

# The Cotulla Record.

VOL. 1. NO. 14.

COTULLA, TEXAS SATURDAY, MAY 28, 1898.

\$1. IN ADVANCE.

## PORTO RICO.

### Its Climate, Products, Revenues, People, Etc.

In the discussions concerning the banishment of the Spanish flag from American territory, we have heard nothing about the island of Porto Rico, which, of course, is less important than Cuba, but is nevertheless the most beautiful, fertile and productive of all the Antilles. Compared with Cuba it is very small—not so large as the smallest of the six provinces into which the former island is divided. It is only ninety miles long from tip to tip, and thirty-six broad at the broadest part. The total area is 3550 square miles.

The land rises immediately from the seashore into a group of hills and mountains, culminating in a peak 2678 feet high. These mountains are covered with magnificent timber and intersected with lovely valleys watered by running streams, with a deep rich soil that produces luxuriant crops of all tropical staples. The chief products are sugar, tobacco, coffee, rice, cotton and fruits of all kinds. There are supposed to be very rich mineral deposits. Gold, iron, copper, lead, salt and antimony have been found, some of the mines have been worked for 200 to 300 years.

The climate is much more healthy than Cuba, and is as good as that of any tropical country, owing to the absence of swamps, jungles and other low lands which breed malaria. Yellow

are brought into the seaports from other islands. The thermometer often falls as low as 50 degrees Fahrenheit during the winter season, and never rises higher than 85 degrees in mid-summer. The nights are cool, and a sea breeze springs up regularly about 11 o'clock in the morning, and goes down at sunset.

Porto Rico is densely populated, the total number of people enumerated at the last census being 784,709. Ninety per cent of the population are negroes, or mulattoes; at least 400,000 are pure-blooded descendants of the slaves that were brought over from Africa by the Spaniards. The white population does not exceed 50,000—35,000 Spaniards and a few English, Germans, Dutchmen, Danes, Chinese, South Americans and Canary Islanders. Only 96,837 of the population can read and write, and these constitute the upper and middle classes in the larger cities and towns. The blacks are absolutely illiterate. There are no schools except those kept by the priests, and they are not encouraged.

The capital, San Juan, is a picturesque place on the northern coast, with a population of 23,414. Ponce de Leon, on southern coast, has the largest population and is more popular and prosperous having 37,000 people. St. Germaine has 30,000, and there are two or three other cities of more than 10,000 population.

San Juan is situated on an island, and is connected with the mainland by a bridge and causeway. A fine, high road extends across through the sugar regions of the city of Ponce.

The harbor is attractive and the city is a favorite place for Spanish sailors and soldiers, because of the fine climate and other attractions.

The revenues of Porto Rico have averaged about \$4,000,000 a

year, but are nearly all sent to Spain. Not more than \$500,000 is annually spent on the island and most of that goes to support a garrison of about 20,000 soldiers. The exports and imports will average about \$15,000,000 a year. A large part of the commerce is with the United States.

The people of Porto Rico are much more peaceably inclined than those of Cuba. There have been revolutionary outbreaks from time to time, but none of them were serious. The intelligent classes, being mostly Spaniards, have been loyal to the mother country, and have always frowned down political conspiracies. The duke of Verague, a decendent of Columbus, is a senator for life from Porto Rico to the Spanish cortes, and he and his ancestors have received pensions from the revenues of the island for nearly 400 years.—Chicago Record.

### Marriage Lottery in Russia

A cynic or a sage once remarked that marriage is a lottery. In the province of Smolensk, in Russia, the aphorism has been reduced to a quarterly fact, for once each three months there is held the most remarkable lottery ever devised.

Husbands and wives are chosen by the chance drawing of a lottery ticket.

The tickets cost 1 ruble each. There is only one prize to be drawn, and it consists of the entire sum yielded by the sale of one ticket amounting to 5,000 rubles, together with a lady de-

males, and the lucky winner of the prize will have to marry the damsel if he takes 5,000 rubles. If, however, he be already married, he is at liberty to turn over the money and lady to any friend whom he wishes to put in for such a good thing.

If the winner should be willing to marry, but is not found to be to the damsel's taste, then they are to be excused from matrimony, and permitted to divide the rubles.—The New York Journal.

### The Whale and the Clam.

The whale and the clam took a swim one fine day,  
You may think this was queer,  
but 'twas just as I say,

The whale swam expertly, of skill he'd no lack,  
And the clam did his swimming upon the whale's back

The clam rode in silence for many a mile;  
Then he said to the whale with a satisfied smile

"Accounts of my slowness, in print you oft read,  
But I think you'll acknowledge I swim with great speed!"

Then the whale chuckled softly; his tail he did wag,  
It quite pleased his fancy to hear such a brag.

Then he said, very swift, for his speed did not slack,  
"You forget, Mr. Clam, that you swim on my back!"

Dont be like the clam, boys, but just be a whale!  
Swim your own way thro' life's seas, e'en though you fail

To acquire fame or fortune. 'Tis certain alack!  
That you never can gain them on anyone's back?

—Wm. A. Abbott.

If you want good family paper at \$1.00 a year, the Record is the paper.

### Dying Words of Great Men

It is well.—Washington.  
I must sleep now.—Byron.  
Thy will be done.—Donne.  
Is this your fidelity?—Nero.  
Then I am safe.—Cromwell.  
Let the light enter.—Goethe.  
And is this death?—George IV.  
God's will be done.—Bishop Kerr.

God will save my soul.—Burgoyne.

Lord, take my spirit.—Edward VI.

Lord, make haste.—H. Hammond.

Lord, receive my spirit.—Graham.

The artery cease to beat.—Haller.

Don't give up the ship.—Lawrence.

It is the last earth.—J. C. Adams.

God preserve the emperor.—Hayden.

I am about to die.—Samuel Johnson.

Independence forever.—John Adams.

Give Dayrollas a chair.—Ches-

and this accounts for the broad, flat nostrils seen in the Flowery kingdom. It cries continually in shrill, sharp shrieks, but the mother placidly works on amid the uproar.

The dimpled, brown little Jap baby takes its first journeys abroad strapped to the back of its mother or sister in a seemingly insecure position by strips of cloth meeting in the form of the letter X. When awake it clings like a kitten and is never dropped.

The children of the Aztecs travel about in a sling on the mother's right hip, the strong cloth passing over the left shoulder. The Gualtimatecans bear their children on their backs and as if this were not load enough any burden they have rests upon the head.

The Italian bambino is swathed like a mummy and bound with colored ribbons. The babies' elder brothers and sisters delight in carrying about these human dolls which cannot kick. The German baby, too, is swaddled, bound in a long down pillow tied with generous bows of white rib-

### Wonderful if True.

With the new and wonderful X ray in its hand science is said to have taken another stride toward the eminence from which it can look upon a world spiritual and perceive the wonders of the other existence which are believed to await us on the other side of the valley of the shadow. According to Dr. Heber Roberts, who has made the study of the new and wonderful ray a specialty, a discovery has been made which unfolds a world of promise in establishing conclusively not only that man has a soul, but that it is fitted to the enjoyment of things which to the senses of flesh and bone and sinew are imperceptible. In other words, science seems to be on the threshold of the entrance to the mysteries of another existence of which man has hitherto dreamed, doubted, scorned, hoped or believed blindly because he believed.

