to day about persons who have accomplished astonishing things by moving to some other part of the country do not always serve a good purpose.

It depends mainly on the man himself whether he is going to prosper anywhere or not. The many alluring things that are published to attract farmers are designed first of all to sell the land. They are not issued from philanthropic motives, and the individual will always find that success depends on his own efforts and intelligence, no matter what his environments may be.

It is interesting to learn of old friends who have "made good" in a new locality and it is pleasant to think of the good times we might have in some other climate or on some other kind of farm, but we must not forget that the lure of the big farm, the fruit ranch, the mild winters and other far-away things have been fatal to scores where it has drawn one to affluence.

When a man is east he is apt to think that the west offers him golden opportunities. When he is west he sees the advantages of the eastern markets and transportation. If he has been drawn south he may discover that the warm climate takes the tick out of him, while in the farm north it may turn out to be too cold for a comfortable living. The truth is that all sections of this republic are good and all have special advantages.

In the last year the price of produce has taken a great jump and the little farm idea has on this account been especially boosted. This straightway shows what advantages the eastern farmer has in being surrounded by the great markets and the numerous railway lines. The thousands of city men who feel the need of a country home can see many advantages in the east. At the same time the newer sections offer possibilities to young and ambitious farmers that the old localities do not seem to contain. This article is not to make invidious comparisons but simply to point out that reasonable energy and fair intelligence count for more than the mere matter of location.

A new era has been reached in farming. There is a new prosperity which will enhance the wealth of the rural property owners and add to the dignity of the profession. It is more than ever a question of brains, however. Diversified farming is a greater and more urgent proposition today than ever before. By this system alone can the agriculturist strike the market right and put his affairs on a business basis. We are to see the business side of farming from this on and those who have the talent to swing themselves into line with new conditions will be heard from no matter where they live.

Make Agreements Binding.

Personal agreements without some sort of written contract to back them up are dangerous to say the least. Put all agreements in black and white. Never trust to memory.

FARMERS HAVE LEFT UNION

President Barrett Gives Series of "Quits," Exposing Fool Reasons—Need of Cure for Folly.

To the Officers and Members of the Farmers' Union:

This is a chapter on "quits," being for the benefit of the brother who is weak-kneed or faint-hearted, perhaps as a chicken with the pin and ready to quit the Farmers' union at the drop of the hat. A smaller percentage are yielding to these special reasons than ever before in the organization's history, but the number needs still to be lessened.

Just run your eye over a few of these causes for "quitting," and if the temptation ever strikes you to use one of them as an excuse, remember that Barrett urged you to pay some strong man to take you back of the barn and give you what you used to get before you ceased to fit neatly over your father's knee.

You quit because we had stock companies, and you didn't believe in the principle.

You quit because you thought we didn't have cooperation in its true sense.

You quit because a little of your money was stolen and you imagined you couldn't get another honest officer, at the expense of a little effort.

You quit because somebody told you you would have a better standing if you didn't run with a crowd of "one gallus" fellows; you've found out since what a lie that was, but perhaps you haven't the manhood to confess it.

You quit because you thought they shouldn't have pensioned Mrs. Gresham, one of the noblest acts the organization has to its credit.

You quit because they gave me a present of one thousand dollars—and let me tell you I didn't want to take it, because I knew just how you would feel.

You quit because we were trying to do too much.

You quit because we were not doing enough.

You quit because a few salaries were raised, and you'd rather give your money to an outside faker than somebody trying to help you and bold enough to tell you unpleasant truths.

You quit because some organizer, or officer, told you a lie, forgetting that the organization, and its principles, are bigger than any man or set of men.

You quit because you did not get any immediate personal benefit, forgetting that revolutions are not wrought overnight and that perhaps the fault was yours for not cooperating properly and sacrificing a little of your fancied independence.

You quit because there were so many "straw" folks in the Farmers' union, forgetting that every man is his brother's keeper, and that the son of that poor devil you turn your nose up at may be marrying your daughter tomorrow or giving you orders the day after.

You quit because women were allowed to join, yelling that they had no place in our meetings and "ought to be at home where they belong"—forgetting that the woman makes the home and that one of the first principles of the Farmers' union is trying to better the home.

You quit when cotton reached a good price, or failed to reach a good price.

You quit because we didn't go enough, or too much, into politics.

You quit because you thought there were some grand rascals among the members, especially the leaders, forgetting that there are just as many in the churches and the secret orders and that it's your business to stay in and help turn them out.

I could multiply these "quits" indefinitely. There isn't any use. You'll recognize a good many of them, and be too stuck up to admit it.

But just let me remind you, brother, that while in some states we are going to halt for a spell, and perhaps mark time, this organization is here to stay, from a national standpoint. It is here to transform rural life in America, to get a square deal for the farmer, to abolish mortgages on farms, to eliminate the demagogue, to make the government to which the farmer contributes so liberally return to the farmer a little more in taxes.

Take a broad view of the situation! Get off your own little ant-hill! Bear this in mind, as a final test—you wouldn't kill yourself if everything went wrong, your crops failed, and your faith in human nature petered out. Well—the Farmers' union is just life. So when you begin to meditate leaving it for some petty, fool reason, let it soak into your head that you are hurting yourself worse than the organization, and that you are losing the best chance in history to get a square deal for yourself, your wife, your sons and your daughters.

CHAS. S. BARRETT,
Union City, Ga.

Importance of Records.

Every farmer should keep some sort of books. The books may be very simple in form, but they should be easily understood. The farmer might also keep accounts with each crop and the different kinds of stock. The keeping of books will soon open the eyes of many farmers.

Study Political Questions.

Every farmer ought to carefully study the political questions which affect the prosperity of the country. However, it is not necessary for him to neglect his farm in order to do his full share in securing good government.

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C. E. MANLY, Editor and Proprietor.

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Advertising Rates on Application.

Every citizen should be loyal to his town and give his loyal support to the institution of that town. All cannot be leaders in race for supremacy, but all can follow the chosen leader. If a mistake in the selection of the leader is made, rectify this mistake, but give the leader your moral support. In other words "push, don't kick."

Work on the 13 foot channel into Corpus Christi Bay is progressing and according to official advise, will be finished by February, 1912. Another dredge will be put in operation within the next two weeks and other improvements looking to the development of Corpus Christi, as a seaport are under way. With the completion of the Panama canal the Texas ports will play a more prominent part in the commerce of the world.

A few years ago nearly all the Irish potatoes consumed in Texas were shipped into the state from the west. This year several hundred carloads of potatoes were shipped out of the State and found ready market at good prices in the North and west. Now attention is being called to the fact that Irish potatoes can be grown as profitably in Texas in the fall as in spring months and farmers are being advised to plant a fall crop.—Express.

With pleasant memories of their visit to Corpus-by-the-Sea, the Cotulla Onion Growers Association voted a resolution of thanks Saturday evening, to Roy Miller secretary of the Commercial Club and the good people of Corpus Christi. The growers got "stuck" on Corpus Christi. Besides the pretty summer girl there are many other attractions and a progressive spirit was very much in evidence all over the city. The Commercial Club gave the growers a banquet and also a boat ride and in many other ways made things pleasant during their stay.

The Growth Of The Cotton Industry In The United States.

Uncle Sam has been spending midnight oil in figuring out the cotton productions per annum since the beginning of the industry, and he has given out enough statistics to throw a mint statistician into spasms.

The report begins with 1839 and shows a total production of 2,063,915 bales in the United States during that year. Mississippi takes the lead with 504,965 bales. Texas makes its initial appearance in 1849 with 58,072 bales. Mississippi holds the lead 1839 to 1884 when it surrendered the sceptre to Texas and King Cotton has kept his throne in the Empire of the Southwest ever since.

The world's production for 1910, according to statistics gathered by Uncle Sam, was 19,171,000 bales, as follows:

United States	11,483,000
British India	4,508,000
Egypt	1,535,000
Russia	900,000
China	725,000
Brazil	360,000
Peru	128,000
Mexico	135,000
Turkey	105,000
Persia	92,000
Other countries	200,000
Total	19,171,000

PROPAGATION OF PLANTS, FRUITS, ETC.

By W. A. Dougherty, 20 years with U. S. Government, now located at Cotulla.

Plant breeding is one of the most fascinating enterprises of the present day Horticulturist and Cerealist. When it is pursued along legitimate lines, this has resulted in great improvements in many directions, in grains, vegetables, a few fruits and most strikingly, increasing the varieties and enhancing the size, fragrance and other qualities of flowers.

In all of these experiments that have been successful, no violent combinations, as between different botanical species or genera have been attempted, but in the cultivated commercial products of the world there is a very wide range of varieties of each species, incident to nature adaptations, to diverse soils, climates and situations, and the patient and skilled plant breeders have crossed and recrossed many of these varieties with a definite purpose in view for each experiment, until now, they can offer to the public seeds or roots of grains or other plants so adapted to the conditions of each section of the country that can be planted with every assurance of realizing satisfactory crops, if the planter has had a little experience in transplanting his success will be to that extent all the more successful. In setting out fruit trees and transplanting plants in the garden one ounce of intelligent observation will with a mite of experience prove more valuable than a ton of theoretical literature on the subject. The trained and experienced nurseryman and gardener will transplant thousands of plants and cuttings without the loss of a single one, while the average farmer will so bungle his work that after purchasing the best

fruit trees that have excellent root systems, he does well if he succeeds in making one-half of the trees reach maturity.

