

The Santa Anna News.

NO 14

SANTA ANNA, COLEMAN COUNTY, TEXAS. APRIL 17, 1903.

\$1.00 PER YEAR

say a pleasant
to anyone was
most impossible."

"I was troubled with female weakness for
years and suffered more than I can tell,"
said Gust. Moser of Ovando, Deerlodge
Territory. "My disposition was affected to such
an extent that I could not say
a word to my wife
and was almost
incapable of
doing any work."
After two opera-
tions performed by
one of the most skilled
surgeons of the West,
I did not get relief.
I was against my
doctor's orders,
I commenced taking
Pierce's Favorite
Prescription and
after a few days
I was able to do
my usual work and
I have never since
been troubled with
female weakness.
I continued this
treatment for three
months, and to-day
I am as healthy and
well as a woman can
be. I cannot thank
Dr. Pierce enough
for his kind letters
to me."



Womanly dis-
eases, as a rule,
spoil the "disposi-
tion," because of
the extreme nerv-
ousness and suffering they cause. Hap-
piness as well as health is restored to
the woman whose diseased condition is
cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite
Prescription.

After eight years of suffering and two
fruitless operations, three months' use of
"Favorite Prescription" restored Mrs.
Moser to perfect health. This great
remedy for woman's ills, establishes
regularity, dries weakening drains, heals
inflammation and ulceration and cures
female weakness.

The Common Sense Medical Adviser,
1008 large pages, in paper covers, is sent
free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps.
Pay expense of mailing only. Ad-
dress: Dr. J. C. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

G. W. Willer, state organizer
for the National Benevolent Society
was in the city yesterday.

W. R. Kelley & Co. have plenty
of fresh, sound corn.

A shoemaker from Brownwood
will open up a shoe shop in Santa
Anna at an early date.

C. K. Hunter has a fine assort-
ment of crepe paper.

A 35 pound catfish was marketed
here Wednesday. It was caught
out of the Colorado River.

A Thoughtful Man
M. M. Aurtin of Winchester,
Ind. knew what to do in the hour
of need. His wife had such an
usual case of stomach and liver
trouble that able physicians could not help
her. He thought of and tried Dr.
Kings New Life Pills and she got
relief at once and was finally cured
of her trouble. Price 25c. at S. H. Phillips Drug
Store. April 17, 1903.

Tax Assessor Hemphill is in the
city today.

Berberine Cure!
Fever and Ague. A dose will usually
stop a chill, a continuance always cures.
Mrs. Wm. M. Stroud Midlothian, Texas
May 21, 1895 write: "We have used
berberine in our family for eight years,
and found it the best medicine we have
ever used, for la grippe, bilious fever,
malaria" 50c at S. H. Phillips.

The Trusts.

The people are getting so used
of being skinned by the Trusts that
they frequently, passively take
what the trusts try to impose on
them when they could protect
themselves, to some extent at
least. The Packer trust for the pes-
ent at least seems to have full control
and while beef is now being sold
at 15 to 25c per pound in the cities
the farmers of Texas can only get
\$12.00 or \$13.00 for a good cow.
The farmers all know what the
twine Trust did on the price of
Twine. They seem to still have
control and twine prices will be
high this year. In some instances,
probably the ballot or the Federal
Courts are the only remedy, but in
some cases there is another if the
people would use it. The steel
trust was forced to reduce the price
of Barb wire \$1.00 per hundred at
one time soon after the trust was
formed, simply by giving en-
couragement to a Factory or two
organized to opposed the trust.

The Binder trust has not been
able to carry out their plans for
high prices because one or two
Factories not only refused to join
the trust but increased their capital
to fight them at the same time em-
ploying the machinery workmen
and turning out more binder sever-
ly made. We felt that it was not on-
ly our duty to the public but to
ourselves to stand by them in this
fight and as hundreds of merchants
over the County are doing the
same thing, if the farmers do their
part, the Binder Trust will be a
failure and the Trust Agents will
have to beat the brush for business
harder than they are now doing it,
and one man told us he had four
trust men call on him in one day.
If you want a Binder, Mower, Rake
or Hay Press, it will pay you to
see us not only for the effect it will
have on prices in the future but we
can do you good now. Will have
a good stock of extras at both
Brownwood and Goldthwait.

HULBERT HARDWARE Company.

COACH HORSE.

My imported French Coach stallion,
Kadrin will make the season at my ranch
miles south of Santa Anna, for ten dol-
lars by insurance. Money due when
mare proves to be foaled. Pasturage for
mares from a distance. Kadrin is the
first prize winner of the American Horse
show at Chicago. Is the sire of more
colts that have sold from one to \$500.00
than any other horse in this county.

O. C. LANE.

If you are not a subscriber to the
Farm and Ranch, call at the News
office and get a sample copy. Read
it and if like it hand in your sub-
scription at an early date. Every
farmer should read at least one
good farm paper.

A Young Typesetter.

The following clipping was put
in type by our six-year old daugh-
ter, Ethel. She never worked in
the office a day and doesn't even
know the "cases." The type is
printed just as she set it.

One of the largest locomotives
in the world is run by compressed
air, with a pressure of from 600
to 900 pounds per square inch.
It runs between Alamogordo and
Canyon, New Mexico, a fifty-one
mile stretch up the mountains.
It weighs 140 tons.—Quay County
Democrat.

At this season of the year your
blood needs toning up. Hunter's
sarsaparilla will do the work.
Try a bottle. On sale at the new
drug store.

On account of Gov. Bob Taylor's
lecture at Brownwood Tuesday
night, April 21, the Santa Fe will
sell round trip ticket for 75c. A
special train will leave for San
Angelo and intermediate points at
11:40 p. m. after the lecture.

Going to paint anything? If so,
come around and let me make you
some figures.

S. H. PHILLIPS.

The Texas Advertiser, a new
journalistic venture, is being
rebuilt and is now being
rebuilt of the Lone Star state,
has reached our exchange table.
The Advertiser will be published
monthly by the Texas Immigration
Co. at Dallas.

By patronizing T. R. Campbell
you get your laundry about 12
hours earlier than other laundries.
Basket leaves every Wednesday
night and returns Friday afternoon.

We are informed that Messrs E.
P. Ewing and G. W. Faulkner
will at an early date,
open up a racket store in the old
McDaniel building on North main
street.

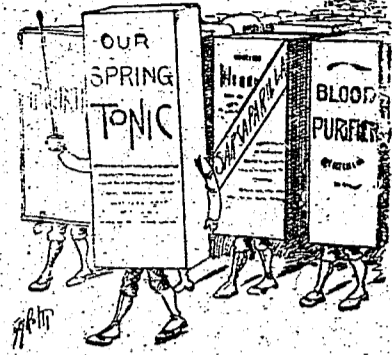
Santa Fe Excursion Rates.

State Epworth League Confer-
ence, San Antonio, Texas, April
24-27. Date sale April 23, limited
28. See agent for rates.

For further information call on,
T. H. ROBERTSON, Agent.
Santa Anna, Tex.

We are in receipt of Vol. 1, No.
1, of the Kyle News published by
T. H. Harwell, formerly of the
Mullen Messenger. The News is
a neatly gotten up paper and
deserves to succeed.

Austin Callan, one of the bright-
est young journalists in West Tex-
as, has become associated with D.
M. West in the publication of the
Ozona, Texan.



This is the time of the year
your system calls for blood
purifiers. Try our Compound
Extract Sarsaparilla or Sarsa-
parilla and Burdock.

Have lots of Sasafra bark
for making tea like mother
used to make.

My prescription department
is complete. Registered clerks
to fill them for you at PRICES
RIGHT.

S. H. Phillips.

PEDIGREE OF MAHLON STACEY.

Mahlon Stacey was sired by Bob Hal,
sire of Ella S., 2:20. Bob Hal was out of
a daughter of Kittrell's Hal, and was
sired by Tom Hal, sire of Hal Pointer,
2:04 1-2; Little Brown Jug, 2:11 3-4;
Brown Hal, 2:12 1-2. Tom Hal, by Kit-
trel's Hal, was out of Julia Johnston, by
Stump, by Stump the Dealer.
The dam of Stump
Dealer was a thoroughbred.

Mahlon Stacey's dam was a
daughter of George Washington, sire of
Van, 2:26, and was out of a fast-
paced Kentucky-bred mare, a sister to Chip
Brook, sire of Lochinvar, 2:18 3-4.
George Washington was by Kramer, out
of a thoroughbred, and by McMeen's
Traveler, out of Betsey Baker by Whip,
McMeen's Traveler, by Sugg's Stump, by
Stump the dealer out of a thoroughbred
and by Timoleon. George Washington's
dam was Black Margaret by Brooks, sire
of Bonesetter, 2:19, and out of Margaret
by Clipper out of a thoroughbred and by
Kittrell's Hal. Margaret's dam was a
daughter of Telegraph by Copperbottom.

The above Saddle horse,
(Mahlon Stacey,) my Draft horse,
and Jack, will make the present
season, at my ranch, six miles
south of Santa Anna, at \$10 \$7.50
and \$10 respectively. Foal insur-
ed, pasturage free after April 15.

H. W. KINGSBERRY

Save The Loved Ones

Mrs. Mary A. Vliet, Newcastle, Colo.,
writes: "I believe Ballards Horehound
syrup is superior to any other cough
medicine and will do all that is claimed
for it, and it is so pleasant to take. My
little girl wants to take it when she has
no need for it." Ballards Horehound
syrup is the great cure for pulmonary ail-
ments. 25c 50c and \$1.00 at S. H. Phil-
lips. Apr.

FOR TRADE:—Some fine Durham
heifers of good milk stock, for
steers.

H. W. KINGSBERRY.

Regular meeting of Mountain
Camp, W. O. W. tomorrow night.

Santa Anna News

Entered at the postoffice in Santa Anna, Texas, as second class mail matter.

FRIDAY APRIL 17 1903.

MAYES PRINTING CO, Proprietors.
DANIEL G. BOONE, Editor.

Subscription Rates.

5 copy, one year \$1.00
1 " six months 50
1 " three months 25
Single copy 5

Local notices, five cents per line each insertion.

Secret of restoring lost eye sight claimed to have been discovered by Prof. Peter Steins, Paris; apparatus invented by him supplies place of eyes, while function of seeing is performed by brain.

