

# THE KERRVILLE ADVANCE

VOL. 4.

KERRVILLE, TEXAS, THURSDAY, JUNE 22, 1916

NO. 40

## Ingram Locals.

(Regular Correspondence)

Bro. T. C. Lee filled his regular appointment at the Baptist Church Sunday morning and night.

Prof. A. Meadows returned from a four-days visit at Bandera Tuesday. His mother, Mrs. Julia Meadows, accompanied him home for a few days visit.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Childs visited the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lamb, on Turtle Creek Saturday and Sunday.

Rowland Nichols returned home Thursday from the A. & M. College.

Henry Priour came in Friday from Dallas.

Mr. and Mrs. Orris Garland attended the Woodman unveiling at Sunset Sunday.

Dr. and Mrs. Fowler attended church here Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark from Beeville came in Friday to visit Mr. Clark's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George.

## Baptist Young People Union

Foreign Mission Outlook.

Scripture lesson, Psa. 47, Leader, Missionary Lights and Shadows, —Jessie Riddle.

Our Plans for Missionary Enlargement—a talk worthy of us.—Blanch Emms.

Solo.—Lewie Moore.

Missionary Debt Cancellation—The Work of the Laymen.—Eugene Batt.

Missionary Security and Perpetuity—The Missionary Educational Movement.—Mrs. Robt. Phelps.

Mrs. Chas. Butt, leader.

## Bids Wanted

I will receive bids, up to noon July 1, 1916, for 50 cords of dry live oak or Spanish oak wood to be delivered and corded on the Tivy High School campus. I reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

J. E. PALMER,  
Secretary School Board.

## Medina Local Notes.

(Regular Correspondence)

The ladies of the Baptist Church gave an ice cream supper Saturday evening.

The Baptist Sunday School will render a program the evening of the 24th.

J. R. Johnston motored to Wilson county Saturday afternoon, returning Sunday. He had as passenger a Mr. McKenzie who was called from buying cattle in this community by the illness of a child.

Dry weather is injuring the corn.

Miss Verna Hodges leaves here this week for Leesville where she will assist with the music in a meeting of the Methodist church.

Prof. and Mrs. E. Ahrens are in San Antonio.

Mrs. Frank Smith and children have returned to their home in Medina.

The report that the town of Medina is alive with measles means that there is one case, fortunately very much alive.

Garland Hay of Smithville is visiting homefolks on West Prong.

## Judge Garrett Announces

In this issue of the Advance will be found the announcement of W. G. Garrett for re-election to the office of County Attorney of this county at the November election. Judge Garrett has been a resident of Kerr county and identified with its legal affairs too long for need of any introduction from us. He goes before the people for re-election upon his record as a citizen and official and asks at the hands of the voters a fair and impartial consideration, and will appreciate their support.

## Attention Royal Arch Masons!

Your attendance at the Chapter tomorrow 8 p. m. is earnestly requested. There will be an election of officers for the ensuing year.

E. GALBRAITH, H. P.

## Camp Verde Letter.

(Regular Correspondence)

Things are rushing around about Camp Verde now. Two threshers are here running in sight of each other.

The poor cattle from the lower country still continue to come in. W. H. Bonnell and Fred Vaughn each took 100 head to pasture and about 600 passed going to the Hill Jones ranch in Bandera county.

Miss Virgie Leigh and Mrs. Will Leigh visited at the Leigh ranch a few days this week.

Mrs. J. C. Baxter came home Saturday from Center Point where she is attending the Normal.

Mrs. R. G. Mills visited at Medina from Thursday till Sunday.

Elmer Brown of Bandera visited on the creek the past week.

W. R. Coldwell who is traveling for the Shores Medical Co. came in home Saturday.

Mrs. R. W. Nowlin and Mrs. R. J. Irving and children of Center Point visited Mrs. Ivey Rees Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Bonnell and Miss Virgie Mae Leigh and Mrs. Will Leigh made a flying trip to Kerrville Friday.

Mrs. B. M. Babb visited in Medina Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Albert Rees and children went to Bandera county Saturday to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Boulware.

Richard Montel brought his wife home from the Kerrville Sanitarium Sunday. She is reported to be doing nicely.

Bro. Potts filled his regular appointment here Sunday.

O. Nowlin and A. D. McBryde made a flying (airship) trip to Kerrville Saturday.

Little Miss Ruth Burney of Center Point visited Miss Cleo Nowlin the latter part of last week.

Mrs. V. J. Stokes of San Antonio came up Sunday to visit her sister, Mrs. Rupert Bush for a while.

## Death of W. W. Purseley.

Mr. William Wall Purseley was born at Dripping Springs, January 16, 1882; was a railroad man for twelve years. He came to Kerrville about two years ago for his health, and started what he called the original jitney service. He was a quiet, moral man who studied his Bible and made friends. He leaves a mother and two brothers, all of whom live at Austin and were all here at the time of his death which occurred Sunday, June 18th.

He was a member of the Masonic Order and the Praetorians and was buried with Masonic honors Monday at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, June 19, 1916, at Glenn Rest Cemetery.

Mason Jars at Berry's.

## Call for Mass Meeting.

Acting in conformity with a proclamation issued by Governor Ferguson calling for the co-operation of the people of the state in dealing with the troubled Mexican situation; it is the judgment of leading citizens of Kerr county that a mass meeting should be held at once, to take steps for the protection of life and property.

Therefore, a meeting of the citizens of Kerr county is hereby called to be held at the court house in Kerrville at 3 o'clock p. m., Tuesday, June 27th, for the purpose of making such organization and taking such steps as the meeting may determine.

It should be clearly understood that this is not an aggressive, or offensive movement, but merely to protect the lives and property of our people, of all citizens, whether native or foreign born. Mexicans who are native born or naturalized citizens of this country, are urgently requested to attend this meeting and join in measures to protect their own interests along with other citizens of the country.

Lee Wallace,  
County Judge, Kerr County, Texas.

## New Service at Pampell's.

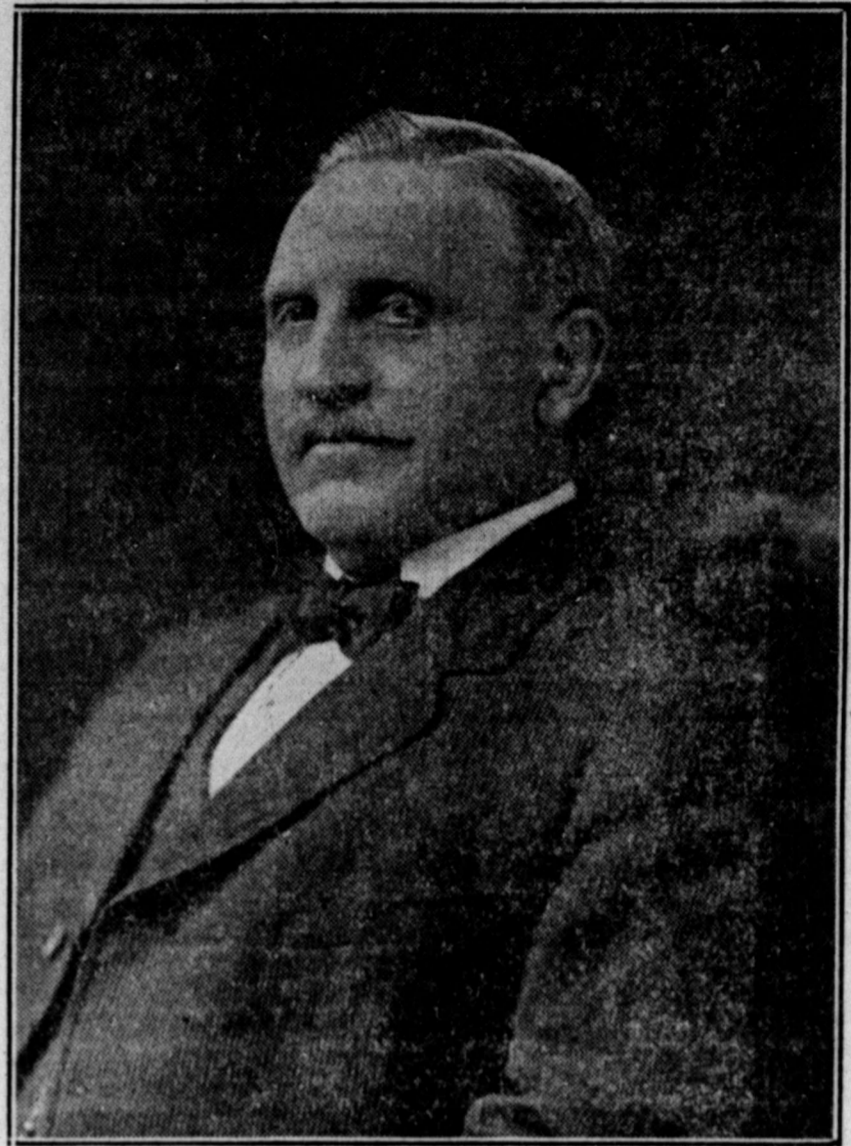
W. C. Berger, Manager of the Pampell Opera House, announces that he has secured five features each week from the Paramount Picture Co. In doing this he is able to give the show-going people of Kerrville the best pictures made at a cheaper price. He also advises us that he is going to put on a matinee each Saturday especially for children. The pictures which are to be shown at the matinee are approved by the Federated Mothers' Club of America and the move for "Children's Pictures for Children" has originated with this club.

The picture to be shown Saturday "The Patchwork Girl of Oz" is said to be one of the best pictures ever shown.

There is no need to go into details on the merits of Paramount Pictures as everyone in Kerrville is familiar with these great productions with such stars as Mary Pickford, Margaret Clark, Pauline Frederick, Charlotte Walker, Dustin Farnum, and a host of others equally well known.

## Stockholders Meeting

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the First State Bank of Kerrville, Texas, will be held at the Bank Building on July 5th next at 10 o'clock a. m. to elect directors for the ensuing year and to transact such other business as may properly come before the meeting. A. B. WILLIAMSON,  
Secretary.  
Kerrville, Texas, June 22, 1916.



