

# THE PECOS DAILY TIMES

Vol. 1, No. 134

Pecos, Texas, Wednesday, May 24, 1911

\$3.00 Per Year

## METHODIST SUNDAY SCHOOL PICNIC

As Had Been Previously An-  
nounced

By the Methodist Sunday School that they would have their Annual Picnic—this year a "Fish Picnic"—for the benefit of the Sunday School children, they assembled yesterday just above the wagon bridge on the East side of the river.

A large crowd attended—it being estimated at about 300—there being a goodly number from all other denominations participating in this joyous occasion. The old and young alike seemed to be happy and partook of the evening's outing on the riverside, the young children playing in the sand, wading and splashing in the water while the older ones stood by imaging their fun.

At about six thirty it was announced that dinner was ready, the heavily laden wagons which had been improvised into tables, being spread from the well filled baskets and boxes of ye old-time pies, cakes and sweetmeats, and a rush was made for it.

Owing to the recent rains and the condition of the river the fish supply was a little bit short, only about 30 or 40 pounds being secured, which were fried nice and brown, by two expert cooks who evidently understood the art. What was lacking in the fish supply was pieced out with chicken and ham.

It has been reported that Dad Baker was the chief fisherman and wore the blue ribbon, having caught a six-pound cat, but we think that his most successful "catch" was at the table.

Soon after supper they were warned by the sun disappearing behind the western horizon that the evening shades were appearing and the sweet songs of the little birds, that it was time for a homeward start, all rejoicing over an afternoon of joy and pleasure and plenty, feeling that they were sorry that the day was so far gone.

\$10.00 Reward.

Lost, open faced gold watch, Swiss movement, monogram on outside of case J. P. K., engraved on inside J. P. Kennedy. Lost about May 10 between Pecos and the Deep Well Ranch. Finder leave watch with C. M. Wilson, Pecos, or J. P. Kennedy at ranch.  
dl 2fw27t1

## Pecos City Realty Will Advance!

### Buy Now and Get the Benefit

East front lot, with water right, near Methodist Church, on easy terms, for \$300.

Good 5-room house, well located on large south east corner lot; water, shade, etc. price \$1300.

A nice little cottage of 4 rooms, large corner lot east front, water right. In good neighborhood, and only six blocks from business with good walk all the way down town. Your own terms, \$1150.

One Block, 12 lots worth \$100 each, for cash, \$500.

2 east front lots on Oak street, a good business location \$600

### We Have Others Ask Us to Show You

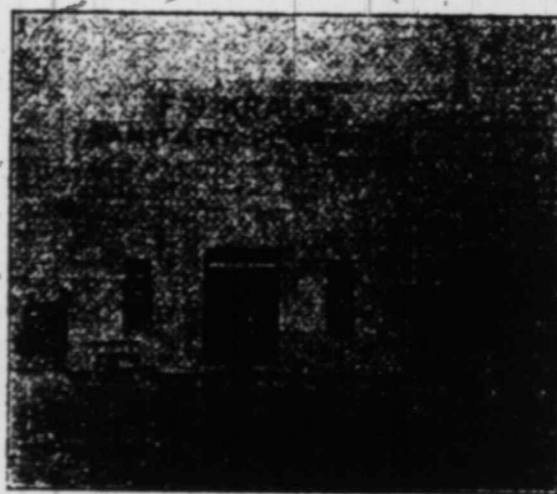
## Pecos Abstract Co.

### NOTICE!

#### F. J. KRAUS

Is now prepared to do all kinds of Plumbing and Tin Work ::

Make a Specialty of Installing Steam and Hot Water Heating and Hot Air Furnaces. All work Guaranteed



### Lewis' Market

The only Market West of Colorado City handling Packing House Products, Exclusively

Beef, Pork, Sausage, Chille, Etc  
Also Heintz's Sauer Kraut

Phone 12

## CORRAL RESIGNS, AND MEXICO IS AT PEACE

### The New Cabinet is Chosen and Madero Will Soon Go to Mexico City

From El Paso Herald

Word was received this morning at the provisional government capitol in Juarez that Vice President Ramon Corral has presented his resignation to take effect at once. The telegram was received by Francisco I. Madero, Jr., from Alfred Robles Doniguez, special peace envoy in Mexico City.

The news was taken to mean that the vice president's resignation was requested to precede that of President Diaz, which is expected today or tomorrow.

When President Diaz resigns, Senor Madero and his party immediately will leave for Mexico City to advise with Senor de la Barra in the political reorganization of Mexico.