It is a simple truth, although to some it may sound unreasonable, that an experienced fruit grower or grower of trees or shrubs will make a willow stake grow where the orange man cannot successfully transplant a young willow tree.

It is the same with blackberries and raspberries; few things are as tenacious of life as these plants, yet how many farmers succeed in making them grow? But the spirit of sensationalism has invaded even this field of industry, and in the ambition to offer to the public some hitherto undreamed of novelty, much effort and money has been practically wasted in attempts to transcend nature's limits in the production of plant mongrels by the crossing species often widely separated. Such products may be interesting curiosities and attest the ingenuity and persistent purpose of the plant expert but aside from this there is no call or pecuniary value to products of such mixture, more than they cannot be permanently established.

The principal of atarism or reversion to the original type soon manifests itself, and the unnatural form is lost. In this category we find Mr. Burbank's wonderful vegetable which he named the "Pomato," a direct cross between the Irish potato and the tomato, the roots of which develop the ordinary tubers of the former, while the tops bear the fruit of the latter. This botanical achievement is notable as illustrating the possibilities of plant combination, but has no economic value, so long as there is soil enough for the growing of both vegetables, especially as there is no testimony as to the superior quality either tubers or tomatoes.

Another cross of Burbank's is almost equally uncalled for, but this one is between rather more

closely allied species, namely, his fruit called the "Plumcot", which is a combination of the plum and apricot. The apricot being already a combination of plum and peach so that by the combination plum and apricot, it is still an apricot, but with a little more plum blood in it and less peach—a useless combination and good time wasted, unless used in class work, for experience in such work all of which is unnecessary, and as both the plums and apricots of the Pacific coast states are of such acknowledged and distinct excellence, the progeny of a union of the two seems scarcely worth while.

A novelty was widely exploited two or three years ago, especially in Colorado, and thousands of plants sold to the growers of small fruits at extravagant prices, namely the so-called "strawberry-raspberry."

Prof. Paddock of the above named state published widely a statement correcting the assertion that this was a creation, and proved that it was not a distinctive species, not by any means new to this country; that it had no value as a fruit, but had been brought from Japan as an ornament of considerable worth on account of its dense and attractive foliage and abundant trusses of white blossoms, which continue to bloom for a long period. It fruits but sparingly, and the berries, resembling the wild thimble berry of the foot hills of the mountains, are dry and insipid.

The Logan berry, which originated in the grounds of Judge Logan of California, has been considerable of a puzzle to botanists, possessing, as it does, many of the characteristics of both the raspberry and the black

berry, or rather the dewberry. In its habit of growth, in the shape and structure of the fruit and also in its habits of spreading by rooting at the tips, it resembles the dewberry, while in color and flavor, it compares most closely with the raspberry. It is considered a choice fruit, and is the only hybrid, if it really be one, between distinct species that is of commercial value. It seems however, to be only adapted for cultivation in the farthest West.

Among the naturally produced and real novelties in the berry line are the "White Sports." But as yet most of these have been chiefly propagated by amateur growers, more as curiosities than for peculiar excellencies. Commercial producers have not, as yet, found them popular in the general market, for some inexplicable reason, purchasers seem to regard them as unnatural.

A white variety of strawberry was introduced many years ago from Jamaica which was of fine size and luscious quality, but it made no hit and is now to be found only in a few Eastern gardens.

The white blackberry appeared among a patch of Lawton's a few years ago in Mr. Burbank's grounds at Santa Rosa, Cal., and has been extensively propagated by that plant breeding enthusiast under the name of the "Iceberg." Another White blackberry, which sounds amusingly contradictory, of a quality superior to the "Iceberg" is said to have recently originated and is now being largely grown on the farm of A. W. Schisler in Crawford county, Mo. Perhaps the unquestioned excellence of these berries and a realization of the aesthetic appearance, mingled with the black fruits, will overcome any general prejudice that may exist and win them a place in public favor.

East Heights lots for sale on easy terms. High and cool. Good water.—C. E. Manly.



WE SELL CLUETT SHIRTS.

We believe in them. They are the production of most painstaking shirt makers. Cluett shirts are made to win the confidence of the men who wear them. They fit properly and give satisfactory service. The patterns in

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SHIRTS

Are in color fast fabrics and are confined to the line. We are now prepared to show a most complete assortment of these famous Shirts in every desirable style and in an almost endless variety of patterns. **\$1.50 Up**

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What's the difference between story telling traveling men and sheep?



Traveling men bring their tales to the fore, sheep keep their's behind.

LITTLE BO-PEEP

SHE LOST HER SHEEP AND DON'T KNOW WHERE TO FIND THEM!

So She Left Them Alone

And Soon They Came Home

A HUSTLING!

Their Tails Behind Them!

Mutton or Lamb Chops

Are Nice For a Change, Try Them!

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All Kinds of WINDMILL WORK A Specialty

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J. F. RIPPS

SEED AND PAINT STORE

Notice special prices on onions sets. Now is the time for planting onion sets.

Choice Yellow per bu \$2.50, 5 bu. or more 2.35; Choice Red 2.50, 5 bu. or more 2.35. All kinds of garden and field seed for planting. Send 10c for a nice illustrated catalogue and 2 packages of garden seed.

Breeders of Rhode Island Reds and S. C. White Leghorns. Eggs for hatching S. C. White Leghorns \$2.00 for 15. Rhode Island Reds \$3.00 for 15.

J. F. RIPPS
New Phone 220. 528 Market St. SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS.

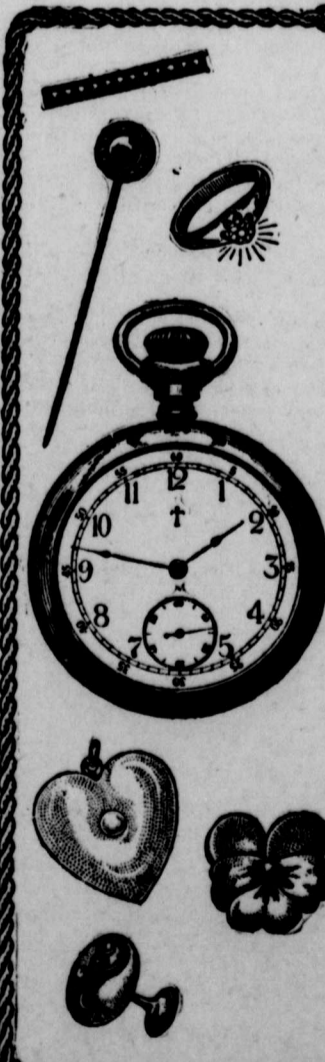
That Gift You Are Looking For—Have You Tried Here?

We have nearly everything worth while, in watches and jewelry, at prices that will interest you. Think, for instance of a watch—the

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jeweled, tested, guaranteed for both timekeeping and wear; in beautiful gold-filled cases, either plain or fancy engraved and selling for only nine dollars. Everything else in this store at similar values.

Horger & Windrow.



