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CIRCULATION BOOKS OPEN TO ADVERTISERS

Tuesday, March 14, 1916.

Spring styles make strawberries blush and us crush.

Headline: "Villa reported near Ascencion." Yes, Balloon.

If the watched pot never boils, the unwatched pot boils away.

We notice where an aviator fell 13,000 feet. Dope! Liar!

Society women are wearing May pole stockings. Slim ladies doubtless.

Yesterday a subscriber asked, "What is this gorilla warfare?" Monkey business.

Roosevelt has mobilized, but he hasn't captured the City of Mexico up to 2 a. m.

Alabama in the limelight! In entering Mexico, Uncle Sam decides to use mobile troops.

If things keep a popping, we expect to see Roosevelt send Big Gwen up against some of his enemies.

William Jennings Bryan has approved of President Wilson's sending troops into Mexico, and so far this is all there is against it.

We are expecting to hear some vice-admiral or something tell us that the American fleet is wholly unprepared for war with Mexico.

Houston Post: "The average fire loss in the United States is about $2 for each inhabitant." Not quite as much. We quit smoking eleven weeks ago.

Dr. Frank Crane: "Is it necessary to fight?" Foolish question. Anybody who has been attacked by a fullgrown, Harris county red bug knows that fighting is a virtue.

San Antonio policemen have seized $10,000 in bogus Carranza currency. We don't think that San Antonio policemen should be permitted to spend their time so cheaply.

Some impertinent person tries to tell us that Sousa's real name is Sam Otis. Jumping cats! Anybody with three grains of reverence can understand that music couldn't have sprung from an environment like that!

Lord Northcliffe: "To the annoyance of German-Americans, I have never hesitated to state my profound admiration for the Germans as domestic servants." Benighted ass, be careful to see that such servants don't sweep your own house!

A representative of the pure food department has confiscated 1350 pounds of prunes in Austin on the ground that they are unfit for human consumption. My, if the purity league decides to seize prunes on that plea, California will soon be short a great industry.

Texas Press

Timid Teddy.

Mr. Roosevelt says he will not enter into a fight for "the nomination." Which of the three nominations it is toward which he assumes this passive attitude he does not state. Doubtless he reasons that he regards as fairly obvious. The Progressive nomination is not worth a fight, and there are certain circumstances which would make his open quest of the Republican nomination indefensible. So it will suffice simply to notify those who fought with him at Armageddon and to apprise foes whom he fought on that titanic field to say that he will not "enter" into any fight for "the nomination." He will go even further and say that it would be a mistake to nominate him except in certain conditions set forth with sufficient vagueness to admit of an accommodation. The conditions are that the country shall be "in the mood for something heroic;" that it shall not only feel like dedicating itself to ideals, but purpose measurable to realize those ideals in America. The specifications are rather more flattering to Mr. Roosevelt than to the people of this country. They at most imply the belief that it is only in rare moments of exaltation that the Nation is capable of appreciating the lofty conditions that are the steady and ordinary meanings of his soul. Possibly Mr. Roosevelt means this statement, which capitulates with its usual insult to the Nation's Chief Magistrate, to be accept as an irrefragible ordinance of self-denial. But he can hardly complain if the country, recalling his commendations of the past, should make the degree of his preparation in the present determine the measure of his endeavors to get the Republican nomination.—Dallas News.

A True Diversifier.

A Brenham special to the Post tells of a real diversifier in that county. Mr. F. H. Kyle, who owns a farm five short ten miles from Brenham for which he paid $15 an acre five years ago and which he now values at $125 per acre—much of the increased value having been added by increased methods of farming in which the soil has been steadily improved in its fertility.

Besides the usual crops of corn and cotton, Mr. Kyle raises practically everything needed for home consumption, and in addition a large surplus of these diversified food products for the market, which find a ready local demand on account of their superior quality.

He raises thoroughbred Jersey cattle and registered beef cattle, which he sells at fancy prices. Berkshire hogs are raised for home use and a large surplus for the market, and he has also recently added sheep to his list of live stock and expects to make a success out of this venture. He raises Rhode Island Red chickens by the hundreds and the eggs are sold for hatching and marketing, bringing fancy prices for both. He also has an apiary and produces large quantities of honey of superior quality.

In brief, he is an all-round diversifier of the most intelligent type and his methods have profoundly been successful in securing substantial results for his effort and investment.—Houston Post.

Garrison's Successor.

As secretary of war to succeed Mr. Garrison, the president has chosen one who believes that war is an anachronism and atavism a necessary evil. Mr. Baker, in other words, is something of a pronounced pacifist. But his position is not a kind that gives any prominence to this appointment. Mr. Baker believes that it is both possible and practicable to institute a way to settle judicially all international controversies, but he thinks it is a very common-sense precaution to maintain French armies and navies pending the practicability of the change. All of us, or at least most of us, regard arbitration as an necessary evil. We decide when it comes to putting the conclusion on the second word. In addition to being a pacifist, Mr. Baker is an intellectual that is not a highbrow and bookworm spoken ill of by an individual who is constantly and painfully conscious of the fact. He is of the newer crop of little American Napoleons, but not reverent, in the past, somewhat, but not greatly intrigued by tradition; indeed, but not more so than befits his age, and his time's need. He has the temper and training that make men eligible for service.—Galveston News.