The discovery which promises so much, he says, is that the retina and optic nerve, are not necessary to the sensation of sight. In other words, the mind, the consciousness, the soul, may see and have no eyes, no optic nerve. By seeing is meant may be conscious of the same sensation which would have been produced had the retina and optic nerve been in place to convey the impression to the brain. This fact was demonstrated by learned scientists while experimenting with the X-ray on the blind. Dr. Roberts says that the experiments have conclusively demonstrated that by means of the Roentgen ray there are other avenues of transmitting light to the organs of light sensations in the brain than the retina and optic nerve. Quoting from an authority he says the evidence has come in a way that clearly points out the fact that every pore in the human cranium is a window from which the soul may look out upon the common world and common things and by changing its focus just a little behold the transcendent beauties of a more ethereal existence.

In reference to the discovery Dr. Roberts says:  
"By means of the X-ray the soul may look through the human body or other opaque substances. Such is the belief of churches, taught for hundreds of years, that the spirit freed from the grosser senses of mind and body soared master of the realm of thought and fancy and passed through solids as if they were not there or glanced through substances as if they were but ether.

"Now on top of this comes the astounding fact that the retina and optic nerve are not necessary for the transmission of the sensation of light to the brain. Following up this lead the room for speculation is unlimited. If light may be perceived by people who have neither eyes nor optic nerves, why not other things than light? Why not the so-called material things of life? Does the discovery show that the life, the inner consciousness, may perceive all things when unfettered from the body? That it may perceive them in a more ethereal aspect as it now looks through the body with the X-ray and as it now perceives the glories of light without the eye to transmit it to the seat of sensation. Is it not a wonderful discovery? Its possibilities are vast. Possibly it will soon be demonstrated that the inner consciousness or spirit may look upon a new world which now is obscure because of the want of proper conditions. It may soon establish that there are relations between the outer and inner being and show the relations between spirituality and materiality, and that the now known universe had its counterpart in the invisible.

"I have said that if the sensation of sight can be transmitted to the brain without the retina and optic nerve, then why not other sensations? It seems possible that science is on the eve of demonstrating that the inner being may have no eyes, no optic nerve, and still see, that it may have no ears or auditory canal and nerves and hear, that it may have no material sense of smell and yet vibrate with delight in the odor of roses, that it may have no mouth or organs of taste and still be able to receive that sensation, that it may have no hands or body honeycombed with nerves to transmit the sense of touch to the brain and yet be sensible of touch."

### Some Famous Trees.

The "Burgoyne Elm" at Albany, N. Y. This tree was planted on the day the British general Burgoyne was brought a prisoner into Albany, the day after he

surrendered to our army in the Revolutionary war.

The weeping willow in Copp's burying ground near Bunker Hill. This willow was grown from a branch that was taken from the grave of Napoleon Bonaparte at St. Helena.

The ash trees planted by General Washington at Mt. Vernon, Va. This is a beautiful row of immense trees, which everybody admires who visits the home of the Father of his Country.

The Cary tree. This tree was planted by Alice and Phoebe Cary, the poet sisters, who have written so many beautiful poems for children. It is a beautiful sycamore in Ohio.

Old "Liberty Elm." This famous tree used to stand on Boston common, but was blown down in a storm. It was planted by a school master long before the Revolutionary war, and dedicated to the liberty of the colonies.

Washington Elm. Under the shade of this grand old elm, General Washington first took command of the colonial army in 1775.

The William Penn tree in Philadelphia. In that city a monument which commemorates where once stood a tree which William Penn made his famous treaty with the Indians.

The Charter Oak. It was in an old hollow oak that the early colonists hid their charter to prevent its being taken from them by the British governor, Andros. —Normal Instructor.

### The Best Advice.

"The best advice I have ever given is to keep your heart from being troubled by the struggle any longer."

"What's the matter, darling?" asked the solicitous young husband, who has yet to learn that women sometimes exaggerate their ills.

"It's that maid of ours. She will drive me crazy. Mamma tried to prepare me for some such experience, but I never imagined anything approaching the reality. Last night the girl was down on the avenue flirting. That was bad enough, but what is a million times worse is the fact that she wore my best hat, boa and tailor-made suit. One young man told Sister Kate that he was shocked at my conduct on the street, and that she should caution me. Just think of that, and me never out of the house alone after dark. I suppose that every one who saw her and knows me, is criticising me in this same way. It breaks my heart."

"Have you discharged her?"  
"I should say I have. She insists that she is entitled to two weeks' notice. Think of it. I just found out last evening that she wore a suit of mine to a ball last week and that I actually helped her into it. That was the time my eyeglasses were lost, and you know how near-sighted I am without them. I just know that she hid those glasses so that I would not discover her cheek and impudence. She should be sent to jail, the ungrateful thing."

"That's right. Give it to her. That's the way with you women. You pamper your maids, and then expect them not to take advantage of it. Give her a good talking to and another trial."—Detroit Free Press.

Host (to student) — "Look here, sir; if you pinch that cat's tail again whenever some one orders rabbit pie, I'll have you thrown out of the restaurant!"—Fliegende Blaetter.

Upgardson—"What is the latest from Washington?" Atom—"The latest from Washington is always some office-seeker whose money has given out."—Chicago Tribune.

The Last Creation.—She—"You shouldn't blame a girl for being thoughtless." He—"Why not?" She—"Because even the first woman was an afterthought."—Brooklyn Life.

Thought.—"Chewing gum certainly stimulates thought," remarked the observer of men and things. "But the chewing and thinking are not done by the same person."—Detroit Journal.

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terfield.  
I shall be happy.—Archbishop Sharp,  
Don't let poor Nellie starve.—Charles II.  
I have endeavored to do my duty.—Taylor.  
I thank God I have done my duty.—Nelson.

### Various Kinds of Babies.

The chocolate mammas of Queensland carry their little ones astride their necks.

The negroes of Cuba hold their pickaninnies on one hip, the child clinging by its knees as a rider holds on to a horse.

French babies are borne through the streets stretched on fine embroidered pillows, their lace frocks spread out to make all the display possible.

The Dyaks of Borneo carry the baby wrapped in the bark of a tree or in a curiously carved chair studded with ground shells which is fastened to the mother's back.

The New Guinea baby has a novel method of being carried about. Its mother puts the naked little creature into a net, which is suspended by a band over her head and ears, in front of her.

Alaska babies are rubbed with oil, tightly rolled in a skin or blanket padded with grass and bound with deerskin thong, which are undone but once a day, when the grass is freshened. If the baby cries he is held under water till he is still.