### PEACE AGREEMENT READ

Every word of the peace pact was read before the soldiers of Madero's army which congregated shortly before noon Tuesday morning in the streets of Ciudad Juarez. Braulio Hernandez, secretary of the State of Chihuahua, did the reading while more than 1000 insurrectos and hundreds of civilians listened.

The affair began with a review of troops on Calle Comercio. The soldiers of the rebel cause, nearly every one dressed in khaki brown, stood at attention along the side of the street, forming a double line from Juarez to Lerdo avenues. In awkward fashion they performed military movement. Although the form was lacking and the men holding their rifles at improper angles, the general impression was military. The physical perfection of the men contrasted sharply with that of the federal soldiers who a few weeks ago patrolled the same streets of the town. The men of Madero stood out as tall, well shaped men of lighter skin, men of the plains and mountains, men of independence.

### IS READ TWICE

After a first reading of the peace treaty at the corner of Calle Comercio and Avenida Juarez, the army marched to the small plaza in front of the municipal

(CONTINUED ON SECOND PAGE)

## Daily only 25c per Mo

# THE PECOS DAILY TIMES Corral Resigns And Mexico Is at Peace

B. J. STRICKLAND, Editor and Owner

Published on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday, Saturday.

Subscription \$3.00 Per Year, Strictly in Advance

Entered as Second Class Matter at the post office in Pecos, Texas, January 14th, 1911, under act of March 3, 1879.

## Pecos Needs More Hotel Accommodations

Pecos has five good hotels and several boarding and rooming houses and with all of these places they are not able to furnish accommodation for all that come. It has not been long since one hotel and one common restaurant could take care of everybody that came to Pecos.

It is now so generally known that Pecos hotels are crowded that people from a distance are engaging rooms ahead of time in order to not be disappointed when they arrive. Is there another town in Texas that can say as much?

## A Jolly Crowd Here From Stockton

Fort Stockton sent over a large delegation to be in attendance at the ball games being played here between Stockton and Pecos.

The following brought cars and passengers over: L. B. Westerman, Wes Roberts, Ike Curry, Mart Adams, D. S. Barker, Chas. Rollins, Irrigated Land Company, Pruitt, Car, Russell Grimes, Fred Gibson, Ralph Williams, W. S. Monroe and a Mr. Zarbock.

There were 52 guests here from Stockton and the following ladies were among the crowd:

Mesdames Campbell, Adams, Gibson, Gramm, Freel and Jenkins. Misses Marguerite Hope, Nina Taylor, Flora McKinzie and Myrtle Cato.

There were three F. and M. cars in the bunch, which were the first to arrive in Pecos, driven by L. B. Westerman, Wes Roberts, and Ike Curry. They were from the fourth to seventh cars out and came in as above written.

### One-Third Fare.

Dallas, Tex., March 29, 1911.  
Prof. J. S. Long,  
Supt. Public Schools,  
Pecos, Texas.

Dear Sir—Replying to your letter 24th, am pleased to advise that we will instruct all our agents, Ft. Worth to El Paso inclusive, to sell round trip tickets at one and one-third fare for the Summer Normal at Pecos, Texas, June 1st to July 10th, 1911; tickets to be sold May 30th, 31st and June 1st and 3rd with return limit of July 15th.

We are giving this information to other lines interested.

Yours truly,  
E. P. TURNER.

(CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE)

buildings, where Secretary Hernandez reread the document. A brass band led the parade, opening with the Mexican National hymn, at which hats were raised, and voices cheered. Madero did not participate in the ceremony, Hernandez being accompanied by Provisional Governor Abram Gonzales, chief of the military zone, and his staff.

The new cabinet of Mexico as agreed upon between Francisco de la Barra, acting president, and Francisco I. Madero, leader of the revolution, is said to be composed of very strong men, leaders who should be able to do much to pacify the disturbed country. The selections follow:

Hacienda—Ernesto Madero, multimillionaire. Resides at Monterey. General manager of the Madero family interests.

Instruccion Publica y Bellas Artes—Dr. Francisco Vasquez Gomez. Eminent throat, ear and nose specialist. Former confidential agent of the revolution Washington. Present minister of foreign relations in the provisional government.

Gobernacion—Emilio Vasquez Gomez. Brother of Francisco Vasquez Gomez.

Justice—Portfolio was offered to Vasquez Tagle a Mexico City jurist, who refused on account of ill health. Probably a choice will be made between Rafael Hernandez, a cousin of Madero's and Pino Suarez, present provisional governor of Yucatan, and minister of justice in the provisional cabinet.

