

# THE KERRVILLE ADVANCE

VOL. 4.

KERRVILLE, TEXAS, THURSDAY, JUNE 8, 1916

NO. 38

## Union Service.

A union service will be held next Sunday night June 11th at 8 o'clock at the Methodist church. The service was arranged by the pastors in response to a call sent out by the Federal Council of the churches of Christ in America for contributions to the war sufferers and innocent victims of war's horrible scourge.

The Federal Council is composed of the great Protestant denominations of America, and it is the conviction of the officers of the Council, first, that the awful need of suffering women and children calls for relief, and second, that a gift from America would best evidence the spirit of Christ, and would be a powerful refutation of the mercenary charges brought against our nation.

Our contribution will be sent to the relief committee operating to relieve the needs of the various countries of Europe. These are as follows: Belgium, East Prussia, Poland, Servia, Macedonia and Syria. Each contributor will have the opportunity of designating the country he desires to help, and the amounts so given will be forwarded to the treasurer of the various relief committees.

The order of service will be as follows:

Opening chorus—United choirs.  
Hymn—Congregation.  
Invocation—Bishop Johnston.  
Music—Selected.  
Address—Judge H. C. Geddie.  
Solo.  
Address—Rev. W. P. Dickey.  
Collection.  
Hymn.  
Prayer and Benediction—Rev. J. B. Riddle.

Rev. S. W. KEMERES,  
Secty. Pastors' Union.

Texas Steam Laundry baskets go Monday and Tuesday each week. Agency at Adkins Barber Shop. Hats cleaned and blocked.  
W. C. Word, agent.

## Baptist Ladies' Aid.

The Ladies of the First Baptist church held a very interesting meeting at the church Tuesday, June 6. After the usual routine of business our local president, Mrs. J. T. Moore introduced our district president, and organizer Mrs. Miller, of San Antonio, and also made the welcome address. Mrs. Robb, the auxiliary president, led the devotional. Mrs. Miller then made an address explaining from a chart the work of our entire district constitutes 52 counties and 13 auxiliaries, and complimented the Medina River Auxiliary as one of the best if not the best auxiliary in the District. Mrs. Miller is truly a woman of God and is sacrificing her life in the service of her Master.

Delicious refreshments were served to a goodly number of members and visitors.

PRESS REPORTER.

## Methodist Church Notes.

One member was received last Sunday.

An interesting feature of the Sunday School last Sunday was the missionary program at the close of the session.

The pastor will preach at 11 o'clock on "The Grasp of Christ." "If I may lay hold on that for which I have been laid hold on by Christ Jesus."

All the churches will unite with us at 8 o'clock in a special service for the relief of war sufferers.

Rev. B. Schleiffer regrets that he cannot be present on account of a special service previously arranged for at Harper.

We make a specialty of Ladies' shoes, shining and cleaning. The Nifty Shine Parlor will at all times be kept in such condition that any lady will be willing to stop in for a shine or magazine. Remember the place, two doors north of Postoffice. Open till 9 o'clock at nights.

## Medina Local Notes.

(Regular Correspondence)

Quarterly conference was held at the Methodist church Saturday night. Sunday morning the Sunday school rendered an interesting program in a prettily decorated part of the room. Sunday afternoon at an evangelistic service there were three additions to the church.

At the Baptist church last Friday afternoon Mrs. D. S. Miller of San Antonio, president of the Women's Missionary Union for Southwest Texas, addressed a large crowd of women and Mrs. A. P. Robb of Kerrville also spoke. The house had been beautifully decorated by the young women of the Y. W. A. for the occasion. Refreshments were served at the close.

Rev. S. F. Marsh preached at Tuff Sunday.

Messrs King and B. Justice returned to San Antonio Sunday after visiting several days with their sister, Mrs. S. H. Adams.

Mrs. A. W. Mayfield has returned from a visit in Port Arthur.

Mrs. C. Lackey and little daughter of Port Arthur are visiting Mrs. Lackey's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Justice.

W. J. Justice was in San Antonio several days of last week.

If the grain is threshed without rain corn will suffer.

Judge Harris and Miss Nell spent several days at Bandera last week.

Mr. T. C. Rayfield who has been dangerously ill at the home of his brother in Bandera is reported better.

Mr. Houston Pate is visiting home folks.

Miss Odessa Bandy of Port Arthur is visiting relatives here.

## Baptist Church Notes.

I hear that in spite of all my kind invitations to some of our people to come to our meetings that certain persons persist in "Joy Rides" and even some have gone fishing. Now my friend I heard of an old man who gave six boys an apple and saved one for the tree for himself, and after the six naughty boys had eaten the apples, they slipped back and stole the only one the old man had kept for himself. Application—God gives us six days and saves one for Himself, and many steal this day of service. "See."

The weather is fine and you have another invitation to come to our services next Sunday, both morning and B. Y. P. U. Meetings. There will be no preaching at our church at night as we are to have a cooperative meeting at the Methodist meeting house at night. You will see the program for this meeting elsewhere.  
J. B. Riddle, pastor.

## Camp Verde Letter.

(Regular Correspondence)

Mrs. R. J. Irving, children and mother of Center Point visited Roy Nowlin Friday.

Leo Burney and family of Sonora visited his sister, Mrs. O. Nowlin Friday night and Saturday.

Mrs. J. C. Baxter attended the teachers' examination at Kerrville Friday and Saturday.

Sorry to report Miss Ethel Cross sick this week, her mother came up from Southton to nurse her.

Mr. and Mrs. Davis visited Mrs. Forest at Medina Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Nat Fine's sister of Big Paint is visiting here for a few days.

O. Nowlin and family visited his mother, Mrs. R. W. Nowlin, Sunday. They went down to meet Walter Nowlin and wife who came up from San Antonio to spend Sunday with his mother.

Little Miss Gladys Hill spent Saturday and Sunday visiting on Verde.

Mrs. J. T. Hill and children of Center Point passed through Camp Verde enroute to Utopia for a few weeks visit.

Bro. Meridith filled his regular appointment here Sunday.

W. J. Pipkin has charge of the blacksmith shop now.

Mr. E. H. Leinweber and son from the deilde are down to harvest their crop on the Klein place.

A. D. McBryde and Tom Reeves made a flying trip to Kerrville Monday.

Octavius Ridley and family from Sonora are visiting Mrs. Ridley's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. Stevens, this week.

There was about 400 head of cattle passed through Camp Verde Monday enroute to Bandera hunting grass; they were shipped here from Alice.

Mrs. D. S. Miller of San Antonio spoke at the school house Monday afternoon in the interest of the Ladies Aid Society and the Sunbeam of which she is organizer.

## Mrs. W. A. King.

The death of Mrs. W. A. King occurred at the home of her daughter, Mrs. P. G. Canfield in Kerrville, Thursday, June 1st. Mrs. King, whose former home was at Tilden, Texas, was brought here by her husband, Dr. W. A. King, recently on account of poor health. She spent part of last year in Kerrville with her daughter.

The body was taken back to Lavernia for burial. Deceased was 60 years of age and is survived by her husband, Dr. King, and two sons, Wm. King of Stockdale, Guy King of Gonzales, one daughter, Mrs. Canfield.

## School Notes.

Moore Public Schools.

Mr. Tom C. Johnston, Kerrville, Texas.

Dear Mr. Johnston:

I learn that you have secured the services of Supt. Jones of Bastrop in your school the coming year. Permit me to congratulate you and your people for the good fortune. Mr. Jones is one of the best school men in the State, and I do not hesitate to say that he stands head and shoulder above many school men who now hold more remunerative positions in ability and in point of experience. I have just returned from a few days visit in Bastrop where I had an opportunity to know something of the work that he has done there the past year as well as the attitude of the school board and people in general towards the administration of their schools during the past nine months. Expressions of appreciation and confidence are given by every person whom it was my pleasure to meet. You will be delighted with his administration of your school affairs if the commendation of the most representative citizens is significant.

Again accept my best wishes for your success which I am sure will be yours if Mr. Jones can have the cooperation of the citizenship of your community.

Yours very truly,

F. R. SHANK, SUPT.  
Moore, Texas, May 30, 1916.

## W. D. Love Announces.

To the Voters of Kerr County, Texas:

In compliance with the earnest solicitations of many persons throughout this Judicial District, as well as my own inclinations, I have announced as a candidate for the office of District Judge of the 38th Judicial District of Texas, subject to the action of the Democratic Primaries.

It will be impossible, and I believe unnecessary for me to see, personally, all the voters of the district, as I am known, at least by reputation, throughout the District.

I feel, I pledge faithful service, an impartial, energetic, yet courteous treatment to every person coming before the Courts of the district.

I respectfully solicit your vote, and influence.

W. D. LOVE.

## The Ham-Ramsey Meeting.

The editor attended two services of the Ham-Ramsey meeting in San Antonio Sunday. The Sunday afternoon address to four thousand men and boys on "Booze, Boodle and Blood" was one of the most scathing denunciations of the liquor traffic we ever listened to. At night the big tabernacle was filled with people and it holds nine thousand. This meeting is the biggest thing that ever came to San Antonio and the enemies of God and of righteousness are beginning to sit up and take notice. We look to see the old city revolutionized by a wave of moral and religious reform that will be amazing to those who do not understand the wonders that God can work in the hearts and habits of the people through the instrumentality of His servants. Scores and scores are accepting Christ at each evening service and hundreds of strong men are parting ways with the devil and lining up with God's people in the crusade against vice and corruption.

Kerrville needs a Ham-Ramsey meeting. Every town where old satan is entrenched in the saloon business and where the influences for evil are so strong that God's people are intimidated, harrassed and impeded in every effort to further the cause of righteousness needs just such a team as Ham and Ramsay to take command of the army of the Lord; recruit His forces and lead on to victory.

## Big Ranch Deal.

S. H. Huntington has sold his 5,500 acre ranch, about 5 miles west of Kerrville, to Mrs. A. E. Shelly late of Beeville, at four dollars per acre including the stock on the ranch. Mrs. Shelly and family are now living at the J. M. Lowry, place in the Lowry addition of Kerrville which Mrs. Shelly has bought and remodeled and enlarged. Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Hail, daughter and son-in-law of Mrs. Shelly, have also moved to Kerrville, Mr. Hail looking after the ranch. This is one of the finest ranches in the country, a running creek and several fine springs being on it.

Mrs. Shelly lately sold a splendid farm in Refugio county in order to invest in our healthful and growing section, and our people will extend to her and family a most hearty welcome.

## Loans

are not Necessarily Reserved for Big Depositors.

*The Small man, whether he be in the farming, stockraising or mercantile business is welcomed at this bank as a depositor, and has the encouragement which an always conservative bank may give the small but growing business.*

## FIRST STATE BANK

KERRVILLE, TEXAS

A GUARANTY FUND BANK

J. R. BURNETT,  
PRESIDENT

E. P. RESCOTT,  
ACTIVE PRESIDENT

A. B. WILLIAMSON, CASHIER.

## KERRVILLE AUTO LIVERY AND GARAGE

BECKMAN & RUFF

JITNEY SERVICE IN THE CITY

Trip Rates to Every Place where Cars can go. If you want to make a trip be sure to see us.

PHONE 115

KERRVILLE, TEXAS



Over a million and a quarter FORD in use today. If each of those cars wasn't an active demonstration of Ford qualities, strength, simplicity, light weight, economy and dependability—the orders wouldn't come in so fast. Most people like to judge a motor car by what it can really do.

"People buy Fords, not because they are the cheapest, but because they are the best."

LEE MASON & SON  
"THE UNIVERSAL GARAGE"

Phone 154

Kerrville, Texas

## TRY DIEHL'S Extra Dry Champagne

An Unfermented Drink that tastes and Bubbles Like

Champagne

In Bottles 5 cents

For Sale at all Places where Cold Drinks are Sold.

## Mosel, Saenger & Co.

DEALERS IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Cedar Logs, Posts, Etc.

Comfortable Camp Yard with water Free to All.

Clay St. Near R. R. Depot

KERRVILLE, TEXAS





CHAPTER XXXI—Continued.

—22—

"Feigning again?" I demanded angrily.

He shook his head, his stern mouth chapping the strangest, twisted smile. It was indeed a twisted smile, for it was on the left side only, the facial muscles of the right side moving not at all.

"That was the last play of the Wolf," he said. "I am paralyzed. I shall never walk again. Oh, only on the other side," he added, as though divining the suspicious glance I flung at his left leg, the knee of which had just then drawn up and elevated the blankets.

"It's unfortunate," he continued. "I'd liked to have done for you first, Hump. And I thought I had that much left in me."

"But how can you account for it?" I asked. "Where is the seat of your trouble?"

"The brain," he said at once. "It was those cursed headaches brought it on."

"Symptoms," I said. "There is no accounting for it. I was never sick in my life. Something's gone wrong with my brain. A cancer, a tumor, or something of that nature—a thing that devours and destroys. It's attacking my nerve centers, eating them up, bit by bit, cell by cell—from the pain."

"The motor centers, too," I suggested.

"So it would seem, and the curse of it is that I must lie here, conscious, mentally unimpaired, knowing that the lines are going down, breaking bit by bit communication with the world. I cannot see, hearing and feeling are leaving me, at this rate I shall soon cease to speak; yet all the time I shall be here, alive, active and powerful."

"When you say you are here, I'd suggest the likelihood of the soul," I said.

"Bosh!" was his retort. "It simply means that in the attack on my brain the higher psychical centers are untouched. I can remember, I can think and reason. When that goes, I go. I am not. The soul?"

He broke out in mocking laughter, then turned his left ear to the pillow as a sign that he wished no further conversation.

Maud and I went about our work oppressed by the fearful fate which had overtaken him—how fearful we were yet fully to realize. There was the awfulness of retribution about it. Our thoughts were deep and solemn, and we spoke to each other scarcely above whispers.

"You might remove the handcuffs," he said that night, as we stood in consultation over him. "It's dead safe. I'm a paralytic now. The next thing to watch out for is bed sores."

