

THE KERRVILLE ADVANCE

VOL. 5.

KERRVILLE, TEXAS, THURSDAY, DEC. 7, 1916

NO. 12

Everything for a Christmas Present At Santa Claus Headquarters

THE KERRVILLE MERCANTILE CO.

Center Point Letter

Regular Correspondence:
W. H. Witt, Fred Cox and Steve McElroy left Tuesday to spend a few days at Medina Lake this week.

Chas. Rees and wife who have been visiting here the past two weeks left Monday for their home in San Antonio.

Bro. Cochran of Kerrville preached at the Baptist church last Sunday morning and night.

Miss McCorley visited in Austin Thanksgiving day.

Joe Burney writes that seventeen Center Point people including students were in one crowd at Austin Thanksgiving day.

Mrs. W. D. and Mrs. Clifton Burney were Kerrville visitors last Tuesday.

Last Saturday night at the home of Mrs. Lessie Burney, Dr. Fourton and Miss Ada Richardson were married, Rev. Meredith officiating.

P. D. Hill wife and baby of San Antonio spent Thanksgiving day at the Bruff house.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Addison McDonald on 29 inst. a fine boy.

Mr. and Mrs. Dave Cox and Mr. Walter Gox all of Bandera spent a few days here last week.

Mr. Montgomery and family visited Pandora last week returning Sunday.

Lee Fries of Bandera visited his family here this week and while here had the misfortune of losing a role of green back and has been unable to find the roll.

Mr. Victor Warren left Monday for Schulenburg to attend his brother's funeral. His brother was at the Lyceum Entertainment at that place and a man came up to his back in the crowded house and cut his throat.

Posted Notice.

All persons are hereby notified that my pastures are posted and no hunting will be allowed therein.
J. T. S. Gammon.

Protective Charitable Association

This association was organized at Kerrville Sunday afternoon at the court house, where an adjourned meeting was held with Rev. S. W. Kemerer as chairman and A. B. Williamson secretary.

A constitution and by-laws were adopted and five directors for the ensuing year elected as follows: Judge Lee Wallace, Mrs. E. J. Galbraith, Mrs. C. C. Butt, Ally Beitel and W. G. Carpenter. The object is to dispense charity and obtain employment for worthy persons in need, and to protect our generous people from being imposed upon by transients who deserve no help.

Annual meetings will be held on the 2nd Sunday in September when a full report will be made by the directors of all collections, expenditures, etc. All who contribute not less than one dollar will become annual members. The board will appoint a secretary and treasurer.

This association is a much needed one, for it will enable our people to investigate objects of charity and to create a fund for the relief of the unfortunate and needy among us. Indiscriminate giving sometimes goes to unworthy persons who make it their business to live on charity, and thus injures those really deserving of help.

Our city pastors and a goodly number of representative citizens, ladies included, attended the meeting and the association begins with the best wishes of our generous citizenship.

M. W. A. Class Initiation

The Kerrville Camp of Modern Woodmen will have a big class initiation and supper on the night of Dec. 16, at Fawcett's hall to which camps at Ingram and Center Point are cordially invited. We are going to prepare for you, so don't fail to be on hand.
Committee.

P. L. Eubanks, Piano Tuner; with Thos. Goggan & Bros., of San Antonio, Texas.

Death of L. E. King

Death has again cast a gloom over our community by taking from his loving wife and daughter and hosts of faithful friends, Lancelot Edmund King, one of our most highly esteemed citizens. He died at the family residence at Kerrville Nov. 29th, and on the following day with heartfelt sorrow was laid at beautiful Glen Rest till the eternal dawn by his Masonic brothers after religious services conducted by Bishop J. S. Johnston of the Episcopal Church, of which he had been a devout member since his early manhood. The little mound was covered with flowers, the tributes of loving friends, a large number of whom attended the funeral.

Mr. King was born in England in 1865, but in his seventeenth year became a citizen of America and since then he resided for the most part in Texas, first at Cuero for several years, next at Laredo in the service of the Mexican National Railroad, and for the last four years at Kerrville in the employ of the Chas. Schreiner Co. He was a gentleman of splendid business attainments and of the highest personal character, always courteous and genial. At the time of his death he was a member of our city public school board, and the teachers' and students on Dec. 5th paid gracious and grateful tribute to his memory by holding memorial services in his honor.

On August 7, 1897, Mr. King was married at Kerrville to Miss Emma Hole, and she and one daughter, Miss Katherine, a student in our high school, survive him. Also, he leaves two brothers, H. B. and L. W. King of Boerne, who with the wife of the former, and G. W. Carroll, Monroe Sauer and E. Watts, old friends, came up from Boerne and attended the funeral.

The family have the warmest sympathy of all the people of Kerrville and community in their sad bereavement.

BERRY'S Groceries are "For Those who Care." Everything is new and clean. Our goods are always moving. We don't keep groceries, we SELL them.
BERRY'S.

A Pretty Wedding

On Tuesday evening, Dec. 5, at 6:30 o'clock the marriage of Miss Leah Buckner and Mr. Alfred Staudt was solemnized at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Buckner in this city. Only the immediate families were present at the ceremony.

Promptly at 6:30 the strains of the wedding march played by Miss Grace Buckner of Utopia, a cousin of the bride, announced the entrance of the bridal couple, who took their places under a large white wedding bell suspended from an archway of white with a background of potted plants and a large pedestal garlanded with white roses and wild smilax. The handsome young groom wore the conventional black.

From 8:00 to 10:00 o'clock a reception was held by Mr. and Mrs. Buckner in honor of the newly wedded couple. The house was beautiful with ferns and blooming plants, the reception room being in white and green, the living room in wild smilax in autumn colors and the dining room, where a buffet supper was served, being in Christmas colors, poinsettias and garlands of green.

Little Misses Ruth Buckner, Eva May Staudt and Baby Louise Staudt and Master Addison Buckner met the guests at the door. A feature of the evening was the cutting of the bride's cake which was beautifully decorated with ferns and white roses. The ring, sure omen of the next wedding, was cut by Miss Helena Dietert.

The large number of beautiful and useful gifts attested the esteem of the happy couple held by their many friends. The bride is the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Buckner and the groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Staudt.

The young couple will be at home after Dec. 15th in Kerrville.

The Advance is now \$1.50 a year.

Thanksgiving Service

According to previous announcement an appropriate Thanksgiving service was held in the school auditorium at 10:00 a. m. last Thursday.

The audience was a representative one, all the churches being represented by their pastors, and county officers, business and professional men and people from almost all the walks of life being present.

Rev. S. W. Kemerer was master of ceremonies and after a song by the combined choirs Bishop J. S. Johnston read a short Scripture and led in the opening prayer. After America was sung Dr. W. P. Dickie led in prayer. The German Concordia of male voices then gave a rendition. Rev. B. Schleifer delivered the address of the occasion in a most able and impressive manner. Miss Watters sang a solo and Mrs. G. M. Doyle and Miss Garrett sang a duet. Mrs. DeCuir and Miss Herzog rendered the piano accompaniments.

Judge H. C. Geddie was called to the platform to explain the plan of organizing a charitable association for Kerrville and after thoroughly outlining the objects and need of such an association the audience by unanimous rising vote decided to go into such organization. But for lack of time further action was deferred.

Before the meeting was adjourned Rev. J. B. Riddle took the usual offering for charity. The benediction was offered by Rev. R. A. Cochran.

St. Louis College football team came up from San Antonio and defeated Tivy High in a well played game yesterday afternoon. The score was 37 to 0.

Have your clothes cleaned and pressed by the Model Tailoring Co

Medina Local Notes.

(Regular Correspondence)
Mrs. T. C. Rayfield returned on Saturday from a visit to San Antonio.

Rev. S. F. Marsh came in from Waco Tuesday where he attended the Baptist State Convention.

County Assessor Joe Chisum and family passed through town Tuesday.

Members of the two Sunday schools are preparing a Christmas Cantata.

Orville Keese is in Pleasanton this week attending court.

Rev. J. W. Childers preached his initial sermons at the Methodist church Sunday.

J. A. Tegart left for California Tuesday.

Mr. F. E. Cox and family have recently moved here from Millet. They occupy the Methodist parsonage.

G. R. Lovett has opened a new grocery store in a wing of his hotel building.

Mrs. Lina Michon

Mrs. Lina Michon, wife of Mr. Barney Michon, died at her home in Kerrville Dec. 4, after an illness of only a few days. Besides the husband she leaves several children.

After funeral services at the Catholic church at 3:45 Tuesday evening the sad relatives and a large concourse of friends followed the body to Glen Rest Cemetery where it was lovingly laid away. The bereaved ones have the sympathy of many friends.

Christmas tree ornaments and decorations of all kinds at the right price, at

WATTERS VARIETY STORE
"We Sell It for Less."

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Kerrville Light, Ice & Power Company

GLORIA'S ROMANCE

By Mr. and Mrs. Rupert Hughes

Novelized from the Motion Picture Play of the same name by George Kleine.

Copyright, 1916, by Adelaide M. Hughes

SYNOPSIS.

Pierpont Stafford, with his daughter Gloria, is wintering at Palm Beach. Gloria is a vivacious but willful young lady who chafes under the restraining hand of a governess from whom she repeatedly escapes. Her childish capers cause young Doctor Royce to fall in love with her. Becoming lost in the everglades she falls into the hands of the Seminole Indians. Gloria falls in love with her rescuer, Frenau. Five years later she leaves school and meets Frenau at the theater. He has forgotten Gloria. Later Frenau persuades her to forgive him. Gloria's sister-in-law, Lola, becomes intensely jealous. Frenau goes sailing with Gloria. It results in pneumonia for Gloria, whose family becomes incensed at Frenau. Royce is summoned. Frenau's finances being low, he approaches Pierpont Stafford. Lola threatens him with dire punishment. Her husband, Gloria's brother David, becomes suspicious. Frenau plans to have Mulry send Gloria a bunch of telegrams. Gloria sees from her window an attack made upon Frenau. Doctor Royce convinces her it is delirium. Later, a telegram, followed by a letter, comes from Frenau. She releases the supposed suicide of Frenau reported in the paper. Gloria swears to find the murderer of her lover. Royce tells what he knows of Frenau to Mr. Stafford. Together they seek to prevent scandal from enveloping Gloria. She accuses them in her mind of conspiracy against her. Gloria goes to David's country home. She meets Mulry, who lives at once. Gloria insists on going to Palm Beach. Again she sees Mulry there. He leaves for the North. She is recognized by her one-time captor, the young Indian chief. He tells her that Royce and not Frenau was her rescuer at that time. Gloria attends night court; she sees Mulry there, also the tramp who attacked Frenau. But Judge Freeman releases him. She follows the tramp when he leaves the court, and falls into the hands of holdup men.

THIRTEENTH EPISODE

The Midnight Riot.

To be miles from home without street car fare is a luxury for the daughters of millionaires. Gloria Stafford would have taken her first experience as a great joke if she had not been devoted to so important an errand. The footpad who stole her handbag stole also her transportation. She felt that she might as well have been lost in Florida everglades again.

Of course, she would have had protection by appealing to almost any of the wayfarers. But, after her encounter with the pickpocket, she looked on everybody with suspicion. She slipped through the crowded streets and flitted along the deserted byways on the hunt for the murderer of her lover. She was afraid of everybody and everything, but most afraid of losing that man.

At last she saw him again ahead of her. He was wandering rather aimlessly. He had apparently dropped in at one or more of the little swinging doors that flapped on every corner. Gloria hastened toward him, but before she could quite catch up he clambered on a surface car. The conductor had to help him aboard. He was so busy at that task that he did not see Gloria's wildly waved hands or hear her command, "Stop that car!"

If Gloria had caught the car she could not have paid the fare, though she might have given the conductor a nickel's worth of flirtation. At any rate, she missed the car. Several other cars came near not missing her as she stood irresolute in the middle of the street.

Then a taxicab bustled along. Gloria felt more at home. She did not have to pay the taxicab till the end of the voyage. She could probably have the fare charged. From the look of the ramshackle thing she could buy the cab for nothing. She told the taxicab to follow the street car ahead and keep near it, without passing it. The taxi driver was greatly impressed.



