

# The Cotulla Record.

VOL. 13, NO. 46

COTULLA, TEXAS, DEC. 23, 1911

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

## REALIZE VALUE OF IRRIGATION PROJECT

### LAND OWNERS GIVING HEARTY SUPPORT TO THE WORK.

At the headquarters of the Irrigation Committee, Mr. N. G. Simpson, manager, stated that things were moving along nicely. He is in correspondence with over one thousand land owners within the proposed district and this requires quite a lot of work. As soon as the owner of a tract understands the working of the project he gives it his support, and every mail brings letters from non residents asking that their land be included in the survey.

A high line gravity canal will cover in the neighborhood of 75,000 acres, but as not exceeding \$0,000 will be put in the district, there will be many left out who may desire to be included, but have been delinquent in sending in their pro rata to make the survey etc.

On the editorial page of this issue is an article giving some information on irrigation projects promoted by the government, and comparisons with the Cotulla project.

### MISSOURI MAN IS SHOWN.

John H. Wheeler well known in Kansas City, spent several days here last and this week. Mr. Wheeler came to Cotulla especially to look into the proposed district irrigation proposition representing a large number of land holders in the proposed district who reside in and around Kansas City. He went over the proposed district, and also spent some time with engineers at the dam site on the river. Just before he departed on Tuesday morning's train, the Record questioned him as to his views on the matter. He was highly enthusiastic as to the project:

"I came down here, representing a number of people who own

land in the proposed irrigation district," said Mr. Wheeler, "and after spending four or five days here looking into the project from every point of view, I have no hesitancy in saying that I believe the proposition entirely practicable, and will certainly co-operate with my holdings and urge the importance of like action with the people for whom I came to make an investigation. I accompanied the engineers to the proposed dam site, and observed some of the facts established by the transit. It is a wonderful place for a dam and a reservoir can be created here that will certainly meet all the requirements of the district proposed. Any practical man will concede this, if he will take time to investigate. The soil of the proposed district is wonderfully fertile, and in places where ravines had cut in I found it to be four to six feet deep. Altogether I think it an ideal proposition, one that will be a great thing for Cotulla, and especially the people who are lucky enough to have land without the irrigated district."

Mr. Wheeler also stated that while here he visited the Riverdale Farm, in which he was a unit holder. He was agreeably surprised at the development work on this place, and the progress toward putting in the season's onion crop. He was greatly impressed with the quantity of the soil in the Nueces Valley, and predicts the time will come when everything will be grown here that is grown in California.

### FINE RAIN TUESDAY.

Following an all night drizzle a heavy downpour of rain fell Tuesday morning at ten o'clock.

The rain came in fine time for the "tallow weed" crop on the range, and will insure fat cattle in the early spring.

Farmers can go ahead breaking land, and the onion crop will be materially benefitted.

### PUBLISHER'S NOTICE.

There will be no issue of the Record Christmas week. The next issue will not appear until the first Saturday in January.

### CANADIANS HERE.

Quite a colony of Canadians are now in Cotulla to spend winter. Roger Miller, accompanied by Mrs. Miller, of Ingersoll, and Miss May Brophy of Ottawa, arrived Sunday. Others who have arrived during the past three weeks are Dr. and Mrs. Field of Toronto, Rev. J. Scott and wife of Toronto, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Miller of Ingersoll. Mr. and Mrs. Fred Miller are expected to day.

Roger Miller was a brief caller at our office Monday morning and stated all would remain until spring. "When I get to Cotulla I feel more at home than any place on earth," said Mr. Miller.

### CHRISTMAS TREES TONIGHT.

There will be Christmas Trees at the Methodist, Baptist and Presbyterian Churches tonight. Those wishing to put on presents should send them in early.

### NEW LUMBER YARD

A new lumber yard will open up in Cotulla January 1st. The style of the new concern will be the Cotulla Lumber Company, with Roland A. Gouger manager. Several cars of lumber have already arrived and sheds are now being erected.

### COTULLA PASTOR HONORED.

Rev. J. M. Lynn, pastor of the Methodist Church at Cotulla has received notice of his appointment as Chaplain of the Grand Chapter of Royal Arch Masons of Texas. This is an honor of which the worthy gentleman can well feel proud.

### MATT RUSSELL RETURNS FROM NATIONAL IRRIGATION CONGRESS.

Matt Russell, who went from La Salle county as a delegate to the National Irrigation Congress, which met at Chicago Dec. 4th, returned Monday. When asked for some information regarding his trip, Mr. Russell said:

"Yes, I went to Chicago to represent Texas, La Salle County and Cotulla at the National Irrigation Congress. This session of Congress was represented by nearly every State in the Union, as well as Germany, Canada, Cuba, Australia, New Zealand and Spain. The delegates to this Congress were as brainy a set of men as perhaps ever assembled in the United States. Some States were represented by their Governors, others by their Judges, and still others by hard headed, practical farmers from arid deserts.

"Many resolutions were offered that will be of great benefit to the entire United States. One of the greatest things that has ever been set on foot and brought into actual existence was the formation of a National Drainage Congress, whose object is to drain 70,000,000 acres of swamp land, the most of which lies South of the Mason & Dixon Line along the Mississippi, the Everglades of Florida and the dismal swamps of Virginia, as well as a large body of swamp land in Indiana. The object of this drainage Congress is to drain the swamps of the United States and make homes for the people where now alligators, mosquitoes and malarial germs have their homes. This is looked upon by every thinking man as the greatest project for the restoration and building up of our southland that has ever been set on foot.

"I found many, many inquiring people who desired to know about our climate, soil and other conditions, who were earnest seekers for homes, surrounded

## Pierce Fordyce Oil Association

BEST OF EVERYTHING IN THE OIL LINE.

PHONE NO. 14.

Howard C. Guinn, AGENT

by conditions just such as we have here.

"It was my privilege to make one talk for Texas before the Congress, and two in behalf of La Salle County and Cotulla, in Kansas City, and the result of these talks are at this early date being felt here, and you will realize sooner or later that a live representative at this Congress is worth more to this country than any advertising that can be sent out, and is much cheaper.

"I feel highly honored in being chosen as a representative of such a magnificent people as we have in La Salle County, Cotulla, and that I tried in my humble way to do by you as I felt that you needed, and represented you to the best of my ability, and looking over the work of that Congress, and what I said and did, I do not feel now that I could have accomplished more than I did. I thank the people for sending me there, and if it should ever occur to them to send me again, I can only promise to do my duty as a citizen of the Lone Star State and La Salle County."

### ELECTED CAPTAIN OF MARSHALL FOOT BALL TEAM.

Albert Knaggs of Cotulla has been elected captain of the Marshall Training School football team for the year 1912.

This team won the Academic championship this season, defeating teams that had not been defeated in six years.

The new captain of Marshall's team has made a remarkable record, the past season being his first experience in football. He has given a chance

to the new captain of the Marshall team, and the leader for the next season.

### MEXICAN BAKERY BURNS.

The bakery of Jacinto Lopez burned about 3:30 o'clock Sunday morning. Origin of the fire was unknown. Had the wind been blowing an entire block of Mexican buildings would have been wiped out.

I Wish You A  
**MERRY CHRISTMAS**  
and a  
**HAPPY NEW YEAR**  
K. BURWELL.

Remember that Santa Claus Headquarters is at HORGES & WINDROW'S. Everything shown that's up to date.



# Sacrificed Christmas Trees

**W**ILL the children in 1925 have Christmas trees? This question is being asked by thousands of people throughout the United States. Indications point to the supposition that within the next 15 years the supply of the evergreen trees with which we deck our living rooms annually at the feast of St. Nicholas will be so small that folk in the ordinary walks of life will not be able to afford a tree.

Year after year the forests have been denuded. Now England, a generation ago, was thought to have an almost inexhaustible supply. Today her hills are bare. Nearly all her immense forests of spruce and fir have been sacrificed to the sentiment of Yuletide.

The middle states have been ransacked for their treasures. The farmer, although he receives but two cents apiece for the trees, is afraid to look the future in the face and wait until the tree is full grown. Neither does he show any discretion in cutting, but every year he rushes to the woods and cuts everything that he can lay his hands on in order that some one may have a night's pleasure by defacing nature's work with cheap tinsel and candles. After that, what would have been the forest of the future is discarded forever, beyond the power of man to restore and the work of nature for years to replace.

The bulk of the trees now come from Canada. More than 300,000 are used annually in Philadelphia alone. New York, Chicago, Baltimore and a hundred towns between them use three times that number every year.

In the wild hills of the Canadian provinces the trees are still plentiful. But it is only a question of a few years' time, with the increased demand for them, when their price will soar. No attempt is made, apparently, to rejuvenate the forests.

In a few scattered places throughout the country, it is true, one or two men have started nurseries in Christmas trees. Intelligent planting and cutting within three generations may make them useful patches from which to glean hardy trees. But elsewhere, in spite of the talk of conservation which we hear so much about nowadays, the trees are stripped ruthlessly from the hills and valleys and no attempt is made by the greedy marketer to replace them.

This has resulted in the present situation of the spruce trees. The bulk of the trees now come from Canada. More than 300,000 are used annually in Philadelphia alone. New York, Chicago, Baltimore and a hundred towns between them use three times that number every year.

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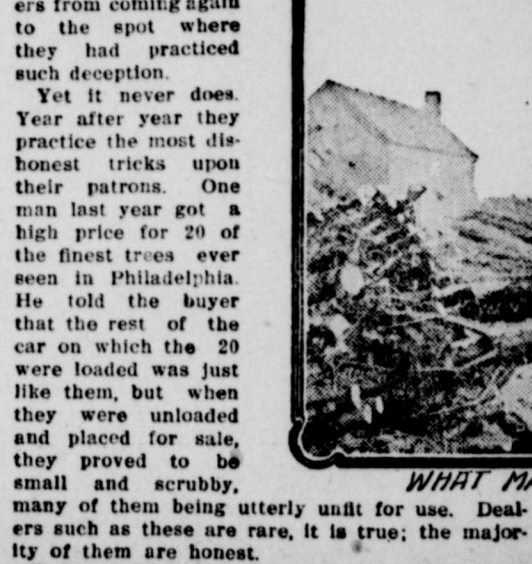
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DEFACING NATURE FOR A NIGHT'S PLEASURE



WHAT MAN WILL DO FOR TWO CENTS

ers from coming again to the spot where they had practiced such deception. Yet it never does. Year after year they practice the most dishonest tricks upon their patrons. One man last year got a high price for 20 of the finest trees ever seen in Philadelphia. He told the buyer that the rest of the car on which the 20 were loaded was just like them, but when they were unloaded and placed for sale, they proved to be small and scrubby, many of them being utterly unfit for use. Dealers such as these are rare, it is true; the majority of them are honest.

To the dealers, whom the railroads designate as the consignees, come the little fellows, the traders. These also represent a class of business character. Many of them have a few hundred dollars and visit the freight yards with their teams, buying the trees in less than carload lots. In this way they can see just what they are getting. Most of them are shrewd fellows, and drive a hard bargain. Your upcountryman is oftentimes as shrewd, however, as the "piker" dealer, and many amusing hours may be spent frequenting the freight yards in the railroads where the trees are stacked or exhibited for sale.

Each year there are many new additions to the company of dealers. The lure of the adventure, the chance to realize money upon an investment that is practically certain to bring a 50 per cent. return, attracts many to the business. Trees can be purchased in half carload lots, or even in hundred lots for about 60 cents apiece. If they can be sold for a dollar, or perhaps more, the chance to make money quickly is irresistible to many investors.