"If elected I will reduce the tax rate or resign."  
CHAS. H. MORRIS, Candidate for Governor.

## Election of Officers.

The Epworth League of the Methodist church held its regular business meeting on the lawn at the parsonage Monday night. The following officers were elected to serve the ensuing six months' term:

President, Mr. Howell; 1st Vice-President, Miss Lillian Sutton; 2nd Vice-President, Miss Ina Coleman; 3rd Vice-President, Miss Katie Redfield; 4th Vice-President, Miss Fdith Sutton; Secretary, Miss Lula McDoniel; Treasurer, Miss Mamie Sublett; Epworth Era Agent, Miss Ethel McKiddy; Organist, Miss Lucile Palmer; Press Reporter, Clifford Paine.

The League Council is making preparations for a pay social to be held early in July.

Through the courtesy of Brother and Sister Kemmerer, light refreshments were served after the adjournment of the business meeting.  
Press Reporter.

## Recruiting Officers Here.

Lieutenant W. S. Birge, Company F., Second Infantry, Texas Original Militia, acting at present as recruiting officer for the Texas National Guard, is in Kerrville with two assistants, and has set up a recruiting sub-station at the postoffice. "We want 3,000 troopers within the next seven or ten days, and must have them," said the Lieutenant yesterday. "Able-bodied men, preferably single men, aged from 18 to 35, are wanted for all branches of the service; the cavalry, the infantry and the artillery. Extra pay is given to artisans and mechanics. Equipment is now ready for all."

Several young men of Kerrville have already signed up for the service and no doubt several others will be added before the enlistment closes tonight. The men signed up are sent to San Antonio and there assembled, outfitted, into service and sent to their divisions.

## 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. H. PRESCOTT,  
ACTIVE VICE 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

## 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

# MAY BE QUEEN OF LONELY ISLE IN THE PACIFIC

### Miss Emily McCoy Is Descendant of Bounty Mutineer Who Settled There.

## FATHER IS PRESENT RULER

### She Came to America Eight Years Ago to Study Medicine and Nursing to Help Her People—Anxious to Return Now and Take Up Her Work.

Bridgeport, Conn.—Miss Emily McCoy, a graduate nurse living here, has announced to her friends that after eight years' study and tenderly caring for strangers in their illness, she was going home to her own people, the inhabitants of Pitcairn Island, far off in the Pacific.

Miss McCoy looks to be twenty-eight or thirty, though she smilingly refuses to testify as to this, has mid-night black hair, soft olive-white skin that suggests sunnier skies than Connecticut's, kindly hazel eyes and a pleasant round face denoting seriousness and intelligence. She is large and competent looking, the kind of woman that a nerve-racked patient likes to see enter the sickroom. To Bridgeport she has been known as a quiet, retiring, ministering angel in times of distress in prominent families.

When her friends inquired where her home was and who her people were, the romance of the South seas came out, though a few of them had known it all along.

A "Princess Royal." Miss McCoy is the daughter of "King" J. R. McCoy, president of tiny Pitcairn Island, which is two and a half miles long—a lot of land in the mid-eastern Pacific ocean, little known even to mariners because of its great distance from other land. It lies south of the Phoenix archipelago and is 200 miles from the nearest member of this group. It is seven miles in circumference, of volcanic origin, with shores rising almost perpendicularly to groves of coconuts, plantain, banana, orange and breadfruit. In this tropical paradise Emily McCoy was born, and destined, according to local usage, to become its "queen." Her father and her grandfather had long ruled as "kings" the handful of people.

A glamour of romance hangs about the island and its people from the fact that it was originally settled in 1790 by the mutineers of the English ship Bounty, consisting of Fletcher Christian, the leader of the mutiny, eight Englishmen, six Polynesian men and twelve Polynesian women. It was not until 1808 that the outside world heard of the remarkable colony there. In 1825 Captain Beechey found here a colony of 66 people under the patriarchal rule of John Adams, the only Englishman left, who had risen to the emergency and trained the growing generation in education, religion and husbandry. There were male and female descendants of Adams, Edwin Young, Matthew McCoy and Matthew Quintal, which names, with those of George Hunn Nobbs, who later joined the colony, alone exist today. The colony has been a law-abiding, upright community since its discovery in 1825, when Beechey was astonished to find there a race of people speaking and writing English, living in Arcadian simplicity and devoting themselves to agriculture, religion and music. Only four generations have grown from the founders. Miss McCoy is of the third generation.

Women Vote There. "Our people are simple in their lives," said Miss McCoy. "There are only 195 souls on the island, and ships seldom visit us unless they need vegetables, and the only ship that we are sure to see is the yearly visit of a British warship, which is not allowed to carry women, the island being within the jurisdiction of the British high commissioner of the Pacific. We have our own little parliament and are self-elected yearly by the votes of both men and women over eighteen years of age. There is no competition for public office, and my father and grandfather have held the office for years.

"There has never been a resident physician on the island, for there is little sickness among us, and the people know almost nothing of medicine as it is practiced outside. It was because of the suffering of my mother before her death that I determined to go away and study medicine and nursing that I might be of more use to my people. Leaving everything, including the young man to whom I was engaged, I went on a ship that happened to touch there, to Samoa, the home of Robert Louis Stevenson, and studied in the medical mission there for a number of years until I felt that I knew enough to really be of service. Then arose the problem of getting back to lonely little Pitcairn Island, lost in the waste of the ocean and seldom visited. I came to San Francisco, expecting that from there I should stand a better chance of getting a ship that would touch there.

friend in Philadelphia whose husband, a doctor, had once visited Pitcairn. The doctor told me to come East to Battle Creek, Mich., where he was going, and take a postgraduate course in nursing there. This I did. I was enjoying myself seeing the wonders of America. Everything was strange. I have stood and looked up at the big buildings in Chicago and New York and wondered if I was dreaming. At home we live in little thatched one-story houses, very neat and pretty, but without stoves. I never saw stairs until I came to America, and I am not quite used to them after eight years.

Wants to Go Back. "After graduating from Battle Creek I came East with a patient and finally to New York and Bridgeport, where I have been since. But always I have wanted to get back. Always I have watched for ships that would surely touch at Pitcairn. In the meantime my people there have gone on much as they always have, living their beautiful lives. There is no money in circulation there, none of the crimes of the big outside world, no intoxicants, and though they raise tobacco no one smokes. There is no discussion of suffrage arguments because women have always voted. I have seldom heard from them; it was over a year the last time that I waited for a letter from home, and they waited for a ship to come and get it. One of the few letters brought me news of the death of the young man to whom I was engaged. When the Panama canal was opened it promised a short cut to the island, with the probability that some ships would land at my home, and I determined to go. But recently, when I had made plans, there came a slide in the canal and I have been waiting now for that to be cleared.

"I want to get back and begin caring for my own. Though I am not a physician I know enough about medicine to take care of ordinary cases, and there is no law there against my doing it. I have done all sorts of dental work except gold fillings."

Miss McCoy hopes to help develop her island. Twenty-eight kinds of fruit are grown there, and she thinks a canning factory would pay. The climate is ideal; she never saw snow until she reached California. As women vote in her island there is no reason why a woman shouldn't be president, and though she says she isn't going after the job, she might not refuse it, because it would enable her to be of more service. She is very fond of music, as are the Tahitian people, and she will carry back with her a piano. The only other musical instrument on the island is an organ, given to the natives by Queen Victoria many years ago.

Although the young man to whom she was engaged is dead, and there are more women than men on the island, there are still eligible young men there, she admitted when denying with merry eyes that she was going to take back anyone with her. "No one is allowed to land there and settle from the outside world, but she said she thought that should she take back a captive he would probably be admitted for the sake of getting her back with her medical, dental and nursing knowledge.

## KNOWS EXACT DAY OF BIRTH

Centenarian of Blackfoot Tribe Probably Only Indian in Country Who Does.

Browning, Mont.—O-Kop-O-Nee, centenarian of the Blackfoot tribe, Glacier National park reservation, probably is the only living Indian who knows the exact day of his birth. Most Indians figure they are "about so old."

Figuring so many "moons." But O-Kop-O-Nee came into this world the day his father, a noted chief, passed to the happy hunting grounds. A priest, who lived among the Blackfoot tribe, chiseled a headstone for the chief's grave, and on it he put the date. The date chiseled on the grave of the Blackfoot chief says "May 13, 1815." The idea of establishing a national Indian day for all tribes of Red Men to celebrate simultaneously throughout the country, was first advocated 20 years ago by O-Kop-O-Nee, who is a linguist, and has for many years taken a decided interest in his red brethren of many tribes.

## RAZORBACKS ARE ALMOST EXTINCT

### Civil War Order Increased Original Drove of Wild Hogs in Ozarks.

## YIELD TO BETTER STOCK

### Generations of Continuous Inbreeding and Foraging for Food Caused Original Thoroughbreds to Revert to Wild State.

Kansas City, Mo.—From 50 to 75 years ago the Ozarks were sparsely settled. People did not raise hogs, but let them raise themselves. When the larder was empty, instead of going to the well-kept pigpen and killing a family pet that was sleek and fat, they took down the gun and went forth in the forest to stalk and slay an animal with the body of a sunfish and the head of an antelope.

It is thickly covered with bristles, those along the vertebrae being little short of spines. In other words, it is the razorback hog of the Ozarks, which, when fully grown and thoroughly aroused, is about as formidable in a fight as his prototype, the wild boar of Russia. He is the descendant of the few real hogs that were brought into the country by the earliest settlers and turned out to shift for themselves.

A dozen generations of continuous inbreeding and predatory foraging for wild food will cause any thoroughbred hog to revert to what the razorback really is, a wild hog.

The Civil war was the cause of large accessions to the numbers of razorbacks until, a dozen years later, they ranged the country in great droves.

Under order No. 11 the farm lands of the four best counties on the western border of Missouri were depopulated in 15 days. Very few of these people were able to take their hogs with them. As the winter storms of a couple of months later came down on them from the north the pigs would naturally drift ahead of the weather, until they found themselves in the timber of the Ozarks, with an abundance of acorns and nuts, their favorite wild food.