"Chee, Kid, You're Chust My Style."

"What's the game, miss. Are you a lady detackatuff?"

Gloria looked wise and said nothing.

As she hopped in, Doctor Royce caught sight of her from a distance. A taxicab was rather conspicuous down there. He wished for another, or a pair of wings.

Then a motor ambulance came along, banging its bell. Dr. Royce had a



"Don't You Give Your Really, Truly, Name, Dearie."

wide acquaintance in ambulances. He dared to stop this one and ask the interne for a ride.

And so they went—the taxicab pursuing the street car; the ambulance pursuing the taxicab. It was an appropriate place for an ambulance. It was quite likely to be needed. But the ambulance had to turn into a side street before it overtook Gloria, and Royce was compelled to drop off and pursue afoot.

Then the street car that carried Gloria stopped so abruptly that Gloria's taxicab shot past it, almost annihilating Trask as it whizzed by. Gloria caught a glimpse of Trask leaving the car, grazing the taxicab and reeling down a dark street. She pounded on the glass and put her head out to check the driver. She ordered him to back up. He backed into the very street car that Trask had just left. There was a crash, a tinkle of broken glass, and Gloria was evicted through the broken door.

The chauffeur got down and began the usual wrangle with the motorman and the conductor of the street car; the passengers piled out; a crowd gathered. Two policemen ran up and began to make notes. Gloria tugged at the coat of the chauffeur, but he was too busy to pay any attention and she had no money to pay him. So she left him and ran for Trask, not entirely sorry that she had saved her fare.

The delay had enabled Doctor Royce to gain some ground, but he lost it again trying to ask the excited chauffeur where his passenger was.

Gloria could see Trask's tall, grizzled head over the heads of the crowd, and she was nearly at his heels when a belated truck, bearing a long steel girder, drove across her path. It seemed to take forever to move by. When at last it cleared the way Trask was almost out of sight. He hesitated before two or three saloon doors and

Gloria had retrieved most of her lost distance. Then, suddenly, he turned and dashed into a barroom.

Gloria was headstrong, and she started herself with her own behavior, but instinct drew the line at entering such a place. Her eyes were attracted by the sign, "Ladies' entrance" over a side door. She did not know that it led to a large dance hall at the rear of the barroom. She ventured along the grimy corridor until she heard the music and the shuffling of feet.

Then she understood and would have retreated if a brace of tippy gunmen had not come lurching in from the street and cut off her escape. She backed away from them in terror and backed into the dance hall—a large, noisy, dirty room, filled with vicious and shabby characters. Couples were dancing in characteristic clinches or sprawling about the tables. Gloria was of such a different sort that her sudden appearance caused a silence. She turned and stared.

A burley ruffian called Choey, a waterfront beau, smoking a cigarette nub, saw her and, leaving his companion, went to Gloria with admiring enthusiasm and roared:

"Chee, kid, but you're chust my style, an' chust in time for a toin."

Gloria declined his invitation with terrified thanks and started for the door, but Choey seized her by the waist, whipped her into his arms and fox-trotted away with her. She was more disgusted than afraid. She resisted vainly, pushing against him and struggling. He laughed; the crowd laughed. She struck up at the villain's face, but he held his head too high for her to reach and, laughing, whirled her round and round through the crowd.

About this time Doctor Royce was in hot pursuit of Gloria. He had caught a glimpse of her hat, and he thought he saw it turn in at a door. He was almost more angry than anxious. He tried all the doors. At length he reached the dance hall. He glanced at the crowd and felt sure that Gloria could not be there. He was about to retreat when Choey's late companion, Moll, admired him and danced up to him, daring him to invite her to a spiel. And then he saw Gloria—a most astonishing Gloria. She had been so enraged by her captor's insistence that she seized him by the neck scarf and, leaping up, caught him by the hair and dragging his head down slapped his face.

Choey was a believer in the equality of women, and he made ready to return blow for blow. Royce made a wild rush and blocked the attack. He drew Gloria's arm through his and started out.

The crowd stopped dancing and watched. Choey was not in the habit



The Whole Place Fell Into an Uproar.

of surrendering. He let out a yell and seized Gloria's other arm. Royce broke his grip by jiu jitsu and flung him off. He fell against a table, upsetting the occupants, who rose and struck at him, then at one another. Choey leaped at Royce. The zest of battle filled the air. Royce put Gloria back of him and met Choey half way. Royce was a college boxer and Choey had a schooling in the east side rings. It was a pretty exhibition of two schools of science. The spectators were of divided opinions and began to take sides.

Men and women quarreled and smote. The whole place fell into uproar. Royce was attacked on all sides. He seized a chair and cleared a space for Gloria. It was wrenched from him. Bottles were thrown. Royce went to his knees and rose with a gasp on his head.

Gloria did her best to protect him till he got up, but she was a novice in such scenes. Through a terrific melee Royce slowly fought backward to the door. Even the musicians entered the fight. Glendon Trask, never dreaming that he was the cause of it all, watched the battle from the barroom door, through which the aproned barkeepers entered the fray.

Choey's neglected lady friend began to fear for him. She forgave him the slight he had put on her, and when she saw him slip on the wet floor and go skidding under the feet of the trampling herd she was alarmed for his manly beauty. She dashed from the woman's entrance and down the street to where two policemen stood. She ran up to them, yelling:

"Say, dere's a swell guy in dere modern' de whole bunch."

The policemen ran with her, rapping the pavement. One of them stopped to telephone the station for the patrol wagon. Two other policemen galloped in from side streets.

Royce and Gloria had struggled through to the door just as the policemen poured in at their backs. Royce being the first man they found, they seized him roughly. Gloria interceded with anger and was threatened with a back-handed blow. Policemen have to act quickly and vigorously in riots, and these officers were not accustomed to finding well-bred young women from good homes in that quarter.

All the gang, men and women, including Moll, pointed to Royce and to Gloria as the disturbers of a peaceful gathering. While they yelled and wrangled a patrol wagon rolled into the street and backed up to the curb. The reserves tumbled out. A second wagon was on the way up.

The police began to hustle everybody toward the wagons. Gloria was willing enough to leave the place, but the thought of taking a ride in the patrol wagon was absolutely intolerable. When an officer tried to shove her along she brushed his hand from her arm and snatched off his hat, crying: "Take off your hat when you speak to me."

The officer was enraged, then amazed. He picked up his hat, put it on, took it off, and then bowed to her in mock politeness. Then she went out very haughtily.

The whole crowd was rushed into the two patrol wagons except Trask, who had hidden back of the bar when the officers descended.

As Gloria sat in the wagon clinging to Royce's arm and shivering with shame, a bloozy female with a long feather in her hat leaned over and picked her by the sleeve. Gloria winced. The crowd laughed and said: "Don't give your really truly name, dearie."

Gloria blushed a little deeper, but she was thankful for the hint, and said so. She advised Royce to do the same, and she sat about trying to imagine a good non de patrol wagon.

It was washed energy for, though she didn't know it, she was going right back to the night court she came from—going as a guest and not as a spectator. At that moment the police wires were notifying Judge Freeman that a raid had been made and a load of prisoners was coming. The courtroom was empty. The attendants were yawning. The judge was sentencing a young pickpocket. He dismissed court, rose and went to his retiring room. Gloria's father was there, impatiently looking at his watch and wondering where on earth his daughter was. He

paused to straighten her hat and kiss him. Then she shook hands with the gasping judge, drew up a chair, and sat down to explain while the policeman and the prisoners gaped at her. Gloria told her story, rising now and then to point to Choey and the other thugs. The judge tried to keep his face straight as she denounced Choey and described his treatment of her and Doctor Royce.

Judge Freeman calmed Gloria and spoke: "Miss Gloria, what does your honor wish to have done to this man?" "I think Doctor Royce has done enough to him. Better let them all off."

This was an unexpectedly popular suggestion. The judge pondered. The prisoners pushed forward appealingly. The judge smiled and ordered every-

body discharged. They broke into loud cheers. The judge banged his desk with the gavel. The officers cleared the court, pushing the whole crowd out by the spectators' gate. Doctor Royce was called up to the bench. Pierpont shook his head over Gloria and was cold to Royce.

Gloria spoke: "Don't blame Doctor Royce. If it hadn't been for him heaven knows what would have become of me. It's all your fault, judge, for letting the murderer off. I nearly got him, and I'll get him yet. I've got new reasons to go after him."

Pierpont was too tired to say anything but "Let's go home," or to do anything else.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



"Mr. Mulry, I've Got You at Last!"

for the disreputable crowd that had been gathered in with her.

Then she saw Frank Mulry. She had forgotten his existence, to say nothing of the fact that she had abused justice and asked the judge to detain him. Mulry had not seen her when she whispered to the judge. The sight of her now as one of a huddle of such wretches made him question his eyes.

He had fled from the snows of Westchester to the palms of Florida to escape her, and back again, only to be caught in a cell as a fellow prisoner. But Gloria forgot her own dubious position in her triumph. She advanced on him and murmured: "And now, Mr. Mulry, I have got you at last. I want to have a few words with you."

"Sit down," he said, offering her a place on a bench.

"No, thanks," she answered. He rose, and she demanded:

"What do you know about poor Mr. Frenau's death that you are afraid to tell me?" Mulry could not escape. She would not relent. "Why did he deceive me as to where he was going? Where was he actually going?"

"Then, in that strange place, inspiration came to Mulry, and he spoke the beautiful lie he had not been able to think of before. He said: "Miss Stafford, poor Dick had nothing dishonorable to conceal from you. He was ill. His doctor told him he must have an operation for appendicitis. He would have to be in a hospital. He was afraid that if he told you that it would endanger your health. You were so ill then, and so frail. So he concocted that imaginary business trip, and wrote the letters, and as I was going on a journey to our branch offices, he had me mail them. I only learned of his death when I returned."

Gloria almost swooned with joy. The explanation was so like what the Dick she loved would have done that she could not doubt it. It was too beautiful not to be believed. It lighted the whole dingy cell with its radiance. Her love for Frenau came back in a blaze of splendor. She seized Mulry's hand and wrung it. She had much more to say to him, but the police began to yell to the prisoners to come along.

It was a cruel return to harsh fact, but she had once more her ideals and her mission, and she marched into the courtroom with the pride of a little empress going to her coronation. She was lost in the crowd, and the judge did not see her at first. Nor did her father, who sat at his side.

The police told their story and thrust Doctor Royce forward as the chief offender. When the judge saw him he was astounded; and then Gloria emerged and the judge sprang up from his desk. Pierpont leaped from his chair. Of all the places in the world to find his exquisite child!

The judge asked Gloria to explain. She moved around behind the bench. The officer whose hat she had taken off tried to stop her and force her into the witness chair. She slapped at him. He backed away. The judge, smiling, permitted her to march through the clerk's gate and back to his own desk.

Pierpont confronted her, and she

WORLD THAT IS BOY'S OWN

He Shares Companionship of Brook With None Save Perhaps Companion of His Own Age.

Only the boy knows, I am sure, what the brook is really like, especially the brook in its deep pool under the high-way bridge. The grown man goes over—in farm wagons, motor cars, on hayricks or on foot—but to him it is a brook under a bridge, no more. But the boy turns down through the blackberry tangle or tall ferns, perches himself in the fork of the willow that bends its knees to the brown peaty water and is at home in his surroundings. If he is lucky enough at the moment to be barefooted he dips his toes to see how cold it is after the rains. He notes the swirl of the current and the little overflows which are like patterns raised on the surface of the water by a master hand. He hears the brook's song as well as the catbird's ditty from the bough. He looks under the bridge to the sunlit pool on the other side and sees the swarming midges light against the sky, not dark against the water, as they appear from above. Sedge and watergrass are his companions on the washed sand by the

willow trees. He sees the trout leap and the minnows swim and the water thrush busy in and out among the forth-thrusting roots and branches of the streamside trees. He is fisherman, hunter, explorer, citizen in a world of adventure and romance which he has no means of sharing, except by a sympathetic silence in companionship with a fellow adventurer of his own age. It is a world which even his sister and his mother do not enter.

Much Water. Church—How are those lots you bought? Gotham—You ought to try and find 'em. Why, they're half covered with water.