He smiled his twisted smile and Maud, her eyes wide with horror, was compelled to turn away her head.

"Do you know that your smile is crooked?" I asked him; for I knew that she must attend him, and I wished to save her as much as possible.

"Then I shall smile no more," he said calmly. "I thought something was wrong. My right cheek has been numb all day. Yes, and I've had warnings of this for the last three days; by spells, my right side seemed going to sleep, sometimes arm or hand, sometimes leg or foot."

"So my smile is crooked?" he queried a short while after. "Well, consider henceforth that I smile internally, with my soul, if you please, my soul. Consider that I am smiling now."

And for the space of several minutes he lay there, quiet, indulging his grotesque fancy.

The man of him was not changed. It was the old, indomitable, terrible Wolf Larsen, imprisoned somewhere within that flesh which had once been so invincible and splendid. Now it bound him with insistent fetters, walling his soul in darkness and silence, blocking it from the world of which to him had been a riot of action. No more would he conjugate the verb "to do" in every mood and tense. "To be" was all that remained to him—to be, as he had defied death, without movement; to will, but not to execute; to think and reason and in the spirit of him to be as alive as ever, but in the flesh to be dead, quite dead.

And yet, though I even removed the handcuffs, we could not adjust ourselves to his condition. Our minds revolved. To us he was full of potentiality. We knew not what to expect of him next, what fearful thing, rising above the flesh, he might break out and do. Our experience warranted this state of mind, and we went about our work with anxiety always upon us.

I had solved the problem which had arisen through the shortness of the shears. It was the morning of the third day that I swung the foremast from the deck and proceeded to square its butt to fit the step. Here I was especially awkward. I sawed and chopped and chiseled the weathered wood till it had the appearance of having been gnawed by some gigantic mouse. But it fitted.

"It will work, I know it will work," I cried.

"Do you know Doctor Jordan's final test of truth?" Maud asked.

I shook my head and paused in the act of dislodging the shavings which had drifted down my neck.

"Can we make it work? Can we trust our lives to it?" is the test. "He is a favorite of yours," I said.

"When I dismantled my old Pantheon and cast out Napoleon and Caesar and their fellows, I straightway erected a new Pantheon," she answered gravely, "and the first I installed was Doctor Jordan."

"A modern hero."

"And a greater because modern," she added. "How can the Old World heroes compare with ours?"

I shook my head. We were too much alike in many things for argument. Our point of view and outlook on life at least were very like.

"For a pair of critics we agree famously," I laughed.

"And as shipwright and able assistant," she laughed back.

But there was little time for laughter in those days, what of our heavy work and of the awfulness of Wolf Larsen's living death.

He had received another stroke. He had lost his voice, or he was losing it. He had only intermittent use of it. As he phrased it, the wires were like the stock market, now up, now down. Occasionally the wires were up and he spoke as well as ever, though slowly and heavily. Then speech would suddenly desert him, in the middle of a sentence, perhaps, and for hours, sometimes, we would wait for the connection to be reestablished.

He complained of great pain in his head, and it was during this period that he arranged a system of communication against the time when speech should leave him altogether—one pressure of the hand for "yes," two for "no." It was well that it was arranged, for by evening his voice had gone from him. By hand pressures, after that, he answered our questions, and when he wished to speak he scrawled his thoughts with his left hand, quite legibly, on a sheet of paper.

The fierce winter had now descended upon us. Gale followed gale, with snow and sleet and rain. The seals had started on their great southern migration, and the rookery was practically deserted. I worked feverishly. In spite of the bad weather, and of the wind which especially hindered me, I was on deck from daylight till dark and made substantial progress.

I profited by my lesson learned through raising the shears and then climbing them to attach the guys. To the top of the foremast, which was just lifted conveniently from the deck, I attached the rigging, stays and throat and peak balyards. As usual, I had underrated the amount of work involved in this portion of the task, and two long days were necessary to complete it. And there was so much yet to be done—the sails, for instance, which practically had to be made over.

While I toiled at rigging the foremast, Maud sewed on canvas, ready always to drop everything and come to my assistance when more hands than two were required. The canvas was heavy and hard, and she sewed with the regular sailor's palm and three-cornered sail-needle. Her hands were soon sadly blistered, but she struggled bravely on, and in addition doing the cooking and taking care of the sick man.

"A ug for superstition," I said on Friday morning. "That mast goes in today."

Everything was ready for the attempt. Carrying the boom-tackle to the windlass, I hoisted the mast nearly clear of the deck. Making this tackle fast, I took to the windlass the shears-tackle (which was connected with the end of the boom) and with a few turns had the mast perpendicular and clear.

Maud clapped her hands the instant she was relieved from holding the turn, crying: "It works! It works! We'll trust our lives to it!"

Then she assumed a rueful expression. "It's not over the hole," she said. "Will you have to begin all over?"

I smiled in superior fashion, and slacking away on the boom-tackle, I brought the butt of the mast into position directly over the hole in the deck. Then I gave Maud careful instructions for lowering away and went into the hold to the step on the schooner's bottom.

I called to her, and the mast moved easily and accurately. Square fitted into square. The mast was stepped. I raised a shout, and she ran down to see. In the yellow lantern light we peered at what we had accomplished. We looked at each other, and our hands felt their way and clasped. The eyes of both of us, I think, were moist with the joy of success.

"It was done so easily after all," I remarked. "All the work was in the preparation."

"And all the wonder in the completion," Maud added. "I can scarcely bring myself to realize that that great mast is really up and in; that you have lifted it from the water, swung it through the air, and deposited it here where it belongs. It is a Titan's task."

"And they made themselves many inventions," I began merrily, then paused to sniff the air.

I looked hastily at the lantern. It was not smoking. Again I sniffed. "Something is burning," Maud said, with sudden conviction.

We sprang together for the ladder, but I raced past her to the deck. A dense volume of smoke was pouring out the steerage companionway.

"The Wolf is not yet dead," I muttered to myself as I sprang down through the smoke.

The source of the smoke must be very close to Wolf Larsen—my mind was made up to this, and I went straight to his bunk. As I felt about among his blankets, something hot fell on the back of my hand. It burned me, and I jerked my hand away. Then I understood. Through the cracks in the bottom of the upper bunk he had set fire to the mattress. He still retained sufficient use of his left arm to do this. The damp straw of the mattress, fired from beneath and denied air, had been smouldering all the while.

As I dragged the mattress out of the bunk it seemed to disintegrate in mid-air, at the same time burning into flames. I beat out the burning remnants of straw in the bunk, then made a dash for the deck for fresh air.

Several buckets of water sufficed to put out the burning mattress in the middle of the steerage floor; and ten minutes later, when the smoke had fairly cleared, I allowed Maud to come below. Wolf Larsen was unconscious, but it was a matter of minutes for the fresh air to restore him. We were working over him, however, when he signed for paper and pencil.

"Pray do not interrupt me," he wrote. "I am smiling."

"I am still a bit of the ferment, you see," he wrote a little later.

"I am glad you are as small a bit as you are," I said.

"Thank you," he wrote. "But just think of how much smaller I shall be before I die."

"And yet I am all here, Hump," he wrote with a final flourish. "I can think more clearly than ever in my life before. Nothing to disturb me. Concentration is perfect. I am all here and more than here."

It was like a message from the night of the grave; for this man's body had become his mausoleum. And there, in so strange sepulture, his spirit fluttered and lived. It would flutter and live till the last line of communication was broken, and after that who was to say how much longer it might continue to flutter and live?

CHAPTER XXII.

"I think my left side is gone," Wolf Larsen wrote, the morning after his attempt to fire the ship. "The numbness is growing. I can hardly move my hand. You will have to speak louder. The last lines are going down."

"Are you in pain?" I asked.

I was compelled to repeat my question loudly before he answered.

"Not all the time."

The left hand stumbled slowly and painfully across the paper, and it was with extreme difficulty that we deciphered the scrawl. It was like a "spirit message," such as are delivered at seances of spiritualists for a dollar admission.

"But I am still here, all here," the hand scrawled more slowly and painfully than ever. The pencil dropped, and we had to replace it in the hand.

"When there is no pain I have perfect peace and quiet. I have never thought so clearly. I can ponder life and death like a Hindu sage."

"About this size, I think."

In Kings' Houses.

The German emperor's palace at Corfu, recently a subject of newspaper dispatches, is described as a magnificent white marble edifice, one of the most luxurious royal residences ever built.

It was formerly the property of the unfortunate Empress Elizabeth of Austria, who lavished vast sums on its embellishment. It contains over a hundred rooms and is surrounded by wonderful gardens.

Now, said the professor of chemistry, "under what combination is gold most quickly released?" The student pondered a moment. "I know, sir," he answered. "Marriage."

Not a Garden.

"Are you going to make a garden this year?"

"No," replied Mr. Growcher. "I'm going to dig up a place in the back yard and put some seeds into it, and then turn it over to the chickens for a vicine ground."

Water Used to Wreck Bridge.

In the wrecking of a Berlin bridge by water pressure, adopted to avoid concussion, a steel cylinder, fitted with cement at the other end, was inserted in holes about 30 inches deep bored into the piers.

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CARRIED THE HONEY BACK

Bees Proved They Had Something to Say About the Disposition of Their Product.

A farmer possessed a few swarms of bees which he kept in what are called box hives. Inside there were small boxes, which would hold about two or three pounds of honey each, and to avoid being stung, the farmer placed on the top of the hive, and as at least one side of each box was of glass, the keeper could easily look into the hive and see when the boxes were filled with honey.

The farmer usually chose to do this early in the morning, before the bees came out to begin the labors of the day, or at night when they had finished them. Bees do not like to have their dwelling places molested, and usually try to sting the intruder.

One day some friends were at the farmer's house and as they wanted honey the farmer thought he would venture to take it out in the afternoon. He knew that some of the boxes were quite full. The hives stood a few rods from the house, and on that side of the house were large doors leading into the cellar. While the boxes were partly of glass, the bottom of each was made of little slats, so that the bees could go in and out as they liked.

The farmer took out several boxes, carried them into the cellar, shut the cellar doors nearly together, and hurried away. He put the boxes into the cellar in order to allow any bees which might be in them to fly out and return to the hive. But in his haste to avoid being stung, the farmer left the doors open too much, so that the cellar was quite light, whereas it should have been dark.

The bees were so excited, and enraged that they flew in all directions, attacking everyone who came in their way. When suppertime came there were so many bees flying about the cellar doors that no one cared to go near them. Early the next morning the farmer looked out of the dining room window and observed that the air was still full of bees.

At about ten o'clock he looked again and not a bee could be seen. He went down and brought up the boxes. But, instead of being heavy with honey, as they were the day before when taken from the hive, they were almost as light as air, being filled only with empty combs. The bees had worked with a will and had carried all the honey back to the hives.

Silk From Sawdust.

Making artificial silk from sawdust and other lumber waste is the latest experiment of the United States forest products laboratory at Madison, Wis. The use of artificial silk made directly from wood is increasing by leaps and bounds. Originally its principal use was in the manufacture of braids and trimmings, but recently the manufacture of hose from artificial silk has become an industry of vast importance.

Other uses for artificial silk are woven goods of all kinds, linings, tapestries, etc., neckties, ribbons, sweater coats, etc. About 3,000,000 pounds of artificial silk are used annually in the United States. There are several methods of manufacture, but that from wood pulp is usually made by treating the wood pulp with caustic lye to form a viscose, which is allowed to age for some time. It is then forced through dies to form threads, which are hardened by a treatment with sulphuric acid, ammonium sulphate, and sodium borate, or formic acid. After washing and drying, the silk is ready for use. The laboratory is investigating the artificial silk problem as a possibility for utilizing wood waste, and has on hand a variety of articles made from the material.—Boston Transcript.

Arab Foes.

The Arab who is fighting with the Turks in Mesopotamia has some curious ways. He takes off his shoes when he enters a house, but keeps on his hat. He reads and writes from right to left. He eats scarcely anything for breakfast or dinner, but in the evening he sits down to a hot meal swimming in oil. His sons eat with him, but the ladies of the household wait till the males have finished.

The Arab rides a donkey when traveling, his wife walking behind, and he laughs at the idea of giving up his seat for a woman. The Arab has one strong virtue, and that is, he is rarely seen drunk. He is not very affectionate, is very ignorant, and has so little initiative that he rarely takes on anything worth doing, or attempts to carry out any enterprise.

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YOUNG WOMEN MAY AVOID PAIN

Need Only Trust to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, says Mrs. Kurtzweg.

Buffalo, N.Y.—"My daughter, whose picture is herewith, was much troubled with pains in her back and sides every month and they would sometimes be so bad that it would seem like acute inflammation of some organ. She read your advertisement in the newspapers and tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

She praises it highly as she has been relieved of all these pains by its use. All mothers should know of this remedy, and all young girls who suffer should try it."—Mrs. MATILDA KURTZWEIG, 529 High St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Young women who are troubled with painful or irregular periods, backache, headache, dragging-down sensation, fainting spells or indigestion, take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Thousands have been restored to health by this root and herb remedy.

If you know of any young woman who is sick and needs help, give her this medicine. It will do her good. Write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. Only women will receive her letter, and it will be held in strictest confidence.

WINTERSMITH'S GILL TONIC

Sold for 47 years. For Malaria, Chills and Fever. Also a Fine General Strengthening Tonic.

TUTT'S PILLS

GOOD DIGESTION, regular bowels and solid flesh. Price, 25 cents.

DON'T LOSE YOUR HAIR

Prevent it by Using Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Trial Free.

If your scalp is irritated, itching and burning and your hair dry and falling out in handfuls try the following treatment: touch spots of dandruff and itching with Cuticura Ointment and follow with hot shampoo of Cuticura Soap. Absolutely nothing better.

