

F. S. Fritter

J. R. Brice
2509 Princeton
Midland, Texas 79701

The Brackett Mail

VOLUME ONE.

Thursday, August 16, 1906.

NUMBER XXVIII.

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Negro Soldiers Cause Trouble In Brownsville

One Citizen is Shot Dead and a
Police Officer is Seriously
Wounded in Riot.

We clip the following special
from the San Antonio Express:

Brownsville, Texas, Aug. 14—
Last night at 12 o'clock a squad
of about twenty negro soldiers of
the 25th United States Infantry
from Fort Brown, armed with
rifles, made an attack on the
house of Louis R. Cowan on Four-
teenth Street.

Twenty-three Krag-Jorgensen
bullets entered the house, scar-
ring the furniture, shooting out
a light, riddling a large mirror
and narrowly missing several oc-
cupants of the house. By crouch-
ing under the bed Mrs. Cowan
and children escaped injury from
the rain of bullets.

A similar attack was made on
Fred E. Stark's residence on
Washington Street, eight bullets
being fired into the house, one of
which passed over a bed that was
occupied by the family.

The negroes then ran down an
alley to Thirteenth Street, near
the Miller Hotel. They were en-
countered by Lieutenant of Police
Joe Dominguez on horseback, who
tried to arrest them. The negroes
replied with a volley of ten shots
striking the horse, one shot shat-
tering the officer's right arm.
Dominguez emptied his pistol at
the negroes with his left hand,

but without effect, as his horse
had carried him half a block to
Elizabeth Street, where the ani-
mal fell dead.

The negroes divided, some go-
ing on up the alley, others going
on Elizabeth Street, firing prom-
iscuously into buildings. At the
rear of Tillman's saloon, on the
alley, Frank Naugs, the barten-
der, was just about to close the
back gate, when one of the ne-
groes shot him through the heart,
killing him instantly. About this
time an alarm was sounded in the
post and a patrol sent into town.

Hearing the bugles, the raiders
ceased firing and rapidly dis-
persed, getting back into the post
without detection. The patrol
searched the town, but found
only one soldier in town. He
had a pass and was unarmed.

Over a hundred shots were
fired during the raid.

Intense indignation prevails
here. A mass meeting of citi-
zens was held this morning at
which speeches were made de-
nouncing the outrage, but coun-
seling the people to be calm.

A committee was appointed to
visit Major Penrose, commanding
officer at Fort Brown, to demand
the arrest and delivery of the
guilty parties. Telegrams were
also sent to Adjutant General
Hulen at Austin, asking him to
come here and investigate the
affair, and to Judge James B.
Wells at Dallas, to lay the matter
before the Governor, U. S. Sena-
tors and Congressmen, and ask
their aid in having the Govern-
ment remove the negro troops
from here.

Major Penrose, when visited

by the committee, said he was
utterly ignorant as to the identity
of the mauraders, but said he
would do all in his power to fer-
ret the matter out and turn them
over to the civil authorities. He
was greatly moved, and said he
would rather have lost an arm
than have had his men commit
such a crime. He said the stric-
test measures would be taken to
prevent any soldiers from carry-
ing arms from the post hereaf-
ter.

The negro solders, since first
coming here have been incensed
at the refusal of the Brownsville
saloons to serve them at the bar
with their white customers. A
negro soldier was knocked down
on the street the other day by a
custom guard for brushing
against some ladies in his com-
pany on the street. A number
of the soldiers had been reprim-
anded for swearing on the streets
and one or two arrests have
been made for disorderly
conduct.

It is supposed that they mis-
took the houses of Messrs. Cowan
and Stark for those of some other
people against whom they im-
agined they had a grievance.

Lieutenant of Police Dominguez
whose arm was shattered by a
bullet in the raid, had to submit
to amputation today.

Regular Republican Convention
at El Paso has 300 delegates.

Colorado River floods at Austin
have done considerable damage
to cotton.

How about that gin?

THE BRACKETT MAIL

Mr. Slator was in from his ranch this week.

We don't believe that there are four vacant houses in town.

