

The Kerrville Mountain Sun.

VOL. XXV.

KERRVILLE, KERR COUNTY, TEXAS, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 29, 1908.

NO. 37

GOING TO MOVE

ABOUT APRIL 1

To the new building next door to the post office.

In the meantime your watch will be honestly repaired and no fancy price charged, by

SELF, Jeweler and Optician
Rock Drug and Jewelry Store

GEORGE BOWLES.

Discusses the Problem of "Things Worth While."



GREEK philosophers tackled this problem some years before I was born. Though they settled the question to their own satisfaction, as real, wise philosophers do, still there are men, even in this day of depending on the authority of old fossils who were not even civilized, much less christianized, who go so far as to question the correctness of the finding of wise men of old in this particular case.

Today the "concensus of opinion" is badly "out of focus" as to what is really worth while in this life. I have no desire, even if I did not feel the lack of ability, to lay down a set of rules for human guidance in the matter of things "worth while." There are many things really worth while that people don't pay any attention to. Again, what seems worth while to one fellow, appears to another as rank foolishness. For several years certain languishing maidens and lovers, swains have been reiterating, with evident sincerity, that "Nothing's worth while but dreams of you!" Well, that may be all right for the fellow who has allowed Dan Cupid to shoot a feathered dart right through the meaty portion of his pumping station, but a good look at the same girl might turn some other fellow's dream into a nightmare. One fellow will wear tailor made clothes, with cuffs on the bottom of his pants, use violet talcum powder and cuss the tailor for wanting pay for his work. Another will wear any old clothes he can get, use neither powder nor soap, and cuss because he don't save money any faster, without ever thinking what he will do with the money when he gets it saved. People do all kinds of things, and persuade themselves that they are doing something worth while. Grown men and women even play "solitaire," and think that is worth while. Of course all sane people consider the playing of that game a mild form of lunacy. The game is harmless, as long as it does not intrude upon the rights of others, and that is rarely, because there are few communities where that particular form of craziness afflicts two people in a house where there is but one deck of cards. We go on down the long line of crazy things that other people think are worth while, worrying and fretting about what

awful fools they are. When we get to the end of the row and throw the old bull tongue plow with which we have been digging into the affairs of other people that was none of our business, out into the dewberry bushes in the corner of the fence, and looking back we see nothing but a crop of fancies just "laid by," which we have helped as much as anyone else to grow and foster. A crop that will yield us no fruit and to which we should have devoted no time. While the mule of conceit that we have been driving all these years stands cropping the leaves from the grapevine that grows on the old fence that separates the fields of fancy of today from the mysterious garden of facts of after a while, perchance the sun of reason may burst forth, and as we push back from puckered brows the broad brimmed, old green lined straw hat of prejudice that has so long shut out the light of reason, and wipe away the sweat that is a result of imperfect mental ventilation, we may begin to see things through a different pair of glasses.

"That which is one man's meat," it is said, "is another's poison." Things that we think are good may give some other fellow acute indigestion to think of them. The fellow who said, "Nothing's worth while but dreams of you," can be excused for making the statement, on two counts. In the first place he was evidently in such a state of ecstatic sentimental drunkenness that he thought he was the whole world except Dulciana; in the second instance, he was very probably telling the poor girl a lie, for that is one of the things that some people think "worth while."

There are things many that are worth while. I am not going to attempt the compilation of a "Worth While Decalogue." You don't need a list of the things that are worth while to guide you in behaving yourself in a manner that you will get more out of life yourself and will make the world better for your having lived in it. You can see things that are worth while almost any time and anywhere. Very likely you can look over the fence between your own home and the next lot and see a woman who is trying to raise a lot of boys and girls in such a manner that they will be good citizens of the country. It is worth while to speak kindly to her and to say a good word for the success she is making in her life work. You don't have to catch the poor woman in a crowd and then blurt out a lot of rot that will humiliate her and at the same time prove you to be a fool. A man who is the possessor of as much sense as a tree toad can pat another fellow on the back and help him a whole lot, and yet never take his hand out of his pockets. There is nothing more disgusting than to attempt patronizing people. You can't patronize people unless they are beneath you, and there is nobody on earth, not even an Igarote, that is beneath a man or woman who would attempt to patronize.