A Texas Case

Mrs. J. E. Young, Grand Ave., Marshall, Tex. says: "The pains through my back were so severe that I couldn't do anything but lie in bed. My kidneys were in bad shape and my health was all gone. I used Doan's Kidney Pills and they cured me. I have never had any more of a kidney ailment since."

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

Nervous Women Find Sure Relief in STELLA-VITAE

Nervousness is one of the most certain signs of derangement or weakness of the female organs. Do you get "fidgety" or upset when things go wrong? Do you often feel as if your nerves were on edge? Are you depressed and irritable? You should go right to the root of the trouble and supply a tonic that will restore your feminine organs to their normal condition. Stella-Vitae has been a godsend to thousands of nervous, worn-out, discouraged women. It is guaranteed to help you. You need risk nothing. Buy a bottle from your dealer, and if you are not benefited he will give you your money back. \$1 a bottle at your nearest dealer's.

Thacher Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.



# The IRON CLAW

by Arthur Stringer

Author of "THE OCCASIONAL OFFENDER," "THE WIRE TAPPERS," "GUN RUNNERS," ETC. Serialized from THE PATHE PHOTO PLAY OF THE SAME NAME

### SYNOPSIS.

On Windward Island Pathetic intruder Mrs. Golden into an apparatus of evil which causes Golden to capture and torture the Italian by breaking his face and crushing his hand. Golden's little daughter Margery, twelve years old, in New York a Masked One rescues Margery from Legar and takes her to her father's home, whence she is recaptured. Margery's mother fruitlessly implores Golden to find their daughter. The Laughing Mask again takes Margery away from Legar. Legar sends to Golden a warning and a demand for a portion of the chart of Windward Island. Margery meets her mother. The chart is lost in a fight between Manley and one of Legar's henchmen, but is recovered by the Laughing Mask. Count Da Espares figures in a dubious attempt to entrap Legar and claims to have killed him. Golden's home is dynamited during a masked ball. Legar escapes but Da Espares is captured in the ruins. Margery rescues the Laughing Mask from the police. Manley finds Margery not indifferent to his love. He saves her from Manley's poisoned arrows. Manley plans a mock funeral which falls to the ground. The desired purpose, the capture of the Iron Claw and his gang. Margery is saved from death at the hands of the Iron Claw by the Laughing Mask.

### TWELFTH EPISODE

#### The Haunted Canvas.

"The daughter of Dan O'Mara was a very happy girl. So happy, in fact, was the frocked-nosed Peggy that there were times when the sheer novelty of her good fortune somewhat frightened her. For the tide had turned. The O'Mara family, as Peggy put it, was at last in clover. That mysterious righter of wrongs known as the Laughing Mask had interested himself in getting honest work for Dan O'Mara. And that gracious-eyed lady known as Margery Golden, once who had realized the true position of the family, had become equally interested in doing what she could for this spindleg-legged Peggy.

It is true, none the less, that this last-mentioned young lady's benefactress had been momentarily nonplussed by Peggy's choice of a vocation, when this choice was placed before her.

"What would you like to do most?" Margery had asked at the end of her second trip to the O'Mara cottage with a bundle of clothes for the all but breathless Peggy.

"Be a artist's model!" promptly announced the rapt-eyed factory girl.

"But why a model?" asked the amused Miss Golden.

"To doll up in glad rags and get myself painted!" explained the dreamer of the dye vats. And odd as that choice seemed to her, Margery Golden did not depart from her promise. She sought out her artist friend, Frank Almick, and invited him to experiment with a new and somewhat untried model.

Frank Almick, however, soon found the ardent-eyed young Peggy more of a help to him than he had anticipated. Some of her unctuous yet uncouth attentiveness, in fact, brought a smile to the face of the busy artist.

But that smile was never broader than when he noticed her standing wide-eyed before the large canvas above the fireplace at the end of his studio. For this painting, which bore the title of "The Vigilante," was a remarkable piece of work, in more ways than one. It showed the life-size figure of a frontiersman leaning out into the room, with a leveled carbine at his buckskin-shoulder. But the arresting feature of the painting lay in the fact that both the eyes of the figure and the barrel of the leveled rifle seemed always to be directed at the spectator, no matter what position the spectator might take.

"That guy gives me the willies!" Peggy protested as she made her way back to the model throne.

"Why?" asked the smiling man at the easel.

"He keeps such a bead on you, no matter where you get in this room!" was the girl's reply.

But destiny, in the form of one Jules Legar, had secretly ordained that Peggy's happiness should not be a lasting one. For Peggy O'Mara was no longer a trivial factor in the activities of the Iron Claw. This slip of a girl had brought defeat to his plans when success seemed well within his hand. And for these humiliations Legar decided that the girl should pay, and pay to the full.

The modest home of the O'Maras, however, had no inkling of this decision until Dan O'Mara himself, wandering about his combined kitchen and living room in search of his pipe, was somewhat startled to see a square of paper pinned to the faded door panel. Peggy herself, joining her father, was equally mystified by this slip of paper, for its surface showed nothing but a round blot or two of black ink on a square of white. Neither Dan O'Mara nor his daughter had any reason to know the meaning of the spotted warning, any more than they knew that one Mauck, the stealthy emissary of the Iron Claw, stood hidden behind the walls of one of the three cottages commanding a clear view of the O'Mara home.

They had no way of knowing that this same Mauck lurked behind a shuttered window, patiently watching, hour after hour, the house across the way. Close beside him as he watched

stood a magazine rifle to which a Maxim silencer had been adjusted. And on the floor beside the rifle lay yet another weapon. This, however, was a weapon of defense, for it consisted of a craftily constructed cape which, for purposes of disguise, could be promptly converted into a woman's skirt.

So sure was Mauck of his defensive arrangements that when he caught sight of Peggy O'Mara and her father at the window he promptly reached for his rifle, adjusted the barrel between the shutter slats, and took aim. Then he pulled the trigger.

The next moment a bullet went crashing through the window of the O'Mara home.

Instinctively the two startled figures leaped away from the window. As they did so they realized that a third person had entered the room. And a second glance showed them that it was the Laughing Mask himself.

He stood for a moment or two, staring down at the spotted warning that lay face upward on the floor. Then he started at the shattered window.

The next moment he was pushing Peggy and Dan O'Mara bodily back from that square of light.

"But what's the meaning of all this, anyway?" demanded the astonished householder.

"It means that a bullet came through that window," the Laughing Mask explained. "And I know that bullet was intended for your daughter here."

The next moment the Laughing Mask had caught a broom from the corner and about it was draping one of Peggy O'Mara's well-worn waists. Above this he placed the girl's hat, tying it in place with a scarf. Then dropping to his knees well out of sight on one side of the window, he slowly advanced his improvised dummy into the square of light.

That rough outline of a human figure was scarcely in position at the window before a second pane crashed in and the broom was knocked from the hand of the masked man holding it.

"That shot could have come only from one of those three houses across the way. And it's ten to one it's from that empty house on the right!"

He drew away from the window and stood for a moment deep in thought. "O'Mara, I want you to slip out by your back door and get help. Call on any neighbors you can trust in a case like this. Then hurry back here, for I don't want that scoundrel to suspect his plans haven't worked out exactly as he imagines!"

"We'll get the devil!" announced O'Mara as he slipped away. And while waiting for his return the Laughing Mask sent Peggy for a cupful of flour. With this he powdered her hands and blanched her thin young face. Dan O'Mara had stepped back into the house before the masked visitor had completed his task.

"Now, I want that sniper to think he's done his work. I don't want him to break from cover until your friends have surrounded that house. So take your daughter and carry her out, just as though she were a dead girl."

Dan O'Mara, doing as he was directed, stepped from the doorway with his own white-faced daughter hanging limp in his arms. He acted his part with a sincerity that was not without conviction. For, two minutes after he had staggered into the open with that apparently sad burden, the sniper from the shuttered house was detected slipping out of a cellar window and scurrying along a broken fence.

That escape, however, came before Dan O'Mara's friends could completely take up their position about the suspected house. But one of those friends caught sight of the fugitive in the strange-looking cape, the alarm was given, and the pursuit began.

It was not a long chase, but it was a stern one. Determined as those indignant factory-tollers were to run down the mysterious gunman so wantonly threatening their homes, the fleeing Mauck proved himself startlingly fleet of foot. He gained sufficiently on his pursuers to round a corner, dodge into an empty coalshed, and emerge a moment later as a stooped old woman in amber-colored spectacles and a rusty gray wig. Being obviously hard of hearing, this same old woman could not give much information to the group of excited men suddenly accosting her as she hobbled across the street.

Five minutes later a swarthy-skinned man with wiry black hair was hurrying across country to one of the well-concealed dens of Jules Legar, where he duly reported to the Iron Claw the news of his enemy's ruse and his own narrow escape.

Before the second day had passed Legar had evolved yet another plan for the subjugation of his enemies. This took the form of a decoy message delivered to the unsuspecting Peggy O'Mara, purporting to be a hasty request from Frank Almick to come to his studio at nine o'clock that night, to the end that he might hurry to completion one of his unfinished canvases for which the girl was act-

ing as a costume model. Legar and two of his followers, in the meantime, entered Almick's studio on the pretense of being a fire marshal's inspector, caught the artist off his guard, and carried him bound and gagged and helpless to one of the small back rooms of the studio building.

Peggy herself, before starting out in answer to that summons, was still somewhat uneasy in mind over recent events. So she left word with her father to call for her not later than eleven o'clock.

But more than Dan O'Mara called for his daughter that night, for ten minutes after her departure from the cottage Margery Golden's limousine drew up at the door. Margery's eyes widened when O'Mara explained the reason of his daughter's absence from home.

"But an artist like Frank Almick would never be able to work at night," she argued, with growing alarm. "He must have daylight for working in color."

Dan O'Mara turned to the table at his side.

"Here's his message, plain as day, written in his own handwriting," was the puzzled workman's only explanation.

Margery took the message in her hand and studied it. Then her color faded a little.

"That is not Frank Almick's writing," she suddenly announced.

"We must get to that studio as fast as my car can carry us."

Peggy O'Mara, in the meantime, was being confronted by more than one surprise. The first came with her arrival at the Almick studio, when the stranger who opened the door in response to her knock informed her that the artist was out, but would return in a minute or two. The second came with the quiet movement of yet another man who sidled up to the studio door and promptly locked and barred it. But the greatest surprise of all awaited her as she turned

the Iron Claw himself heard those sounds, drew himself together, and

stared helplessly about the dismantled studio. Then the instinct of self-preservation reasserted itself. He ran to the back of the room, dove into a kitchenette, found a small door in its wall, swung it open, discovered a dumb-waiter shaft in front of him, and escaped to the street.

"The Corridors of Dread."

Margery Golden, as she sat in the taxicab which carried her homeward, was comforted by the thought that she had at least saved the life of a factory girl to whom she stood indebted for her own escape from death. The further thought that she had sent Dan O'Mara and his exhausted daughter safely home in her own luxurious limousine even reconciled her to the somewhat stuffy-aired public conveyance in which she found herself. She blinked meditatively out at the back of the heavy faced driver so sullenly and yet so adroitly piloting her through the tangle of traffic. Then the abstraction suddenly went from her eyes and the listlessness from her pose. For, from the back window of the red-wheeled taxicab immediately in front of her she caught sight of a peering face. And it took no second glance to tell her that it was the deep-seated face of the Iron Claw himself.

The next moment Margery was shouting to her sulen-faced driver.

"Follow that red-wheeled taxi," she told him, pointing down the side street. "Keep within sight of it, whatever happens!"

Soon they had left the city well behind them and were in that twilight zone which is neither quite rural nor quite urban. But Margery, the moment she saw the red-wheeled taxicab come to a stop, commanded her driver to draw in under the shadow of a dense row of catalpa trees. There, from the running board of her car, she held Legar step out on the road, pay his chauffeur, and stand looking after the departing taxicab until it disappeared from sight. Then he turned about, pushed his way in through a tangle of shrubbery, and left the lonely roadside as empty as a desert trail.

Then the resolute browed young woman turned to her chauffeur.

"I'm going to follow that man. If I fail to return here inside of ten min-

utes, I want you to get any help you can, and come after me."

Margery stole along the shadowy roadside to the spot where she had seen Legar creep in through the bushes. She followed as best she could, found herself face to face with a tunnel-opening that showed itself dimly in the moonlight, and after a moment's hesitation stooped low and crept into this tunnel, feeling her way cautiously along the smooth brickwork of its walls. She came to a turn, butressed with heavier masonry, and padded along this wall until her groping fingers came in contact with a light switch. This, after a moment's thought, she turned on. The next moment a number of bulbs along the corridor roof above her flowered into light.

Staring ahead of her, she saw that the corridor ended in nothing but a blank wall. But as she stared intently at the wall she detected in one side of it a partially concealed electric button. She moved toward this cautiously, for she had learned of old to be wary of approach to any of Legar's fastnesses. Then, as she advanced, she came to a sudden stop. For she saw on the flagstone upon which she was about to step a small cross. There was also a minute crevice, unnoticeable in its companions, about this quadrangle so suspiciously marked by its cross. So she stepped carefully over the suspected area, crept forward to the button, and touched it with a tentative fingertip.

The next moment a remarkable thing happened. A section of the heavy masonry shutting off the end of the corridor, at that touch, swung silently about on its axis, leaving an aperture wide enough for a human body to pass through. The girl, holding her breath, stepped through the ponderous masonry.

This chamber, she saw, was empty, except for two mysterious strands of iron chain that ran from ceiling to floor, close against the wall, while against the other stood a deal table and a camp couch across which lay a couple of very dirty blankets. But along the floor at the far end of the room her quick eye detected a thin pencil of light. So she tiptoed quietly forward until she stood close to the door above this illuminated crevice. Then she stooped lower, listening intently, for the sound of muffled voices came to her from the room within.

"I tell you we can't afford to fall in this move," she heard the voice of Legar himself announce. "The thing's got to be settled, and settled before morning!"

"But how?" asked one of his followers.