It is now proposed that in order to christen the battleship Kansas to the satisfaction of all factions in that state, to place a bottle of wine on the brow of the vessel and let Mrs. Carrie Nation smash it with her little hatchet.

And now an American inventor has bobbed up in Mexico who has solved the airship problem. He has formed a company for the construction of his ships which he affirms can carry fifty passengers and 2,000 pounds of freight with safety. He has even gone as far as to schedule his trip from the City of Mexico to Washington and return, which he deems he can do inside four days.

Some one has taken the trouble to find out how far a farmer has to walk to put in and tend 40 acres of corn. To plow the ground with a sixteen inch, three horse plow he travels 360 miles; to harrow the ground thoroughly before planting he walks 5 miles; to cultivate it afterwards he will have travel 300 miles, making the grand total 710 miles, besides the gathering.

And now the small boy filleth a tin can with worms and hieeth himself to the mossy banks of the near by creeks where he sitteth and gazeth intently at the motionless cork all the live long day, and as he returneth home in the evening he thinketh of what his pa told him the last time he returned from the mossy banks, and then he feel-eth of the bosom of his pants and wisheth they were made of sheet iron, after the style of the pilgrim's.

A boy is a man in cocoon, you do not know what he is going to become. His life is big with possibilities. He may make or unmake kings, change boundary lines between states, write books that will mold characters, or invent machines that will revolutionize the commerce of the world. Be patient with the boys. You are dealing with soul stuff. Destiny awaits just around the corner.—*The Philistine.*

About The World's Fair.

Mr. H. A. Morse of Santa Anna was in Coleman Tuesday and favored the Democrat with a pleasant call. Mr. Morse is a member of the Texas World's Fair Commission, appointed by Governor Sayers to superintend the raising of funds and prepare an exhibit of Texas' resources at the World's Fair at St. Louis in 1904. It is a matter of regret that Texas legislators are failed to make appropriation for this exhibit, and the Texas Commission is called to meet at Dallas the 10th inst. to devise some plan by which the necessary funds can be raised. The commission has already raised by private subscription about \$60,000, and \$125,000 additional is desired in order to give Texas a creditable exhibit.

Mr. Morse has a plan in mind, which if developed will give the school children from Brownwood to San Angelo an opportunity of attending the big animal show at a nominal cost. The plan is to have each town furnish its train load of school children and the teachers and a physician to accompany the delegates. By this method Mr. Morse believes a cheap special rate can be secured, and with the teachers to accompany the pupils the trip could be made one of education and learning. If the plan is effected Mr. Morse may have something to say to the people at a later date. —*Democrat.*

WANTED.
We would like to ask, through the columns of your paper, if there is any person who has used Green's August Flower for the cure of Indigestion, Dyspepsia, and Liver Troubles that has not been cured—and we also mean their results, such as sour stomach, fermentation food, habitual costiveness, nervous dyspepsia, headache, despondent feelings, sleeplessness—in fact, any trouble connected with the stomach or liver? This medicine has been sold for many years in all civilized countries, and we wish to correspond with you and send you one of our books free of cost. If you never tried August Flour, try a 25 cent bottle first. We have never known of its failing. If so, something more serious is the matter with you. The 25 cent size has just been introduced this year. Regular size 75 cents. At all Drug-gist.

G. G. GREEN, Woodbury, N. J.
Half a million dollars a day is what it will cost Uncle Sam to carry the mail the coming year. The appropriation for the fiscal year beginning next July will be \$153,000,000 over the previous year. The postal appropriation is now the largest single expenditure made by the government, the present estimates being considerable more than pensions, which hitherto had been the biggest single item. The postal budget has more than doubled in the past ten years.

To Make An Acolion

This instrument can be made by almost any ingenious boy. It consists of a long, narrow box of very thin wood, about five or six inches deep, with a circle in the middle of the upper side an inch and a half in diameter, in which are to be drilled small holes. In this side seven, ten or more strings, of very fine gut, are stretched over bridges at each end, like the bridges of a fiddle and screwed up or relaxed with screw pins.

The strings should all be tuned to the same note, and the instrument, be placed in some current of air, where the wind can pass over its strings with freedom. A window, the width of which is equal to the length of the harp with the sash just raised to give the air admission, is a proper situation. When the air blows upon the strings of the harp, with different degrees of sound; sometimes the blast brings out all the tones in full concert, and sometimes it sinks to the softest murmurs.

Robbed The Grave

A startling incident, is narrated by John Oliver of Philadelphia, as follows: "I was in an awful condition. My skin was almost yellow eyes sunken, tongue coated, pain continually in back and side, no appetite, growing weaker day by day. Three physicians had given me up. Then I was advised to use Electric Balm. My great joy was the first bottle made a decided improvement. I continued their use for three weeks, and am now a well man. I know they robbed the grave of another victim. No one should fail to try them. Only 50c guaranteed; at S. H. Phillips drug store. April

HELPFUL READING. Some newspapers print matter to fill up space. much of this is really harmful reading. The aim of THE SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS to give helpful reading. Thousands will testify to its helpfulness to them. Ask your neighbor.

THE FARMERS' DEPARTMENT. has helped many. It is not the theory of farming written by college professors and others up north on conditions that do not fit Texas. It is the actual experiences of farmers here at home who have turned over the soil.

SPECIAL OFFER. If you are not taking THE SANTA ANNA NEWS you should be. It is helpful to the best interests of your town and county. For \$1.75, cash in advance, we will mail you the Santa Anna News and the Galveston or the Dallas Semi-Weekly News for 12 months. The News stops when your time is out.

seasonable reasonable
force

The Santa Anna News and the Texas Farm & Ranch one year for \$1.75. Sample copies furnished on application.

SOFT CORE

Like the running brook, the red blood that flows through the veins has to come from somewhere.

The springs of red blood are found in the soft core of the bones called the marrow. Some say red blood also comes from the spleen. Healthy marrow and healthy spleen are full of fat.

Scott's Emulsion makes new blood by feeding the bones marrow and the spleen with the richest of all fats, the pure cod liver oil.

For pale school girls, and invalids and for all whose blood is thin and pale, Scott's Emulsion is a pleasant and rich blood food. It not only feeds the blood-making organs, but gives them strength to do their proper work.

Send for free sample.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
409-415 Pearl Street, New York.
50c and \$1.00; all druggists.

The country boy or girl is faced to face with practical realities. He sees how slowly money is made on the farm; he is taught from youth to manhood the need of economy; he has nature of saving first explained to him every week; he is not exposed to the saloon and he is not much of a lady's man before he has occasion to use a razor on his downy cheeks. He may be the rude; he may not feel easy in company, but in the long, close, crowded race of life it is the chap who goes to school barefooted in the summer and wears stogies in winter, and whose mother cuts his hair with the sheep shears, that leads the chap who goes to the city schools with starched shirt front and fancy slippers, whose head is shaved with a lawn mower.—*Magnolia (Ark.) Banner*

FRISCO SYSTEM

"METEOR"

a perfectly equipped and up-to-date wide vestibuled passenger train

TO

Saint Louis and Kansas City

Observation Cafe Cars.

Meals served by FRED HARVEY.

Through Sleepers Daily from Ft. Worth and Dallas.

W. A. TULEY,
General Passenger Agent,
FORT WORTH, TEX.

THE PRESIDENTS' TRIP.

MR. ROOSEVELT'S 14,000-MILE TRIP BEGUN. A MAGNIFICENT TRAIN OF SIX COACHES.

President Roosevelt started on his tour of the west Wednesday. The President is in fine health. The total distance he is to travel is 14,000 miles. As the tour is to continue sixty-six days, more than 200 miles must be covered each day on an average. The actual traveling will be done in about forty days, or at the rate of 350 miles a day, including the many stops. This is said to be the longest tour, both in time and distance ever made by a president of the United States. During this trip the President will make six sets of speeches, which are already prepared. The first probably is to be made in Chicago, the second at Milwaukee, third at Minneapolis, a fourth at St. Louis, and a fifth and sixth at some other points. How many extemporaneous speeches the President will make no one knows. The features of his tour from which the President expects to derive greatest pleasures are:

1. The sixteen days' jaunt in Yellowstone Park.
2. The four days' tour in Yosemite.
3. One day's ride in the Grand Canyon of the Colorado.
4. A fifty-mile ride across country with Senator Warren of Wyoming from Laramie to Cheyenne.

While on this 14,000 mile tour of the country the President and his party will use from first to last a magnificent special train of six cars provided by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company and the Pullman people.

The President, Secretary Loeb, Assistant Secretary Barnes, four stenographers, two telegraph operators, four messengers, two servants, make the fifteen persons in the President's immediate party. Each of the three press associations will have a man aboard. There are to be four photographers. In each state the big local newspapers will be permitted to send a man on the train till it passes.

A disordered stomach may cause no end of trouble. When the stomach fails to perform its functions the bowels become deranged, the liver and kidneys congested, causing numerous diseases, the most fatal of which are painless and therefore the more to be dreaded. The important thing is to restore the stomach and liver to a healthy condition, and for this purpose no better preparation can be used than Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. For sale by O. H. Phillips.

Diabolical Industry Discovered in Poland Carried on by Widow of a Russian Lieutenant-Colonel.

The widow of Lieutenant Colonel Stanislaus Gzowski was arrested at Warsaw, charged with infanticide. It is charged that she has made a business of receiving unwelcome babies, which she dispatched when most convenient, charging from five to one hundred pounds (\$25 to \$500) in each case, according to the wealth and social position of the mothers who had recourse to her services. The police say that she has murdered five hundred babies within the last two or three years, for which she received not less than 10,000 pounds.

This crime is not an unusual one in Russia and is called "angel-making." Lieutenant Col. Gzowski was the son of Count Crowksi, a Polish noble and officer of the imperial guard, and was born in St. Petersburg in 1818.

The son served with distinction in the engineering corps of the Russian army until 1879, when he was appointed aide to the Queen, retaining that position until his death.

The arrest of his widow for such a horrible crime has created the greatest sensation in Russia and German social circles.

SEND BY ENCLOSED GIRL.

An East Side druggist is preparing a unique scrap book. It contains the written orders of some customers of foreign birth, and these orders are both curious and amusing. Here are some that are copied from the originals:

"I have a cute pain in my child's diagram. Please give my son something to release it."

"Dear Docther, ples gif beaver five sense worse of Auntie Toxyn for garle baby's throat and oblage."

"My little baby has eat up its father's porish plaster. Send an anecdote quick as possible by inclosed girl."