The Chinese child lies with its face against its mother's back,



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THURSDAY, MAY 28, 1898.

That's No Joke.

The constant drop of water, Wears thro' the hardest stone. The constant gnaw of Towser, Eats through the toughest bone; The constant cooing lover Carries off the blushing maid, And the constant advertiser, Is the one who gets the trade.

SPAIN will have scored another point, if Uncle Sam does not send troops to Cuba until fall. Spain has circulated the report that Cuba is very unhealthy during the rainy season, which begins about June 15, though the insurgents have proved beyond a doubt that such is not the case.

"It is an ill wind that blows no body good" has proven true in case of the present war with Spain. Stock, provisions and many other articles have gone up in price since the war began, and course some body is going to profit for it. It is alright for those who have the articles to sell but tough on the poor who depend on their daily labor for a support.

Spanish Fleet in a Trap.

The Spanish fleet is now hemmed up in the harbor of Santiago. The question that seems to be both the authorities is, whether

to give 'em up with a mine, starve 'em out or wait for 'em to come put and then lick 'em. People are leaving Havana as fast as they can get away. Fully 15,000 Spaniards and Cubans obtained passports in one day recently. We hope to be able to give some definite war news by next issue.

Pointed Paragraphs.

Riches formerly had wings, but now they have wheels.

A woman is never miss-understood after she gets married.

As a rule the man who poses as a highflyer doesn't fly very far.

The fish dealer has no reason to consider Friday as unlucky day.

Man's devotion to woman frequently arouses her feelings—of the tired kind.

The traditional bee in a man's bonnet is a sort of a humbug.

The frugal wife never objects to the extravagance of her husband's customers.

Some men are in the best of spirits only when the best of spirits in them.

When we know the weakness of eminent persons it consoles us for our own inferiority.

Many a poor man has been arrested for forgery simply because he tried to make a name for himself.

Yesterday, May 27, the Israelites throughout the world celebrated in their synagogues and temples, the anniversary of the revelation on Mount Sinai, the giving of the Ten Commandments.

A Santa Fe train was held up and robbed at Belen, 20 miles south of Albuquerque, N. M. They secured about \$7,000 or \$8,000 from the Express car.

GENERAL NEWS ITEMS.

Separated From the Chaff for Busy Readers.

Dewy has sent a cablegram for reinforcements to be sent to Manila at once.

Sir John T. Gilbert the historian of Ireland is dead. He was born in Dublin in 1829.

Thirty bodies have been recovered from the Zollern mine in Russia, in which fire broke out last Sunday.

Great damage was done at Menz, Ark., last Sunday by a rain and hail storm.

Marion county Populists have instructed for Rev. J. T. Veal, of Sulphur Springs, for Congress.

Seven carloads of ammunition and 15,000 rifles loaded on a steamer for Cuba.

President McKinley appointed Henry Terrell United States district attorney for the Western District of Texas.

The Cuero merchants have offered over \$400, in prizes to encourage farmers in cotton raising.

A \$600,000 civil suit was tried in the district court, at San Angelo last week.

A number of patriotic Mexican-Americans, at Austin, have organized a military company, and say they hope to be sent to Cuba.

Congress has decided to act decisively on the annexation of Hawaii before adjournment.

Col. R. M. Moore of San Antonio has been appointed collector of customs at Eagle Pass.

The Alicante a supposed Spanish hospital ship turned out to be a collier loaded with coal for the Spanish fleet.

The reported sale of a German ship to Spain will be investigated by the United States.

An effort will be made in Fort Worth to organize a company of

Reports to Adjutant General Corbin show that 112,000 men have been mustered into the volunteer army.

Queen Victoria has just celebrated her 79th birthday. Englishmen in New York city gave a banquet in honor of the occasion.

Army mules to the amount of \$965,987 have been bought and it is said this amount will be raised to \$1,000,000.

Costa Rica means rich coast, and in most respects it is rich, particularly in the snake family, the most deadly of which is the terrible culebra de sangre, or blood snake.

A Paris dispatch says; Clear evidence is now being afforded of the government's desire to remove the bad impression created in the United States of the offensive spirit of certain Paris journals.

A Great Obituary.

Visitors to the new states of the far West are generally prepared for any phenomenal showing in the line of agriculture, stock-raising and the like, but once in a while they are taken by surprise.

An Easterner who was spending his summer vacation on the ranch of a relative in Colorado, went out to inspect a large incubator in which the young chicks were hatching. In one corner of the incubator a neglected peach seed encouraged by the warmth of the atmosphere, had burst, and a tiny sprout several inches long was growing out of it.

"Great Caesar!" exclaimed the Eastern man, as this caught his eye, "do you hatch out your peaches in this county?"

Rev S. J. McMurray, of Laredo, filled his appointment at the Presbyterian church here Wednesday night and will preach here again to-morrow.

W. J. BOWEN.

W. J. Bowen was born in Mississippi, county, Miss., Dec. 14, 1864. He received his education at the University of Mississippi, at Oxford, standing well in all classes and holding the esteem of his preceptors. He read law at the office of Hume, Lowry & Hume at Memphis, Tenn., giving promise of the bright man. He proved himself in late years when he came to Cotulla to learn the practice of law. He was served as County Attorney of this county, the balance of his life was spent in serving his numerous clients. He has been for a long time Chairman of the Democratic executive committee, for La Salle County. He took an earnest interest in up-building of county and state affairs without hard party feeling or malice toward any one. As a member of the Knights of Honor and Woodmen of the World, he always held high offices in the bodies and at the time of his death was Head Escort Grand State Lodge. Recently he had joined the Masonic Lodge and took his first degree. He leaves to mourn his death a dear Christian wife and two little daughters, Bee Louise and Eva Kathryn, ages 4 and 2 years respectively.

W. J. Bowen was a man of earnest and sincere purposes, if he took upon himself a duty he performed that duty honestly and conscientiously without malice toward any one who might oppose him. He met everyone frankly and assumed no position of superiority. He would deprecate any honor.

He was a member of the Baptist church, having joined in 1891; and while he at times may have been censured yet we know he earnestly fought his faults. He was fully up to his profession as a Christian people often quote his expression, "It is more blessed to give than to receive" and he ever kept by a man.

It seems to really and truly seem that it was W. J. Bowen. He was always ready and came up with his full share and that, too, without the asking; he came and made enquiry as to what was needed.

The funeral took place from the Baptist church, Monday afternoon, at 5 o'clock. Rev. F. A. Starratt conducted the same in an eloquent and earnest manner, after which he asked for those present, who so desired, to pay tribute to the memory of the deceased. To this Hon. M. F. Lowe, C. A. Davies, W. W. Sloan, Geo. H. Pfeuffer and Dr. Frazier responded. They told of some of his last words and deeds, and of things they saw and admired in his character, of his desire to see his fellow citizens and neighbors live in harmony and peace. Ah, that such an one should be taken from us, that such a bright life should be shut off, that such a happy family should be broken into. We know not why but, we can well afford to place our trust in Him who created us and feeds and cares for us day by day and who has promised that all things work together for good to them that love Him. "Lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the earth." "Seek and ye shall find knock and it shall be opened unto you." If you love me and keep my commandments ask whatsoever you will and it shall be granted unto you. With these promises before us trust and serve Him who gave them.