"With two pounds of gun cotton and a time fuse," was Legar's reply.

"In the O'Mara cottage?" asked another voice.

"Yes, I want that cottage wiped off the face of the earth, and the family with it! And I want it done before morning!"

Margery listened, oblivious of the passing of time, as the conspirators behind the closed door continued to debate on their plan of action. They she started, even as much as they did, when the sudden buzzing of an electric annunciator warned that intent group of an intruder's approach.

It was then and only then that the girl remembered her parting message to the taxicab driver. All that was left her to do was to dart over to the camp cot, and drop down on the stone floor beside it.

The next moment Legar and his men were in the outer chamber. While one of the men crept to a secret outlook crevice in the farther wall Legar himself stepped to one of the control chains which ran from floor to ceiling on the other side of the room, and by pulling one of these started into action some mysterious mechanism which the watching girl could not quite comprehend. She saw them run back to the inner room and stand waiting while Legar manipulated still another secret spring which threw open a hidden door in the back wall of that room. And that door, she surmised, led by some unknown passage to the outer world.

But Margery did not give much thought to this, for there came to her as she regained her feet the repeated cry of a human being, a cry husky with terror. She ran to the pivot door in the masonry, swung it back, and there beheld a sight which made her blood run cold. It took her, in fact, a ponderable space of time to understand the scene confronting her. But as she stared out she saw where her unsuspecting chauffeur had stepped on the cross-marked flagstone, for it



Then He Pulled the Trigger.

was now several inches lower than the rest of the floor. And this, obviously, had released a steel arm which had swung suddenly forward and swept the startled intruder flat against the stone wall, holding him there as in a vise. And as he stood pinned there a great block of granite, released by some hidden machinery, was slowly descending from the roof of the corridor. Margery quickly manipulated the chains and released the chauffeur.

"Let me at 'em!" he shouted, brandishing the automobile wrench which he still carried in his hand. "Just let me at 'em!"

"It's no use," cried Margery, holding him back. "They have gone, the lot of them. And we've got to follow quickly, or there'll be a whole family meet a worse fate than yours might have been tonight!"

She had taken the wrench from his hand and was leading him out of the tunnel mouth by this time, explaining that he would have to bring his taxicab from its hiding place and at once start in pursuit of the Iron Claw. But these explanations came to a sudden and an unexpected ending, for Legar and his followers, skulking in the bushes, caught that betraying sound of voices and saw a chance that was too good to be missed. They closed in on the girl and the taxi-driver. Yet that sullen-spirited driver, when cornered, fought with an energy so explosive that the entire circle became involved in the struggle. It was Legar himself, and only Legar, who had the presence of mind to direct the attention towards the girl. His swing suddenly about and started for her. She saw him coming, raised the heavy wrench she still carried and sent it flat against his bony temple and took to her heels. She jumped into the empty taxicab and headed for the O'Mara cottage.

So colorless was her face as the bewildered Dan O'Mara opened the door that he started back in alarm. And her words were even more disturbing.

"Come away!" she called out. "Come quick, or it will be too late!"

"And what's wrong now?" asked the astounded householder.

"Get Peggy!" gasped the girl as she stared frantically about the little room. "Get her away from here, quick! The house has been mined! There's been a bomb left here, and any moment—"

She stopped speaking, for the pungent smell of powder smoke had assailed her nostrils. Then from the open window, in which a somewhat neglected flower-box stood, came a faint sputter of sound.

She ran to the window. Lying in the flower-box she saw a heavy cylinder of metal. Even before she caught sight of the time-fuse which quietly hissed and burned at one end of the cylinder, she knew what it was. It was the infernal machine which Legar's agent had placed there to destroy the house. And at any moment the explosion might take place.

Margery caught the heavy cylinder up in her hands. She even tried to blow out the fuse. But this was useless. Then she tried to tear it away. But this second effort was equally fruitless. And sheer panic took possession of her at the thought of her helplessness. The bomb dropped from her fingers to the floor. She made one ineffectual effort to warn poor young Peggy O'Mara away, as the girl ran to her side. But instead of repeating that warning she let her arms close about the slender body as though in mute acknowledgment that she knew it was already too late. For the fuse, she could see, was burning down to the end of the cylinder itself. She even closed her eyes, awaiting the inevitable.

She opened them again, at the sound of a sudden step. She opened them to see a masked figure dart into the room, catch up the smoking metal cylinder, and with one and the same movement hurl it out through the open window.

The next moment a great detonation shook the walls of that house. The bomb had exploded. But the house of O'Mara still stood. And Peggy and her father stared open-mouthed at the newcomer, who, instead of staring back at them, stood intently regarding Margery Golden.

"The Laughing Mask!" said that somewhat shaken young lady, in little more than a whisper.

"At your service!" replied the man in the yellow mask, with a half-bumpled and flinching bow as he stood, for one fleeting moment, in the narrow doorway.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



"It Means That a Bullet Came Through That Window!"

from the door and saw Legar himself standing before her.

She stood there, white lipped, staring from one evil face to the other as Legar's companions closed in about her.

"You're a fine bunch o' cradle-snatchers!" she finally and wrathfully burst out at them, with the ultimate and reckless anger of desperation in her eyes. "You're a grand army o' heroes, you are, to come five strong agin' a girl like me!"

"Stop that brat!" commanded the frate Legar. And there was a general movement in the direction of the blazing-eyed girl.

There was one man in that group, however, who did not join in that movement. The reason for this lay in the fact that at that moment he happened to be looking up at the painting of "The Vigilante."

He was about to reach for a heavy easel-pole, to fling at the canvas, when he suddenly straightened up, clapped a hand to his shoulder, and turned about. There was a look of mingled wonder and incredulity on his face. Then he slowly drew from the fleshy part of his upper arm a small steel dart, little bigger than a knitting-needle.

The next moment a second man, moving across the room to catch up a curtain cord with which to tie the captured girl, felt a sudden sting in his hip, stopped abruptly and pointed with a shout of anger toward the canvas above the mantel.

Still another of Legar's followers, not realizing the meaning of that cry, stepped forward and stared at the painting. Out of the barrel-end of the painted rifle, as he did so, shot still another dart which buried itself in his neck.

"Th' darts!" he mumbled as thickly as a drunken man might. "Th' darts 're drugged!"

But even before those mumbled words were spoken the swarthy-skinned Mauck, trying to hold the still struggling Peggy O'Mara down on a divan, felt a sharp pain above his shoulderblade, turned about, and saw Legar run across the room and catch up the heavy brass fire tongs from beside the mantel end.

"The painting!" squeaked Mauck, staggering out against the model.

## WOMEN VOID PAIN

Trust to Lydia E. Vegetable Compound. Mrs. Kurtzweg.

"My daughter, whose health was much troubled with pains in her back and sides every month and they would sometimes be so bad that it would seem like acute inflammation of some organ. She read your advertisement in the newspapers and tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Highly as she has been relieved by its use, I know of this remedy, and if you suffer should ATILDA KURTZWEG, 523 N. Y.

who are troubled with irregular periods, backache, ringing-down sensations, indigestion, or Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been recommended by this root and herb

of any young woman and needs help, her to write to the Cham Medicine Co. Only women will matter, and it will be of confidence.

## DR. SMITH'S BLOOD TONIC

For Malaria, Chills, and a Fine General Tonic.

## Dr. Smith's Pills

For Malaria, Chills, and a Fine General Tonic.

For Malaria, Chills, and a Fine General Tonic.

## DR. SMITH'S HAIR

For Malaria, Chills, and a Fine General Tonic.

For Malaria, Chills, and a Fine General Tonic.

## Worn Nerves

For Malaria, Chills, and a Fine General Tonic.

For Malaria, Chills, and a Fine General Tonic.

## Women's Relief in A-VITAE

For Malaria, Chills, and a Fine General Tonic.

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**THE KERRVILLE ADVANCE**

Published Every Thursday at Kerrville, Texas, by T. A. Buckner.

SUBSCRIPTION \$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE

Entered as second class matter at the postoffice at Kerrville, Texas.

Chas. H. Morris, candidate for governor, is a substantial business man, a loyal Wilson Democrat, a staunch prohibitionist and high toned Christian gentleman. He says, and his friends who know him personally, agree that he is eminently qualified for the high office to which he aspires. He is not being backed by the big interests, because they know it will be fruitless to undertake to influence him in their favor, and he is being fought and made fun of by the liquor machine which elected our present governor. Morris can go into office without the taint of unclean votes and without any strings tied to him. He will give the people of Texas what they so much need—an honest, clean and independent administration. He promises to lower the present tax rate or resign.

W. N. Pope and his free plate service and free advice to the Farmers through his connection with the Farmer's Union has been freely and fully exploded by Assistant Attorney General Luther Nickels in a letter to the Waco Morning News. It is fully proven that the fight being made on Attorney General Looney by Pope is inspired by the same motives, financed by the same interests, and the free dope written by the same man who handled the "Lewis and Radford" letters two years ago. Looney got the goat of the Commercial Secretaries in his expose of the breweries campaign activities and Mr. Nickels reprints a lot of the testimony to show how it was done. Of course Pope is mad but we believe the farmers of Texas will resent his effort to again misguide them, in order to get revenge against our attorney general who had the nerve to go up against the big interests and save our State from political corruption.

It has been suggested that Kerr county candidates for all offices go into the Democratic primaries. This would settle all contests in July instead of November unless independent candidates run. Kerr is among the very few counties in Texas where the county officers do not go into the primaries. But it might not be agreeable to all at this time as most of them have announced in the usual way.

**Judge Davies for Congress.**

An announcement in the papers of more than usual moment is that of Judge C. A. Davies of San Antonio for Congress in this district against James L. Slayden, the present incumbent. In his platform Judge Davies declares himself in favor of National Prohibition and woman suffrage. He indorses President Wilson's policies and altogether his platform is a strong and progressive declaration of principles. Judge Davies stands high as a citizen and lawyer of the Alamo City and no doubt his candidacy will have the support of a great many of the best people of the district.

**Baptist Young People Union**

Romans  
Bible Study Meeting—Matt. 7.  
Song—Make me a channel of blessing.  
Scripture lesson—Matt. 7: 1-27—Mrs. Bailey.  
Psalm 119: 130; 2nd Timothy 3: 15—Howard Butt.  
Censorious Judgement condemned—Bro. Riddle.  
Encouragement to prayer—Miss Josie B. Newman.  
Courage—Harvey Deering.  
Matt. 7:12—Mr. Bailey.  
The Golden Rule—Miss Irene Scott.  
Special music.  
Doing versus Hearing—Mr. Richeson.  
Everyone is cordially invited to attend this meeting next Sunday evening beginning at 6:45.

**Announcement Column.**

Our announcement rates will be the same as heretofore, as follows:  
County offices ..... \$5.00  
Precinct " ..... 3.00  
Strictly cash in advance.

**For Representative 115th Dist.**

M. E. BLACKBURN,  
(Re-election.)

**For County Attorney**

GILBERT C. STORMS

**For County Judge**

R. A. DUNBAR,  
SID REES,  
LEE WALLACE,  
(Re-election.)

**For County and Dist. Clerk:**

JOHN R. LEAVELL,  
(Re-election.)

**For Sheriff and Tax Collector:**

J. T. MOORE,  
(Re-election)

**For Tax Assessor**

EMMET H. NICHOLS,  
W. G. PETERSON,  
(Re-Election.)

**For County Treasurer.**

A. B. WILLIAMSON,  
(Re-election.)

**Enlarging Facilities.**

Lee Mason & Son, the Ford Sales people, are adding 60 feet to the back of their garage on Water street, thus enlarging their facilities for handling their growing business. This firm has made phenomenal progress in the little over a year they have been in business. Their motto of giving the best service possible without regard to cost, is gaining for them new laurels every day. A larger business means larger and better facilities, and the public can always count on getting everything that present day demands may require at the Ford Sales Co.

Big program at Pampell's Opera House tonight. The "Iron Claw" will show some of the most baffling mystery and superb drama by those great stage performers, Creighton Hale, Pearl White and Sheldon Lewis. A splendid two-rod comedy and Pathe News. 5 and 15 cents.



We carry a full line of the best makes of Stock Saddle. They fit the horse and make riding a pleasure. We also carry a nice line of Navajo and other blankets, harness and leather sundries. Don't forget our Buggies, etc. See our line of Guaranteed Auto Tires and Casings.

**J. E. PALMER**

LOWRY BUILDING KERRVILLE, TEXAS



**HOOSIER TIME IS HERE**

HOUSEWIVES MADE HAPPY.

We talked oil stoves last month for hot-weather season comfort and pleasure and now we come to bring to you a reminder of the greatest time and labor saver known to woman, the HOOSIER KITCHEN CABINET. We want you to come to our store and see the demonstration of the forty superior Hoosier features. Thousands of Hoosier cabinets are being sold to one of other makes because of its wonderfully sanitary labor-saving qualities.

Quality won highest award for Hoosier at Panama Exposition.