Charley Senna is back from Hondo, where he spent the past week.

Will F. Holmes, our popular young druggist, spent the week in San Antonio on business.

Sam Hutchison Jr. and son were in from their ranch this week for supplies.

Griffin Bros. shipped a car of fat cows to market Sunday and will ship a lot more.

Mrs. Mamie Little has had a terrible siege this week with a bone felon on each thumb.

S. I. Kellam, Field Officer of the Land Office, was here this week checking off leases.

Mrs. Emma Kramer and Mrs. Kate Roland of San Antonio, are here visiting Mrs. Robert Keene.

H. G. and Mrs. Martin were in from their camp on the Las Moras yesterday. Mr. Martin says that crops at the farm are fine.

Judge Ernest Jones sold a few nice yearlings to R. E. Cannon this week which will be delivered by Al Barter.

Next month Kinney County's harvest will come in—and it is a good one. This has been a fairly prosperous year for our farmers.

Next year, if conditions are at all favorable, we expect to hear the hum of the cotton gin and the clink of many pesos.

Pete Gomez received a message from his wife yesterday apprising him of the serious illness of their child, and urging him to go at once to Castroville, where his wife is visiting relatives, as the little one was not expected to live. Pete left on the noon stage.

Johnny Stadler bought two fine colts this week from H. Senna. They are of the Crowder stock—one of the best horses in the Southwest.

George Schwandner of Silver Lake brought one of his children in Sunday for medical treatment. The little one was suffering with an abscess in its throat.

Isiah and Frank Martin, who have had a pleasant visit to their grandma, Mrs. J. H. Jones, left for their home in Uvalde yesterday morning.

W. S. Hutchison left for Maverick county, as soon as Commissioners' Court adjourned, to do some surveying at the Waters ranch.

Financially the county is in good condition. It has a snug bank account and does not owe a cent. The school fund alone has near \$7,000 and to add to that we have the school fund pro rata of this year's taxes, almost enough in all to build a fine brick school house.

Robert Cannon was in attending Commissioners' Court this week. Mr. Cannon says that he has a field of the finest late corn on his Mud Creek farm, that he ever saw; stalks as high as a big house and thicker'n your arm, but no corn. Says the weevil is playing Jessie with cotton.

Our old friend J. Mark Baugh made us an appreciated visit. Mark's face was wreathed with happy smiles as he told us of his pleasant little home in San Antonio, and how contented his wife and two boys were under their own vine and fig tree. Mark is in the real estate business and prospering. He is a good fellow and deserves success.

J. G. Davalos
Repairs
**Bicycles, Arms,
Sewing Machines, Etc.**
Paperhanging and Kalsomining
a Specialty.

CITY BAKERY
CHAS. KIEFFER PROP.
FRESH BREAD
Delivered in town or post
every day.
BRACKETT, - - - TEXAS.

Buy Ice Cream Soda Water
tickets at Keys'---Special.

Residence for Sale.

The Gastring residence and property on North street is for sale. See George Herzing.

Corn Meal

At the Grist Mill
at all times; mill
runs every Satur-
day.

Burke & Gilson.

Have your pictures frame and
passe-partouted; a nice line to
select from. ---At Keys Studio.

Nance, jeweler and watchmaker

THE BRACKETT MAIL

Buzby's Patent Crane.

There was a good deal of excitement up around Spring Mill lately, over the Buzby Patent Crane and Derrick. The machine was invented by Buzby for the purpose of unloading canal-boats and he claimed for it that with a man and a mule, and a boy to drive the mule, he could take a load out of a boat and whiz it ashore in almost less than no time.

When Buzby had set up the machine he asked us to come down to see how it worked. Hitched to the swingle-tree of the pole was a very large and fat mouse-colored mule, which seemed to be asleep. The duty devolving upon that mule was to march around a circle pulling the pole after him.