"Oh, well, you're not so badly off. You must remember that 72 per cent—or nearly three-quarters—of the surface of the globe is covered with water."

Just Like Real. "Why don't you go over and play with those other little girls, Bessie?" said the mother of the little girl, whom she found all alone on the street.

"I am playing with 'em, mamma," was Bessie's reply. "We're playin' housekeepin' and I'm the cook what just left."



Gloria Told Her Story.

THE LONE STAR RANGER

A Thrilling Texas Border Story
By ZANE GREY

SYNOPSIS.

The time of the story is about 1875. The chief character is Buck Duane, a young man who has inherited a vast tract of land in the Texas cow country. He inherits a drunken bully and is forced to flee to the wild country where he joins Bland's outlaw band. Buck kills Bland and is sent to jail. Buck kills Bland and is sent to jail. Buck kills Bland and is sent to jail.

Have you ever deliberately taken a chance where the odds were three to one that you would be killed? If you saw your child fall into deep water, it is likely that you would immediately plunge in and try to save him without reasoning the chances against your safety. Suppose that your wife or sister were held captive in a house by an armed maniac who intended to kill any would-be rescuer: would you go and try to pacify that maniac? Read this installment. See what desperate chances Buck Duane took to prove his innocence of a foul crime.

CHAPTER XII—Continued.

Duane has just escaped into the underbrush from a posse intent on lynching him.

The Rio Grande and its tributaries for the most of their length in Texas run between wide, low, flat lands covered by a dense growth of willow, cottonwood, mesquite, prickly pear, and other growths mingled with the willow, and altogether they made a matted, tangled tangle, a thicket that an inexperienced man would have considered impenetrable.

The depths of this brake Duane had penetrated was a silent, dreamy, strange place. In the middle of the day the light was weird and dim. When a breeze fluttered the foliage, then slender shafts and spears of sunshine pierced the green mantle and danced like gold on the ground.

Duane had always felt the strangeness of this kind of place, and likewise he had felt a protesting, harboring something which always seemed to him to be the sympathy of the brake for a hunted creature. Any unwounded creature, strong and resourceful, was safe when he had glided under the low, leaning green roof of this brake.

Duane wanted to cross the river if that was possible, and, keeping in the brake, work his way upstream till he had reached country more hospitable. He pushed on. His left arm had to be favored, as he could scarcely move it. Using his right to spread the willows, he slipped sideways between them and made fast time. Finally after a toilsome penetration of still denser brush he broke through to the bank of the river.

He faced a wide, shallow, muddy stream with brakes on the opposite bank extending like a green and yellow wall. Duane perceived at a glance the futility of his trying to cross at this point. Everywhere the sluggish water laved quicksand bars. Before leaving the bank he tied his hat upon a pole and lifted enough water to quench his thirst. Then he worked his way back to where thinner growth made advancement easier, and kept on upstream till the shadows were so deep he could not see. Feeling around for a place big enough to stretch out on, he lay down. For the time being he was as safe there as he would have been beyond in the Rim Rock. He was tired, though not exhausted, and in spite of the throbbing pain in his arm he dropped at once into sleep.



Lifted Enough Water to Quench His Thirst.

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CHAPTER XIII.

How long Duane was traveling out of that region he never knew. But he reached familiar country and found a rancher who had before befriended him. Here his arm was attended to; he had food and sleep; and in a couple of weeks he was himself again.

When the time came for Duane to ride away on his endless trail his friend reluctantly imparted the information that some thirty miles south, near the village of Shirley, there was posted at a certain cross-road a reward for Buck Duane dead or alive. Duane had heard of such notices, but he had never seen one. His friend's reluctance and refusal to state for what particular deed this reward was offered roused Duane's curiosity. Abruptly he decided to ride over there and find out who wanted him dead or alive, and why.

Toward afternoon, from the top of a long hill, Duane saw the green fields and trees and shining roofs of a town he considered must be Shirley. And at the bottom of the hill he came upon an intersecting road. There was a placard nailed on the cross-road signpost. Duane drew rein near it and opened close to read the faded print. "1000 REWARD FOR BUCK DUANE DEAD OR ALIVE." Peering closer to read the finer, more faded print, Duane learned that he was wanted for the murder of Mrs. Jeff Alken at her ranch near Shirley. The month September was named, but the date was illegible. The reward was offered by the woman's husband, whose name appeared with that of a sheriff's at the bottom of the placard.

Duane read the thing twice. When he straightened he was sick with the horror of his fate, wild with passion at those misguided fools who could believe that he had harmed a woman. A dark, passionate fury possessed him. It shook him like a storm shakes the oak. When it passed, leaving him cold, with clouded brow and piercing eye, his mind was set. Spurring his horse, he rode straight toward the village.

Shirley appeared to be a large, pretentious country town. A branch of some railroad terminated there. The main street was wide, bordered by trees and commodious houses, and many of the stores were of brick. A large plaza shaded by giant cottonwood occupied a central location.

Duane nudged his running horse and halted him, plunging and snorting, before a group of idle men who lounged on benches in the shade of a spreading cottonwood. How many times had Duane seen just that kind of lazy shirt-sleeved Texas group! Not often, however, had he seen such placid, jolly, good-natured men change their expression, their attitude so swiftly. His advent apparently was momentous. They evidently took him for an unusual visitor. So far as Duane could tell, not one of them recognized him, had a hint of his identity.

He slid off his horse and threw the bridle. "I'm Buck Duane," he said. "I saw that placard—out there on a sign-post. It's a damn lie! Somebody find this man Jeff Alken. I want to see him."

This announcement was taken in absolute silence. That was the only effect he noted, for he avoided looking at these villagers. The reason was simple enough; Duane felt himself overcome with emotion. There were tears in his eyes. He sat down on a bench, put his elbows on his knees and his hands to his face. For once he had absolutely no concern for his fate. This indignity was the last straw.

Presently, however, he became aware of some kind of commotion among these villagers. He heard whispering, low, hoarse voices, then the shuffle of rapid feet moving away. All at once a violent hand jerked his gun from its holster. When Duane rose a gaunt man, livid of face, shaking like a leaf, confronted him with his own gun.

"Hands up, that, you Buck Duane!" he roared, waving the gun. That appeared to be the cue for pandemonium to break loose. Several men lay hold of his arms and pinned them behind his back. Resistance was useless even if Duane had had the spirit. One of them fetched his halter from his saddle, and with this they bound him helpless.

People were running now from the street, the stores, the houses. Old men, cowboys, clerks, boys, ranchers came on the foot. The crowd grew. The increasing clamor began to attract women as well as men. A group of girls ran up, then hung back in fright and pity.

The presence of cowboys made a difference. They spit up the crowd, got to Duane, and lay hold of him with rough, businesslike hands. One of them lifted his fists and roared at the frenzied mob to fall back, to stop the racket. He beat them back into a circle; but it was some little time before the hubbub quieted down so a voice could be heard.

"—shut up, will you—!" he was yelling. "Give us a chance to hear something. Easy now—easy. There isn't nobody 'goin' to be hurt. They're right; everybody quiet now. Let's see what's come off."

This cowboy, evidently one of authority, or at least one of strong

personality, turned to the gaunt man, who still waved Duane's gun. "Abe, put the gun down," he said. "It might go off. Here, give it to me. Now, what's wrong? Who's this roped gent, an' what's he done?"

The gaunt fellow, who appeared now about to collapse, lifted a shaking hand and pointed. "That thar feller—he's Buck Duane!" he panted.

An angry murmur ran through the surrounding crowd. "The rope! The rope! Throw it over a branch! String him up!" cried an excited villager.

"Abe, how do you know this fellow is Buck Duane?" the cowboy asked, sharply.

"Why—he said so," replied the man called Abe.

"What!" came the exclamation, incredulously. "It's a farnal fact," panted Abe, waving his hand importantly. He was an old man and appeared to be carried away with the significance of his deed. "He like to rid' his hoss fight over us—all. Then he jumped off, says he was Buck Duane, an' he wanted to see Jeff Alken bad."

This speech caused a second commotion as noisy though not so enduring as the first. When the cowboy, assisted by a couple of his mates, had restored order again, someone had slipped the noose-end of Duane's rope over his head.

"Up with him!" screamed a wild-eyed youth. The mob surged closer and shoved back by the cowboys.

"Abe, if he's Buck Duane how'n hell did you get hold of his gun?" bluntly queried the cowboy.

"Why—he set down thar—an' he kind of hid his face on his hand. An'



"How'n Hell Did You Get His Gun?"

I grabbed his gun an' got the drop on him.

What the cowboy thought of this was expressed in a laugh. His mates likewise grinned broadly. Then the leader turned to Duane.

"Stranger, I reckon you'd better speak up for yourself," he said. That stilled the crowd as no command had done. "I'm Buck Duane, all right," said Duane, quietly. "It was this way—"

The big cowboy seemed to vibrate with a shock. All the ruddy warmth left his face; his jaw began to bulge; the corded veins in his neck stood out in knots. In an instant he had a hard, stern, strange look. He shot out a powerful hand that fastened in the front of Duane's blouse.

"Some'thin' queer here. But if you're Duane you're sure in bad. Any fool ought to know that. You mean it, then?"

"I'm Duane; yes. But I won't stand for the blame of things I never did. That's why I'm here. I saw that placard out there offering the reward. Until now I never was within half a day's ride of this town. I'm blamed for what I never did. I rode in here, told who I was, asked somebody to send for Jeff Alken."

"An' then you set down an' let this old guy throw your own gun on you?" queried the cowboy in amazement.

"Well, it's powerful strange, if you're really Buck Duane what do you want to see Alken for?"

"I wanted to face him, to tell him I never harmed his wife."

"Suppose we send for Alken an' he hears you an' doesn't believe you; what then?"

"If he won't believe me—why, then my case's so bad—I'd be better off dead."

A momentary silence was broken by Shiber. "If this isn't a queer deal! Boys, reckon we'd better send for Jeff."

"Somebody—you, Shiber—go for Lucy. That'll settle this thing."

Duane heard as a man in an ugly dream. The faces around him, the hum of voices, all seemed far off. His life hung by the merest thread. Yet he did not think of that so much as of the brand of a woman-murderer which might be soon sealed upon him by a frightened, imaginative child.

The crowd trooped apart and closed again. Duane caught a blurred image of a slight girl clinging to Shiber's hand. He could not see distinctly. Alken lifted the child, whispered soothingly to her not to be afraid. Then he fetched her closer to Duane.

"Lucy, tell me. Did you ever see this man before?" asked Alken, huskily and low. "Is he the one—who came in the house that day—struck you down—and dragged mama—?"

Alken's voice failed. A lightning flash seemed to clear Duane's blurred sight. He saw a pale, sad face and violent eyes fixed in a gloom and horror upon his. No horrible moment in Duane's life ever equalled this one of silence—of suspense.

"It ain't him!" cried the child. Then Shiber was flinching the noise off Duane's neck and unwinding the bonds round his arms. The spellbound crowd awoke to hoarse exclamations.

"See there, my loved gens, how easy you'd hang the wrong man, burst out the cowboy, as he made the rope-end hiss. "You-all are a lot of wise rangers. Haw! haw!"

He freed Duane and thrust the bone-handled gun back in Duane's holster.

"You Abe, there. Reckon you pulled a stunt! But don't try the like again. And men, I'll gamble there's a hell of a lot of bad work Buck Duane's named for—which all he never done. Clear away there. Where's his hoss? Duane, the road's open out of Shirley."

Shiber swept the gaping watchers aside and pressed Duane toward the horse, which another cowboy held mechanically. Duane mounted, felt a

lift as he went up. Then the cowboy's hard face softened in a smile. "I reckon it ain't unwell of me to say—hit that road quick!" he said, frankly.

He led the horse out of the crowd. Alken joined him, and between them they escorted Duane across the plaza. The crowd appeared irresistibly drawn to follow.

Alken paused with his big hand on Duane's knee. In it, unconsciously probably, he still held the gun. "Duane, a word with you," he said. "I believe you're not so black as you've been painted. I wish there was time to be so. Tell me this, anyway. Do you know the Ranger Captain MacNelly?"

"I do not," replied Duane, in surprise.