"This child is my little girl. I send you five cents to buy two sitless powders for a groan up adult who is sike."

"You will please give the lettle boi five cents' wooth of epeca for to throw up in a five months' old babe. N. B.—The babe has a sore stummick."

"I haf a hot time in my insides and wich I wood like it to be extinguish. Wthat is good for to extinguish it? The enclosed money is the price of the extinguisher. Hurry pleas."—New York Press.

The best physic: Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. For sale by O. H. Phillips.

CITY IS SUBMERGED.

Nearly the Entire Town of Greenville, Miss., is Now Under Water.

The back water from the La Grange crevasse is slowly rising, and nearly all the city is submerged. Business is paralyzed and the people are moving about the streets in the southern section in skiffs. The rise in the last twenty-four hours is two inches. The sensational reports sent out, that the city is in danger of destruction are highly exaggerated and the facts do not warrant any such statement. Rumors of great loss of life are absolutely without foundation, so far as is known here. Relief parties with boats have been at work rescuing the people in the path of the flood. The flood situation outside of Greenville remains practically unchanged. The waters have covered thousands of acres of the fine delta farms and are sweeping south to Vicksburg. The loss will be heavy, but it is impossible to give anything like a correct estimate of the damage wrought by the flood.

It is said by some of the relief parties that since Friday many of the negroes have been on the tops of the houses waiting for boats to get out, and during that time they have had nothing to eat. The places where the boats have been at work are Montgomery, Wortham and Sillers, and all report the same state of affairs existing. The mules on these places have been taken out, but the cattle stand around on knolls and scaffolds. The county supervisors have made arrangements to send a barge and men out, to bring the cattle in out of the water. They are suffering for want of food.

EASY IF YOU KNOW HOW.

"Do you know," said the cheerful idiot, "that it is the easiest thing in the world to tell whether a man is going out on a journey or returning by the way he carries his valise?"

"I never thought of that," said the youngest boarder. "What is the difference?"

The cheerful idiot settled himself a little firmer in his chair and gloated a moment before answering.

"It is just this way," he went on. "When a man is going away he carries his valise toward the railroad station and when he is coming back he carries it in the other direction."—Indianapolis Journal.

NEVER LEAVES BED.

Though he is in perfect health, Baron Ortiel, a wealthy Russian nobleman, has not left his bed even for one-half hour during the last ten years. He claims that in order to remain in good health he must sedulously refrain from taking any kind of physical exercise and that his own excellent health during the last decade is due to the fact that he has not exerted his body in anyway. On the other hand, he maintains that the brain should be kept constantly at work, and therefore he spends much of his time every day consulting with his stewards about the management of his vast estate and making plans and estimates for proposed improvements. He is propped up in bed while he talks with his stewards, and whenever he travels he lies in a bed, which has been made especially for him.—Ex.

DWARFS MADE TO ORDER.

Some interest is being aroused in Madras at present by the exhibition of two dwarfs who are alleged to be over fifty years of age, and are brother and sister. These beings are not only small but distorted. It is believed that dwarfs are "manufactured" in India. There is a practice extant in the punjab of elongating infants' heads so as to render them out of all proportion to the body.

The effect of compression on the brain renders the victims idiotic. They are then sent around to beg, and in their peregrinations visit the Madras and Bombay presidencies. An instinct akin to that of an animal, however, still lives in the distorted beings, and invariably brings them back to their masters. They are known as "Shah Shuja's mice," from the name of the temple where they are manufactured. The children, it is stated, are vowed to the temple by fanatical women.

Disappeared in Quicksand.

Salt Lake City, April 2.—A third sink hole of quicksand in the Salt Lake today sucked in 600 feet of trestle at Lucy cutoff on the southern Pacific. An engine and four cars of gravel were precipitated into the water a mile and a half west of Promontory Point. A Greek laborer named Demaress, and eight others were injured. The engine that went down last week has now entirely disappeared.

Work on Texas and Oklahoma is to be pushed. A survey has been run to Wichita Falls and work will begin within sixty days.

FOR THE LITTLE ONES.

How the Interesting Game of Adjectives Is Played.

Games are always acceptable. Here is a new one which you can easily make. Cut strips of white bristol board of a very heavy quality. Make all the strips of exactly the same size, about two inches long by three-quarters of an inch wide. Search the advertisements in newspapers and magazines for adjectives printed in large, bold type, cut them out and paste an adjective on each slip. Do not have the same adjective on more than one slip. On just one page of a magazine are to be found these adjectives: Reliable, pure, transparent, sanitary, antiseptic, life saving, clean, healthy, palatable, desirable, famous, peculiar, mild, satisfying, sweet and natural. So you see in a short time you can get a set of 200 or 300. When you have collected your adjectives and pasted them on the slips, find a pretty box for them, and write and slip inside, with the adjectives, the following directions for playing adjectives:

Choose one player who is a good reader to select some story, which she is to read aloud to the other players. Deal out all the adjectives to the other players, the blank side of the card being on top. No player must look at his adjective. The reader begins the story and pauses before each adjective. Each player in turn draws an adjective from his hand and reads it in place of the adjective in the story.

This game does not lose interest because a different story is read each time, and the adjectives never fit or misfit in the same way. The funnier and more unusual the adjectives the merrier the game.

This Will Fool Them.

Here is a very simple way to have fun enough to last all the evening. Try it yourself before you introduce it at a party:

Place the piano stool on the floor against the wall and stand away from the wall just twice the width of the stool. Now stoop down and



TRYING TO LIFT THE STOOL.

take hold of the top of the stool with both hands, one on each side, and lean forward until the top of your head touches the wall, your back being almost horizontal.

What you have to do now is to lift the stool from the floor and stand up straight again. You can't do it.

You wonder why, of course. In taking the position described you

displace your center of gravity, and you cannot raise yourself to an upright position again without dropping the stool and giving the wall a push.

Let every boy in the company try this. They will all laugh at the idea of not being able to do so simple a thing, but let them try, and they will laugh "on the other side of the mouth."

The Lost Bee.

"I've lost my way," a brown bee said,
"And when I think it over
The proper path, I fancy, led
Across the field of clover;
It was a pity, such a pity,"
Sadly did he sigh,
"To run astray on such a day
Behind a butterfly."

"I fancied one so finely dressed
Was full of noble learning,
And so within his path I pressed
And followed every turning,
But now I'm weary, faint and weary,"
Sadly did he sigh,
"And count the cost of chances lost
Behind that butterfly."

"We wandered through the leafy glade
Where hiding shadow dozes;
Then through a sunny garden strayed
And past a bed of roses.
It made me sorry, very sorry,"
Sadly did he sigh,
"To leave such bowers of happy flowers
Behind a butterfly."

"Yes, I have lost my way," he said,
"But, now I think it over,
I feel quite sure the right way led
Across that field of clover.
Then off with moaning, idle groaning,"
Bravely did he cry,
"And from this day, come what come may,
I never will so weakly stray
Behind a butterfly."
—John Lea.

Excited by Heavy Thunder.

A little three-year-old Rockland girl, awakened by the pealing thunder, exclaimed earnestly, "God has done it now!" "Done what?" questioned her mother. "Why, split all his thunder things!" with a pitying compassion in her voice that her mamma was so ignorant.—Bangor Commercial.

Early Marriage in China.

It is nothing rare in China for boys twelve to fourteen years old to marry. The physical, moral and intellectual development of the contracting parties has nothing to do with the matter. Other considerations entirely regulate the affair. An old Chinese aphorism says that the great business of life is ended when the sons and daughters are married. The Chinese parents do not care to run the danger of postponing the marriage of their children, especially of their sons, until after their own Flashes of Wit Gleaned From a Windy City Jester.

Biggs—Did old Grewells leave his wife well off when he died?
Diggs—Better off, I imagine.

Wixem—Does your wife sit up for you when you are out late?
Mixem—Not much. She lays for me.

Berem (stopping acquaintance)—I say, old man, let me give you a pointer. I—

Knowem (breaking away)—Don't want it; no place to keep a dog. Don't like dogs anyway.

Citizen (of Rusticville)—I understand he is a tragedian. This town will only stand for comedy.

Advance Agent—Well, it is a comedy to see him play tragedy.

Pat—Oi congratulate yez, Moik. It's a father Oi hear yez do be.

Moik—Sure, an' it's two fathers Oi'm afther bein'. It's twins, b'gorry.

NEW YEAR'S CARDS.

They Originated in Japan and Were Masterpieces of Art.

In Japan originated the art of making and the custom of exchanging New Year's cards. Today both are as obsolete in the Flowery Kingdom as is New Year's calling in the United States. More charming art, more delightful custom, are not numbered among the good things that have passed away to suffer, in their time, let us hope, a happy revival.

For more than 100 years the designing and coloring of New Year's cards occupied the attention of the foremost draftsmen and wood engravers of Japan. They were made at the command of the noblemen of the emperor's court. In size they were from 6 to 8 inches, and each was inscribed with a poetic sentiment dictated by the noble giving the order. They were printed from five or six blocks, each color requiring, as in modern color printing, a separate block. The blocks were the property of the noble, who retained or destroyed them at will. No reprints for another were ever permitted. A nobleman's New Year's card was like his coat of arms or his sword. The surimono, as Japan's New Year's cards were called, were designed specially to please some ladylove.—New York Press.

The Picture in the Watch.

The following anecdote is related of Jerome Bonaparte: He had been playing cards until he lost all his ready money, then pledged his rings and finally laid his watch on the table. It was a small gold one, the back of which opened with a spring. A lady overlooking the game admired the watch and took it up to examine it. On her attempting to open the back Jerome immediately clasped it and said that must not be done. His wife, who stood by, insisted upon knowing what was in it, grew angry, reproached him with having some keepsake of a favorite there and finally, bursting into tears, quit the room.

Jerome then opened the watch and showed to all present that it contained a beautiful miniature of his first wife, Betsy Patterson, with the remark, "You see, I hope, that I could not with propriety let her see it." It was notorious that he remained deeply attached to his first wife long after their separation.

Swelled the Conscience Fund.

The legislator took up his hat to leave the statehouse. It was in Connecticut some years ago. Tucked in under the sweatband was a roll of greenbacks. The legislator counted the bills. "H'm! Five hundred dollars," he said; and put the money into his pocket. Later in the day he encountered a man with a shifty glance of the eye who asked him, "Did you, ah, that is, h'm, did you find anything in your hat?" "Yes, I found something in my hat." "Well, it was a mistake." "It looked like one." "See here, that roll was meant for another hat, see?" "I see." "As it's a mistake, I suppose you are willing to rectify it?" "Not I," said the legislator. "I'm going to send that money to the conscience fund. Good morning."