When everything was ready, Buzby ordered the boy to start the mule. The boy gave the word, but the mule appeared to be still lingering in the land of dreams. The boy hit the mule with a stick, and the man on the boat emitted some horrible epithets descriptive of the mule's fearful peculiarities. Result: continued quiescence on the part of the animal. Then Buzby rushed up and bombarded the ribs of the mule with a couple of bricks, while the man on the boat, having recovered his wind, breathed forth a dozen or two assorted adjectives of a peculiarly offensive nature. But the mule was either thinking up the events of its past life, or meditating deeply upon the uncertainties of the future, for he remained perfectly calm.

The man in the boat, beside himself with rage, secured a pitch fork, and, leaping ashore with venomous criticisms of the eccentricities of mules streaming from his mouth, prodded the animal fiercely with the prongs. This

seemed to attract the mule's attention, for he laid back his ears and kicked the man eight feet away plum into the river. When the man emerged dripping, he referred to the mule's conduct in some observations which were not more distinguished for their picturesque variety of metaphor.

When he was pacified, and persuaded from murdering the mule, Buzby sent up to the store and purchased a pack of firecrackers. The boy was placed upon the mule's back, and he crept slowly to the rear, where he reached over and tied the crackers to the tail. When he had dismounted, Buzby fixed a cigar to a long stick and ignited the pack.

A very animated explosion followed, but the mule manifested no interest in the proceedings, excepting that he lifted up his voice and gave a loud and hideous bellow, which convinced old Buzby that the animal considered himself, somehow, the central point of a Fourth of July celebration, and was trying to contribute a vocal trifle to the enthusiasm of the occasion.

The dampened man on the boat then urged, in language luxuriant with wicked expressions that the mule should be run out of the way, so that he could operate the machine himself. It struck old Buzby as a good idea. He told the boy to lead the mule away. The boy unhitched the traces and tried. The mule seemed perfectly contented where he was. Then Buzby and the boy and the man leaned up against the side elevation of the mule and pushed. The mule glanced lazily around at them, remaining firm, then he swept his near hind leg under him and out again suddenly, flooring the three pushers instantly. Then he turned to one of the bystanders and distinctly winked twice. Skeptics have questioned if he really winked, but the man

who saw him do it is ready to make affidavit to the fact.

Buzby then ordered the boy to hitch the mule again, lest he should happen to change his mind and resolve to quit unexpectedly. The man on the boat adorning his language with new and startling flowers of rhetoric, alleged that he would fix the brute. So he collected some kindling wood and shavings, and prepared to start a bonfire under him. When the stuff began to burn the mule stood firmly upon three legs, and felt softly around under him with the fourth, scattering the fire far and wide.

Those who dislike improper language were shocked at the terms employed by the man on the boat to characterize the outrage.

Another fire was kindled and pushed under the mule with a pole, after it had kindled into a fearful blaze. At first the mule apparently tried to save himself by throwing a handspring; failing in this he strove to get up on his hind-legs. When he found this wouldn't work, he started around the ring with a jerk, knocking Buzby flat with the pole, nearly braining the boy, and hurting the boatman so severely that he fairly tore the English language into shreds in his anxiety to do justice to the situation.

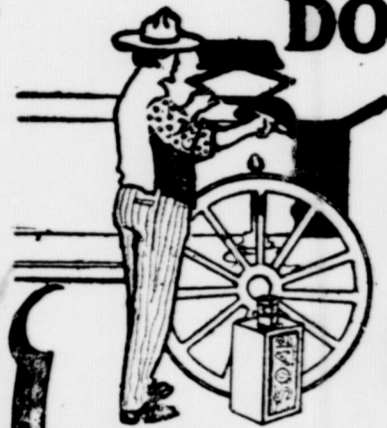
Then the mule revolved like lightning for about ten minutes, at the end of which time he broke loose and drifted down the road toward home, leaving Buzby's Patent Crane and Derrick a heap of splinters and old iron.

Patent rights will be sold cheap to those who apply early to Buzby.—Max Adeler.

Mrs. Herman Heneke came in from the ranch Monday on a visit to friends.

Petersen and Company

DO IT YOURSELF



Take a Dull Afternoon, a Brush
and a Can of

Acme Wagon —AND— Implement Paint

Acme Wagon and Implement Paint comes ready for use,
with plain directions, enabling you to do a first class job
without being skilled in the use of paint.