"I met him only a week ago over in Fairfield," went on Alken, hurriedly. "He declared you never killed my wife. I didn't believe him—argued with him. We almost had hard words over it. Now—I'm sorry. The last thing he said was: 'If you ever see Duane don't kill him. Send him into my camp after dark.' He meant something strange. What—I can't say. But he was right, and I was wrong. If Lucy had batted an eye I'd have killed you. Still, I wouldn't advise you to hunt up MacNelly's camp. He's clever. Maybe he believes there's no treachery in his new ideas of ranger tactics. I tell you for all it's worth. Good-by. May God help you further as he did this day."

Duane said good-by and touched the horse with his spurs.

"So long, Buck!" called Shiber, with that frank smile breaking warm over his brown face; and he held his sombrero high.

CHAPTER XIV.

When Duane reached the crossing of the roads the name Fairfield on the sign-post seemed to be the thing that tipped the oscillating balance of decision in favor of that direction. If he had been driven to hunt up Jeff Alken, now he was called to find this unknown ranger captain. In Duane's state of mind clear reasoning, common sense, or keenness were out of the question. He went because he felt he was compelled.

Dusk had fallen when he rode into a town which inquiry discovered to be Fairfield. There did not appear to be any camp on the outskirts of the town. But as Duane sat his horse, peering around and undecided what further move to make, he caught the glint of flickering lights through the darkness. Pending toward them he saw the moving forms of men and heard horses. He advanced naturally, expecting any moment to be halted.

"Who goes there?" came the sharp call out of the gloom. Duane pulled his horse. The gloom was impenetrable.

"One man—alone," replied Duane. "What do you want?" "I'm trying to find the ranger-camp."

"You've struck it. What's your errand?" "I want to see Captain MacNelly."

"Get down and advance. Slow. Don't move your hands. It's dark, but I can see."

Duane dismounted, and leading his horse, slowly advanced a few paces. He saw a dimly bright object—a gun—before he discovered the man who held it. A few more steps showed a dark figure blocking the trail. Here Duane halted.

"Here, ranger, understand this. My visit is peaceful—friendly if you'll let it be. Mind, I was asked to come here—after dark."

Duane's clear, penetrating voice carried far. The listening rangers at the camp-fire heard what he said. "Ho, Pickets! Tell that fellow to wait," replied an authoritative voice. Then a slim figure detached itself from the dark, moving group at the camp-fire and hurried out.

"Better be foxy, Cap," shouted a ranger, in warning. "Shut up—all of you," was the reply. This officer, obviously Captain MacNelly, soon joined the two rangers who were confronting Duane. He had no fear. He strode straight up to Duane.

"I'm MacNelly," he said. "If you're my man, don't mention your name—yet." All this seemed strange to Duane. In

keeping with much that had happened lately. "I met Jeff Alken to-day," said Duane. "He sent me—"

"You've met Alken!" exclaimed MacNelly, sharp, eager, low. "By all that's bully!" Then he appeared to catch himself, to grow restrained. "Men, fall back, leave us alone a moment."

The rangers slowly withdrew. "Buck Duane! It's you?" he whispered, eagerly. "Yes."

"If I give you my word you'll not be arrested—you'll be treated fairly—will you come into camp and consult with me?"

"Certainly."

"Duane, I'm sure glad to meet you," went on MacNelly; and he extended his hand.

Amazed and touched, scarcely realizing this actuality, Duane gave his hand and felt an unmistakable grip of warmth.

"It doesn't seem natural, Captain MacNelly, but I believe I'm glad to meet you," said Duane, soberly. "You will be. Now we'll go back to camp. Keep your identity mum for the present."

He led Duane in the direction of the camp-fire.

"Pickets, go back on duty," he ordered, "and, Beeson, you look after this horse."

When Duane got beyond the line of mesquite, which had hid a good view of the camp site, he saw a group of perhaps fifteen rangers sitting around the fires, near a long, low shed where horses were feeding, and a small adobe house at one side.

"We've just had grub, but I'll see you get some. Then we'll talk," said MacNelly. "I've taken up temporary quarters here. Have a rustler job on hand. Now, when you've eaten, come right into the house."

Duane was hungry, but he hurried through the ample supper that was set before him, urged on by curiosity and astonishment. While eating he had bent keen eyes around him. After a first quiet scrutiny the rangers apparently paid no more attention to him. They were all veterans in service—Duane saw that—and rugged, powerful men of iron constitution. Despite a general conversation of campfire nature, Duane was not deceived about the fact that his advent had been an unusual and striking one, which had caused an undercurrent of conjecture and even consternation among them. These rangers were too well trained to appear openly curious about their captain's guest. As it was, Duane felt a suspense that must have been due to a hint of his identity.

He was not long in presenting himself at the door of the house.

"Come in and have a chair," said MacNelly, motioning for the one other occupant of the room to rise. "Leave us, Russell, and close the door. I'll be through these reports right off."

MacNelly sat at a table upon which was a lamp and various papers. Seen in the light he was a fine-looking, soldierly man of about forty years, dark-haired and dark-eyed, with a bronzed face, shrewd, stern, strong, yet not wanting in kindness. He scanned hastily over some papers, fussed with them, and finally put them in envelopes. Settling back in his chair, he faced Duane, making a vain attempt to hide what must have been the fulfillment of a long-nourished curiosity.

"Duane, I've been hoping for this for two years," he began. Duane smiled a little—a smile that felt strange on his face. He had never

been much of a talker. And speech here seemed more than ordinarily difficult.

MacNelly must have felt that. He looked long and earnestly at Duane, and his quick, nervous manner changed to grave thoughtfulness.

"Ever hear from home since you left Wallston?" he asked, abruptly. "No," replied Duane, sadly.

"That's tough. I'm glad to be able to tell you that up to just lately your mother, sister, uncle—all your folks, I believe—were well. I've kept posted. But haven't heard lately."

"What do you think that Captain MacNelly has in store for Duane? Will Duane ever consent to go to prison?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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C-H-R-I-S-T-M-A-S P-R-E-S-E-N-T-S

We Know Jewelry... Have Made it our Business for More than 25 years. We Have the Goods. Our Prices are not Boosted, they will be the same after Holidays.

NOTHING ELSE QUITE SO APPROPRIATE AS

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Mrs. Hattie Buckner, Associate Editor

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

The late Dallas Fair was the biggest and most profitable ever held, the profits amounting the huge sum of \$72,000, which will be invested in improvements. A few years ago the gamblers and saloon men loudly predicted that the Fair could not be successfully run without these demoralizing agencies. We trust our Kerrville Fair directors will give the people of this section a Fair without a saloon on the grounds. It would no doubt pay better in dollars, and certainly would not detract from its moral and material benefits.

You will be surprised at this admission from the Fredericksburg Standard, editorially, last week:

Six more States climbed on the water wagon at the last general election, and yet there are some who believe that National prohibition is only a dream. Some day somebody will be roughly awakened.

The Austin American says over 15,000 people attended the University of Texas Homecoming in that city last Thursday the principal fea-

tures of which were the inauguration of Dr. R. E. Vinson as President of that great institution, and the big football game in which Texas defeated A. & M., 21 to 7.

The story is told of a Center Point citizen who recently attended the big circus in San Antonio and, while viewing the animals, came to the giraffe. He walked to within a few feet of the long-necked animal, stopped, with head back, and gazed up at him for a solid hour. Then, as he passed on rubbing his aching neck, he remarked, "Ah, shucks! There aint no such animal."

Baptist Church Notes.

Remember we are to have our regular services next Sunday both morning and evening and very much desire your presence at any or all our meetings. Our congregations last Sunday were fine and we say come again.

I hereby wish to heartily thank all who helped to bear the expense of my good trip to the Waco Convention last week. What a joy it was to be there. Our Pastor's and Laymen's Convention was well attended and reached the high-water mark daily. The convention was great in every particular.

J. B. RIDDLE, Pastor.

Ready-to-serve fruit cakes,

C. C. Butt Grocery.

Piano House Opened

Geo. M. Doyle has opened a piano store in connection with the Kerrville Furniture Co. and this week received from the factory a full carload of beautiful pianos and players which are now on display. Mr. Doyle has been selling pianos from this point for over a year and knows the business thoroughly. He hopes by putting in a full line of first-class instruments here for the people to select from to save them the time and trouble of going away to buy or sending their money away. By dealing with a home man you are getting the good example of boosting home enterprise and the profits of the business are kept at home and put into circulation right here in Kerrville. Don't fail to see Mr. Doyle's pianos. He will make you as good prices and easy terms as any reliable dealer.

Perhaps you have forgotten the editor needs the money you owe him on subscription. If you worked 52 weeks every year for a man you would expect your pay, even if it was the small sum of \$1 or \$1.50. If the paper is worth reading it is worth paying for, so come around and give us a lift. We need it to meet our honest obligations.

Don't forget that we pay highest market prices for all country produce. Mosel, Saenger & Co.

Going Too Far.

"This towel," said the attendant in the germ-proof barber shop, "has been subjected to an extreme heat and is thoroughly sterilized." "Good thing," commented the patron. "This soap has been debacterIALIZED and the comb and brush are thoroughly antiseptized." "Great scheme," said the patron. "The chair in which you sit is given a daily bath in bichloride of mercury, while its cushions are baked in an oven heated to 187 degrees, which is guaranteed to shrivel up any bacilli that come along."

"My word," said the patron. "The razor and lather brush are boiled before being used. Even the—" "Well, look here," said the patron, who had been sitting wrapped up in the towel during all this, "why don't you go on and shave me?" "But I am not the barber." "You're not? Where is he?" "They are boiling him, sir."—EX.

Ladies and Misses Plush Sport Caps, all colors at West Texas Supply Co.

Garland Heaters for wood and coal and for wood only. Also sheet iron and box heaters of all kinds. Kerrville Furniture Co.

INDIANS!

The Indian Society will render their first public program, Friday Dec. 8, at 7:30 p. m.

No doubt this program will be the best they have ever produced, and the public is cordially invited to enjoy it with us.

A small admission fee of 10 and 15 cents will be charged for the purpose of buying music, literature and other necessities, which the Societies will use during the year.

Have a nice young light colored jersey cow for sale. Rev. B. Schleifer, Phone 120.

The Catholic Ladies held their annual bazaar at the Notre Dame Institute Saturday afternoon and had good luck in selling out almost all the fancy work, Christmas trinkets, post cards and home made candies and nuts. At 5:30 o'clock a very pretty and delicious luncheon was served to the Pastors and editors of the city. The hospitality of Father Kemper and the ladies who served was most gracious and the guests expressed themselves as being highly gratified at the evening's entertainment.

Let us show you the new 300 candle power Kero-Safe light. Prettiest and safest light on the market. Kerrville Furniture Co.

Card of Thanks

We desire to thank the kind friends who assisted us and gave us their sympathy during the sickness and death of our brother, E. B. Elam.

G. W. Elam and family.

Maxwell House Coffee, the kind with pleasant afterthought. C. C. Butt Grocery.

For Rent—The Kenedy place on Mountain street. Apply to Rev. B. Schleifer Phone 120.

For Sale—One McKaskey Book-keeping system complete. Apply at Mosel Saenger & Co.

Come in and see our stock of useful Christmas Gift goods. Rock Drug Store.

Notice to Taxpayers.

I will be at the following places for the purpose of collecting State and County taxes for the year 1916: Center Point, Dec. 21. Comfort, Dec. 22. Kerrville, Dec. 23. All State and County Taxes are now due. Ten per cent. penalty will be added and collected after January 31, 1917.

J. T. MOORE, Tax Collector, Kerr Co., Texas.

Don't Spend Your Strength in trying to save the price of a Hoosier.



When you can put one in your kitchen today by paying only \$1.00 and complete the payments for \$1.00 a week, why worry along the old step-wasting way.

Come today, whether you intend to purchase now or later; you owe it to yourself to come in and have the exclusive labor saving features demonstrated, so you can decide whether or not you need the HOOSIER. No obligation, just the chance to make up your mind by seeing the cabinet that saves steps for over a million women.

W. A. Fawcett & Co.



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

USEFUL and ECONOMICAL

Is What Our Patrons Say of Our Assortment of CHRISTMAS GOODS.

