

## SLOT MACHINE TO REDUCE LIVING COST.

This world is better supplied with things that tempt us to spend money than with suggestions to save money. Temptations to spend are right in front of us all the time, on both sides of us, and, if we turn around, we find them behind us.

And the price is always marked in plain figures.

The suggestion to save money is not much advertised. It is a matter of reason rather than of temptation and most of us are less given to entertaining our Reason (which is supposed to be of divine origin) than we are to keeping company with those unnecessary things that put up the cost of living.

American schools are a great institution. You get an education in them that is a good investment. Well, with the education you have received figure out this problem:

Here are four metal machines, all deaf, dumb, and blind. The central point of each machine is a slot where you can push your own money out of sight and reach.

No - belches out a piece of chocolate.

No. 2 a stick of gum.

No. 3 perfumes your handkerchief plays a little tune (Good-bye my penny, good-bye) and tells you how much you weigh.

No. 4 pushes out a printed slip which gives you credit at the Way-farer's Savings Bank for one cent, and advises you and that when you get 10 such tickets you may come in and get a book with a total credit of one dime.

Problem:  
Which machine will catch the fewest pennies?

No savings bank president in existence ever had the idea enter his head that SOME pennies could be caught in this way. But he may wake up some day and try to make saving as great a temptation as spending.

A good many savings banks will give a depositor a small metal bank with slots in it. This is to be kept at home and filled by domestic economy. The banker keeps the key, and when the machine is full you take it in and get credit for the amount it contains.

This is a good scheme. But it has one fault—perhaps more than one.

1. It is not advertised enough.

2. Hence the machines are not common enough.

3. Most people when they get home at night are too tired to save money.

The time to catch them is during the day when they feel rich and the pennies are running through their fingers, yelling push me into something.

Then is the moment when the Way-farer's Saving Bank slot machine will catch its harvest. Better have three slots in your machine—one for pennies, one for nickels and one for dimes. You get credit at the bank for the printed slip.

You can afford to put up a nice machine—one constructed to squirt fine perfume on the depositor, or to play tunes.

Any device that checks the channels of waste particularly little wastes, reduces the cost of living by cutting out the cost of unnecessary things. This does not exculpate the Trusts for running up the price of meat, but it helps a man momentarily by preserving his resources.

Few men are so foolish as to carry their money in a pocket with a hole in it. But let some other man make the hole, surround it with printed directions and there is scarcely anyone too poor not to be tickled to death to try how it works.

All of which means this:

Money should not make us thoughtless but thoughtful.

Money is the equivalent of labor, and it deserves the same respect.

Money that is wasted today would provide an old age pension in years to come.

Money can be spent to make dividends for you, or for the other man. Take your choice.

The cost of living is high, but the cost of foolishness is higher.

An education ought to teach a man to guard his own earnings and to protect himself and his family in the future. The cost of all our school books is less than \$2,000,000 per year, but the cost of wines, liquors, tobacco and cigars in one year is about \$8,000,000.

We are certainly great spenders.—Thomas Tapper in New Orleans Item.

Charcoal Eph's Philosophy.

"Mos' any man got a show t' git t' heaven," said Charcoal Eph, in one of his moods, "but de Sunday Christian got t' wipe de grease off'n he shoes."

Reward Long Delayed.

"I believe honesty pays in the long run."

"So do I but I often wish it were not such a mighty long run."—Chicago Record-Herald.

## A POINT OF LAW.

Has Val Verde A Legal County Judge?

An inquisitive subscriber at Laredo propounds the following query to The Republic:

If section 60 of the Terrell election law is still in force, how can the county judge of Val Verde County hold the position of chairman of the Republican State Executive Committee?