Not always does the investor succeed. His fingers are sometimes pretty badly burned. The market may be glutted, he may have a rival on the next corner, or perhaps his trees are not sufficiently attractive to cause the public to patronize him. Perhaps he has held off, waiting for better prices, till the last moment, and finds himself with half a hundred spruce on his hands, which he must dispose of as best he may.

Usually, however, the business is lucrative. The wise dealer buys trees in hundred lots, peddles them out quickly, and comes back for more. He does not wait for high prices, but sells his trees for what he can get.

As you pass some windy corner one of these blustering nights before Christmas Eve and see the long rows of evergreens laid against the wall, or lying propped upon the ground, bethink you of the time in which they first saw the light. The sapwood exuding valleys in a spicy odor; picture them bare, littered with the waste of cuttings, and the unsightly stumps of trees.

Picture the brooding of those trees as they grew. It took them 20 years to reach an age and size where they might prove marketable. No more will the wind moan and sigh through their branches. The hills are bare. The snow will melt in the spring, and the soil will not absorb it. Water will run into the streams and the streams become floods, and the floods breed calamities.

The trees, noble fellows all of them, will have their tops hacked off to accommodate them to the stuffiness of our little box-like homes. As the heat of our rooms dries up their sap, their lives will go out, slowly, day by day. They will end on the bonfire.

Yes, buy a tree. Buy one and take it home to your children. When it is bravely decked out in all its gala finery, gather your family about its spreading branches, which are exhaling their last breathes for you, and tell them the story of the life and death of the tree.

## THE SPIRIT OF THE DAY.

Have you time for a little sermon? It will take but a few minutes, and today, if ever, our thoughts should be turned toward inward to the heart of things. To you, whose hands rock the cradles of humanity and indirectly rule the world, let us ask a question: Are you forgetting the real spirit of the day? Gift giving on this anniversary of the Nativity is in danger of losing its loving purpose. It has degenerated in many cases to a mercenary exchange—a gift for a gift. The spirit is frequently absent.

This should not be. Women represent the greater number of gift-givers. Let us then revert to the underlying love and reverence that prompted the Wise Men to lay their offerings at the feet of the Holy Baby. Let us give a little of our hearts with each present, and if we cannot give a tangible expression of our love, let us give a heart's wish instead.

In your hands lies great power for good or for evil. A woman influences thought and action. It is your duty, then, to discountenance the heartless offer and to smile your approval of the spirit of the day.

Then, indeed, Christmas will mean all that he would approve. The guiding star of love and good will that shone so clearly in the blue night long ago should never be lost in our minds, and the love to which it pointed should epitomize our efforts to honor this great day.

## A SURPRISE BOX.

Something which would delight any little invalid is a "surprise box." This may be planned to last a week or any length of time one wishes and should contain a package for each day, with the date on which it is to be opened written plainly on each one. Dolls, toys, books and many other things dear to the child's heart may be put in these packages and the little one will surely rejoice to have his "Merry Christmas" last so many days.

# Christmas in Old Time.



And Ceremony don'd his pride,  
The heir, with roses in his shoes,  
That night might village partner choose;  
The lord, undergarter, share  
The vulgar game of "post and pair."  
All hands with uncouth roll'd  
And general voice, the happy night,  
That to the cottage as the crown  
Brought tidings of salvation down.  
The fire, with well-dried logs supplied,  
Went roaring up the chimney wide;  
The huge hall table's oaken face,  
Scrubb'd till it shone, the day to grace,  
Bore then upon its massive board,  
No mark to part the squire and lord,  
Then was brought in the lusty brawn  
By old blue-coated serving man;  
Then the grim boar's head grown'd on  
high.  
Crested with bays and rosemary,  
Well can the green-garb'd ranger tell  
How, when and where the monster fell,  
And snutt'd cheeks the vixen made;  
Who dogs before his death he tore  
And all the bawling of the boar.  
The wassail round, in good brown bowls  
Garnish'd with ribbons, blithely brew'd,  
There the huge striglon reek'd; hard by  
Plum porridge stood and Christmas pie;  
Nor fall'd old Scotland to produce  
At such high tide her savory goose.  
Then came the merry maskers in,  
And carols roard' with blithesome din;  
If unmelodious was the song,  
It was a hoarse note and strong.  
Who lists may in their mumming see  
Traces of ancient mystery.  
White shirts supplied the masquerade  
And snutt'd cheeks the vixen made;  
But, O! what maskers, richly dight,  
Can boast of bosoms half so light!  
England was merry England, when  
Old Christmas brought his sports again.  
'Twas Christmas broug'd the mightiest  
ale.  
'Twas Christmas told the merriest tale;  
A Christmas gambol oft could cheer  
The poor man's heart through half the  
year.  
—Sir Walter Scott.

Heap on more wood!—the wind is chill,  
But let it whistle as it will,  
We'll keep our Christmas merry still.  
Each age has deem'd the newborn year  
The fittest time for festive cheer;  
And well our Christian sires of old  
Loved when the year its course had roll'd  
And brought blithe Christmas back again,  
With all his hospitable train.  
Domestic and religious rite  
Gave honor to the holy night;  
On Christmas eve the bells were rung;  
On Christmas eve the mass was sung;  
That only night in all the year  
Saw the staid priest the chalice rear.  
The damsel don'd her kirtle sheen,  
The hall was dress'd with holly green;  
Forth to the wood did merry men go  
To gather in the mistletoe.  
Then open'd wide the baron's hall  
To vassal, tenant, serf and all;  
Power laid his rod of rule aside

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W. L. PEASE, Proprietor

## WELLS DRILLED

Shallow wells up to 350 feet deep put down.  
Can give you information as to depth necessary to go, quality and quantity of water usually found in any of the country around Cotulla.

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COTULLA, TEXAS

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GADDIS' PHARMACY

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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. Inquiries at this office.



**Name and Function.**  
The following story is told of Dr. Boyd Carpenter, the bishop of Ripon in the days of his early ministry there came to him one day a young man and a maiden, very bashful, very self-conscious, and on a very obvious errand. "Are you Mr. Carpenter?" asked the young man in a faltering voice. "Yes," was the reassuring reply. "I am Carpenter—and joiner."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take. Do not gripe.

And one touch of fashion makes a lot of women look like freaks.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children's Teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, etc. a bottle.

There are few shade trees in the average man's field of labor.

## The Trifle

By HARRY IRVING GREENE  
Copyright, 1911

HERE was a time when Wallington had generally been conceded to be a brand new genius in the financial world—a marvelous being who could change stones into bread and serpents into fowl; then all at once he found himself in the throes of bankruptcy.

He had exhausted his resources and was for the time being hopelessly insolvent. Day by day his little handful of remaining change vanished in steadily diminishing ratio as his meals became cheaper and further apart, until finally he had but a dime left. This coin he resolved to save for some last and most desperate extremity, and he even determined to fast for days before parting with it. And fast for days he did, while oft times the days came much too fast.

When Christmas eve came he had not tasted food for three days. He



felt that he could endure it no longer, that the last and most desperate extremity had arrived and that now he must spend his dime. He was plunged deep in meditation when he felt someone touch his arm and turned about.

Beside him there stood a gaunt man with cavernous cheeks, feverish, wild eyes, and a stomach that curved the wrong way. The apparition addressed him in a croaking voice.

"For God's sake, stranger, buy me something to eat. I am penniless and upon the verge of committing crime. I have worn out my shoes looking for work, and while I have a job promised me it will be a week before it is open. And meanwhile I am starving, friend, starving. In the name of Christianity spare me enough for a meal out of your plenty."

Wallington stared into the evening dusk as he fingered his last and smoothly worn dime. He knew well enough what this other man was suffering for, had he not been in the same stage twenty-four hours before! And to give a man a dime in such a case was so grossly inadequate. Yet what could he do? He turned about. Close before him was a restaurant where he had spent hundreds of dollars in his palmy days and whose proprietor he knew well. Yet he owed a bill there for his last big after theater dinner party of many months ago, and he had never had the courage even in his semi-starvation to go in and ask for more credit. Yet now it must be done, for here was a human being starving upon the streets. Wallington shuddered. It was plainly his duty to fill this man's stomach, and for the last time he would exert those powers of persuasion which once up-

on a time few men had been able to resist. He took the stranger by the arm. "Come with me," he commanded.

They entered the restaurant and Wallington walked straight up to the proprietor. "Bob," said he, "I owe you a pretty stiff bill, but I am going to go to work in a week and then I will begin paying you off. Now I want you to do me a last favor. I owe you about forty dollars, and a couple of dollars more won't make much difference to you. It is Christmas eve and my friend over there is starving. Now I want you to fill him up to the chin on good, solid food and charge it to me. I will not ask you for any favor again if you will do this last thing." The proprietor looked at his old patron thoughtfully.

"All right," he announced at length. "Being's his Christmas eve I'll take a chance on you even if you are down and out. Tell your friend to order what he wants." So Wallington and the stranger sat down together and Wallington watched his companion fill himself with good things until at last with his stomach again curved the right way, the droop gone from his shoulders and the feverish light vanished from his eyes, the gorged one arose.

"My friend," said the stranger. "I could not have endured it another day—but of course you have never known what it is to go two days without food. And when tonight you go home and sit down to your table to your feast, remember that there is an out-cast fellow being upon the streets who is blessing every mouthful that you eat. Good-by, Christian."

Wallington held out his hand. "Good-by, stranger, and good luck to you. It was a mere trifle. Happy to have been able to give you a lift." Then he went up to Frenchy's hash house and had his dime's worth of coffee and sausage.

## PIMPLES, BLACKHEADS, FACIAL ERUPTIONS

All Disappear When Gettysburg Man Uses Resinol.

How happy would men and women be did they know, as does R. G. Parry, of Gettysburg, Pa., how to remove blackheads and pimples and restore their skin to its natural healthy state! Many a beautiful woman is rendered homely by facial eruptions. This letter may be the means of showing a way to those thus afflicted. Read it thoroughly and give it thought.

"For some months my face was covered with pimples and blackheads. Hearing of Resinol Soap, I immediately began to use it, and was greatly benefited, especially so in its having caused the disappearance of all facial eruptions.

"R. G. PARRY, Gettysburg, Pa."

Resinol Soap quickly relieves and removes skin affections and Resinol Ointment is without a rival in relieving eczema, scalds, burns, tetter, milk crust, ringworm, barber's itch, pimples, rash, itching, blackheads, boils, chilblains, chaps and cracking of the skin, etc. Your druggist is familiar with the efficacy of Resinol Ointment, and will sell it to you in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes, or, if free trial is desired, write for sample to Department 86, Resinol Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md.

## WISE MAN.



Wilson—I understand you've broken up housekeeping and gone to boarding school.

Bilson—My wife started to attend a cooking-school.

## ECZEMA DISFIGURED BABY

"Our little boy Gilbert was troubled with eczema when but a few weeks old. His little face was covered with sores even to back of his ears. The poor little fellow suffered very much. The sores began as pimples, his little face was disfigured very much. We had by us some raw meat. We tried to prevent him from scratching. He was very restless at night, his little face itched.

"We consulted two doctors at Chicago, where we resided at that time. After trying all the medicine of the two doctors without any result, we read of the Cuticura Remedies, and at once bought Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Following the directions carefully and promptly we saw the result, and after four weeks, the dear child's face was as fine and clean as any little baby's face. Every one who saw Gilbert after using the Cuticura Remedies was surprised. He has a head of hair which is a pride for any boy of his age, three years. We can only recommend the Cuticura Remedies to everybody." (Signed) Mrs. E. Albrecht, Box 853, West Point, Neb., Oct. 26, 1910. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 14, Boston.