Among all the thousands of things in life that are worth while, that of being a man, if you are a man, of being a woman, if you are a woman, is the one great thing worth while to which none other is to be compared. Get the habit of being a man. If your neighbor has a misfortune and you feel sympathetic, walk up to him

like a man and give him your fist. Give him all of it, put your heart into the grip. Don't give him the tips of your fingers like it was your kingly prerogative to feel sorry for him and he ought to be glad of it. Don't approach him like you were stepping down off of something to get to him. If you approach a man in that way you might as well walk up to him and say:

"Oh, you poor devil, you don't amount to a damn on earth, but I can't help feeling a little sorry for you."

If you can't do better than that keep your mouth shut and your hands in your pockets. If some fellow you know has made a success of something and you think he deserves credit for it tell him so like a man. Don't join that everlasting throng of men and women in this world that subscribe to the convenient doctrine that when a man is dead he will get all the reward he is entitled to. A man or woman who can find anything in the Bible that will corroborate that theory ought to be made foreman of a corkscrew factory, on account of ability to twist things,—and it might be well enough for them to take a correspondence course in chimney sweeping so they will get used to the smell of soot before they die. Waiting until you die for all your reward is like a fellow saving and doing without the necessities all his life in order to have a big funeral. It has never been a custom in any country that I have ever heard or read of, for the fellow who plays the role of the star performer at a wake to share in the distribution of tobacco and whiskey.

Be kind to folks. Speak kindly of all the people that are deserving and let the others alone. If you have unpleasant things to say, say them to somebody if it seems necessary, and not about them. I knew an old man once who had lived in the same town for a long time. He had pulled off his coat and spent ten or a dozen of the best years of his life working for the interest of the community in which he lived, and in return for it the people had given his little business enough patronage to make him and his family a bare living. At the end of the time, when he had about worn himself out I met him on the street one day and said:

"Good morning, Bill, how are you?"

"Oh, pretty well I guess, for me, George. I've got rheumatism pretty bad, my eyes are failing and I don't hear as well as I used to, but I guess it is about time for the old wagon to begin to run down. But I am feeling better than usual this morning. I got an instalment on my back pay yesterday."

"Yes! How much is it, Bill?"

"W-e-l-l," says Bill, slowly, "it was the first payment on an account that had run a long time. You know I have been living in town for years, and I took a pretty active part in all that was being done for the betterment of public affairs from the start. Yesterday I was walking along the street thinking of the changes that have taken place in the past few years, when I met an old woman. The old lady stopped me and asked me if I could direct her to a certain house in that street. After I had showed her the house she said:

"I used to live in this town and knew about it, but there has been changes. Do you live here?"

"Yes, ma'am," I replied, "my

PROMPT SERVICE

LIBERAL TREATMENT

ABSOLUTE SAFETY

We give particular attention to the business of Merchants, Farmers and Stockmen. We cordially invite them to make this their banking home. Advances made on Wool and Mohair. Interest paid on time deposits. Come and see us.

Chas. Schreiner, Banker
(UNINCORPORATED)
Kerrville, Texas

name is Booster, Bill Booster."

"Oh, yes," said the old lady, "I remember you now very well. The first time I ever saw you to know you was when you was shoveling dirt into my husband's grave. Poor John, I recollect hearing him say, before he died, that he liked your way of doing things and sometimes felt like helping you out with the things you was trying to get the people to do for the good of the town. He often said that if there were more people here like you this would be a good town."