The inquiry is alike timely and germane. The section in question reads as follows:

Section 60—No one who holds an office of profit or trust under the United States or this State or in any City or town in this State or within thirty days after resigning or being dismissed from any such office, except a notary public, or who is a candidate for office, or who has not paid his poll tax, shall as judge clerk or supervisor of any election, nor shall any one act as chairman or as a member of any executive committee of a political party, either for the State or any District, County or City, who has not paid his poll tax, or who is a candidate for office, or who holds any office of profit or trust under either the United States or this State, or in any City or town in this State; or any one who may be enjoying gratuitous passage on street cars or on other public service corporations, by reason of his appointment as a special policeman, or any one who has any connection, whatever, with the City, is justified in issuing to any such person free transportation on the street cars, or franks entitling him to the free use of public service corporations, or any person who is regularly employed in any capacity by the City for whose services a salary or wages is paid, except a notary public.

If the Terrell election law is a valid statute, then clearly Mr. C. K. McDowell, who was nominated by the democrats of Vale Verde county and by them elected—County Judge, and who still holds the office, is in violation of the law in accepting and exercising the duties of chairman of a State political organization, even though that organization be only one in name and without followers.

Mr. C. K. McDowell is acting as Democratic County Judge of Val Verde County. He is also acting as chairman of President Taft's Texas Referee's rump State Executive Committee.

Unquestionably, Mr. McDowell is guilty of violating both the letter and the spirit of the Terrell election law, and, it would seem, is amenable to the penalty attaching. Whether that penalty warrants impeachment and removal from the office to which the Democracy elected him is a question for the Grand Jury of Val Verde and the State and County officials to determine.

Mr. McDowell's dual honors should be inquired into. The point involved suggests grave consequences to the people of Val Verde County, and directly raises the issue, whether Mr. McDowell's acts as County Judge since assuming the duties of chairman of President Taft's Texas Referee's rump State Executive Committee, bear the stamp of validity and carry the weight of a legal and unquestioned judicial tribunal.

It is up to the sovereigns of Val Verde County and the State's Attorney General.—Texas Republic.

### Another Shuffle.

Traveler—Say, my friend, there's no meat in this sandwich.

Waitress—No?

Weary Traveler—Don't you think you'd better give the pack another shuffle and let me draw again?—Judge.

### A Memory Test.

Gabe—Has Jones a good memory? Steve—I should say he has. He can name you the last six vice presidents of the United States.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

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## Ibrahim the Ingenious.

Ibrahim, whose dusty history Dr. Hester Donaldson Jenkins of Columbia university has related in monograph, entitled "Ibrahim Pasha, Grand Vizier of Suleiman the Magnificent," was a child of destiny.

By birth a Greek, he rose from the estate of a slave to a position second only to that of the sultan himself, and the secret of his swift rise to power is subtly indicated by an isolated instance of his cleverness in playing upon his master's vanity. Soon after Suleiman's marriage the young sultan is said to have asked his grand vizier which of the two ceremonies was the finer, his own or Ibrahim's.

"There never has been a feast equal to my wedding," Ibrahim replied.

"Why?" asked the sultan, somewhat offended.

"Oh, my padishah," said Ibrahim, with intense modesty, "my wedding was honored by the presence of Suleiman, lord of the age, firm rampart of Islam, possessor of Mecca, lord of Damascus and Egypt, caliph of the lofty threshold and lord of the residence of the Pleiades, but to your festival who was there of equally exalted rank who might come?"

### Eiffel Tower's Changes.

That the Eiffel tower moves daily vertically and horizontally has long been beyond doubt. It may be seen in a gale swaying from side to side. M. Guillaume has been investigating these movements and has given the results in a paper read before the Academy of Science. He finds that the great iron structure may vary from two to three centimeters in height every day. The elevation and depression are not equally distributed, as only one of its sides may be affected by the rise or fall of the temperature, and thus the tower may be compared to a person shifting his weight alternately from one foot to another. If a cloud covers the tower and hides the sun the temperature falls a few degrees and the tower diminishes, and when the sun shines again it rapidly rises a centimeter or two. But the bolts holding the frame together are affected only to an infinitesimal degree. Therefore there is no danger of any violent dislocation.—Exchange.