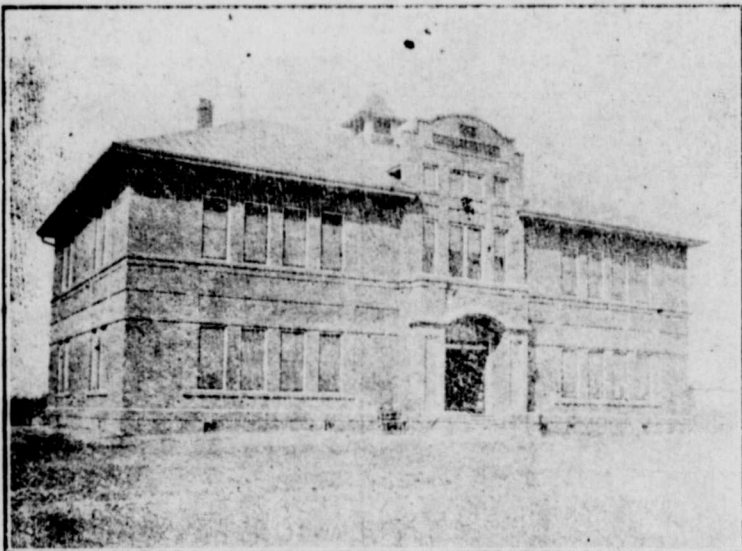
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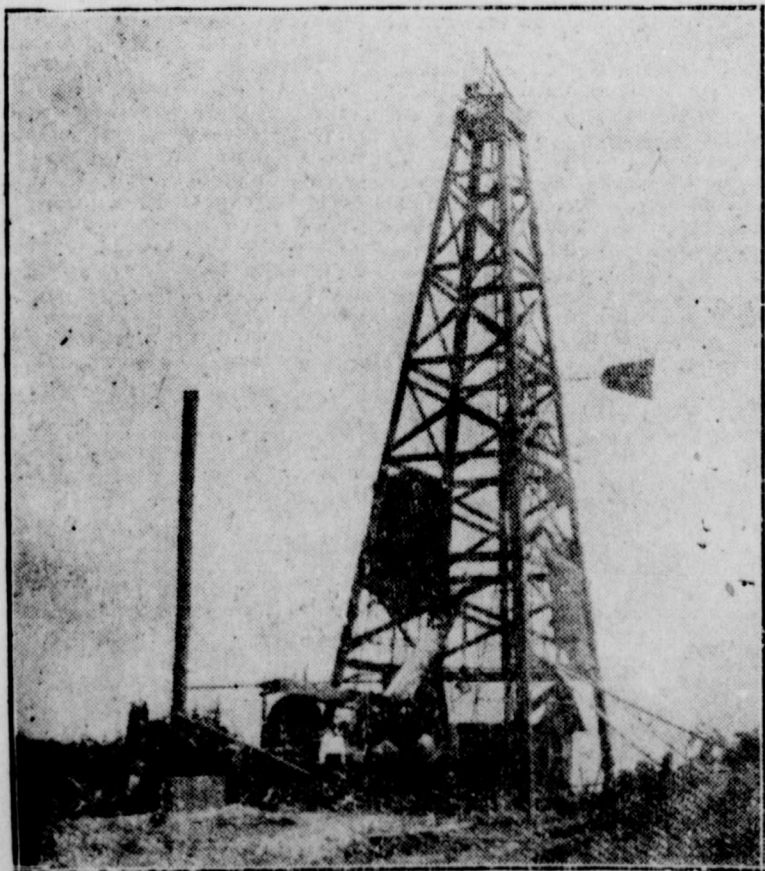
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HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING.



DERRICK OF WELL DRILLING OUTFIT ON IOWA COLONY LANDS.

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We will teach any young person with a common school education, who will attend our school and do good average work for three months, to write legibly 150 words of unfamiliar matter court reporting to the minute, in the Byrne Simplified Shorthand, and transcribe same neatly on the typewriter, or make no charge for the course. If you will find any other school in the United States using any other system of shorthand that will do this we will make you a present of the course.

With the Byrne practical Bookkeeping and business Training we make the student a more proficient accountant and business man and in half the time required with the theory systems in other schools. Our work is all taught on the plan of "Learn to do by doing"; our school room is a miniature city, where business is transacted in a business way; our students are using the various books and records, notes, drafts, deeds, mortgages, etc., just as they will use them in the best regulated business offices. Our school room is one of practical business training and not theory.

For catalogue that will convince you of the wonderful superiority of the famous Byrne Systems, address the Tyler Commercial College, Tyler, Texas. This catalogue contains sworn statements not only from students but from the men for whom they work and they are the men to be pleased, they are the men who should be the judge of the merits of our systems and methods of teaching. Don't listen to the "hot air" of some competitor who is forbidden to teach our system but has realized their wonderful superiority and feel that if he does not do something desperate to check our onward march there will be no patronage left for him.

A President of a great railroad system remarked after being shown through our big department of telegraphy and station work. "It is just like it is on our road." The Superintendent of telegraphy of the same R. R., said "If they can't learn it there they can't any where". Write today for free catalogue.

THE HOODOO OF '1812'

An Englishman with a sense of humor has reached Gotham, and he is regarded as such a rare one that they want to keep him as long as they can. When he registered the clerk assigned him to room 1812.

"Oh, I say, is there any method in you handing me that number?" he demanded. "That's not popular with Britishers, you know."

He smiled and it dawned upon the clerk that there was a war called by that date. Later on the manager, passing by the open door of 1812 found the walls of the room fairly swathed with British flags.

"Must do something to ward off what you call the hoodoo," was the visitors comment. —New York Sun.



A Note To You.

Cotulla, Aug. 12, 1911.

Everything in the line of Toilet Articles which are of so much in-

terest and importance to members of the fair sex, will be found here in great variety.

In this line, as in all others, we have considered it wise to buy the best, knowing that particular ladies have no room for any other kind on their dressing tables. Try our selections.

Yours truly,

Horger & Windrow.

When you visit San Antonio stop at the Hotel Arthur adjoining the Post Office. Center of City and convenient to all Street cars, theatres, and shopping district. Under its new management it has been thoroughly renovated. Large, cool, clean

Dr. R. L. GRAHAM

Physician and Surgeon

Office at Horger & Windrow's Drugstore

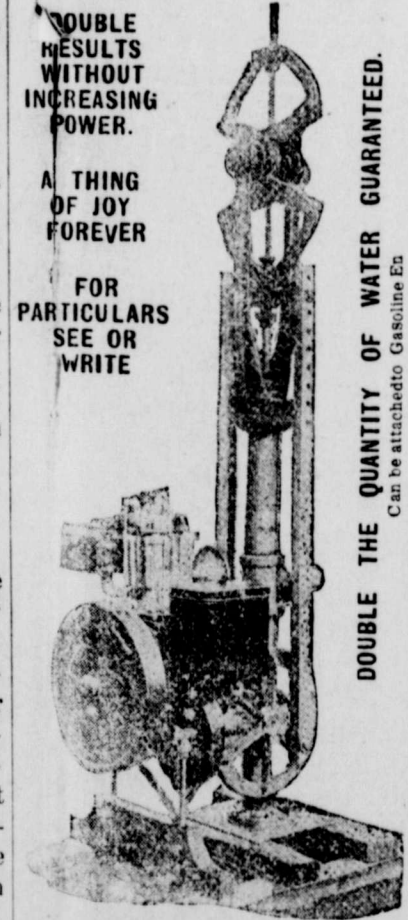
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PROBLEM OF MORE WATER SOLVED

DOUBLE RESULTS WITHOUT INCREASING POWER.

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HAS THAT BEEN YOUR EXPERIENCE TAKING CALOMEL FOR CONSTIPATION? TRY DODSON'S LIVER-TONE NEXT TIME.

Many people take calomel to cure constipation, and it does cure it for one day, but two or three days later they are sicker than ever. That is one of the after-effects of calomel. This is the reason Gaddis' drug store will not guarantee calomel to be harmless. But we do guarantee Dodson's Liver-Tone to be a perfect substitute for calomel. Dodson's Liver-Tone will cure

constipation (and bilious attacks) and keep them cured, by stimulating and toning-up the liver to do its best work. It is a vegetable liquid with a pleasant taste and is harmless to children as well as grown people. It livens

up the liver by natural methods does not act so strongly as to weaken the body, but is safe and sure just the same. You can buy a bottle today from Gaddis' Pharmacy with the assurance of your money back if it fails in your case.

ENCAMPMENT, TEXAS' NATIONAL GUARD AUSTIN (CAMP MABRY) AUG. 7-16 — GREAT SHAM BATTLE AUG. 12.

Popular low rate excursion tickets will be sold via I. & G. N. R. R. for trains arriving Austin afternoon, August 11th and Saturday morning 12th; limit 13. Tickets at 1-1-5 fare will be sold August 6 to 15, inclusive, until 12th.

IMPLEMENTS FOR SALE—Planter, cultivator, harrow, road-wagon, and many other things. Apply at this office.

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1886 acres 7 miles Southeast of Stockdale, surveyed into tracts of 166 to 350 acres each; some improved, others unimproved. Soil, black sandy and shelly mesquite land, clay subsoil. Large amount of open land. Located in German community near church and school. This property will be sold at a reasonable price on reasonable terms. For full particulars write,

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Guaranty Fund Bank

All non-interest bearing and unsecured deposits of this Bank are protected by the Depositor's Guaranty Fund of the State of Texas.

Cotulla State Bank.

THE \$1,000,000 BOND ROBBERY

By ROBERT NAUGHTON.

(Copyright, 1931, by F. L. Nelson.)



It was with a tinge of exultation that I walked from my office to the Municipal Bank bearing the knowledge that a million in bonds had disappeared from the vaults of the bank the night before. The news was not yet known in the city. Before entering actively upon the

practice of law I had been a newspaper reporter and the feeling that I was carrying a story that the newspapers would deluge with red and black ink was sufficient to thrill me. Besides, it was my first big case.

I had come into the case in a strange way. Soon after reaching the office my telephone rang. On answering it a heavy voice with a slightly foreign accent spoke as follows:

"This is Mr. Martin Anderson of 195 Gramercy Park. Just now Mr. George Rhodes, who is in the Municipal Bank, and who is to marry my daughter Marie, called up and said that when he opened the vault this morning a package with a million dollars in bonds was missing. He is responsible for the vault and he told me to tell Marie that he did not take it, but that he withdrew his request for her hand. Now, then, Mr. Duncan, I don't care one damn about him, but my daughter must not be dragged into this case. I want you to go over to the bank and help him in every way, to be his attorney, and then you can see that he keeps his mouth shut about Marie. I send you my check for five hundred this morning and I want to know all about what you do at my house tonight. Do you take the job?"