Missouri Hogs to Mountains. So far as order No. 11 is responsible for the release of Missouri hogs into Arkansas razorbacks is concerned, I freely admit, writes a correspondent of the Star, that it is largely conjectural and theoretical; but a dozen years later, with the advent of the red leg grasshoppers, came another epoch in the history of the razorbacks.

The grasshopper scourge struck the Missouri valley in 1875 and cleaned up and destroyed all vegetation so completely that meadows, farms and lawns all had the appearance of plowed ground. Very few people who had hogs had anything for them to eat. They were therefore forced to ship every fat hog to the packers "to save their lives," and every stock hog to districts beyond the country devastated by the hoppers.

In the spring of 1876 the eggs left in the ground by the hoppers the fall before hatched out in numbers sufficient to eat every sign of greenness that showed itself up to June. Then they arose in clouds that darkened the sun and departed. In the meantime our hog territory was practically without a hog and there was consequently a scramble to keep our market going with hogs for the packers, and an even greater one on the part of the raiser to restock his place with young ones to grow into money.

## Horticultural Advice

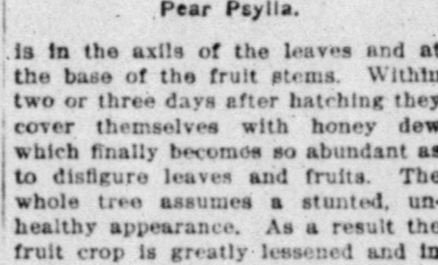
### INJURY BY THE PEAR PSYLLA

### Little Larvae or Nymphs Suck Juices From Young Leaves and Twigs—Crop Is Lessened.

(From the New York Agricultural Experiment Station, Geneva, N. Y.)

The presence of the psylla in injurious numbers upon a tree is usually indicated by an abundance of a waterish, sticky liquid, called honey dew, which may be first detected during the latter part of May or early in June at the axils of the leaves and fruits. This liquid later becomes covered with a black mold, which gives the trees a blackish unsightly appearance. Certain ants and flies are very attracted by the honey dew, and are often attracted by it in numbers to infested trees. The presence of these insects upon a pear tree should arouse the suspicions of a careful, observing orchardist.

The adult psylla is an active four-winged insect, measuring about one-tenth of an inch in length. They appear early in the spring and deposit their eggs in protected places in the bark. The eggs hatch in a few days and the little larvae or nymphs at once commence to suck the juices from the young leaves and twigs. A favorite place for the young nymphs



is in the axils of the leaves and at the base of the fruit stems. Within two or three days after hatching they cover themselves with honey dew which finally becomes so abundant as to disfigure leaves and fruits. The whole tree assumes a stunted, unhealthy appearance. As a result the fruit crop is greatly lessened and in some cases trees have been killed.

The young nymphs are most easily reached when the leaves are unfolding in the spring. As soon as found spray the trees thoroughly with kerosene emulsion, diluted with about ten parts of water or with a solution of whale-oil soap, one pound to four or six gallons of water, or with a nicotine preparation easily made. The secret of success in fighting this insect is early and thorough spraying. It may be necessary to make two or three applications at intervals of three or four days to successfully control the pest.

## USING CONCRETE FOR FILLING

If Properly Mixed and Put in With Extreme Care It Will Be Found Most Satisfactory.

For filling cavities in trees concrete is commonly used. If properly mixed and put in with extreme care it is very satisfactory, but it is unyielding and if cracked by any means it is not easily removed. A more pliable filling is made of one part asphaltum to three to four parts sand.

Moisten the tools in crude oil. Stir the sawdust into the hot asphaltum until the desired consistency is reached. Distribute the sawdust as added, evenly over the surface of the vessel to avoid boiling over. Apply to the cavities while still hot. They should be cleaned of all decayed wood and disinfected with blue vitriol (copper sulphate) before filling.

## BE MODERATE IN ALL THINGS

### It Is Good to Think, Act and Talk on All Occasions Carefully and Sincerely.

The best of things, the best qualities of character, may be turned to evil by excess, remarks a writer in the Milwaukee Journal. The deepest sorrow is not expressed by the loudest wailing, nor the fullest joy found in immoderate laughter. Lack of moderation in eating and drinking carries its own punishment. Let your desires be moderate and your disappointments will be few.

Be moderate in your praise of another even if you think him a hero. Perfection is not of this world. Should you too loudly sing his praises, others will be the more ready to pick flaws in him. If he is found to exceed your commendation rather than fall below it the effect is better. One's partiality leads to magnifying the good and overlooking the evil, even to making plausible excuses. Still more desirable is it that you should beware of excess in condemnation. You may have conceived a false impression of him. You may not know all the extenuating circumstances. By voicing your dislike or disapprobation, you may be doing an injustice.

At the best, you are not helping to right the wrong. Let the world know by your conversation and conduct that you believe in truth, justice and kindness, but be careful how you put others under a ban as falling in these things. Excess in love is likely to carry jealousy, suspicion and selfishness in its train. Even religion may be carried to an excess that makes one intolerant and fanatical. Such excess makes the cause upheld unlovely to many. Learn moderation and you will make fewer mistakes.

Think your own thoughts and express them, but do not endeavor to force them on others by too strenuous insistence.

Funny Man of Japan. The "Tada" Bud Fishers, and Goldbergs are not all confined to the realm of American Journalism, for Japan, too, says a writer in Cartoons Magazine, has her comical sketch artists.

The endeavors of these men, he says, "show a striking similarity to much of the work done by our popular contemporaries. Clean, wholesome fun, quite of the order that one finds in such series as the 'Katzenjammer Kids' and 'The Adventures of Willie Westinghouse' (Edison Smith), predominate in the Japanese pictures. There is only slight evidence of that element which to the American mind makes a large proportion of European work risqué and vulgar. The humor is childlike, possibly even more so than our own, but it has the crowning virtue of having cleanliness without being sterile or insipid.

The Japanese have not created a new style of comic cartoon. On the contrary, they have remained thoroughly true to their proclivity for imitating the ideas of others. They have copied the American strip closely, and since we are prone to know them for this trait more than almost any other, few persons will wonder at the fact."

No Full Moon for Columbus. Anybody who says there was a full moon the night before Columbus discovered America isn't automatically or historically accurate. And anybody who prints a picture of the scene with a full moon in it is open to the criticism of folk who are finicky about details.

So it is that one of the pictures in the Ferris exhibition of historical American paintings at Philadelphia finds itself being talked about. The painting represents Columbus' arrival the night before the big find. There is a full moon just above the horizon, while the reflection of the setting sun is seen on the ship's sails.

A critic opened a controversy, and Dr. Eric Doolittle, professor of astronomy at the University of Philadelphia, settled it. The critic said he didn't think there was a full moon that night.

Effects of Baking Powders on Bread. That modern methods of milling remove from wheat and corn flour the vitamins that are now believed to be an essential to health is made certain by Drs. Carl Voegtlin, M. X. Sullivan and C. V. Myers in a recently issued public health report.

Another point of importance in their report is that the peculiarities of dough made from these highly milled flours make necessary the use of much baking powder. Plain bicarbonate of soda is often used as such, but the experiments conducted by the authors prove that in baking this separates, discharging carbon dioxide gas and remaining as carbonate in the bread. Now carbonate of soda is highly alkaline, and the alkali destroys the vitamins. If, however, buttermilk or tartaric acid be combined with the bicarbonate of soda, it neutralizes the alkali and protects the vitamins.

## HELP FOR WORKING WOMEN

### Some Have to Keep on Until They Almost Drop. How Mrs. Conley Got Help.

Here is a letter from a woman who had to work, but was too weak and suffered too much to continue. How she regained health:—

Frankfort, Ky.—"I suffered so much with female weakness that I could not do my own work, had to hire it done. I heard so much about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that I tried it. I took three bottles and I found it to be all my claim. Now I feel as well as ever I did and am able to do all my own work again. I recommend it to any woman suffering from female weakness. You may publish my letter if you wish."—Mrs. JAMES CONLEY, 516 St. Clair St., Frankfort, Ky.

No woman suffering from any form of female troubles should lose hope until she has given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial.

This famous remedy, the medicinal ingredients of which are derived from native roots and herbs, has for forty years proved to be a most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism.

All women are invited to write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for special advice—it will be confidential.

## Tut's Pills

The dyspeptic, the debilitated, whether from excess of work of mind or body, or of exposure to—

MALARIAL REGION, will find Tut's Pills the most genial restorative ever offered the suffering invalid.

## Kill All Flies!

They Soread Disease. Kill them with Daisy Fly Killer. It kills all flies, mosquitoes, house flies, etc. It is safe for children and pets. It is the most effective fly killer ever made.

It's Valuable Now. When William Jessup, who formerly operated a woolen mill in Princeton, died 20 years ago, he left among his effects a large keg of Russian red dye-stuff. Each housewifely time his son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Woods, had to shift it around. Woods had tried to sell it to wholesalers in vain; they didn't need it.

"What'll we do with this?" asked Mr. Woods when they cleaned house last summer.

"Pile it on the trash heap and burn it; I'm tired of looking at it," said Mrs. Woods.

Being a dutiful husband, Mr. Woods obeyed.

Now the Russian dye is said to be unobtainable at any price, and the amount that Mr. Woods burned would have netted at this time from \$500 to \$1,000.

The losers philosophically agreed that it's no use to cry over spilled milk and have dispensed with any worry over "what might have been."—Indianapolis News.

Sorry He Spoke. "I object to coming after the trained babies."

"You're right," said the manager. "Crowding similar acts together is always a mistake."

It takes an artistic bore to be at most entertaining.

## Concentrated Satisfaction

A great many former users of tea and coffee have learned that there is a pure food beverage made from wheat, which has a delightful flavor.

It never exacts of its users the tribute of sleeplessness, heart-flutter, headache and other ills often caused by the drug, caffeine, in coffee and tea.

## Instant Postum

suggests the snappy flavor of mild java coffee, but is absolutely free from caffeine or any harmful ingredient. Instant Postum is in condensed, soluble form, and wonderfully convenient for the home—for the picnic—for travel—everywhere.