## Men Who Live Long.

The longevity of artists is almost proverbial, and the case of Mr. Thomas Robert Macquoid, who at the age of ninety-one is still painting, is remarkable, but not unparalleled. T. S. Cooper, R. A., exhibited at the Royal Academy for several years after passing his ninetieth birthday; John Massy Wright, a water color artist, born in 1773, was fully occupied and in active work up to the time of his death at the age of ninety-three. Most notable, however, was Titian, who, born in 1477, lived just one year short of a century, and continued to paint pictures until the very last—London Chronicle.

## Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletchering* In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

**Sainted Leg.**  
Little Girl—Your papa has only got one leg, hasn't he?  
Veteran's Little Girl—Yes.  
Little Girl—Where's his other one?  
Veteran's Little Girl—Hush, dear. It's in Heaven.—Home Herald.

## JUDGED BY THEIR CLOTHES

Smart Cigar Store Clerk Ready With Apology That by No Means Mended Situation.

Herman Fellner tells this story on himself, according to the New York correspondent of the Cincinnati Times Star. He was in Washington on business recently and met three or four friends on the street. After a moment's chat he beckoned them to come with him. "I'm off the stuff," said he, "but I want to buy you each a cigar."

They happened to be in front of a combination cigar and news stand at the moment. Led by Mr. Fellner they all trooped in. The clerk hurried to the cigar case to wait upon them. Before Mr. Fellner could indicate his wishes the clerk had slapped a box on the glass case. "Here y' are," said he. "Best dime smoker in town."

Mr. Fellner is sort of fussy about his smokes. He looked at the cigar then shoved the box away. "Have you no other price?" he asked. "The clerk shoved the box in the case. 'Sure thing,' said he. 'My mistake and your treat.'"

Having pulled off this time-worn witticism, he addressed Mr. Fellner confidentially. "Your clothes sort of 'cooled me,' said he. 'You fellers are a pretty well-dressed lot, you know.' Then he put another box on the counter. "Here," said he. "Is the best nickel smoker in the village."

**FROM ECZEMA AND RINGWORM**  
You can obtain instant relief by using *Telectine*, also the best remedy known for Chafes, Bites of Insects, Itching Piles, Burns, Chilblains, old Itching Sores, etc. Because you have spent hundreds of dollars and experienced no relief for your itching skin troubles, besides devoting a great deal of energy scratching and pawing at the itchy spots until the blood issued forth, don't despair. Nature wisely provides a remedy for every ailment, and this is the best. *Telectine* will cure you permanently, positively and completely, nothing else will. Sold by druggists or sent by mail for 50c. by J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

## Where They Lay.

A physician, finding a lady reading "Twelfth Night," said: "When Shakespeare wrote about patience on a monument, did he mean doctors' patients?"  
"No," replied the lady, "you don't find them on monuments, but under them."

## Wonderful Statistics.

When it is considered that the percentage of deaths from consumption is 91 per thousand against 63 per thousand of any other malady, how important to guard against a slight cold. Taylor's Chamberlain Remedy of Sweet Gum and Mullein is the great medicine for coughs, colds, consumption, Whooping Cough, etc.

All druggists, 25c., 50c. and \$1.00 a bottle.

## More Like It.

"Do you wish to call your husband up on the phone?"  
"No. I don't; I want to call him down."

## WORN RUBBERS BECOME NECESSARY

Let your shoes pinch. Allen's Foot-Powder, the most perfect powder to be shaken into the shoes. It just the thing to use. Try it for Breaching in New Shoes. Sold everywhere. See Sample FREE. Address: A. S. Oatman, Le Roy, N. Y. Do not accept any substitute.

A woman who beats the street car company out of a nickel and puts it in the church plate may believe in the eternal fitness of things.

Tightness across the chest means a cold in the lungs. That's the danger signal. Care that cold with Hamlin's Vapor Oil before it runs into Consumption or Pneumonia.

The defeated candidate is surprised at the number of misguided men who failed to vote for him.

## Housework Drudgery

Housework is drudgery for the weak woman. She brushes, dusts and scrubs, or is on her feet all day attending to the many details of the household, her back aching, her temples throbbing, nerves quivering under the stress of pain, possibly dizzy feelings. Sometimes rest in bed is not refreshing, because the poor tired nerves do not permit of refreshing sleep. The real need of weak, nervous women is satisfied by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

## It Makes Weak Women Strong and Sick Women Well.

This "Prescription" removes the cause of women's weakness, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures those weaknesses so peculiar to women. It tranquilizes the nerves, encourages the appetite and induces restful sleep.

Dr. Pierce is perfectly willing to let every one know what his "Favorite Prescription" contains, a complete list of ingredients on the bottle wrapper. Do not let any unscrupulous druggist persuade you that his substitute of unknown composition is "just as good" in order that he may make a bigger profit. Just smile and shake your head!  
Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cures liver ill.

## PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One lb. package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Retain Colors. PUTNAM DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

## Good.

The Father—But what special qualifications has your school that might interest my son?  
The Principal—Just tell him that we overlook the Hudson and non-attendance at classes.—Puck.

## TO DRIVE OUT MALARIA

And build up the system. Take the CHINA BARK AND CASHEW NUTS CHILL TONIC. You do not know what you are taking. The 1 cent bottle, printed on a red bottle, shows as it is sturdy, reliable, and in a tasteful form, as the standard form. For grown people and children, 50 cents.

A cheerful liar is more entertaining than a gloomy truth teller.

# Pleasant, Refreshing, Beneficial, Gentle and Effective.

NOTE THE NAME

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. In the Circle, on every Package of the Genuine.

DO NOT LET ANY DEALER DECEIVE YOU

SYRUP OF FIGS AND ELIXIR OF SENNA HAS GIVEN UNIVERSAL SATISFACTION FOR MORE THAN THIRTY YEARS PAST, AND ITS WONDERFUL SUCCESS HAS LED UN-SCRUPULOUS MANUFACTURERS OF IMITATIONS TO OFFER INFERIOR PREPARATIONS UNDER SIMILAR NAMES AND COSTING THE DEALER LESS, THEREFORE, WHEN BUYING, Note the Full Name of the Company

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. PRINTED STRAIGHT ACROSS, NEAR THE BOTTOM, AND IN THE CIRCLE, NEAR THE TOP OF EVERY PACKAGE OF THE GENUINE. REGULAR PRICE 50c PER BOTTLE. ONE SIZE ONLY, FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS.

SYRUP OF FIGS AND ELIXIR OF SENNA IS THE MOST PLEASANT, WHOLE-SOME AND EFFECTIVE REMEDY FOR STOMACH TROUBLES, HEADACHES AND BILIOUSNESS DUE TO CONSTIPATION, AND TO GET ITS BENEFICIAL EFFECTS IT IS NECESSARY TO BUY THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE, WHICH IS MANUFACTURED BY THE

## CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

Free to You—My Sister

FREE TO YOU and Every Sister Suffering from Woman's Ailments. I am a woman. I know woman's sufferings. I have known the cure.

I will mail, free of any charge, my home treatment with full instructions to any sufferer from woman's ailments. I want to tell all women about this cure—you, my reader, for yourself, your daughter, your mother, or your sister. I want to tell you how to cure yourselves at home without the help of a doctor. When cannot understand woman's sufferings. What we women know from experience we know better than any doctor.

I know that my home treatment is a safe and sure cure for Leucorrhoea or Whites, Discharge, Ulceration, Displacement or Falling of the Womb, Profuse, Heavy or Painful Periods, Uterine or "Vaginal Tumors" or Growths, also pain in the head, back and bowels, bearing-down feelings, nervousness, creeping feeling up the spine, swelling, dizziness, hot flashes, nervousness, bloating and bladder troubles, all caused by weakness peculiar to women.

## I Want to Send You a Complete Ten Days' Treatment Entirely Free

to prove to you that you can cure yourself at home easily, quickly and surely. Remember, that it will cost you nothing to give the treatment a complete trial; and if you should wish to continue, it will cost you only about 12 cts. a week, or less than 3 cts. a day. It will not interfere with your work or occupation. Just send me your name and address, tell me how you suffer, if you wish, and I will send you the treatment for your cure, entirely free. In plain wrapper, by return mail, I will also send you the "WOMAN'S OWN HOME TREATMENT" with explanatory illustrations showing why women suffer, and how they can easily cure themselves at home. Every woman should have it and learn by doing for herself. Then when the doctor says—"You must have an operation," you can decide for yourself. Thousands of women cure themselves with my home remedy. It cures all, old or young. To mothers of DAUGHTERS, I will explain a simple home treatment which specially and effectively cures Leucorrhoea, Green Discharge and Painful or Irregular Menstruation in Young Ladies. Promises and health always result from the use of my home remedy. I will gladly tell any sufferer that this Home Treatment really cures all women's diseases and makes women well, strong, plump and happy. Just send me your address, and the free ten days' treatment is yours, also the book. This is so (C. Y. D. Scheme). All letters are kept confidential and are never sold to other persons. Write today, as you may not see this offering again. Address—

MRS. M. SUMMERS, BOX 17 . . . NOTRE DAME, IND., U. S. A.

## Special Offer to Printers

This paper is printed from ink made in Savannah, Ga. by the SOUTHERN OIL & INK CO., Savannah, Ga. Price 6 cents per pound, F. O. B. Savannah. Your patronage solicited.

## DRAPY THREATS. Give quick relief.

Relief usually remove swelling and short breath in a few days and entire relief in 15-45 days. Trial treatment FREE. DR. GREEN'S REMEDY, Box 4, Atlanta, Ga.

## Mitchell's Pure Bred Farm Seeds

Bred up carefully 15 years. Tested by competent officials and found to be most productive under the most trying conditions, doubling yield and profit.

## Mitchell's Prolific Corn

Bred from Cooke's Prolific. Grows twice as many stalks per acre with twice as many ears to the stalk. Characteristics of finest breeding, pearl white, straight rows and drooping ears. Grained 84 bushel.

## Mitchell's Early Prolific Cotton

Bred from King's Improved with remarkable features. Perfect formed, broad double links and bolls, very early and prolific, producing wonderful yields in spite of boll-rot, insects, unfavorable seasons, and bad seedling. Seedling guaranteed genuine S. C. G. grown. Price \$1 a bushel here. See also Mitchell's Cotton Booklet. Free. Sugar Leaf Cotton Farm, Box 1, Yonkers, N. Y. General Agents: Rumble & Wrensch Co., Natchez, Miss.

## Thompson's Eye Water

Give quick relief to eye irritations caused by dust, sand, or wind.

W. N. U., HOUSTON, NO. 51-1911.

## 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.

## PATENTS

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## Hotel Brazos

HOUSTON, TEXAS  
Is a Comfortable Hotel.

## From Nature's Garden

NATURE IS THE HOME OF EVERY INGREDIENT OF

## GRANDMA'S TEA

GRANDMA'S TEA is a Nature's Remedy; it acts mildly and surely, in harmony with nature.

GRANDMA'S TEA purifies the blood—pure blood means a rosy complexion. GRANDMA'S TEA cures constipation and all irregularities of the bowels. GRANDMA'S TEA is prescribed by doctors in every case where indigestion, weak stomach and a torpid liver are indicated.

AT ALL DRUGGISTS, 25c.

## SICK? TIRED? WEAK?

If this describes your condition, then you are, indeed in bad shape and in need of help. Just get a bottle of

## HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

today and see how quickly your health will improve. It restores the appetite, perfects digestion and tones the entire system.