Making Up For Lost Time.

Husband (to second wife)—You don't cook like Mary, my first wife, used to do, Alice, he said, in tones of gentle, exasperating reproof. No, it seems to me you can't cook like she used to.

On another occasion he remarked: "You are not so smart at getting about as Mary was. You don't appear to catch on where she left off."

About this time a heavy rolling pin came in contact with his head.

"What do you mean by that, you?" he exclaimed, in agony.

"I am doing the work that Mary neglected," she replied.

There was more peace in that family afterward.

Black Bucks of India.

The black buck of India is a very graceful animal, weighing between thirty and fifty pounds. The hide of the male when full grown is of inky blackness on the back, while the belly is as white as snow, the contrast being very striking. The horns are black and spiral in shape and in length average about eighteen inches, although they have been known to reach twenty-six inches. The animals are usually found in herds and are difficult to approach on foot, as the bucks toss their heads in the air from time to time in a very graceful manner, and some of them are almost sure to detect any attempt at stalking.

Roll Butter.

The young housekeeper who told the fishman that she wanted some eels and when he asked her how much replied, "About two yards and a half," has a rival.

"I wish to get some butter, please," she said to the dealer.

"Roll butter, ma'am?" he asked politely.

"No. We wish to eat it on toast. We seldom have rolls."—Chicago News.

Giving Authority.

A worthy parson, on being accused of cribbing, owned to it cheerfully, but added naively, "I always acknowledge the fact by raising two fingers at the opening words, and two fingers again at the end of the borrowed matter, to indicate quotation marks."

She Furnished Bulletins.

"Their marriage was a surprise, wasn't it?"

"Well, his friends were surprised, but I believe her friends were expecting it."—Brooklyn Life.

Study is the bane of boyhood, the ailment of youth, the indulgence of manhood and the restorative of old

Helping Out a Poet.

Shortly after the publication of Tennyson's famous poem, "A Vision of Sin," the laureate was somewhat startled to receive from Mr. Babbage, the renowned arithmetician, a letter which ran as follows:

Dear Sir—I find in a recently published poem from your pen, entitled "A Vision of Sin," the following unwarrantable statement:

"Every moment dies a man,
Every moment one is born."
I need hardly point out to you that this calculation, if correct, would tend to keep the sum total of the world's population in a state of perpetual equipoise, whereas it is a well known fact that the said sum total is constantly on the increase. I would therefore take the liberty of suggesting that in the next edition of your excellent poem the erroneous calculation to which I refer should be corrected as follows:

Every moment dies a man
And one and a sixteenth is born.
I may add that the exact figures are 1.167, but something must of course be conceded to the laws of meter. I have the honor to be, sir, yours, sincerely, C. BABBAGE.

Nets Lure Athletes.

Races through deep snow are an attractive feature of winter sports in Germany, and athletes who take part in them do not always fare very successfully.

The reason is because over the ground which the runners must cross are laid nets with strong meshes, and as these are covered by the snow and hence are invisible the men's feet almost always catch in them, the result being that a race instead of being won by the swiftest runner is generally won by him who is lucky enough to escape the nets or who succeeds in freeing himself the most quickly from their meshes.

Races of this kind always attract large crowds, and there is much amusement when the nets begin to get in their deadly work.

A Lesson In Humility

How Little Johnnie Got a
Lot of False Pride Out
of His System.

From "Letters From a Self Made Merchant to His Son," by George Horace Lorimer. By permission of Small, Maynard & Co., Publishers, Boston.

I never see one of these fellows swelling around with their petty larceny pride that I don't think of a little experience of mine when I was a boy. An old fellow caught me lifting a watermelon in his patch one afternoon, and instead of cuffing me and letting me go, as I had expected if I got caught, he led me home by the ear to my ma and told her what I had been up to.

Your grandma had been raised on the old fashioned plan, and she had never heard of these newfangled theories of reasoning gently with a child till its under lip begins to stick out and its eyes to fill with tears as it sees the error of its ways. She fetched the tears all right, but she did it with a trunk strap or a slipper. And your grandma was a pretty substantial woman. Nothing of the tootsy wootsy about her foot and nothing of the airy fairy trifle about her slipper. When she was through I knew that I'd been licked—polished right off to a point—and then she sent me to my room and told me not to poke my nose out of it till I could recite the Ten Commandments and the Sunday school lesson by heart.

There was a whole chapter of it, and an Old Testament chapter at that, but I laid right into it because I knew ma, and supper was only two hours off. I can repeat that chapter still, forward and backward, without missing a word or stopping to catch my breath.

Every now and then old Doc Hoover used to come into the Sunday school room and scare the scholars into fits by going around from class to class and asking questions. That next Sunday, for the first time, I was glad to see him happen in, and I didn't try to escape attention when he worked around to our class. For ten minutes I'd been busting for him to ask me to recite a verse of the lesson, and when he did I simply cut loose and recited the whole chapter and threw in the Ten Commandments for good measure. It sort of dazed the Doc, because he had come to me for information about the Old Testament before, and we'd never got much beyond "And Ahab begat Jahab," or words to that effect. But when he got over the shock he made me stand right up before the whole school and do it again. Patted me on the head and said I was "an honor to my parents and an example to my playmates."

I had been looking down all the time, feeling mighty proud and scared, but at that I couldn't help glancing up to see the other boys admire me. But the first person my eye lit on was your grandma, standing in the back of the room, where she had stopped for a moment on her way up to church, and glaring at me in a mighty unpleasant way.

"Tell 'em, John," she said right out loud before everybody.

There was no way to run, for the elder had hold of my hand, and there was no place to hide, though I reckon I could have crawled into a rat hole. So, to gain time, I blurted out:

"Tell 'em what, mam?"

"Tell 'em how you come to have your lesson so nice."

I learned to hate notoriety right then and there, but I knew there was no switching her off on to the weather

when she wanted to talk religion. So I shut my eyes, and let it come, though it caught on my palate once or twice on the way out.

"Hooked a watermelon, mam."

There wasn't any need for further particulars with that crowd, and they simply howled. Ma led me up to our pew, allowing that she'd tend to me Monday for disgracing her in public that way—and she did.

That was a twelve grain dose without any sugar coat, but it sweat more cant and false pride out of my system than I could get back into it for the next twenty years. I learned right there how to be humble, which is a heap more important than knowing how to be proud. There are mighty few men that need any lessons in that

The GOOD DRUMMER

He is the One Whose Letters Contain Chiefly Orders For Goods

From "Letters From a Self Made Merchant to His Son," by George Horace Lorimer

Dear Pierrepont—When I saw you start off yesterday, I was just a little uneasy, for you looked so blamed important and chesty that I am inclined to think you will tell the first customer who says he doesn't like our sausage that he knows what he can do about it. Repartee makes reading lively, but business dull. And what the house needs is more orders.

Sausage is the one subject of all others that a fellow in the packing business ought to treat solemnly. Half the people in the world take a joke seriously from the start and the other half, if you repeat it often enough. Only last week the head of our sausage department started to put out a tin tag brand of frankfurts, but I made him take it off the market quicker than lightning, because I knew that the first fool who saw the tin tag would ask if that was the license. And, though people would grin a little at first, they'd begin to look serious after awhile, and whenever the butcher tried to sell them our brand they'd imagine they heard the bark and ask for "that real country sausage" at twice as much a pound.

A real salesman is one part talk and nine parts judgment, and he uses the nine parts of judgment to tell when to use the one part of talk. Goods ain't sold under Marquess of Queensberry rules any more, and you'll find that knowing how many rounds the Old 'Un can last against the Boiler Maker won't really help you to load up the junior partner with our corn fed brand hams.

A good many salesmen have an idea that buyers are only interested in baseball, funny stories and Tom Lipton and that business is a side line with them; but as a matter of fact mighty few men work up to the position of buyer through giving up their office hours to listening to anecdotes. I never saw one that liked a drummer's jokes more than an eighth of a cent a pound on a tierce of lard. What the house really sends you out for is orders.

Of course you want to be nice and mellow with the trade, but always remember that mellowness carried too far becomes rottenness. You can buy some fellows with a cheap cigar and some with a cheap compliment, but there's no objection to giving a man what he likes, though I never knew smoking to do anything good except a ham or flattery to help any one except to make a fool of himself.

Real buyers ain't interested in much besides your goods and your prices. Never run down your competitor's

brand to them, and never let them run down yours. Don't get on your knees for business, but don't hold your nose so high, in the air that an order can travel under it without your seeing it. You'll meet a good many people on the road that you won't like, but the house needs their business.

For your own satisfaction I will say right here that you may know you are in a fair way of becoming a good drummer by three things:

First.—When you send us orders.

Second.—More orders.

Third.—Big orders.

If you do this, you won't have a great deal of time to write long letters, and we won't have a great deal of time to read them, for we will be very, very busy here making and shipping the goods. We aren't specially interested in orders that the other fellow gets or in knowing how it happened after it has happened. If you like life on the road, you simply won't let it happen. So just send us your address every day and your orders. They will tell us all that we want to know about "the situation."

BOYS AND PUPS

Sometimes the Likely Ones Turn Out Disappointingly.

Boys are a good deal like the pups that fellows sell on street corners—they don't always turn out as represented. You buy a likely setter pup and raise a spotted coach dog from it, and the promising son of an honest butcher is just as like as not to turn out a poet or a professor. I want to say in passing that I have no real prejudice against poets, but I believe that if you're going to be a Milton there's nothing like being a mute, inglorious one, as some fellow who was a little sore on the poetry business once put it. Of course a packer who understands something about the versatility of cottonseed oil need never turn down orders for lard because the run of hogs is light, and a father who understands human nature can turn out an imitation parson from a boy whom the Lord intended to go on the board of trade. But on general principles it's best to give your cottonseed oil a Latin name and to market it on its merits and to let your boy follow his bent, even if it leads him into the wheat pit.—From "Letters From a Self Made Merchant to His Son," by George Horace Lorimer.

