

The Cotulla Record.

VOL. 1. NO. 13.

COTULLA, TEXAS SATURDAY, MAY 21, 1898.

\$1. IN ADVANCE.

BELEAGUERED CUBA. The Defenses of Her Numerous Seacoast Towns.

It is surprising how little is known in this country of the many ports on the northern shore of Cuba which either have been besieged by the warships of our navy or shortly will form targets for some of our heaviest marine guns.

Of Havana, or Habana, as the Spaniards spell it, so much has been written that any further details are seemingly superfluous. Its Moro Castle, at the left leading to the semicircular harbor, is far famed. Directly opposite is the Bateria de la Punta. On the same side as Moro is the grim, forbidding exterior of the castle La Cabanas, used for years as a prison house. Still farther inward is the Casa Blanca, commanding the city, and beyond, in regular succession around the bay, are seen the forts Numero Cuatro, Principe, San Lazaro and Pastora, the tower of Chorrera and the fortress of Santo Domingo. Between the forts Numero Cuatro and Casa Blanca stands the small town of Regla, with its vast warehouses built of stone and corrugated iron, in which each year has been stored the greater part of the island's sugar preparatory to transportation.

Bahia Honda, meaning "deep bay," is 60 miles west southwest of Havana and the most direct natural objective point for the landing of United States troops from Tampa or the western peninsular coast of Florida. There are numerous harbors on the northern shore of Cuba, but the best of all is that of Bahia Honda. All the important ones are mined, by the Spaniards.

Approaching Havana harbor, sailors know when they are getting within long range of the port by the natural hills near it called from their shape "Tetas de Managua" or the "Maiden's Breasts." If the light on Moro Castle is burning, it can be seen 20 miles away, though the tower is only 79 feet high it stands on a bluff as much higher, on which the historic fortress is built.

The small harbor of San Antonio is at the extreme end of the island. There is a lighthouse 107 feet high above it and a spring of fresh water, furnishing an adequate supply for a large fleet. The interior country there is a part of the celebrated Pinar del Rio province, so long held and so bravely defended by Maceo.

The first city of importance is Matanzas, 44 miles eastward, and that got its first baptism of American fire when the guns of Point Rubalcava and Point Maya were silenced and those of the two castles, San Severino and Penas Atlas, just inside the spacious skull shaped harbor, were rendered mute by the guns of Sampson's warships.

The "City of the Two Rivers," as it is designated, is a strongly fortified seaport on the San Juan and Yumuri rivers, these streams dividing it into Versailles, Matanzas and New City. It has a castle, fine barracks, a hospital, theater and the inevitable cock pit. It has long been a favorite residence for Americans.

Cardenas, 103 miles east of Havana, with a population of 14,000 is regarded as the first town that virtually came into the possession of the United States forces. It is in one of the finest sugar producing sections in the West Indies. A large proportion of its normal mercantile community are Americans, to whom the place has mainly owed its importance, prosperity and growth, and for that reason it has been commonly called "the American city."

To the eastward another 100 miles is Sagua la Grande, with a population of 11,000. It is of minor importance commercially. The harbor is open only to light draft vessels.

Stretching along several hundred miles easterly from Sagua is a coast so wild that it has always been the chosen resort of the buccaneer and the filibuster, who alone know how to enter the numerous small bays. The largest settlement in that region is Nuevitas, which is the port of entry for the important interior town of Puerto Principe, 52 miles southwest. It has been particularly noted as the landing place of filibustering expeditions. The population is less than 3,000.

About 22 miles from the eastern extremity of Cuba, is the fine harbor of Baracoa, discovered by Columbus on his first voyage in 1492. Above Baracoa rises the curious mesa, or table mountain, called the Yunque, visible 40 miles at sea and which has been a landmark for centuries. Ordinarily millions of bananas and coconuts are shipped from this place.

On the southeastern coast of the island is Santiago de Cuba, or St. Jago, as its inhabitants call it, formerly the capital and the second city of the Pearl of the Antilles in size and population. It is built principally on a hillside 100 feet above the bay and is perhaps the most strongly fortified town in the entire island. Hemmed in by mountains and has aptly been called the pest-hole of the western hemisphere.

The city with its population of 45,000, is a curious mixture of decay and grandeur. Many residences with shabby exteriors are lined with expensive marbles within and are handsomely furnished. Immense sugar plantations are but a few miles from the city.

It was at Santiago de Cuba in November, 1873, that Captain Fry and several of the crew and passengers of the *Virginius* were shot to death by order of the authorities. She had been captured by the Spanish steamer *Tornada*, and the claim was made that she was carrying men, supplies and ammunition to the then fighting Cubans in rebellion.

To the northwest of Santiago de Cuba, 89 miles away, is Manzanillo, with a good harbor and a large trade, but no especial means of defense. The population is about 6,000. Trinidad is another minor seaport on the south shore of the province of Santa Clara. Cienfuegos, also in the same province is a city from which freight is shipped toward the center of the island and thence on to Havana. It is located on the bay of Jagua and possesses a fine harbor, which is capacious and safe and is defended by the fort of Los Angeles. The city is the most beautiful on the island. The streets are wide and straight, and many of the houses are surrounded by beautiful gardens. Railways connect it with Cardenas and Sagua la Grande. The city, was founded in 1813.

There are several large interior fortified towns, like Santa Clara, Puerto Principe and San Cristobal. The houses are solidly built of stone, with very thick walls, often painted within and without in showy colors, especially blue, green or yellow, and sometimes in all three. The rooms open on a covered veranda which surrounds the court yard.

—Albert P. Southwick.

MEXICAN NEWS.

Sensible Advice of a Mexican Paper. Other News.

The following extract is taken from *El Regidor*, a Mexican paper, published in San Antonio by Pablo Cruz.

The improper and temerarious attitude of some of Spain's sympathizers in her present conflict with the United States compels us to sound a warning to avoid participating in any demonstration that may be interpreted as hostile or discourteous to this nation.

As Mexico-Texans, we owe adhesion and patriotism to the country we belong to this great country that always protects and defends her citizens, where-ever they may be found.

Those who stir up the ignorant of our race, do it through maliciousness or because they are entirely deprived of good sense. Even those individuals owe gratitude to this republic because they are permitted to do here what they would not dream of doing in their own country under similar circumstances.