## FREE RHEUMATISM CURE

Old, Deep-Seated Cases Take Notice!  
Bottanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.) in the past 30 years, has cured thousands of Rheumatism after every known remedy has failed. B. B. B. does this by purifying and enriching the blood—sending a flood of vivifying blood direct to the paralyzed nerves, bones and joints, giving strength and warmth just where it is needed. At the same time B. B. B. kills the active poison in the blood, which causes rheumatism. In this way a cure-to-stay-cure is made. If you have bone pains, swollen joints, aching back or shoulder blades, blood thin or pale skin—even if bed-ridden with the worst rheumatism, give B. B. B. a trial. We guarantee a perfect lasting cure. B. B. B. is a liquid, made up of pure botanic ingredients and sold by druggists at \$1.00 per large bottle, with directions for home cure.

We will send a free trial of this precious remedy by mail, postpaid, to any sufferer who writes for it. Just fill out the coupon below and mail it to

BLOOD BALM CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_

## Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

## CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature

## Whittemore's Shoe Polishes

BEST QUALITY LARGEST VARIETY of shoe polishes for cleaning and polishing shoes of all kinds and colors.

GILT EDGE the only ladies shoe dressing that positively contains Oil, Black and Pommes laces, and cleans, looks and shines, shining without rubbing. French Gilt, 50c. BLACK combination for cleaning and polishing all kinds of patent or tap shoes. "Dandy" size 2c. BAKY ELITE combination for gentlemen who take pride in having their shoes look A1. Restores color and lustre to all black shoes. Polish with a brush or cloth. 10 cents. "Elite" size 25 cents. If your dealer does not keep the kind you want, send us his address and the price in stamps for a full size package.

## Whittemore Bros. & Co.

20-25 Albany St., Cambridge, Mass. The Oldest and Largest Manufacturers of Shoe Polishes in the World.

## PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Changes and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Falls to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases, hair falling, itching and itching. 25c. and 50c. at Druggists.

## TAKE A DOSE OF PISO'S

THE BEST MEDICINE FOR COUGHS & COLDS

# Death Lurks In A Weak Heart

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



# The Cotulla Record.

Established 1898.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

Entered in the Post Office at Cotulla, Texas, as second class mail matter

C. E. MANLY, Editor and Proprietor.

Subscription: \$1 per Year; 50c 6 months; 35c 3 months Advertising Rates on Application.

## PUBLISHER'S NOTICE.

On January 1st, 1912, the subscription price of the COTULLA RECORD will be advanced from \$1 to \$1.50 per annum. From now until Jan. 1st new subscriptions will be received for \$1, and old subscribers who pay all arrears, can get renewal one year at the present rate of subscription, one dollar.

C. E. MANLY, Publisher.

## Irrigation Comparisons.

The following comparisons, between Irrigation Projects promoted by the Government and the Cotulla irrigation project will prove of much interest to our readers:

While it is at present stage of the work impossible to make an accurate statement as to the cost per acre for this proposed system of irrigation, it is not expected that the cost will exceed \$20.00 an acre, and probably less. This first cost of \$20.00 an acre is to be met by District Bonds, which do not start to mature until the 21st year from date of issue and are then retired in ten annual payments. During the first twenty years all the expense to which the land owner is put is a small annual tax to provide interest on the bonds, provide a sinking fund and pay the operating expense of the district, which is a very small cost considering the fact that this pays for all the water that you may need. B. F. Yoakum says: "Confining ourselves to Texas in an Agricultural way, it is unlimited in its ability to produce. Irrigation is going to become the insurance of crops; any good farmer can afford to pay \$5 or \$6 an acre for insurance against drought." We will go farther than Mr. Yoakum and say that any good farmer, farming our soil can afford to pay \$10 or \$12 an acre a year to be insured against drought, and the insurance in this particular instance is figured at about \$2.50 an acre.

In California Districts organized under this same law thirty years ago are now furnishing water to owners of land within their boundaries at from 50 to 75 cents an acre a year. Of course it will be 30 years before this proposed district can furnish water as cheaply, because until that time the bonds will not be retired, but even so this fact should not be lost sight of, as a district is a perpetual proposition and if we cannot get the benefit of such low cost at least those who follow as can. If this law had been in force in Texas and a District organized here along these lines thirty years ago this land today would have been worth \$1000 an acre and the irrigation would not cost us over fifty to seventy five cents an acre a year. Bear in mind that it is the water and not the land that bring these big prices.

The following are a few of the projects of the U. S. Reclamation Service and show the price of water rights as charged by the Government.

At Huntley, Mont., \$34.00 an acre.

At Sun River, Montana, \$30.00 an acre.

At Umatilla, Oregon, \$60.00 an acre.

At Belle Fourche, S. Dakota, \$38.00.

At Shoshone, Wyoming, 46.00 an acre.

The above prices for water rights are taken from a letter of the United States Reclamation Service dated August 28th,

## Department of Agriculture Issues Information Valuable to Onion Growers of Southwest Texas.

The following from Commissioner Ed. R. Kone was given out by the Texas Department of Agriculture, for the benefit of the onion growers of the State, the information being capable of being applied to good advantage at this particular time:—

In view of the fact that the recent freeze injured to some extent the onion crop now being raised, devitalizing the plants so that insect pests and fungus diseases can not be resisted so easily as by more vigorous plants, it behooves the growers to employ the most effective methods that can be applied.

According to Entomologist Scholl of the Department, who made a trip through the onion belt several weeks ago, damage is imminent from the following causes:

The onion maggot (*Pegomyia ceparum*), a small maggot that works in the young bulb and finally emerges as a two-winged fly. 2. Onion thrips (*Thrips tabaci*), sometimes called the onion louse. 3. Onion wilt.

In the case of the onion maggot, the adult fly lays her eggs on the lower portion of the plant, from whence, when the young maggots hatch, they bore down into the bulbs. This can, in a large measure, be prevented by spraying the plants and the surrounding soil with the following carbolic acid emulsion: Dissolve one pound of hard soap, or a quart of soft soap, in one gallon of hot water. While this is still hot, add 1 pint of carbolic acid and churn vigorously until a good creamy solution has been obtained. Then add 30 times as much cold water, and agitate again before applying. Use a good Vermorel nozzle, and pump with considerable force.

The onion thrip is a very delicate little creature and easily succumbs to oily or caustic spray solutions that come in contact with it. However, on account of its minute size, it readily finds a good hiding place in the axils of the leaves of the onion plant, and is therefore hard to reach with a spray.

In experiments by Prof. Scholl it was found that when young plants (after being trimmed, when preparing for transplanting) were dipped in an 8 per cent solution of kerosene emulsion, or in a solution of nicotine sulphate—known as "Black leaf 40"—one part to 1,000 parts of water, thrips and other insects were

1911, and listing the latest U. S. projects.

At Huntley the area of drainage basin 12000 square miles. Annual rainfall 12 inches. Irrigable area of whole project, 32,521 acres. Temperature 85 below to 100 deg. F.

At Sun River, the area of the drainage basin is 1149 square miles. The annual rainfall over irrigable area 12 inches. The irrigable area of the whole project about 300,000 acres. Temperature 40 below to 100.

At Umatilla, area of drainage basin 1610 square miles. Average rainfall 9 inches. Irrigable area whole project 25,000 acres. Temperature 28 below to 115.

At Belle Fourche, area drainage basin 4270 square miles. Average rainfall 15 inches. Irrigable area whole project, 100,000 acres. Temperature 20 below to 95.

At Shoshone, area drainage basin 1380 square miles. Average rainfall 8 inches. Irrigable area 155,000 acres. Temperature 30 below to 95.

At Cotulla, area of drainage basin of Nueces River and tributaries West of Cotulla about 8,000 square miles. Average rainfall about 20 inches. Average temperature 24 to 105. Proposed irrigable area 50000 acres.

kept off for a number of weeks. The nicotine sulphate solution can be improved by adding one pound of whale oil soap to every 75 gallons of it.

The above solutions are also very effective in destroying thrips when attacking plants, either in the seed bed or later when the onion plants are growing in the fields. In the latter instances it is necessary that the spray be forced downward, so that it will penetrate into the axils of the leaves.

The onion wilt is a fungus disease and can only be controlled by preventing its entrance into the tissues of healthy plants. It usually appears on plants here and there in a field, and if not controlled, spreads from the small patches over the entire area. Affected plants first evident a mouldy appearance of the leaves. This is followed in a few days by the leaves having a large number of yellowish spots. Soon afterwards the plants fall over. As soon as there are indications of the presence of the disease the entire field should be sprayed with a Bordeaux solution, made by dissolving four pounds of blue-stone in 25 gallons of water over night and then mixing thoroughly with a solution of six pounds of lime and 25 gallons of water. If this mixture does not stick to the plants, it is well to add a "sticker" to it. A good sticker is made as follows: Boil together until clear two pounds of resin and one pound salsoda crystals in one gallon of water. This amount is sufficient for 50 gallons of the Bordeaux. The spraying should be repeated every two weeks until three applications have been made.

Where practicable it is well to remove all infested leaves and burn them.

In sections where this trouble prevails, it is well to spray when the onions are yet young before they even show signs of the disease, and hereby prevent possible future loss. It is a known fact that moist weather, shade and a poorly drained soil are highly conducive to wilt. Such conditions should therefore, be guarded against, as far as can be done, namely: by proper drainage and eliminating shade.

The field to be planted in onions should, by all means, be as rich, or richer, in fertility than the seed bed. This for the reason that when onions are transplanted from the seedbed into a richly fertilized and well prepared field, the plants are not materially checked and weakened, and are therefore better able to resist attack from insects or fungus disease.

By frequent and thorough cultivation weeds that served as host plants of various injurious insects can be kept down; the soil created and conditions made favorable for the growth of the onions. By practicing crop rotation the chances for onion insects and diseases can be reduced to a minimum. After an onion crop has been harvested, culls, stems and small onions should not be allowed to remain in the field, for they supply food for subsequent generations of destructive onion insects.

Onion thrips feed on other plants beside the onion. Members of the cabbage family, members of the melon family, and the field amaranthus have been found to be food plants of these insects. Onions should therefore, not follow crops of these kinds.

Merry Christmas has brightened more hearts, has healed more grievances, has brought more happiness to the lives of men and women, has proved to be the talismanic sentiment for more home reunions than any other that has ever been heard in this old world.

Why should big bets always be made in meat shops?



Because the meat man is such a good steak holder!

**It's a Safe Bet**  
That no Shop  
**Holds Better Steaks**  
Than Ours!  
*We don't hold them long!*  
All wagers are quickly  
Settled, and the Steaks  
Promptly Delivered  
To the Pleased Winners!  
You can bet on our Steaks  
Every Time.  
**S. COTULLA.**

**FOR SALE**

3-	in. Galv. Pipe at	51-2c.
11-	" " " "	8c.
11-	" " " "	11c
11-	" " " "	121-2c
21-	" " " "	15c
21-	" " " "	26c
3-	" " " "	35c
41-	" I. J. Casing "	\$25.79
41-	" " " "	\$30.60
43-	" " " "	\$31.43

**W. L. CRAWFORD,**  
Dilley, — Texas.

Christmas candy 15c, per pound at—Gaddis' Pharmacy.

## CLASSIFIED.

A fine large bath tub at a bargain—J. T. Crouch.

FOR RENT—One room furnished and one unfurnished—Mrs. E. W. Alderman.

FOUND—On Cotulla streets one tap, belonging to automobile. Who lost it? Apply to this office.

Anyone desiring Automobile supplies of any kind call at W. W. L. Crawford's, at Dilley, Texas.

FOR LEASE—Six sections in pasture six miles West of Millett. Well watered and plenty dry grass. Particulars see or write, J. M. Ellison, Millett, Texas.

FOR RENT OR SALE—380 acres 2 miles East of Cotulla, 60 acres in cultivation, 2 wells, will also rent same to a good party.—ADOLF HOLZ, New Braunfels, Texas.