LET US SHOW YOU

Come and Look Over Our Assortment Whether you Buy or Not.

Across the Street from St. Charles Hotel

W. H. RAWSON & SON

"The Gift Store."

Local News

State Comptroller H. B. Terrell of Austin spent Monday in Kerrville.

Currants, Raisins and dates for your Holiday cooking.
C. C. Butt Grocery.

F. D. Barnes, one of Bandera's best farmer-citizens, brought his wool to this market Tuesday.

Brick Cheese, and best cream cheese at
BERRY'S

Dr. Werblun, optician, who is at Rawson's Drug Store, will remain till Sunday.

Scissors, Scissors, Scissors, sharpened free by J. A. Jackson, the new Jeweler.

Martin Moos and Gene Butt are out on a hunt. Martin has killed two every time out this season and is still trying to get his limit.

Candied Cherries and Pineapple for your Fruit Cake.
C. C. Butt Grocery.

Rev. J. B. Riddle left yesterday for San Antonio to attend a Baptist Workers' Conference. He will return home Saturday.

Why pay more? New goods, large well selected stock, courteous service, your money cheerfully refunded on any article you wish to return at
H. Noll Stock Co.

Grandma Bonnell and Mrs. Chester Dickey were in town from Camp Verde Monday.

All fresh Christmas Candies at
BERRY'S.

Mrs. Will Limberger and baby Mrs. Sallie Coleman and Miss Etta Pafford of Center Point were doing Christmas shopping here Monday.

Use our high grade bulk cooking compound. It will save you money.
C. C. Butt Grocery.

Mrs. L. R. Landrum and children of Medina are visiting Mrs. Landrum's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. McCurdy, at this place.

Give her a set of Mrs. Potts patent Irons for a Christmas gift. We have them at the right price.
Watters Variety Store.

Fresh oatmeal made from new oats 10 and 25 cents pkg. at
H. Noll Stock Co.

County Clerk J. R. Leavell, W. A. Fawcett, F. S. Ragland and C. R. Eddins left yesterday morning for the Allen ranch on the head of South Llano on a big deer hunt.

This is the season for Buckwheat cakes and Log Cabin Maple Syrup. Get them at
BERRY'S.

Dainty writing paper makes an excellent Christmas present. Our Stationery stock is up to date. See the special holiday boxes.
Rock Drug Store.

Mrs. Beatrice Mallory visited friends in San Antonio on Thanksgiving day.

For Plum Pudding and Fruit Cake go to
BERRY'S.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Hughs and children are spending the week visiting in Gonzales county.

Bring us that old winter suit and let us clean and press it and you'll feel like you have a new suit.
Model Tailoring Co.

Miss Ethel Buckner of Utopia is visiting her uncle T. A. Buckner and family for a few days.

We will be especially prepared to care for your wants in Thanksgiving eatables.
C. C. Butt Grocery

Beautiful Rugs, Table Scarfs, hand painted Pillow Tops are all useful gifts. Let us show you.
Watters Variety Store.

Mrs. S. E. Mayfield of Medina is spending the week with her daughter Mrs. T. A. Buckner.

The very best in new can goods, peas, beans, kraut, hominy, tomatoes and corn, we both lose if you fail to trade at
H. Noll Stock Co.

Dr. E. Galbraith left Monday for Waco where he will attend the Grand Lodge of Masons. He will be away all the week.

Nice handkerchiefs are appropriate gifts. We have the newest ads out. Be sure to see our stock
WATTERS VARIETY STORE

Lewie Moore and sisters, Miss Blanche and Alice, made an auto trip to San Antonio and return Sunday.

Fresh fruits and vegetables at
BERRY'S.

Gilbert C. Storms and family were week-end visitors in San Antonio returning home Sunday.

Nothing nicer for a gift than nice China ware. See ours.
WATTERS VARIETY STORE
"We Sell It for Less."

Judge J. R. Burnett and daughter, Misses Reba and Lynn, spent the Thanksgiving holiday with McCollum Burnett and family in San Antonio.

Misses and Children's all wool knitted Sport Caps, new stock, at
West Texas Supply Co.

K. G. Baker, our County farm Demonstrator, was among those who went up to the Homecoming of the State University on Thanksgiving day.

Fresh Mackerel and Lobster, Shrimp and Sardines at
BERRY'S.

F. F. Coker, manager of the F. F. Coker Grain and Mercantile Company, was in Kerrville on business Friday. Mr. Coker reports the business of his firm far better than they had anticipated.

Cedar Wanted.
Bring us all kinds of cedar. We need it at once.
Mosel, Saenger & Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Jennings of Moody, Texas, arrived in Kerrville Sunday night on a visit to relatives.

Dr. W. T. Stovall and father, of Atlanta, Texas, are here on a visit to Mr. J. T. Stovall who we are sorry to say is very ill.

J. & P. Coats and Jap Silk crochet thread, new lot just in at
West Texas Supply Co.

The County Commissioners were in session Monday approving the new bonds of the various county officers.

Second hand pianos for rent or sale. See Geo. M. Doyle at Kerrville Furniture Co.

Mrs. E. E. Diert and daughter, Miss Helen, went to Austin Thanksgiving day and met Willie Diert who had gone up with the A. & M. boys to the big football game.

Aluminum ware makes a beautiful Holiday gift. We sell the \$2.50 grade for \$1.35 and have it in all the varieties.
WATTERS VARIETY STORE.
"We sell it for less."

All kinds of nuts, Sunmaid raisins currants, and all other ingredients for the fruit cake at
West Texas Supply Co.

Remember we bought large quantities of groceries before the advance, and we sell almost everything at last years prices. Our business constantly grows. We maintain a one price policy at
H. Noll Stock Co.

J. L. Pampell and son Milton and Frank Flach went on a hunt last week. Milton came in Saturday to return to San Antonio Academy, the two old gentlemen remaining over until Tuesday of this week.

We pay highest market prices for turkeys, chickens and eggs.
Mosel, Saenger & Co.

Dr. A. A. Roberts' daughter, Miss Esther, has returned home after spending the past 3 years with relatives at Weenatchee, Wash. Her grandmother, Mrs. A. B. Savage and aunt, Mr. L. E. Deline accompanied her and will visit here some time.

Gifts for men,
Gifts for women,
Gifts for boys,
Gifts for girls,
Gifts for old folks,
Gifts for little folks.
At The ROCK DRUG STORE.

Prof. Wesley Peacock of the Peacock Military Academy, Prof. A. A. Simpson and Rev. R. A. Waltrip, all of San Antonio, passed through this city last Friday on their return from the Bode ranch near Noxville where they had been on a hunt. They brought back the game, too.

Use "Our Pride" Flour for your Christmas cakes. Sold by
West Texas Supply Co.

George Wells of Company B., 2nd Texas Infantry, stationed at present at Corpus Christi, came up to eat Thanksgiving dinner with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Wells, but being on the train delayed by the wreck he only got to spend about 20 minutes at home.

Premier salad dressing is what they all are using. They get it at
BERRY'S.

Carload of new Pianos just received. See them on exhibition at the Kerrville Furniture Co.
G. M. Doyle, Piano Dealer.

Something new, Georgiette Crepe and White Flannel Collars. Don't fail to come and our new arrivals.
West Texas Supply Co.

RESOLVED---To Make This A Practical Christmas

That's a good resolution. Instead of giving a lot of useless gimcracks, give only sensible, practical, useful things as gifts. Our store offers the widest range of choice for the practical giver. Almost everything in our store is a needful article. Here's a suggestion. Come in and tell us what you want to pay and to whom you want to give and we will name you a host of practical articles that fills the bill.

Rock Drug Store

BRISCOE

Electric Lights and Starter. The Most Luxuriant small car on the market

\$680 Delivered Here

A. E. SELF, Agent

FIRE, HAIL, TORNADO, AUTOMOBILE

INSURANCE

I represent some of the best companies doing business in America. Your Insurance will have prompt and careful attention if placed with me. I solicit your business.

W. A. FAWCETT

THE STAR MARKET

C. L. BIEHLER, Prop.

THE BEST OF EVERYTHING AT LOWEST PRICES

Free Delivery

PHONE 162

Mosel, Saenger & Co.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Cedar Logs, Posts, Etc.

Comfortable Camp Yard with water Free to All.

Clay St. Near R. R. Depot

KERRVILLE, TEXAS

KERRVILLE AUTO LIVERY AND GARAGE

WM. BECKMAN

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

Hillyer-Deutsch Lumber Co.

DEALERS IN

LUMBER

Shingles, Laths, Sash, Doors, Blinds, Roofing, Paints, Builders' Hardware.

YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

R. NAGEL, Manager

YARD NEAR DEPOT

Phone 45--

KERRVILLE, TEXAS

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

—Adv.

With Sorrow.

An example of the genial native is the following, clipped from an exchange:

"It is with sorrow that we announce an accident to Mrs. John Whitman, wife of the well-known grocer, who sells three pounds and a half of sugar for a quarter. While he was chasing her around the yard in fun the other evening she stepped on an old tomato can and severely lacerated her foot. Should blood poisoning set in and she be removed from our midst the Banner will turn its column rules as a tribute to her."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the

Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcherson* In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcherson's Castoria

Early Christian.

"Does your minister practice what he preaches?" the newcomer questioned.

"He does," the citizen answered with a sigh, "and I'd be perfectly willing to have him stop. He lives next door to me, and begins at seven o'clock Sunday morning to practice what he is going to preach."

IMMEDIATE ATTENTION should be given to sprains, swellings, bruises, rheumatism and neuralgia. Keep Mansfield's Magic Arnica Liniment handy on the shelf. Three sizes—25c, 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

Men and Generals.

Sir Henry Bullington Smith, during his last visit to New York, was talking about the war.

"Of course, when a general loses," he said, "it isn't his fault. Oh, no! Of course not!"

"It's like men and their overcoats."

"No man is honest enough to say to his wife, 'Where did I leave my overcoat?' He always says instead: 'Where did you put my overcoat?'"

Granulated Eyelids, Sties, Inflamed Eyes relieved over night by Roman Eye Balsam. One trial proves its merit. Adv.

Are They Really Masters?

"Can you tell me where the prohibition of bigamy is referred to in the Bible?" asked a Sunday school teacher of small children.

Willie immediately answered: "Yes, teacher. No man can serve two masters."

Weak, Faint Heart, and Hysterics can be rectified by taking "Renovine," a heart and nerve tonic. Price 50c and \$1. Adv.

For Chapped Lips or Burns.

Equal parts of turpentine, sweet oil and beeswax; melt the oil and wax together and when a little cool, add the turpentine, and stir until cool, to keep them evenly mixed. Apply with a thin linen cloth.

Mystery.

"What did Bastus get married for?" "Laws only knows, chile. He keeps right on workin'."

Domestic economy is taught in the school of matrimony.

Kidney Disorder (BY DR. V. M. PIERCE.) The most simple methods are usually the most effective ones when treating any disorder of the human system. The mere drinking a cup of hot water each morning, plenty of pure water all day, and a little Anuric before every meal has been found the most effective means of overcoming kidney trouble. Death would occur if the kidneys did not work day and night in separating poisons and uric acid from the blood.

The danger signals are backache, depression, pains, heaviness, drowsiness, irritability, headaches, chilliness, rheumatic twinges, swollen joints or gout.

Since it is such a simple matter to step into your favorite drug store and obtain Anuric, anyone who earnestly desires to regain health and new life will waste no time in beginning this treatment.

TEXAS FOLKS SHOULD TAKE THIS ADVICE

Yoakum, Texas.—"After using different kinds of medicines for kidney and bladder troubles without much relief, will say that I have given Dr. Pierce's Anuric Tablets a fair trial and was greatly benefited, and do hereby cheerfully recommend Anuric to all persons suffering from kidney and bladder troubles."—MR. HENRY ROTH, R. 4, Box 153.

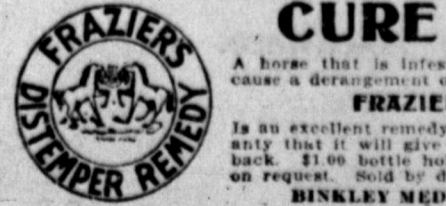
Every package of Anuric is sure to be Dr. Pierce's. You will find the signature on the package just as you do on Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, the ever-famous friend to ailing women, and Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, proven by years to be the greatest general tonic and reconstructer.—Adv.