Dries hard with a tough, glossy finish that looks fine
and increases the life of the wagon indefinitely.

Excellent for all farm implements and machinery—
weather-proof. All standard colors.

Made by
Acme White Lead & Color Works, Detroit, Mich.



A Little of Everything

Lem Beckett rejoices over the arrival of a big boy at his home last week.

Sunday afternoon we had another downpour of rain. We've had em pretty regular lately, and nobody kicks.

It is reported that ten families will locate on the Horn land and farm.

G. Bless was in Monday and said that Sunday's rain would be good on the cotton.

Quite a number of Mexican people from here are going to the cotton fields of East Texas. Hope by next year they will have plenty cotton to pick right here.

We moved back on the hill Monday, where we have a pretty comfortable office, and will be pleased to see our friends any old time.

Mrs. Smythe had her house re-shingled and other wise improved last week. She has a nice little home, set off by one of the prettiest yards in town.

A big crowd attended a dance given at Olympia Hall Saturday night.

In a recent letter, Mr. J. W. Nolan, writes from Hermanas Hot Springs, that he is improving in every way and will be home soon.

Assessor Joe Veltmann and family left for Hermanas Hot Springs where they will spend some days, enjoying the baths.

G. A. Anderson is quietly working away on a mine he recently discovered in the near vicinity of Mr. Ike Cox's. He sent some ore away for analysis and the report justified Mr. Anderson in going down deeper. We hope to hear of a rich strike yet as these mines are now being worked.

Uncle Wiley Barksdale was in from Mud Creek Monday and seemed to be well pleased with prospects out his way.

THE BRACKETT MAIL

JOHN INDLEKOFFER.

It is the sad duty of The Mail to chronicle the death of another of Kinney County's pioneer citizens, Mr. John Indlekoffer. He had been sick for some time suffering with that dread disease, appendicitis, and apparently was on the road to recovery, when suddenly he took a turn for the worse and was removed to the Post Hospital, where an operation was performed. After the operation the patient gradually sank, and on the 10th at 11-30 p. m. his eventful life closed and an entire community mourned with his family, the loss of an honored citizen, a beloved husband and dear father.

John Indlekoffer was born at Baden, Germany, Dec. 17, 1851, and came to America in 1869. He landed at New York and finally drifted to St. Louis where he enlisted in the Eighth Cavalry, and served in that branch of the service until 1880, when he was honorably discharged at Fort Clark. In 1884 he settled on the Las Moras and started the building of one of the finest truck farms in West Texas.

Besides a sorrowing wife, Mr. Indlekoffer leaves three children, Max, Ella and Charley.

Kinney County has lost a good citizen and his demise is regretted by everybody.

To the bereaved widow and children The Mail extends sincerest sympathy.

Commissioners' Court was in session Monday and Tuesday and the usual routine of work was done. Nothing of special interest occurred.

In another column we make mention of the serious illness of Pete Gomez' baby at Castroville. We are sorry to learn that the child has died.

The Elite Photographer



From the lowest to the highest class work done in photography at reasonable rates. Outdoor and interior views a specialty.

Have your home photographed on postal cards---it is the latest souvenir.

Tintypes made while you wait.

Amateur work done promptly.

Give us a trial and you will be convinced of the superior quality of our work.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

The Elite Photographer,

D. J. Melconian, Prop.

Opposite the Terrell House.

Holmes' Drug Store.
Drugs,
Medicines,
Stationery, Books, Fine
Soaps, Brushes, Sponges,
Fancy and Toilet Articles.
Our stock of Druggists'
Sundries is complete.

THE BRACKETT MAIL

Last week The Mail innocently asked the question: "What has become of the Cemetery Association?" The query was made because we have seen no report of meetings in the Brackett News lately. No offense was meant by the inquiry and if we have transgressed humbly apologize, and at the same time take exceptions to the unwarranted and uncalled for reply in the first paragraph of an article in this morning's Brackett News. The Mail did everything in its power to help the Association before and since its organization, and we do not believe it possible that the reply referred to is sanctioned by ALL the members of said Association. We are sorry that our query should have elicited such an unwarranted rebuke.