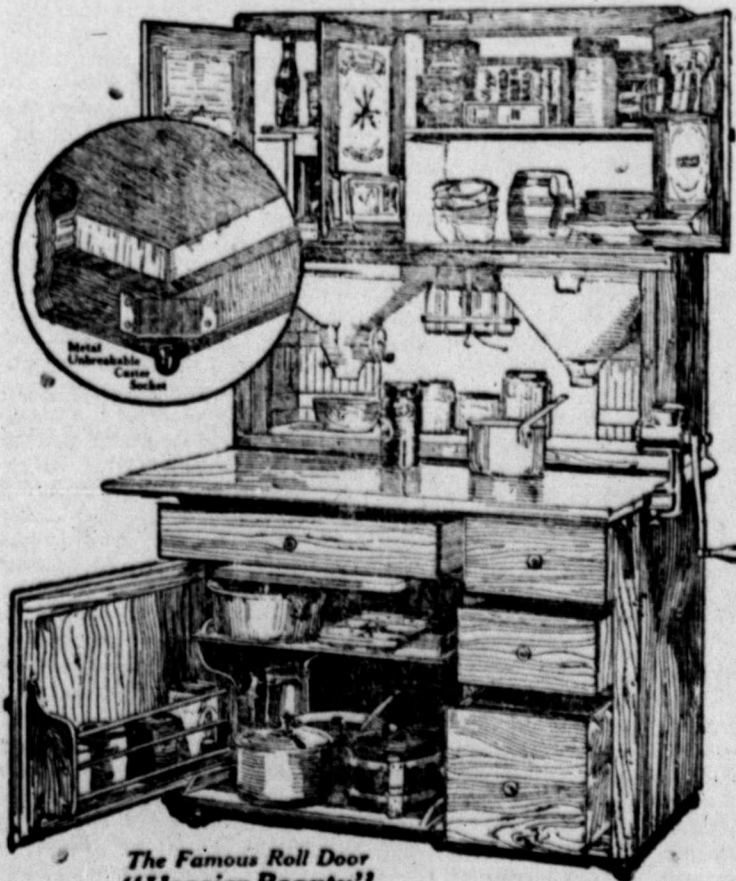
**EASY PAYMENTS**

\$1.00 Down  
\$1.00 Weekly  
No Extra Fees

Let us deliver one in your home today. You will hardly miss the small outlay of money and will be happy over the results.

**"A tree is known by its Fruits"—  
FURNITURE**

by its style and quality. We have furniture of both style and quality. Come look through our big stock. We will treat you right.



The Famous Roll Door "Hoosier Beauty"

**W. A. Fawcett & Co.**

**Scofield School Exercises.**

The closing exercises of the Scofield School were held Wednesday at Mountain Terrace, when the pupils gave an operetta entitled "A Japanese Girl," depicting the ceremonies attendant upon the coming of age of a Japanese girl of the better class. The operetta was given on the lawn and the outdoor setting of trees and shrubbery combined with the picturesque Japanese costumes, made a beautiful picture. The entertainment was enjoyed by a large number of the friends and patrons of the school.

**Announces For Re-Election.**

Judge M. E. Blackburn, of Junction, announces in this issue of the Advance for re-election to the office of Representative of this, the 115th Representative District. Judge Blackburn served this district in the last session of the Legislature with honor to himself and his district. He is an able, honorable and clean man in every respect eminently qualified to cope with the ablest parliamentarian in any measure that may come up for consideration, and if re-elected this district can rest assured that its best interests will be taken care of. We commend him to the further consideration of the suffrage of the district.

**Opening of Riverside Park.**

The Riverside Park, under the direction of Mr. C. H. Utterbach will open for the summer next Friday. The new bath house and equipment make this an up-to-date attraction of which any town might be proud. The opening day will be under the auspices of the Women's Society of the Presbyterian church and they will serve refreshments in the afternoon.

The best cigars and the standard brands of tobaccos can be found at the Nifty Shine Parlor.

**Parent-Teachers' Club.**

The Parents-Teachers Club will hold their monthly meeting at the school auditorium June 14 at 4 p. m. The following program will be rendered:  
Prayer.  
Music—Mrs. Fisk and sons.  
Business.  
How the children can spend a profitable vacation.

1. Mrs. E. E. Dietert.
  2. Mr. J. E. Palmer.
- Round table discussion.  
Music.  
All members are urged and visitors invited to be present.  
PRESS REPORTER.

**Presbyterian League.**

- Hymn—No. 105.  
Prayer.  
Hymn—No. 88.  
Scripture Reading—Phil. 4:1-13.  
Subject—The Will and The Way. Of what should the real Christian life consist?—Laura Henke.  
The Will.  
1. To believe - To trust - to submit—Sam Sutton.  
2. To find a place for service—Margaret Thorburn.  
3. To count all for Him—Dewey Utterbach.  
The Way.  
4. To believe - To trust - To submit—Walter Saenger.  
5. To find a place for service—Dora Johnston.  
6. Heard the call to service—Mrs. Dickey.  
Hymn—No. 36.  
7. Why should we will to be Christ-like?—Mr. Alby Penel.  
Close with prayer—Dr. Dickey.

**Sunbeams Program**

- Subject—The first sin.  
What it did for our bodies.  
What it did for our souls.  
Leader—Ruby Christian.  
Song.  
Prayer.  
Scripture reading Gen. 3:1-6—Arthur Inscore.  
What sin did for our bodies—Ada Seale Riddle.  
What sin did for our souls—Ruth McCoy.

**Dr. S. B. Cobb,  
DENTIST**

Office Over Schreiner's Bank  
Res. Phone 219  
Office Phone 237  
KERRVILLE, TEXAS

**DR. E. GALBRAITH  
DENTIST**

Office Opposite St. Charles  
Office Phone 37  
House Phone 63  
KERRVILLE, TEXAS

**Horace E. Wilson**

LAWYER

516-17 STATE BANK BUILDING  
SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS

**Stockmen's  
Hand Made Boots**

IS MY SPECIALTY  
We are especially equipped to turn out the best work and do all kinds of leather repairing. First Class Shoe Repairing and we do it promptly  
**J. Q. WHEELER**  
KERRVILLE, TEXAS



# YOU ARE INVITED

TO VISIT AND TRADE WITH

The Store for "Those Who Care"

## BERRY'S

Sanitary Groceries.

Phone 182

### Local Notes

J. C. Collins of Medina was in this city Friday.

P. L. Eubank, Piano Tuner, with Thos. Goggan & Bro., San Antonio.

E. H. Prescott made a business trip to Junction the latter part of last week.

Electric face or head massage 35c at the Palace Barber Shop.

Best Coffees at reasonable prices. C. C. Butt Grocery. Phone 72.

Rev. T. C. Lee of Ingram was here the first part of the week.

Latest style no-leak Parker fountain pens, Kerrville Drug Co.

R. E. O'Reilly left the first of the week for a short visit in San Antonio.

FOR SALE—Young Tamworth hogs at reasonable prices. Apply at this office, phone 117.

Mr. E. L. Spence and family left last week in their Ford for a visit to relatives at Corsicana.

A nice new style white silk waist only \$1.19. H. Noll Stock Co.

M. T. Howell and family came Friday from Seguin to visit Mr. Howell's brother who lives here.

Fresh Vegetables gathered daily. C. C. Butt Grocery. Phone 72.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. S. Gammon went to San Antonio last week and bought them a new Buick "Six".

Our bathing caps will please you. So will our prices. Rock Drug Store.

Miss Lizzie Dismuke of Rock Springs who has been visiting Mrs. T. B. Hamlyn for the past week left for Austin Tuesday morning.

Cottage For Rent—Across the street from Jack-Moore's residence. With screen porch. Apply to W. G. Lenzar at the Gun Shop.

Beech-Nut Products at Berry's.

S. B. Ford spent several days in Kerrville this week.

Have your clothes cleaned and pressed by the Model Tailoring Co.

J. P. McFarland and Robt. Mills of Verde were in Kerrville Saturday on business.

New stock high grade pocket knives at Kerrville Drug Co.

Mrs. Philip Clentwige of Fredericksburg is visiting her daughter, Mrs. H. Welge, of this place.

Some more new patterns received in ladies dress goods by yesterdays express. Always something new at H. Noll Stock Co.

E. O. Neal and A. L. Young of Stockdale registered at the St. Charles Monday.

Chickens and eggs wanted. Highest price paid by West Texas Supply Co.

C. M. Brown and W. R. Shelton of Bee county were in Kerrville Saturday hunting grass.

Good values in decorated slop jars for \$1.00 as long as they last. Kerrville Furniture Co.

Mrs. Whisenhunt, two daughters, Misses Maude and Rachel, and son Fred of Bandera county were in this city selling wool and trading Tuesday.

Our Shumate razors are kept honed free of charge and are guaranteed for a lifetime. Kerrville Drug Co.

Judge M. D. Slaton and J. B. Fowler of Llano were in Kerrville Saturday and registered at the St. Charles.

Seven piece water sets, \$1.50 value for \$1.00 at Kerrville Furniture Co.

Rooms for light housekeeping, with screen porch. Apply to Mrs. J. B. McLean.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Dabney visited at their ranch near Harper from Friday till Sunday.

Why of course you can get bigger bargains and more goods for your money from H. Noll Stock Co.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Meadows and son, Glen, spent Saturday here visiting at the Buckner home.

White scalloped china sets of 42 pieces. Regular \$9.00 values, for 5.50. Call and see them. Kerrville Furniture Co.

Larger new assortment of boys and youths pants, cool summer sort with prices 25c to \$2.50 at H. Noll Stock Co.

Messrs. Jas. Crotty, Jas. Sellers and George Sellers of Center Point were business visitors to this city Saturday.

Palm Beach Suits cleaned and pressed for 50c. Give us a trial. Model Tailoring Co.

Mrs. Leo. Boyle and three children of Seguin are here to spend the summer. They have rooms at Mrs. Buckner's.

A Picture is built upon a reputation. Our reputation is built on our Pictures. For the best always go to Pampell's Theatre.

Dal Dewees of San Antonio visited the Dewees and Gammon families here last week.

Fleishmanns yeast makes better bread. Get it at C. C. Butt Grocery.

W. H. Bonnell of Camp Verde was in this city Tuesday. He says he will soon begin filling his three big silos.

Shumate razors are kept honed free of charge and are guaranteed for a lifetime. Kerrville Drug Co.

J. G. Richards of Medina called at the Advance Monday. He has been helping to take cattle that are being shipped in to the Dietert Ranch on the Divide.

We have an assortment of the world's best Toilet Goods. Rock-Drug Store.

Otto and Rocky Reagan and Lee Claunch of Oakville were in Kerrville Monday looking for pasturage for stock.

Try a gallon of our peaches. Fine for making jam or pies. 50c per gallon at C. C. Butt Grocery.

We are giving reductions on all spring goods. Paris Millinery Co.

# Build Good Homes



The word HOME should appeal to every one. Think of the pleasure and comfort of owning one of these nice homes we build. In planning your future home see book of plans at our office.

## HILLYER-DEUTSCH LUMBER COMPANY

Dealers in Building Material Hardware and Paint  
R. NAGEL, Manager Near SAP Depot KERRVILLE, TEXAS

Mrs. Fae R. Henegar is attending the San Marcos Summer Normal.

We have everything for picnic lunches. C. C. Butt Grocery.

Mr. A. Enms and family spent last week visiting relatives and friends at Big Wells.

Put us to the test. Let us fill your next Prescription. Rock Drug Store.

Miss Edith Buckner of Utopia is visiting her aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Buckner.

Now come and see our pretty new shoe department, we have new shoes for the entire family at lowest prices. H. Noll Stock Co.

Judge Lee Wallace attended the opening of the Center Point Normal Tuesday. They had a nice program and a very good first-day attendance.

You can't afford to shine your own shoes when you can get it done for 5c. Try the Nifty Shine Parlor.

The Kerrville Light & Power Co. has put on day power and the people can now have the advantage of electric fans, irons, motors, etc.

Get the best and freshest Crackers and Cakes at C. C. Butt Grocery.

Mrs. W. H. Brooks and little son, Thomas, and Mrs. T. H. Ridgeway of San Antonio are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Berry.

See our Gold Band China Sets, of 42 pieces. Regular price \$10.00 but while they last we are making a special price of \$6.50. Kerrville Furniture Co.

Miss Leah Buckner has gone on a visit to R. E. Buckner's family at Utopia.

Just received by express two dozen newest styles in ladies waists, they are worth \$2.00 but we are selling two new styles for \$1.19. See H. Noll Stock Co.

Mrs. McCollum Burnett and two children of San Antonio are visiting for a few days at the home of Judge J. R. Burnett in Kerrville.

The following parties left Saturday for the Medina lake on a short fishing trip: Messrs. O. C. Bulwer, J. M. Hamilton, Tom Peterson, E. S. Pierce, of Kerrville and Messrs. Whitney and Strickland of Havana, Cuba.

Airdome Changes Hands. J. R. Saucier has bought the Airdome Theater of Mrs. DeCuir and took charge Monday. Mr. Saucier will continue the Mutual service and give four big reels of pictures each night with special Big Features two nights each week. The price will be five and ten cents all the time. The Elite Theater has been discontinued.

Get your magazines from the Nifty Shine Parlor. All the standard handled.

J. R. Saucier has closed a deal with Robt. Insall for two dwellings on Washington street, one adjoining August Henke's and the other next to J. M. Roberts.

Pure Mesquite Honey at Berry's.

Dr. and Mrs. P. J. Domingues have been in San Antonio for several days and on Tuesday attended the commencement ceremonies of the St. Louis College from which their son, Frances, graduated at this term.

Uzell Walker who is now an employe of the Katy railroad with headquarters at Dallas spent the week in Kerrville visiting his mother Mrs. R. L. Brown.

Men's Nainsook union suits 75c, 90c and \$1.00 a suit. Ladies Cumfy cut suits 50c. Boys and girls union suits in all sizes for 50c at H. Noll Stock Co.

The N. Sachs Company announces that they are established in Kerrville permanently with a large stock of drygoods, notions, etc. which they will sell at most reasonable prices. Located in the Leavell building, two doors from the post office.

Dr. L. Werblun, Optician, of San Antonio is here, at Mr. Rawson's Drug Store, and will remain till June 14, and will be in Center Point at Dr. Merritt's office, June 15, 16 and 17. Examination of the eyes free.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Byas and baby arrived from Gregory and expect to make their home here. Mr. Byas has been working for the Coleman Fulton Pasture Co. but the drouth down there is making things very dull.

DR. L. WERBLUN IN KERRVILLE.

# The Airdome

An Out-Door Theater "Where the Cool Breezes Blow."

Special: 6 Big Reels Saturday Night

A Great Drama of Political Life, entitled "THE MAN FROM OREGON," In five parts, starring Clara Williams and Howard Hickman. Also a big L-Ko Comedy, "Persistent Percival."