A New Gold Field.

From Godemesteraza, a town situated at the foot of the Gorge snow mountains, the former favorite hunting grounds of the departed Austrian Crown Prince Rudolf, sensational news reaches us. In the wilderness of the virgin forests, an immense gold field has been discovered. In different

places diggings have already been instituted, with the results that in nine cases rich veins of gold were found at a depth of 10 to 12 meters.—Edelmetall-Industrie.

List of Patents.

Granted to Texas inventors this week. Reported by C. A. Snow & Co., Patent Attorneys, Washington D. C.:

H. T. Armsstrong, Joshua, railway-tie T. F. Dove; Cotton Gin, Cotton and corn; scraper W. K. Dumble, Houston, machine; A. Hays, San Antonio, Apparatus for dispensing oil, &c.; J. H. Holmgreen, San Antonio, Baling-press; L. Vollrath, San Antonio, Expanding hub.

For copy of the above patents send 10c in postage stamps with date of this paper to C. A. Snow & Co., Washington, D. C.

The Long-Distance Siphon.

Our old natural philosophies used to tell us that the siphon was a tube bent in the form of the letter U, having one arm longer than the other. The siphon has become in California a very mighty tube indeed, something more than the siphon's Greek name, "a reed," would indicate. Never did the old Greeks dream of such forms of the siphon as California possesses today. The huge inverted siphon, perhaps nearly one or over two miles long, made of steel tubing sometimes 30 inches in diameter, has become in the mountain regions of this state the answer to the problem of how water can be carried in great volumes across deep canyons and up wild, precipitous places to the mines beyond. Where once it would have been said that it was impossible to carry water, the siphon principle will work as it might in the little tube of the classroom.

One mining company in Trinity county, Cal., has three inverted siphons that unitedly have a length of over 8,700 feet—more than a mile. Another mine in Butte county last year had an accident to its great siphon, rated the largest on the coast, the siphon measuring 2 1/2 miles long and having in the lowest part of the siphon a vertical pressure of nearly 900 feet. Pipe for such siphons is farred inside before using. Twenty-five hundred inches of water were carried by this giant Butte county siphon in the tubing of these

the accident. The men who heard a loud report, and, looking to see what was the matter, they saw that a hole had burst in the side of the great siphon, and that the volume of water was pouring out of the hole. Word was sent to the ditch tender, who turned the water off. But in a great siphon the laws of nature are just as binding as in a little siphon, and the water ascending this big siphon on one side of the river was left without support by the break, and, rushing down, a vacuum was created that broke the steel pipe in two places on that side. So tremendous was the power of the water that the pipe is said to have ripped like paper, and trees were torn up.

And now began the dangerous work of repairing the siphon. To rivet the steel pipe within, a special car was made on which two men sat, and were let down the steep inside of the siphon by means of a rope. The men hung there and, taking turns, did the riveting. If the rope had given way or they had lost their hold of the car, during their work in that hot, close place, they would have plunged down inside the great siphon several thousand feet and been killed. The entire work of repairing the siphon so that the water could be turned on again was accomplished by one crew of men, who, because of the scarcity of experienced pipe men, could not be relieved, and so worked for nearly 70 hours with a rest of but four hours for sleep during the 70.

Such a break as this demonstrates the necessity for absolute soundness in the steel pipes of which a siphon is made. An inverted siphon recently put in by the Trinity County Mining company before mentioned has pipes of the best steel, which were tested before being put in place. This siphon carries water across a valley 1,100 feet deep, and at the lowest point of the siphon a gate valve is placed to provide for any time when the siphon may have to be emptied. This siphon's length is 4,858 feet. A great portion of it is buried in the ground.—N. Y. Independent.

Mrs. Musicale—How beautifully she sang Schubert's "Who is Sylvia," didn't she?

Mrs. Blew Stocken—Yes, but I always think the German words lose so much in the translation.—Town Topics.

Different Now.

She—You spent enough money on me before we were married. He—My dear, I had it to spend.—St. Louis Republic.

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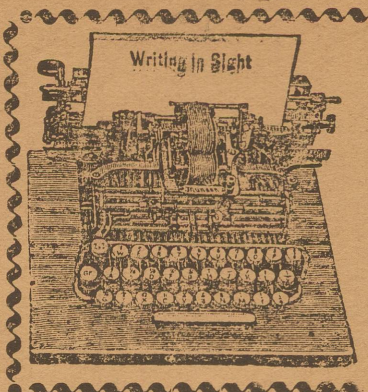
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ANNOUNCEMENTS.

What is the matter with the candidates?

LOCAL & PERSONAL.

J. R. Newman, of Dilley was in the city this week.

D. W. McKey, of Millett is here attending court this week.

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J. M. Eckford, of San Antonio was here during the week.

Geo. H. Pfeuffer, of the Alamo City was in the burg this week.

Call on S. A. Morgan for prices before buying elsewhere.

Att'y. Burmister, of Tilden is here this week attending court.

Rev. A. F. Starratt, of Pearsall was in the city this week.

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

Lee Harper of Twohig attended court here this week.

Joe Jennings, of Pearsall, is here this week.

Keck Bros. sell the old reliable Studebaker wagon.

Mr. Bivens, of Pearsall, is here attending court this week.

B. Vesper of Dimmit county was in town Thursday.

Copying or typewriting, E. C. Stevens at S. T. Dowe's office.

Chas. Ellis of Laredo was here this week.

The Misses Rowland, of Millett were here this week.

Messrs. D. A. Murray, Wm. Jacobs and Joe Harris, of Cibola attended court here this week.

A. H. Curry, representing A. C. Smith's piano Rental Exchange of San Antonio, was in town this week.

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W. J. Bowen Assassinated.

We are called upon this week to record one of the saddest occurrences in the history of La Salle county. W. J. Bowen one of La Salle county's brightest and best citizens was laid low by an assassin's hand on Saturday night about 9 o'clock p. m. Mr. Bowen had been down town after supper and was returning home when within about 40 yards of his gate some person unknown opened fire upon him with a .44 calibre pistol and fired 4 times. 2 shots took effect in his right side going almost, straight through him, with strong hands he was borne into his home where loving and skilful hands rendered all possible service, but the finger of death was upon him and nothing could stay its icy progress. Amid the weeping of friends children and loving wife he expired, with the secret of the identity of the assassin forever sealed on his lips. The officers of the law and the grand jury which has been in session since Monday have been following every available clew, but so far as known, the mystery of his assassination remains in Egyptian darkness.