We know of the existence of Spanish sympathizers in many parts of the country, whose sen-

aulipas. The company now owns about half the valley, and will eventually own all of it. The section is below frost line, and produces luxuriantly sugar, rice, corn, beans, cotton, vegetables of all kinds, Lemons, oranges, bananas, pineapples and many other kinds of fruits. Cotton is found growing wild in the woods, and sugar cane readily produces fifty tons of cane to the acre, making 6,000 pounds of sugar.—*Modern Mexico.*

The work of pacifying the Yaqui Indians continues with good success; they have accepted the lands furnished them by the Mexican government for agricultural and stock breeding purposes. A staff of government officers is energetically engaged in dividing up the lands so that they may be taken up during the present year. More than three thousand Indians and some seventeen hundred other colonists will be located in the towns of the Yaqui river. The task of opening up canals which will enable the larger portion of the subdivided lots to be irrigated, is proceeding. The village of Torion has already seventy houses built of good material, some of them being worth as much as \$6,000. The town possesses, in addition, schools

THE MANILA VICTORY. Dewey the Valhalla of Great Naval Commanders.

On the page of history Dewey and Manila will become as inseparable as Farragut and Mobile or Nelson and Trafalgar. The skill and daring with which the attack was planned and carried out have received world-wide recognition.

"The boldness of the American commander is beyond question. Nothing can detract from the dash and vigor of the American exploit or dim the glory which Dewey has shed upon the American navy."

The fleet which sailed from Hong Kong consisted of nine vessels, two of which were unarmed and acting respectively as a transport and a collier.

Admiral George Dewey was born in Vermont just 61 years ago. He was appointed to the Naval Academy when he was 17 years old and graduated in 1858. In 1865 he was commissioned a lieutenant-commander.

On January 1, 1898, he was placed in command of the squadron which has just added imperishable laurels to the American navy.—*Scientific American.*

Where Pins Come From.

Where do the lost pins go? That question is not as easily answered as is the question where they come from. At Birmingham England, there is a Factory where 37,000,000 pins are made every day. All the other pin-factories together turn out about 19,000,000 pins every day. Taking the population of Europe at 250,000,000 every fourth person must lose a pin every day to use up the production of pins made in a day.—*Exchange.*

Registered Animals.

An amusing incident occurred in one of the courtrooms at the courthouse. A case was on trial involving the right of the defendant to erect a fence between his property and that of the plaintiff. The defendant claimed that he wanted to build this fence to keep his chickens out of his neighbor's yard; and the plaintiff claimed that the fence would mar the beauty of his place.

There were excellent lawyers on both sides and the case was being stubbornly contested. It had already consumed nearly all the day when the wife of the plaintiff was placed on the stand. The following examination was then conducted by the defendant's lawyer:

"I understand you claim that you have a very pretty place and that it is kept neat and clean? Is that so?"

"Yes, sir."

"Now, I am told that you raised several Jersey cows on your place. Is that so?"

"Yes, sir."

"And you think you can keep a place neat and clean when you've got a lot of cattle running around loose, do you?"

"Yes, sir," was the reply.

"And I'm also told that you keep a couple of speckled ponies out on that place. I suppose they do not hinder you in your efforts to keep it clean?"

"No, sir."

"Then you keep one other animal on this place of yours—a dog, is it not?"

"Two dogs and a purp," was the reply.

"Them is mighty smart dogs, ain't they?"

There was just the suspicion of a twinkle in the lawyer's eye. The fair defendant noted this, and she delivered a scathing reply.

"Well, one of the dogs has got a better diploma than you've got."

The judge and court crier had an awful time restoring order and bringing the lawyer back to a consciousness of things earthly.—*Dallas (Tex.) News.*

Launching a ship on a Friday is an unusual performance. It has just been done at Seattle in the case of a torpedo-boat. The chances are that it will turn out unfortunate—for a ship that is attacked by the torpedo-boat. Ex.

Through his naked eye man sees less than six thousand stars; through a powerful telescope he may see a hundred million, is there not a similar exaltation of all his faculties as they expand under true culture? The realm of truth is deep and vast, like the starry heavens.—*Ex.*

"How is your grandpa to-day, Ralph? I hope he's better." "Yes, he's better," said Ralph. "Can he sit up?" asked the man. "Why," said Ralph, with a very earnest expression on his little face, "he can stand up and he can sit down!"—*Ex.*

The fact that Cuban railroads have been getting their coal from the United States while there are vast deposits of coal in the island only needing the work of the inefficient charter of the administrator which has prevailed there and which has made possible the present deplorable condition of the "Pearl of the Antilles."—*Youth's Companion.*

Spiked the Guns.

"I was a boy at the time of the civil war," said a St. Louis man the other day, "but I was an ardent upholder of the cause of the confederacy. With the usual daring of a boy I got myself into several positions from which I have been discovered by the federal authorities. Fortunately for me I was not noticed."

"One day my cousin, a boy of about my own age, and I were sauntering along down the street, near the old Pacific depot. Always on the lookout for something unusual, it took us but a short time to discover that there was something unusual going on in the yards. We went down among the tracks and found that a number of cannon, about six or eight, had been switched there. The railroad people were leaving as we ran down on the opposite side from them. We waited until the coast was clear; then we climbed up and examined the big guns. We knew that they belonged to the United States army, and we concluded to be very brave and spike one or two. We did not dare to stay down there too long."

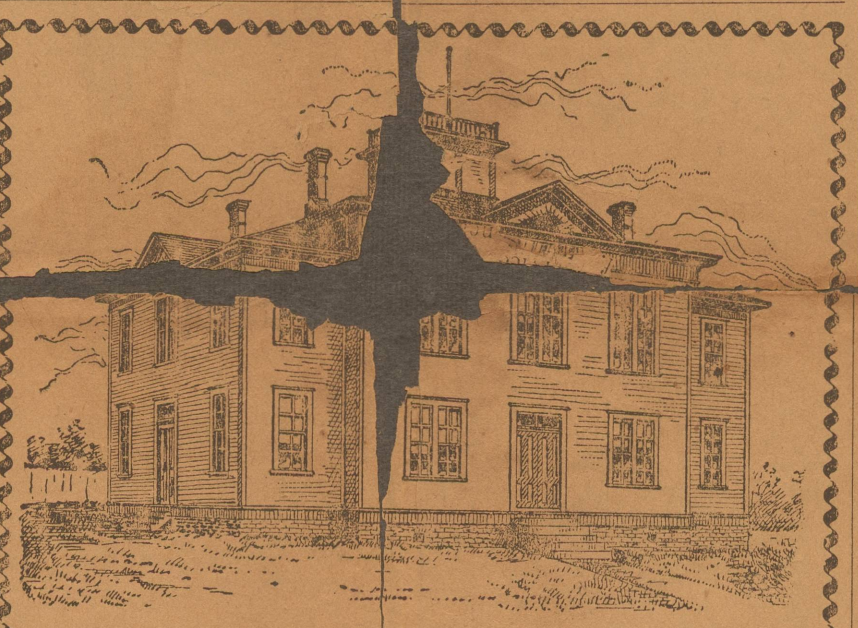
"My cousin went one way and I went another. We were looking for something to drive into the vent hole of the cannon. Presently we met at the end of the cannon which was most concealed. He had a coupling pin and I had a piece of scrap iron. We drove the coupling pin into the cannon, striking it with my piece of iron. To deaden the sound of iron striking against iron, I took off my coat and held it against the improvised spike. We ruined one gun that time, but feared to stay and fix any more."