### The Dog's Day.

Luckily for the human race, though styles come and go, mankind itself never goes out of fashion. Dogs are not so lucky. Every age has its preference for a particular breed of canine beauty. The greyhound, with his light, sketchy outlines, was in high favor during the reign of Louis XL, and the Great Dane, that had previously been the fashion, declined into a period of "nobody loves me." Danes became scarce and greyhounds plenty. But under Louis XV, the Dane "came back" and multiplied again. The king's dog wore a collar of gold set with diamonds. Following this, the Scotch terrier had his turn. Then the greyhound came back in favor. Charles VIII, Henry IV, and Louis XIII, loved their dogs so well that the dogs slept in the royal bedrooms.—New York Mail.

### Highest and Lowest State.

Almost everybody knows which is the smallest and which is the largest state in the Union, but how many know which is the lowest and which is the highest? According to the measurements and calculations made by the United States geological survey, Delaware is the lowest state, its elevation above sea level averaging only sixty feet. Colorado is the highest, averaging 6,800 feet above the sea, while Wyoming is a close second, only 100 feet lower than Colorado. In minimum elevation Florida and Louisiana dispute second place after Delaware, their average elevation being, for each, 100 feet. Taking the United States as a whole, our country lies slightly above the average elevation of the land of the globe.—New York Press.

### Hopi Indian Debutantes.

Among the Hopi girls of marriageable age signify their willingness for matrimony by doing their hair up in whorls, one over each ear. In the symbolism of the tribe these whorls represent the blossoms of the squash vine. These whorls are taken down at marriage, and thereafter the matron wears her hair in two rolls, one hanging down each side of her face. These rolls are said to represent the fruit of the squash.—Christian Herald.

### Sure of His Choir.

A peppery New England parson who was disturbed by his choir during prayer time got even with them when he gave out his closing hymn by adding, "I hope the entire congregation will join in singing their grand old hymn, and I know the choir will, for I heard them humming it during the prayer."

### A Fine Distinction.

"Is your daughter willing to learn to cook and sweep?" "No; she declines to do those things. But she says she'll take a course in domestic science if we'll send her to some college."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

### Very Observing.

gals—Do you believe women are more serving than men? Buggins—We wife met a friend on the street for two minutes, and it took her 10 hours to describe what the other woman had on.—Philadelphia Record.

### No Taste For Them.

"I notice that you always have a box at the horse show. Are you a lover of horses?" "Oh, dear, no! I'm a strict vegetarian."—Chicago Record-Herald.

In so far as you approach temptation to a man you do him an injury, and if he is overcome you share his guilt.—Johnson.

## One Divided by a Half.

If you ask the man in the street the simple question, What is one divided by a half? he will either reply that the operation is an impossible one or that the answer is a half. When you point out that one divided by two is a half he will see that there is something wrong somewhere, but will still be quite unable to give the right answer. When you tell him that the answer is two he will either accept the assertion without understanding it or will dispute it tooth and nail. If you attempt to convince him of his error you will find it is not at all an easy task. His mistake arises through the confounding of two distinct ideas—namely, one divided into two and one divided by two. One divided into two is one divided into two parts, each part containing a half. One divided by two is the ratio of one to two or the number of times two is contained in one. To any one who has thought the matter out this seems clear enough, but to the man in the street it is sheer nonsense, and he will tell you so.—Exchange.

### He Ran No Risk.

The tramp sat, serene and dirty, on the back doorstep eating the breakfast for which he had whined, and the servant stood looking at him curiously. Presently the knight of the road observed the attention she was paying him.

"Wotter yer lookin' at me for?" he asked, in idle curiosity. "Think I'm a long lost cousin?"

"No," replied the maid coolly, "but I must say you remind me of a man I used to know."

"Sweetheart?" asked the tramp coyly. "None of your business!" was the maid's retort. "But something happened to him which'll never happen to you!"