CURE FOR WORMS

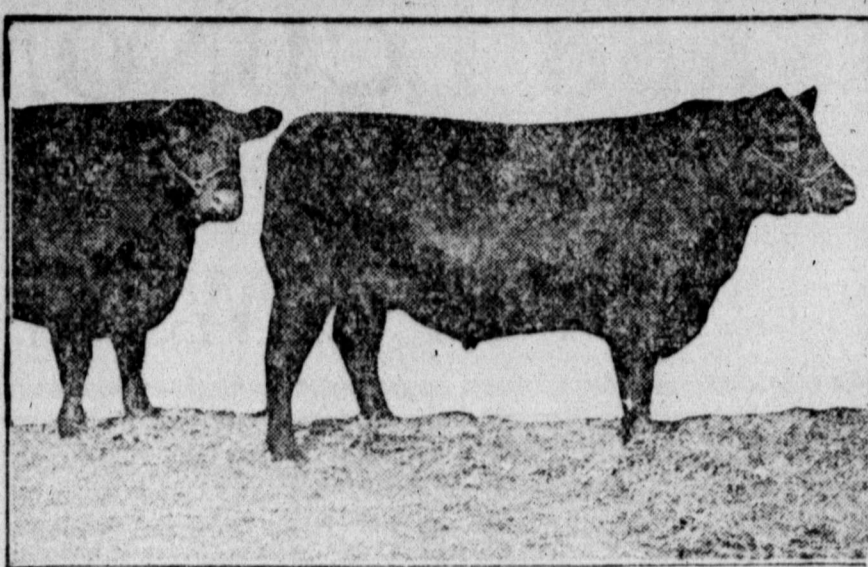
A horse that is infested with worms can never do well. Worms cause a derangement of the whole system.

FRAZIER'S DISTEMPER REMEDY is an excellent remedy for worms. We offer it on an absolute guarantee that it will give satisfaction to all who use it, or your money back. \$1.00 bottle holds three 50-cent bottles. Free horse booklet on request. Sold by druggists or prepaid from

BINKLEY MEDICAL CO., 21 Clark St., Nappanee, Ind.



MEAT AND LIVE-STOCK MARKETING PLANS



SPLENDID SPECIMENS OF BEEF TYPE.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Meat and meat animals are marketed by three general methods in the United States, the extent to which the particular practices are employed varying greatly in different sections of the country. The three general methods are: Shipping to the large centralized markets, selling to local butchers and packers and selling in the form of farm-prepared meats to dealers or consumers. There are also marked differences in the extent to which the different classes of animals are marketed in the three ways. These facts are brought out in a report of a survey of live-stock and meat-marketing conditions of the country made by specialists of the United States department of agriculture and recently published as Part V of a comprehensive study of the meat situation in the United States.

The bulk of the animals from the Central states, it was found, is sold through the centralized markets, while some form of local marketing predominates in the extreme eastern, western and southern sections.

The great central markets handle four-fifths of the sheep and lambs, two-thirds of the hogs, and approximately one-half of the beef cattle. For local slaughter about one-third of the beef cattle, one-eighth of the sheep and lambs, and one-twelfth of the hogs are sold. Nearly one-third of the hogs and about one-tenth of the beef cattle and lambs are slaughtered on farms and ranges. Relatively more sheep are



Good Beef Breed.

shipped in carload lots by owners than any other class of live stock. Cattle, hogs and calves follow in the order named. In sales to local buyers hogs lead, with calves, cattle and sheep following in order.

The study discloses that the time of buying stockers and feeders and the selling of finished animals is restricted too generally to a few months of the year. Should stock-feeding operations be better adjusted to market conditions, a decided influence toward a more even distribution of the supply would be the result.

Co-operative associations of cattle raisers are becoming an important factor in marketing the report shows. Seven hundred and fifty organizations which market cattle in a co-operative way now exist in 15 states. Four hundred and thirty of these organizations are primarily live-stock shipping associations. The greatest activity of this sort was found in Minnesota, where 215 co-operative live-stock shipping associations are located. The department specialists declare that these associations bring greater returns to the farmers because of the reduction of marketing expenses and the realization of the prevailing prices at the centralized markets, and that they are also valuable because of their educational features.

The system of centralized live-stock markets in the United States is the largest single factor in the marketing of meat animals. It is noteworthy that this system is peculiar to the United States, no other country having developed such markets for their live stock. Not only is live stock sold for slaughter at the centralized markets, but a large proportion of stocker and feeder cattle also passes through these market centers.

The chief outlet for food-producing animals in this country, the study discloses, is wholesale slaughtering and meat packing. Such industries usually are associated with the great centralized markets. More than 1,200 slaughtering and meat-packing establishments were operating in the United States in 1914, and turned out products worth \$1,651,765,424. The specialists report that one of the striking features

of the industry is the concentration of ownership. Packing establishments buy directly from the producer in California to a greater extent than in any other state or section. This practice, which in the opinion of the specialists, will continue to be important in those parts of the country remote from centralized markets, is most characteristic of the western group of states in general. There is a decided difference of opinion among producers, marketmen, and packers as to the effects of this practice in sections supplied with central markets on the general market prices of live stock and on the prosperity of cattle raisers.

Municipally owned or controlled abattoirs are becoming increasingly important in the local marketing of live stock, the report shows, and are displacing rapidly the old type of slaughterhouse. Public abattoirs have been established in 22 cities and 13 states. Local conditions should determine whether or not a city should build its own abattoir, and a thorough examination of conditions, therefore, should be made before definite action is taken.

Great variations were found to exist in the losses of, and damage to, live stock in transit on different railroads. On one road the claims paid amounted to 19 per cent of the revenue during a certain period, and on another to less than 5 per cent. The total claims for such loss and damage in 1913-1914 on 27 railroads were \$1,245,477.81. The average rates on live stock for the years 1911 and 1912 were found to be 10 cents per hundred pounds for eastern or official territory, 11.9 cents for southern territory, and 14.9 cents for western territory.

The correlation between average live-stock and meat prices over relatively long periods is closer than is generally understood. When the price of live stock rises or falls, meat prices tend to change in the same direction, but the meat prices are not subject to abrupt daily fluctuations, which are one of the most adverse features of live-stock market conditions.

In order to secure information as to the relative cost of the different factors or steps in the processes of marketing animals and the proportions of the final price reaching the farmer and other parties to the transactions, the specialists traced several typical lots of beef cattle from producer to consumer, both through centralized markets and where the animals were disposed of locally. In the former case the farmer's share of the gross returns ranged from 54 per cent to 85 per cent, while from 2 per cent to 5 per cent went to pay market expenses, 2 per cent to 9 per cent was received by the packers, and 8 per cent to 33 per cent by the retailers. In the local sales, from 62 per cent to 84 per cent of the gross returns was received by the farmer and from 15 per cent to 28 per cent by the retailer. The detailed figures indicate, however, that even when account is taken of the fact that lower grade stock is sold locally the returns from such sales are not as great relatively as those from sales through centralized markets.

COST OF FARMERS' MUTUAL INSURANCE (BY J. O. BARKER, Missouri College of Agriculture.) Few now doubt the value of insurance if the cost can be kept low enough to keep it from being too great a burden. Of course, for every dollar's worth of property destroyed someone must pay. Insurance simply distributes this loss so that it doesn't fall so heavily on the man who happens to be unfortunate. The efficient company will give the greatest possible protection for the least possible cost in addition to the actual payment of loss. There are said to be farmers' mutual companies in this country handling over a million dollars in risks at a cost of less than \$200 a year, excluding, of course, the losses paid. The typical farmers' company can do things of this kind because it pays no salaries, or only a very small salary to a secretary. Often there is no payment except a small amount per day to a secretary and adjuster for the time actually given in adjusting losses. In addition to this, there is some slight expense for postage in case members are notified of meetings and assessments by mail, and for paper, envelopes and a few simple office supplies of this kind.

Let These Tablets Help You

When you feel yourself taking cold, Peruna Tablets are likely to check and overcome the attack.

When your appetite is fitful, your food does not taste good, Peruna Tablets will invigorate. When you are weak after illness, Peruna Tablets are noted for their helpful Tonic Effect.

Peruna Tablets will help your system to rid itself of this disease and regulate. Strong cathartics weaken, and are followed by Manalin Tablets, gently urging the liver to action, and the habit of constipation is usually overcome. For children and invalids the treatment is safe and satisfactory. Any drug store can supply you. Get a box today.

THE PERUNA COMPANY Columbus, Ohio

STRANGLES

Or Distemper in stallions, brood mares, colts and all others is most destructive. The germ causing the disease must be removed from the body of the animal. To prevent the trouble the same must be done.

SPOHN'S COMPOUND Will do both—cure the sick and prevent those "susceptible" from having the disease. 25 cents and \$1 a bottle; \$5 and \$10 the dozen. All druggists, harness houses, or manufacturers.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

W. L. DOUGLAS

"THE SHOE THAT HOLDS ITS SHAPE."

\$3.00 \$3.50 \$4.00 \$4.50 & \$5.00 FOR MEN AND WOMEN

Save Money by Wearing W. L. Douglas shoes. For sale by over 9000 shoe dealers. The Best Known Shoes in the World.

W. L. Douglas name and the retail price is stamped on the bottom of all shoes at the factory. The value is guaranteed and the wearer protected against high prices for inferior shoes. The retail prices are the same everywhere. They cost no more in San Francisco than they do in New York. They are always worth the price paid for them.

The quality of W. L. Douglas product is guaranteed by more than 40 years experience in making fine shoes. The smart styles are the leaders in the Fashion Centres of America. They are made in a well-equipped factory at Brockton, Mass., by the highest paid, skilled shoemakers, under the direction and supervision of experienced men, all working with an honest determination to make the best shoes for the price that money can buy.

Ask your shoe dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes. If he cannot supply you with the kind you want, take another make. Write for interesting booklet explaining how to get shoes of the highest standard of quality for the price, by return mail, postage free.

LOOK FOR W. L. Douglas name and the retail price stamped on the bottom.

W. L. Douglas \$3.00 \$2.50 & \$2.00
W. L. Douglas Shoe Co., Brockton, Mass.

Lesson Had Sunk In. The hygiene instructor in the public schools had made his talk sufficiently impressive in respect to the catastrophic consequences of leaving the abattoirs alone. When he had finished, the teacher ordered the class to write a paper on the subject. This was one: "Tommy had adenoids and was a very stupid and slow boy, at home, at work, and at school. His mother and father said, 'What is the matter?' The doctor cut his adenoids out. Tommy later became president of the United States."

OF INTEREST TO MOTHERS The cost of food today is a serious matter to all of you. To cut down your food bills and at the same time improve the health of your family, serve them **Skinner's Macaroni and Spaghetti** two or three times per week. Children love it and thrive on it. It is the best possible food for adults. Write the Skinner Mfg. Co., Omaha, Neb., for beautiful cook book telling how to serve it in a hundred ways. It's free to every mother.—Adv.

Did Not Interest Him. "What did you learn at church today?" Bill was asked, it having been his first experience, although he had often been to Sunday school. "Oh, the minister talked and there was singing." "Oh, he talked a lot about paying the rent, but I did not listen much." "Every one was puzzled, but at last it was clear. The minister had talked about the duty of the parent, and pronounced it pay-rent."

Good temper oils the wheels of life. "I am afraid my fate has put me in the hands of sharks." "Then it looks like it was your fate to a fish-ish." **Warning.** She—You shouldn't do that. They say one catches lots of thinks by kissing. He—Yes, dear, even husbands.

DO YOU GET UP WITH A LAME BACK?

Have You Rheumatism, Kidney, Liver or Bladder Trouble?

Pain or dull ache in the back is often evidence of kidney trouble. It is Nature's timely warning to show you that the track of health is not clear.

Danger Signals. If these danger signals are unheeded, more serious results may be expected. Kidney trouble in its worst form may steal upon you.

Thousands of people have testified that the mild and immediate effect of Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy, is soon realized—that it stands the highest for its remarkable curative effect in the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine, you should have the best.