"After the capture of Fort Donelson we had another chance to do a little mischief. A quantity of arms had been brought up the river and unloaded on the levee. My cousin and I went down to see what we could see. It was a rainy day, and both of us carried umbrellas. When no one was looking I slipped a bayonet into the folds of my closed umbrella. My cousin at the same time picked up a sword and concealed it in the same way. Then we left the levee. Our curiosity was satisfied."

"If we had been detected in any of our expeditions against the government it might have gone hard with us, but we escaped safely, as you see. I hardly think I would attempt such a thing again, however."

"My family kept that bayonet for years, and after I was married we used it to poke the fires with. From the lurid glare of the fire of battle that bayonet passed to the simpler duties of tending the fire of domesticity."—*St. Louis Republic.*

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LA SALLE COUNTY COURT HOUSE.

This building was erected 1897 on the site of the old one which was destroyed by fire in 1896. The present building is paid for and the tax rate is the lowest of any County in the State.

timents will not change in the least their welfare as long as they have the good sense to keep to themselves their sympathies.

It is rumored that along the frontier, Spanish followers are organizing people to make raids on Texas' defenseless towns, promising them immunity and a rich booty. Such is not possible, as all frontiersmen are well armed and would not only resist such attempt, but would administer severe punishment to the unwary that had the tenacity of carrying out such vandalic undertakings.

Mexico will maintain the strictest neutrality during the war of the two belligerent countries.

Recently 201 bars bullion silver were received at the Guanajuato mint from the United States, to be coined into Mexican silver dollars.—*Ex.*

Ignacio de la Torre the millionaire son-in-law of President Diaz is going in two or three days to the United States to buy some fine stock horses, etc., for his hacienda.—*Telegram.*

The legislature of Zacatecas has passed a law exempting from taxes for ten years all new industries and factories established in the state.—*E. P. Guide.*

A company has been organized by Monterey capitalists to open up the rich agricultural lands of Frio valley in the state of Tam-

for male and female children, the building occupied by the general barracks of the zone, a battalion barracks, and a military hospital.—*Modern Mexico.*

Lady's Slipper.

Under the oaks and the beeches
In the merry woods of May,
Rosy and Posy and Cosy
Are having a splendid play.
The squirrels stop to listen,
And wonder what is the fun,
And the little leaves laugh and glisten,
And the little brook winks at the fun.

Now what is the game they are playing?
You never will guess, I know:
They are playing at hunt-the-slipper
Through the woodlands high and low;

The daintiest slipper that ever
In all the world was seen,
And its like was fitted never
On the foot of the fairest queen.

But ah, it is hidden so slyly
In the wildwood dim and deep
Where wild-flowers and violets
Shyly

Between the fern-leaves peep,
That Posy and Cozy and Rosy
Will hunt the livelong day
Ere they find the lady's-slipper
And proudly bear it away.

Zoeth Holland.

Application has been made at the Postoffice Cotulla, Texas, to enter this paper as second class matter.

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SATURDAY, MAY 21, 1893.

STATE politics have become so badly mixed, of late, that we have no idea who will be our next governor.

If President McKinley makes a call for 1,000,000 more volunteers, surely some of the boys, who failed this time, ought to get a chance to kill a few Spaniards, any how.

UNLESS Senor Segasta and his new cabinet get to work pretty soon, the Cape Verde squadron will be in the same fix the Asiatic squadron is or perhaps a little worse.

"THERE will be a hot time in the old town" when Uncle Samuel attacks Havana with her 70,000 Spanish soldiers and well equipped armament, but there is not a doubt of the success of our forces.

THERE is no doubt that either Sampson or Schley can "tick" the Spanish fleet, if they can only get at it. It is very much like the Dutchman's flea, "When you go to put your finger on it, it is not there."

We have failed to receive the San Angelo Press for the past two weeks, very much to our regret, for it is one of our very best exchanges. We fear it has had a severe attack of war fever and has left for the field of action, but we hope not and trust that we may again have it among our exs.

"Secretary Long gave out the welcome information Friday that the battleship Oregon, the second largest seacraft in the American navy, had successfully completed her long trip from San Francisco, making the the entire circuit of South America and was now safe. Whether or not she has joined Admiral Sampson's fleet the Secretary would not say."

"The Oregon left San Francisco about six weeks ago, before the war had opened, and at that time it was not admitted that she was to join the ships in Atlantic waters. She stopped at Callao for dispatches and then went around the Horn and then up the east coast of South America. In all the trip she covered more than 13,000 miles."

Good Bye, My Mother.

I follow the beat of the drum and life. You stay at home to pray— But I know, dear heart, the fiercest strife Is not in the battle fray. With a smile you buckle my armor on, With a smile you sob, "God speed"— But with trembling touch, a face so wan, And a heart that knows its need! I go to answer my country's call— The solace of duty done, And sleep when peace and darkness fall On the field of battles won. Or deeper sleep where the foe-man leads— Will be mine at hush of day, While you count the moments, like rosary beads, And watch and wait, and pray —Josephine Spoots.

GENERAL NEWS ITEMS.

Separated From the Chaff for Busy Readers.

Ex-Gov. O. M. Roberts died last night, at his residence, in Austin, after a week's illness.

Gov. Culberson and President Diaz are to co-operate in keeping down lawlessness along the border.

Japan is eager to be a party to an Anglo-American alliance.

A party of Americans narrowly escape death from a prairie fire, while prospecting in Mexico.

Twenty people loose their lives in a storm which sweeps a part of Illinois and Iowa.

William E. Gladstone, England's great statesman, died yesterday morning at 5 o'clock.

Bismark says that "America's change of front means retrogression in the high sense of civilization."

Roosevelt's rough riders have been presented with two rapid fire guns.

England is buying up coal, evidently preparing for a crisis in the East.

The Charleston has sailed for Manila with a heavy load of ammunition.

There is considerable controversy between Mexican papers in San Antonio over the Spanish-American war.

Capt. Brooks' Opinion.

The San Antonio Express in a communication from Austin dated May 17, '98 says:—Capt. Brooks, commander of the company of Texas rangers stationed at Cotulla was here to day and held a conference with Adjutant General Wozencraft and Gov. Culberson regarding the situation in that section. Capt. Brooks stated that he does not believe that the border will suffer any depredations of Spanish or Mexican bandits unless "mean white men" foment trouble. He does not credit the reports of Spanish plots being arranged in Mexico for the purpose of making filibustering raids upon the border towns in Texas.

The Dial.