The jail has been empty for a long time now which speaks very well for the town.

George Herzing's little boy is seriously ill.

During a review of the Imperial Guard, near St. Petersburg on the 14th, Grand Duke Nicholas Nicholaievitch, narrowly escaped assassination. The troops were being put through blank fire practice, "when the Duke was suddenly startled by the hiss of bullets over his head." The first battalion, all sharpshooters, are suspected and although about 100 shots were fired, the Duke escaped without a scratch. They must have some dandy sharpshooters over in the land of the Czar.

A big slice of the Horn land has been sold to a gentleman from east Texas. Surveyor Hodges ran off the lines last week. We understand that as soon as the land is fenced three hundred acres will be grubbed and prepared for planting in cotton next year.

And despite all prophecies to the contrary Kinney county is going to be a blooming farm.

Central Meat Market.

Keeps only the choicest

Beef, Pork, Mutton, Sausage,

Orders promptly delivered.

Jim Clamp, Proprietor.

Buckhorn Saloon

CHARLTON & BITTER.

Lone Star Keg and Bottled Beer, and Cigars.

When visiting Brackett call in and see the finest collection of Horns and Antlers in the West.

SANITATION VS. MICROBES

*Absolutely
Pure.....*

Soda Water



The microbes have no show at all from start to finish. The Syrups are poured from Sterilized Glass Bottles on ice in plain sight. They are not concealed in dark marble boxes to absorb the effluvia of impure melting ice, nor drawn through tubes or sticky fly-covered spigots—they are poured in their original crystalline purity.

No contamination possible. It's the only fountain in the town that thus positively and unreservedly guarantees the purity of the beverage by convincing evidence of your own eyesight.

KEYS'
Kool Korner

Fresh Leghorn eggs for sale
dozen. ---J. F. Nance.

A second cloudburst Sunday near Langtry washed out a big strip of Sunset track.

One man was killed and two injured in an automobile wreck at Houston Sunday.

The troops at Camp Mabry were kept busy Sunday repairing damage done by the storm.

Floods prevent many Republicans from reaching the State convention at El Paso.

The need of cotton pickers in Southwest Texas is very great. A caravan of Mexican pickers passed through town Tuesday on their way to the cotton fields.

Dr. Partrick has accomplished a great deal of good for the health of the community the past month, and deserves credit for his untiring efforts in this direction.

Kinney County watermelons are coming to town every day.

It is now time for the boys to put away the fishing tackle and get their books ready for school. A good corps of teachers has been employed for the ensuing term and everybody should see that their children attend regularly.



A Mexican doctor has created quite a sensation here this week by taking several chronic cases, pronounced incurable by some of our best physicians, and which he guarantees to cure. If he restores the eyesight of two blind people he is now treating he can go way up to the head of the class and stay there.

Saturday the city election was held in Del Rio and 188 votes were cast. C. W. Keller, was elected Mayor and Messrs. C. W. Odell, F. B. Griffin and J. W. Newton Aldermen. There was only one ticket.



Partrick's Drug Store.

Drugs, Chemicles, Patent Medicines, Toilet Articles, Fancy Goods, Sponges, Toilet Soaps, Etc. Everything kept in an up-to-date drug Store ❀ ❀ ❀ ❀ ❀




Short Order Restaur

Meals or lunch served on short notice day or night.
Oysters, Herring, Cheese, Pigfeet, Ham-and-eggs,
Steak, Chili-con-carne, Tamales. Enchiladas, etc.

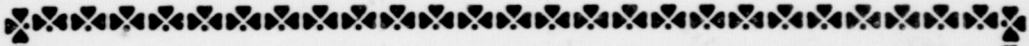
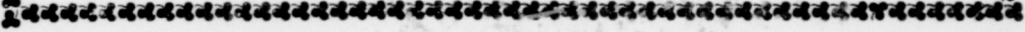
❀ ❀ ❀ *John Rivas, Proprietor.*
Next door to Stadler's Saloon.