Fomento—Manuel Calero. Lawyer. Partner of Vera Estanol, present minister of public

instruccion in the Diaz cabinet. Famous for his defense of the Tlahuililo irrigation claim against the Mexican government.

Communications and public works—Manuel Bonilla. Present provisional governor of Sinaloa. Civil engineer and journalist.

War and Navy—Gen. Eugenio Rascom, for 20 years military commandant of the federal district. Highly respected and liked by the entire Mexican army. Has always been a staunch supporter of Diaz, under whom he participated in the war against the French invaders.

Foreign Relations—A subsecretary will be appointed by President de la Barra. Will probably be Victoriano Salado Alvarez, present subsecretary, and one of Mexico's most prominent men of letters.

## Echoes From The Confederacy

We boarded the Gene Vanzant Special at Fort Worth—fifteen Pullman sleepers all loaded with old Rebs, beautiful maids of honor and sponsors. What a jolly time: bands playing, old Rebs yelling and girls shouting. Didn't sleep any that night. At Dallas we were joined with long trains from Waco, Austin and Santone. If there is anything that will stir a Reb's soul it will be with his old comrades. We glided into Little Rock and as we marched up the street, packed on each side, we were met with a yelling welcome. We took the street cars for Forest Park, where hundreds of tents were stretched; but the city had only provided for about 5,000 and as over 10,000 had already assembled we slept under the trees like we did in war times. A great many cots had been distributed to the residences

but as they wanted a dollar a night for a cot the boys told them they preferred the ground instead of the dollar extortion. Next morning we marched to the large auditorium where there were over 10,000 old soldiers gathered, each state with its flag and colors. We stood under our old battle flag torn with shot and shell which never trailed in the dust or was surrendered to the enemy, under whose folds hundreds of our brave boys fell and yielded up their lives for the cause which we still will honor till the last old Confederate passes over the river and rests under the shade of the trees and whose graves from the Potomac to the Gulf of Mexico are decorated by the daughters of the blue and the gray and when we meet in our reunions and the bands strike up Dixie and Yankee Doodle we yell and shake hands across the bloody chasm.

The platform at the auditorium was crowded with sponsors and maids of honor from every state and representative speakers who welcomed the old soldiers who with yells shook the vast building. But the climax was reached when the gray uniformed choir of maids of honor from Virginia, lead by Mrs. Edwards, who, with tremulous lip and flashing eye, sang Dixie, Bonny Blue Flag, and All Quiet Along the Potomac.

Except here and there a stray picket is shot as he walks on his beat to and fro by a rifleman hid in the thicket, 'Tis nothing, a private or two now and then. Will not count in the news of the battle. Not an officer lost, only one of the men, moaning out all alone the death rattle. A tremulous sigh as the gentle night wind. Through the forest leaves slowly is creeping. While the stars up above with their glittering eyes

(CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE)

Hamburg Berm Insurance Company, Of Hamburg, Germany Assets \$1,985,139	German-American Of New York Assets \$17,170,112	Westchester Co., Of New York Assets \$4,470,296	New York Underwriters, Assets \$2,000,000
Hartford Insurance Co., Of Hartford, Conn. Assets \$24,363,634	<b>Fire Insurance Agency</b>		London & Liverpool & Globe, Of England Assets \$13,745,409
Home Insurance Co., Of New York Assets \$30,178,915			Continental Ins. Co., Of New York Assets \$24,108,038
Phoenix Insurance Co., Of Hartford, Conn. Assets \$10,737,657	<b>Best Companies--Low Rates</b>		Commonwealth Ins. Co., Of Texas Assets \$507,808
Rochester-German Ins. Co., Of New York Assets \$3,643,000			Austin Insurance Co., Of Texas Assets \$210,000
St. Paul F. & M. Ins. Co., Of St. Paul, Minn. Assets \$7,026,794	<b>C. L. HEATH AGENT</b> OFFICE IN PECOS VALLEY BANK BLDG		German Alliance Of New York Assets \$1,672,190
Reliance Fire Insurance Co., Of Philadelphia Assets \$1,161,547			Security Fire Ins. Co., Of Davenport, Iowa Assets \$400,540
London Assurance Corp., Of London Assets \$3,665,813	Commercial Union Association Co., Ltd., Of London Assets \$7,490,808	American Underwriter's Agency, Of Philadelphia Assets \$3,380,241	Boston Insurance Co., Of Boston, Mass. Assets \$6,470,000
Firemen's Ins. Co., Of Newark, N. J. Assets \$1,000,000			Camden Fire Ins. Ass'n Of Camden, N. J. Assets \$2,447,074