"Would I take the job? Was ever a fee of five hundred dollars disdained by a struggling young attorney?"

When I reached the bank and asked for Mr. George Rhodes a tall, broad-shouldered, clean-cut young chap came forward and took my card through the bars. A glance over the force of the bank, just preparing to open the work of the day, showed me that the fact of the robbery was not known even to them. But it was painted plain on George Rhodes' face. He was pale and haggard and there were lines about his mouth that told of worry. He took me into the ante-room of the directors' chamber and I

told him the nature of my business and that Mr. Anderson had retained me to do all I could for him.

"Really, Mr. Duncan, I have thought the matter over carefully and there is nothing to do," he replied in a dull, expressionless way.

"You surprise me, Mr. Rhodes," I said. "Hahn! you better give me the facts and let me be the judge of what can be done?"

"The facts are few enough," he answered. "The bonds were in a package four inches thick. They were '90 government fours and worth, when entered on the first of the month, three weeks ago, one million dollars. Last night I checked the cash and the books going in, together with the assistant cashier and the receiving teller. This is our nightly rule. We check over the securities in the vault but once a month, but every night and morning I run over the pile. If a package were taken out it would leave a depression in the pile that would be easily detected. Last night nothing was missing, for the pile was perfectly even across the top, and we closed the vault and set the time lock as usual. This morning the time lock was running and the safe absolutely as I left it. But when I went into the vault and ran my hand over the securities I saw at once that a package was missing. I checked off all the packets by my list and found that the '90 governments were gone. I checked them over three times and the result was the same. Of course it's up to me to account for those bonds. The assistant cashier and the receiving teller were with me as usual when I opened the vault and checked out the books and cash, and they know it was not touched over night. I have not old the cashier of the loss and the president is not down yet."

I had been watching him covertly as he spoke and I felt the conviction stealing over me that he had the bonds or, at least, knew where they were.

"I beg your pardon, Mr. Rhodes," I said, drawing on my gloves. "I do not mean to be brutal, but the facts are very much against you."

"Yes, the facts—I know. I am not in a position to resent being reminded of them. But, I have made up my mind to tell the cashier."

"See here, Rhodes," I said with sudden determination. "I'm going to do what I can in this matter. Is there any reason why it will become known as a matter of course?"

"The first of the month, a week from tomorrow, will be the triple checking-up time."

"Very well, just you hold off this morning, anyhow. Meet me at Hahn's at 12:15."

"All right. Good morning."

I related the case to Betts, my partner, when I reached the office and he laughed incredulously:

"Say, Duncan," he said, "that is a bit too wild a tale for me. A million dollars gone from a time-locked bank vault over-night without opening it! Gee! Why don't you consult that man Rand, Lawrence Rand, the fellow who has been untying some of those hard knots out West. Don't you remember the Johnstone mirror poisoning case and the Rebstock mines affair?"

"Yes, I do. Is Rand his name? Where is he to be found?"

"Here, look him up in the telephone book."

I found him entered there. "Lawrence Rand, Special Agent, 32088 Plaza." And calling him up made an engagement for an hour later.

I was ushered into the reception room of his apartment by a dark-skinned young giant, whom I at first thought a negro, but as I saw him in the full light and noted his straight hair and heavy coppery features, I was surprised to find he was a full-blooded Indian. He was dressed in clothes that did not seem compatible with the rank of a servant.

Rand entered with a brisk step, a frank smile on his keen face.

We sat down in the inner room and I told him the story of Rhodes and the bonds. When I had finished he frowned ever so slightly and said, "Is that all?"

I thought I had been rather explicit. So I replied with a little rigor: "That seems to cover the case."

"Do you know whether there is one night watchman or two? What is the make of the safe? Have there ever been any attempts at robbery of the bank? Are all of the members of the bank staff present this morning? Has the president been on the right side of the market for the past year?"

The questions came like shots from a rapid-fire gun. He did not wait for me to answer.

"I see you do not know. We will waste no time. You are to meet young Rhodes at lunch. I want you to invite me, too, for I want to see him."

We took a Sixth Avenue train to Rector street, and at 12:15 chose our seats in a corner compartment in Hahn's. We had been at the table a moment when Rhodes, still very pale, entered and looked around for me. As I introduced him to Rand, I noticed that the latter, after looking the bank clerk full in the eyes, seemed to

let his gaze play like lightning over Rhodes' head and features, and before we sat down he even sought a pretext to step behind Rhodes and look at the back of his head.

Rhodes was subjected to a severe questioning at once, and some of the queries seemed to be anything but relevant, and in sum were meant to make sure that it was impossible for any one but Rhodes to take the bonds at any time the safe was open.

"Who made the vault, when and where?" asked Rand.

"Mahler in 1890, in Cincinnati."

"Hm, is that so—a Mahler vault, eh? Did I understand you to say the watchman is an old Irishman named Hanahan, has been at the bank twenty years and has considerable property? How do you know about his property?"

"When I was on accounts he always had fifteen or twenty thousand on time deposits, and drew some large checks or made heavy deposits when Mr. Anderson bought or sold property for him."

"Whom did you say, Mr. Anderson? The real estate agent who sent Mr. Duncan to see you?"

"Yes, Mr. Martin Anderson. He is Hanahan's agent. They were old volunteer firemen together in Williamsburg shortly after they came to this country."

"Indeed! How do you know that?"

"Well, one evening shortly after I met Marie, I went to call on her and she said her father was not at home; that he was down at our bank chatting with Hanahan and having a smoke. After the old man had threatened to shoot me if I came to the house again, I used to watch for Hanahan's check, for every time he drew, I knew he was expecting to see Mr. Anderson and I would go up to the house. I never missed it."

Rand smiled as if he enjoyed the humor in the instance. He thought a moment and then said:

"Well, now, if you will go back to the bank I will be over presently accompanied by a man from the Broadway office of Mahler's, and you will be asked to show us the vault. Please do not indicate that you know me."

When Rhodes was gone, Rand turned to me quickly and said: "Mr. Duncan, kindly go over to Mr. Robert Steele in Hargan's office in Wall Street and tell him I sent you. Ask him whether any government fours of '90 have been in evidence in the market recently. Meet me in half an hour at the telephone booth in the Park Row drug store."

I hurried to the office of the great firm of Hargan & Company and sent in my card to Mr. Steele with "through Mr. Rand" on the corner. I was ushered in immediately.

"Mr. Steele, I was sent here by Mr. Rand to inquire whether there have been any '90 government fours on the market in more than the usual quantity recently?"

"Since Mr. Rand sent you, it must

be all right, for we trust Mr. Rand thoroughly here. Tell him that a pile of them has been dumped into the market in the past week, not into the market exactly, but Strauss' brokers had them and loans on them were used to buy Overland Pacific at an average of 87, and when it reached 161 last Thursday, whoever was in this pool began to take profits as nearly as we can tell, and closed out the line at an average of 157. Of course Overland went to 135, but she let me see—let me see—she ever held these bonds must have been outside of Strauss' pool. It cost us about three million dollars. J. R. Farrington Smith, the president of the Municipal, was on the short end of Overland very badly that I know to my sorrow, and furthermore Strauss is, or was, his broker."

By a short cut and a brisk walk up Nassau Street I reached the Park Row drug store on the minute of the half hour. A man was in the telephone booth talking, and just outside the half-open door was Rand, directing the queries that the man was making. The stranger was evidently the man from Mahler's, talking with his factory at Cincinnati.

"Well, my books show the number is D186N," the safe man was saying; "we have no record of complaints or repairs back to '94. Have you any before that?—All right, I'll hold the wire—Hello, yes. You have none at all. Now, what is the pattern of the time-lock—Neilson patent, yes—Well, who superintended the secret construction room when this one was made?—The old man himself, eh?—Where is Neilson now?—How long has he been dead?—Well, was his brother-in-law working with him in 1890?"

Rhodes took out his time piece, and said: "I have two o'clock flat." I now noticed that the dial of the time-lock stood 1:58:30.

"When did you notice that the clock of the time-lock was slow?"

"It is slow, isn't it? Why, I had forgot that. It was last Monday morning, a week ago. I remember I was a little late," replied Rhodes.

"Has any one swept in here since?"

Rand asked this with his eyes fixed on a dark corner at the heel of the right door.

"No, not in the vault."

Rand stooped and put his hand into the corner. For a moment I thought he was picking up something, but he straightened up and brushed his fingers one against the other as if ridding them of dust, so I knew if he had found anything he did not wish the safe man to know of it.

In a moment he signified he was through and we left the place, and at the corner parted with the man from Mahler's. We walked on toward my office.

"What do you make of that?" said Rand suddenly, and I saw that he was holding something toward me between his thumb and forefinger.

The small, bright object was merely a plain, smooth-worn bit of steel, thinner than a penny, and not as broad, with a small round hole in the center. Just a tiny disc of steel.

"Did you pick that up in the vault?" I asked.