LOUIS GARCIA



Does all kinds of carpenter work, contracting and windmill repairing.




La Estrella Del Norte Store



Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes Hats, etc. Groceries, Fruits, Peloncillos. Hardware, Wagon timber, Paints and Oils Ammunition, Tinware. Hay, coal and wood. Ciders, Sodas and Ginger Ale on ice. Goods delivered.....

J. J. Arredondo.



DIRECTORY.

In G. A. Schattenberg of Boerne, Texas has one of those agricultural and horticultural screntists of whom Luther Burbank of California is the highest type. Mr. Schattenberg is, like Burbank, a man of original experiment and research and has made discoveries relative to the fruit-producing qualities of the soil and climate of this part of Texas, which should prove of inestimable benefit to fruit growers and farmers. For instance, Mr. Schattenberg has demonstared beyond all doubt that this section will prduce commercial pears of a high grade, which will yield a big profit. He averaged on sixty-five acres last year \$238 an acre. Furthermore he grew these pears without irrigation.

He also demonstrated that alfalfa can be raised in this section profitably without irrigation. He raised two fields of alfalfa last year, on which he made six cuttings averaging over a ton to the acre each cutting, and getting \$15 a ton for the crop. These same fields without reseeding have a fine stand of alfalfa now and have already yieldeb two cuttings. In spite of the unusually dry spring it is likely these fields will yield two or three additional cuttings before frost, and then Mr. Schattenberg will run his sheep on them during the winter.

Mr. Schattenberg has demonstrated that English walnuts can be grown profitably in this section by grafting on the native walnut.

He raised three profitable crops in this way, then this year a blight directly traceable to the native walnut attacked them. However, he has the government experts working on this drawback and hopes to eradicate it and put in a big crop of English walnuts.

He has also demonstrated that

pecans will grow without irrigation, away from water courses, and he has a nursery with 14,000 pecan trees in a flourishing condition.

He has developed from seedings a new variety of peach, and of figs, both of which do well in this country. He has imported strange varieties of pears from Japan, and by grafting, has developed kinds suitable to this climate. These are a few of the interesting experiments which this interesting man is quietly carrying on, on his private demonstration farm near Boerne.— San Antonio Express.

Hondo's cotton crop is estimated at 5000 bales. No wonder Hondo is one of the most prosperous town in the Southwest.

Old citizens declare that they never saw this section in better condition for stock and farming. Grass is knee-high everywhere, and all the waterholes and arroyos are brimful.

John Dooley came in from the ranch Monday night.

The Sunse is completing a fine iron bridge across Elm on the Eagle Pass Branch.

Boll weevil has got into Ed. Graff's cotton at Mud Creek and ruining the crop.

Jim Yancey moved his family to town this week from Live Oak so his children can attend school. Jim says he will batch it for a while.

J. G. Blackman from El Puerto Bonito ranch is in town. From his genial smile we judge things are going pretty well out his way.

Yesterday morning a lot of strangers were in town looking around as though with a view to locating.

COUNTY OFFICERS:

- E. A. Jones, - - County Jdgc
- O. F. Seargeant. County and Dist. Clerk
- R. Stratton, - County Treasurer
- W. L. Clamp, - County Attorney
- Joseph Veltmann, - Tax Assessor
- Tom Perry, - Sheriff and Tax Collector
- Charles F. Hodges, - Surveyor
- N. Castro, Commissioner Prec. No. 1
- W. S. Hutchison, - Com. Prec. No. 2
- R. E. Cannon, - Com. Prec. No. 3
- J. F. McCormick, - Com. Prec. No.
- H. Falcott, - - J. P. Precinct No. 1

WOODMEN OF THE WORLD.

Rosewood Camp No. 128, W. O. W. meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting sovereigns cordially invited to attend.

J. F. Gilson, C. C.
T. S. Sweeney, Clerk.

Rosewood Grove, No. 441, W. O. W. meets every Friday.