5c and 10c Every Night

## Guard Against Disease

Use Disinfectants and Germicides.

With the coming of warmer weather millions of germs that are now dormant will spring into activity to menace health. The use of Disinfectants and Germicides will reduce the danger of disease to a minimum. We have all of the good Disinfectants, Germicides, Insecticides, Rodent destroyers, Etc.

Make war on Disease Now. We have the Ammunition.

ROCK DRUG STORE  
MISS IDA PFEUFFER, Proprietor

# Oakland

**EIGHTS, SIXES, FOURS**

"Sturdy as the Oak"

### The Economy of Low Maintenance

Every month the Oakland "Six" owner enjoys the satisfaction of modest bills for his motoring. Tire wear is small, tire repairs few. Gasoline bills are a light tax, for the car makes 20 to 25 miles on a gallon. Repair costs—with proper care—should be almost nothing. And depreciation at the end of the year is small, for the initial outlay has not been large. Five-passenger, full electric equipment, light in weight.

**Oakland "Six" \$360. Oakland Model "38" \$1125, delivered**  
We will be glad to fully demonstrate the Oakland "Six" if you are interested

**Dietert Motor Co., Kerrville, Dealers.**



**EFFICIENT = HELP =**

Must be provided when the

**Appetite Is Poor  
The Digestion Weak  
The Liver Lazy and  
The Bowels Constipated**

**= TRY =**

**HOSTETTER'S  
STOMACH  
BITTERS**

It is an excellent tonic, appetizer and stomach medicine.

**Get The Genuine**

**ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE FOR THE TROOPS**

Many war zone hospitals have ordered Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder, for use among the troops. Shaken into the shoes and used in the foot-bath, Allen's Foot-Ease gives rest and comfort and makes walking a delight. Sold everywhere, 25c. Try it today. Adv.

Spaniards pronounce all vowels.

**WOMAN'S CROWNING GLORY** is her hair. If yours is streaked with ugly, grizzly, gray hairs, use "La Creole" Hair Dressing and change it in the natural way. Price \$1.00.—Adv.

A king should be a king in all things.

For thrush use Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

A soft answer turneth a man's head.

**TRY CAPUDINE**  
—For Colds and Gripp—  
RELIEVES the ACHING and FEVERISHNESS. Helps Nature to get right again. Good for Headaches also. Adv.

The apple plants roses in the cheeks.

Made since 1846—Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

A winter imperialist—Old King Coal.

**Horticultural Points**

**SEVERE LOSS BY LEAF CURL**

Disease is Responsible for Failure of Peach Crop in Some Orchards—Use Bordeaux.

It has been estimated that leaf curl causes an annual loss of two millions to three millions of dollars to the peach industry of the United States. It is largely responsible for the failure of the peach crop in some orchards and for the short life of the trees.

The most familiar aspect of the disease is the swollen, distorted appearance of the leaves in the early spring. When the disease first becomes apparent, the swollen portions of the leaves are usually of a light red or pink color. The affected leaves gradually turn yellow, finally blacken and fall to the ground. In some cases the trees may be nearly defoliated, thus making it necessary to develop an entire second crop of leaves. This is a severe strain upon the vigor and reserve energy of the tree, and unless it is well cultivated, sprayed and fertilized it may be permanently weakened. The curling and distortion of peach leaves may also be caused by aphid or plant lice, but the attack of these insects

**RIGHT SELECTION OF TREES FOR ORCHARD**



Good Example of Clean Orchard Cultivation.

Selection of varieties of fruit trees for planting should be based upon their adaptation to climate, soil, market demands and to some extent upon the personal preferences of the grower, asserts F. S. Merrill, assistant in horticulture in the Kansas State Agricultural college. The last two points are largely arbitrary—most buyers, for instance, prefer red apples.

"Certain varieties of apple trees are adapted especially to particular sections," says Mr. Merrill. "Only these should be planted. To some extent apples adapted to a climate are restricted by their soil requirements.

"The market demands play a more important part in the home orchard, where all apples are consumed on the place. As a general rule red apples command higher prices than either the yellow or the green or russets. Here the appearance of the apple rather than its taste influences the judgment of the buyer. Apples of soft texture should not be grown when they must be handled often and shipped to a distant market. It is usually advisable for a man to grow such varieties as he personally prefers.

"Fall and spring plantings are both recommended for certain sections of the country, but for Kansas the spring planting has given uniformly better results than the fall planting. The injured trees are usually severely injured by the freezing and thawing of the ground before the roots are firmly established. This causes the trees to heave, making replanting necessary the following spring.

"Despite the fact that fall planting is not advised it is considered a good plan to order the nursery stock in the fall so as to get the best trees of the desired varieties.

"There is much controversy about the proper age of trees for planting. The advocates for the one-year tree assert—and rightly—that the trees cost less, the freight charges are less, and the trees can be headed at any point the grower desires. A greater percentage of such trees will live because there is a large amount of the original root system.

"Those in favor of the older trees assert that they come into bearing earlier. Whether or not this point is true, other factors are in favor of one-year-old trees.

"As soon as the trees arrive from the nursery they should be 'headed' in a trench. They should be firmly stamped about the roots to exclude air."

All trees coming from reputable nurseries must bear on the certificate the signature of the state entomologist, which shows that the stock has been inspected and that it is pre-

**FARM STOCK**

**GIVE BOAR GOOD ATTENTION**

As He Matures, Litters Will Be Stronger and Larger—Keep Him Separated From the Sows.

It is not best to let the boar run with the rest of the herd. It is too common a practice to sell the boar when the season is over. This is largely the cause of so many small litters and weakened pigs. It is best to get a good boar, and keep him for a few years, and as he matures his pigs will be stronger and litters larger.

Have a small yard of grass if possible, hog-tight and away from the sows, so he will not be worried. A quarter of an acre will afford plenty of exercise in the open air. When grass is not available, give him cut clover or any other good green feed that he will eat.

Feed sparingly of fattening feeds, but give him feed that will keep him growing if he is not fully developed. Mill stuff, skim milk, clover, alfalfa or anything that furnishes protein is advisable. At all times keep a supply of ashes, salt and charcoal where he can obtain it at will. It will do much toward keeping him in good health.

**RAISE RAPE FOR PASTURAGE**

Splendid Feed for Sheep and Hogs—Good Use Can Be Made of the Temporary Fences.

Rape is a splendid feed for sheep and hogs as well. It is usually pastured, but when the acreage is small and one wishes to get the most from the crop, it is cut and fed to the stock and then when it grows up again, is pastured.

Rape is generally broadcasted in the early spring on well prepared ground at the rate of five pounds of seed per acre. When the plants are about eight inches high turn the sheep into the field. Most pasturage can be obtained if temporary fences are used to allow only a part of the field to be pastured at a time.

**BREEDING CRATE FOR SWINE**

Device Is Easily Transported and Is Splendid Combination for Carrying or Ringing.

A splendid crate for handling swine and for use as a breeding crate is made according to the accompanying drawing. Any ordinary light material may be used. It is easily transported and is a combination for carrying or ringing and adjustable to both large and small boar or sow in mating, writes George W. Brown of Hancock

**CASTORIA**

For Infants and Children.

**Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of**

*Wm. A. Stearns*

**In Use For Over Thirty Years**

**CASTORIA**

Net Contents 15 Fluid Drachms

**900 DROPS**

**CASTORIA**

ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT  
A Vegetable Preparation for Assuaging the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

**INFANTS & CHILDREN**

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHEE

Pumpkin Seed—  
Sloe Syrup—  
Rhubarb Slices—  
Aloes—  
Licorice—  
Cinnamon—  
Sassafras—  
Sulphur—  
Ginger—  
Custard—  
Sage—  
Wintergreen—  
Essence

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Facsimile Signature of *Wm. A. Stearns*

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.

At 6 months old 35 Doses—35 CENTS

Exact Copy of Wrapper

**CASTORIA**

For Infants and Children.

**Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of**

*Wm. A. Stearns*

**In Use For Over Thirty Years**

**CASTORIA**

**Sprayed and Unsprayed Peach Foliage**

—Twig on the Left Unsprayed—  
—Twig on the Right Sprayed With Lime-Sulphur in Early Spring Before Buds Started.

can readily be distinguished from that of leaf curl. The leaves affected by aphid do not become thickened and reddish or yellowish green in color.

The spores of this fungus live under the rough bark and in the crevices of the twigs during the summer and winter months, germinating early in the spring and attacking the young leaves as soon as the leaf buds begin to expand. Cold, wet weather during the months of April and May favors the development of the fungus and largely determines the amount of injury. Warm, dry weather tends to check the growth of the fungus and under such conditions the injury is slight.

The disease can readily be controlled by a thorough application of concentrated lime-sulphur before the buds open in the spring. Bordeaux mixture, applied early in the spring before the buds start, also will control leaf curl, but the lime-and-sulphur mixture is advisable because it will control San Jose scale as well.

**RICH SOIL FOR RASPBERRIES**

Northern Slope Is Generally Better Than Southerly One—Keep Land Well Cultivated.

Raspberries do well on any rich soil, but the suckering classes, which include chiefly the red varieties, produce rather better in less heavy loam, while the black-cap varieties do best in a sandy loam. A northern slope is generally better than a southerly one, as it is less liable to injury from drought.

All varieties need high cultivation. Have the land well manured and thoroughly plowed and brought into the best condition possible. The best fertilizer is well-rotted manure. Set in rows seven feet apart and at three-foot intervals in the rows. Put two plants at a place. The distance between the rows may be lessened to four feet if more space is not available. Set in the ground about the depth in the soil as the plants naturally grow. Firm the soil well around the roots.

Not more than two shoots should be allowed to grow from large root each year, and these should be pruned off when 18 inches high to encourage the growth of lateral branches, because the raspberries fruit more heavily on the laterals than on the main cane. Keep the soil well cultivated.

**RED AND BLACK RASPBERRIES**

Plants Should Have Shallow Culture, as Roots Are Near Surface—Crop Is Profitable.

Red and black raspberries should be set six by six, which will require 1,210 plants per acre. These plants must have shallow culture, as their roots are all near the surface. Many fine plantations are almost ruined by deep culture. The crop is profitable when picked on time, and neatly marketed. A grower can pay for his land in a single season with a good crop of berries.

**BUTTER PRODUCTION OF SMALL JERSEY COW**



Grace Briggs, University of Missouri, Columbia, Mo.

At the University of Missouri a record of the milk and butter production of a small Jersey cow was kept for 15 years. The assistants who handled her have come and gone, but the Jersey cow is still on the job. In the 15 years she has produced 108,968 pounds of milk and 5,099 pounds of butterfat, equivalent to 5,882 pounds of butter. Her best year's record was 13,222 pounds of milk and 735 pounds of butter, authenticated under the rules of the American Jersey Cattle club. During the 15 years Grace Briggs has given birth to 12 calves. Her last calf sold for \$360, and the average for the twelve is

about \$200. About \$2,400 was obtained from the sale of all the calves. Figuring the entire milk production for 15 years at eight cents a quart, the total would be \$4,358.72. The approximate cost of keeping her was \$50 a year, or a total of \$750.

The average daily production of milk for the 15 years was a little more than nine quarts a day. During her best year she produced a little more than 15 quarts a day.

If the butter was sold instead of the milk, at the price of 35 cents a pound, the total for the butter production from Grace Briggs would be \$2,641.65.

**FEEDING THE IDLE HORSES**

High-Priced Feeds Should Be Avoided in Order to Keep Animals in Best Condition.

In the feeding of idle horses the high-priced feeds should be avoided in order to keep them in proper condition at the lowest cost. It has been found that idle horses do very well on a winter feed consisting of all the hay, oat straw, cornstalks or sorghums they will consume, so that little grain is necessary. Idleness also permits of a more thorough mastication of the feed, thus insuring proper digestion.

**FRST INDICATION OF SCOURS**

Feed Should Be Immediately Cut to One-Half the Usual Amount—Give Dose of Formalin.

The first sign of indigestion scours is a foul-smelling dung. The feed should be immediately cut to one-half the usual amount. For two or three feeding periods add a tablespoonful per pint of milk fed of a mixture of one-half ounce formalin in 15.5 ounces water. After two or three feeding periods the milk may be again increased to the regular amount.

**Avoid Tainted Food.**

No animal is thrown off its feed so quickly by unclean or tainted food as a sheep.

**Farm Wanted** Describe fully, state area, price, etc., owners only. Write W. B. BROWN, 408 1st. Life Bldg., ST. LOUIS, MO.

**Texas Directory**

**FURLONG'S SECRET SERVICE COMPANY, INC., HOUSTON, TEXAS**

General Offices, St. Louis, Mo. Operate for Exclusive Firms and Corporations

**GENERAL HARDWARE AND SUPPLIES**

Contractors Supplies, Builders Hardware, Etc. Prices and Information furnished on request

**PEDEN IRON & STEEL CO. HOUSTON SAN ANTONIO**

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**HARDWAY & CATHEY**

**BE A DETECTIVE**

Earn \$150 to \$300 a month. Travel around the world. Experience unnecessary. Write General Detective Correspondence School, Houston, Texas

W. N. U., HOUSTON, NO. 22-1916.

Talkative women are naturally open-faced.

**STOP THOSE SHARP SHOOTING PAINS**

"Femina" is the wonder worker for all female disorders. Price \$1.00 and 50c. Adv.

Stolen sweets may be hard to digest.

**TRY DARKENING YOUR GRAY HAIR WITHOUT DYES**

Shampoo your hair and scalp each morning for about a week with Q-Ian Hair Color Restorer. If your hair is gray, streaked with gray, prematurely gray or faded, brittle, thin or falling, all your hair will then be beautifully darkened and to such a natural, even dark shade no one would suspect that you had applied Q-Ian. Q-Ian is no dye, perfectly harmless, but makes all your hair soft, fluffy, thick, with that lustrous dark shimmer which makes your hair so fascinating. Big bottle sent prepaid or sold by druggists for 50c. Address Q-Ian Laboratories, Memphis, Tenn.—Adv.