"Well, George, that was the first thing of the kind that was ever said to me. It was rather clumsily spoken, it is true, and it was sent from the tomb of a man, dead ten years, through the medium of his aged widow, but then you know that to a man who had never seen the sun, a lightning bug would make a quite a big bright spot."

"After I left the good old woman," continued Bill, "I walked pretty brisk for a few blocks. I believe if I had gotten that talk before Old John Hartley died I could have done a lot with the capital for investment."

I watched Bill as he walked slowly on down the street. I had known him for several years. He had been a prime mover in everything that was for the good of the town. He had spent the little money that the people doled out to him in his small business, that was always being neglected on account of the need of his services elsewhere, for the public good. His name was always at or near the head of the list of a public donation for an amount far in excess of his ability. The people had cheerfully let him spend his life in the public service and pay his own expenses while he was doing it. I confess that I had never thought of what was really due Old Bill. He never complained, things were always going to be better with him. He always had a joke and kind word for all, and when strangers were in town he was ready to sing the praises of the future prospects of the city.

A few days after this there was a meeting of the citizens of the town to consider the matter of giving a bonus to secure an interurban railway. The leading citizens of the town sent for Bill to come and act as secretary, and incidentally furnish some brains, which people who haven't got them usually call "experience." Bill went. It was a raw, damp February day, and I noticed that he had a mighty bad cough. The next day I heard that Bill was pretty sick, and the following morning there was a two column article in the paper headed, "The City Thrown Into the Vortex of Grief. Col. William Booster Died at His Home in This City at One O'clock This Morning." The paper, which had never given Bill

credit for anything before, devoted two columns of space to a rhetorical display that had the appearance of a fellow who had lived the life of a South Sea pirate offering St. Peter a ten dollar bill, that he had stolen from a widow, to let him into the New Jerusalem. The disgust of the few friends that Old Bill had was so great that they felt like telling the paper man, as St. Peter is supposed to have told the pirate, to go on to hell where he belonged. The whole town was shocked and you could tell it by the way they began making wreaths and crosses to hide the \$20 imitation walnut coffin that necessity compelled Bill's wife to bury him in. There were a lot of fellows about town who had got rich on account of some of Bill's public service by trading in lands and other property that had become valuable from the new enterprises that his progressive spirit and unrequited labor had caused to locate there. None of them had ever thought to say, "come in on this deal, Bill, and make yourself a piece of money; you don't need any capital, the good you have done the town is enough to warrant a little generosity on the part of the people." Now that Bill was dead all those fellows wanted to pay a little instalment. They didn't like to look at that old, snide coffin. They didn't like to remember that he had lived on cheese and crackers and boosted their game for twenty years, just for the glory of having a double column head over his funeral notice in the local paper, and having the sapheaded local reporter refer to him as "a man whose services had been of inestimable value in the development of the resources of the community." Everybody awoke promptly and began to take notice, by saying things about Old Bill, who had so suddenly and unexpectedly become "Col. William Booster." I didn't hear all that was said, and I am glad of it. I did hear one fellow make a remark that I didn't want to hear. He was a man that had offered his little old hundred acres of poor land adjoining the town for \$3 an acre a few years before in an effort to raise money to cover the sheds in his wagon yard. Failing to sell the land he sold the wagon yard and had just about gone to the wall, when Old Bill made a visit to see the head of a big enterprise, paying his own expenses on the trip, that resulted in the development of a new industry which required the fellow's land and made it bring him \$800 an acre instead of \$3. That fellow was standing with his feet wide apart and his head thrown back. He had on a \$60 silk lined overcoat, the lapels thrown back and his thumbs in the armbolts of his vest. As I walked up he said: "Well, Old Bill was a shiftless (Continued on 4th Page.)"

LOCAL and PERSONAL

BY SUN REPORTERS.

All kinds of garden seed at Kerrville Mercantile Co.

Fletcher Cravey was in the city Wednesday from his farm on Verde creek.

Fancy shirt waisting and new style laces and trimmings. New stock now ready at Dietert Bros.