Not every one who looks at the dial of a clock knows that the four I's which are in place of the usual IV to designate the number 4, are there because of the obstinacy of Charles V. of France. When Henry Vick carried to him the first accurate clock, the king said to him that the IV should be changed to IIII. Vick said, "You are wrong, your majesty," whereat the king thundered out: "I am never wrong, Take it away and correct the mistake." From that day to this the four I's have stood as the mark for the fourth hour.—Ex.

List of Patnts.

Granted to Texas inventors this week. Reported by C. A. Snow & Co., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C.:— J. L. Durham, Sanco, Planter; J. S. Elliott, Eddy, Automatic vehicle-brake; W. A. Hammer, Fairlie, Axle-repairing apparatus; C. B. Hobron, Boerne, Antifriiction bearing; F. McCullough, Mooreville, Cotton-chopper; R. Quincey, El Paso, Hame-strap; J. P. Rogers, Kyle, Automatic bench clamp and cog; For copy of any of the above patents, send ten cents in postage stamps with date of this paper to C. A. Snow & Co., Washington, D. C.

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Business or Pleasure?

"Business before pleasure" is a good motto. But finding pleasure in giving pleasure to others, or sharing in the pleasure of others, may be our present business, that occupation taking precedence just now of mere business apart from pleasure. We ought to do what we ought to, whether we enjoy it or not. There is no gain in mere pleasure as pleasure, neither is there gain in mere dry business as dry business. Business may be our duty, and so may pleasure be. Whichever is duty we ought to give preference to.—S. S. Times.

Success.

There is a peculiar fascination in the lives of men and women who achieve fame and fortune under obverse circumstances and surroundings. Such lives are object lessons and lead the ambitious and deserving to renewed effort and success. I have before me the May number of Success, a monthly magazine which deals especially in portraying and promoting success. The illustrated are of the highest order, while the literary-matter is, if possible even better. There is not a dull line in Success and it should be in the hands of every man and woman who is ambitious to succeed in life. It is entirely practical and is wonderfully broilife in practical hints and helps.—LX

A Queer Funeral.

Lient. Yoshitami Fukagawa, of the I. J. N., left behind a curious request to his family a few days prior to his death, which occurred the other day in his native district of Hizen. He observed to his family that as he had never the time to investigate religious questions deeply enough to enable him to determine which faith he should embrace, he was neither prejudiced against nor partial toward any form of religion. However, he himself was of opinion that his soul would perish with the cessation of his life, while his remains would crumble to dust. Therefore he did not wish to have any religious services performed over his body. His funeral also, should be as simple as possible, and flowers and similar offerings be strictly declined. No announcement should be made of his death to friends of his until four or five days after the funeral. Two or three weeks after his death his relatives and friends should be invited to a banquet, and they should be asked to enjoy the occasion as heartily as possible. A priest might be invited, if the presence of such a personage were deemed desirable. At the funeral, also, nobody should accompany the bier, except, if considered necessary, one or two representatives on behalf of the family and relatives might follow the remains to the grave. The tomb was to be of the simplest description, only his name being inscribed upon it. A memorial tablet was entirely tabooed.—Japan Times.

Psychic Peculiarities.

Intimately connected with the physical conditions of the criminal are his psychic peculiarities. These consist chiefly in great instability of character, coupled with overwhelming development of some passion and the atrophy of some others. The criminal acts from impulse, although he often displays, as madmen do, a low cunning in finding means to carry out his impulse. He is intensely vain, priding himself on the number of crimes he has committed. He is further devoid of all remorse, fond of boasting of his evil deeds and of describing them in detail. Thus Lombroso gives the reproduction of a photograph, in which three murderers who had assassinated one of their number caused themselves to be represented in the very act of committing their deadly deed, a photograph taken for the benefit of their less fortunate victims.

This inordinate vanity is often in itself the primary cause of terrible crimes, especially in young men who have just attained puberty, an age observed to be especially fruitful in crimes of violence. The critical character of this period, even in well-balanced minds, is abundantly known; little wonder, then, if it proves fatal to those whose constitutions urge them to extremes. It is noticed also that the criminal needs to lead a life full of noise. The necessity of orgies entailed by the irregularities of his feelings is often the moving cause of some act of violence, such as robbery and assassination, calculated to procure the means of indulgence.—Helen Zimmera, in Popular Science Monthly.

The Moneyless Man.

Is there no secret place on the face of the earth Where Charity dwelleth, where Virtue has birth, Where bosoms with mercy and kindness will heave, Where the poor and the wretched shall ask and receive? there no place at all where a knock from the poor will bring a kind angel to open the door? Oh search the wide world wherever you can, there no open door for a moneyless man?

Go look in your hall, where the chandler's light rives off with its splendor the darkness of night; Where the rich hanging velvet in shadowy fold Sweeps gracefully down with its trimmings of gold. And mirrors of silver take up and renew In long-lighted vistas the 'winding view; Go there at the banquet and find, if you can, A welcoming smile for the moneyless man. Go look in the banks where mammon has told Its hundreds and thousand of silver and gold; Here, safe from the hands of the starving and poor, Lie pile upon pile of the glittering ore.

Walk up to the counter, and there you may stay Till your limbs grow old, till your hair grows gray, And you'll find at the bank, not one of the clan With money to lend to the moneyless man.

Go look to your judge in his dark flowing gown With the scales wherein law weighs the equity down; There he frowns at the weak and smiles on the strong, and punishes right while he justifies wrong.

Have laid a verdict they have already made. Go there in the courtroom and find, if you can, Any law for the cause of the moneyless man?

Go in yon church of the cloud-reaching spire Which gives back to the sun his same look of red fire, And the arches and columns are gorgeous within, And the walls seem as pure as the soul without sin.

Walk down the long aisle, see the rich and the great In the pomp and the pride of their worldly estate, Walk down in your patches and find, if you can, Who opens a pew to the moneyless man.

Then go to your hovel no raven has fed, The wife who has suffered too long for her bread. Kneel down by her pallet and kiss the death frost From the lips of the angel your poverty lost, Then turn in your agony upward to God, And bless while it smites you, the chastening rod, And you'll find at the end of your life's little span, There's a welcome above for a moneyless man.—Henry T. Stanton.

Don't.

Don't mistake self-conceit for genius. Don't forget that a shallow brain often operates a fluent tongue. Don't rip the broad mantle of clarity apart and make it over into a pair of bloomers. Don't forget that an insurance policy has kindled more fires than one large conflagration. Don't submit to the inevitable until you have positive proof that it is the inevitable.—Ex

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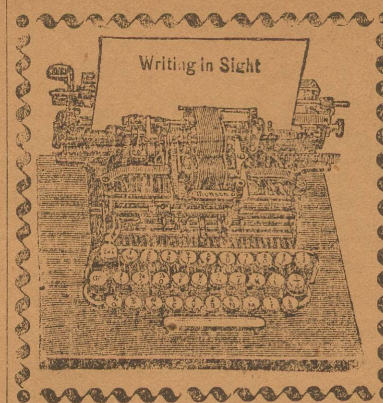
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HEART OF THE WORLD.