Lame Back. Lame back is only one of many symptoms of kidney trouble. Other symptoms showing that you may need Swamp-Root are: being subject to embarrassing and frequent bladder troubles day and night, irritation, sediment, etc.

Prevalence of Kidney Diseases. Most people do not realize the alarming increase and remarkable prevalence of kidney disease. While kidney disorders are among the most common diseases that prevail, they are sometimes the last recognized by patients, who *very often content themselves with doctoring the effects, while the original disease may constantly undermine the system.*

Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles at all drug stores.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., which you will find on every bottle.

SPECIAL NOTE—You may obtain a sample size bottle of Swamp-Root by enclosing ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. This gives you the opportunity to receive the remarkable merit of this medicine. They will also send you a book of valuable information, containing many of the thousands of grateful letters received from men and women who say they found Swamp-Root to be just the remedy needed in kidney, liver and bladder troubles. The value and success of Swamp-Root are so well known that our readers are advised to send for a sample size bottle. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing be sure and mention this paper.

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

Sold for 47 years. For Malaria, Chills and Fever. Also a Fine General Strengthening Tonic. 50c and \$1.00 at all Drug Stores.

LOYALTY TO YOUR STOMACH

is the first essential to continued good health when help is needed for

THE APPETITE
THE STOMACH
THE LIVER OR
THE BOWELS

TRY ——— HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

Tired of It.
"Don't you enjoy her repertory?"
"Well, I've heard her repertory."
—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The temperature of southern Australia varies not more than 20 degrees during the year.

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's

The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic is equally valuable as a General Tonic because it contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It acts on the Liver, Drives out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System. 50 cents.

The Coneho, Shippo Cocoma and Yahu tribes of Amazon Indians are still wearing clothes of grass.

St. Louis has one factory which will this year consume 100,000,000 feet of lumber.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes weak women strong, sick women well, no alcohol. Sold in tablets or liquid.—Adv.

Transoms can be raised and lowered like a window shade with a device an Oregon inventor has patented.

Silence may be golden, or it may indicate guilt.

Paper covers to protect automobiles in storage have been invented.

COTTON

We handle cotton on consignment only and have the finest concrete warehouses with almost unlimited capacity, where your cotton will be absolutely free from all weather damage. Highest classifications and lowest interest rates on money advanced. Write us for full particulars.

GOELMAN, LESTER & CO.
The oldest and largest exclusive cotton factors in Texas,
HOUSTON, TEXAS

Raw Furs Wanted

AT
Crowdus Bros.
Hide & Wool Co.
FORT WORTH, TEXAS

We pay St. Louis prices and charge no commission.
WRITE FOR PRICES

THREE IN ONE

DR. GUYER'S DIET TONIC TABLETS
For Gas in Stomach and Bowels, Constipation in region of Stomach and Liver, Pain under the shoulder blades, Catarrh of the Stomach and Bowels, Dyspepsia and Indigestion. Thirty Years' experience in Europe and America. One month's treatment \$1.00. For receipt of price THE GUYER MEDICINE MANUFACTURING CO., 631-835 Broadway, Toledo, O.

Window Signs

Five legible Show Cards for your window displays. To introduce my service, I will send you FREE of all charge a full set of attractive colored signs—your own wording, that fit words. Offer made to Dry Goods, Tailoring and Men's Dressing houses only. Additional signs, full in design, in this list, \$2.50. For order, send check, money order or stamps. Reliable Distributors Wanted.
L. MUNTEAN
4310 Broadway Galveston, Texas

AUTOMOBILISTS!

Why not reduce present cost of motoring? Buy the only perfect gasoline saver on the market. Guarantees 30% saving of gasoline or money refunded. Easily attached and independent. Send check, money order or stamps for \$1.00. References of users gladly furnished.
Reliable Distributors Wanted.
Carl L. Winberg Co., 1105 Mallets Bldg., Chicago

Texas Directory

GENERAL HARDWARE AND SUPPLIES

Contractors Supplies, Builders Hardware, Etc. Prices and Information furnished on request
PEDEN, IRON & STEEL CO.
HOUSTON SAN ANTONIO

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

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

PATENTS

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ARDWAY & CATHEY
N. U., HOUSTON, NO. 48-1916.

Horticultural Advice

SETTING TREES IN ORCHARD

Cover Roots With Dark-Colored Soil and Stamp It Down Tightly—Conserve Moisture.

In setting trees for an orchard dig holes about two feet wide and one and one-half feet deep. Place the soil by itself, the darker colored soil in another pile, and the bottom in another. Cover the roots of the tree with the darker colored soil and stamp it down as tight as possible. When the soil is all in, invert the sod over the dirt, and dig some more outside loam for a top covering. This acts as a mulch to conserve the vegetable matter. The roots will be deep and get a good start. Cut back the trees before planting so as to leave them 10 or 12 inches long, no longer. The new roots start out from the place cut.

Put some kind of vegetable matter, manure, if possible, on the top of the ground, or straw or grass of some kind, to hold the moisture until the trees get a start. After that mow the grass in the orchard every year and put it around the trees, keeping about one foot from the tree the first year, and a foot farther off each succeeding year for five or six years. The amount of vegetable matter needed depends upon the soil conditions. A poor piece of ground, of course, will need more manure, a strong soil well filled with humus less. The idea is to build up the soil to make reservoir conditions, and that is done by filling it with humus. It does not require very much vegetable matter after once in good conditions.

HARM BY GRAPE LEAFHOPPER

Insect Injures Foliage by Sucking Out Juices of Leaves—Poorer Quality of Fruit Results.

(By D. E. MERRILL, New Mexico Agricultural Experiment Station.)

The grape leafhopper is a sucking insect and does damage both as adult and as nymph, or young, to the foliage of the grape by sucking out the juices of the leaves through the slender sucking beak. Wherever a puncture is made, the tissue of the leaf at that spot first whitens, then turns yellow, withers, and finally turns brown as the leaf dies. The punctures are



Grape Leafhopper.

nearly all made on the underside of the leaves and the injury shows at once by the discoloration of the upper side.

A damaged leaf shows the irregular yellowing, but may still hang on to the vine. If badly damaged it loses its ability to work, turns brown and falls. In severe infestations vines may be nearly or completely defoliated and in case of weaker vines death may result to the infested plants. Of course, this lessening of the leaf surface reduces the vigor of the plant, stunts the growth of the canes, diminishes the crop in amount and makes for a poorer quality of fruit.

LOW OR HIGH HEADED TREES

Successful Apple Growers Favor First Branches About Three or Four Feet From Ground.

The tendency among successful applegrowers at the present time is toward the medium or low-headed tree with the first branches about three feet from the ground. Such trees have many advantages and with modern implements of cultivation can be worked at much less expense than formerly.

In localities where deep snow is the rule, rather than the exception, the tree with a higher head will undoubtedly prove better adapted than one headed at less than four feet.

TRIM OFF USELESS SUCKERS

Too Much of Strength of Plant Taken Up by Worthless Sprouts—Break Them Off Close.

Too many suckers allowed to grow from the roots of the raspberry hills will take too much of the strength from the plants that are to make next year's crop.

Allow one or two more canes to grow than will be needed, for fear of accident to some of them. Then break off all remaining sprouts that start close to the ground.

"I DON'T SUFFER ANY MORE"

"Feel Like a New Person," says Mrs. Hamilton.

New Castle, Ind.—"From the time I was eleven years old until I was seven-



teen I suffered each month so I had to be in bed. I had headache, backache and such pains I would cramp double every month. I did not know what it was to be easy a minute. My health was all run down and the doctors did not do me any good. A neighbor told my mother about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I took it, and now I feel like a new person. I don't suffer any more and I am regular every month."—Mrs. HAZEL HAMILTON, 822 South 15th St.

When a remedy has lived for forty years, steadily growing in popularity and influence, and thousands upon thousands of women declare they owe their health to it, is it not reasonable to believe that it is an article of great merit?

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Made No Exceptions.
Miss Paul—"Grace doesn't obey anybody." Miss Fry—"No; she doesn't even mind her own business."

Had Inside Knowledge.
Flance—"And will Bobby be sorry when I marry his sister?"
Bobby—"Yes, I will, 'cause I like you."

DON'T LOSE YOUR HAIR

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

If your scalp is irritated, itching and burning and your hair dry and falling out in handfuls try the following treatment: touch spots of dandruff and itching with Cuticura Ointment and follow with hot shampoo of Cuticura Soap. Absolutely nothing better. Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Russian women predominate among foreign-born students of their sex in Paris.

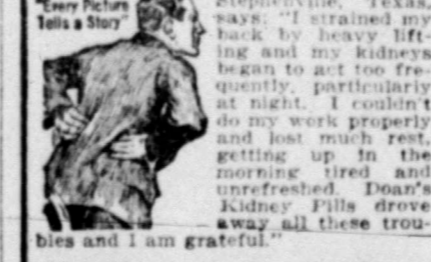
A gasoline engine driven machine has been invented to bale hay or straw in cylindrical bales.

Berlin has 107,500 alien residents.

Meat Eaters' Backache

Meat lovers are apt to have backaches and rheumatic attacks. Unless you do heavy work and get lots of fresh air, don't eat too much meat. It's rich in nitrogen and helps to form uric acid—a solid poison that irritates the nerves, damages the kidneys and often causes dropsy, gravel and urinary disorders. Doan's Kidney Pills help weak kidneys to throw off uric acid. Thousands recommend them.

A Texas Case



Get Doan's at Any Store. 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Tutt's Pills

stimulate the torpid liver, strengthen the digestive organs, regulate the bowels. A remedy for sick headache. Unequaled as an ANTI-BILIOUS MEDICINE. Elegantly sugar coated. Small dose. Price, 25c.



Bosche's German Syrup

Has for the last 51 years been steadily used in all parts of the civilized world for the rapid relief of colds, coughs, bronchitis, throat and lung irritation. No other remedy has such a remarkable record of widespread distribution. 25c and 75c sizes at druggists everywhere.

"ROUGH ON RATS"

Has been threatened or have GALLATONS BEING DESTROYED BY RATS. FREE side with valuable Book of information to be had by sending 10c in stamps to THE NATIONAL RATTING CO., CHICAGO

DAIRY FACTS

MORE BUTTERFAT IN CREAM

Shorthorns, Jerseys and Guernseys Give Milk With Larger Fat Globules Than Other Cows.

Toughness no more indicates richness in cream than it does in pastry. The more shortening in the pie-crust, up to a reasonable amount, the crispier and mellower it will be. The less butterfat in the cream, the less tough it will be as a general rule.

Milk of Holstein and Ayrshire cows usually has small fat globules, and



Champion Shorthorn Cow.

their cream layer is generally quite thin. Accordingly it often tests much better than one would suppose from the depth of the cream layer. Jerseys, Guernseys and Shorthorns give milk with larger fat globules, and therefore their cream separates and churns more thoroughly than that of the Holstein and Ayrshire.

BEST SPEED FOR SEPARATORS

Appalling Loss of Cream Due to Universal Tendency of Operator to Work Machine Slowly.

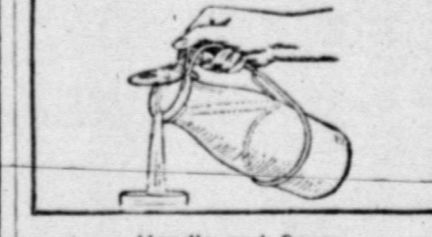
At Purdue university the experiment station collected and published a lot of data showing the appalling loss in cream due to the universal tendency of separator operators to turn the machine too slowly. Their bulletin No. 116, volume 13, was a revelation to many, many dairymen, who had been losing anywhere up to \$100 per year worth of butterfat, simply by turning their separators below speed.

At the fair recently, a leading speedometer manufacturer had thousands of tests run to get further proofs positive that a great majority of operators turn their machines below speed. Over 95 per cent of the dairymen turned their machines too slowly. And a majority turned them so far below speed that they were losing pounds and pounds of butterfat every week.

HANDLE IS EASILY APPLIED

By Use of Device Bottle May Be Held in Any Desired Position and Liquid Poured.