FOR SALE—A Victor No. 2, good as new, with 40 fine Records. Would make ideal Christmas present, at less than cost of records. See J. T. Crouch, Cotulla Texas.

FOR SALE—566 acres of good land at \$11.00 per acre, one third cash, balance on easy terms. 5 miles North of Woodward on the C. C. & U. R. R. and 9 miles West of Millett on the I. & G. N. Three miles from church and school. For further information address, F. S. Moffett, Millett, Texas.

FOR SALE—House-hold goods bookcase, chiffonier, pedestal dining table, birdseye maple dresser, couch, sewing machine, Refrigerator, iron bed, springs, and mattress. This furniture is in good condition and will be sold at half price. Horse and Buggy also for sale, one mile East of Cotulla.—F. MOWAN.

Want Land? 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.

FOR SALE—At a bargain my 25 h. p. boiler and duplex pump.—MATT RUSSELL.

**Dr. R. L. GRAHAM**  
Physician and Surgeon  
Office at Horger & Windrow's Drugstore  
COTULLA, TEXAS.

**J. F. RIPPS**  
Planting time for field and garden seed, Alfalfa, Barley, Oats, Wheat Rape Seed, Beets, Cabbage, Lettuce, Mustard, Onions, Parsley, Peas, Radishes, Ruta Baga, Spinach, Turnips.  
With every \$1.00 order one 25c package Sweet Pear free.  
**J. F. RIPPS**  
SEED AND PAINT STORE  
New Phone 320. 528 Market St. SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS.

**L. S. JOHNSTON**  
Physician and Surgeon  
Office at Horger & Windrow's Drugstore.  
Attention to Surgery and Diseases of Women.  
COTULLA, — TEXAS.

**We Thank the Trade**

*For the liberal patronage given this store*

during 1911, and wish all a

**Happy Christmas**

and

**Prosperous New Year**

**Cotulla Merc. Co.**





## Are you Ready For Christmas?

Have your Suits pressed and made new again. Turn them over to me and you won't recognize them when returned. Work guaranteed and done promptly.

Jno. W. Pool.

### WHY NOT BUY AN AN IRRIGATED FARM?

...selling the BLACK RANCH in farms from Ten Acres up, and now is your chance to get a farm in one of the best Irrigation districts in Southwest Texas. The Black Ranch has always been considered one of the best tracts of land in this part of the country. This land will be irrigated from the River and artesian wells. ... are building a large cement dam across the river which will furnish a large body of water and will irrigate thousands of acres of land. Parties buying this land will secure a lifetime water right in this dam.

The prices range from Thirty dollars to One Hundred Dollars per acre. ... will put down well or establish pumping plant and pipe line if purchaser so desires. ... write or inquire for particulars.

#### Co-Operative Land Company

Cotulla, Texas, or 225 Gunter Bldg. San Antonio, Texas.

### WILSON COUNTY FARMS FOR SALE

1886 acres 7 miles Southeast of Stockdale, surveyed into tracts of 106 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,

#### E. B CHANDLER,

102 E. Commerce St. San Antonio, Texas

D. A. WALKER, Pres. J. H. GALLMAN, V. Pres. H. B. MILLER, Cashier.

### COTULLA STATE BANK

GUARANTY FUND BANK

Your Business Solicited. Cotulla, Texas.

### "What's the Price of Potatoes?"

Or corn, or cotton, or wheat? Rural Southwestern Telephone Service keeps the up-to-date farmer in touch with every market, and enables him to sell at best prices—it brings the comfort of close association with neighbors, and the profit and safety of immediate communication, with town or city. You may build your own line and operate your equipment.

Write for booklet today

The Southwestern Telegraph & Telephone Company  
Dallas, Texas



Commissioners Court was in session one day this week. It was a called session for the purpose of attending to several matters that could not wait until the next regular term.

#### HUNTING NOTICES.

NOTICE—All parties are strictly forbidden to hunt or otherwise trespass in what is known as Black and Cartwright pastures. JOHN B HENDERSON

POSTED—My pasture is posted according to law and all parties are hereby forbidden to hunt or otherwise trespass therein. Violations will be prosecuted.—J J HUNTER, by J T HUNTER.

NOTICE—Positively no hunting will be allowed in my pasture this season. All gates are posted and anyone caught will be prosecuted to the limit.—J R. BELL, JR

POSTED—My pastures are posted according to law and all hunting or trespassing therein is strictly forbidden. Parties violating this warning will be prosecuted.—Covey C. Thomas.

NOTICE—Positively no hunting will be allowed this season in any of my pastures, and any person caught hunting or otherwise trespassing will be prosecuted.

Mrs. A. Burks,  
by J. ... Mgr.

POSTED—My pastures are all posted according to law and hunters are warned to keep out. Anyone caught will be prosecuted.

Jno. T. MALTSBERGER.

Heartburn is a symptom of indigestion. Take a dose of Herbine in such cases. The pain disappears instantly. The bowels operate speedily and feel fine, vigorous and cheerful. Price 50c. Sold by Horger & Windrow

NOTICE—Anyone hunting, fishing, hauling pear or wood or otherwise trespassing in any of my pastures, including Butler pasture, will be prosecuted. All previous permits are canceled.

Jos. Cotulla.

NOTICE—Our pastures in Dimmit, La Salle and Frio counties known as Cochina, San Roque S pastures and Burns Ranch, are posted according to law. Anyone hunting or otherwise trespassing will be prosecuted.

J. G. Childers,  
J. G. Childers, Jr.

NOTICE—Anyone caught hunting or otherwise trespassing in my pasture, known as the old Swift pasture, East of Artesia, will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.—J. ...

NOTICE—The pastures known as the Rock Waterhole and Cotulla pastures are posted according to law, and anyone caught hunting or otherwise trespassing therein, will positively be prosecuted.

SUTTON & DAVIS.

Notice—Hunting is strictly forbidden in the Altito pasture. We will positively prosecute those caught to the full extent of the law.—LANDA & STORY

### GREATEST MEDICINE ON EARTH

A prominent citizen of Evansville, Ind., writes:—"I was ill for five months with a pulmonary trouble, and had the best of doctors. I had hemorrhages and was in a very bad way. Through the advice of a friend I tried Vinol, and I feel that it saved my life. It is all you recommend it to be. I believe it is the greatest medicine on earth. I have advised others to try Vinol, and they have had the same results." (Name furnished on request.)

We want every one in this vicinity who is troubled with chronic colds, coughs, or pulmonary troubles, to come and get a bottle of Vinol.

If it does not go to the seat of trouble, heal the inflammation and stop the cough, we will cheerfully return every cent paid us for it. This shows our faith, and proves that you take no chances.

Horger & Windrow.

# A Merry Christmas and a

# Happy New Year

# To All

# Horger & Windrow

#### NOTICE SHERIFF'S SALE.

The State of Texas, County of La Salle:

By virtue of an order of sale, issued out of the Honorable District Court of Travis County, on the 3rd day of October A. D. 1911, by the Clerk thereof, in the case of Falstaff Manufacturing & Mercantile Co., versus R. Lehman, No. 27547 and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I will proceed to sell for cash, within the hours prescribed by law for Sheriff's Sales, on the first Tuesday in January, A. D. 1912, it being the 2nd day of said month, before the Court House door of said La Salle County, in the town of Cotulla the following described property, to-wit:

Lots one (1) and two (2) in block "A" of the town of Encinal in the county of La Salle, State of Texas, levied on as the property of R. Lehman to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$1012.88 in favor of Falstaff Manufacturing & Mercantile Co., and costs of suit.

Given under my hand, this 8th day of December, A. D. 1911.

T. H. POOLE, Sheriff.  
By B. WILDENTHAL, Deputy.

#### TAXPAYERS NOTICE.

Tax payers of La Salle county are hereby notified that I will be at the following places on the dates given for the purpose of collecting taxes due for the year 1911.

Millett, December 14, 1911.  
Woodward, " 21, 1911.  
Artesia, " 28, 1911.  
Encinal, Jan. 4, 1912.

T. H. POOLE,

Tax Collector, La Salle Co., Tex

Sickly children need White's Cream Vermifuge. It not only destroys worms, if there be any, but it acts as a strengthening tonic in the stomach and bowels. Price 25c, per bottle. Sold by Horger & Windrow.

#### LOCAL AND PERSONAL ITEMS

J. B. Trice spent a few days here last week with his family.

Mrs. W. A. Kerr visited relatives at Laredo this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Moberly were here from San Antonio first of the week visiting W. B. Guinn and family.

J. W. Baylor was in from the La Mota Ranch Monday.

Bulk condis fresh from the factory at 15c, per pound at Gaddis'.

A. P. Maltberger of Higgins, Texas, left Sunday after spending a week with his brother, John T. Maltberger.

Mr and Mrs. J. W. Mann of Waco arrived Sunday and went out to the Maltberger ranch. Tuesday they went down to the La Motta, where Mr. Mann will take his annual hunt.

Mrs. J. D. Motheral of Bloomington, Texas, was here last week on a brief visit to Mrs. P. A. Kerr. She said the Dr. had a splendid practice at their new location and they liked the place fine.

The best part of the holiday season, perhaps is the opportunity it gives for home gatherings and the family reunions that in these busy days are all too few. Many a young man finds time to get back to the old hearthstone and sits down in the dear home circle who, if the holidays were omitted would be kept strictly at his tasks. All the schools are dismissed, boys and girls are at home, teachers likewise are off duty, and, with no care pressing, in thousands of places parents and children have happy times together for which they may thank the festive season.

R. J. Gardner, who is teaching school at Zigzag, Frio county, is here for the holidays. He broke his ankle while playing ball and is still using crutches.

S. T. Marshall of Asherton was here the latter part of last week. Mr. Marshall is associated with D. A. Walker in the onion growing business at Asherton. He stated he had finished transplanting about 55 acres, and the crop had started to growing nicely.

Gas in the stomach comes from food which has fermented. Get Rid of this badly digested food as quickly as possible if you would avoid a bilious attack; Herbine is the remedy you need.

It cleanses and strengthens the stomach, liver and bowels, and restores energy and cheerfulness. Price 50 cents. Sold by Horger & Windrow.

Dr. R. A. Goeth of San Antonio was here last week and ordered the Record sent to his address. On receipt of the first copy, he mailed us a card, saying, "Allow me to compliment you on your paper, I was surprised to see such a fine newspaper for Cotulla." We assure the gentleman we appreciate the compliment.

J. C. Hamby, wife and grand daughter of Newark, Ohio, are here to spend the winter. Mr. Hamby and Mr. Geo. E. Fidler, also of Newark, were pleasant callers at our office one evening last week. These gentlemen are both here to escape the rigors of the Northern winter, and are already singing praise to our climate. Mr. Hamby said when he reached here Nov. 21, he could not walk half a mile without exerting himself greatly, and the evening before, he and Mr. Fidler had taken a fifteen mile jaunt.



THE COTULLA RECORD

G. E. MANLY, Proprietor
COTULLA, TEXAS

Hurry, and you will not feel the cold.

The fire fiend loves an overheated furnace.

Manibus and pignails are going out of fashion in China.

The rubber gown is the latest thing in feminine apparel. Rubber!

Buffalo steaks that go uneaten are utilized as hinges on barn doors.

The cold wave is a stimulus to trade—particularly the coal trade.

If the pen is mightier than the sword where does the typewriter come in?

Doesn't it beat anything how mercury can go down when it gets started?

Minneapolis, which has invented the hobble whisker, may keep it and welcome.

The baby emperor must wonder what is the matter with his nursery now-a-days.

This weather tempts a man who has broken himself of the whisker habit to start something.