ADVICE TO BOYS

Get the Primary Business Virtues Into Your Character

Boys are constantly writing me for advice about how to succeed, and when I send them my receipt they say that I am dealing out commonplace generalities. Of course I am, but that's what the receipt calls for, and if a boy will take these commonplace generalities and knead them into his job the mixture'll be cake.

Once a fellow's got the primary business virtues cemented into his character he's safe to build on. But when a clerk crawls into the office in the morning like a sick setter pup and leaps from his stool at night with the spring of a tiger I'm a little afraid that if I sent him to take charge of a branch house he wouldn't always be around when customers were. He's the sort of a chap who would hold back the sun an hour every morning and have it gain two every afternoon if the Lord would give him the same discretionary powers that he gave Joshua. And I have noticed that he's the fellow who invariably takes a timekeeper as an in-

sult. He's pretty numerous in business offices; in fact, if the glance of the human eye could affect a clock face in the same way that a man's country cousins affect their city welcome I should have to buy a new timepiece for the office every morning.—From "Letters From a Self Made Merchant to His Son," by George Horace Lorimer.

Writers Whose Works Are Unread.

With care and precision the journal clerks of the senate prepare the daily chronicle of the senate's doings. They are proud of their achievements, and justly so. It is a cause of sore disappointment to the makers of that journal when some thoughtless senator, eager for the morning's business, moves to suspend with the further reading.

Other clerks around the desk enjoy the joke and when the proceeding is concluded repeat in an undertone from man to man:

"Another insult."—Washington Post.

She Wouldn't Make Trouble.

She was not one of these trouble making women. In fact, she had the greatest contempt for people of that kind. She said so herself.

"And she spoke of you, too," she said, in telling a friend of a call she had made.

"What did she say?"

"Oh, I'd rather not tell you, dear. There's no use making trouble, you know."—Chicago Post.

From the Cookbook.

Mrs. New Wed—You don't like the dumplings, Harry? Why, I made them from Mrs. Snorer's cook book.

Mr. New Wed—Well, my dear, the book itself may be very palatable, but I must have been helped to a piece of the cardboard cover.—New York Times.

Fierce Wild Hogs.

The wild hogs of southern Colorado share with the peccaries of Central and South America the reputation of being the fiercest, most vindictive and toughest animals of the western hemisphere. They will follow tenaciously, tree and starve out an enemy. Their skins are tough, their vitality is remarkable and their teeth sharp as razors. They travel in small droves and are ready to attack anything, be it man or beast, that arouses their ire. Hunters in southern Colorado always observe the precaution of stationing themselves within reach of a tree when in the neighborhood of a drove.

Realism.

"De Starr is the great exponent of realism in the drama."

"I know; that's why he wouldn't take my play."

"What was the matter with your play?"

"Why, the hero had a surgical operation performed, and De Starr said if it was done at all it would have to be a real operation, and he couldn't stand for that eight times a week."—Washington Times.

Not Much Difference.

Magistrate—Now, sir, while the evidence is not technically conclusive, I am fully convinced of your guilt, and it will be only a matter of time until you are apprehended and your guilt brought to light.

Prisoner—And then, your honor?

Magistrate—Well, then it will be a matter of some more time.—Buffalo Express.

A Letter.

Husband—Darling, I believe that I am falling.

Wife (in alarm)—Gracious! How often I have warned you, George, against your foolish speculations!

Husband—I don't mean in business, dear; I mean I'm falling in health.

Wife (relieved)—Oh, is that all?

Santa Anna News

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

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Entered at the post office at Santa Anna, as second-class mail matter.

It is a wise thing to know the truth, but it is not always a wise thing to tell it. Ask any newspaper man.

The man who chooses the line of least resistance in his business career will follow a zig-zag course through life and will never feel the pleasure of being master of anything.

An iron foundry firm is now being formed to do business in Cisco. Local parties with a moulder from Brownwood are interested. This would certainly be a desirable point for such a concern.—Cisco Apert.

It requires as much hard study to make a successful farmer as it does to make a successful lawyer or doctor.—Ballinger Legder.

And the sooner they learn it the better will be their standing and the greater their prosperity.

The Greenville Herald says: "The Missouri legislature has made chicken-stealing a felony. Thus, one by one, the special privileges of the colored man are being swept away by the inroads of race prejudice.

The cry for "good old days" is apt to be the last resort of the man who has failed to keep up with the times. While there have been rights and wrongs in all ages, to be accepted or rejected, the real man is the one who can pull along with these, make his presence felt and his ideas respected.

The Willacy local option bill, which has caused such a furore, is dead. In order to get it through it would be necessary to suspend the constitutional rule requiring bills to be read three separate days. That takes a four-fifths vote, which can not be had. Besides, the House, by a majority vote today killed an amendment carrying provisions similar to the provisions of the Willacy bill, which amendment it was sought to engraft on the Senate bill permitting wholesale druggists in local option precincts to sell liquor to retail druggists. This last mentioned bill was also killed.

Mr. Williams has given up hope of getting his bill to tax intangible assets through the Senate.

Tour of the President.

Western Trip Was Begun Wednesday Morning Under Most Favorable Auspices.

President Roosevelt at 9.05 o'clock Wednesday morning started on his western trip, under the most favorable auspices. As the special train rolled out of the Pennsylvania station the president stood on the platform of his private car tipping his hat and smiling in response to the enthusiastic cheers of hundreds of admirers and personal friends.

The Pennsylvania station and platforms were crowded with people anxious to extend to the chief magistrate their good wishes for a safe and successful journey. Notable precautions were taken to insure the safety of the president. The police arrangements were under the personal supervision of Commissioner West and Chief Sylvester. Uniformed officers, headquarters detectives, plain clothes men and Secret Service operatives surrounded the president and covered every point.

The most notable incident connected with the president's departure arose out of the presence at the station of Baron Spec von Sternberg, the German Minister. He was the only member of the diplomatic corps who went to the depot to see the president off, and the president greeted him most cordially, telling him he greatly appreciated the courtesy. During their chat the president asked the Baron whether he would be here in June when he returned, and upon receiving an affirmative reply the president said:

"That is good, we will have some long rides together."

The Baron told the president that his horses were in India and would not be here for some time. Instantly the president gave orders that during his absence his riding horse and that of Mrs. Roosevelt should be placed at the disposal of Baroness and Barone von Sternberg.

"I should be very much pleased," said he to the Baron, "if you and the Baroness would ride them while I am away."

As the train drew out the president called:

"Good bye, Baron. I appreciate your coming very much."

Gold coin is so scarce in Missouri that in some towns the appearance of a gold piece creates commotion. They are telling of a Joplin bartender who became so excited at receiving a \$10 gold piece over the bar that he threw the money in the cuspidor and spit in the cash register.—Ex.

"Caesar's" Last Epistle to President.

Coleman, Texas, March 12.

to mr. President Rosey velt:

Dis am mi laste pistle. yo rites to me powerful purty, but yo dont hep me. i jist HAD to git out of jail. do you ax me why? my wife, she municated to me dat we had a picaninny, sumfin. curious bout dat baby. Me an my wife are boff plhm black, an de kid am brite yaller, mi wife says its kase she been waring a yaller dress, guess dats it. i sent yo my convict bond to sine, but yo dedent, but white folks here did. yo will ax me whi i been talkin bout so-ciety thar, and yo parlur and sich. when i dun got a wife. i kin make dat plane and ambiguous. we is not excatly married like white folks, we des took up. i have sho lernt a lesson. i aint culled gemmen no mo. i is nigger. de southern people ar de nigger's bes friends. Onst i was up norf busted, an hongry. i went to a house whar dey preeched sosial equality. Dey invited me in de parlor, but when i seed i wus hongry, dey tole me to get out. i lef. Den i tried anodder, an dey had yo pictur an Booker Washington side by side, but i had same sperence. Den i goes to Demerkat an he says, "go round to de back ob de house, yo black rascal." he cums roun dar an feeds me, an gives me some ole close. Dat made me think. yo is sho rong bout yo sochial quality. A nigger is a nigger. when a white man sociates wid a nigger, he dont lift de nigger up to his lebbel, but he lowers hissself to de nigger's lebbel. Niggers feel like dey ar better den white folks who sociate wid dem. Yo is sho rong. dont try to face de races togedder. White nos is superior, an de nigger nos it, an focen dem togedder gives nigger big hed, an stirs up de debel in white man. When nigger acts nigger, white man hep him; when he try to act de white man, he push him back. Yo say culled people dont hav de same treatment in a suthern stats dat de whites hab. dats so. if dey was treated de same, haf de niggers wood be in jale. Dey calls it Bigmy. we des swaps wives all de time, yo is not hees fren when yo teches him equality. A educated nigger is dun spilt now. he is too smart to be wid de niggers, an not smart anuff to be wid white folks. De Lawd nos better dan yo, an he made dem different. When yo vilates de Lawd's law dar am gwine to be trubbel. if peopl up norf keeps on, an it gits plum bad, dey will des pintedly sterminate de nigger. i aint gwine to cum to se yo, i is gwine to stay heah mong mi frens, an be a nigger, an be happy in de sunshine.

"CAESAR."

RELIGION IN FRANCE.

St. Joseph Bishop Says That the Present Conditions Are Dreadful to Contemplate.

"Not only is the attempt to suppress the religious orders in France a move against the Roman Catholic church, but it is an attempt to de-Christianize that country," said Bishop M. F. Burke of St. Joseph, Mo., when he arrived in New York on the steamer, Kaiser William de Grosse. He had been abroad to attend the Pope's jubilee.

"This movement is a dreadful one, and I suppose those in power will keep on to the bitter end," said he. "I cannot tell what the outcome will be. Many of the sisters and other members are coming to this country. The Carthusin Monks, I believe are going to settle on the Island of Gozo, a British possession near Malta. The movement is an attempt to separate churches and state. This is not desired either by the holy father or by Catholics."

A dispatch to the Chicago Inter-Ocean from New Orleans says:

Bishop Rouzel, who is in charge of the archepiscopal see of New Orleans, in the absence of Archbishop Chappelle, says that he is flooded with applications from the refugee religious orders in France which are desirous of establishing themselves in Louisiana.

Some of the convents may be able to receive a number of the refugee sisters.

Chinaman and negress married at Chickasha.

President left Washington Wednesday on a trip which will continue till June 5.

In a trial spin Shamrock III showed herself superior to Shamrock I, her sailing mate.

Revolutionary band of Macedonians and an entire village were massacred by Bashi Bazouks.

The Facts in the Case.