# The GIRL OF MY DREAMS

A NOVELIZATION OF THE PLAY BY  
WILBUR D. NESBIT AND OTTO HAUERBACH  
NOVELIZED BY WILBUR D. NESBIT

## SYNOPSIS.

**CHAPTER I.** Harry Swifton is spinning along in his auto, his thoughts dwelling in happy anticipation of a coming visit from his fiancée, Lucy Medders, a Quakeress, who nursed him when he was injured in an auto accident, out in the country. His mind taken off of his surroundings by these pleasant thoughts he crashes into another auto containing a German count and a beautiful woman. The woman's hat is ruined. Absent-mindedly Harry thrusts the remnants of the hat in his pocket and makes his escape.

**CHAPTER II.** Carolyn, Harry's sister, arrives to play hostess. Socrates Primmer, a distant relative of Lucy's, arrives with a hat intended as a gift to Lucy. Harry is trailed to his home by the German count and the lady of the damaged hat.

**CHAPTER III.** Who, it develops, is Mrs. General Blazes. She is in distraction lest her husband should hear of her escapade. She declares that her milliner told her a duplicate of the ruined hat had been delivered to Harry's house. Responding to her demands for the hat Harry insists that he knows nothing about it. Lucy Medders and her father arrive and the Count is secreted in the library and Mrs. Blazes in Harry's bedroom.

**CHAPTER IV.** Lucy professes curiosity regarding the room in which Mrs. Blazes is hidden and Harry is forced to do some fancy lying.

**CHAPTER V.** The milliner arrives to trace the duplicate hat. She proves to be Daphne Daffington whom Harry had shown considerable attention to in the past and the situation becomes more complicated. She agrees to make another hat providing Harry will take her to dinner. Lucy and Carolyn call Harry and Daphne is hustled into the room occupied by the Count. The Count and Daphne it seems had carried on a flirtation before and greeted each other warmly.

**CHAPTER VI.** The Count asks Daphne why she had left him standing on a corner waiting for her one evening, she explains that she met a dear friend and had accompanied him to dinner, the Count had given her a ring on a former occasion and demanded its return. Daphne explains that she had given it to General Blazes at that the Count was in a state of mind bordering on insanity as he had given Mrs. Blazes a duplicate of the ring that her husband had. Daphne and the Count exchange bitter words and Daphne refuses to stay in the same room with him, so she enters the room that Mrs. Blazes is concealed in.

**CHAPTER VII.** Harry and Lucy enter the room, accompanied by Mr. Medders, who was busy looking around the house and before Harry could stop him had opened the door of the library, where the Count was concealed. Explanations followed and the Count played the role of Harry's German tutor. Harry is forced to tell what he has learned and the Count assists him, the deception proves a success.

**CHAPTER VIII.** Things seemed to be running smoothly again when the group is startled by the sudden appearance of the General, who is in a highly nervous state of mind, and he demanded to see Lucy. Harry's protestations were futile and Mr. Medders is called upon to calm the General. The General announces that he is about to leave the room when a loud sneeze came from Harry's room, which the General recognizes as his wife's, he is about to enter the room, Daphne walks out and the General is discomfited. Lucy gives way to tears and seeks comfort on her father's shoulder.

**CHAPTER IX.** Carolyn tells Harry that his behavior during her absence has been scandalous and that she is ashamed of him. When she regains her composure the Count says he can explain the whole affair. He tells them that Harry is innocent of any wrongdoing and takes all the blame upon himself. They are inclined to doubt his story but reserve their verdict until later when Harry tells them he will vindicate himself.

**CHAPTER X.** Mr. Medders and Harry have a confidential talk following dinner and Harry tells him that to save a woman's honor he is unable to explain any of the incidents that had occurred but will reveal everything later. Mr. Medders has the utmost confidence in Harry and accepts his explanation. The Count accuses Mrs. Blazes by throwing pebbles against her window from the garden. She begs him to help her to escape from the house. As they are talking the General and Harry come out on the porch and the General explains that he was forced to return as his conscience troubled him by the way he had acted toward Harry. He admits to Harry that he had carried on a flirtation with Daphne and Mrs. Blazes overhears their conversation. Harry and Lucy take a stroll in the garden and Lucy insists on having an explanation. Harry refuses and says he will tell her all later. He asks her to be his wife but she refuses until he can clear himself.