A POOR SHAVE.

It Caused the Separation of George and His Sweetheart.

The course of true love seemed to be running along smoothly for once. As usual, however, there was trouble.

The young woman in the case had been visiting in Chicago and enjoying herself immensely. The busy streets and the high buildings, the lake and the parks, were objects of unceasing interest.

To be sure, she is loyal to her native city and insists that St. Louis possesses attractions of equal merit. She thinks that all our swing bridges, jackknife bridges and lift bridges are more than equaled by the big bridge.

Our busy streets, thronged with trolley crowds, big truck wagons, bicycles, motorcycles, automatic pianos, etc., have not the charm for her of the thoroughfares in her own pastoral town.

But nevertheless she has been enjoying her visit. This has been due in part to the attentions which have been paid her by George. He was one of the first to become acquainted with her upon her arrival in this city, and he has been faithful in his attentions to her.

One evening they were sitting close together, and she said to him: "You have a bummy shave."

George was horrified, but he managed to say that he had shaved himself—that he always shaved himself.

He said that it was a matter of principle with him. His grandfather had always shaved himself, his father had always shaved himself, and although he stood ready to sacrifice any other habit at her request, he felt he must live up to family traditions.

"It is also a matter of principle with me," she said, passionately. "My father and three brothers keep a barber shop in St. Louis, and I will never love a man who shaves himself, so go and never come to see me again."

He went.—Chicago Record.

ART OF STEAM HEATING.

Has Progressed Rapidly During the Past Ten Years.

The art of heating buildings by steam has progressed so rapidly during the past ten years, says the Engineering Magazine, that there are now three distinct systems well developed, all performing the same kind of service, but doing it under conditions that vary materially. The oldest and most widely known of these is the gravity system, so called for the reason that the steam generated in the boiler rises up to the radiators, and, as it is condensed, the resulting water is returned to the boiler by gravitation, no appliance, other than the return pipe, being used for this purpose.

The next is what may be called the mechanical system, as mechanical means are frequently applied to reduce the pressure of the steam in the system from that carried in the boiler, and mechanical appliances are always used to return the water of condensation from the return pipes of the system back to the boiler. These may be in the shape of an automatic steam trap, or a pump and governor, as may best suit the conditions.

The third is the exhaust steam system, in which the heating is done by steam that has been used to drive engines or pumps, and that would be of no further service if it could not be utilized as heat. In this system mechanical appliances are also used for controlling and directing the steam through the system.

A YOUNG BELLIGERENT.

Frays That Uncle Sam May "Lick Those Spaniards."

Col. Richard Johnson has a young grandson who has taken great interest in the war question. His mother frequently cautions him against showing a cruel spirit, but his grandfather, who is somewhat belligerent himself, says nothing. The other day—it was Sunday—the youngster was extremely warlike, boasting that he would kill off every Spaniard he could meet in a day. His mother overheard some of his talk and said:

"Now, son, all such talk is wicked, and I want you to go right into your bedroom and ask God to forgive you for all your naughty thoughts."

The little fellow did as his mother bade him, and through a chink in the door she could hear him utter the prayer:

"Dear Lord, you know that ladies don't fight. My mamma is a lady. With men it's different. I remember when a coal wagon man once swore at mamma and papa mopped the sidewalk with him. I want to be like that when I get big. You've seen the pictures of the Maine and of the poor, drowned soldiers, and now, dear Lord, please let Uncle Sam go ahead and lick the stuffin' out of those Spaniards for ever, amen."—St. Louis Reuullia.

Married.

Miss Elna Barlow and J. J. Irvin were quietly married last Thursday evening at the home of the brides' parents. Rev. S. J. McMurray officiating. The RECORD extends congratulations, wishing the happy couple a long and happy life of wedded bliss.

Encinal Items.

W. L. Hargus, F. M. Shaw and Mike O'Donnell are at Cotulla attending court.

Miss Bessie Cobb has been rusticated the past week at the lovely ranch home of W. L. Hargus.

On Friday Miss Dottle Ware returned to her home in Cotulla after having spent the past week as the guest of Miss Lizzie Buckley.

Mrs. F. M. Shaw and Miss Bee Thomas spent Saturday at the Hargus ranch.

On Friday Miss Bee Thomas closed school and Sunday returned to Cotulla.

RANCHERO.

The corn crop is looking splendid in all parts of the state.

District Court.

State vs. Bud Carver 3 cases charged with murder, continued.

State vs. John Reynolds carrying a pistol at an election trial not guilty.

Twelve similar cases dismissed.

State vs. I. N. Buttler jury trial not guilty.

State vs. F. M. Potet trial by jury, verdict not guilty.

State vs. Gregorio Gutierrez verdict not guilty.

All cases on the civil docket were continued until next week.

John Yowell Esq. went to Millett Thursday on business?

Rev. M. T. Allen, Pastor of the Methodist church, left for Carrizo Springs to assist in a protracted meeting at that place.

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LANDRUM'S BULLETIN.

OUR MOTTO—CASH.

VOL. 1. COTULLA, TEXAS, SATURDAY, MAY 28, 1898. 360 3.

GROCERIES.

Bacon 81-2c; Pure Lard 8c; 1 Doz. 2lb Tomatoes .95c; 8 pack ages Arbuckle coffee \$1.00; 1 Gal Can Pure La. molasses .65c; Onions 21-2c lb; 8 1-2 lbs Exrta Fine Roasted Coffee \$1.00; 1lb Carton macaroni 10c; 25lbs Bayo Beans \$1.00; 2 Boxes Bag Blue 65c; 14 1-2 lbs Stand Gran Sugar \$1.00; 4 Cans Deviled ham 25c; 2 cans California fruit 35c; (Peaches, Pears, Plums, Grapes) 1 qt Pickled onions 25c; 1 qt Chow Chow 25c; 6 Boxes Sardines 25. Meal and flour at bottom figures.

HARDWARE.

Kelley's Perfect axe with handle 95c; 6 in strap hinges 5c pr, 12 in 10c pair; 3 in butt hinges 5c pair; screws 10c a gross; 12 boxes tacks 10c; 8 in steel fry pan 10c; 12 in 20c; 1 gal glass oil can tin jacket 25c; Thompson's brass rivets 10c box. Enamel stove polish 5c. (regular price everywhere 10c.) Full line of enameled milk pans, coffee pots, iron kettles etc at half usual price.

DRY GOODS.

Simpson calicos, all fast colors 5c yard; Full width domestic 5c yard; Woven duck (same on both sides) dress goods 12 1-2 cts yard; Black hose 50ga seamless, double heel and sole 20c pair, 3 papers pins 5c; 3 boxes black head mourning pins 5c; Full width oil cloth 17 1-2c yard; 18 lead pencils 5c; 4 cakes Coco soap 10c; 10 quarter bleached sheeting, extra good quality 20c yard; 3 spools thread 10c; 144 Rice buttons 5c. Great reduction in men's furnishing goods. Boots and shoes; Any \$2.50 shoe for \$2.15; Box toe boots \$4.75.