When you read a thing you like to feel that it is the truth. The Dallas Semi-Weekly News gives the facts in the case.

Specially Edited.

If you'll read The News awhile you'll like it. It holds the attention. It is specially edited, that's why. Brains and not hap-hazard go into its makeup of the News.

Two Papers You Need.

You need the Santa Anna News because its your local paper. It gives a class of news you can't get elsewhere. You need the News because it gives you all the state news. The Santa Anna News and the Semi-Weekly News one year for only \$1.75, cash in advance.

LANE BOYS CLEARED.

Telegram Received Announcing That Jury Has Returned Verdict of Not Guilty.

Dr. G. W. Cross of this city is in receipt of a telegram from Mariana, Ark., announcing that Ira and Lewie Lane, boys reared in Brownwood, had been acquitted of the charge of murder of their father, A. G. Lane. Messrs. Riley Cross, W. N. Adams and R. P. Conner of this city have been in attendance upon the trial.

A. G. Lane, the man murdered, lived here for many years. He was a man of peculiar disposition and at times very melancholy; so much so that at times on several occasions he had threatened suicide. In some of these moods he is also said to have been somewhat overbearing toward his family and others.

The father and two boys went from here to Arkansas, where they engaged in pearl hunting among the mussel shells of a small river. Early last fall news was received that Lane had been shot thru the head and his body weighted and thrown into the river. The Lane boys were arrested and imprisoned, charged with the deed.

A short time ago their case came up but was carried on a change of venue to an adjoining county, and the telegram referred to marks the close of the trial. The boys have been in an ill-smelling unsanitary prison for many months awaiting trial. As mentioned in a previous issue, they are both good looking boys, Ira having made a man of fine physique and bearing.

They always conducted themselves well here and have many friends who rejoice to hear of their release. It may be stated that the opinion is prevalent to no small degree that the river men, a low class living in the locality in which Lane met his death, are the parties really responsible for the deed. Lane often exhibited rolls of bills in their presence and had been frequently warned that it was liable to cost him his life. — Brownwood Bulletin.

A VALUABLE MEDICINE

For Coughs and Colds in Children.

"I have not the slightest hesitancy in recommending Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to all who are suffering from coughs or colds," says Chas. M. Cramer, Esq., a well known watch maker, of Colombo, Ceylon. "It has been some two years since the City Dispensary first called my attention to this valuable medicine, and I have repeatedly used it and it has always been beneficial. It has cured me quickly of all chest colds. It is especially effective for children and seldom takes more than one bottle to cure them of hoarseness. I have persuaded many to try this valuable medicine, and they are all as well pleased as myself over the results." For sale by O. H. Phillips.

Programme.

Programme of the Ministers and Deacons Conference of Pecan Valley Association, Tuesday and Wednesday, April 14, 15, 1903, at Brownwood:

Tuesday, 9 a. m.—Devotional service, conducted by Steve Haynes.

9:30 a. m.—The preachers call and qualifications from a Bible standpoint.—W. R. Earp and C. V. Carroll.

10:30 a. m.—How can a preacher best succeed in his work?—John Haynes and F. M. McConnell.

2:00 p. m.—Yates, the missionary and his work.—C. G. Howard.

3:30 p. m.—Who organized the church and when?—G. W. L. Smith and A. T. Wilson.

7:30 p. m.—The Sunday School as an evangelizing force.—W. D. Watkins, Ed Owen and A. J. Conklin.

Wednesday, 9:00 a. m.—Devotional exercises conducted by Henry Warnock.

9:30 a. m.—Best methods of developing our country and village churches.—A. R. Watson and W. H. Peague.

10:30 a. m.—The outlook in our Mission work in Brazil and our duty toward it.—Wade D. Vinson and Ben Wilson.

2:00 p. m.—Devotional exercises by F. E. Avinger.

2:30 p. m.—How shall we inculcate our distinctive doctrines?—M. L. Lanford and J. W. Staton.

3:30 p. m.—Is it Scriptural to vote an anti ticket?—J. F. Jackson and H. T. Savage.

7:30 p. m.—Mutual work of pastors and deacons.—led by Pastor.

C. V. Carroll,
T. H. B. McAllister,
C. G. Howard,
Committee.

Report for the Month of March.

Weather conditions — Weather conditions during the first half of the month were of the same unfavorable character that prevailed during the greater part of February, and in consequence little farm work was accomplished except in the southwestern and western portions of the state, the latter half of March was favorable over much the greater portion of the State and during this time rapid progress was made in breaking and seeding crops. Many fields, however, are yet too wet to till, and much of the ground that has been broken and planted is wet and cold and it is probable that imperfect stands will be secured on much of the land already seeded.

The crop season in this section

to date is generally conceded to be from ten to thirty days late; the central and eastern parts of the state and the Coast District being the section where the season is latest.

Freezes in the northern part of the state during the last decade of the month caused considerable injury to the fruit—the trees in that section having only recently come into bloom.

Cotton—Very little land had been prepared for cotton until near the close of March, and while this work is greatly in arrears, it is progressing very rapidly in all sections. Planting has begun in the north central and central portions. Reports of cotton coming up are more or less general from the southern counties. A number of complaints of cotton seed rotting in the ground have been received. The picking of the 1902 crop of cotton is still in progress in scattered counties in the northern part of the state.

Corn—Corn planting at the close of the month was general over practically the entire state, and in the central and southern portions this crop was coming up to fairly satisfactory stands. In Uvalde county the early planted corn is reported to be three inches high, and from other sections reports of this crop receiving the first cultivation have been received. Some complaint is made of corn coming up to unsatisfactory stands because of the ground being excessively wet and cold.

Wheat, Rye and Oats—The condition of these crops continues to be exceptionally fine and the present prospects points to heavy yields from wheat, rye and fall-sown oats. The seeding of spring oats is making rapid progress, but the usual acreage to this crop will not be planted because of planters being busily engaged in other work. Reports are received of damage by green bugs in Tarrant, Dallas, Denton and Fannin counties, but the extent of the damage appears to be slight. Rust is reported from widely scattered sections.

Sugar Cane—The planting of this crop is in progress wherever the condition of the ground permits. Some complaint is made of injury to stubble cane by the February freeze; these complaints however, are received, only from the northern portions of the cane belt.

Miscellaneous—Grass is growing finely and in many sections is affording excellent pasturage. The loss of stock during the winter is reported to have been light, except in the extreme northwestern counties. The prospects for a full

fruit crop have been lessened by several falls in temperature to freezing in the northern part of the state during the month. Strawberries are beginning to ripen, and picking will begin during the first days of April. Gardening has been completed in many sections, but in nearly all sections vegetables are late. Preparations for rice are progressing slowly.

Jason Tyson, jr., M.D.

Can be found at office during the day, and at residence of John Polk, first house south of Baptist parsonage, at night.

TELEPHONE NO. 42

T. J. WHITE,

Lawyer and Land Agent.

Coleman, Texas.

Farms, Ranches, City Property, Mercantile Stocks to Sell and Exchange. Land titles examined and perfected.

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Surgeon Dentist,

All branches of Modern Dentistry thoroughly executed.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

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T. M. HAYS,

Physician and Surgeon.

Office first door east of Post Office.

Residence telephone Number 11.

SANTA ANNA, TEXAS.

Painting and Paper Hanging.

Agent for the Cheapest Wall Paper Mill on earth. 10,000 samples, more or less, of up-to-date paper now on hand.

Ray Bachman.

Santa Anna, Texas.

There is good authority for statement that the Rock Island will double track the Central to Corsicana, and build a new air line from Corsicana to Houston.

Jim and the Extract

His Ways Were New, but the Ensuing Profits Were Big

From "Letters From a Self Made Merchant to His Son," by George Horace Lorimer. By permission of Small, Maynard & Co., Publishers, Boston

The first college man I ever hired was old John Durham's son Jim. That was a good many years ago, when the house was a much smaller affair. Jim's father had a lot of money till he started out to huck the universe and corner wheat. And the boy took all the fancy courses and trimmings at college. The old man was mighty proud of Jim. Wanted him to be a literary fellow. But old Durham found out what every one learns who gets his ambitions mixed up with number two red—that there's a heap of it lying around loose in the country. The bears did quick work and kept the cash wheat coming in so lively that one settling day half a dozen of us had to get under the market to keep it from going to smash.

That day made Jim a candidate for a job. It didn't take him long to decide that the Lord would attend to keeping up the visible supply of poetry and that he had better turn his attention to stacks of mess pork. Next morning he was laying for me with a letter of introduction when I got to the office, and when he found that I wouldn't have a private secretary at any price he applied for every other position on the premises right down to office boy. I told him I was sorry, but I couldn't do anything for him then; that we were letting men go, but I'd keep him in mind, and so on. The fact was that I didn't think a fellow with Jim's training would be much good anyhow. But Jim hung on—said he'd taken a fancy to the house and wanted to work for it. Used to call by about twice a week to find out if anything had turned up.

Finally, after about a month of this, he wore me down so that I stopped him one day as he was passing me on the street. I thought I'd find out if he really was so redhot to work as he pretended to be; besides I felt that perhaps I hadn't treated the boy just right, as I had delivered quite a jag of that wheat to his father myself.

"Hello, Jim," I called; "do you still want that job?"

"Yes, sir," he answered quick as lightning.

"Well, I tell you how it is, Jim," I said, looking up at him—he was one of those husky, lazy-moving six footers—"I don't see any chance in the office, but I understand they can use another good, strong man in one of the loading gangs."

I thought that would settle Jim and let me out, for it's no joke lugging beef or rolling barrels and terces a hundred yards or so to the cars. But Jim came right back at me with: "Done. Who'll I report to?"

That sporty way of answering, as if he was closing a bet, made me surer than ever that he was not cut out for a butcher. But I told him and off he started hot foot to find the foreman. I sent word by another route to see that he got plenty to do.

I forgot all about Jim until about three months later, when his name was handed up to me for a new place and a raise in pay. It seemed that he had sort of abolished his job. After he had been rolling barrels awhile and the sport had ground down one of his shoulders a couple of inches lower than the other, he got to scheming around for a way to make the work easier, and he hit

on an idea for a sort of overhead railroad system by which the barrels could be swung out of the storerooms and run right along into the cars and two or three men do the work of a gang. It was just as I thought. Jim was lazy, but he had put the house in the way of saving so much money that I couldn't fire him. So I raised his salary and made him an assistant timekeeper and checker.