**CHAPTER XI.** The Count again arouses Mrs. Blazes, this time by whistling. She asked him if he has succeeded in getting her a duplicate of her damaged hat; he replies in the negative and tells her he has ordered one. He tells her to tear all the sheets into strips and tie them together, so as to make a rope by which she can escape from the window.

**CHAPTER XII.** Mrs. Blazes attempts to escape with the aid of the sheets as a rope and is in the act of descending when the voice of the General is heard. The Count, not hearing him, is still standing by the window when the General and Mr. Medders seize him. They mistake him for a burglar. The hat for Mrs. Blazes arrives and Harry claims it was he who ordered it and that it was for his sister. Mr. Medders and the General desire to see it. Primmer appears carrying a hat box and Harry sees a way to escape without showing the contents of his box.

"No," Harry corrected him, fearing some further complication. "The fact is, I was going to give the hat to Lucy—with your permission, Mr. Medders. But I didn't like to ask your permission before all the others here."

"Bully for you, Harry!" the General beamed. "You couldn't do a finer thing."

Primmer lapsed into a fit of dejection.

"Alas!" he sobbed. "Homer was right when he said:

"Alas, faint hope I leaned upon,  
Alas, thou too art dead and gone!"

"Cheer him up!" General Blazes suggested. "Let him see your present for Lucy."

"I, too, have a present for Lucy," Primmer said.

"What hast?" Medders asked. "What is it, Socrates?"

"A hat," Primmer announced. Harry leaped to a conclusion. Instantly he coupled Primmer with the mysterious man who had bought the duplicate hat at Mile. Daphne's.

"Let's see it," he said.

He opened Primmer's hat box, and one glance was enough to confirm his suspicion. He dropped the lid quickly, took the box from Primmer's unresisting hold, and said:

"I'll take your hat to Lucy. She'll be—"

"No. I shall present it to her myself," Primmer declared, taking the box from Harry.

"All right," Harry said. "Don't let any one profane that hat by seeing it until it gets to the one for whom it is intended. And neither will I with mine. You won't let any one see it?"

"Surely not," Primmer agreed.

"All right. That's a sacred compact. Let's all go in now."

And as he ushered them into the house Harry said things to himself because of his foolishness in paying seventy-five dollars for a hat when the duplicate was in the house all the time.

"And," he growled, "I've still got one coming from Daphne!"

"What did thee say?" Medders asked, as they went into the reception room.

"I was saying that I hoped no one was coming this evening to break up our quiet little party."

## CHAPTER XIII.

A short while later Harry left his guests gawking about the piano singing and quickly slipped outside. The Count made an excuse and left the room also. Harry went immediately to the front of the house and threw a pebble against Mrs. Blazes' window.

"Sst!" he cautioned, as she appeared.

"Oh, dear! I'm distracted," she said, almost hysterically.

"How do you think I feel?" he asked. "Listen. I've got the hat. I put it in my sister's room, until I get a chance to give it to you."

"Why can't I have it right away?" she asked.

"Some one would see me getting it to you. We can't take a chance. General Blazes is in there with the rest—don't you hear him singing?"

"Oh, yes. It is such a blessing that the dear old fellow can forget his troubles."

"He'll remember them soon enough." Around the corner of the house came Count von Fritz, laboriously carrying a long ladder that he had found. "By gracious!" Harry said. "You're not such a fool after all. Here! I'll help you."

"Now you see," said the Count. "We ged her out."

With infinite pains, and as much silence as they could command, they raised the ladder and adjusted it



"So! the General Said: 'Flirting Were You?'"

against the window sill. Mrs. Blazes watched the proceeding eagerly.

"Am I to come down on that?" she inquired.

"No," Harry answered, with the sarcasm the occasion required. "We are going to train a morning glory vine on this."

"Smarty!" she sniffed at him.

"That's just like a man!" "Be careful, and be quiet. Get out on the ladder and creep down," Harry told her.

Mrs. Blazes stepped on a chair and planted herself on the window sill. She was just swinging a neatly-shod foot over to the ladder when Harry hissed:

"Get back! For the love of Mike, get back!"

She fairly fell back into the room, and as she did so Harry and the Count dropped their ladder to the ground among the shrubbery and dashed around the corner.

The irrepressible Carolyn had come to the front steps, adorned in a splendid hat of yellow straw, wreathed with cotton-rose poppies. Behind her came Pigeon Williams, his eyes drinking in the beauties of the girl and the hat.