Our goods are first class, just such as you have been paying a great deal more money for and will certainly pay you to call. We want your trade, if price cuts any figure we are determined to get it.

J. A. LANDRUM & CO.

A. C. Smith's .. Piano Rental Exchange



Pianos, Organs, Sheet Music and Music Goods.

able prices.

I promise to make it Greatly to your interest to call, or write to me before you buy.

A. C. Smith, 235 E. Houston St. SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS.

CHARLES MAGERSTADT,

THE ONLY PRACTICAL HATTER IN SAN ANTONIO. 131 SOLEDAD STREET, NEAR OLD COURT HOUSE, SAN ANTONIO.

Hat cleaning and dyeing a specialty. Bargains in new stockmen's hats. Price list. Felt hats cleaned and blocked 50c; new trimmings 75c and \$1.00; Fine Panama hats, cleaned and bleached 50c, new trimmings 75c; First-class work guaranteed.

He Queered Himself.

Hewitt—That hotel clerk queered himself last night.

Jewitt—How was that?

Hewitt—A lady he was calling upon happened to say that her foot was asleep, and he absent-mindedly asked her what time she would have it called.—Town Topics.

At the Opera.

She—You don't understand German, do you, Mr. Binks?

Little Binks—No—er—not much.

She—I wondered at your applauding so vigorously when the principal actor said he was too indisposed to continue.—Cleveland Leader.

Gets Off Easy.

James, you ought to be ashamed of your language.

Well, you would grumble, too, if you had the coal bills to pay.

Non-sense; suppose you were a warship and had to lay in 3,000 tons.—Chicago Record.

He Explains.

But, if you tink der broperty vill double der value in two years, vot for do you wish to sell it?

Cobenstein—Vell, I vos always a kind of a anti-monopolist, undt I don't want to grab everyting.

A Sensitive Plant.

You would not take that uncle of mine to be a sensitive plant at all, would you?

Reginald—He certainly does not look it.

Edwin—Well, he is. Attempt to touch him, and he closes up immediately.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Just a Suggestion.

Do you believe in the saying that Man proposes and God disposes?

Of course," he replied. "Then I should think you would do your share," she suggested. Shortly thereafter everything was arranged satisfactorily.—Chicago Post.

Mrs. S. M. Barret.

First-Class board. Sunny rooms, day, week or month, hot and cold water, Terms \$1 per day. . . .

308 SOLEDAD ST. SAN ANTONIO

T. Y. Sullivan, ..

Tonsorial Artist.

You will get the best attention at my shop.

Shop on Front St., Cotulla, Tex

Smith & Welsh

DENTISTS.

125 W. Com. St., - San Antonio.

For the convenience of our many patrons and friends in and around Cotulla, one or the other



HEART OF THE WORLD.

By H. Rider Haggard.

CHAPTER XIII.

At sunrise on the following day I lit a fire by which to prepare soup for the snor, who still slept, and as I was engaged thus I saw the lady Maya walking toward me and noticed that her hands and feet were swollen.

"Senora," I said, bowing before her. "I congratulate you upon your courage and your escape from great dangers. Last night I said words to you in my grief that should not have been spoken, for it is my fault that I am not to be unjust to women. Now I care your pardon, and I will add that if in atonement for my past injustice I can serve you in any way now and afterward I pray you to command me."

"I thank you for your kind words, Senora," I said. "If you wish to show your half friend it is in your power to do so. You have guessed my secret, therefore I am not ashamed to repeat that the snor yonder has become everything to me, though as yet I may be false to him. I ask you then to swear upon the Heart that you will do nothing to separate us, that whatever may be our need you will help us by all means in your reach."

"You ask me to swear a large oath, snor, and one that deals with the future, of which we have no knowledge," I answered, hesitating. "I do, snor, but remember, were it not for me at this moment your friend who sleeps yonder like a child would be stiff in death. Remember, also, that you have ends to gain in the City of the Heart, where it will be well for you to have me as a friend should we ever live to reach it."

"There is no need to threaten me, snor," I answered, "I promise that I will not stand in the way of the snor. But see, he awakes, and his soup is ready."

She took the pot off the fire, skimmed it, and poured the contents into a round. Then she walked to the hammock and said: "Snor, here is your soup."

He was but newly awakened, and looked at her vacantly. "Tell me, Maya," he said, "what has happened?"

"Last evening," she began, "in picking a flower for me you were bitten by a snake and very nearly died."

"I know," he answered. "Go on."

"After the danger of the poison was past you became thirsty, so thirsty that you were dying of it, and there was no water to give you."

"Yes, yes," he said. "It was agony. I pray that I may never suffer so again. But I drank water and lived. Who brought it to me?"

"It came from the cueva, that place which we examined before you were bitten."

"Who went down the cueva to get it? The place is unclimbable."

"I went down."

"You!" he said, in amazement. "You! It is not possible. Do not jest. Tell me the truth, snor, and I am freed."

"I am not joking. Listen, snor. You were dying for want of water. I could not bear it, and I knew that my father would not be back in time; so I took the water skin and some torches and went south into the cueva."

"I heard, but made no answer. He only stretched out his arms toward her, and there in the wilderness did they plight their troth."

"Remember, I am but an Indian girl," she murmured presently, "and you are one of the white lords of the earth. Is it well that you should love me?"

"It is well," he answered, "for you are the noblest woman that I have known, and you have saved my life."

"Ziba" said did not return until past midday, when he appeared with the water.

"Does he still live?" he asked of Maya.

"Yes, father."

"He must be strong, then," he answered. "I thought that the want of water would have killed him ere now."

"He has had water, father. I descended the cueva and fetched it," she added after a moment's pause.

"The old man looked at her, amazed. "How came it that you found courage to go down that place, daughter?" he asked at length.

"The desire to save a friend gave me courage," she answered, "and my heroism filled his gaze. I knew that you could not be back in time, so I went."

Zibalbay pondered awhile, then said: "I think that you would have done better to let him die, daughter, for I believe that this white man will bring trouble upon us. It has pleased the gods to preserve you alive. Remember that your life belongs to them and that you must follow the path that they have chosen. Remember, also, that one waits you in the city yonder who may have a word to say as to your friendship with this wanderer."

That same evening Maya told me of her father's words and said: "I think that before all is done I shall need the help that you have sworn to give me, snor, for I can see well that my father will be against me unless my wish runs with his purpose."

For two more days we rested here by the cueva till the snor was fit to travel, then we started on again. For ten days we journeyed across the wilderness. On the eleventh day we began to ascend the slope of a lofty range of mountains, and on the twelfth we reached the snow line where we were obliged to abandon the three mules that remained to us.

That night we slept with little to eat in a hole dug in the snow, wrapped in our wraps.

"How far must we travel up this snow?" I asked of Zibalbay as we stood shivering in the ashy light of the dawn.