Jim kept at this for three or four months, until his feet began to hurt him, I guess, and then he was out of a job again. It seems he had heard something of a new machine for registering the men that did away with most of the timekeepers, except the fellows who watched the machines, and he kept after the superintendent until he got him to put them in. Of course he claimed a raise again for effecting such a saving, and we just had to allow it.

I was beginning to take an interest in Jim, so I brought him up into the office and set him to copying circular letters. We used to send out a raft of them to the trade. That was just before the general adoption of typewriters, when they were still in the experimental stage. But Jim hadn't been in the office plugging away at the letters for a month before he had the writer's cramp and began nosing around again. The first thing I knew he was sicking the agents for the new typewriting machine on to me, and he kept them pounding away until they made me give them a trial. Then it was all up with Mr. Jim's job again. I raised his salary without his asking for it this time and put him out on the road to introduce a new product that we were making—beef extract.

Jim made two trips without selling enough to keep them working overtime at the factory, and then he came into my office with a long story about how we were doing it all wrong. Said we ought to go for the consumer by advertising and make the trade come to us instead of chasing it up.

That was so like Jim that I just laughed at first. Besides, that sort of advertising was a pretty new thing then, and I was one of the old timers who didn't take any stock in it. But Jim just kept plugging away at me between trips, and finally I took him off the road and told him to go ahead and try it in a small way.

Jim pretty soon got me to death that first year. At last he had got into something that he took an interest in—spending money—and he just fairly wallowed in it. He used to lay awake nights thinking up new ways of getting rid of the old man's profits. And he found them. Seemed as if I couldn't get away from Graham's Extract, and whenever I saw it I gagged, for I knew it was costing me money that wasn't coming back. But every time I started to draw in my horns Jim talked to me and showed me where there was a fortune waiting for me just around the corner.

Graham's Extract started out by being something that you could make beef tea out of—that was all. But before Jim had been fooling with it a month he had got his girl to think up a hundred different ways in which it could be used, and had advertised them all. It seemed there was nothing you could cook that didn't need a dash of it. He kept me between a chill and a sweat all the time. Sometimes, but not often, I just had to grin at his foolishness. I remember one picture he got out showing sixteen cows standing between something that looked like a letter press and telling how every pound or so of Graham's Extract contained the juice squeezed from a herd of steers. If an explorer started for the north pole, Jim would send him a case of extract and then advertise that it was the great heat maker for cold climates; and if some other fellow started across Africa, he sent him a

case, too, and advertised what a bully drink it was served up with a little ice.

He broke out in a new place every day, and every time he broke out it cost the house money. Finally I made up my mind to swallow the loss, and Mister Jim was about to lose his job sure enough when the orders for extract began to look up, and he got a reprieve. Then he began to make expenses, and he got a pardon, and finally a rush came that left him high and dry in a permanent place.

Jim was all right in his way, but it was a new way, and I hadn't been broad gauged enough to see that it was a better way.

That was where I caught the connection between a college education and business. I've always made it a rule to buy brains, and I've learned now that the better trained they are the faster they find reasons for getting their salaries raised. The fellow who hasn't had the training may be just as smart, but he's apt to paw the air when he's reaching for ideas.

ON BEING A BOSS

If You Sit on a High Place, Don't Gaze at the Clouds

From "Letters From a Self Made Merchant to His Son," by George Horace Lorimer

Consider carefully before you say a hard word to a man, but never let a chance to say a good one go by. Praise judiciously bestowed is money invested.

Never learn anything about your men except from themselves. A good manager needs no detectives, and the fellow who can't read human nature can't manage it. The phonograph records of a fellow's character are lined in his face, and a man's days tell the secrets of his nights.

Be slow to hire and quick to fire. The time to discover incompatibility of temper and curl papers is before the marriage ceremony. But when you find that you've hired the wrong man you can't get rid of him too quick. Pay him an extra month, but don't let him stay another day. A discharged clerk in the office is like a splinter in the thumb—a center of soreness.

Never threaten, because a threat is a promise to pay that it isn't always convenient to meet, but if you don't make it good it hurts your credit. Save a threat till you're ready to act, and then you won't need it. In all your dealings remember that today is your opportunity; tomorrow some other fellow's.

Keep close to your men. When a fellow's sitting on top of a mountain he's in a mighty dignified and exalted position, but if he's gazing at the clouds he's missing a heap of interesting and important doings down in the valley. Never lose your dignity, of course, but tie it up in all the red tape you can find around the office and tuck it away in the safe.

It's easy for a boss to awe his clerks, but a man who is feared to his face is hated behind his back. A competent boss can move among his men without having to draw an imaginary line between them, because they will see the real one if it exists.

Besides keeping in touch with your office men you want to feel your salesmen all the time. Send each of them a letter every day, so that they won't forget that we are making goods for which we need orders, and insist on their sending you a line every day whether they have anything to say or not. When a fellow has to write in six times a week to the house he uses up his explanations mighty fast and he's pretty apt to hustle for business to make his seventh letter interesting.

Right here I want to repeat that in keeping track of others and their faults it's very, very important that you shouldn't lose sight of your own. Authority swells up some fellows so that they can't see their corns, but a wise man tries to cure his own while remembering not to tread on his neighbor's.

HE STOPPED THE BELL

Good Reason For Giving Him Free Entry to the Show.

The requests for theater favors in the small towns are very troublesome. Every person of local standing feels that he has a right to admission at least, while the trustees and the constable feel that they are entitled to private boxes. Some of the requests are decidedly unique.

Recently a company played a small southern city. The manager was taking the tickets at the door of the theater, and the natives were struggling to get in. "Suddenly," he tells, "a long, thin, bushy-chinned individual divided the folding doors with his shoulder and whispered confidentially, 'I stop the bell.' I asked him to repeat. 'I stop the bell,' he said again in a hoarse whisper. 'You will have to see the opera house manager and tell him what you stop,' I said, reaching for tickets. He tripped up several ladies while backing out. Soon the manager of the house came in, saying, 'He's all right; he stops the bell.' I allowed him to go in, and after the people were seated I asked the local man what he meant by 'He stops the bell.' 'Well,' said he, 'this man is the janitor of the town hall, right opposite, and on 'show nights' he does not ring nine or ten on the town clock. You see, he said, 'it would disturb the performance' and so the poor people do not know what time it is until 11 o'clock, when the opera house is open. If I had 'turned him down' he would have rung out nine and ten every half hour to get even!"—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Lincoln the Ideal President

Lincoln is the ideal president in that he led public sentiment, represented it and followed it. "I claim not to have controlled events," he said, "but confess plainly that events have controlled me." During his term of office he was one day called "very weak" and the next day "a tyrant," but when his whole work was done a careful survey of it could bring one only to the conclusion that he knew when to follow and when to lead. He was in complete touch with popular sentiment and divined with nicety when he could take a step in advance. He made an effort to keep on good terms with congress, and he differed with that body reluctantly, although, when the necessity came, decisively. While he had consideration for those who did not agree with him, and while he acted always with a regard to proportion, he was nevertheless a strong and self-confident executive.—James Ford Rhodes in Scribner's.

Killing the Turtle

Killing a turtle with an arrow seems a very difficult feat, since a very hard shell covers practically all of the animal, yet the natives of the Andaman islands kill huge turtles with arrows as easily as American sportsmen kill rabbits with shot.

Accustomed from their childhood to use bows and arrows, they soon become wonderfully skilled in the use of these primitive weapons, and as they know the places where turtles congregate it is easy for them at any time to bring home a good bag of game. Sometimes they try their skill on large fish, and, though the latter are harder to kill than turtles, there are a few islanders who rarely miss their mark.

The bows and arrows are made of native wood and are longer and stronger than those used by European arch-

NOTWITHSTANDING

The many big puffs, blows, brags and comparisons made by our competitors, we are having a mighty satisfactory Spring trade. People like to trade where they are treated WHITE all the way through and where they can depend on the values sold them to be just as represented; where they can get fresh, up-to-date stock and courteous treatment.

We are constantly getting in new things. Just received a new assortment of Ties, and before you read this we expect in those New White Goods, from 30c to 50c a yard. And another lot of Hamilton Brown Shoes.

We are here to stay and to strongly continue the best all around store in the county. If you are not our customer we would be glad to talk to you about it.

M. TYSON.

P. S. Sold in two day 5 Dress Patterns from 75c to \$1.25 per yard, besides many of pretty cheap ones, 10c to 25c per yard.

Local and Personal.

J. C. Jones, of Coleman spent Saturday in Santa Anna.

Have you seen those Pretty dress goods at Wofford's?

Jim Jones, of Temple, spent Monday in the mountain city.

R. D. Moore has the lumber on the ground for a new residence.

Jas Scott made a business trip to Coleman Tuesday.

A few farmers near town have commenced planting cotton.

L. V. Stockard had business at the county capitol Tuesday.

A. J. Brown is attending court at Coleman this week.

E. H. Flynn and wife, of Bangs, were in the city Wednesday.

Lots of Churns, Crocks and jars at Wofford's.

Gov. Bob Taylor will lecture at Brownwood Tuesday night, April 21.

Mrs. Caradine has the prettiest line of spring millinery in Santa Anna.

We are informed that Santa Anna is to have another news paper at an early date.

Several of our young people attended the Singing convention at Bangs Sunday.

Miss Rose Edwards, of Coleman was in the city several days this week guest of the Misses Thomson.

Profs. M. J. McDonald and Jas. Gardner attended the Teachers institute at Coleman last Saturday.

Miss Emma Martiu and brother of Coleman have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. V. L. Grady.

Epworth League.

Subject, April 12. Christ's teachings about the Resurrection. John 11: 21-27-40-44.

Leader—Walter Collier. Talk on John 12:24—Lee McDonald.

Lessons from the Chrysalis and Butterfly—Mrs. Major. The Promise of the Resurrection—Mrs. Saunders.

Talk on 1 Cor. 15:55.—Mrs. Harvey.

If your feet hurt you cannot enjoy the show. Selz shoes make the feet glad; get a pair before the next entertainment, at Wofford's.

Dr. J. P. Mathews is having a tank dug on his farm near town. Charley Erwin is doing the work, which is a guarantee that it will be done right. We are informed that it will take ten or twelve days to complete the job.

Ladies if you have not purchased a spring hat don't do so until you have seen Mrs. Caradine stock of millinery.