"Say," he remarked, "that's a peach of a hat. Where'd you get it?"

"I found it in my room," she said.

"Harry must have meant it as a surprise for me. Now I'm going to surprise him when he finds out I've found it. Let's stroll in the garden."

Nothing loath, the enamored Pigeon accepted the invitation. Harry and the Count peeped around the corner of the house, with grimaces of wrath and despair.

"Never mind," Harry whispered. "We've still got a hat up our sleeves."

General Blazes came from the door, bidding the others good night.

"Tell Harry I'm sorry I had to hurry off," he said. "My wife will surely be at home by this time, worrying herself sick over my absence."

As he descended the steps Daphne Daffington, breathless, came up the walk. In her hand she carried a hat

box containing the hat she had rushed to completion as a favor to Harry. That worthy and Count von Fitz nudged each other as they saw the general and the little milliner meet.

"General!" said Daphne, dropping the box and clasping her hands.

"Daphne!" exclaimed the General. The window above opened slowly and Mrs. Blazes peeped out upon the tableau.

"So!" the General said, bitterly. "Flirting, were you! And with that scrub of a Dutch count!"

"Loafer vat he iss!" mumbled the Count, and Harry clapped his hand over the Count's mouth in fear of being discovered.

"Any woman," said the General sternly to Daphne, "ought to be ashamed of being seen with him."

Daphne looked about her for some way of escape. But the General went on:

"And this ring you gave me! His ring! His ring that he—Didn't he give you this very ring?"

"No," Daphne answered, nervously. "He didn't give it to me, General. He—he wished it on."

"Well! I'll bet you the scoundrel doesn't wish it on any other woman!" The General tore the offending ring from his finger and threw it away. It rolled directly to the Count, who grasped it fervently and whispered to Harry:

"For dis I forgif him all der rest!" Harry kicked him, as a gentle signal for silence.

"I suppose," the General accused her, "you are back here looking for him, eh?"

Lucy opened the door and looked out, evidently wondering where Harry might have gone. She thought he would be waiting for her on the lawn bench. Seeing the General and Daphne she drew back, but she heard his question about the hat, and Daphne's answer.

"No," Daphne said, "I brought this hat for Harry Swifton."

Lucy silently came down the steps and stood in the shadows.

"What?" the General asked. "Is he getting up a hat trust? He must think a lot of that little fiancee of his."

"Oh," Daphne explained carelessly, "it isn't for her. He told me it was for another woman."

Daphne passed the General, first picking up the hat box, and tripped up the steps and through the open doorway. The General walked away, shaking with laughter and chuckling: "Harry is up to his old tricks."

Harry, from his place of concealment, was about to rush forth and speak to Lucy, but this time the Count restrained him. Lucy stood and sighed:

"Oh, Harry!"

Primmer appeared, still lugging his hat box. He almost fell down the steps, at seeing Lucy alone at last.

"My time has arrived!" he said, ecstatically. "My poor, poor Lucy! I have tried so hard to see you alone. Here! Let me present you this slight token of my affection—this hat! Wear it for my sake!"

He was surprised by the eagerness with which Lucy seized the box from his hands.

"A hat! Yes!" she exclaimed. "Give it to me. Yes, I will wear it!"

Primmer was about to burst forth into rapturous words, when she said:

"Nay! Do not speak to me! Leave me, I beg!" and rushed into the house.

Primmer followed her in, bewildered holding him dumb for once.

Daphne came out of the door, saying:

"Well! They're all going crazy here. I can't find any one who will listen to me at all."

Harry came from his hiding place and said:

"Did you want to see me?" "Yes. Here's your hat. Now, let's have our supper, Harry."

(To be continued)

## OF LOCAL INTEREST.

### Needham sells land

R. D. Gunn and wife of Kermit were Pecos visitors Monday.

—Glen Mansfield lost his street car money changer at the fire. Please return it to him.

G W. Morris took the 1:48 train this afternoon for his home at Abilene.

—Good Sized Storage Room for Rent, also Rooms and Board.

J. H. WILHITE  
d117tf Phone 81.

Miss Vernon McCarver left this afternoon for Fort Worth for a month's visit with friends.

—This is Berry season, phone Mansfield Brothers, and they will deliver fresh sweet cream to you morning or evening, Phone No. 90 d125tf

Albert Kyle was down Monday from his ranch, shaking hands with his host of Pecos friends.