"Yes, out of that dark corner by the door."

"Well, what is this thing?"

"I wish I could answer that question as easily as you ask it," replied Rand, and relapsed into silence.

A few minutes after Rand and I reached my office the boy entered

and said: "I have two o'clock flat." I now noticed that the dial of the time-lock stood 1:58:30.

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KNOCKED UP THE MUZZLE OF THE REVOLVER.

The safe man hung up the receiver, turned around and said:

"He says the man who controlled the secret measurements on that set of vaults was the patentee of the time-lock and he is dead. The measurements are sealed and filed. The patents went to his brother-in-law, who worked with him, who sold them outright to the company for a song."

"What was his name?" asked Rand, with disappointment in his voice and manner.

"They have no record and do not remember. He was just a drunken, thick-headed Swede."

When I told Rand just what had happened in Steele's office, and he smiled slightly and said:

"Well, well, the lost bonds or others have been used as collateral for a week past, eh, and Farrington Smith was on the wrong side of the market? I do not think Rhodes will 'do any time' if he is clever. I have learned that he was a favorite employee of Smith's. Let us go over to the Municipal."

Rhodes admitted us to the enclosure, and according to Rand's previous instructions, gave us no sign of recognition. Rand and the man from Mahler's examined carefully the interior of the electrically lighted vault. The place was in perfect order, and the lock responded repeatedly to the safe-man's skilled touch. Rand had been standing still looking carefully at everything within range of his keen eyes.

Suddenly he pulled out his watch, looked at the dial of the time-lock, then at his watch, then at the bank clock, an electrically regulated affair hung on the wall. The clock read 2 p. m. to the second.

"I beg pardon," said Rand to Rhodes. "What time is it by your watch?"

with a card. It bore the name, "Miss Marie Neilson Anderson."

"Show her in," I said, handing the card to Rand.

The office boy then opened the door to a very pretty young woman.

"Oh, Mr. Duncan, she exclaimed, when I had indicated my identity by receiving her and showing her to a seat. "I have just had a dreadful quarrel with father about Mr. George Rhodes. I had a letter from Mr. Rhodes, a terrible letter, saying he wishes to forget me. Father declares he is guilty and has forbidden me to see him, but I must go to him and tell him that I know he is innocent. Father told me that you are his attorney."

I reassured her to the best of my ability, telling her that Rhodes had not been arrested and advising her to go home and try to dismiss the matter from her mind with the promise that it must come out all right.

"Oh, then he has not been arrested," she exclaimed in delight.

"No," broke in Rand, who up to this point had taken no part in the conversation. "And with the information that you have unconsciously given me, I can almost promise that he never will be," and he glanced at her card.

"By the way, how old are you, Miss Anderson?"

She did not seem to mind the blunt question and replied quickly:

"I am twenty-one."

"Were you born in this country?"

"Yes, I was born in New York."

"Thank you, kindly; that is all," said Rand, and was promptly so deep in thought that he barely rose and bowed as she left a few minutes later. He kept his feet put on his hat as if he, too, were going.

"I believe you told me that you were to go to Anderson's house to

knock up the muzzle of the revolver. I could see the arteries in his neck throbbing. I noticed that Rhodes was very pale.

"Now, to be brief, gentlemen," continued Rand in a soft, even voice, "we are about to adjust this matter of the disappearance of a million dollars' worth of bonds from the vault of the Municipal Bank."

"Mr. Anderson, you will kindly turn over to Mr. Smith that packet of '90 government fours. Mr. Smith will give you a receipt in full. You will also give Mr. Smith your order on Strauss & Company for four hundred thousand dollars, which is approximately what Mr. Smith lost when caught short on Overland Pacific ten days ago, and also your order to Mr. George Rhodes for the remainder of your profits when you went long on Overland Pacific this last week by using the Municipal Bank as an involuntary partner. You will also give your consent to his marriage with your daughter. Mr. Duncan here will arrange the matter of fees and that will close the incident. If you do not, Mr. Smith will prosecute you and I will furnish the evidence. If Mr. Smith does not perform his share I will, in behalf of Mr. Rhodes, inform the bank directors of his hand in Overland. Kindly do as I have requested, Mr. Anderson."

The old fellow never changed color one whit, nor did the throbbing of the arteries in his neck increase.

"Vot iss dis nonsense, Meester, vot-af-fer-your-nem-iss?" sputtered the old man in broken English, a bitter sneer coming over his face. "Vot a nice liddle scheme bote Ah don't make-ee no monehy baycess Ah ain't got dey bonts-a—"

Rand held up a forefinger and the old man stopped. He was now breathing hard and was flushed. Rand drew

from his vest pocket and laid on the table before Anderson the little steel disc.

Before Rand could speak, the portieres parted and in the opening stood Marie Anderson, very white and drawn up to her full height. In one hand she extended the packet with the typewritten slip still on the end.

"Father," she said slowly, in a low, tense voice, "here are the bonds. By accident I just found them in a jar on the sideboard."

With surprising quickness Anderson drew out a drawer in the table at which he sat, snatched up a revolver, and fired point blank at Rand, who had vaulted the table to reach him. But the Indian was before him and knocked up the muzzle of the revolver from behind. The bullet struck the ceiling and the next instant Anderson was on the floor, helpless in the bearlike clasp of the big red man.

"Take the gun away from him and set him on the chair again, Tom," said Rand, as if nothing had happened. He returned to his own seat, and we too sat down.

In fifteen seconds the smoke floating about the ceiling was the only sign of the crisis just passed. Rand began again:

"In order to give you an opportunity to recover your composure before you begin writing, Mr. Anderson, and to prevent your indulging in any more foolish lies, I will tell you the evidence against you. You helped your brother-in-law, Neilson, make the time-lock on the vault ordered for the Municipal Bank in 1890. You inserted in the journal of the main standard of the clock works a steel disc instead of a brass one, knowing that a steel against steel would make a friction that would wear out both in several years' time. By means of a second time-lock accurately duplicated, and which, if I am not mistaken, is ticking away in that black box on the mantel behind you, you were able to tell very nearly the very hour when you could turn back the bolts of the Municipal vault without let or hindrance. When your brother-in-law died, you sold his patents to the company, returned to New York, and began to live for the hour when you could help yourself to whatever you wished. You stopped drinking and settled down. You went into the real estate business, because you could obtain in that manner a permanent hold on Hanahan, the watchman at the Municipal, whom you already knew. When you found that about the time you were ready to make your haul, George Rhodes would be the young man in charge of the vault, you called him to the house on a pretext and made him acquainted with your daughter and encouraged his visits that you might get from him in your

just what to put your hand on in the short time you were in the vault, and how to conceal the theft long enough for you to convert the securities. Your one mistake was in giving so flimsy a pretext to Mr. Duncan for calling him up and retaining him. What you really wanted was to be able to have constant information from Mr. Duncan so that you would always know how close he was on the track of the real thief. Few men pay attorneys \$500 retaining fees to persuade young men who really love their daughters from dragging them into a scandal which does not essentially concern the daughters at best.

"On Sunday night a week ago you went to the bank, as your duplicate time-lock showed you the steel disc was worn so thin a jar on the door would cause the standard to drop and the lock to release. Hanahan, as he told me an hour ago, went across the street for some tobacco that Sunday night, leaving you in the bank. In ninety seconds you had opened the vault, taken the right packet, opened the case of the time-lock, replaced the disc with a brass one, closed the case and closed the vault, but—you carelessly dropped this worn disc on the floor!"

"You used the bonds as collateral to buy stock, not as a speculation, but as an investment that would conceal the bonds, and by chance chose Overland Pacific at a low figure and it rose. You thought best to take your profits, and only your greed prevented you from returning the bonds to Rhodes by mail. You hid the bonds in a jar, just like a foolish old woman. Mr. Smith does not wish to prosecute you and expose his speculations. Since Mr. Smith and Mr. Duncan doubtless have other engagements tonight, kindly write as I requested a few minutes ago."

Muttering objurgations in his native tongue, Anderson wrote the two drafts, Rhodes' being for more than one hundred thousand, and both Rhodes and Smith receipted. Smith took the bonds and thrust them into his overcoat pocket. Miss Anderson refused to remain an hour longer under her father's roof, and left the house to go to the home of a distant relative. I pocketed the odd little steel disc, which lies before me as I write, with a slip copied from a page of Rand's notebook that lays out so plainly and simply his quick, sure and unerring process in this remarkable case, that I cannot refrain from giving it.

(1) Anderson's retaining Duncan very strange.

(2) Rhodes' cranial shows moral incapacity for theft. Innocent.

(3) Neilson's brother-in-law could know lock construction.

(4) Smith lost speculation. Thief won half million with bonds.

(5) Time-lock lost 30 sec. Sunday night, week before discovered.

(6) Disk of steel instead brass. Meant to wear out. Is discarded part of lock. Must be a new disk in lock. Work for expert. Prepared since making of lock.

(7) Marie Neilson Anderson.

(8) Anderson was alone in bank 3 min. Sunday night of robbery.