If tea or coffee interferes with comfort or success, as it does for many users, try a shift to Postum.

"There's a Reason"



AUTHOR OF "THE OCCASIONAL OFFENDER," "THE WIRE TAPPERS," "GUN RUNNERS," ETC. NOVELIZED FROM THE PATHE PHOTO PLAY OF THE SAME NAME

SYNOPSIS.

On Windward Island... Mrs. Golden... the Laughter Mask... Margery... Legar... the Iron Claw...

FOURTEENTH EPISODE

The Plunge for Life.

A strange mood of happiness, an unreasoning as it was inexplicable, seemed to have taken possession of Margery Golden. A less timorous light shone from the depths of her pool-brown eyes.

This wayward blitheness of spirit was something more than a puzzle to her heavy-browed father, who found little in the situation immediately confronting him to cause him any undue tightness of heart.

Golden was in the midst of his second conference with the resolute-faced Captain Brackett of the headquarters staff, when a telephone call came for that official.

Golden was about to reply in the affirmative to this self-obvious statement when he was interrupted by the entrance of his daughter.

"But suppose our fugitive," said the serene-eyed girl as she smiled down on the somewhat startled police captain, "had enemies who seemed at the moment stronger than he was and at the same time found himself in possession of something which it would be essential that he should guard? Wouldn't it seem natural for him to go where he'd be least likely to be found?"

charges in force down the broken face of the cliff. And as the minions of the law descended on the cave-mouth the evil-eyed group gathered there erupted into sudden life.

But Legar fought, backed close against the rock, with the ferocity of a wildcat holding off every attack and with his falling iron claw sweeping back every assailant.

At the top of the cliff, when Enoch Golden himself, side by side with the police captain, attempted to bar the flight, the fugitive bowed over those two rotund figures and bolted northward along the topmost ridge of the cliff, heading for the timber not more than a hundred yards away.

She went on, from that moment, crowding every inch of speed out of her car, cutting in the face of its power, ignoring the shouts of onlookers as she swept up through Coleman's village, took the turn in a smother of dust, and brought the steaming roadster up sharp against a cedar-hedge crowning the topmost ridge of the river cliffs.

From a crevice in the broken rock-face below her a figure wearing a yellow mask looked cautiously out and waved up to her with an equally cautious signal. The next moment she was clambering nimbly yet carefully down the ledge of broken rock.

A pair of stalwart young arms were waiting to hold her up. But she quickly broke away from their clasp. "Quick, they are coming to capture you!"

"Who are?" "The police. They have found out you are hiding here. And Legar also has found out!"

"The man in the mask darted back to a small table on which stood a shaded lamp. He bent quickly over and blew out the flame. This left the back of the cave in darkness. Then he ran back to where the girl still waited.

"Do you trust me?" he asked. "I trust you in everything," was her reply.

"Then listen! The water at the foot of this cliff is deep. It is a drop of a hundred feet. But it may be our only chance. Are you willing to take that leap with me?"

"I trust you—in everything," she told him, as she drew herself up. He held her there for a moment and then slipped to the back of the cave. When he reappeared he carried a rough pine table in his arms. This he placed on end close to the entrance of the cave.

The next moment a shadow darkened the mouth of the cave. Silhouetted clear against the outer light they could see the stooping figure of the Iron Claw.

As he stood there, peering cautiously about the ledge of the rock-face, he was stealthily joined by his followers.

"They're coming," the Laughing Mask whispered to Margery Golden, as he drew her closer in beside the rocky wall of the tunnel. Then, using the up-ended table as a screen, he advanced with her toward the cave mouth, slowly, silent, foot by foot.

They were within six feet of the opening when Legar turned about to give a word or two of command to his followers. Two figures, those of a masked man holding a slender girl firmly by the hand, came running out of the cave.

So suddenly did they come that they scattered Legar's men as they advanced. And before those astounded men could recover either their footing or their wits, the man in the mask, holding the girl close to his side, had crossed to the cliff-edge and had taken a flying leap-out into space.

An involuntary gasp of consternation burst from that startled group of gangsters as they stood watching the clasped figures hurtle through the air, strike the surface of the water clean, and go down into its blue depths. Then, after what seemed an interminable wait, a second shout, as involuntary, apparently, as the first, burst from the watchers as they beheld the two figures resurface, swimming strongly side by side along the undulating surface of the water. But that shout was not a prolonged one. It merged suddenly into calls and cries of a somewhat different character, for with that repented shout Legar and his men had betrayed their position to a russet-faced police captain and six stalwart men at his heels.

The next moment there was a

crossed the room to the vault and swung to the heavy safe door. With an oddly birdlike movement of the head the girl stopped and stared intently at his figure, clearly outlined against the dark folds of the portieres behind him.

Her warning was sufficient. Lightly the Laughing Mask leaped to one side. By this time Legar was in the room itself, and as he advanced he drew a revolver from his pocket.

But the man in the mask was more agile than his enemy. He swung Margery about in a twinkling and whisked her back to the vault, where with one tug of his free hand he swung the vault door open. Legar fired, but the bullet ricocheted harmlessly against the open safe front of steel.

"Father keeps a navy revolver in the coin drawer of the vault here," whispered Margery as the man in the mask pushed her more deeply into the shadow of the protecting door.

At the moment that the Laughing Mask swung about and tugged open the coin drawer Wilson and a round-eyed footman, having heard the sound of the shot and having previously failed to get any answer to the telephone, came running to the library door. But before they could open that door Legar, realizing that his time was short, had taken matters into his own hands. Charging boldly against the still half-open vault door, he swung it shut upon the Laughing Mask and Margery before they had time to realize his intent. Then Legar threw

the girl walked slowly to the still open window and gazed out, but the

Margery faced the supreme dilemma of her life. The girl walked slowly to the still open window and gazed out, but the



An Involuntary Gasps of Consternation Burst From Them.

mental problem that engrossed her preoccupied her attention to the exclusion of everything else. Then a voice behind her spoke:

"Can you see any of them?" Margery turned to the man in the yellow mask, who stood close behind her.

"No," said Margery, in answer to his question. "We have a few minutes' grace. Do you think it surely the wisest thing to do; do you think it necessary beyond all doubt that I go away with you? I know you must realize what that must mean to me—I cannot but think of father!"

"I have thought of everything you have said—everything you have even thought," said the Laughing Mask gently. "But it is no longer safe for you to stay here. I had to tell you this. And I had to get from your father's vault the thing that will clear me of some, at least, of the crimes Legar has fastened upon me—Legar's confession."

"Then, come, let us hurry," said Margery. The two of them then stole quietly down through the shadowy house to the library.

The Laughing Mask went swiftly to the vault and in a moment its heavy door swung open. But the next minute a tingle of alarm swept through Margery's body, for the call bell of the telephone on the rosewood desk suddenly rang through the room. By this time the Laughing Mask was within the vault, but the shrill of that bell brought him out into the room.

"Don't answer it!" warned the girl. "But Wilson or another of the servants will surely come to answer it," explained the Laughing Mask as he moved toward the only door that he had not locked on entering the library.

"The confession—have you got it?" asked Margery, not heeding what he had said, so great was the tension of her mind.

"It is where it is safe," quietly replied the Laughing Mask. "Then I'll shut the vault door," she said.

He stood watching her as she

were what seemed to be tiny tentacles upon it. The clicking levers were beginning to work more rapidly. In another moment the great vault door would swing open—to what?

"Quick, Margery," he whispered, "what I have just given you is what I have called the octopus bomb. It will save us, if the need should be dire, if there should be no other manner of escape."

As the man in the mask finished the rapidly spoken words the door of the vault swung outward. Margery stepped forward.

The detectives, with whom the room swarmed, paid no heed to Margery. Their quarry emerged from the gloom of the vault a moment after her. He glanced about—from revolver muzzle to revolver muzzle, all leveled at him. Margery glanced back at the Laughing Mask as he stood thus, facing this desperate denouement. Then she cried out involuntarily, for one of the detectives had approached the Laughing Mask, raised his hand to the mask itself and was about to tear it off. But the Laughing Mask stepped backward with a gesture commandingly stopped him.

"One moment, if you please, gentlemen. There is no need for this. My mask stays where it is. As for the crimes which you seem to think are matter for these revolvers—I believe this confession of the Iron Claw accounts for the chief of them and, therefore, for the rest."

The captain was about to glance at it, but turned to Golden for a word of instruction. The next moment there was a crash at the other side of the room. Legar had heard every word from his hiding place behind the antique screen and he knew that this was the most desperate case for his fortunes that had yet befallen. As the captain stretched forth his hand, extending the confession to Golden, Legar, with a rush, dashed past him, grasped the confession from his fingers and made for the window. Snatching his cap down over his eyes, he plunged head first through the glass, shattering it to splinters.

Legar had flashed across the room like a missile from a catapult. Three of the detectives were knocked from their feet. The others gaped at the shattered window. The captain was the first to recover his wits. He shouted an angry command, one of his men threw up the battered sash and the rest leaped out.

Inside the Golden library, the detective who had tried to disclose the identity of the Laughing Mask was again intent upon solving this mystery. That is why he had remained behind.

"It's no use, your time's come. Off with the mask, I tell you!" The Laughing Mask looked straight into the beady eyes before him and he saw that their gaze was not of the sort that is open to argument or persuasion. Then he looked steadily on beyond to where Margery stood, behind the detective.

Margery understood his glance and interpreted his gesture aright. She deftly slipped the octopus bomb from her handkerchief, in which she had held it, clutched tightly within her fingers, ever since she and the Laughing Mask had left the vault. As the detective strode forward to peer the more closely at what he expected to see revealed Margery buried the bomb to the floor.

The next moment the room was filled with an impenetrable cloud of black smoke. Completely it enveloped everyone and everything in the library. Gradually the black, sootlike pall rose to the high ceiling of the library, disclosing Margery, her father and the detective to one another. But the Laughing Mask had vanished. The detective dashed to the door leading to the adjoining reception hall and flung it open. Golden followed and both ran through this spacious chamber and on to the stairs. Margery still apprehensive for the safety of the man in the yellow mask, ran after the searchers, who were fairly baffled.