"Look yonder," he answered, pointing to where the first ray of the sun shone upon a range of black rock far above us; "there is the highest point and we should reach it before night-fall."

"Thus encouraged, we pushed forward for hour after hour. Fortunately the climbing was not difficult, so that by four in the afternoon we found ourselves beneath the shadow of the wall of black rock."

back to the lands where your people live," and she clasped his hand and looked earnestly into his eyes. "What," he answered, "and leave your father and Ignatio to finish the journey by themselves?"

"You are more to me than my father, James."

"But, Maya, having come so far I wish to see the sacred city."

"As you will," she said, letting fall his hand. "See, my father has found the place and calls us."

"We walked on to where the old man stood. "Although I trust you," said the old man, "yet I must obey the oath, to suffer no stranger to see the entrance to the mountain gate. Come hither, daughter, and blindfold these foreigners."

She obeyed, and as she tied the handkerchief about the snor's face I heard her whisper: "Fear not, I will be your eyes."

Then we were taken by the hand and led some paces; then, as we judged from the sounds, our guides moved something heavy. Next we were conducted down a steep incline through a narrow passage. At length, after taking many sharp turns, the passage grew wider and the path smooth and level.

"Loose the bandages," said the voice of Zibalbay.

Maya did so, and we looked round us curiously to find that we stood at the bottom of a deep cleft or volcanic rift in the rock. This cleft was still easily possible for centuries of years, and did not measure more than forty paces from wall to wall. On either side of it towered sheer black cliffs.

By degrees the cleft narrowed until it ended in a tunnel.

We followed through the gloom till presently a spot of light appeared before us, and in another minute we stood on the further side of the mountain.

Without pausing Zibalbay pushed on down the hill, and suddenly turning to the right stopped before the door of a house built of heavy stone.

"Enter," he said, "and welcome to the country of the people of the Heart."

As the door was thrown open, light from the fire within streamed through it, and a man's voice was heard asking: "Who is there?"

Without answering Zibalbay walked before the fire sat a man and woman, calling: "Is this the man that you watch for my return?" he asked in a stern voice. "Haste now and make food ready for us, for we are starved with cold and hunger."

The man, who had risen, stood hesitating, but the woman, whose position enabled her to see the face of the speaker, caught him by the arm, saying: "Down to your knees, husband. It is the cacique come back."

"Pardon," cried the man, taking the hint, "but to be frank, O lord, it has been so distant into my career since the city yonder that neither you nor the Lady of the Heart would ever return again that I thought you must be ghosts. Yes, and so they will think in the city, where I have heard that Tikal rules in your place."

"Peace," said Zibalbay, frowning heavily. "We left robes here, did we not? Go, lay them out in the sleeping chambers, and with them other of these my guests, while the woman makes food ready."

They went, and he and I went on to the house, where we gathered round the hearth to bask in the luxury of its warmth.

Soon the Indian returned and announced that our rooms were ready. Accordingly we followed him to a small sleeping room. Laid out on the beds were linen robes and serapes made in alternate bands of gray and black feathers worked on to a foundation of stout linen. Standing upon wooden stools in a corner of the room, half filled with steaming water, lay two basins, which the snor noticed with astonishment were made of hammered silver.

We put on the robes that had been prepared and returned to the eating room. Presently the curtain was drawn and the Lady Maya joined us, but she changed that we started in astonishment.

Different indeed was she to the ill-dad and travel-stained girl who had been our companion for so many weeks. Now she was dressed in a snowy white bordered with embroidery of the royal green and having the image of the heart traced in gold thread on the breast. On her feet were sandals, also worked in green, while round her throat, wrists, waist, and ankles shone circles of dead gold. Her dark hair no longer fell loose about her, but was twisted into a simple knot and confined in a little golden net, and from her shoulders hung a cloak of pure white feathers.

Zibalbay entered soon after followed by the two Indians bearing food. He was simply dressed in a white togalike robe, similar to that which had been given to the snor and myself, a cloak of black feathers, his shoulders covered, and round his neck was hung a massive gold chain, to which was attached the emblem of the heart also fashioned in plain gold.

"The food is ready," said Zibalbay, "such as it is. Be seated, Nay, daughter, you need not stand before me. We are still fellow wanderers, all of us, and ceremony can wait till we are come to the City of the Heart."

Then we sat down and the Indians waited on us. What the dishes consisted of we did not know, but after our long privations it seemed to us that we had never eaten so excellent a meal.

There was a difference to the snor could be seen in Zibalbay's mode of address. Formerly he had called him "snor," or even "friend," to-night when speaking to him he used a word which meant "foreigner," or "unknown one," and even myself he called by name without adding any title of respect.

"Come hither," said Zibalbay to the Indian, when he had handed us some cigarettes. "Start now to the borders of the lake and advise the captain of the village of the city yonder that the Lord has returned again, commanding him in my name to furnish four traveling letters, to be here within five hours after sunrise. Warn him also to have canoes in readiness to bear us across the lake, but as he values his life to send no word of our coming to the city. Go, now, and swiftly."

The man bowed, and snatching a spear and a feather cloak from a peg near the door, vanished into the night, heedless of the howling wind and the sleet that thrashed upon the roof.

Then Zibalbay said: "Come, daughter, it is time for us to rest; our journey has been long and you must be weary. Good night to you, my guests; to-morrow I shall hope to house you better."

And with a bow he left the room. Maya rose to follow his example, and going to the snor, gave him her hand, which he touched with his lips.

"How good it is to taste tobacco again," he said, as Maya went. "Do you know, friend, it seems to me that Zibalbay has changed. I never was a great admirer of his character, but perhaps I do not understand it."

"Do you not, snor? I think that I do. Like some Christian priests the man is a fanatic, and like myself, a dreamer. Also he is full of ambition and tyrannical, one who will spare neither himself nor others where he has an end to gain."

"The object of his mission, and indeed of his life, is to rip up the fallen empire of the City of the Heart. In short, snor, though I do not believe in his gods, in Zibalbay's visions I do believe, seeing that they have led him to me, whose aim is his aim, and that neither of us can succeed without the other."

"Why not?"

"Because I need wealth and he needs men, and if he will give me the wealth I can give him men in thousands."

"I hear," answered the snor. "It sounds simple enough, but perhaps you will both of you find that there are difficulties in the way. What I do not understand, however, is what part Maya and I are to play in this grand affair, who are not anxious to resign once a race or build up an empire. I suppose that we are only spectators of the game."

"How can that be, snor, when she is Lady of the Heart and heiress to her father, and when, I see, she is dropping my word, 'you are to be the son of Qatzal through who a his people shall be redeemed. But be warned, snor, for if he comes to know that you are not the man, then he will sweep you aside as of small account and you may bid farewell to the Lady of the Heart."

"I will not do that while I live," he answered quietly.