By H. Rider Haggard.

"What a dreadful place!" he said. "I think that I had rather die of thirst than attempt to go down it."
"Still, people have gone down in the past," answered Maya, "for look, this is where they stepped off the edge."
"Come away," said Zilbalay, "none of us here could take that road and live. The mules must go thirsty; five hours' journey away there is a pool where they can drink to-morrow. Then we turned and left this side of the winds and were glad to be outside of it, for the place had an unhealthy look, and all the draught notwithstanding, was hot to suffocation."
Zilbalay walked to the camp, but I and the others stayed to pluck some fowls for the mules. Soon they grew weary of this task and fell to talking as they watched the sunset, which was very beautiful on these lonely plains. Presently I heard the Lady Maya say: "Pick me that flower, friend, to wear on my breast," and she pointed to a snow-white cactus bloom that grew among some rocks.
He climbed to the place and stretched out his hand to out the flower, when of a sudden I heard him utter an exclamation and saw him start back.
"Is it?" I said. "Have you pricked yourself, or cut your hand?" He made no answer, but his eyes grew wide with horror and he pointed at something gray that was gliding away among the stones, and as he pointed I saw a spot of blood appear upon his wrist. Maya saw it also.
"A snake has bitten you!" she cried, in a voice of agony; then she sprang at him, and before I guessed what she was about to do, seized his arm with both hands and applied her lips to the wound. He tried to wrench it free, but she hung to it fiercely, then calling to me to bring a stick she tore a strip off her robe and made it fast around his wrist above the puncture. By now I was there with the stick, and setting it in the loop of linen, I twisted it till the hand turned blue from the pressure.
"Is that snake?" I asked.
"Is that snake?" I asked.
"Is that snake?" I asked.
"Is that snake?" I asked.

"I can endure this no more," she said in a dry voice. "Watch your friend, Don Ignatio."
"You are right," I answered; "this is no place for a woman. Go and sleep yonder, so that I can wake you if there is need."
She looked at me reproachfully, but went without answering and sat down behind a bush about thirty yards away. Here, it seems for all this story she told me afterwards, and for the most part I do but repeat her words—she began to think.
Only one thing could save him—water. In the depths of yonder hill, within a few paces of her, doubtless lay in plenty, but who would dare to seek it there? And yet the descent of the cueva must be possible, since the ancients used it daily, and why could she not do what they had done? Yes, she would try it! When once she had made up her mind, Maya set about the task swiftly.
She provided herself with flint, steel, timber, a rope, and a small waterskin of untanned hide, which she strapped upon her shoulder. In another minute she was running across the desert like a deer. At the entrance to the cueva she paused to gather up the aloé torches which had been thrown down there, and also to look for one moment at the familiar face of night—the night that she might never see again. Then she lit a torch and crept through the narrow opening.
The place had been awful in the evening when she visited it in the company of the rest of us. Now, alone and at night, it appalled her.
She halted on the brink to strip herself so that there might be as little as possible to impede her movements in climbing the stair, and twisted her hair into a knot. Next she grasped the cord about her middle and the waterskin, to which she fastened the flint and steel, upon her shoulders. Lighting two of the largest torches she fixed them slantwise in crevices of the rock, so that their flames should over the mouth of the shaft, down which she threw, first a bundle of aloé torches, and lastly one on fire. This torch did not go out, as she had expected that it would, for presently looking down the pit she saw a spark of light shining one hundred and fifty feet or more beneath her.
Now all her preparations were complete, and nothing remained to be done except to descend and search for the water.
By the time that she was a third of the way down the shaft her courage returned to her, and the only fear she felt was lest some of the niches should be broken. Fortunately this was not the case, although one of them was so much worn that her toes slipped out of it, and for a second or two she hung by her hands. Recovering herself, she went on from step to step till at length she stood at the bottom of the shaft.
After a few minutes' pause to get her breath, Maya found one of the dry aloé stems and lit it at the embers of the torch, which she had thrown down the pit. Then she looked round her to find herself in a large, natural cavern of no great height, which sloped gently downward further than she could see. Turning her eyes to the floor she searched for and found the path that had been hollowed out by the feet of the ancients, but now was half hidden in sand and dust.
It ran straight down the cave and she followed it for fifty paces or more, holding the light in one hand and some of the aloé torches in the other, and there in the center of a wonderful place, such as she had never seen before, gleamed the water which she had risked her life to reach.
This water, though clear as crystal, was not still, for once in every two seconds a great bubble rose in the center of the pool to burst on its surface and send a ring of ripples to the rocky sides. So beautiful was this bubble, and so regular its appearance, that for some minutes Maya watched it, then, remembering that she had no time to spare, she herself got to the water, only to find that she was confronted by a new difficulty, and one that but for her foresight might have proved insuperable.
The rock bank of the pool was so smooth and sloped so steeply to the water, that it was quite impossible for anyone to keep a footing on it.
The ancient had overcome the trouble by means of a wooden staircase, as was evident from the places hollowed in the rock to receive the uprights, but this structure had long since rotted away. At the head of where this staircase had stood a hole was bored in the rock, doubtless to receive a rope by which the water-bearers supported themselves while they filled their jars, and the sight of this hole gave Maya an idea.
Untying the cord which she had brought with her, she made it fast through the hole, and having fixed the torch into one of the spaces allowed to hold the timbers of the stairway, she slid down the bank till she stood breast high in the water. For a minute or more she remained thus drinking her fill and enjoying the coolness of her bath, then, first having taken care to remove the tinder that was tied to it, she slipped the water skin from her shoulder, washed it out, filled and replaced it.
Next she dragged herself up the bank, and by the light of a new torch started for the foot of the shaft. Here Maya rested awhile, gathering up her energies, then she commenced the ascent.
There were 101 of the notches, for she had counted them as she came down, and now again she began to count so that she might know her exact position in the shaft, of which she could see nothing because of the intense darkness. Before she had ascended fifty steps she was dismayed to find a feeling of weariness taking possession of her, which forced her to pause awhile, hanging to the face of the shaft. Then she went on again, and with great efforts reached the seventy-fifth step.
Then it seemed that a voice called her, and she struggled, writhing forward like a wounded snake, till darkness closed in upon her mind.
When Maya recovered a few minutes later she found that she was lying upon the edge of the pit, over which her feet still hung. Instantly she remembered all, and with a little sense of terror wriggled forward along the floor. Then she rose to her feet, and picking up her linen robe, crept toward the entrance to the cave, where she put on her garments and walked slowly toward the camp, bearing the precious water with her.
Meanwhile, knowing nothing of all this, I also had been thinking. I remembered how, when I lay crushed beneath the rocks, the senior had ventured his life to save me. Should I not, then, venture mine to save his? It seemed so. Without water he would certainly die, and greatly as I dreaded to attempt the descent of the cueva, yet