Toe dancing is advised for flat-footed children, whereas a flat foot is an excellent help in buck dancing.

Astronomers tell us that there is frost on Mars, but we need not be told that there is frost on this little old earth.

An exchange tells us that a noiseless typewriter has been brought to light. The poor girl must be deaf and dumb.

People who have a family of small boys and girls do not need a calendar to remind them that Christmas is coming.

A New York Judge decides that an American's house is his castle and he has a right to fortify it with a handy revolver.

An Omaha Judge says there is no such thing as old age and proves it by marrying at the age of 73. Boys will be boys.

Farmer in Connecticut found a lump of gold in a chicken's crop. The nugget is said to be almost as valuable as a fresh egg.

It has been decided the campaign cigars are not included in New York's new law prohibiting the carriage of deadly weapons.

Medicine Hat has resumed. It seems ready to forward all sorts of disagreeable weather to any address, charges all prepaid.

The smugglers who were caught in New York with \$1,000 worth of glass eyes evidently were blind to the 'liquidity of their ways.

Street car conductors are to announce the names of streets through horns to save opening the door. They'll be singing them next.

An American aeronaut committed suicide by jumping into the English channel—a dismal paraphrase of the coals-to-Newcastle principle.

It may be possible to catch fish with noise, as a Harvard professor claims, but most anglers conserve their noise until they have returned from the fishing trip.

A business man in Toronto has an eighty-year-old stenographer. From the point of view of a business man's wife, that is the proper age for stenographers.

Connecticut cab horse which was struck by an automobile became dependent and deliberately committed suicide. Evidently he figured that fate was rubbing it in.

The price of opium has dropped as a result of the Chinese revolution. Now we know why the war correspondents are slaughtering so many thousands every day.

An eastern woman is about to take unto herself a sixth husband after having buried five of them. It behooves the organist to play a funeral march during the wedding.

Two guides were shot by mistake on the opening day of the hunting season in New Jersey. One of the strange things in connection with our civilization is that men continue to wish to be guides.

Mule in New Jersey drank a gallon of whisky and then kicked itself to death. Human jackasses seldom carry their penitence that far.

A statistician tells us that 636,000 workmen are killed or injured every year in this country. What was it General Sherman said about war?

A Connecticut school requires the boy pupils to learn how to cook. It is but natural to believe that the girls are taught to lay brick or carry the load.



The Christmas Home Song

by Wilbur D. Nesbit

The heart is singing home again—the heart is singing home, wherever up and down the world the restless feet may roam.

The wander-love! It leads us on beneath the dreaming star, it beckons us with tempting hands from many lands afar.

It brings a picture of the past—a picture fair and free—A picture of the good old home—wherever it may be.

To every man in every place there comes the haunting song, It rises like a glory chant in cadence full and strong.

Johnny's Christmas Journal

by Wilbur D. Nesbit

6 a. m.—Got up an went downstairs of the Crismas tree wen pa an ma cum down an sed for gudness saik boy vule catch yure dech of coled; go bak to bed until it is time to get up.

6:15 a. m.—Put my close on an went down stares agen an et ten stiker of candy an' two oranges befor pa cum down an sed he wud whip me if I didnt go bak to bed an let him get sum slepe after hein up so late the nite befor, but ma sed Jon dont destroy the Crismas joy for our boy; let him aloan.

6:20 a. m.—I hav got a raterode track an trane an a hookin ladder an a set of dum beis, an injun clubs an a air gun an a pistol that shutes ar-

6:30 a. m.—Grandpa an gramma an unkel Joe is here. They brot me sum moar candy an a indjun sute with a tommyhawk an a torpeder bote, that winds up and sales in the wotter.

9 a. m.—Pa showed me how to run the trane on the track an broke the engin, but he sez it can be fixed. Unkel Joe giv me a dollar an I went out an bot sum burd shot to shute in my air gun an sum candy.

10 a. m.—It went cold if you dont sit rite beside the parlor winder where I broke it axdently shubin with my air gun. Pa threatened to lick me, but gramma sed boys will be boys an he was wors than me when he was my aige.

12 noon.—It wuz too bad about gramma, but I cudent help it. I wuz

playin injun on the traie and Missus Perkins frum nex dore was here and she wuz talkin with gramma an I run up behine them an tommyhawked gramma an Missus Perkins an then started to scalp Missus Perkins, but jest her hare cum off an she looked so funny sittin there bollheaded that gramma fainted an choaked on her false teeth when I hit her with the tommyhawk an Missus Perkins went hoam an gramma had to go to bed an the dokter cum and giv her medisin.

3 p. m.—It is a loansum Crismas indede to punish me they made me stay upstares an wuddent let me hav

any Crismas dinner but I had four pounds of candy an hav et moast of it an my torpeder bote is sailin grate in the bath tub.

4 p. m.—I went to the winder to look out an fergot the bath tub an the wotter run over an the ceelin of the parlor fell axdently an grandpa an pa an unkel Joe an ma was axdently hurt so the dokter is bak agen an the plummur is comin if they can fined him.

7 p. m.—Grandpa and gramma and unkel Joe has gone hoam an pa is settin down stares with his arm in a sling where the plasterin brook it an he sez when it gets well he will tend to my case to it is a sad world for littel boys that is full of happiness one moment an filled with greet the nex an our cook has quit because I

axdently shot a arer frum my pistol into her ear an scarer her so she dropped a pan of dishes that wuz mas best chiny an brook them all up an she has quit an the fire engines cum because I tried to fire up my broaken raterode engin an they got the fire out but there is a whole in the side of the house an pa swore dreadful an so I ask why do they giv a littel boy things that cause them so much trouble.

12 noon.—It wuz too bad about gramma, but I cudent help it. I wuz

rhyme of the Man Shopper

By Wilbur D. Nesbit

It is a pallid, weary man; He stopeth one of three. "By thy white cheek and blazing eye, Now, wherfore stoppest me?"

"Oh, sir!" the worried man exclaimed, "I fain would have thee tell Where I may find within this store The things they have to sell."

For it was in a Christmas store That all of this took place. "Twas here the frazzled man was seen Hopeless, troubled face.

The stranger man would fain begone him of haggard eye; Besides the aisle was crowded with silks who would go by.

"I pray thee," said the stranger man, "Go chase thyself from me." "Ah, sir," the other man implored, "I fain would have thee."

"A torpeder comb, a pair of skates, A wicker cartload of toys, Some things beside for all my friends, And for their girls and boys.

"I am; and I am here; The things—oh, where are they? For me, and female clerks conspire From me the way.

"I know, and this alone: Three aisles across, then back, enters down, one counter up, double on your track.

"The selector takes you next, To find you otherwheres, And when you weary of its crowd, You are able down the stairs.

"But still, my honest friend, not reach the goal, 'Tis always 'on the other side.' It is, upon my soul!

"So here am I, and I am here, are standing by, I care not where the things may be, 'ere the douce am I!" They led him to an ambulance, he did resist, And now he padded cell he cons, 'tween Christmas shopping list.

He shrieked upon the midnight clear, And on the noonday air: "Three aisles across, two counters back and down the stairs!" Oh, foolish men, take heed of this, Before you go to sleep, And when you reach the outer door, Tear up your list and stop.

A FEDERAL HEALTH BOARD.

It is gratifying to note that the bill for the creation of a federal health board will not be allowed to pass without a protest. Reports of organized resistance come from all parts of the country, and it may be that the opposition will soon be sufficiently solidified to defeat a project that promises infinite mischief for the community, and suffering and injustice for the individual.

The proposal is based upon those specious claims that are notoriously hard to controvert. If a federal health board were to confine its activities to the promulgation of salutary advice upon hygienic matters, to the abatement of quackery, and to the purity of drugs, it might be possible to say much in its favor, although it would still be difficult to say that such an organization is needed. But we know that it will attempt to do far more than this, seeing that its adherents have loudly proclaimed their intentions. Indeed, there is no secrecy about them. It is confidently expected that the board will consist of advocates of one school of medicine only and that the methods of that school will be not only recommended, but enforced upon the nation. Indeed a board that was in any way representative of the medical profession as a whole would be stultified by its own disagreements. Outside the domain of simple hygiene, for which we need no federal board at all, there is no single point of medical practice upon which allopaths, homeopaths, eclectics and osteopaths could be in unison. Any board that could be devised by the wit of man must be composed of representatives of one school only, and this means that all other schools are branded as of an inferior caste, even though nothing worse happened to them. And something worse would happen to them. If we are to establish a school of medicine, if we are to assert that the government of the United States favors one variety of practice more than others, why not establish also a sect of religion and bestow special authorities upon Baptists, Methodists and Episcopalians? An established school of religious conjecture seems somewhat less objectionable than an established sect of pseudo-scientific conjecture.

Those who suppose that a federal board of health would have no concern with individual rights are likely to find themselves undeceived. It is for the purpose of interfering with individual rights that the proposal has been made. We need no special knowledge of conditions to be aware that what may be called unorthodox methods of healing have made sad inroads into the orthodox. Homeopathy claims a vast number of adherents who are just as well educated and just as intelligent as those who adhere to the older school. Osteopathy, eclecticism, and half a dozen other methods of practice are certainly not losing ground. Beyond them is the vast and increasing army of those who may be classed under the general and vague name of mental healers. Those who are addicted to any of these forms of unorthodoxy need have no doubt as to the purposes of the federal health board. Those purposes are to make it difficult for them to follow their particular fads and fancies, to lead them, and if necessary to drive them, from medical unorthodoxy to medical orthodoxy.

Now the Argonaut holds no brief for any of the excesses and the superstitions connected with the care of the body in which this age is so rife. But it does feel concerned for the preservation of human liberty and for the rights of the individual to doctor himself in any way he pleases so long as he does not indubitably threaten the health of the community. He may take large doses or small ones, or no doses at all; he may be massaged, anointed with oil, or pruned over, just as the whim of the moment may dictate, and probably it makes no particle of difference which he does. But he has the right to choose, just as he chooses the color of his necktie or the character of his underclothing. It is not a matter in which any wise government will seek to interfere. This is precisely the liberty that the health board intends to take from him. Orthodox medicine, conscious of its losses, is trying to buttress itself by federal statute, to exalt allopathy to the status of a privileged caste, and to create an established school of medicine just as some other countries have allowed themselves to create an established school of religion. It is for the common sense of the community to rebuke that effort and to repel an unwarranted invasion upon elementary human rights.—San Francisco Argonaut.

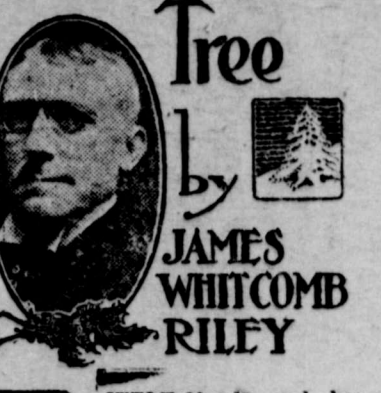
A Drain of the Company. On his way home—from the theater, where he had seen a performance of "Othello," Bobby was unusually quiet. "Didn't you enjoy the play," his grandfather asked at last.

"Oh, yes, very much," replied Bobby. "But, grandpapa, there's one thing I don't quite understand. Does the black man kill a lady every night?"—Youth's Companion.

Natural Deduction. "Papa, are lawyers always bad-tempered?" "No, daughter; why do you ask that?" "Because I read so much in the papers about their cross-examinations."

Kindred Spirits. "Lady," said Plodding Pete, "I ain't had a square meal in two days." "Well," said the resolute woman, as she turned the dog loose, "neither has Towser, so I know you'll excuse him."