"No, snor, perhaps not while you live, but those who stand in the path of kings do not live long. Still, though there is cause to be cautious, there is no use to be dovnhearted."

"At any rate, we will stand together," said the snor. "And now, as there is no use talking of the future, I think that we had better go to bed. On one thing, however, you may be certain, snor, that I do not mean to marry Maya."

"I am glad to hear that," said the snor. "At any rate, we will stand together," said the snor. "And now, as there is no use talking of the future, I think that we had better go to bed. On one thing, however, you may be certain, snor, that I do not mean to marry Maya."

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the highest record of Barnum's circus; a mint of money was poured out on it in all kinds of advertising, and yet where are its sales to-day outside of the Pacific coast states? Why, the entire internal revenue district in which its factory is located will not make more than 110,000,000 cigarettes for the current year, and about 4,000,000,000 cigarettes are manufactured yearly in this country.

"Now, the point I wish to make is, if these leading firms, with all their trade connections, experience, and capital, could, as individuals at first or as a corporation next, make only these few actually lasting successes, what chance on earth has anyone else to bring out a brand and catch on? There appears to be no reason for it, but out of 90 brands of cigarettes introduced in the past 15 years there are not more than five or six to-day which have any sale to speak of."—N. Y. Sun.

"I understand that they were married in haste."

"They were. He was in Chicago, she in New York—the ceremony was performed by telephone, and the minister was urged to talk rapidly to save money."—Town Topics.

There is a tobacco store in the Haymarket, London, which has been conducted in the same building without change and by the same family, or succeeding father, since the reign of Charles II.

DIRECTORY.

I. & G. N. R. R.

Between San Antonio and Laredo.

TIME TABLE.

South Passenger Train. North

Table with 3 columns: Time, Station, and Arrival/Departure. Includes stations like SAN ANTONIO, Leon, Medina, Lytle, Devine, Moore, Eden, Pearsall, Darby, Dilley, MISSION, COTULLA, Tuna, Twigg, Barry, Elnora, Caotas, Webb, Green, Sanchez, and Laredo.

LEROY TRICE, General Superintendent, Palestine, Texas.

D. J. PRICE, Ge. Pass. and Ticket Agent.

FRAZIER'S HACK LINE

Between Cotulla and Carrizo Springs.

Hook from Carrizo Springs arrives every Tuesday, and leaves Wednesday morning. Fare \$2.50 for round trip. Leave orders at the RECORD office. JOHN FRAZIER, Proprietor.

OFFICIAL.

Table listing various officials and their names, including Governor Charles A. Culberson, State Senator W. W. Turner, District Judge M. F. Lov, District Attorney C. A. Davi, Sheriff & Tax Collector S. V. Edwards, County Judge J. N. Danie, Assessor James Brodwing, Surveyor J. M. Dene, J. A. Kerr, J. T. Maltby, J. A. Matthews, G. E. Tarve, D. W. McKee, M. T. Lunan, W. S. Cobb, V. R. Warr, A. J. Anglin, Warner Petty, and J. W. Harpe.

CHURCHES.

Baptist Church.—Rev. F. A. Starratt, Pastor.—Services.—2nd Sunday morning at 10 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school every Sunday morning at 9:30 a. m. J. A. Landrum, Superintendent. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening at 7:30 p. m. Every body cordially invited to attend all these services.

Methodist Church.—Rev. M. T. Allen Pastor.—Services.—3rd and 4th Sunday in each month at 11 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Sunday school every Sunday morning at 9:45 a. m. Dr. J. M. Williams, Superintendent. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:45 p. m. Every body cordially invited to attend all these services.

Presbyterian Church.—Rev. S. J. McMurray, Pastor.—Services.—On Wednesday after the 1st Sunday in each month at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school every Sunday morning at 10 a. m. Dr. W. P.enthal, Superintendent. Every body cordially invited.

SOCIETIES.

Knights of Bon.—Cotulla Lodge, No. 3166. Me. 1st and 3rd Tuesday nights in each month, in their hall, over Keok Bros.

Geo. H. Knaggs, Dictator.

G. Philipe, Reporter.

Woodmen of World.—La Salle Lodge, No. 125. Meet 1st and 3rd Friday in each month, in the hall over Keok Bros.

Dr. J. W. Williams, C. C.

G. Philipe, Clerk.

\$5,116 Given Away

OUR PREMIUM OFFERS,

A \$100. ORGAN, \$16. GUITAR, AND 25 PER CENT CASH COMMISSIONS.

The first person sending in 100 subscribers, with the cash, will receive a \$100. Farrand & Votey Organ.

The person sending in the second largest list will receive a \$16. guitar.

All persons getting up clubs will receive 25 per cent on all subscriptions taken.

As an extra inducement we will give all persons, competing for Organ or Guitar, a commission of 10 per cent on all orders taken.

ANOTHER GRAND OFFER.

A \$5,000 Cash Offer!

This paper announces, in connection with The Atlanta Weekly Constitution, a new offer in which everyone may have a chance.

SEND IN AN ESTIMATE ON

THE GOTTON CROP SEASON OF 1897-98

CONTEST BEGAN MARCH 1—ENDS SEPT. 1, '98.

TO ENTER THIS CONTEST YOU MUST SUBSCRIBE FOR



IN CONNECTION WITH THE COTULLA RECORD,

In connection with this Clubbing Rate, guess with the subscription price, forward all for you

GIVE YOU A CHANCE AT THE SPLENDID CASH PRIZES

AN EXTRAORDINARY OFFER TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS!

Here it is, read it all very carefully and be sure you understand the terms:

Table with 3 columns: Award, Prize, and Conditions. Includes prizes of \$2,500, \$1,500, and \$1,000 for different subscription periods.

SO, THAT THE FIRST THREE PRIZES AMOUNT TO \$5,000 IN CASH.

Note Specially. If the EXACT figures are not given during this contest, the money will be paid out to the NEAREST TO THE EXACT figures. Somebody will get the money, it does not go back to the Constitution by any means. Those who solve the problem at the longest range will receive proportionately the highest prizes, as you notice the figures grow less as the time expires and because the number of bales received up to certain dates, as the time advances, can be known exactly, leaving shorter time and probabilities to figure against.

On Such a Vital Problem You Ought to Make Figures.

THE CONTEST CLOSES SEPT. 1st

The estimate is to be made upon the total United States Cotton Crop for 1897-98, the crop that has already been gathered and is now in the country as official figures of receipts will show it from Sept. 1, 1897, to Sept. 1, 1898. This is not the crop that is to be planted this spring, because the figures thereon will not be obtainable until Sept. 1, 1899. It is for the crop already in and marketed, official figures of which will be announced in September. As a guide for making your estimate we give official figures for each of the last ten crops. The conditions under which this last crop was grown and its probable output are elements for you to compute from and will aid in the correctness of your present estimate.

Table with 4 columns: Year, Acres planted, Bales in crop, and Total. Lists data for years 1887-88 through 1891-92.