Mrs. R. G. Perry, Guardian.
Mrs. H. C. Hunt, Clerk.

INDEPENDENT ORDER OF ODD FELLOWS.

Echo Lodge No. 279, meets every Thursday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited to attend.

Davis David, N. G.
Frank Smith, Sec.

CATHOLIC CHURCH.

Services first Sunday in each month, Father Whelan officiating; fourth Sunday in every month, Father Ernest officiating. Sunday school at 3 p. m.

CHURCH OF CHRIST

Services every Lordsday evening at 7:30. The public is cordially invited to attend.

Thos. S. Sweeney, Elder.

POST CHAPEL.

Services every Sunday at 8 p. m. Sunday school at 10:30 a. m. Everybody extended a cordial invitation to attend.

Chaplain Gavitt.

—Let us do your developing and finishing, we will save you the postage and do your finishing at less then city prices. Developing days are Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. Printing days are Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.---Keys Studio.

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**Brownsville Citizens
Armed and Watchful**

**Twenty Special Officers, In-
cluding Texas Rangers,
Patrol the Town.**

From San Antonio Express:

Brownsville, Texas, Aug. 15—
There are no new developments
here since the negro soldiers'
raid Monday night. The town
was unusually quiet last night.

Twenty special officers, includ-
ing several Texas Rangers, wired
for yesterday, patrolled the town,
forming a cordon across town
near the post.

At Fort Brown the strictest
guard is maintained. All arms
except those used by the sentries
are locked up under the charge
of white officers. Last night
there were no lights in the quar-
ters, and all was quiet as the
grave.

The experience of Rio Grande
City, when the negro soldiers at
Fort Ringgold fired in the town
with a Gatlin gun, is remember-
ed yet. Citizens living within
several blocks of the Post left
home last night seeking safety
out of town or in other parts of
town.

Nearly every citizen able to
handle a weapon has provided
himself with one, hundreds of
rifles and pistols being sold here
here yesterday. There are prob-
ably four hundred Winchesters
in the hands of as many men
here, who are ready to defend
the town against further out-
rage.

The Fort Brown officers have
reported nothing yet. It is be-
lieved they can not fail to dis-
cover the guilty ones.

The Tax Assessor's books show
a total valuation for 1906, of \$2,-
292,330; for the year 1905, \$2,-
159,593; increase for 1906, \$42,
737. Good for Kinney.

Announcements.

Congressional district - - -	\$15.00
Judicial district - - - - -	10.00
County offices - - - - -	5.00
Precinct offices - - - - -	2.50

Cash must accompany copy for an-
nouncement to insure insertion.

FOR CONGRESS:

The Mail is authorized to announce
Hon. JOHN N. GARNER as a candidate
for re-election from the 15th Congres-
sional District, subject to the action of
the Democratic party.

FOR COUNTY JUDGE

The Mail is authorized to announce
E. A. Jones as a candidate for re-elec-
tion to the office of County Judge of
Kinney County at the ensuing election
in November.

The Mail is authorized to say that
Joe DeWitt is a candidate for the office
of County Judge of Kinney county,
election, November 1906.

FOR COUNTY & DISTRICT CLERK

I hereby announce myself as a candi-
date for the above office at the Novem-
ber election.

CHARLES KARTES.

The Mail is authorized to announce
Thos. S. Sweeney as a candidate for
the office of County and District clerk,
of Kinney county at the ensuing elec-
tion in November.

FOR TAX ASSESSOR

Joseph Veltmann has authorized The
Mail to announce him as a candidate
for re-election to the office of Tax As-
sessor of Kinney County, at the coming
election.

John H. Stadler authorizes The Mail
to announce him as a candidate for the
office of Tax Assessor of Kinney coun-
ty, election, November 1906.

FOR TREASURER

The Mail is authorized to announce
R. Stratton as a candidate for re-elec-
tion to the office of County Treasurer
of Kinney County at the ensuing elec-
tion in November.

The Mail is authorized to announce
W. F. Holmes as a candidate for the
office of Treasurer of Kinney county,
election 1906.