A handle and cover for milk bottles and other like containers consists of a device that may be quickly and easily applied to the bottle and as quickly detached. With it the bottle may be



Handle and Cover.

held in any position and the liquid poured. An added feature consists of a cover which is adapted to overlay accurately the bottle top. A rearward projecting thumbpiece enables the user to lift the cover at will.—Popular Mechanics.

DRY PASTURES RAISE PRICES

More General Use of Silo on Dairy Farm Would Have Saved Many Babies in Large Cities.

Dry pastures have raised the price of milk in many cities this year, which means that many a poor little city baby has starved for lack of this life-giving fluid.

It is a long way from a slum baby to a silo, but the more general use of the silo on the dairy farm would have saved many little lives. Pastures are poor things to depend on in dry years.

GOOD FEED FOR DAIRY COWS

Sweet Clover Is Rich in Nutritive Qualities and Does Not Bloat—Watch for Frosts.

Sweet clover has been found to be a good feed for dairy cows, not only in respect to its nutritive qualities, but because it is said not to bloat. There have, however, been cases recorded of bloating from eating sweet clover that has been frosted. Watch for this condition.

He used a pebble in his day, to keep his mouth moist—

WE use **WRIGLEY'S**



WRIGLEY'S gives us a wholesome, antiseptic, refreshing confection to take the place of the cave man's pebble.

We help teeth, breath, appetite, digestion and deliciously soothe mouth and throat with this welcome sweetmeat.

The Wrigley Spearmen want to send you their Book of Gum-ption. Send a postal for it today. Wm. Wrigley Jr. Co., 1327 Kesner Building, Chicago.

The Flavor Lasts!

MORE THAN SHE COULD STAND

Mrs. De Graw, After Short Interview With Maggie, Is Again Advertising for a Maid.

Mrs. De Graw is minus a maid again. It happened this way: "Maggie, I think you had better wash the windows today, before we put up the new white curtains."

"I don't wash no windows for no-body, mum. I don't wash my own windows at hum, and I certainly won't wash yours."

"But washing windows is just as much a part of housework as washing floors, Maggie."

"I don't wash no floors, either." The door bell rang. Maggie stood still.

"Why don't you go to the door, Maggie?"

"Go to the door yourself. You look better than I do."

"Maggie, do as your told."

"Not when I ain't dressed up, mum. And while we're talkin' frank, let me tell you that I don't like the way this house is managed. No 'a bit!"

"Then, my dear young woman, you trot up stairs and pack your trunk, and get out of here as fast as you can. I didn't hire you to be the lady of the house."

(Exit Maggie in a great rage.) Mrs. De Graw's "help wanted" ad appears in another column.—Newark News.

Just So.

"Hubby, diamonds are said to be the same as cash."
"What of it?"
"I wish you'd buy me a few rings."
"Your idea is that they will be cash on hand?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Out of the Mouths of Babes.

Teacher—Tommy, what is the possessive form of Mr. Vail?
Tommy—Mrs. Vail.

His Qualification.

"What did that fellow, who is always bragging about how he did everything for himself, advance to qualify for a position in the automobile works?"
"He claimed he was a self-starter."

Dr. B. F. Jackson, Celebrated Physician,

handed down to posterity his famous prescription for female troubles. Now sold under the name of "Femina." Price 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

Just What He Needed.

Yes, Bill the Bashful could talk all right when the spirit moved him. It moved him on Saturday night, when a constable was urging him to move on.

At the overwhelming flow of language the constable promptly led him to the police station. On Monday morning Bill's friends, who throughout Sunday had been collecting small amounts for payment of the fine, arrived at court just as he was leaving.

"Ow much you 'ave to pay, old man?" they inquired.
"Didn't 'ave to pay nothin'. When the copper read out what I'd said the old man came down from the bench, shook 'ands with me, gave me five bob from the poor box and thanked me for teachin' him a lot of 'new words. Y'see, his learnin' gowf!"—London Tit-Bits.

Carried Boy on Cot Fifteen Miles.

When a physician at Red Oak Top, Va., found that Robert Anderson, nine years old, had appendicitis, 20 men volunteered to carry the boy on his cot 15 miles to a hospital, where he received an operation. The men took their turns at the cot.

Paradoxical Effect.

"They say the habit of motoring produces a fixed, set expression."
"Yes; it seems strange, doesn't it, that an auto face shouldn't be also a mobile one?"

Nothing takes the starch out of a

stuckup girl like an unexpected kiss.

The Flavor Lasts—

In the making of Grape-Nuts there is added to the sweet, rich nutriment of whole wheat, the rare flavor of malted barley, a combination creating a most unusually delicious taste. The palate never tires of it.

People everywhere have found that

Grape-Nuts

is the most nutritious and delicious cereal food known.

Every table should have its daily ration of Grape-Nuts.

"There's a Reason"

Peters Shoes are Always Right

Peters
"Diamond Brand"



All Sizes
All Leathers
The Latest
Styles

Peters
"Diamond Brand"

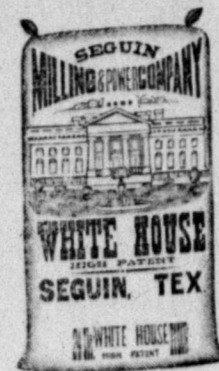


You will find Peters "Diamond Brand" Shoes always right. They are built right of solid leather throughout. When you buy Peters Shoes you get maximum value at the minimum price and you get shoes that will give splendid service. The best for the Price, no matter what the price may be, is our motto and this is always true of our "Diamond Brand" shoes.

**"There's a Diamond Brand Shoe for Every Purpose;
a price for Every Purse.
WHEN YOU NEED SHOES COME TO US.**



Satisfied Husbands
are a Luxury in
any Home.
Like rare coins
they are precious
because scarce.



GOOD BREAD SOLVES THE PROBLEM

Our Pride and White House FLOUR

Makes Beautiful Creamy White bread and has
proven its superiority by the test of time.

Made by the Seguin Milling and Power Co.

WEST TEXAS SUPPLY COMPANY

Highest Prices Paid for Country Produce

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

J. A. Jackson JEWELER

Jewelry and Watch Repairing.
All work done promptly and
satisfaction guaranteed.

Window in Elite Tailor Shop
KERRVILLE, TEXAS

Dr. E. Galbraith

DENTIST

Office Opposite St. Charles
Office Phone 37
House Phone 63

KERRVILLE, TEXAS

Horace E. Wilson

LAWYER

318-17 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

Tank Work, Tin Work

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

FOR SALE--One bay horse, gentle
and good all round animal; one gray
mare with her 5-months-old colt,
also double buggy and harness. Ap-
ply to A. P. Robb, Kerrville, Tex.

For Sale--320 acres of land six
miles northwest of Medina, hog and
goat proof wire fence all around,
cut in three pastures, 23 acres in
cultivation, 2 good wells of water,
2-room house, pens, etc. Price
\$3,000. Also 50 head goats for
sale. Apply to Walter Mayfield,
Medina, Texas.

Hand worked butter is not sanitary.
Buy Kerrville Creamery
Butter, churned, washed and work-
ed by electricity.
Kerrville Home Creamery.

The Ladies' Home Journal, The
Saturday Evening Post and The
Country Gentleman wish to secure
the spare time of a man or woman
to act as local representative in Ker-
rville vicinity, looking after the re-
newals of their many subscriptions
in this section, and introducing
these publications to new readers.
Payment will be made in salary and
commission. Previous experience
is desirable but not essential. For
details address, with reference, Box
654, The Curtis Publishing Company,
Independence Square, Philadelphia.

COAL! COAL!

We have on hand a supply of the
best, clean coal which we will sell
at \$8.00 per ton, delivered. Phone
us your order today.

Kerrville Light & Power Co.

Two large rooms suitable for
light housekeeping, with bath priv-
ileges, for rent. Either furnished
or unfurnished. Apply to Mrs.
T. A. Buckner.

The Advance is now \$1.50 a year.

If You Want

RESULTS

YOU can get
them by ad-
vertising in this
paper. It reaches
the best class of
people in this
community.

Use this paper if
you want some
of their business.

Use This Paper

Don't get all blacked up and say
things you wouldn't want the
preacher to hear trying to put up
that stove. Let us clean it up,
polish it and set it up for you. We
have the pipe and polish and will
do the work promptly and reason-
ably.

Kerrville Furniture Co.

The Purpose of an Advertisement

is to serve your needs.
It will help sell your
goods--talk to the
people you want to
reach. An advertise-
ment in this paper
is a reference guide
to those whose wants
are worth supplying.

KERRVILLE

Is the county seat of Kerr County,
has a population of about 2500, is sit-
uated 70 miles northwesterly from San
Antonio, and is the terminus of the
Kerrville branch of the S. A. & A. P.
railroad. It has two daily trains to
and from San Antonio, and daily mail
route carrying passengers in hacks,
to Ingram Junction, Rock Springs
Harper and other places north and
west of Kerrville, and also a daily line
to Fredericksburg. From Kerrville to
Fredericksburg is 25 miles; to Ban-
dera and Medina City, 25 miles; to
Junction 60 miles; Rock Springs 80
miles; Harper 21 miles.

Kerrville has electric lights and a
splendid system of water works. The
sum of \$20,000 has been spent on the
streets and \$10,000 has been spent for
road improvements in this precinct.

The elevation at Kerrville is 1,500
feet. The Guadalupe river, which
heads 30 miles north of Kerrville, runs
through the city. On the east side
where the city is located, there are
high bluffs on the river, and on the
west side is a fertile and beautiful gal-
ley, and mountains surround the city
on the east and west. The Guadalupe
valley is occupied by thrifty farmers
and ranchmen, and the mountain re-
gions, among which there is consider-
able valley, creek and arable land,
there are large ranches of cattle,
horses, sheep and goats, all of which
do well in the Kerrville country. The
land generally is well wooded, princi-
pally with live oak, Spanish oak and
cedar, and the range is good, and
water excellent.

Our farmers grow wheat, oats and
all other small grain, corn and alfalfa,
cotton and corn, and fruit and veg-
etables do well. Kerrville is one of
the largest wool markets in the state,
and large quantities of wool, mohair,
cotton, oats, cattle, etc., are shipped
from this point.

The climate of the Kerrville country
is unsurpassed. The winters are
short and generally mild and invigor-
ating owing to the dryness of the cli-
mate and the prevalence of sunshine.
The summers are cool and delightful,
and the mountain air is pure and bracing.
Game abounds in the Kerrville
country, and fishing in the Guadalupe,
especially north of Kerrville, is good.
Kerrville and the adjoining towns are
popular resorts for health and recrea-
tion.

The Kerrville Commercial Club, any
of the different Realty Companies or
any of our citizens, will be pleased to
give prospective residents or visitors
further information.

Good Books at Cost

A lot of Bibles and other good
books belonging to the Medina River
Baptist Association are on sale at
the C. C. Butt Grocery store. They
will be sold at and below cost to
close them out. Go and see them.



TAN-NO-MORE
AND
FRECKLELEATER

Two of the most
Scientific Beautifying
Agencies Known.



TAN-NO-MORE

THE SKIN BEAUTIFIER

The scientific combination of Cream
and Powder. Delightful in appearance
and pleasing in its effect. Used during
the day it is a protection from the sun
and wind. In the evening its use assures
a faultless complexion.

Experience has taught us that the best way
to apply Tan-No-More is to put it on very wet and
wipe off with a soft towel at once and do not wait
for it to dry.

All Dealers

50 AND 35 CTS.

All goods sold under an absolute guarantee to please or money back.
Anyone requesting it will be sent a small sample of Tan-No-More and our little Booklet by mail.

BAKER-WHEELER MFG. CO.

DALLAS, TEXAS

FRECKLELEATER CREAM

For the removing of Liver Spots,
Freckles, Ring Worm and all kindred
blemishes of the skin. It will bleach the
skin in 10 days and make it as smooth
and soft as a baby's.

Makes Bad Complexions Good

Good Complexions Better.

All Dealers

50 AND 25 CTS.

ROUND TRIP RATES

To San Antonio and Return

\$3.50

Limit Ninety Days

S. A. & A. P. Railroad

L. D. LOWTHER, Local Agent, Kerrville.

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.