Little Mandy's Christmas Tree



LITTLE Mandy and her Ma 'S poorest folks you ever saw! Lived in poorest house in town, Where the fence 'uz all tore down.

And no front-door steps at all—list a' old box 'ginst the wall; And no door-knob on the door Outside,—My! but they 'uz poor!

Wuz no winder-shutters on, And some of the winders gone, And where they 'uz broke they'd pas' 'st brown paper 'cross the place.

Tell you! when it's winter there, And the snow list ever'where, Little Mandy's Ma she say 'Spec' they'll freeze to death some day.

Wunst my Ma and Me—when we lie'n to church, and's goin' to be Chris'mas purty soon,—we went There—like the Committee sent.

And Sir! When we're in the door, Wuz no carpet on the floor, And no fire — and heels—and—head Little Mandy's tucked in bed.

And her Ma telled my Ma she Got no coffee but ist tea, And fried mush—and's all they had Sense her health broke down so bad.

Nen Ma hug and hold me where Little Mandy's layin' there; And she kiss her, too, and nen Mandy kiss my Ma again.

And my Ma she telled her we Goin' to have a Chris'mus-Tree At the Sunday School, 'at's fer all the children, and fer her.

Little Mandy think—nen she say, "What is a Chris'mus-Tree?" Nen my—Ma she gived her Ma Somepin' 'at I saw.

And say she must take it,—and She list maked her keep her hand Wite close shut, and nen she kiss Her hand—shut list like it is.

Nen we comed away . . . And nen When His Chris'mus Eve again, And all of us childern be At the Church and Chris'mus-Tree—

And all git our toys and things 'At old Sanky Claus be bringin And puts on the Tree,—wite where The big Tree 'uz standin' there.

And the things 'uz all tooked down, And the children, all be town, Got their presents—nen we see They's a little Chris'mus-Tree.

Wite behind the big Tree—so We can't see till nen, you know,— And it's all list loaded down With the purtest things in town!

And the teacher smile and say: "This here Tree 'at's hid away It's marked 'Little Mandy's Tree!' Little M a n d y ! Where is she?"

Nen nobody say a word, Stillest place you ever heard! Till a man tiptoe up where Teachers' still a-waiting there.

Nen the man he whispers, so list the Teacher hears, you know, Nen he tiptoe buck and go! Out the big door—list as slow!

Little Mandy, though she don't Answer—and Ma say "she won't Never, though each year they'll be 'Little Mandy's Chris'mus-Tree!"

Fer pore children"—my Ma says— And Committee say they guess "Little Mandy's Tree" 'ull be Bigger than the other Tree!

(Copyright, by Bobie Merrill Co.)



# A Chaparral Christmas Gift

By O. Henry



**T**HE original cause of the trouble was about twenty years in growing. At the end of that time it was worth it. Had you lived anywhere within 50 miles of Sundown ranch you would have heard of it. It possessed a quantity of jet black hair, a pair of extremely frank, deep brown eyes and a laugh that rippled across the prairie like the sound of a hidden brook. The name of it was Rosita McMullen; and she was the daughter of old man McMullen of the Sundown sheep ranch.

There came riding on red roan steeds—or, to be more explicit, on a paint and a flea-bitten sorrel—two woodcocks. One was Madison Lane and the other was the Frio Kid. But at that time they did not call him the Frio Kid, for he had not earned the honors of special nomenclature. His name was simply Johnny McRoy.

It must not be supposed that these two were the sum of the agreeable Rosita's admirers. The bronchos of a dozen others champed their bits at the long hitching rack of the Sundown ranch. Many were the sheeps' eyes that were cast in those savannas that did not belong to the flocks of Dan McMullen. But of all the cavaliers Madison Lane and Johnny McRoy galloped far ahead, wherefore they are to be chronicled.

Madison Lane, a young cattleman from the Neeces country, won the race. He and Rosita were married one Christmas day. Armed, hilarious, vainglorious, martial, the cowmen and the sheepsman, laying aside their hereditary hatred, joined forces to celebrate the occasion.

But while the wedding feast was at its liveliest there descended upon it Johnny McRoy, bitten by jealousy, like one possessed.

"I'll give you a Christmas present," he yelled, shrilly, at the door, with his 45 in his hand. Even then he had some reputation as an offhand shot.

His first bullet cut a neat underbit in Madison Lane's right ear. The barrel of his gun moved an inch. The next shot would have been the bride's, had not Carson, a sheepsman, possessed a mind with triggers somewhat well oiled and in repair. The guns of the wedding party had been hung, in their belts, upon nails in the wall when they sat at table, as a concession to good taste. But Carson, with great promptness, hurled his plate of roast venison and frijoles at McRoy, spolling his aim. The second bullet, then, only shattered the white petals of a Spanish daffodil flower suspended two feet above Rosita's head.

The guests spurned their chairs and jumped for their weapons. It was considered an improper act to shoot the bride and groom at a wedding. In about six seconds there were twenty or so bullets due to be whizzing in the direction of Mr. McRoy.

"I'll shoot better next time," yelled Johnny; "and there'll be a next time." He backed rapidly out the door.

The cattlemen swept out upon him, calling for vengeance. But the sortie failed in its vengeance. McRoy was on his horse and away, shouting back curses and threats as he galloped into the concealing chaparral.

That night was the birthright of the Frio Kid. He became the "bad man" of that portion of the state. The rejection of his suit by Miss McMullen turned him to a dangerous man. When officers went after him for the shooting of Carson, he killed two of them, and entered upon the life of an outlaw. When he was, at last shot and killed by a little one-armed Mexican who was nearly dead himself from fright, the Frio Kid had the deaths of 18 men on his head.

Many tales are told along the border of his impudent courage and daring. But he was not one of the breed of desperadoes who have seasons of generosity and even of softness. They say he never had mercy on the object of his anger. Yet at this and every Christmastide it is well to give each one credit, if it can be done, for whatever speck of good he may have possessed. If the Frio Kid ever did a kindly act or felt a throbbing of generosity in his heart it was once at such a time and season, and this is the way it happened.

One December in the Frio country rode the Frio Kid and his Satellite and co-murderer, Mexican Frank. The Kid reined in his mustang, and sat in his saddle, thoughtful and grim, with dangerously narrowing eyes.

"I don't know what I been thinking about, Mex," he remarked in his usual *malta drawl*, "to have forgot all about a

Christmas present I got to give. I'm going to ride over tomorrow night and shoot Madison Lane in his own house. He got my girl—Rosita would have had me if he hadn't cut into the game. I wonder why I happened to overlook it up to now?"

"Ah, shucks, Kid," said Mexican, "don't talk foolishness. You know you can't get within a mile of Mad Lane's house tomorrow night. I see old man Allen day before yesterday, and he says Mad is going to have Christmas doings at his house. You remember how you shot up the festivities when Mad was married, and about the threats you made? Don't you suppose Mad Lane'll kind of keep his eye open for a certain Mr. Kid? You plumb make me tired, Kid, with such remarks."

"I'm going," repeated the Frio Kid, without heat, "to go to Madison Lane's Christmas doings, and kill him. I ought to have done it a long time ago."

"There's other ways of committing suicide," advised Mexican. "Why don't you go and surrender to the sheriff?"

"I'll get him," said the Kid.

Christmas eve fell as balmy as April. Perhaps there was a hint of far-away frostiness in the air, but it tingled like seltzer, perfumed faintly with late prairie blossoms and the mesquite grass.

When night came the five or six rooms of the ranch house were brightly lit. In one room was a Christmas tree, for the Lanes had a boy of three, and a dozen or more guests were expected from the nearer ranches.

The guests had arrived in buckboards and on horseback, and were making themselves comfortable inside. The evening went along pleasantly. The guests enjoyed and praised Rosita's excellent supper, and afterward the men scattered in groups about the rooms or on the broad "gallery," smoking and chatting.

The Christmas tree, of course, delighted the youngsters, and above all were they pleased when Santa Claus himself in magnificent white beard and furs appeared and began to distribute the toys.

"It's my papa," announced Billy Sampson, aged six.

Berkly, a sheepsman, an old friend of Lane, stopped Rosita as she was passing by him on the gallery.

"Well, Mrs. Lane," said he, "I suppose by this Christmas you've gotten over being afraid of that fellow Mc-

Roy, haven't you? Madison and I have talked about it, you know."

"Very nearly," said Rosita, smiling, "but I am still nervous sometimes. I shall never forget that awful time when he came so near killing us."

"He's the most cold-hearted villain in the world," said Berkly. "The citizens all along the border ought to turn out and hunt him down like a wolf."

"He has committed awful crimes," said Rosita, "but—don't—know. I think there is a spot of good somewhere in everybody. He was not always bad—that I know."

Rosita turned into the hallway between the rooms. Santa Claus, in muffling whisks and furs, was just coming through.

"I heard what you said through the window, Mrs. Lane," he said. "I was just going down in my pocket for a Christmas present for your husband. But I've left one for you, instead. It's in the room to your right."

"Oh, thank you, kind Santa Claus," said Rosita, brightly.

Rosita went into the room, while Santa Claus stepped into the cooler air of the yard.

"She found no one in the room but Madison," he said.

"Haven't seen anything in the way of a present," said her husband, laughing, "unless he could have meant me."

The next day Gabriel Radd, the foreman of the X O ranch, dropped into the post office at Lonia Alta.

"Well, the Frio Kid's got his dose of lead at last," he remarked to the postmaster.

"That so? How'd it happen?"

"One of old Sanchez's Mexican sheep herders did it—think of it! The Frio Kid killed by a sheep herder! The Greaser saw him riding along past his camp about twelve o'clock last night, and was so skeered that he up with a Winchester and let him have it. Funniest part of it was that the Kid was dressed up with white Angora-skin whisks and a regular Santa Claus rig-out from head to foot."

"Think of the Frio Kid playing Santy!"

(Copyright, 1910, by F. L. Nelson.)



## Christmas Wine and Walnuts

**Wonderful Man.**  
Decem—Ginks had the most wonderful control of his features of any man I ever knew.

Burr—I understand he was a marvel.

Decem—He was. Why, I've even seen that man look pleased when he saw what his wife had bought him for Christmas.

**In Advance.**  
Mrs. Skinfint—Oh, John! Mary, the parlor maid, has just swallowed a quarter! What ever shall we do?

Old Skinfint—Do? Well, I suppose we'd better let her keep it. She'd have expected a Christmas present, anyhow!

**Once Enough.**  
"Christmas comes but once a year," said the cheery citizen.

"No use in its coming twice a year," said the morose person. "Must give a man a chance to save a little money before he can spend it!"

**Too Late.**  
Highwayman—Halt! Your money or your life!

Victim—It's no go, stranger. My wife's in the same line of business always at Christmas time, and she's just finished with me.

**Two Kinds.**  
There are friends and Christmas tree friends. The latter take all the presents they can get and present you with beautiful boughs.

**A MYSTERY.**

Dudley Nobs—Pa, there's one thing about Santa Claus I never could understand.

Mr. Nobs—What is that, my son?

Dudley Nobs—Why does Santa always leave valuable presents to rich folks and cheap ones to poor people? Why don't he even things up?

**A Clean Sweep.**  
Caroline—I've been in the stores all day.

Pauline—So soon after Christmas, and still shopping?

Caroline—Shopping! I guess not. I'm exchanging all my presents.

**Cackling.**  
Mrs. Gramery—She must have been surprised when her husband gave her such an expensive present for Christmas.

Mrs. Park—Not surprised, my dear, but suspicious.

**Poor Man.**  
Mrs. Caller—You surely don't give your husband a nocktie every Christmas?

Mrs. Athome—Oh, yes, I do! And the poor dear never seems to know that it is the same one!