As soon as all three were clear of the reception hall the Laughing Mask's head emerged from a large ancient Roman vase; swiftly, he climbed from out its great sheltering bowl and stepped noiselessly back to the library.

Silently the Laughing Mask lifted the window and climbed over the sill. In another moment he had leaped to the ground below. But he had not reckoned upon the quick discouragement that overtakes that limp arm of the law known as a central office detective. The half dozen of the type, with their chief, who had pursued Legar when their revolvers failed to stop him, had quickly given up the chase. They were walking briskly when the captain quickly motioned to his men to bug the wall of the house. Something at the shattered window of the library had caught his attention. It was a man's back. The man was astride the window sill. The captain then recognized the hat of the Laughing Mask. The captain halted his men, who were still some fifty feet from the window. The Laughing Mask straightened up as he reached the ground beneath the window, and, for an instant, again he faced his enemies. But in a flash he turned and darted around the corner of the house.

When the captain and his men reached the first house corner they stopped to search the vista down the second house wall. Already the Laughing Mask was around the next corner and it did not dawn on the detectives that the man they were hunting would do anything but make for the hedge as Legar had done.

As a fact, Legar was still where he had eluded pursuit. He drew forth the confession that he had sought so

He stood watching her as she

He stood watching her as she

He stood watching her as she

He stood watching her as she

He stood watching her as she

He stood watching her as she

He stood watching her as she

He stood watching her as she

He stood watching her as she

He stood watching her as she

He stood watching her as she

He stood watching her as she

He stood watching her as she

He stood watching her as she

He stood watching her as she

He stood watching her as she

He stood watching her as she

He stood watching her as she

He stood watching her as she

He stood watching her as she

He stood watching her as she

He stood watching her as she

He stood watching her as she

He stood watching her as she

He stood watching her as she

He stood watching her as she

He stood watching her as she

He stood watching her as she

He stood watching her as she

He stood watching her as she

He stood watching her as she

He stood watching her as she

He stood watching her as she

He stood watching her as she

He stood watching her as she

He stood watching her as she

He stood watching her as she

He stood watching her as she

He stood watching her as she

He stood watching her as she

He stood watching her as she

He stood watching her as she

He stood watching her as she

He stood watching her as she

He stood watching her as she

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



Leaped to the Sill.

man finished setting the signal the Laughing Mask saw the group of detectives at the head of the street at right angles to the tracks, dashing towards him. In another minute they would reach the car.

He slipped his revolver from his coat pocket and ran through the car. With a bound he was upon the front platform and slipped the catch of the door behind him. As the motorman faced about, the Laughing Mask's revolver was thrust into his face.

"Start the car—now!" cried the Laughing Mask.

Instead, the motorman lifted the controller handle from the box and would have struck the Laughing Mask's revolver hand, but the latter stepped back and thrust the motorman off the platform with a terrific shove of his foot. The motorman tumbled over in the dust of the roadway and before he could regain his feet the Laughing Mask had the spare controller handle out of the tool box and had started the car at full speed.

Leaving the controller box for an instant, he gazed backward. The detectives had stopped a passing automobile and were piling into it. The car gained momentum, and soon it careened along the rails, swinging around curves with two wheels in air and ever bettering its speed.

Nevertheless, the automobile, now driven by one of the detectives, could not be outdistanced. It was now scarcely more than a hundred yards behind. The car was approaching another slight upgrade, preparatory to dashing across the highest bridge on the road. As the car struck the level stretch of track at the entrance to the bridge abutment, again its momentum drove it at fresh speed. Now it was gaining on the automobile as the car full of detectives, in its turn, struck through the Laughing Mask's mind. He looked back to measure the distance between the car and the automobile. The car gave a lurch as it struck the bridge switch-frog, in another moment it had left the rails and then it hurtled against the guard rail, smashed it and plunged downward.

As the car disappeared from the sight of the detectives in the pursuing automobile, Golden gave an involuntary cry.

"Drive on over the end of the bridge," commanded Golden, "and let us go down below."

The searchers went down the delicately to the waterside and there lay the wrecked trolley car, smashed to splinters. The detectives scattered along the bank of the river, hunting for some sign of the Laughing Mask, but there was none.

"We have hunted all along the shores," reported one of the detectives to the captain, "but there is no sign of the Laughing Mask's body. It must have been carried on down the river and over the falls."

For the policemen and Golden, the quest was ended. They drove back to the Golden mansion and then the captain and his men took their leave. Golden, still somewhat unmoved at the fate that he believed had at last overtaken the Laughing Mask—for the eyes make the brain an appalling witness of what the ears would record only a meager impression—Golden mounted the stairs of his home.

Margery, wide-eyed, stood at the stairhead. What Golden had just seen was still pictured, in some sort, on his face.

"Father," she cried out, "what is it what has happened?" "The Laughing Mask," he said, "has met a terrible death."

And then he told her what he had seen. She looked into his face, in credulous, amazed, horror-stricken.

"No! No! It can't be! she gasped out, like one in a frenzy. "I saw it with my own eyes," said her father. She gazed at him vacantly, and then fell into his arms, her limp figure shaken by convulsive sobs.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

**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.

**Chicken Salad Don't Go.**

The Fourth Court of Civil Appeals rendered an opinion last week in the celebrated "Chicken Salad" case, affirming the decision of the trial court which held that Governor Colquitt could not pay for luxuries used on his private table out of the public funds.

Justice Fly wrote the opinion and commented freely on the ridiculousness of the idea of such unjust graft. He called attention to the fact the Constitution clearly and plainly says that "the Governor shall be paid \$4,000 a year and no more."

It will be remembered that this case has been in the courts since the last Legislature was in session. The Attorney General ruled the bill for the luxuries of the Governor's private table could not be paid out of the public funds of the state. State Comptroller Terrell stood by the Governor, but he is now estopped from paying it, unless the Supreme Court should reverse the ruling.

In the face of the above facts it appears our present Governor has gone even further than Governor Colquitt, and the records show that he has paid all such private bills, such as his meat bill, ice bill, garage bill, grocery bill, automobile repair bills, chauffeur bills, the salary of his wife's social secretary, the salary of his own private secretary, the expense of trips by himself and personal representative to New York and Washington, etc., etc. Still Mr. Ferguson and his friends have been pleased to call him "our business governor." Well, he seems to be such for his own personal gain, but not for the benefit of the people. No wonder we have high taxes!

A STRANGER asked if there was a speed law for automobiles in Kerrville. He was told there used to be.

**Wilson and Marshall.**

The Democrats in National Convention at St. Louis last week did the only thing that could be sensibly done in nominating both Woodrow Wilson and Thomas Marshall for reelection as President and Vice-President. They adopted a good party platform, too, and altogether behaved themselves nicely. Some great speeches were made, among them being a rousing address by Mr. Bryan, in which he again placed himself to the forefront as a great statesman and patriot. One prominent delegate made the statement that Bryan "is the greatest citizen in the world and the greatest Democrat in the United States." The endorsement of President Wilson and his policies was enthusiastic and to the fullest extent. The Texas delegation led in two great demonstrations but got voted down in their opposition to the plank on suffrage.

**Submission Goes on Ballot**

Upon the presentation of a petition of 50,000 names by the Anti-Saloon League the Democratic Executive Committee voted to place the Submission question on the ballot to be voted on in the primary election July 22. The prohibitionists at once organized placing M. H. Wolfe, millionaire business man and banker of Dallas, at the head of their forces as chairman. He will be aided by a strong executive committee and the whole state will be thoroughly organized for the campaign. There will be no half-hearted child's play as there was two years ago. Submission calls for a general election by all qualified voters of the State on the prohibition question some time next year.

ALL honor to T. D. Cobbs, John G. Willacy and all other good citizens of San Antonio, including Ham and Ramsey, in the fight they are making against political corruption in that city. We have already predicted a revolution in public sentiment down there and it seems it is fast developing.

**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.**  
(Subject to Democratic Primary election July 22.)  
M. E. BLACKBURN,  
(Re-election.)

**For District Judge 38th Dist.**  
(Subject to Democratic Primary election July 22.)  
R. H. BURNEY,  
(Re-election.)

**For County Attorney**  
GILBERT C. STORMS,  
(Subject to July Primary.)  
W. G. GARRETT,  
(Re-election, November election.)

**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.)

AUTOMOBILE speeding and racing on the streets of Kerrville ought to be stopped. Besides the menace to public safety, it is a discredit to our city and its officers. If the speeders and racers will not stop they ought to be made to stop.

Charles H. Morris, candidate for governor, promises to lower the tax rate if elected, or resign. He is said by those who know him personally to be as good as his word.

Cottage For Rent—Across the street from Jack Moore's residence. W. G. Leazar at the Gun Shop.



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.**

**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.

If elected, 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.

**TAX PAYER NOTICE**

We have a very fine high-grade piano also player-piano that, rather than ship back to the factory from your locality, we will sell at actual cost, cash or easy terms of payment. These fine instruments are brand new and fully warranted. You must write us immediately.

THE MAYER PIANO CO.,  
Corner Travis & Soledad,  
San Antonio, Texas.

**Special Notice**

Parents or guardians desiring to transfer scholastics from one school district in Kerr county to another must do so before the 2nd day of August, 1916.

LEE WALLACE,  
Ex-officio Co. Supt., Kerr Co.

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

Texas Steam Laundry baskets go Monday and Tuesday each week. Agency at Adkins Barber Shop. Hats cleaned and blocked.

W. C. Word, agent.

**Presbyterian League.**

Song No. 5.  
Prayer. Song No. 22.  
Scripture reading, Eph. 2: 1-10.  
Roll call and minutes.  
Subject—What is the Purpose of our Life?

1. The purpose of the church is two-fold.—Leader, Mrs. Wied.
2. Wrong purposes.—Laura Henke.
3. Personal ambition.—Mabel Thorburn.
4. Everything has a definite purpose.—Walter Saenger.
5. A life with a purpose, John 18: 33-40.—Anabel Dickey.