(9) Anderson guilty. Proved and confessed. Adjusted, no proceedings by L. K.



WAKE UP!
Shake off that tired feeling due to sluggish liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels.

Cleanse and purify your system with the greatest of tonics,

OXIDINE

—a bottle proves.

The Specific for Malaria, Chills and Fever, and a reliable remedy for all diseases due to disorders of liver, bowels, stomach and kidneys.

50c. At Your Druggists

THE BEEHIVE DRUG CO., WACO, TEXAS.

Rifle for Under Water Action.

When he is working in water infested by sharks and other sea monsters likely to do him harm, the diver has at present to rely for his safety on the use of the knife, or, falling that, on a quick return to the surface. Now comes the invention of Captain Grobl, a German diving instructor, who has constructed a rifle which can be fired under water, and is designed for the better arming of the diver. The most remarkable thing about this is that it fires, not bullets, but water, which is propelled with such force that it has an extraordinary power of penetration. Indeed, the inventor himself has pierced armor plate of medium thickness with the water jet from his weapon. The rifle has a stout barrel and is loaded with a cartridge cased in india rubber.

Work for Extinction of Tuberculosis.

Exhibitions showing in graphic form the prevention of consumption have been shown in every state in the United States, except Nevada, Arizona, New Mexico and Wyoming, and also in most of the Canadian provinces and in Mexico, Porto Rico and Cuba, according to a statement made by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis. There are now 25 states and 16 cities having permanent and traveling exhibits besides the two operated by the National Association itself, and the total number of similar displays is over 100. Increasing interest and success attend these exhibits. The first tuberculosis exhibit in America was shown by the Maryland Tuberculosis commission in January, 1904. In 1906 there were four such exhibits.

Making It Legal.

"We don't know what to do about Plute Pete," said the Crimmon Guich citizen. "He was a real good feller, but he would be careless about shootin' up the populace."

"Did you straighten out the matter?"

"To some extent; we elected him sheriff, thereby makin' it look a little more legal."

Supply.

New Minister—Now just one thing more before I accept this charge. Have you got a "supply"?

Deacon—Well, yes, though we never said anything to the last preacher about it. I'll show you where it is, and get you a key, but I tell you you'll have to be just as careful about using it as the rest of us!—Puck.

Quarters and Halves.

George Ade, at the recent Lamb's Gambol in New York, objected to the extravagance of the modern wife.

"It is true that the married men of today," he ended, "have better halves but bachelors have better quarters."

A Triumph Of Cookery—

Post Toasties

Many delicious dishes have been made from Indian Corn by the skill and ingenuity of the expert cook.

But none of these creations excels Post Toasties in tempting the palate.

"Toasties" are a luxury that make a delightful hot-weather economy.

The first package tells its own story.

"The Memory Lingers"

Sold by Grocers

POSTUM CEREAL CO., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich., U. S. A.

TOWN NAMED TAFT

Only Three Residents in This Indiana Burg.

Signal Tower That Is On the Map and Has Politicians As Neighbors—Telegraph Operators Total Population.

Indianapolis, Ind.—President Taft on his recent trip to this city passed through or rather by Taft, Ind., for the first time. He, however, probably did not know it unless he was reminded of it.

There was only one inhabitant of Taft out of bed the night President Taft whizzed by the original station of Taft. That one inhabitant was C. A. Newlin, a telegraph operator, who had out a green light, which meant a clear track for the President.

The President, in all his travels, had never before been through Taft, Ind. While conducting his presidential campaign he visited Anderson one October evening, going in from the east, and was then routed by way of Rushville to Indianapolis. His recent trip was the first time the President has ever traveled over the Big Four railroad between Anderson and Indianapolis, and that is why he always missed Taft, Ind.

This Taft, Ind., is not a joke or a creation since William H. Taft became President. The place or station was named while Mr. Taft was a resident of Cincinnati and preparing to go to the Philippines as governor of the islands. Some one in the general offices of the Big Four soon after the Spanish-American war, when it became necessary to give names to new towers for interlocking signals and other devices for safety along the Big Four railroad between Anderson and Indianapolis, chose names of persons and ships then in the public eye. First one tower was named Taft. Then one between Pendleton and Ingalls was named after one of Dewey's good ships of war, Raleigh. Dickey Wainwright, who had not then become a rear admiral, but was making history while fighting the Spanish, was honored with the name of a tower at the southwest corner of Anderson. Wainwright and Taft are next



The "Town" of Taft.

door neighbors as towers. At the east end of the Big Four yards in Anderson another tower was named Gridley.

It is well known that the first town west of Pendleton is Ingalls, named after M. E. Ingalls, but that was before Taft was named. J. Q. VanWinkle, formerly of Anderson, was general superintendent of the Big Four road at that time and it has always been surmised that Mr. VanWinkle named the towns Taft, Gridley and Raleigh.

Taft, Ind., is on the official railroad map as issued by the Indiana railroad commission. Taft is important to the Big Four road. It is a guard, a sentry against any danger of collision of trains or loss of time in switching and passing.

Taft is a twenty-four-hour place, that is, it is never depopulated. Three telegraph operators work eight-hour shifts. S. D. Solomon has the first "trick" from 12 m. to 4 a. m. J. W. Stephens takes the second "trick," as they call it, from 4 a. m. to 4 p. m., and C. A. Newlin from 4 p. m. to 12 m. M. W. Hummel, repair man for the tower interlocking switches and semaphore signals in the vicinity of Anderson, is an occasional visitor to Taft, Ind. Mr. Stephens and Mr. Hummel were at Taft when a correspondent visited Taft, Ind., for a picture of the place.

Jerome Brown, former county commissioner, and Dory Biddle, who quit newspaper editing to turn farmer, are among the nearest residents of Taft. Brown is a Republican and Biddle is a Democrat. Sid Conger visited Taft frequently while he owned a farm that adjoins Taft. He recently sold the farm to Carl von Hake, of the Marion county board of commissioners. Former Governor W. T. Durbin owned the farm before Conger bought it, so there has been more or less of an atmosphere of politics about Taft ever since it was established.

Doff Coats in Church. Pittsburg, Pa.—The Rev. Charles L. E. Cartwright, pastor of the North Avenue Methodist Episcopal church, has notified his congregation it will be "good form" during the warm weather for women to come to Sunday evening services without their hats and for men to remove their coats.

MISANTHROPIC.



"That's the key, Dr. Thirdly. He shows you the way to Paradise."

"Yes, I understand that many a poor, unhappy man was married by him."

DISFIGURED WITH CRUSTS

"Some time ago I was taken with eczema from the top of my head to my waist. It began with scales on my body. I suffered untold itching and burning, and could not sleep. I was greatly disfigured with scales and crusts. My ears looked as if they had been most cut off with a razor, and my neck was perfectly raw. I tried untold agony and pain. I tried two doctors who said I had eczema in its fullest stage, and that it could not be cured. I then tried other remedies to no avail. At last, I tried a set of the genuine Cuticura Remedies, which cured me of eczema when all else had failed, therefore I cannot praise them too highly.

"I suffered with eczema about ten months, but am now entirely cured, and I believe Cuticura Remedies are the best skin cure there is." (Signed) Miss Mattie J. Shaffer, R. F. D. 1, Box 4, Dancy, Miss., Oct. 27, 1910.

"I had suffered from eczema about four years when boils began to break out on different parts of my body. It started with a fine red rash. My back was affected first, when it also spread over my face. The itching was almost unbearable at times. I tried different soaps and salves, but nothing seemed to help me until I began to use the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. One box of them cured me entirely. I recommended them to my sister for her baby who was troubled with tooth eczema, and they completely cured her baby." (Signed) Mrs. F. L. Marberger, Dreherstown, Pa., Sept. 6, 1910.

Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 4 L, Boston.

Another Pressing Need. It's well enough to devote a lot of time and a good deal of prize money to the composition of a National anthem, but what's the matter with giving us a National wedding march, too?

Must we be forever indebted to the marches of an erratic Bavarian and a visionary Deutscher?

Here's an opportunity for ambitious native composers. Think of the pride that would follow such an announcement as this: "The happy pair passed down the aisle to the pulsating strains of Bolivar P. Gibson's exquisite 'Marche Nuptiale!'"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

TO DRIVE OUT MALARIA AND BUILD UP THE SYSTEM—This is the old Standard Glycerin TANNING CHILL TONIC. You know what you are taking. The formula is plainly printed on every bottle, showing it is simply Quinine and Iron in a tasteful form. The Quinine drives out the malarial and the iron builds up the system. Sold by all dealers for 25 cents. Price 50 cents.

Would Need It. "Gracious, what is all that crap for?"

"I had a chance to get it at a bargain, and, you know, my husband goes in for flying!"

The Retort Courteous. Manager—Your prima donnas want so much for your services.

Prima Donna—And you managers want our services for a song.

Indefinite. "Did you have fun taking his candy away from the baby?"

"Fun? My dear boy, it was a scream!"