**At the Dinner.**  
Last Christmas a certain minister was invited to a big dinner at the house of one of the leading men in the town. At the dinner table he was placed opposite a goose.

The lady of the house was placed on the minister's left. Seeing the goose, he remarked:

"I shall sit so close to the goose?"

Finding his words a bit equivocal, he turned round to the lady, and said, in the most inoffensive tone:

"Excuse me, my lady; I meant the roast one."

**A Convenient Myth.**  
"Why do you still keep up that absurd Santa Claus myth?" asked the cynic. "I should have thought you would have laughed at it."

"Because," answered the man with a large family, "it is convenient to have some one to blame for presents that fall to please."

**OPPORTUNE.**



## A Song for Christmas

HANT me a rhyme of Christmas—  
Sing me a jovial song—  
And though it is filled with laughter,  
Let it be pure and strong

Sing of the hearts brimmed over  
With the story of the day—  
Of the echo of childish voices  
That will not die away—

Of the blare of the tasseled bugle,  
And the timeless clatter and beat  
Of the drum that throbs to muster  
Squadrons of scampering feet.

But, O, let your voice fall fainter,  
Till, blent with a minor tone,  
You temper your song with the beauty  
Of the pity Christ hath shown.

And sing one verse for the voiceless;  
And yet, ere the song be done,  
A verse for the ears that hear not,  
And a verse for the sightless one.

For though it be time for singing  
A merry Christmas glee,  
Let a low, sweet voice of pathos  
Run through the melody.

JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.

## Children and Christmas in Many Lands

**THE** Servian children have a strange custom. On Christmas Eve the father of the family goes to the wood and cuts a straight young oak, which he drags into the room where the family awaits him, saying as he does so: "Good evening and a merry Christmas!"

Then the children shout back: "May God grant both to thee and mayst thou have riches and honor!"

With this they shower their father with corn and the tree is thrown on the fire to burn until Christmas morning, when it is greeted with pistol shots.

**THE** French children rarely have a tree. Sometimes they hang up slippers to be filled, instead of stockings, and there is great chanting of "Noel, Noel," the Christmas song.

Like the Scandinavian children, little French boys and girls never forget the birds, but instead of placing sheaves of grain on long poles, they are hung along the eaves of the houses.

**THE** English Christmas is not unlike ours, save that we do not have their pretty custom of "bringing in the yule." In almost every family in England the boys and girls gather about the burning log on Christmas eve to sing carols and tell Christmas legends. Often the children who live in the country assist at the dragging in of the huge log.

An English child would not feel it was Christmas if there was not a bit of mistletoe hanging in the hall, under which the unwary are kissed soundly. Little and big eat the rich and blazing plum pudding, and all join in the singing of Christmas carols and church-going.

**CHRISTMAS** in Holland is the gala day of the year for the children. They have a pretty custom of ushering it in. Just at midnight on Christmas eve, the men and boys dressed in fancy costume, march through the streets in long procession, holding aloft a brilliantly lighted star, as they chant the "Gloria in Excelsis." The little girls clad in white stand at the windows and bow to the star as it passes.

**PERHAPS** the finest Christmas of all, if not the most lavish, is spent by the children of Germany. It combines the Christ child—which we Americans are prone to forget—and Santa Claus.

The whole day is full of cheer; families feast and go to church; presents are simple, but in every home is a blazing tree hung with cakes, colored candles and gifts. It is a pretty sight to see the children march in to see their tree, singing as they go, "O, Tannen Baum" (O, Fir Tree), to the air of "Maryland, My Maryland."

In many German towns just as the bells ring to usher in Christmas, every window in every house is quickly lighted. Then the children are up bright and early, even the tiny babies, to go to six o'clock church. Often each child bears a candle to illuminate the church.

The German Kries Kingle has one

horrid habit that our jolly old St. Nick would scorn. He generally leaves in the stockings a bunch of switches in case they should be needed before his next call.

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# The Big Sale at Fawcett's

Will Continue on Till Jan. 1st.

After That Time All  
Goods not Closed Out  
Will Be Moved.

Now is The Time to Get  
the Best Bargains

## C. C. Fawcett & Co.

## SANTA CLAUS REALLY COMING

A wireless message informs us  
that Santa Claus will actually  
come to Cotulla on the 10-23 train  
Saturday morning, and make his  
headquarters at our store during  
the day. He will have a present  
for every child who meets him at  
the train.

## Gaddis' Pharmacy.

### LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Get it at Horger & Windrow's  
R. C. Sutton was here Tuesday  
from the Irvin ranch.

Nice lot of Fresh Lowney's  
candies at Horger & Windrow's.  
Ed Oliver killed a 17-point  
buck last week.

W. C. Held of Millett was in  
Cotulla Wednesday.

Let Horger & Windrow be  
your druggist.

R. A. Gouger has the agency  
for the Butcher Crate Company  
for this territory.

Mrs. J. H. Gardner was in the  
city Christmas Shopping this  
week.

Mrs. H. O. Fischer and chil-  
dren are here from Laredo to  
spend Christmas.

Howard P. Guinn had been  
appointed local agent for the  
Pierce Fordyce Oil Co.

Dr. E. M. Talbott is at home  
again after a visit to relatives in  
different parts of Missouri.

Miss DeWitt left for Cossicana  
on Thursday to spend Christ-  
mas with homefolks.

Fred. W. Mickle of Lincoln,  
Neb., was in Cotulla Wednes-  
day.

Miss Carrie Knaggs visited  
Miss Lizzie Buckley at San An-  
tonio this week.

Miss Rumsey will spend a few  
days in Omaha visiting during  
the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. John Henderson  
are spending the Holidays in  
Devine.

Miss Jodie Manly of Laredo is  
visiting her sister Mrs. E. E.  
Daniel at the Lake Grove Farm.

LOST—One diamond stick pin.  
Liberal reward for return and  
no questions asked.

W. C. Held, Millett, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. T. O. Butler of  
San Antonio spent several days  
at the Lake Grove Farm this  
week.

Atty. John W. Willson, accom-  
panied by Mrs. Willson left  
Thursday for Chester to spend  
the holidays.

Willie Keck, who is attending  
the State University this year,  
came in Thursday to spend the  
holidays with homefolks.

Roy Lewis, wife and child of  
Wabash, Ind., arrived Wednes-  
day and will locate on the  
Leonard place East of Cotulla.

R. O. Gouger, manager of the  
Cotulla Mercantile Compaay,  
made a business trip to San An-  
tonio Wednesday.

B. T. McWhorter of Tupelo,  
Miss., was here this week. Mr.  
McWhorter owns a tract of land  
East of Cotulla which he contem-  
plates improving.

Art Coleman killed a deer this  
week at A. W. Allee's ranch,  
that had the largest pair of horns  
we ever saw on a buck. Old  
hunters said they were hard to  
beat.

Wheezing in the lungs indicates  
that phlegm is obstructing the  
air passages. Ballard's Hore-  
Hound Syrup loosens the phlegm  
so that it can be coughed up and  
ejected. Price 25c, 50c, and \$1.  
00 per bottle. Sold by Horger &  
Windrow.

J. W. Buckow of Humble,  
formerly a resident of La Salle  
county was back on a hunt this  
week. He and a party of friends  
came in Thursday from the Co-  
tulla ranch in Webb county.  
They killed one deer with 25  
points and one with 20 points.

J. D. Jameson of Lincoln, Neb,  
was here Wednesday. Mr. Jame-  
son owns land in the proposed  
irrigation district and was here  
to look into the proposition. He  
thought exceedingly well of it  
and had his land included. Mr.  
Jameson contemplates moving to  
Cotulla.

### COLLECTION NOTICE

All who owe me will please  
come forward at once and make  
settlement, either by cash or  
note. I need the money and  
must have settlement.

L. S. Johnston, M. D.

## SOCIETY.

Edited by Mrs. Lillian Trice.

Telephone No. 10.

### PRETTY HOME WEDDING.

Thursday evening Mr. and  
Mrs. I. W. Peters were called  
upon to give up their charming  
daughter Nannie, into the keep-  
ing of Mr. John Cotulla. The  
home was beautifully decorated  
with ferns and cut flowers with  
a festoon of season's gaiteries in  
the parlor and more elaborately  
carried out in the dining room.  
Fully a hundred invited guests  
gathered to witness this union.  
To the sweet strains of music  
the bridal couple, preceded by  
their attendants, Miss Robuck  
and Mr. Lee Peters who took  
their places to the right and Miss  
Landrum and Mr. Elton Cox to  
the left of the altar that had  
been arranged for this beauti-  
ful home wedding. Rev. Lynn  
met the bridal couple who came  
together to plight their troth.  
Mrs. Johnston played softly and  
sweetly during the ceremony.  
"Rock of Ages." Miss Robuck  
was becomingly attired in pink  
messaline, Miss Landrum wore  
a becoming gown of blue mes-  
saline. The bride looked her  
sweetest in a beautiful white  
messaline with pearl trimmings.  
After the usual congratulations  
the guests repaired to the dining  
room where a salad course was  
served. The table was beauti-  
fully decorated—a handsome  
cut glass punch bowl graced the  
center. From the festooning,  
the wedding Xmas bell would  
have gladly pealed forth in joy-  
ous strains for this bonnie bride.  
Many beautiful and costly  
presents were received.

Mr. Cotulla is the youngest  
son of Mr. Joe Cotulla, who is  
one of the oldest pioneer settlers

of the Southwest, and is held in  
highest esteem by his friends. It  
is with pride our little town bears  
his name. Miss Nannie is one of  
our sweetest girls. She has a  
personality all her own and we  
wish for her the sunny side of  
life.

### MEXICAN SCHOOL XMAS TREE.

Yesterday after-noon at the  
Auditorium a Xmas tree was  
given by the teachers of the  
Mexican school for the school  
children. The tree was decorat-  
ed and presents for each child  
was placed upon the tree. Miss  
Rumsey, principal, awarded two  
prizes. The first, a pair of gold  
cuff buttons, which was given to  
Viviano Lopez, pupil of the 4th  
grade whose average was 95.  
Second prize was for the best  
attendance, which was to Matilde  
Pena, for being present, and on  
time every day since the first of  
the term. Miss Rumsey remem-  
bered the other pupils, in hand-  
kerchief boxes, cup and saucers,  
knives, fruit and candy. Miss  
Coleman 1st asst., awarded prizes  
and they were given to Louisa  
Garcia, pupil of the High First,  
Delfina Rios of the Second grade.  
Others received, pretty mugs  
filled with candy and fruit. Miss  
Mendel, 2nd. Grade gave her  
"Tiny Tots" marbles, dolls,  
harps and other toys. After the  
exercises the children remained  
for the Matinee, which was put  
on for the occasion. The teachers  
wish to extend many thanks to  
Mrs. W. A. Tarver and Miss  
Lacy for their assistance in de-  
corating, also Mr. Stacy and Mr.  
Ross, for the use of the hall.

### WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS



The Home of Quality Groceries

A Merry Christmas  
TO ALL!

If we are to have the  
pleasure of assisting you

In Getting Up that  
Christmas Spread,

You Would Be Justified In Inviting Santa Claus Himself!

He is a Great Companion of Quality.

Fruits of all kinds, fresh and first class. Citron, orange  
and lemon peel. Nuts of the favorite variety. Fancy jams,  
preserves, salad oils, etc., at right prices.

## W. H. Fullerton & Son,

The Largest Grain Dealers South of San Antonio and Fancy Grocersmen.

## Perhaps You Have Not

bought your Christmas  
Fruits and Nuts yet. If  
you have not come here.

We can supply you with  
the best, the freshest.

We extend compliments  
of the season to one and  
all.

Trice Brothers.