Song. No. 23.  
Close with prayer.

**Sunbeams Program**

Subject, "Personal Service."  
Leader—Ruby Grantham.  
Song, "Help Somebody Today."  
Prayer.  
Scripture reading, Matt. 25: 34-40.—Leader.  
1. What is Personal Service?—George Riddle.  
2. Personal Service for Sunbeams.  
(1) In the Home.—Elizabeth Hollaud.  
(2) At hospitals.—Lucie McCoy.  
Recitation, "A Kind Word."—Emma Ruth Buckner.

**Baptist Ladies' Aid.**

The Ladies Aid met June 20 with the president, Mrs. J. T. Moore. There were 17 members and three visitors present. This was our monthly missionary meeting and quite an interesting program was rendered. A map showing the unoccupied world and papers explaining those countries yet in darkness gave a splendid vision to all, of the great need on the foreign field. Our hostess served delicious refreshments of cake, sandwiches and punch, assisted by her two daughters, Misses Ethel and Blanch, and Miss Mabel Deering.

PRESS REPORTER.

**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  
Home Phone 68  
KERRVILLE, TEXAS

**Horace E. Wilson**

LAWYER

510-17 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

Seeded Raisins at

C. C. Butt Grocery.

Mabel and Leroy Vaughn of Center Point are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Palmer.

Why pay more? Our low prices and good goods get the business. Once a customer, always a customer at H. Noll Stock Co.

Prescription filling is our specialty. Ask your doctor about us. Rock Drug Store.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Beecroft and two sons, Sam and Eric, of Laguna, came over in their car and spent Sunday here visiting the Galbraith family.

Our Grocery department is up-to-date. Phone us your orders and we guarantee to satisfy you. Phone 25. Mosel, Saenger & Co.

Rev. B. Schleifer filled his appointment at Roosevelt on the upper Llano last Sunday. Bro. Schleifer's church at Kerrville is well under construction and when finished will be an imposing and comfortable house of worship.

Lower prices, better goods; we sell goods at small profits; quick sales at H. Noll Stock Co.

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

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

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

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

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

The following party from San Marcos came up in automobiles and are camped on the banks of the Guadalupe this week: Mr. and Mrs. Loyd Johnson and son, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Bass and baby, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Holcomb and two children, Mrs. G. G. Johnson and Miss Ethel Davis.

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

If you need anything in Millinery call on us, we are selling all spring goods at reduced prices. Paris Millinery Co.

Let us demonstrate the Corona Typewriter for personal use, or the Rex Typewriter for office use. Either machine is of the highest class and moderately priced. See them at the Nifty News Stand, two doors from P. O.

# Build Good Homes

The word HOME should appeal to every one. Think of the pleasure and comfort of owning one of the 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

### Local Notes

P. L. Eubank, Piano Tuner, with Thos. Goggan & Bro., San Antonio-Parker Shepard is here from Buda on a visit to friends and relatives.

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

Judge Clarence Martain of Fredericksburg spent Sunday in Kerrville.

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

Judge H. C. Geddie returned Saturday from Rooksprings where he attended court last week.

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

W. S. Farley and family have moved here from Alice and will make Kerrville their home.

Just think! Before you start on that vacation trip.

Rock Drug Store.

Mr. and Mrs. George Fordtran from their ranch on the Divide spent Sunday in town visiting relatives.

Get the habit of calling at the Nifty News Stand for your magazines. We handle all the standard periodicals. Two doors from P. O.

E. Alexander of Floresville spent Monday night in Kerrville visiting his friends, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Cox.

Still the summer visitors roll in. Dr. J. E. Sparks and family and Horace Rideout and family arrived from Floresville Tuesday and have gone into camps on the river.

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

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Galbraith and little son of Amarillo came in last Wednesday for a visit to the Galbraith family here. They returned home Monday.

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.

Lunch meats and Jellies in glass or tin at Berry's.

Prof. E. R. Benedict of Valley View is here to spend the vacation visiting his sister, Mrs. E. B. Williams.

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

Will A. Morriss spent Saturday night here on his return to San Antonio from attending court at Rock Springs.

New stock high grade pocket knives at Kerrville Drug Co.

Mrs. W. H. Rawson returned Friday from an extended visit to relatives at Durant, Oklahoma, and Greenville, Texas.

The best cigars and standard tobaccos handled at the Nifty News Stand, two doors from P. O.

Mrs. A. A. Turner of San Antonio is here on a visit to her sister, Mrs. Joe Byas, and other relatives.

We sell men's Panama and Palm Beach suits for only \$6.50; six colors, latest styles at H. Noll Stock Co.

Mrs. G. P. Freeman, of Wallace Creek, is spending the week with her son, Jim Freeman and family.

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

P. W. Bolton, now of Uvalde, was here Monday on business.

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

C. H. Gile, city assessor and collector of Aransas Pass, and family, are in camps on the river for a few weeks outing. They are highly pleased with our delightful climate.

Fine line new toilet soaps cheap at H. Noll Stock Co.

**Chocolate Candy At Cost**  
On account of the weather we are closing out our chocolate candies at cost. Look at these prices:

Fine chocolates 20c per pound, 2 pounds for 35c. Phone 72 and order a pound. C. C. Butt Grocery.



"Sturdy as the Oak"

eights

sixes

Though Oakland "Six" is a "light car" (2100 pounds) it is not in any sense a "small car". Clever designing has utilized every inch of the 110 inch wheelbase, so that the car not only looks big but is really large and roomy.

It is a five passenger car in carrying capacity as well as in name, and all five passengers ride in comfort. Wide seats and ample leg room—both front and rear—delight the occupants. It's a car you will be proud to own.

Oakland "Six" \$785 Oakland "Eight" \$1585  
Prices F. O. B. Factory

Dietert Motor Co., Dealers, Kerrville, Texas

# Oakland

### Baptist Church Notes.

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

Dr. J. V. Dickinson of San Antonio will speak at the Baptist church Sunday night in behalf of the Anti-Saloon League and prohibition. All are invited to hear him. The several churches of Kerrville will give away their night services and make it a rally of the religious hosts for the cause of righteousness.

Don't feel that it is an imposition to telephone for small items of drugstore goods. Small orders are delivered as cheerfully as large ones. Rock Drug Store.

The threshers are now running full time and the grain crop is turning out better than was expected. Oats are making from 40 to 70 bushels per acre and wheat about 20 to 25. Today the local buyers are paying 36 cents for oats and wheat is said to be about 80 cents, but very little is being brought in yet.

Successful merchandising means quick sales and small profits; we solicit your business at H. Noll Stock Co.

The high cost of paper and everything that goes into the production of a newspaper keeps the publisher guessing whether he is going to sink or swim. You can help us wonderfully by paying up your subscription. If you are already paid up, just pay another \$1 in advance and help us to stem the tide. We have a hundred or more dollars due us on subscription now which if we had in hand would help us greatly.

For Sale or Rent—My place on Water street. Price and terms reasonable. Mrs. A. A. Turner, Kerrville, Texas.

Eugene Butt, Mr. Fullerton and Mr. Boone, the Art Photographers, came in last week from a trip out to Junction and Mason.

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

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

Who wants a good second hand automobile that's in first class mechanical condition? Will sell cheap for cash or will trade for building lots. See W. W. NOLL.

**SPECIAL TO THE LADIES:** We can clean or polish your shoes cheaper and better than you can do it yourself. Either come in or send them to the Nifty Shine Parlor, Benton's old stand, two doors from P. O.

Just received a swell line of mens shirts. Also nice line of ties. Mosel, Saenger & Co.

Highest prices paid for old brass, copper, zinc, lead, and old rags. N. Sachs, Leavell Bldg., Kerrville, Texas.

Alabastine, cold water paints, in all colors at Kerrville Drug Co.

Bring us your old brass, copper, zinc, lead, old rags, etc. I will pay highest prices in cash. N. Sachs, Leavell Bldg., Kerrville, Texas.

Don't fail to visit our Shoe Department. We have a nice line in low quarters, also Tennis shoes. Mosel Saenger & Co.

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

### Bandera Locals.

Local politics continue to be the absorbing topic. The latest announcement is that of Capt. J. W. Manning for county treasurer against A. M. Stigler, the present incumbent. W. T. Knight has also announced for commissioner of this precinct.

Lawrence Montague has returned from Austin where he has been attending the State University.

Mrs. R. A. Waltrip and children are visiting relatives at Jewitt.

Mrs. Schlador of Los Angeles, Cal., is visiting her daughter, Mrs. John Heinen.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Rugh have finished some substantial improvements on the City Hotel and are now equipped to give their patrons first class service.

Prof. A. E. Dorow and family of Utopia have been visiting relatives here and at Pipe creek.

### Epworth League Program.

For Sunday, June 25th. Organ Voluntary: Ona Reinartz, Leader: Ethel McKiddy. Topic: "What is the Purpose of our Mission on Earth."

Song. Prayer: Rev. Kemerer. Scripture Lesson: Eph. II: 1-10, by Leader.

Reading: Edith Sutton. "Seeing is Believing"—Jno. Aaron "The Gospel, the Power of God unto Salvation"—Ina Coleman.

Song. "Taking Stock"—Luia McDoniel. Song. Reading of Program. League Benediction.

## New Produce Store Opened

We have opened a produce business in the old bakery building next door to Henke's market and will pay highest cash prices for chickens, turkeys, eggs, and other produce. Phone 278 for prices.

### KERRVILLE PRODUCE CO.

## Use Electricity

Take advantage of the day current we have put on for your benefit. Runs 24 hours every day.

We have on hand for sale Electric Fans, Irons, and other convenient appliances for the home.

Electricity means comfort, economy and convenience. This is the season you need it most. Let us wire you in today so that you can have these conveniences.