SHAKE INTO YOUR SHOES Allen's Foot-Powder, the Antiseptic powder for Itching, itching, swollen, nervous feet, gives rest and comfort. Makes walking a delight. Sold everywhere. Be. Don't accept any substitute. For FREE sample, address Allen S. Ousted, Le Roy, N. Y.

WARE'S BLACK POWDER And Ware's Baby Powder will cure when other remedies fail, because they are different. For gouging and bowing the nose. Ware Black Powder Company, Dallas, Texas.

Some people are like the humble toad who, when he does lose his temper, gets hopping mad.

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

For a trainwrecker no punishment can be too severe.

MIKE HAD A KICK COMING

And Typically Milesian Was Plan He Had Evolved to Put Things Straight.

For sixteen years Mike Flynn had cleaned out the town hall after shows lectures, political meetings, Decoration day exercises and other doings, and never a complaint did he make. Recently, however, he fancied he had a kick coming, and he went into the mayor's office to register it. "What is it, Mike?" asked the mayor. "It's about the hall, yer honor. The byes stand up in the rear, they do, an' they chew an' spit durin' the intire performance. An' put a warrud would OI say, yer honor, if they would spit out on the fure where OI could git at it, but, the varmint's—they would spit all over the legs of the chairs in the back row, an' on the places where the chairs do be fastened to the fure, an' hard work it is for a man of me to stoop down an' scrub it off. There's a favor OI would be askin' of yer honor this mornin' in respect to it."

"What if that, Mike?" "Indade, OI would ask yer honor fer permission and authority to do away with the back row of seats entirely. Nobody likes to sit in the back row anyway, yer honor, an' sinceless it is to have one in the hall at all."—Kansas City Star.

CURE THAT SORE THROAT

Sore throat is inflammation of the mucous membrane of the throat, and if this membrane happens to be at all sensitive a predisposition to sore throat will exist.

Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic is both a preventative and a cure for sore throat because it possesses extraordinary cleansing, healing and germicidal qualities. Just a little in a glass of water, used as a gargle, will quickly relieve all soreness and strengthen the mucous membrane of the throat, and thus overcome all tendency to sore throat.

Paxtine is far superior to liquid antiseptics or Peroxide for all toilet and hygienic uses.

Paxtine may be obtained at any drug store, 25 and 50c a box, or sent postpaid upon receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass. Send for a free sample.

DECIDED NOT TO OPEN IT.



"I am afraid to hear that report."

"Why so?"

"It is likely to mean some firing going on."

As a Tonic and Regulator

You will find Hostetter's Stomach Bitters absolutely trustworthy. It is backed by a 58 years' record in cases of Bloating, Flatulency, Indigestion, Costiveness, Cramps, Diarrhoea, Malaria, Fever and Ague.

TRY A BOTTLE TODAY

The genuine has our Private Stamp over neck of bottle. Refuse all others.

FACTS: In Reference to Jno. R. Dickey's Old Reliable Eye Water. It cures sore eyes or granulated lids. It strengthens weak eyes. It cools and soothes a sore eye. It refreshes and strengthens a tired eye. It doesn't hurt when applied. It feels good. Children like it. More than a million cures back it. Dickey Drug Co., Bristol, Tennessee

SWAMP-ROOT Is not recommended for everything; but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble it will be found just the remedy you need. At drugists in fifty cent and dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle of this wonderful new discovery by mail free, also pamphlet telling all about it. Address, Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

PERFECT HEALTH. Tutt's Pills keep the system in perfect order. They regulate the bowels and produce a VIGOROUS BODY. Cure sick headache, constipation and malaria. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

The Man Who Sued the Widow. A St. Louis man is suing a widow for \$100,000 for refusing to marry him. He must be one of those iron-gray whiskered men who want to sit on the front porch of a house that was built with money earned by another man.—Houston Post.

Disappointed. Knicker—Was Subbubs disappointed in his house? Bocker—Yes; what he took to be the hen-house turned out to be the bungalow.

IN THE UP-TO-DATE FASHION

Lecturer Found It No Trouble at All to Answer Question Meant to Embarrass Him.

"Will you allow me to ask you a question?" interrupted a man in the audience.

"Certainly, sir," said the lecturer. "You have given us a lot of figures about immigration, increase of wealth, the growth of trusts and all that," said the man. "Let's see what you know about figures yourself. How do you find the greatest common divisor?"

Slowly and deliberately the orator took a glass of water.

Then he pointed his finger straight at the questioner. Lightning flashed from his eyes, and he replied, in a voice that made the gas jets quiver: "Advertise for it, you ignoramus!" The audience cheered and yelled and stamped, and the wretched man who had asked the question crawled out of the hall a total wreck.

No Luck. "I never do have any such luck as the other boys!" complained young Harold.

"Why, I am surprised!" answered his mother "You have roller skates, a bicycle, a football suit, and a ticket to the gymnasium. Some boys would think themselves very lucky if they had those things."

"Yes, but Willie Swaddling's house burned down, and he helped to save things! Tom Anderson's house was robbed, and he heard the burglar! And Jack Turner is sick, and the neighbors are carrying ice cream and stuff to him."

The Quaker Scored. An old Quaker went into a bookseller's shop, and an impertinent shopman, wishing to have some sport at his expense, said to him:

"You are from the country, are you not?"

"Yes," replied the Quaker.

"Then here is just the thing for you," responded the man, holding out the book.

"What is it?" asked the Quaker.

"It is an 'Essay on Rearing Donkeys.'"

"Friend," said the Quaker, "thee had better present that to thy mother."

In the Office.

"I am afraid to hear that report."

"Why so?"

"It is likely to mean some firing going on."

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TRY A BOTTLE TODAY

The genuine has our Private Stamp over neck of bottle. Refuse all others.

You Will Look Well

at all times if your circulation is good, your liver active and you are entirely free from all kinds of stomach trouble, such as indigestion, flatulence, biliousness, constipation, etc.

You Will Feel Well

at all times if you will go to your druggist and get a 25-cent package of *Grandma's Tea* occasionally and take a cup of it once in a while before going to bed. Just try this simple, easy and pleasant remedy for yourself and give it to the children so that all of

You Will Be Well

When the Crop Is Laid By the homeseeking farmer will have the time to personally investigate. He cannot afford to pass the great, solid opportunity offered to secure a home in the fertile

Spur Farm Lands

covering 673 square miles, now being subdivided and sold in quarter sections and upwards direct from the owners—no selling commission to load the price—\$12 to \$18 per acre, one-fifth down, balance 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 years. Wonderful cotton country—No boll weevil. Healthy climate, schools, churches, railroad through lands. Lands being rapidly occupied. For free illustrated pamphlet, address Chas. A. Jones, Manager for S. M. Swenson & Sons, Spur, Dickens County, Texas.

BAYLOR UNIVERSITY

1911
Co-educational, with preparatory and college departments at Waco. For catalogue address the Registrar, F. M. ALLEN. The School of Medicine and Pharmacy is located at Dallas. For catalogue address the Registrar, M. W. SMITH.

Princeton Collegiate Institute Prepares for any college. Junior college course for graduation of accredited schools. Strong scholarship and womanly character developed. Home department for sewing girls. Healthful location, fine buildings, gymnasium and recreation grounds. Separate dormitories and athletic grounds for boys under sixteen. \$20 pays all necessary expenses except tuition for a year. Same care and training elsewhere \$60 to \$80. For circulars, references, and application blanks, address I. M. TAYLOR, Principal, Princeton, Kentucky

DAISY FLY KILLER

placed over the fly, it kills the fly, and the fly is not hurt. It is a safe and effective fly killer. Sold by all druggists. Price 25c per bottle. Write for circulars to I. M. Taylor, Princeton, Kentucky.

PATENTS Secured or we return Every Dollar paid for attorney's fee, cost of drawings and government fee. We make FREE search of patent office records for applications filed through us. Send sketch, photo or model for search. Write today for FREE booklet. GEORGE H. SNYDER & CO., Washington, D. C. Dept. 40

SMALL INVESTORS can earn \$4 to \$16 on the \$100 money in an exclusive California Manufacturing Company. Guaranteed security, insured monthly and money back when wanted. Full particulars, F. A. GREEN, 1026 Barton St., San Francisco, Cal.

Texas Directory

McCANE'S DETECTIVE AGENCY Houston, Texas, operates the largest force of competent detectives in the South, they render written opinions in cases not handled by them. Reasonable rates.

KODAK FINISHING

Mail orders become prompt attention. All kinds of supplies. McBRIDE PHOTO SUPPLY CO., 1012 Capitol Ave., Houston, Tex.

CLEANING, DYEING AND LAUNDRY WORK

We have finest laundry in the United States. Finest cleaning and dyeing work in state. **Model Laundry 422 to 606 Prairie Ave. SHIPPERS WANTED. HOUSTON, TEX.**

Hotel Brazos

HOUSTON, TEXAS

Is a Comfortable Hotel.

J. A. ZIEGLER GENERAL BROKER

Specializing in F. O. B. Cotton Selling, Potatoes, Onions, Apples, Pecans, etc., to the wholesale trade. Now ready to contract for Seed Potatoes.