FOR SHERIFF & TAX COLLECTOR

The Mail is authorized to announce
Tom Perry as a candidate for re-elec-
tion to the office of Sheriff and Tax
Collector of Kinney County at the en-
suing election in November.

The Mail is authorized to announce
J. E. Fritter as a candidate for the of-
fice of Sheriff and Tax collector Kinney
county, November election.

The Mail is authorized to announce
George Herzing as a candidate for the
office of Sheriff and Tax collector of
Kinney county at the November elec-
tion.

FOR COMMISSIONER PREC. NO. 1

Narcisso Castro authorizes The Mail
to announce him as a candidate for re-
election to the above office at the com-
ing election.

FOR J. P. PRECINCT NO. 1

The Mail is authorized to announce
Henry Falcott as a candidate for the
above office at the coming election.

FOR COUNTY ATTORNEY

The Mail is authorized to announce
R. D. Rose as a candidate for the above
office at the November election.



BARBERSHOP

SIMON GARCIA, PROPRIETOR.

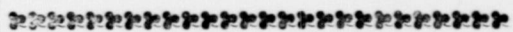
Haircutting up to date. Every-
thing neat and clean.

Main Street, - Brackett, Texas.

NOTICE!

I wish to inform the citizens of
Brackett and vicinity that I have
opened up a studio of my own at
Olympia Hall. Work guaranteed.
Cabinet photos, dozen \$1.50
Half cabinet, dozen 1.00
Smaller50

Felix Glied,
Photographer.



DR. J. F. GILSON

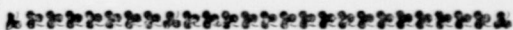
Physician and Surgeon.

Hours: 10 to 12 a.m. 2 to 5 p.m.

Sundays by appointment.

Calls promptly answered day or
night. Office opposite Holmes'
Drug Store.

Phone No. 199



THE BRACKETT MAIL

Editorial Comment.


We received two copies of that excellent paper, the Rio Grande News and that's all. What's the matter, Joseph?

To Del Rio, Brackett, Uvalde and Carrizo Springs: Let's get up a West Texas Commercial Club composed of delegates from each local organization and all work together for West Texas. — Rio Grande News.

And incidentally bring San Antonio around to the fact that we are tired of her fight against everything that would benefit these towns. Old Tamaleville needs talking to. By the way, our B. M.'s Club, what ever became of it?

August is nearly passed; the call of the wild is in the air. In the cool dawn, way up over head, the call of the plover brings a longing and strange yearning in our heart to leave the hot, dusty town, and hie away to the hill country, where the scent of the cedars and pines comes sweet as nectar on the dew-laden air; out in the country where you awake in the morning to the whistle of "Bob White," the shrill cry of the brown curlew, and the morning call of the wild turkey. The sharp crack of a rifle on the frosty air makes your heart beat faster and your nerves tingle with excitement. All business cares are forgotten in the chase, and the average man of today, is for the nonce, on an equal footing with his prehistoric kin. Let's go hunting.

Our neighbor counties are all bragging about fine stock. We have nothing but well bred cattle, horses, goats, etc., in Kinney now, where a bit over twenty years ago there were nothing but longhorns and shaggy cayuses and wild mustangs. Down near the Anacachos, where once the mustangs roamed in herds, is located the Woodhull ranch where some of the best thoroughbred horses in the State have been raised. Where once the scraggy Mexican goat was herded, now browse the silken-fleeced Angoras, bred from the finest billies money could buy, and imported from far-away South Africa. Talk about finestock! Durham, Polled Angus and white-faced bulls have taken the place of the fierce Mexican toros. If you want to see fine stock, y por ultimo, a fine county, pack your grip and come spend a week in Kinney.




THE MAIL OFFICE

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with new and up-to-date
job type and stationery,

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and we will give you first-
class work at reasonable
prices. We know how to do
job printing of all kinds and
have the material to do nice
work. All work guaranteed.



THE MAIL ONE YEAR FOR \$1.00.

Office next to Holmes'.
BRACKETTVILLE, TEXAS.