### Kerrville Light, Ice & Power Company

## It Does Make a Difference Where you buy Your Drugs

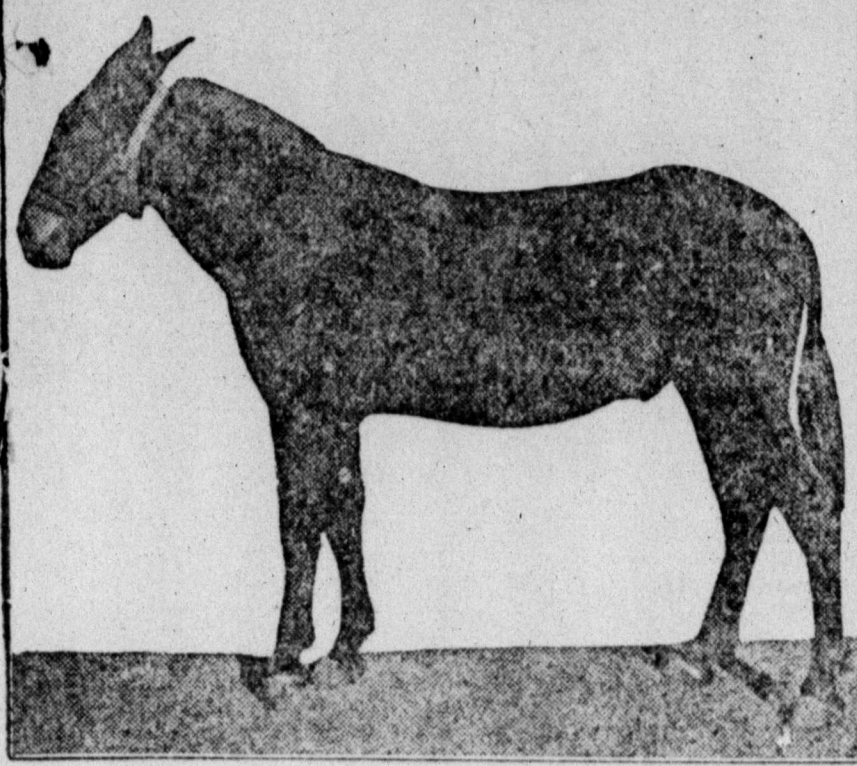
There is no other line of business which demands the same spirit of carefulness as the sale of drugs. This carefulness not only refers to an effort to avoid errors, but it includes care in buying, handling and selling of everything a druggist carries in stock. The mission of the drug business is to safeguard the interests of the public. To do this constant care must be exerted. We are careful and want you to realize that the characteristic feature of our store is reliability.

### ROCK DRUG STORE

MISS IDA PFEUFFER, Proprietor



EXPENSE OF MAINTAINING MULE COLTS



Excellent Specimen of Mule.

An experiment for the purpose of ascertaining the cost of feeding mule colts—the first accurate test of the kind—began November 26, 1915, and ended April 4, covering a period of 139 days. The report of this experiment was one of the interesting features of the third annual roundup at Hays station of the Kansas agricultural college.

The total cost of maintaining 31 mule colts, including both feed and labor, was \$252.96, or \$8.16 per head. The average initial weight per animal was 545 pounds, while the average weight at the close of the test was 654 pounds, a gain of 109 pounds. The mule colts were purchased for the experiment at the time of weaning.

Following is an itemized statement of cost of maintenance: 6,519 pounds of sudan hay at \$4 a ton, \$26.48; 3,350 pounds of cane hay at \$2.50 a ton, \$8.38; 10,115 pounds of alfalfa hay at \$5 a ton, \$50.58; 12,960 pounds of kafir tallings at \$2 a ton, \$25.92; 6,850



Head of Mule Colt.

pounds of sorghum fodder at \$1.50 a ton, \$24.87; 210 pounds of oats at 15 cents a bushel, \$3.15; 10,664 pounds of corn and cob meal at 95 cents a hundredweight, \$101.38; 1,000 pounds of oil meal at \$1.81 a hundredweight, \$18.10; 239 pounds of oil meal at \$1.4 a hundredweight, \$3.35; 50 pounds of salt at 75 cents a hundredweight, \$3.75; alfalfa pasture, one and a half months at 25 cents per head per month, \$10.63; veterinary work, \$5; 145 hours of men's labor at 21 cents an hour, \$30.45; 156 hours of horse labor at 19 cents an hour, \$29.64; 109 hours' use of equipment at three and a half cents an hour, \$3.76.

SKIM MILK CALF IS GROWING IN FAVOR

Equally as Growthy, Thrifty and Vigorous as Those Allowed to Run With Dams.

It is now fairly well understood, says the Nebraska college of agriculture, that calves properly raised on skim milk are equally as growthy, thrifty and vigorous as those raised upon the whole milk or those allowed to run with their dams. In fact, the skim milk calf will oftentimes show a more rugged framework than a calf raised on whole milk.

Except for the fat that has been removed, skim milk is identical in composition with whole milk. When whole milk is taken into the calf's body, the fat of the milk is used to produce heat to keep the calf warm and also to form body fat. This same function can be performed very much more cheaply by starchy grains such as corn, kafir corn and oats.

The protein of milk, which is the constituent most concerned in muscular growth and the building up of the vital organs, is equally as abundant in skim milk as in whole milk.

In Case of Influenza.

When influenza or distemper breaks out among your horses it will save much loss of time to have them vaccinated with influenza antitoxin as soon as the first case appears. Two doses should be given about six days apart. Better consult your veterinarian.

DAILY

BAD FEED FOR THE DRY COW

Advisability of Feeding Animal Well is Not Usually Recognized—Give Her a Vacation.

(By R. W. LATTI, New Mexico State College.)

"We'll feed this spoiled hay to the dry cows." This statement shows a common attitude, but a wrong one. True, the dry cow can utilize to advantage, as part of her ration, some off-grade hay, but the advisability of feeding her well is not usually recognized. A cow will do better in milk production for twelve months if she has six weeks to two months' "vacation on full pay." While she is dry she is nourishing her calf and getting her system into condition to give a large flow of milk when she freshens. While drying off the cow, she may be given the starvation treatment—no grain and only a poor grade of dry roughage, but as soon as she is dry she should be well fed again. The good dairy cow cannot be made too fat, when dry. All the fat stored up in her body will be milked off again, increasing the yield of milk, and also, it has been demonstrated, her milk will test higher, throughout the following lactation period than if she freshens in poor flesh.

Ten days to two weeks before calving, the feed should be reduced, and light, loose feeds of choice quality should be fed. Bran, ground oats and linseed oilmeal are especially valuable at this time. A bran mash fed as a warm gruel is excellent to cool out the cow's system. It is important to have the bowels in a laxative condition at calving time. The cow should get plenty of exercise, and water not too cold. After calving she should not be crowded with feed, two weeks should pass before she is on full feed. If cared for in this way the calf will be strong and healthy, and the cow will be ready to do a big year's work.

TURN SEPARATORS TOO SLOW

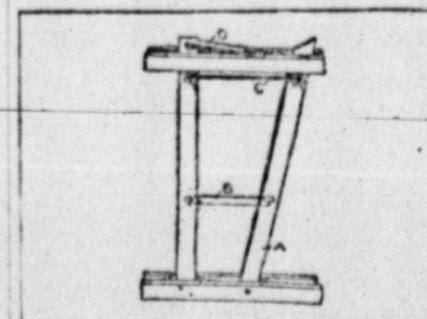
Large Majority of Operators Lose From Seven to Twelve Pounds of Butter From Each Cow.

Extensive investigations conducted by Purdue experiment station and others show that 19 out of 29 separator operators turn their machines too slow and that every time they do they lose from 7 to 12 pounds of butter per cow per year. This serious loss many times spells the difference between success and failure in dairying. Every kind of separator, to do efficient work, that is get the greatest percentage of cream from the milk, must be operated carefully in accordance with the instructions supplied by the manufacturer.

STANCHION IS SELF-CLOSING

Device Works Automatically When Beast Puts Its Head Through—How It is Operated.

A practical stanchion that will close automatically by the action of the beast when placing its head through the bars is shown in the sketch. The stanchion is made in the ordinary manner except that it is equipped with the self-closing parts. When



Automatic Closing Stanchion.

turning the stock out the bar A must be thrown to one side and to set the stanchion after this is done, it is only necessary to place the piece B as shown, so that the coil spring C will hold it in position. When the beast enters, its movement of the head downward trips the piece B, the spring locks the bar A under the loop D, and the stanchion is securely closed.—Popular Mechanics.

BUYING NEW COWS FOR DAIRY

Those From Farmers Who Practice Rational Methods of Feeding Are Always Preferable.

In buying new cows for the dairy one should buy from farmers who practice rational methods of feeding, preferably from those who do not feed calves in stanchions. The feed should not consist of too much grain and rich concentrates.

Many cows have been fed so much grain that they have lost their capacity for handling home-grown roughage.

Such cows are no longer profitable dairy producers and should be avoided when buying new cows for the dairy.

LOOK YOUNG AND HANDSOME AGAIN BY DARKENING YOUR GRAY HAIR WITHOUT DYES.

While it is no disgrace to have gray, streaked or prematurely gray hair, it is unnecessary in this day and time. Simply shampoo your hair and scalp with Q-Ban Hair Color Restorer. After doing this a few times not a trace of gray can be seen, but all your gray hair and entire head of hair will have become so evenly dark, soft, fluffy and healthy that no one would suspect you had applied Q-Ban. It is no dye, but a ready-to-use liquid, absolutely harmless. Big bottle sent prepaid for only 50c by writing Q-Ban Laboratories, Memphis, Tenn., or sold by druggist. Be careful not to accept substitutes or harmful dyes, but insist on having Q-Ban Hair Color Restorer.—Adv.

The proof of the pudding is in the amount left over.

For sprains make a thorough application of Hanford's Balsam, well rubbed in. Adv.

Some men are about as important as a joke without a point.

YOU MAY LOOK YOUNG

By Keeping Your Complexion Young With Cuticura. Trial Free.

The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. These super-creamy emollients do much to keep the skin clear, fresh and youthful, as well as to keep the hair in a live, healthy condition and the hands soft and white.

Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

The rolling stone isn't a mossback.

Wounds on man or beast should be healed by Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

Watch Wasn't Necessary.

The colonel of a certain regiment in Kitchener's army is a great stickler for obedience, instant and complete. "Smith," he said to his orderly recently, "I want you to ride down to the railway station and get me the correct time."