FAULTLESS STARCH

"I'd really rather swing alone When I am freshly dressed— But since my me bought Faultless Starch The boys give me no rest."

FREE with Each 5c Package—No Incentive Book for Children

You Look Prematurely Old

Because of those ugly, gray hairs. Use "LA GREOLE" HAIR DRESSING. PRICE, 50c, retail.



THE HOME

Of Quality Groceries

WHY WE DELIVER
THE GOODS!
FIRST
Because We Have
THE GOODS TO SELL!

SECONDLY,

Because We Sell the Goods We Have!
Then, There's Another Reason---
THE QUALITY.

SIMPSON & SONS.

F. A. FRANKLIN

BLACKSMITH

PIPE THREADING

AUTOMOBILE AND GAS ENGINE OILS

Cotulla, — Texas.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL ITEMS

Unbreakable Art Dolls at Gaddis Pharmacy.

D. A. Walker of San Antonio was in Cotulla this week.

Miss Carrie Manly is visiting at the Lake Grove Farm.

Frank Reeder was here from San Antonio Monday.

Let Harger & Windrow be your druggists.

T. W. Conlan was up from the ranch during the week.

The Campbell Kids. See 'em at Gaddis' Pharmacy.

F. D. McMahon was here from San Antonio this week.

Miss Bessie Manly is visiting relatives in San Antonio.

R. O. Gouger left first of the week for Corpus Christi.

John Winslow was in town yesterday from Artesia.

J. W. Baylor was up from the La Motta ranch during the week.

Lee Henriehson was in town from Artesia during the week.

See the "American Kids in Toyland" at Gaddis' Pharmacy.

Mrs. A. Burke of the La Motta ranch was in town Wednesday.

M. H. McMahon returned Wednesday from McMullen County.

Mrs. E. L. Clary was here from Catarina during the week.

Miss Mae Lann of Melon was here last week visiting relatives.

R. A. Gouger returned Sunday from a business trip to the Alamo City.

John W. Lewis of Wabash, Ind; was here this week on business.

Leland Clary and sister Miss Ethel of Catarina are visiting here this week.

Moved—Who—W. W. Wilson—The Merchant Tailor—Where—To the Landrum Building.

Mrs. D. W. McKey and daughter of San Antonio are visiting at the Lake Grove Farm.

Mrs. W. H. Burnett of Moore was called the first of the week to the bedside of her sister Mrs. W. W. Wilson who has been very ill for several months.

Prof. R. A. Taylor is back from a brief visit to relatives at Big Foot.

Purity and quality is given in a Tailored Suit at W. W. Wilson's.

L. A. Spencer and wife of Beaumont came in Monday, and moved out to the Riverdale Farm.

I. W. Peters and family have moved into the remodeled boarding house on the North side of the square.

T. P. Noah was in town yesterday from Millett. Mr. Noah stated that cotton was done for until rain fell.

IMPLEMENTS FOR SALE—Planter, cultivator, harrow, road-wagon, and many other things. Apply at this office.

The Ladies of the Baptist Church report that they are making satisfactory sales of the Cook Book they recently had printed.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Wheeler left Thursday for New York. They go to a reunion of Mr. Wheeler's family, and expect to be away several weeks.

The revolving watch display at Gaddis' Pharmacy is decidedly unique. It consists of watches from \$1 to \$90.

Maps of La Salle County, showing owners of all large tracts of land and giving much valuable information. Every land owner should own one. Write W. H. Sylvester, C. E. for information.

While fishing Thursday evening G. M. Soles was bitten on the hand by a watersnake. Dr. Graham was present and gave him immediate attention, and he suffered no bad results.

J. D. Speegle and wife left Thursday for San Saba, to make their home. Mr. Speegle decided that he and Mrs. Speegle were getting to old to be so far away from their children, and decided to locate nearer them.

W. W. Wilson, the merchant tailor is now making and selling the best and highest quality Suits ever sold in Cotulla.

There will be preaching at the Presbyterian Church tomorrow both morning and evening by the Pastor. All cordially invited to attend these services. Strangers are heartily welcome.

Mrs. Dr. Redditt of Pearsall is here visiting her sister, Mrs. R. L. Graham.

Miss Rose Earnest is at home again after a two months absence at Hebronville.

Mr. Nevell manager, and Mrs. Ashmore, milliner of C. C. Fawcett & Co's store left Monday night for St. Louis to purchase fall and winter goods.

Mrs. Foster and Mrs. Myers of Chicago were among the arrivals the early part of the week. Foster and Myers recently bought a tract of land on the Nueces and are now building on it.

Mr. and Mrs. Z. Lehard and Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Davis, Jr; returned Saturday from an absence of two months in the mountains above Kerrville. They report a fine trip and trout fishing fine in the clear mountain streams.

Rev. S. D. Collier of Wabash, Ind; was among the arrivals the early part of the week. Rev. Collier was impressed with the delightful nights of Southwest Texas. While the days get a little warm he thinks the pleasantness of the nights more than makes up for that.

W. W. Wilson, the merchant tailor, will make your new fall suit in Cotulla. See our new and complete line, sales made almost daily.

Miss Kate Burwell will leave next week for St. Louis to purchase a stock of fall and winter goods. She will be met there by Miss Stucke, who will have charge of the millinery department again the coming season.

To the Public—I will reopen the Blacksmith Shop on the corner of Front and Tilden streets,

Monday Aug. 14th, and will be prepared to handle your work in a prompt and satisfactory manner. Your business will be appreciated.— F. A. Franklin.

W. A. Tarver is in receipt of a card from Mr. T. R. Keek stating that he and Mr. Cohenour went through to Corpus Christi in fine shape, and without even a puncture. Although there were a large number of cars that went down from San Antonio the same day the little Ford's were the only ones to make the trip without trouble. Just \$2 worth of gasoline was used in making the trip. They went by Pearsall, Hondo, and San Antonio.

CHURCH SOCIETIES.

The next meeting of the Union will be with Mrs. J. H. Gallman Aug. 18th. Make an effort to attend these meetings ladies. You are missing something. —Reporter.

The Baptist Ladies Aid and Missionary Society met Aug. 8th. with Mrs. Dunham. There was ten present. Reading of the 24 Psalm by Mrs. Rowland and prayer by Mrs. Chevalier. The bible study was the book of Ezra. Interesting short pieces was read by several. After adjournment, we were served with lemonade and cake. —Reporter.

The Missionary Society of M. E. Church, met at the Church at the regular hour, 4 P. M. Friday, Mrs. Mowen presiding in the absence of Mrs. T. R. Keek President. The meeting was opened by singing, "The King's Business", Scripture reading of 103 Psa; by Mr. Mowen, prayers by Mrs. Chivalier, Roll Call with Bible references on what we need to make us better Christians. On account of the ladies arranging to serve cream in the Park, the programme arranged eliminated. The next meeting will be at the church on Aug. 18th. The subject of the lesson being Africa. —REPORTER.

Deputy Sheriffs B. Wildenthal and John Williams took into custody Wednesday a young white man at Asherton Junction whose mind had become unbalanced. They had no trouble with him until they arrived at Cotulla. F. A. Franklin was on the train and it required all three to handle him. His father who was in the north, has been notified and is expected to arrive here in a day or two.

ENCAMPMENT, TEXAS' NATIONAL GUARD AUSTIN (CAMP MABRY) AUG. 7-16— GREAT SHAM BATTLE AUG. 12.

Popular low rate excursion tickets will be sold via I. & G. N. R. R. for trains arriving Austin afternoon, August 11th and Saturday morning 12th; limit 13. Tickets at 1-5 fare will be sold August 6 to 15, inclusive; limit 17th.

East Heights lots for sale on easy terms. High and cool. Good water.—C. E. Manly.

Want Land To Sell, must be good agricultural stuff and can use large or small tracts but only from owners direct. We have been very successful in selling La Salle County Lands and can sell yours if you really want to sell.

JNO. H. GRIST, Austin, Texas.

Fall and Winter Clothing.

We want to sell you your Fall and Winter Suit. We have hundreds of snappy, up to date samples and we are certain we can save you some money. We fit you to your satisfaction or it don't cost you a cent. Take time to stop in and let us show you. Our goods and our prices will convince you:

TRICE BROS.



Reduced Prices

ON ALL

Low Quarter Shoes!

We have a superior line and can fit you. Here you will get more Shoe Value than you ever got before for the same amount of money.

Can't we Show You?

Note the Perfect Fit
The ELASTICITY
and the reinforced heels and toes.
All are characteristic of
Iron Clad Hosiery
but the picture does not show the fine texture nor the silky finish nor the "special twist" which gives such wonderful strength and durability to
Iron Clads.
We recommend them and guarantee satisfaction, and would be pleased to show you the goods

Not Iron but lots of hard wear in them

Our Buyers are now in the Markets purchasing a Fall and Winter line of Millinery, Dress Goods, Ladies and Gent's Furnishings. We will tell you more about these goods when they begin to arrive.

C. C. Fawcett & Company