"I must go home," I said, "I have searched for the Lady Maya, but I cannot find her, go I called aloud, 'Senior! Where are you, senior?'
'Here,' she answered. 'What is it? Is he dead?'
'No; but I am sure that unless he has water he will die within a little more than an hour. Therefore I have made up my mind to try to descend the cueva. Will you be so good as to watch the senior till I return, and if I return no more, as is probable, tell your father what has happened?'
'Stop, Don Ignatio,' said Maya in a hoarse voice. 'There is no need for you to descend the cueva.'
'Why not, lady? I should be glad to escape the task, but this is a question of life and death.'
'Yes,' she answered, 'and because it is a question of life and death, Don Ignatio, I have already climbed that hideous place, and—here is the water.'
And once more she fell forward and swooned upon the ground. I said nothing. I was too much amazed, and, indeed, too much ashamed, to speak. Lifting Maya's senseless form from the ground, I placed her in a hammock that was slung close by. Then I took the water skin and a leather cup and ran with them to my friend's side.
But now the senior was in a state of collapse and lay still, moaning from time to time. Undoing the mouth of the skin, I poured out a cupful of water with which I began to sprinkle his brow and to moisten his cracked lips. At the touch and smell of the fluid a violent strength, for suddenly he stretched out his arms, and snatching it from my hand, he drained it in three gulps.
'More,' he gasped; 'more!'
But as yet I would give him no more, though he prayed for it piteously, and when I did allow him to drink again, it was in sips only. For an hour he sipped thus, till at length even his thirst was partially satisfied, and the shrunken cheeks began to fill out and the dull eyes to brighten.
'That water has saved my life,' he whispered. 'Where did it come from? Will you tell me to-morrow,' I answered. 'Sleep now, if you can.'

(Continued next week.)

He Was Patriotic.

Sometimes you can get a little too much patriotism. That is, you can suffer because of its delivery at the wrong time.
An old gentleman who lives near Chicago and who is following a course of reading on the suburban trains had got himself fairly buried in the report of the senate proceedings when the stranger in the rear seat leaned forward and asked:
'I see you're reading about the war. What do you think of it?'
'I guess it's as good as any war the old gentleman answered, 'that I have not seen since the Civil War. Daniel and not caring for the city

An Incident.

A girl described her first visit to a city in the following rhapsody:
'Oh, I had such a perfect yec-lightful time! Everything was so converted, you know. We stopped to a house where we rode to our rooms in a refrigerator, and our rooms were illustrated with electric lights. There was no stove in the room, but one of those legislators in the floor, and the heat poured right up through. I did not have any appetite and could not get a thing I could realize. Honestly when I got home I was almost an individual.—Selected.

An Incident.

A young man went into the office of the largest dry-goods importing house in New York, and asked for a situation. He was told to come again.
Going down Broadway that same afternoon opposite the Astor house, an old apple woman, trying to cross the street, was struck by a stage, knocked down, and her basket of apples scattered in the gutter.
This young man stepped out from the crowd, helped up the old lady, put her apples in the basket, and went on his way, forgetting the incident.
When he called again upon the importers he was asked to name his price, which was immediately accepted and he went to work.
Nearly a year afterwards he was called aside one day and asked if he remembered assisting an old apple woman in Broadway to pick up a basket of apples, and much to his surprise, learned why he had obtained a situation when more than a hundred others were desiring the same place.
Young man you little know who sees your acts of kindness. The eyes of others see and admire what they will not take the trouble to do themselves.—Our Sunday Afternoon.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S DEPARTMENT.

Devoted to the Interests of Our Young Readers.

Gossip Town.

Have you ever heard of Gossip town,
On the shore of falsehood Bay,
Where old Dame Rumor, with rustling gown,
Is going the livelong day?
It isn't far to Gossip Town
For people who want to go.
The idleness train will take you down
In just an hour or so.
The thoughtless road is a popular route,
And most folks start that way;
But it's steep down grade if you don't look out
You'll land in Falsehood Bay.
You glide through the valley Vicarious Talk,
And into the tunnel of Hate;
Then, crossing the Add to Bridge, you walk
Right into the city gate.
The principal street is called They Say,
And I've Heard is the public well,
And the breezes that blow from Falsehood Bay
Are laden with Don't You tell.
In the midst of the town is Teltale Park,
You're never safe while there,
For its owner is Madam suspicious Remark,
Who lives on street Don't care.
Just back of the Park is Slander Row;
'Twas there that Good Name died,
Pierced by a shaft from Jealousy's bow,
In the hands of envious Pride.
From gossip town, Peace long since fled,
But Trouble, and Grief and Woe
And sorrow and care, you'll meet instead
If ever you chance to go.
—Harvy M. Barr.

\$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, an 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 COTULLA RECORD, AT THE EXTREMELY LOW PRICE OF \$1.50

In connection with this Clubbing Rate, we will, if you send your guess with the subscription price, forward all for you and thus GIVE YOU A CHANCE AT THE SPLENDID CASH PRIZES

AN EXTRAORDINARY OFFER TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS!

Table with 3 columns: Award, Prize, and Amount. Includes prizes for subscribers who send in estimates.

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 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 sales received up to certain dates, as the time advances, can be known exactly, leaving shorter time and probabilities to figure against.

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.

Table with 4 columns: Year, Acres planted, Bales in crop, and Total value.

Following are the conditions of the contest: First—If the prizes offered under the EXACT estimate upon the number of bales, the prizes offered under the second proposition will go to the nearest estimate, but if the first prizes are given for the NEAREST estimate, no one having handed correctly the exact figures, then the second prize would come in for the second nearest estimate and the third prizes for the third nearest estimate.

Second—If from one should submit a correct estimate in one division of the time shown above and someone should send a correct estimate in some later division, this last estimate would rank only among the second prizes because the first had been previously awarded to someone who named the amount correctly in the former period.

Third—The condition precedent for sending an estimate at the Cotton Crop is that each and every estimate must be accompanied by a year's subscription to The Weekly Constitution. If sent through the paper publishing this advertisement in acceptance of our clubbing offer, the estimate of the cotton crop will be forwarded. This must be sent in the identical envelope that brings the money that pays for the subscription. You cannot subscribe now and send your estimate afterwards, no forgetting or leaving it out by accident or otherwise, or not knowing of this contest at the time you subscribe, or any other reason, will entitle one to send an estimate afterwards. The estimate must come with the subscription, or not at all. In sending your estimate by an agent of The Constitution, you make him your agent and will be entitled to a share of the prize fund under which it may secure a prize for each correct estimate.