Knowledge is never too dear.

**BACK EAST**

**Low Fare Summer Tourist Tickets** to **New York and Boston** and all Atlantic Coast and New England Points on sale daily throughout the Summer

**MICHIGAN CENTRAL**

"The Niagara Falls Route"

Stopover privileges at all points enroute

Five Splendid Trains Every Day From Chicago

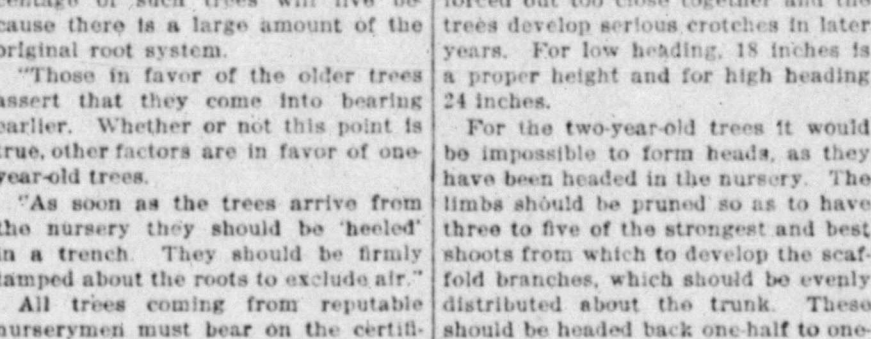
An unsurpassed view from the train enroute of **Wonderful Niagara Falls**

Apply to your local agent for tickets and sleeping car reservations, or for complete information, and reservations as to desirable rates, call on us at address

DALLAS OFFICE, 808 Southwestern Life Building  
H. C. Conroy, General Agent, Passenger Agent

**NEW YORK CENTRAL LINES**

**Practical Breeding Crate.**



county, Ohio, in Farm and Home. It meets these demands with but slight adjustments.

The bridge serves as well to close up the rear end in confining an animal and by inserting in varied slots readily admits the use of different sizes of animals in breeding. The false floor which hangs upon hooks over the slats makes a support for small animals in the crate and also is used as a top in shipping. Hook and eye devices hold the top and rear bridges together in transportation.

**FEEDING THE IDLE HORSES**

High-Priced Feeds Should Be Avoided in Order to Keep Animals in Best Condition.

In the feeding of idle horses the high-priced feeds should be avoided in order to keep them in proper condition at the lowest cost. It has been found that idle horses do very well on a winter feed consisting of all the hay, oat straw, cornstalks or sorghums they will consume, so that little grain is necessary. Idleness also permits of a more thorough mastication of the feed, thus insuring proper digestion.

**FRST INDICATION OF SCOURS**

Feed Should Be Immediately Cut to One-Half the Usual Amount—Give Dose of Formalin.

The first sign of indigestion scours is a foul-smelling dung. The feed should be immediately cut to one-half the usual amount. For two or three feeding periods add a tablespoonful per pint of milk fed of a mixture of one-half ounce formalin in 15.5 ounces water. After two or three feeding periods the milk may be again increased to the regular amount.

**Avoid Tainted Food.**

No animal is thrown off its feed so quickly by unclean or tainted food as a sheep.

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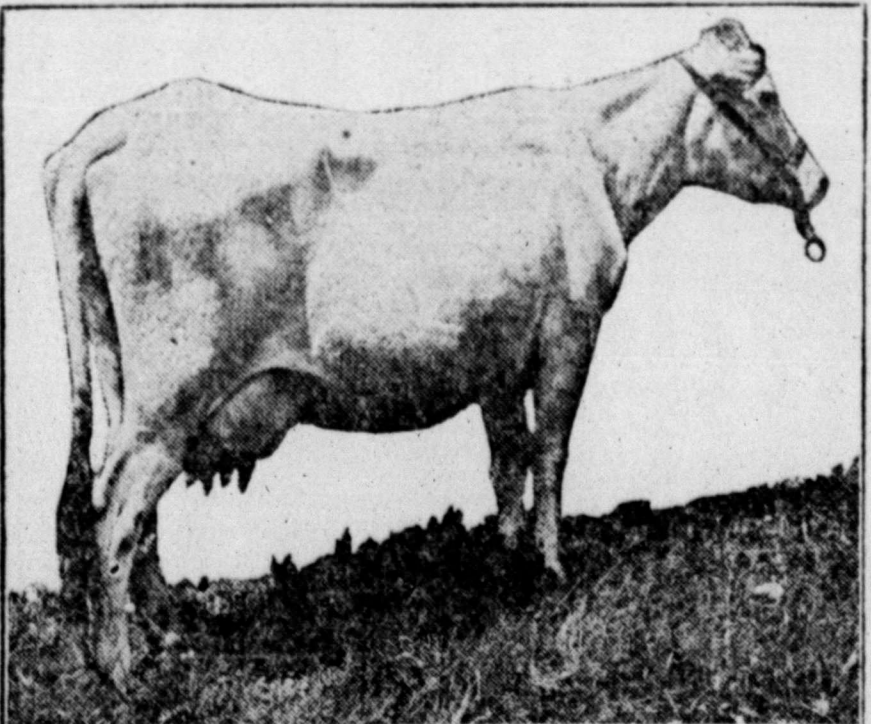
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**NEW YORK CENTRAL LINES**

**BUTTER PRODUCTION OF SMALL JERSEY COW**



Grace Briggs, University of Missouri, Columbia, Mo.

At the University of Missouri a record of the milk and butter production of a small Jersey cow was kept for 15 years. The assistants who handled her have come and gone, but the Jersey cow is still on the job. In the 15 years she has produced 108,968 pounds of milk and 5,099 pounds of butterfat, equivalent to 5,882 pounds of butter. Her best year's record was 13,222 pounds of milk and 735 pounds of butter, authenticated under the rules of the American Jersey Cattle club. During the 15 years Grace Briggs has given birth to 12 calves. Her last calf sold for \$360, and the average for the twelve is

about \$200. About \$2,400 was obtained from the sale of all the calves. Figuring the entire milk production for 15 years at eight cents a quart, the total would be \$4,358.72. The approximate cost of keeping her was \$50 a year, or a total of \$750.

The average daily production of milk for the 15 years was a little more than nine quarts a day. During her best year she produced a little more than 15 quarts a day.

If the butter was sold instead of the milk, at the price of 35 cents a pound, the total for the butter production from Grace Briggs would be \$2,641.65.

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SHIP LIVE STOCK IN CO-OPERATIVE WAY



Shipping Day of Live Stock—Shipping Association at Litchfield, Mich.—Farmers Delivering and Unloading Stock.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.) Farmers' live stock shipping associations have proved so successful that, although the first was not formed until 1908, the department of agriculture now has a list of approximately 500 that are shipping stock in a co-operative way. About two hundred of these are in Minnesota, where the movement started, and the remainder chiefly in the middle West.

The main purpose of these associations is to enable their members to ship in carload lots to the central markets instead of being more at the mercy of local buyers in disposing of a few animals from time to time. The fact that no capital is required for the organization of such an association, says a new publication of the department, Farmers' Bulletin 718, which deals with this subject, makes these associations possible in communities in which more complicated forms of co-operation would not succeed. The bulletin, however, points out that such associations are scarcely practicable in regions where there is so much live stock that it is generally marketed in carload lots under any circumstances, or where there is so little that the association has practically nothing with which to work.

To organize such an association it is necessary only for the farmers of the community to meet together, adopt a simple constitution and bylaws, a sample of which is given in the bulletin already mentioned, to elect officers and, in turn, for them to appoint a manager. It is recommended, although it is not absolutely necessary, that the organization incorporate. This can be done at a nominal cost—usually not more than \$10. For this small expenditure of trouble and money the association usually enables the farmer to market his stock when it is ready instead of compelling him to wait until the local shipper is ready to buy it. He obtains for himself the benefits of the cheaper carload transportation, and the shipments of the association realize for the owner the



Showing Method of Marking Cattle by Co-Operative Live Stock Shipping Association—Marks Clipped in Hair With Scissors.

market price of his stock less the actual cost of marketing. In particular, it has been found that when this stock, calves or lambs are sold in small numbers, the local price is usually very low. It is in this class of stock that the associations have been able to save their members the most money.

In order to avoid misunderstanding, it is important that all stock be marked at the shipping point. This precaution prevents disputes in regard to shrinkage and dockage and assists in making adjustments in case of loss or damage in transit. There are three common methods of marking: Numbers or other characters may be clipped in some conspicuous part of the animal, paint may be employed, or numbered ear tags used. The last method is the least frequent because it is somewhat difficult at the stock yards to get close enough to the animal to see the number on the tag. If the second method is adopted, ordinary paint is undesirable, especially for hogs, as it does not dry readily enough to prevent smearing. This difficulty may be overcome by using paint containing about one-fourth varnish. In the case of sheep, however, the painting is objectionable because the marks will not scour out and wool manufacturers object to them, and branding fluid, therefore, is preferable. Whatever system of marking is adopted, the important features are that it should be uniform for all shipments and that the marks should be plain and conspicuous. In many cases hogs are not marked, but are graded by the manager at the shipping point. A record of those subject to dockage is kept in such cases. Marking is advised, however, as a precaution against mistakes.

Since no payments are made for stock shipped until returns from the central market are obtained, these co-operative associations may be formed without capital. All that is necessary is for the farmers to comply with their engagement to furnish the stock to the

manager when, where, and in such quantities as they say they will. In some associations a fixed sum of money is exacted from a shipper for failure to deliver stock to the manager as agreed. In every case the amount to be exacted should be reasonable and should fairly represent the actual loss which it is estimated the association will suffer as the result of nondelivery. The provision for liquidated damage is proper, because the manager must arrange for a certain amount of car space, and if all of it is not used, the expense to those who do ship is proportionately greater. Fuller details in regard to the organization and management of such associations are contained in Farmers' Bulletin 718.

FORAGE CROPS BEST FOR GROWING PIGS

Expert of Kansas Agricultural College Advocates Type of Feed to Produce Pork.

"Spring pigs fed on good forage crops will make five times as much profit as those fed in dry lots," according to Ray A. Gatwood, instructor in animal husbandry in the Kansas State Agricultural College.

"The cost of 100 pounds of gain on young pigs with corn at 50 cents a bushel and such forage crops as alfalfa, rape, and clover, runs from \$2.88 to \$3.96, with older hogs from \$4.23 to \$5.31. "The accredited gain in pork to an acre of forage varies, depending upon the crop, the age of the hog and the amount of grain fed. An acre of sweet clover with corn at 50 cents and hogs at \$5 a hundred netted \$42.07; rape, \$37.50; alfalfa, \$45.90; and a combination of oats, peas and rape, \$41.60.

"Of all forage crops, alfalfa is the great permanent crop, while rape is the emergency crop, and green rye the fall and early spring crop. The ideal forage crop should show adaptability to soil and climate, permanency, palatability, reasonable cost of planting, and good pasture at any time during the growing season. Alfalfa, clover and rape have most of these qualities."

FACTORS IN PLANS FOR CLEARING LAND

Suggestions Offered for Cleaning Up and Developing Farm on Economical Lines.

(By M. J. THOMPSON, District Extension Station.) The high cost of labor and the abnormal cost of dynamite are to be added to the constant factors that call for consideration in development plans for cutter lands this year.

A common practice is to cut over a lot of land and then let a part of it grow up to brush a second time. This is, of course, expensive and useless. Six or seven pounds of grass seed—clover and timothy mixed—should be sown on the land and worked in with a spring-tooth harrow.

On the other hand, an extreme expenditure of capital and labor on a given area to get it into a crop is also undesirable, since no definite plan is being followed for future development. Assuming that delayed clearings are usually cheaper, this plan works well. A tract of a few acres easily cleared, well drained and fairly well located, that under average summer conditions will give a maximum crop with a minimum of risk and investment to put it in shape, is selected and put into crops. A second area, possibly twice as large, is brushed and seeded to grasses. The first tract supplies the immediate requirements for feedstuffs and income. The second supplies pasture and a hay crop, and a delayed clearing. One gets certain pasture and forage crops with a cheapening of the final clearing.

By cleaning up an additional area annually in a similar way the farm is developed on most economical lines.

Failure Follows Shiftlessness. There is no profit in neglecting poultry. The hen, like the cow, gives return according to the treatment given her. The poultry business calls just as much for wide-awake men as does any other business. Shiftless men are followed by failure.

DADDY THE DAIRY

VARIATIONS IN CREAM TEST

Common Cause of Dissatisfaction on Part of Seller—Use of Tester is Urged by Expert.

(By C. H. ECKLER, Missouri College of Agriculture.)

One of the most common causes of dissatisfaction on the part of the man who sells cream on the butterfat basis, rises from variations in the test. This is especially true if each can is tested separately and the best way for the seller to convince himself that the tester is neither careless nor dishonest is to secure a little outfit for himself. A well-made, accurate and satisfactory tester can now be bought for five dollars and its use will not only satisfy the seller that he is getting honest treatment but will enable him to detect the boarders in his herd. The general interest in this subject is compelling the Missouri agricultural experiment station to reprint a circular for general distribution, but a little discussion of the principal causes of variation in this brief form may avoid the necessity for so wide a distribution of that circular.

Speed of Separator.—A change in the speed of the separator immediately causes a change in the tests of the cream, the higher the speed the greater the amount of skim milk thrown out and so the higher the test of the cream secured. Putting it in another way, a low speed results in a larger quantity of thinner cream.

Rate of Inflow.—The use of the float does not always insure a uniform flow of milk into the separator, because the faucet may not always be opened equally wide and the flow will be more rapid when the tank is full than when it is nearly empty. Anything which makes the inflow more rapid will increase the proportion of skim milk which goes through, and lower the test of the cream secured.