Smith shuffled his feet and fiddled with his fingers. "Well, man," roared the officer irritably, "why don't you do as you are told?"

"Please, sir," replied the orderly meekly, "I haven't a watch." "A watch—a watch!" snapped the colonel. "What d'ye want a watch for? Just write it down on a bit of paper."

Better Than War.

"The whole world is preparing for war," said William Jennings Bryan at a pacifist dinner.

"I know a man in Miami whose good lady suddenly went in for spiritualism. Did he declare war? No; he did not. He did better.

"Instead of declaring war, the Miami man took to accompanying his wife to all her spiritualistic seances, and at every seance he got the handsome medium to procure him messages from his first wife, who was dead—and, ah, such tender, such loving messages as they were!

"By this method the Miami man soon put an end to the spiritualistic life in his household."

CALOMEL SICKENS! IT SALIVATES! DON'T STAY BILIOUS, CONSTIPATED

I Guarantee "Dodson's Liver Tonic" Will Give You the Best Liver and Bowel Cleansing You Ever Had—Don't Lose a Day's Work!

Calomel makes you sick; you lose a day's work. Calomel is quicksilver and it salivates; calomel injures your liver.

If you are bilious, feel lazy, sluggish and all knocked out, if your bowels are constipated and your head aches or stomach is sour, just take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tonic instead of using sickening, salivating calomel. Dodson's Liver Tonic is real liver medicine. You'll know it next morning because you will wake up feeling fine, your liver will be working, your headache and dizziness gone, your stomach will be sweet and your bowels regular. You will feel like working. You'll be cheerful; full of vigor and ambition.

Your druggist or dealer sells you a 50-cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tonic

under my personal guarantee that it will clean your sluggish liver better than nasty calomel; it won't make you sick and you can eat anything you want without being salivated. Your druggist guarantees that each spoonful will start your liver, clean your bowels and straighten you up by morning or you can have your money back. Children gladly take Dodson's Liver Tonic because it is pleasant tasting and doesn't gripe or cramp or make them sick.

I am selling millions of bottles of Dodson's Liver Tonic to people who have found that this pleasant, vegetable, liver medicine takes the place of dangerous calomel. Buy one bottle on my sound, reliable guarantee. Ask your druggist or storekeeper about me. Adv.

South America is short of coal.

Disagreeable and Dangerous Trouble is Diarrhoea, but a speedy and certain cure is found in Mississippi Diarrhoea Cordial. Price 25c and 50c.—Adv.

Argentina has 75,000 telephones.

FITS, EPILEPSY, FALLING SICKNESS stopped quickly. Fifty years of uninterrupted success of Dr. Kane's Epilepsy Medicine under leading names. LANSING, CHAS. HORTON, PAUL. J. H. KLINE COMPANY, Red Bank, N. J.—Adv.

BABIES AND GROWING CHILDREN need a tonic to tone up the system and regulate the liver. Mothers are constantly using with wonderful success, our "Plantation" Chill and Fever Tonic. Pleasant to take—contains no Calomel. Price 50c.—Adv.

Child Logic.

Freddie wanted his pie first, and being the youngest of a family of five he got it. "You eat backwards," was his mother's comment as she placed it before him.

The young philosopher fell into a brown study, from which he was only aroused by the sight of more pie, now brought in for the elders.

"Mother," he said, "what's backwards? If I put my shoe on wrong, is that backwards?"

"Yes." "If I sit this way"—and he deliberately turned his back to the table—"is that backwards?"

"Yes." "Well, I wasn't sitting like that when I ate my pie."

A Will of Nineteen Words.

In one of the shortest wills on record, James H. Darling, who died on December 3, 1915, cuts off his sons with but \$1 each and leaves all the rest of his estate to his daughter. The testament, which is dated February 10, 1910, was filed in the orphan's court. It contains nineteen words, as follows:

"After death, I will my daughter, Annie C. Darling, all my money and belongings, except \$1 to my sons."—Baltimore News.

It isn't because he wears his hat short that woman wishes she were a man.

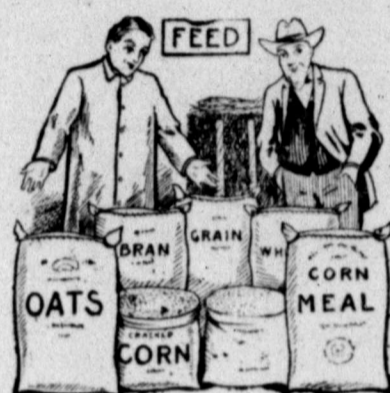
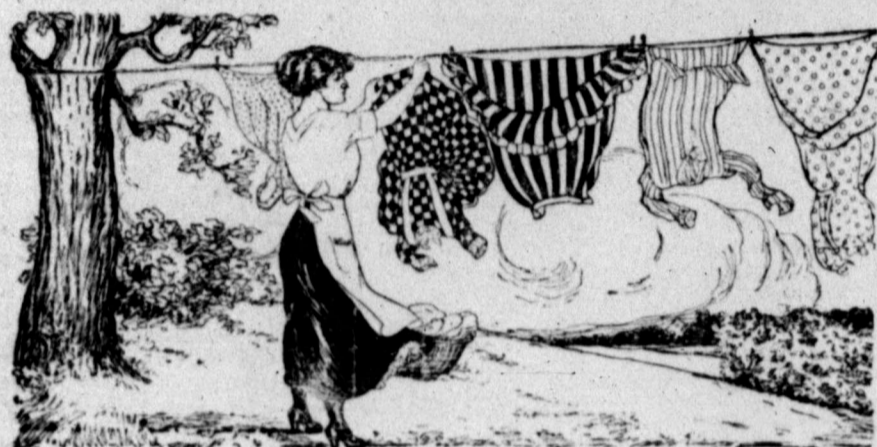
Advertisement for Grape-Nuts featuring a man and a child. Text: "Daddy, I jus' got to have Grape-Nuts". "There's a Reason".

ible without ss must strong, m poor cramps, tion or ER'S itters MEDICINE tive disease know it. If good results by using Dr. great kidney by coat and title by Par- You about o. Englam- cools, also WOMEN. n all female r after using \$1.00.—Adv. erous thing ctory DWARE LIES Builders and iron work FEEL CO. AN ANTONIO ICE COMPANY, STON, TEXAS. No. Operate Corporations CLEANED AND BLOKED WANTED T CO. onsta, Tex. g, Jr., Inc. apitol Avenue ES and OUTFITS E. Doors, Blinds, and leads on. Vegetable sites, Boxes and kinds of Hardware. TE MFG. CO. Houston, Texas. NOMAR RISH atch you, write to COMPANY t, Houston, Tex. Saddles ANDRED, leading to than 30 years for price. SON, Houston, Tex. cal Co. PTICIANS AT SATISFY classes and in the same parcel post. FREE USTON, TEX. NTS copyrights reside Book. Offices at ATHEY n Co. TEXAS. LIES, , ETC. "clalty" OST of KING or DRK K WORK on, Texas NO. 24-10

# 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*

**Make your family proud of their home**

Your wife and children cannot take a pride in their home if the house is faded and weather-beaten. That means no-paint. And, for mansion or cottage, the best paint is

**DEVOE**  
THE GUARANTEED  
**LEAD AND ZINC PAINT**  
FEWER GALLONS - WEARS LONGER

We guarantee Devoe Lead and Zinc Paint to be absolutely pure. When you paint with Devoe you save paint-money—fewer gallons to buy; you save labor-money—fewer gallons to spread; you get a better looking paint-job—pure paint; and it will be a longer time before you need another paint-job.

Why have a shabby house when it will cost you so little to make it attractive with Devoe? Stop in to-day and let us give you a color card and show you several harmonious combinations.

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

## ROUND TRIP TICKETS

### Summer Rates to Coast Resorts

Corpus Christi, \$4.85      Portland, \$4.75  
Rockport, \$5.10      Aransas Pass, \$4.85  
Ingleside, \$4.75

EVERY SATURDAY. Limit Following Monday.

### S. A. & A. P. Railroad

L. D. LOWTHER, Local Agent, Kerrville,

#### Citation By Publication.

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

#### Public Notice

Kerrville, June 13, 1916.

To Whom it May Concern:

I wish to state that while Miss Alma Smith was in my employ, I found her careful, sympathetic, ever ready to do her duty at any and all hours, and fully discharged her duties in every respect as a nurse. She left the Mountain Park Sanatorium of her own free will, resigning from her duties as nurse in that institution.

Respectfully,  
G. E. GUINN,  
Chief Medical Advisor.

#### Tank Work, Tin Work

Part cash, balance in poultry, hogs and wood. **BERT PARSONS,** Plumber and Tinner, Parsons Building, Phone 10.

#### Wool and Mohair Wanted.

I am in the market for wool and mohair. Will buy for cash or will make advances when stored in the warehouse. **H. Welge,** Kerrville, Texas.

#### Kerrville Astonished at Simple Mixture

Kerrville people are astonished at the instant action of simple buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., as mixed in Adler-i-ka. One spoonful removes such surprising foul matter it relieves almost any case constipation, sour stomach or gas. Because Adler-i-ka acts on both lower and upper bowel, a few doses often relieve or prevent appendicitis. A short treatment helps chronic stomach trouble. Sold by Kerrville Drug Co.

FOR  
**Pure Milk, Cream,  
Buttermilk**  
Telephone 79

**Lewis Dairy**

Phone 31

P. O. Box 331

## Gilbert C. Storms

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Office at Kerrville, Texas  
Practice in all courts. Abstracts of Land  
Titles made on short notice.

## THE STAR MARKET

C. L. BIEHLER, Prop.

THE BEST OF EVERYTHING AT LOWEST PRICES

Free Delivery

PHONE 162

## Fire And Tornado Insurance

Am representing Seven of the best and strongest companies doing business, in Texas,

**\$2,000,000 CAPITAL STOCK**

Protect your homes, business, automobiles, cotton, wool, etc. Country property also insured.

MAIN STREET, KERRVILLE, TEX. **GILBERT C. STORMS**

## 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**