Fourth—In making your answer, just state simply 'I estimate the number of bales of cotton sent to market in the United States for the year 1897-98 to be...' If you want to make estimates later or if you want to repeat the estimate you have made, send in other subscriptions. Don't forget every subscription for yourself or your friend will entitle you to an estimate.

ADDRESS ALL CLUBBING ORDERS TO THE RECORD, COTULLA, TEXAS.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

What is the matter with the candidates?

LOCAL PERSONAL.

Jack Salmon was in town this week.

District court will meet next Monday.

Peyton Kerr returned from San Antonio Monday.

Subscribe for the RECORD only \$1.00 a year.

J. T. Maltzberger returned from the I. T. Monday.

W. P. Mulholland of Tilden was here this week.

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

Tom Copp and wife went to San Antonio Monday.

Geo. Tarver and wife were here during the week.

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

Mr. Martin, of Tilden, was in town this week.

D. Murray and son, of Cibola, were here Wednesday.

Keck Bros. sell the old reliable Studebaker wagon.

Frank Adams from Carrizo Springs was here Sunday.

E. D. Roebuck of Twohig was in town Wednesday.

L. P. Williams from Pudding was in town this week.

W. F. Jay, was in town Wednesday.

For p... WIND MILLS call on Keck Bros.

Messrs. C. C. Thomas and Simon Cotulla went to Encinal Sunday on business.

Att'y W. J. Bowen attended court at Carrizo Springs this week.

I do typewriting and copying E. C. Stevens, at S. T. Dowe's office

Miss Bessie Cobb of Encinal came up to the dance Monday night.

W. N. Terry, junior editor of the RECORD attended court, at Carrizo Springs this week.

If you want a cookstove go to Keck Bros..

Att'y Hicks, of the law firm of Hicks & Lane, of San Antonio, was here this week.

Miss Minnie Devereux has returned home after several days visit to the Country.

Ice Cream on Mondays Wednesdays and Fridays at SIMON COTULLA & Co.,

D. A. T. Walton, ex-Sheriff of Bee county was in town yesterday.

Dixie Jordan and family of Divine are here on a visit to Mrs. Boutwell.

Judge S. T. Dowe attended court at Carrizo Springs this week.

Oranges, Lemons, Bananas, Apples, cheaper than the cheapest. S. A. Morgan.

Miss Edna Roebuck of Twohig returned home Sunday after several days visit to friends here.

Try a bottle of Half-Hour Headache cure only 25 cents. J. M. WILLIAMS.

Miss Daisy Carr returned from Twohig Monday where she had been on a visit to Mrs. Hill.

FOR SALE;—A good residence and drug-store. Address. J. C. W. INGRAM. Carrizo Springs, Texas.

The meat market has changed hands. It is now being run by J. L. Hicks. He has started in by giving us good meat, we wish him much success.

Edgar Keck and family left Monday for San Antonio; Mrs. Keck will go on to San Marcos on a visit.

H. Oberwetter from Carrizo Springs passed through Monday on his way home from San Antonio.

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

You can get the RECORD, the ONLY all home print country paper in South-west Texas, for one dollar, less than 2c a week.

Misses Nettie and Mamie Rowland, and Messrs Ellis and Whitley, of Millett attended the dance given by the young men of Cotulla last Monday night.

The Mexican show has been giving performances nightly to very good audiences. They have some good performers, and altogether the show is above an average.

Mrs. John Irwin and little son Lee, of Webb, Texas, stopped on their way home from San Antonio to visit Mrs. L. J. Salazar, this week.

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

Hon. Burmeister, of Tilden, passed through town this week, on his way home from Carrizo Springs.

We are now receiving a fine lot of gentlemen and ladies shoes; and our spring stock of dry goods is now complete and prices to suit the times. Just received a nice line of ladies' trimmed hats. M. J. BARLOW & Co.

Simon Cotulla has a bulletin board now. He says he is making war on high prices, yet he is perfectly cool, and you can be the same if you will patronize him when thirsty.

Frank Howard of Pudding was in town this week, and we understand he took the mail contract between this place and Carrizo Springs.

Pierce Nye, formerly of this place, but now of Laredo, passed through on the south-bound train Monday, on his way home from Austin.

James M. Bollinger and family, from Thibodeaux La., are stopping at the Dunham. They came here for Mrs. Bollinger's health. We hope she may soon regain her health and be able to return to her home and friends.

DO YOU want to build up your system, get rid of that feeling of depression that makes life hardly worth living and once again feel as young and lively as ever? IF YOU DO take a bottle of Sarsaparilla and Red Clover prepared by.

J. M. WILLIAMS, Cotulla, Texas.

Children's Day. The Children's Day exercises, at the Methodist church last Sunday, was interesting and instructive. The songs were well rendered. The recitations were good and well delivered by the children. A collection was taken, for Sunday school work, amounting to \$5.00.

DIRECTORY.

I. & G. N. R. R.

Between San Antonio and Laredo. TIME TABLE.

Table with columns: South, Passenger Train, North. Lists train numbers and destinations like SAN ANTONIO, Laredo, Medina, Lytle, Devine, Moore, Edin, Pearsall, Derby, Dilley, Millett, COTULLA, Tuna, Twohig, Burro, Encinal, Cactus, Webb, Green, Sanchez, LAREDO.

LERoy TRICE, General Superintendent, Palestine, Texas.

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

FRAZIER'S HACK LINE

Between Cotulla and Carrizo Springs. Hack from Carrizo Springs arrives every Tuesday, and leaves Wednesday morning. Fare \$2.50 or \$5.00 for round trip. Leave orders at the RECORD office. JOHN FRAZIER, Proprietor.

OFFICIAL.

Table listing various officials: Governor Charles A. Culberson, Congressman Rudolph Kleberg, State Senator W. W. Turney, Representative Sam T. Jones, District Judge M. F. Lowe, District Attorney C. A. Davies, Sheriff & Tax Collector George H. Knaggs, County Judge S. V. Edwards, County Attorney J. N. Dunham, Assessor C. C. Thomas, James Breeding, Surveyor J. M. Daniel, Treasurer L. A. Kerr, Hide & Animal Inspector J. T. Maltzberger, on Commission precinct No. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

CHURCHES.

Baptist Church—Rev. F. A. Starratt, Pastor.—Services: 1st and 3rd Sunday morning at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school every Sunday morning at 9:30 a. m. and 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Every body cordially invited to attend all these services.

Methodist Church—Rev. M. T. Allen Pastor.—Services—1st 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. Payer 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 4th Sunday in each month at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school every Sunday morning at 10 a. m. B. Wildenthal, Superintendent. Every body cordially invited.