—S. D. Boso for Skilled Masonry—good references, if required—fourteen years experience. d122tf Phones, 180-189

H. T. Lavelle, John Fonville and L. F. Sullivan of Balmorhea were Pecos visitors Tuesday.

E. Morris was in from the ranch Wednesday to meet his mother and sister, Miss Myrta, who are here from Fannin, Texas, to spend a month.

—730 acres prairie land west of Houston to exchange for ranch or Pecos Valley farm. Also telephone stock earning 16 per cent, for Pecos property. d131tf J. T. Downing, Orient Hotel.

Pecos lost the game this morning to Fort Stockton, 7 to 1. Will give a full write-up tomorrow.

Mrs. Dr. H. L. D. Jenkins, left for her home at Hughes Springs, this afternoon after a three week's visit with her parents Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Keasler.

### For Sale

One mower, one steel hay press, one drag or bull hay rake. Press and rake used only one season. Rake cost \$40, will take \$20. Press cost \$150, will take \$50. Mower cost \$50, will take \$17.50. Big bargain. All at my dwelling three blocks south of courthouse. d132t4w27t1pd T. B. Keasler.

Mrs. C. W. Hight, who attended the reunion at Little Rock, and made visits at other towns, comes back to Texas so delighted with her trip and the state of Arkansas that she is now willing to own that she is a native of Arkansas. Her grandmother returned with her for an extended visit.

—Jersey milk cow for sale. Also buggy and harness. See or write E. J. Holland, Pecos, Texas. d133t4w27t8

### Extra Special Announcement

We are authorized to announce that the Fort Worth Record will make the following unusual offer to Rural Route subscribers on account of the forthcoming prohibition campaign: The Daily and Sunday Record will be sent by mail to any Rural Route address or to those living in small towns where the Record is not delivered by local carrier, from now until July 31st, 1911, for \$1, or from now until August 31st, 1911, for \$1.50. Remit by money order direct to the Record Co., Fort Worth, Texas.

Every farmer should become thoroughly posted on this great vital question and the Record can be depended upon to give both sides of the question fully and impartially. d&cwtf

### Notice to Property Holders.

Notice to property holders in Pecos City, C. W. Hight will call on you in the next sixty days for renditions of your city property.

C. W. Hight,  
d124t10 City Assessor and Collector.

### Orient Hotel Arrivals

Tuesday, May 23.

J E Cockerell, San Antonio  
C O Hamer, "  
Sam Selman, Kent  
H S Foster "  
C C Corington, St Louis  
M J Wolff, "  
Ralph Dimmitt, "  
J Sid Hudson, Angelo  
Mrs T H Cope, Sierra Blanco  
J A Myers, Des Moines  
S L Whicker, Kansas City  
E B Stevens, Evansville  
J B Naylor, New York  
J J Robb, Big Springs  
Ophal Young, Amarillo  
J F Vaught, Arlington  
H L Vaughan, Dallas  
C M Pork, "  
Mrs Brock and daughter, Odessa  
Louis Shorhelen, Roswell  
J N Black, Independence  
Mrs M A Percy, Ranch  
Miss A Stanciff, "  
Miss Florence McKenzie, "  
Gaston McKenzie, "  
Waller McKenzie, "  
J B Broano, San Francisco  
R E D Frates, Kansas City  
O W Williams and son, Ft Stockton  
Clayton Williams, "  
W A Jackson, "  
L B Westerman, "  
Mrs A E Fuel, "  
Mina Taylor, "  
Jas J Schutz, "  
I L Curry, "  
Joseph Schlegel, "  
Mart A Adams & family, "  
Miss Nellie Coughan, "  
H J Jenkins and wife, "  
C M Houghton, "  
C C Rollins, "  
V G Brannon, "  
Pet Paul, "  
Will Murray, "  
F E Grime, "  
Chas Thornburg, "  
Tom Wood, "  
A B Campbell and wife, "  
Mrs Chas Gramm, "  
Miss Margurite Hope, "  
R C Grimes, "  
D C Payne, "  
O L Winters, "  
F A Stubblefield, "  
Cecil Pruitt, "  
Dud Barker, "  
H L Winfield, "  
C M Moody, "  
R F Pruitt, "  
C Sopher, "  
F J Graves, "  
C A Saches, "  
J Kounton, El Paso  
Miss Thula Gilbert, Mineral Wells  
Malcom Henry, Oklahoma City  
G M Halford, Madil, Okla

### Protracted Meeting

A series of meetings will be held at the Christian church, beginning June 4th. These meetings will be conducted by home forces, the regular minister doing the preaching. The meeting will continue about 15 days. Our object will be to save men and to upbuild the church of God.