Flushing the Bowl.—The amount of water used in flushing may easily be varied a pint or more and this without any other cause or variation may change the test by two, three, or even four or five per cent.

Variations in the Milk Itself.—The milk of an entire herd may rise or fall in its test from day to day because of excitement or change in the weather. If the milk of a herd, whose average test is four per cent, is ordinarily so separated that the cream tests 40 per cent fat, the test will suddenly rise to 42.5 per cent if the milk of the herd is suddenly raised to 4.25 per cent without any change in method of separating.

Cream Screw.—The test is, of course, readily controlled by means of the cream screw, but as it is seldom changed in this way, on the average farm, there should be no trouble because of variation from this source.

Feed of the Cow.—Variations in cream tests are practically never caused by changes in the feed of the cow, as every well-informed cream seller is now aware. Mistakes and Dishonesty.—Mistakes are most likely to result from carelessness in taking samples, as they must be very carefully and skillfully taken if they are to tell the truth and result in a fair payment, but actual dishonesty is probably much rarer than many sellers believe. A clever thief would manipulate the reported test in such a way as not to arouse the suspicion that an honest report sometimes brings up in the mind of the man who does not consider all the possible hidden causes of variation.

FRECKLES

Now Is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots.

There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as the prescription ointment—double strength—is guaranteed to remove these homely spots. Simply get an ounce of ointment—double strength—from your druggist, and apply a little of it night and morning and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than one ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful clear complexion.

Be sure to ask for the double strength ointment, as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.—Adv.

What is home without a good cook?

Stick to Your Intentions. Don't put off getting Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh until something happens. Get it now and be prepared for accidents. You will find frequent use for it in your home and in your stable for cuts, burns, bruises and any sore, any lameness. Adv.

Irish is somewhat like Greek?

Get it to the bottom of the affected part. Adv.

Without labor nothing prospers.

RESINOL SPEEDILY HEALS ITCHING, BURNING SKINS

Usually resinol ointment, with resinol soap, stops itching at once, quickly and easily heals distressing cases of eczema, rash, ringworm, tetter or similar tormenting skin or scalp eruptions, and clears away pimples, redness, roughness, and dandruff, when other treatments have proven useless. Physicians have prescribed resinol for twenty years, while thousands whose skins have been healed say, "What resinol did for us it will do for you." Try it! All druggists sell resinol soap and resinol ointment.—Adv.

Misery makes sport to mock itself.

FITS, EPILEPSY, PALING SKINNESS Stopped Quickly. Fifty years of uninterrupted success of Dr. K. H. W. Kline's Medical Remedy for Epilepsy, Fits, Palsies, St. Vitus' Dance, etc. KLINE COMPANY, Real Estate, N. J.—Adv.

One today is worth two tomorrows.

There is No Art in Taking Medicine.

Just follow directions on every bottle of "Plantation" Chill Tonic and see how quickly those dreadful chills will leave you. It leaves the liver in healthy condition and yet contains no Calomel. Price 50c.—Adv.

Ready-Witted George.

"Poor, dear woman, she has probably been working hard all day. I must not disturb her," murmured Jones, as he crept upstairs at 3 a. m., on all fours. He was just going into the bedroom when one of those infernal boards gave a squeak. Mrs. Jones turned over.

"George!" she whispered.

Immediately George dived under the bed.

"George!" repeated Mrs. Jones. No reply.

"George!" continued Mrs. Jones, in sterner tones, "you may as well come out for I know you are there."

"There was now no help for it. George crept out, rubbing his eyes.

"Bless my heart, Maria," he said, "I was dreaming I was out motoring!"

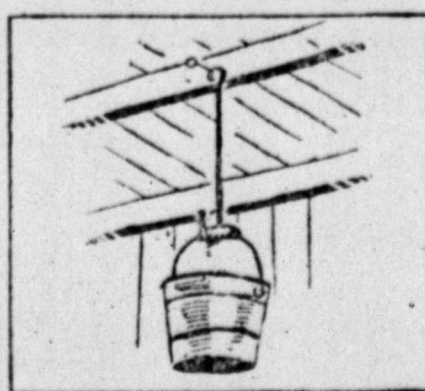
"Human Folk."

The people who live in the hearts of men are the "human beings" of history—the Lincoln, the Mark Twains and the Walt Whitmans of life who lounged through the world in shirt-sleeves. They never took the trouble to put on airs, because they knew that if they did they would miss the whole show. The price of admission to that human show—the greatest show on earth—is to leave selfishness and pride at home. That done, you walk in past the doorkeeper without giving him anything but a wink.—Boston Globe.

KEEP THE NEW MILK CLEAN

Pails Are Attached to Overhead Sleepers in Barn, High Enough to Insure Cleanliness.

We keep the milk clean until it is ready to be taken to the house by hanging it from one of the overhead sleepers in the barn. Some old rickety teeth not in use were shaped into



Pail Hung on Sleeper.

hooks by one of the farm hands in the home blacksmith shop on a rainy day, writes H. G. Williams in Nebraska Farm Journal. These hooks are fastened over spikes driven into the sleepers. The sleepers are white-washed, and the pails are up high enough to insure perfect cleanliness.

SHORTAGE OF GOOD BUTTER

No Danger of Oversupply in the Big Markets in Spite of Large Production of Last Year.

There is one thing of which there is no danger of an oversupply, and that is butter. There is a shortage of good butter in the big markets at the present time, in spite of the large production of the last year.

CALOMEL WHEN BILIOUS? NO! STOP! ACTS LIKE DYNAMITE ON LIVER

I Guarantee "Dodson's Liver Tone" Will Give You the Best Liver and Bowel Cleansing You Ever Had—Doesn't Make You Sick!

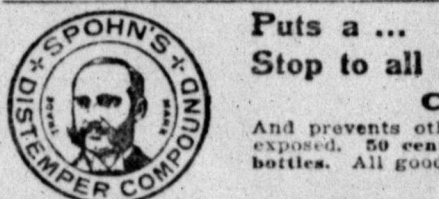
Stop using calomel! It makes you sick. Don't lose a day's work. If you feel lazy, sluggish, bilious or constipated, listen to me!

Calomel is mercury or quicksilver which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel, when it comes into contact with sour bile, crashes into it, breaking it up. This is when you feel that awful nausea and cramping. If you feel "all knocked out," if your liver is torpid and bowels constipated or you have headache, dizziness, coated tongue, if breath is bad or stomach sour just try a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone.

Here's my guarantee—Go to any drug store or dealer and get a 50-cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone. Take a

spoonful and if it doesn't straighten you right up and make you feel fine and vigorous I want you to go back to the store and get your money. Dodson's Liver Tone is destroying the sale of calomel because it is real liver medicine; entirely vegetable, therefore it cannot salivate or make you sick.

I guarantee that one spoonful of Dodson's Liver Tone will put your sluggish liver to work and clean your bowels of that sour bile and constipated waste which is clogging your system and making you feel miserable. I guarantee that a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone will keep your entire family feeling fine for months. Give it to your children. It is harmless; doesn't gripe and they like its pleasant taste.—Adv.



Put a... Stop to all Distemper CURES THE SICK And prevents others having the disease no matter how exposed. 50 cents and \$1 a bottle, \$5 and \$10 a dozen bottles. All good druggists and turf goods houses. SPOHN MEDICAL CO. Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

MEN AND WOMEN

Kidney trouble preys upon the mind, discourages and lessens ambition, beauty, vigor and cheerfulness often disappear when the kidneys are out of order or diseased. For good results use Dr. Kline's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy. At druggists. Sample size bottle by Parcel Post, also pamphlet. Address Dr. Kline & Co., Birmingham, N. Y., and enclose ten cents. When writing mention this paper.

Matrimonial packages are not all ways what they are tied up to be.

DEATH LURKS IN A WEAK HEART, so on first symptoms use "Renovine" and be cured. Delay and pay the awful penalty. "Renovine" is the heart's remedy. Price \$1.00 and 50c.—Adv.

The chronic borrower is naturally a trifle touchy.

Keep Hanford's Balsam in your stable. Adv.

Ideal "Cottage for Two."

The proverbial "cottage built for two" is a place of much economy of space and much expense of temper, time and toil. The architect whose field lies among country mansions laughs at the "toy house" idea; and the smugly satisfied city dweller, from his ill-lighted and excessively cramped apartment, finds a theme for many jokes in "the cottage built for two. But every day in every little hamlet and big town sane young people are demonstrating the truth that the little house well planned, with abundance of sunlight and fresh air, and with absolutely practical arrangement of rooms and full equipment of modern conveniences, is not only a possibility but also a most satisfactorily proved fact.—Raymond Comstock in Countryside Magazine.

Defined.

"Pa, what is meant by a superwoman?" "A superwoman, son? Let me see, Ah! I have a definition. A superwoman is a female of the species who could trace her ancestry back to royalty, but doesn't."

The mind cure may be all right—but the patient must have a mind of his own to start with.

Money makes the mare go and likewise marriage makes the money go.

Kill All Flies!

They Spread Disease. Flies, mosquitos, house flies, etc., are the most common carriers of disease. They are everywhere. Kill them with Dally Fly Killer. It is a powerful, yet harmless, fly killer. It kills all flies, mosquitos, etc., and is safe for all animals and humans. Dally Fly Killer is sold by all druggists and grocers. Price 50c. per bottle. Address: Dally Fly Killer Co., 150 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

You cannot eat too many apples.

For wire cuts use Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

The rolling stone isn't a mossback.

The Strong Withstand the Heat of Summer Better Than the Weak

Old people who are feeble, and younger people who are weak, will be strengthened and enabled to go through the depressing heat of summer by taking regularly Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. It purifies and enriches the blood and builds up the whole system. 50c.

Regular Nightmare.

"Well, Bobby," said young Lightwit, as the small brother of the only girl entered the grocery, "how are all the folks—and what can I do for you this morning?"

"Oh, the folks ain't got no kick comin' 'cept Mama. I heard her tellin' maw she dream'd about you again last night."

"And what did your maw say?" inquired Lightwit, bending over the counter eagerly.

"Maw told her she'd have to cut out mince pie and pickles before she went to bed after this—and I want a nickel's worth of crackers and two cents worth of milk," rejoined the youngster.

In Luck.

"We're in luck, boys," remarked Noah.

"In what way?" inquired Japhet. "We can go ahead and build this ship ourselves without asking for an appropriation."

The New Idea.

"Isn't joy riding against the law?" "Yes, except for model prison convicts."

Some men wouldn't take advice if it were offered to them in capsules.

The rolling man gathers no bank account.

Health Worry

only puts one further "under the weather." Often the best way out is to make a decided change in the daily diet, for sound health is largely a matter of selecting right food.

Active brains and vigorous bodies require wholesome, easily digestible food containing true nourishment, and it must include certain mineral elements, phosphate of potash, etc. These elements—lacking in many foods, but abundantly stored in the field grains—are supplied in splendid proportion in

Grape-Nuts

This famous food is specially processed for easy digestion, has a delicious nut-like flavour and is always ready to serve direct from the wax-sealed, moisture-proof package.

Grape-Nuts with cream or good milk affords a well-balanced ration that makes for health and all round comfort—puts worry to flight.

"There's a Reason"

Grocers everywhere sell Grape-Nuts.





# WEST TEXAS SUPPLY COMPANY

DEALERS IN

*Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Groceries, Hardware, Grain, Hay, and Feedstuff*



Everything You Need for the Summer Both to Eat and to Wear

*Highest Prices Paid for Country Produce*

*Store and Warehouse at Welge's Old Stand, Kerrville, Texas*

**Best way to refinish Buggies and Fords**

*This is the way:* Wash off all dirt and grease from the surface with warm water and soap; smooth the rough and glossy spots with sandpaper. Then you are ready to apply an even coat of

**DEVOE**  
THE GUARANTEED  
**GLOSS CARRIAGE PAINT**

We guarantee that if this paint is properly applied it will give to any vehicle a durable, varnish-gloss finish that will withstand hard usage and exposure, without cracking or chipping.

We recommend it also for porch furniture, lawn swings, iron fences, and all other exterior surfaces to which you wish to give a hard, lustrous finish. Made in ten attractive colors.

**H. NOLL STOCK CO.**  
KERRVILLE TEXAS

## Gunter Hotel

SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS  
Absolutely Fire Proof. Modern. Rates, European,  
\$1.00 to \$3.00 Per Day

**A Hotel Built for the Climate**

Official Headquarters "A. A. A." and T. P. A. **PERCY TYRRELL, Manager**

### Citation By Publication.

THE STATE OF TEXAS,  
To the Sheriff or any Constable of Kerr County—Greeting.

You are Hereby Comanded to summon Charlie Porter, by making publication of this Citation once in each week for four successive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your County, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in any newspaper published in the 38th Judicial District; but if there be no newspaper published in said Judicial District, then in a newspaper published in the nearest District to said 38th Judicial District, to appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Kerr County, to be holden at the Court House thereof, in Kerrville, Texas, on the 2nd Monday in July A. D. 1916 the same being the 10th of July A. D. 1916, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court on the 29th of May A. D. 1916 in a suit, numbered on the docket of said Court No. 997, wherein Lottie Porter, is Plaintiff, and Charlie Porter, is Defendant, and said petition alleging suit for divorce on the grounds of cruel treatment of plaintiff by the defendant. Also on the further grounds of more than three years of voluntary abandonment of plaintiff by defendant without cause.

Plaintiff prays for decree dissolving the bonds of matrimony between plaintiff and defendant, for restoration of her maiden name, Lottie Blevens, for costs of suit, for general and special relief.

Herein Fail Not, but have before said Court, at its aforesaid next regular term, this writ with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given Under My Hand and the Seal of said Court, at office in Kerrville, Texas, this the 29th day of May A. D. 1916.

J. R. Leavell Clerk,  
District Court, Kerr County.

Triangle Pictures the best in filmdom at Pampells.

### Tank Work, Tin Work

Part cash, balance in poultry, hogs and wood. **BERT PARSONS,**  
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