SOCIETIES.

Nights of Honor—Cotulla Lodge, No. 3107. Meet 1st and 3rd Tuesday nights in each month, in their hall, over Keck 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 Keck Bros. Dr. J. W. Williams, C. C. G. Philipe, Clerk.

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

Rev. J. F. Kimball, who has charge of the Baptist Mission work at Nueva Laredo, Mex., preached to the Mexicans here last Saturday. This makes twelve persons who have been received as the result of his work here, and this was only his second trip. He baptized seven persons, in the Nueces river, Sunday afternoon.

"If at first you don't succeed," try advertising in the Record.

A Worthly Enterprise

A petition has been circulated here, this week, by Simon Cotulla, to raise money towards the erecting of a house for school and church purpose, in the town of Millett. We feel confident that the public spirited citizens of Cotulla will help out our sister town liberally, in such a laudable enterprise, for you know "It is more blessed to give than to receive."

W. K. Beezly's little daughter Lou has been ill several days this week.

This and That.

When a woman praises any particular man, she abuses every other man on earth.—Atchison Globe.

Thieves let out the water from an artificial lake in the vicinity of Mountain Lake park, near Cumberland, Md., and stole all the larger fish and left the small ones to perish on the banks.

A Liverpool corporation omnibus conductor wears a breastpia which can, at will, be illuminated with electricity, and by this means he is enabled to easily ascertain what sort of coin is handed to him and quickly give change.

To excavate dirt from cellars or river beds a new machine has an endless chain revolving on wheels on opposite sides of the excavation, with buckets or scrapers, to be attached to the chain and scrape the dirt up to a place where it can be carted away.

Mr. Bennetto, an English inventor, claims to have discovered a process by which any amateur can take a picture, in itself a monochrome, but which, on printing in a certain way, develops all the colors of the original, colors which can be transmitted to specially prepared paper.

Evidences of the prehistoric peoples who inhabited the valleys of the Gila and the Salt rivers are continually coming to light, and enough testimony has been found to reveal the fact that in these valleys once dwelt a mighty and prosperous people numbering not less than 1,000,000, 2,000,000 certainly, and probably reaching 3,000,000.

The duchess of Northumberland has a shawl which formerly belonged to Charles X. of France, and was manufactured entirely from the fur of Persian cats. Many thousands of cat skins were utilized, and the weaving occupied some years. The shawl measures eight yards square, but is so fine that it can be compressed into the space of a large coffee cup.

The telephone's latest use is to connect a steamship, as it lies at its moorings, with the shore. The ocean greyhounds are all connected with the city's system of telephones while they are in New York harbor. The tipping of their connection with the phone is one of the last acts in putting out and the connection is re-established as soon as the steamer is within reach of the system.

A man is quoted by Sir M. F. in his memoirs as author of a story that on the occasion of a party given by the city of New York, the host asked: "What is to be the child's name?" "Hillam," answered the poet. "I don't like surnames for Christian names," said the other. "Why not call him Alfred?" "What if he were to turn out a fool?" was the reply.

"An' sure, Dennis, it's crazy o'ive been all day to hear ye till me that ye loved me."

"Arrah Mavourneen, come close to me till I whisper it in yer ear."

"Beggan yer pardon, Dennis, but it's hard hearin' o' em wit me ears, but ye'll just have the kindness to whisper it on me lips it'll rache me imprisonment in a jiffy, so it will."—Boston Courier.

All the suitors for the girl's hand in Borneo are expected to be generous in their presents to her. These presents are never returned; therefore the wily young lady defers as long as possible a positive selection of the happy man.

Harley—See here, I gave you five dollars to hand to Mr. Sawin last week, and he says he has never received it.

Kinwin—It looks like dishonesty on my part, doesn't it? "Tisn't; only genius, you know. These little practical affairs are sure to escape my mind. By the way, if Sawin didn't get the money, where is it gone to? "That's what puzzles me. Funny how money acts sometimes, isn't it?"—Boston Transcript.

Wisconsin has 9,000 Indians of various tribes. One-half of these speak enough English for the purpose of ordinary conversation, and more than one-half read the English language. Aside from the Winnebagos, all practically wear the ordinary citizens' dress. They are fast learning to recognize the legality of material relations. Eighty-five per cent. of them are engaged in pursuits of civilized life: ten per cent. in hunting, fishing and root gathering and the like; only five per cent. live exclusively on government rations. Of the 1,800 Oneidas, the 1,300 Menomones, and the 500 Stockbridges and Munsees all live on labor in civilized pursuits. Many of the Oneidas compare favorably in thrift, cleanliness and rational life enjoyment with the whites in their vicinity, and the time is not distant when they will be admitted to the rights of citizens.

Was a Good Investment. The Mount Morgan gold mine of Queensland, the site of which was bought for \$3,000, has since 1832 yielded nearly \$50,000,000.

LANDRUM'S BULLETIN.

OUR MOTTO—CASH. VOL. I. COTULLA, TEXAS, SATURDAY, MAY 21, 1898. NO 2.

GROCERIES.

Bacon 8 1-2c; Pure Lard 8c; 1 Doz. 2lb Tomatoes .95c; 2 1qt Cans Honey Drip Syrup 25c; 1 Gal Can Pure La. molasses .65c Onions 2 1-2c lb; 8 1-2 lbs Exrta Fine Roasted Coffee \$1.00; 1lb Carton macaroni 10c; 25lbs Bayo Beans \$1.00; 2 Boxes Bag Blue 05c; 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 25c.

Try our Cream One Spoon Baking Powder, guaranteed to give satisfaction or your money back anytime, 5c, 10c, 15c, cans, 5lb buckets 75c.

Our car of flour and meal has arrived and we can make 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. Emaline stove polish 5c.

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 spoolstread 10c; 144 Rice buttons 5c.

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.

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.

Advertisement for A. C. Smith's Piano Rental Exchange. Includes text: "Advertising is not an expense. It is a business investment. If you want to invest your money profitably you will therefore put your advertisements in such papers as the RECORD, that is read regularly by every body worth reaching." and an illustration of a piano.

Advertisement for A. C. Smith's Piano Rental Exchange. Includes text: "A. C. Smith's .. Piano Rental Exchange. Pianos, Organs, Sheet Music and Music Goods. I Sell Strictly First-Class Goods at reasonable 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."

Advertisement for Mrs. S. M. Barret. Includes text: "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."

Advertisement for Smith & Welsh Dentists. Includes text: "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 of us will visit Cotulla at regular intervals."

Advertisement for S. T. Dowe, Attorney-at-Law. Includes text: "S. T. Dowe, Attorney-at-Law. Collection of Claims a Specialty. Prompt and Careful Attention Given to all Business Entrusted to me. Shop on Front St., Cotulla, TEXAS."