The Santa Anna band boys under the efficient instruction of Bandmaster Mills, are making rapid progress in the study of music and the manipulation of the band instruments.

I have a nice selection of groceries your trade is appreciated. We give you honest and courteous treatment.

L. W. HUNTER.

The school trustees election held in this city last Saturday resulted in the election of M. Tyson, and Col. A. G. Weaver, as successors to W. B. Mitchell and R. H. Laird.

Easter Egg Hunt.

Come to the big Easter Egg-hunt Saturday afternoon at three o'clock given by the Junior League. Every body invited. Each family represented, is expected to send one dozen eggs, ready prepared to the Methodist parsonage by twelve o'clock Saturday. Every body will meet at the Methodist church at half past two o'clock and all will go from there to the grounds.

ALICE MAJOR

\$1.00 Will Buy.

1 doz. cabinets photographs at my tent, next door to M. Tyson's store.

J. O. STEPHENSON

Cumberland Presbyterian

Take Notice

Rev. O. M. Fitzhugh, of Ballingen, will preach for us on Saturday night before and on 4th Sunday in April, morning and evening. Every member of the church is expected to attend all of these services. Public cordially invited.

R. W. OAKES, pastor.

The finest line of toilet soaps on the market can be found at the New Drug store.

Miss Addien Green, principal of the Love Hill school, left Tuesday evening for some point in Oklahoma in response to a telegram announcing the serious illness of her brother.

We are getting some very nice beef and pork now days. It is rich and juicy. Come and try some, it don't cost much.

L. W. HUNTER

Tillers of the soil are taking advantage of the warm sunshiny days and are putting in good time cultivating growing crops and getting land, yet to be planted, in a first class condition.

C. K. Hunter has just received a supply of high grade castor machine oil, cylinder and lubricating oils.

Comer Blue, who has been at Miles quite awhile conducting a watch and clock repair shop, returned home Tuesday evening and will remain here permanently.

The finest water melons brought to Santa Anna last year were raised by H. H. Brown and I have a few seed left. Call at once if you want them. A. J. Brown.

Ray Bachman came in Tuesday evening from Miles where he has been several months wielding the paint brush and hanging wall paper.

A big lot of fine milk cows to sell or trade for dry cattle. Lee Shield.

Jessie Jones, assistant baggage master, at Temple, was in the city Saturday visiting several former Bell county boys.

NEWT LONG, physician and Surgeon.

SANTA ANNA, TEXAS.

Offers his professional services to the people of Santa Anna and surrounding country. Office at Hunter's Drug Store. Residence Phone 16, Office 41.

J. B. BACHMAN

At the old McDaniel stand is ready to do any kind of Notarial work. Please give him a call.

IF YOU WANT

Up-to-date Hair Cuts, smooth, clean shaves call on us. We also solicit your laundry work. Basket leaves Wednesday and returns Friday evening. Your patronage will be appreciated.

Benning & Abernathy.

H. M. Fletcher, of Concho county, formerly a resident of Santa Anna, was in the city one day this week.

Beauty And Strength

Are desirable. You are strong and vigorous, when your blood is pure. Many—nay most—women, fail to properly digest their food, and so become pale, sallow, thin and weak, while the brightness, freshness and beauty of the skin and complexion depart. Remedy this unpleasant evil, by eating nourishing food, and taking a small dose of Hebine after each meal, to digest what you have eaten. 50c at S. H. Phillips.

We are pleased to note that G. W. Price, who has been quite sick several weeks, is again able to appear on the streets.

A Thoughtful Man

M. M. Aurtin of Winchester, Ind. knew what to do in the hour of need. His wife had such an unusual case of stomach and liver trouble physicians could not help her. He thought of and tried Dr. Kings New Life Pills and she got relief at once and was finally cured. Only 25c. at S. H. Phillips Drug store. April

Mr. John Standlee of St. Louis an erstwhile Santa Anna boy is in town on account of the illness of his father Dr. Standlee.

"Strength and vigor come of food duly digested. 'Force,' a ready-to-serve wheat and barley food, adds no burden, but sustain, nourishes, invigorates."

The Ladies Home Missionary Society of the M. E. Church netted over \$25.00 at their oyster supper last Friday night.

When you get ready to purchase screen doors or screen wire, remember Leeper Bros carry a full line.

The famous Jack Ben Dowell Jr., will make the present season at my place 5 miles west of Santa Anna. \$8.00 insurance.

T. M. WILSON

EASTER IS HERE.

The herald of glad Springtime more donned her garments of green. should be filled with music, joy and made glad by your liberal patronage, made their Spring purchases, come We still have a pretty, nice line of prices as low as low as any house



has arrived and mother earth once This is the season when all hearts song. We wish to say that we are and will say to those who have not right along and let us fit you up. goods for you to select from and at in Santa Anna.

W. R. KELLEY & Co.

Country Communications.

Mayo

Hot dry weather continues.
Miss Willve Sullivan, of Madge visited Miss Leta Bertrand this week.
George Cherry returned home from Haskell Wednesday.
Rayte Graston attended the singing convention at Bangs Sunday.
One of our girls is very often heard singing: "O' Frankie why don't you come home?"
Miss Theo Dodgen who has been visiting at Crews for several weeks returned home Monday.
Misses Leta Bertrand and Dora Byrd are trying their luck as seamstress this week.
J. M. Byrd had business in Coleman Monday.
Some of the young people attended singing at Mr. Hunters of Madge Sunday night.
Success to all.

BILL SAP.

Robbed The Grass

A startling incident, is narrated by John Oliver of Philadelphia, as follows: "I was in an awful condition. My skin was almost yellow eyes sunken, tongue coated, pain continually in back and side, no appetite, growing weaker day by day. Three physicians had given me up. Then I was advised to use Electric Bitters; to my great joy the first bottle made a decided improvement. I continued their use for three weeks, and am now a well man. I know they robbed the grave of another victim. No one should fail to try them. Only 50c guaranteed, at S. H. Phillips drug store. April

I have a limited amount of the celebrated Harvell cotton seed for sale at 35c per bushel

T. M. WILSON

Liberty Dots.

Health of our community is good this week.
Some of the farmers are now planting their cotton.
People of our community met Saturday for the purpose of electing Trustees for the school. Those elected were Messers S. H. Duggins, J. D. Holt and John Taylor.
Tom Campbell and lady of Santa Anna attended singing at Mr. McLeod's Sunday night.
John Conrads who has been working on Sec. 55 left today (Monday) for Runnels Co.
Mrs. Chas. Holt visited Mrs. Petty of Home Creek last week.
Fred Conrads made a trip to the mountain city Saturday.
Miss Johnie Phillips was visiting in our community one day last week.

Miss Alma McLeod visited Miss Johnie Phillips Sunday and attended preaching at Cleveland.

The young people enjoyed a nice singing at the home of Mr. McLeods Sunday night.

Walter Ford who visited at the Sec a few days left Saturday for Lometa.

The young people enjoyed a Musical intertainment at the home of Clem Scott Eriday night.

Messers J. D. Nabors, Alex Phillips, Earl Allison, John Hensley, Hardy Wilkinson, and Henry Williams of Cleveland attended the singing Sunday night.

With best wishes to all.

PORTIA

Notice

I will make one dozen cabinet photographs for \$1.00 until further notice.

J. O. S. at the Tent.

Niwot.

Weather fine, people in good spirits and hard at work in their crops; with good health they are enjoying life.

J. W. Dockery and wife were at the mountrin city Tuesday.

The farmers are very busy now days planting crops and working those already planted.

Mr. Reed, of Bangs, was in Niwot Monday looking for cattle to buy to ship to the Indian Territory.

G. T. Allison and family went to Home Creek fishing Saturday. Had poor success.

The election Saturday for school trustees, resulted in election of W. L. Brugh and J. D. Wilkins on to serve the good people for next year.

W. A. Trowbridge returned Thursday from Brownwood where he went to buy goods for his store at Niwot

Bro. Jones filled his regular appointment at Cleveland Saturday and Sunday and went to preach at Trickham Sunday night.

People are beginning to have to eat.

ZERO

A Great Sensation

There was a big sensation in Leesville, Ill. when W. H. Brown of that place, who was expected to die, had his life saved by Dr. Kings New Discovery for Consumption. He writes: "I endured insufferable agonies from Asthma but your New Discovery gave me immediate relief and soon thereafter effected a complete cure." Similar cures of Consumption, Pneumonia, Bronchitis and grip are numerous. It's the peerless remedy for all throat and lung troubles. Price 50c, and \$1.00. Guaranteed by S. H. Phillips Druggist. Trial bottles free. April.

Everybody come in and pay their bill and see how you feel and see if it don't tickle L. W. Hunter.

Junior League

Subject April 15 Easter.
Leader—Elva Johnson.
Song.
Scripture verses.
Prayer.
Song No.
Bible Stories,—Bessie Baker.
Rec.—Smith Atkinson.
Rec. Egg dance—Hardy Blue.
Rec—Connie Erwin.
Rec. Avery Collier.
Song by boys and girls.
Rec. Grace Mitchell.
Rec. Sattie Bowers.
Rec. Irene Banister.
Reading—Nellie Smith.
Rec. Voices at the Throne—Olla Scott.

Walk Without Crutches

I was much afflicted with sciatica, writes Ed C. Nud, Iowaville, Sedgwick Co., Kan., "going about on crutches and suffering a deal of pain, I was induced to try Ballards Snow Liniment which relieved me. I used three 50c bottles. It is the greatest liniment I ever used; have recommended it to a number of persons, all express themselves as being benefited by it. I now walk without crutches able to perform a great deal of light labor on the farm." 25c 50c and \$1.00 at S. H. Phillips. April.

COACH HORSE.

My imported French Coach stallion. Kadris will make the season at my ranch miles south of Santa Anna, for ten dollars by insurance. Money due when mare proves to be foaldd. Pasturage for mares from a distance. Kadris is the first prize winner of the American Horse show at Chicago. Is the sire of more colts that have sold from one to \$500.00 than any other horse in this county.

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There's nothing like doing a thing thoroughly. Of all Salves you ever heard of, Bucklens' Arnica Salve is the best. It sweeps away and cures Burns, Sores, Bruises Cuts, Boils, Ulcers, Skin Eruption and Piles. It's only 25c, and guaranteed to give satisfaction by S. H. Phillips Druggist April

Three good milk cows with young calves for sale by Ed Chambers.