"What's that? Died a millionaire, did he?"

The maid's reply was crushing: "No; he was accidentally drowned while bathing!"—Pearson's Weekly.

### Why He Was Brusque.

When Daniel Webster was secretary of state he visited England, and while in London the American minister took him to call upon Lord Brougham. They found the nobleman immersed in business, and his reception of the distinguished American was exceedingly brusque and indifferent. The minister was naturally very much mortified, and, asking Webster to excuse him a moment, he drew Lord Brougham aside, when the following whispered conversation ensued:

"My lord, do you know who Mr. Webster is?" He is secretary of state of the United States."

"Why didn't you say so?" was the reply. "I thought he was that confounded fellow who made the dictionary and turned the English language upside down."—Memphis Commercial Appeal.

### A Real Patriot.

General Ramsay Potts, praising patriotism at a dinner in Chicago a few years ago, said:

"I like to hold up as a patriotic example young St. Hoskins."

"St. Hoskins decided to enlist. He burned with a desire to serve his country. So he applied at a recruiting office and was duly punched and prodded, trotted up and down, jumped over chairs and tables, etc."

"Then came question time. All sorts of questions were fired at St. Hoskins, and his answers were most satisfactory. Then came the stern inquiry:

"Have you ever served a jail sentence?" "No, sir," St. Hoskins stammered; "but," he added hastily, "I'd be very glad to do a medium sized one if it's necessary."—Los Angeles Times.

### Swords and Beards.

At one time in England all "gentlemen" wore swords as well as beards, and their habit of drawing these weapons to settle the most trivial disputes is said to have had much to do with the cut and styles in beards. During this sword wearing period all "bluffers" wore their beards cut and hacked in most outlandish shapes, trying to convey the impression that they were bad men, who had been in many terrific sword combats.

### More Than One.

The witness testified that he had been knocked down by a motorcar and that the chauffeur, who was joy riding, had given no warning of his approach. "Do you mean," asked the judge, "that he didn't have a horn?" "No, your honor," replied the witness; "I think he'd had too many."—Argonaut.

### Tainted Money.

Pat and Mike were discussing the affairs of a limited company, and the latter exclaimed: "No you think old Screwem's money is tainted?" "Yes," replied Pat. "It has two taints on it—taint yours and taint mine."—London Tit-Bits.

### Got Advice.

"The man I marry," she said, "must think I am the only girl in the world." "Don't worry about that," her married friend replied. "He will think it, all right. Just put in your time trying to find out how to make him keep on thinking it."—Chicago Record-Herald.

### Not Serious.

"I don't care to be taken seriously in my business." "What is your business?" "I'm a joke writer."—Satire.

### Yes.

The secret of success has been fairly well kept, considering that so many people are anxious to tell about it.—Puck.

The God who gave us life gave us liberty at the same time.—Jefferson.



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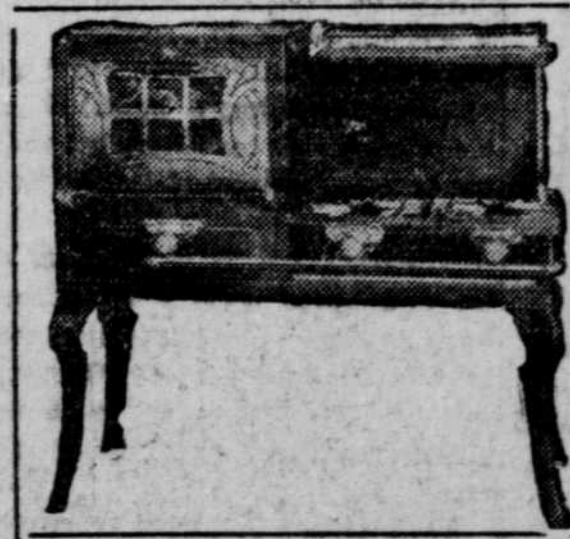
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