Watch for further announcements.

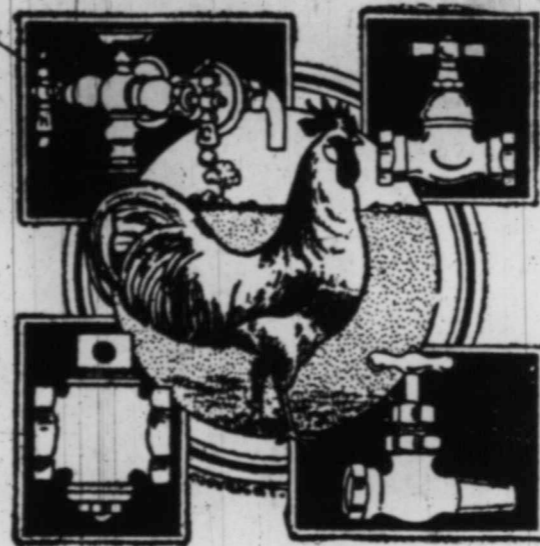
HOMER L. MAGEE.

### Wanted

Members for the Pecos Volunteer Fire Co. No initiation fees. No dues. Just men willing to work. Apply to E. B. Kiser, Chief, Zack Miles, Secretary.

### Mares For Sale

Seventeen head mares and colts for sale. Young colts thrown in. Good bunch and in good condition. See or write E. J. Holland, Pecos, Texas. d133t4w27t1



### "COCKS"

for the game fight haven't any place in our curriculum. The business of

### PLUMBING

is more matter of fact. In our work and among our supplies we use the best the market affords in the way of

### COCKS, FAUCETS, PUMPS

and other auxiliary sundries. We do good work at reasonable prices

## MAX KRAUSKOPF

### Sheet Iron and Metal Worker

Sanitary Plumbing, Acetylene Lights and Generators, Galvanized and Copper Cornice; Galvanized Tanks and Cisterns, Eave Troughs, Conductor Pipes, Tin Roofing, Valley Tin, Galvanized Iron Flues, Edward's Ornamental Ceiling

### ALL KINDS OF

Farm Machinery, Wagons, Harrows, Cultivators, Discs, John Deere Walking and Riding Plows, Etc.

CALL ON ME WHEN IN NEED OF ANYTHING IN THIS LINE

### New Hope Items

A hail storm visited our community last Friday evening destroying some of our good gardens which was regretted by all.

All of New Hope's young people started to Mont Castle to the box-supper, but part of them did not get there which was regretted by all. Those that got there report an enjoyable time. Come on with the box-suppers.

Miss Bertha Williams spent the first part of the week with Miss Jennie Janders of Mont Castle.

Mr. E. F. White was reported sick at his home, but we hear he is better.

Miss Sanders and Miss Williams spent Wednesday forenoon fishing, but we hear the girls did not have the desired success and did not return in the evening.

Mr. Hoefs and sons, also Mr. E. F. Fuqua are doing a good deal of farming in this part of the world

Grandpa Williams says he found last night that it could both hail and rain in Reeves County.

TABOSSA

### FOR SALE! CHICKENS!

### Chickens For Sale!

Apply at The Times office if you want chickens. I want to close out all that I have at once.

(CONTINUED FROM SECOND PAGE)

Keep guard over the army while sleeping.

There's only the sound of the lone sentry's tread.

As he tramps from the rock to the fountain

And thinks of the two on the low trundle bed

Far away in the cot on the mountain.

His musket falls slack, his face dark and grim

Grows gentle with memories tender

As he mutters a prayer for the children asleep

And the mother, may heaven defend her.

The moon seems to shine as bright as when

That night when the love yet unspoken

Leapt up to his lips and when low murmured vows

Were pledged to be ever unbroken

Then drawing his sleeve roughly over his eyes

He dashed off tears that are willing

And gathers his gun close up to his breast

As if to keep down the heart's swelling.

Hark! was it the night wind that rustled the leaves;

Was it the moonlight so wondrously flashing.

It looked like a rifle. Ha, many a good-bye

And his life-blood is ebbing and splashing.

All quiet along the Potomac tonight:

No sound save the rush of the river

While soft falls the dew on the face of the dead

And the picket's off duty forever.

Oh! these old songs thrill us with memories of the past. The heads are bowed down and tears unbidden trickle down furrowed cheeks too full for utterance. God save our country from the horrors of another such war. U. P.