Lost It.

The Lill Dipl turned to back Bessie's than are conducted on the shakespeare plan, the other evening. When an appropriate anecdote was related by Congressman Charles F. Curry of California.

One afternoon a man tumbled into a city back foundry and, underlay a barrel, he started in to find the bottom. Suddenly he removed his face from the holder and turned toward the waiter.

"Jimmy," said he, in a measured voice, "may I have a slab of butter?"

"Yes, sir! Yes, sir!" was the obsequious response of Jimmy, as he made a slab at the butter pot. "Did I give you any, sir?"

"Yes," answered the diner, "a small sip of a shaving, but the electric fan blew it over another the wall."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

"Well, I Should Say 'Gets-It' DOES Work"

"Look a' There, If You Don't Think It's Just Wonderful for Corns!"

"Bless my stars, look at it! Look of the thing! Why, just look at it! That corn came right off—just like peeling banana. Put your finger on my

"Did You Ever See the Like? No Wonder 'Gets-It' is the Biggest Selling Corn Cure in the World!"

toe, right there,—don't be afraid—that's it,—feel how smooth the skin is? Well, that's where the corn was. Well, that beats all!" That's the way "Gets-It" works on all corns, every corn, every time. It's the new, simple way of curing corns. You'll say good-bye to all foolish contraptions like bandling bandages, sticky tape, plasters, toe-cutting calves, and grave-diggers such as knives, razors and scissors. "Gets-It" stops pain. Applied in 5 seconds. Never fails. Nothing to stick to, hurt or peel on the corn.

"Gets-It" is sold everywhere. 25c a bottle, or sent direct by E. Lawrence & Co., Chicago, Ill.

Sold in Corpus Christi and recommended as the World's best corn remedy, by G. H. Bingham and H. B. Treadwell.

England, Germany and France Agree

on one thing, if on no other. They all prohibit the sale of alum baking powders.

There must be a good reason for this. It is because alum was found to be unhealthful.

Royal Baking Powder is made of cream of tartar, derived from grapes, a natural food product, and *contains no alum* nor other questionable ingredients.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.
New York

Rippling Rhymes

by Walt Mason

THE GRAND DUKE

The Grand Duke Nicholas was named some eight or nine months ago to lead Russian soldiers could not stand against the Kaiser's fall fell for. His men were armed with rusty guns and no powder and lost shot. They could not face the Kaiser's Hosts, for he outnumbered the Grand Duke. Accordingly the Kaiser said unto them, "Grand Duke, you fell to lick the Kaiser. I'll send you with a bunch of men to assist some interesting spectators pass." "All right, my liege," the grand duke cried, before the assembled lords, "your orders I'll obey with pride for what you say goes, great sir!" A little says duke might well have paused, and pondered a little and seeing rack and ruined his treatment was bitter and grumbled till he was done. His anxious Kaiserine pitched and hit his chief of aide-de-camp a great big kick and tried to play before the back bumper. But the Grand Duke Nicholas came back, and hit his kaiserine in the Dome, and gave the Turks a deadly check. Of Russia gained in his stunt. Why, he was so grand and cursed when you look back at it a notch, or greatly the above recital, all the wood just smoke wasn't worth.

OTHER VIEWS

War With Germany

In an event of war between the United States and Germany many things could happen. Claims of military and naval activities the Teuts upon the United States would be utterly absurd.

A second general embargoed of business affairs to a new situation, both violent class in 1914.

Some temporary disappointment in the money struggle.

Economic both sides which would tend to lessen foreign importing on this side.

A large home demand for war materiale which would probably interfere with foreign orders.

Strenuous efforts to clinch the large American exports to Germany now diverted through Holland, Denmark and Sweden.

Imports would be slightly affected across Germany secured control of the sea.

The German ships now tempted in this country should be commandeered as transports of to relieve the freight situation.

Some lines of industry would be stimulated by war relaxing the war and few would be injured more than they are by present uncertainties.

Taking the situation at large, war with Germany could not be a very serious matter to the United States and if hastened peace would be distinctly beneficial.

To the extra it would mean less financial and industrial and from this standpoint, but considerable total and military co-operation.—New York Journal of Commerce.

Colonel House's Arrival

Colonel House arrives in Washington at an opportune moment to President Wilson. It was from the strong man in the President's own account Congress, that his stand is based on information and not on panic, that he knows more about Germany intentions and the German state of mind than Senator Gore. His position is strengthened by the arrival of a special commissioner whose purpose chiefly was to get at the subtler factors of the European situation which do not usually get into official dispatches from our Ambassadors. Colonel House may not bring with him any startling disclosures regarding the plans of the Berlin Foreign Office and the German Admiralty, but he has gathered impressions which are doubtless of more validity than those we derive from the communications by alarmed officials to the newspaper correspondents. He has been in a position to check off what he has heard and seen in Berlin by what he has seen and heard in London and Paris, and we take it that he has a true picture of Europe and Senator Gore, or Mr. McCormick, or Mr. Lodge of the Foreign Relations Committee of the Senate, or the President himself, may gain by a conference with the man who