Miss Bertha Pampell of Omaha, Neb., is visiting her cousin, J. L. Pampell, of this city.

E. E. Morriss, a prominent Divide ranchman, came in Tuesday afternoon for supplies.

A. Walker, the liveryman of Center Point, was in the city Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Jennie Brown of Center Point, was among the visitors in Kerrville Thursday.

T. A. McBryde, one of the prominent farmers of the Center Point community, had business in Kerrville Wednesday.

J. S. Lowrance, a representative ranchman of the Mountain Home section, spent a couple of days in the city this week.

Dr. J. D. Robinson and H. C. Griffin, leading citizens of Center Point, passed through Kerrville Tuesday on their way to Ingram on a short business trip.

Suits Cleaned and Pressed.

I do all kinds of repairing and altering work promptly done. Ladies skirts cleaned.

S. Friedman,
THE TAILOR.
Mountain Street, Opp. Court House
KERRVILLE, TEXAS

Dr. J. S. Eddins of the Mountain Home community, was among the visitors in Kerrville on Saturday of last week.

W. J. Moore, the well-known Center Point horse breeder, was in Kerrville Tuesday to attend a meeting of the board of directors of the West Texas Fair.

We are offering special inducements to purchasers of barb and smooth fence wire, also some woven wire. We are closing out these lines to quit handling them, and will make low prices on cash sales.
MOSEL, SAENGER & CO.

Up-to-date stock of watches and jewelry; fine line of bracelets just received; handsome stock of sterling novelty goods; jewelry and watch repair work of all kinds at J. B. Love, Jeweler and Optician.

Capt. Bill Davenport and Hugh Duffy, two prominent citizens of Bandera, were in Kerrville last Saturday en route home Mountain Home, where they had been on a business trip.

FOR NEATNESS

NOTHING EXCELS

RED SEAL GINGHAMS

This line of Gingham needs nothing said in its praise. The name is a guarantee of excellence. We have just received a big shipment of new patterns and colors.

Chas. Schreiner Company.

Just received fresh lot of garden seed, Kerrville Mercantile Co.

Dr. Rhea of Bandera spent Monday in this city on business.

J. T. Clark, an Ingram vicinity farmer, was in the city Tuesday.

All-over goods and insertions at Dietert Bros.

T. O. Codrington, a druggist of Comfort, was in Kerrville Monday circulating among friends.

Walter Schreiner of the James river country, spent several days in Kerrville this week.

Delivery wagon, horse and harness for sale.

MOSEL, SAENGER & CO.

Miss Lila Walker, a popular young lady of Center Point, was among the visitors in the city last Saturday.

New Spring Clothes

We are now showing our 1000 samples of the latest fabrics for Spring and Summer Suits, Pants and Fancy Vests from up-to-date tailoring houses and have employed a professional tailor to take measures. Come to our store and see samples and get prices. We guarantee a fit and quality of goods, and you are under no obligation to take goods unless they fit and are as ordered.

Kerrville Merc. Co.

County Commissioner Joe Denton of the Ingram community, was among the visitors in Kerrville Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Wilson, from their ranch home near Leaky were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Hamilton several days this week.

The ladies' of the Episcopal church will give a social tea from 4 to 7 o'clock, on Tuesday, March 3rd, at the residence of Rev. R. Galbraith. All are cordially invited.

J. M. Benskin, a prominent Edwards county ranchman, who had been in Kansas City on a business trip, passed through Kerrville Monday en route home.

Use Golden Crown Flour--It is the Best and Cheapest Flour in Texas.

Dr. E. E. Palmer who has been confined to his room for several days with a siege of the grip, is, we are glad to report, able to be out again.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Reiley of Fredericksburg, came over the latter part of last week in their automobile to spend a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Mosel of this city.

USE 'GOLDEN CROWN' FLOUR

THE CHEAPEST AND THE BEST FLOUR IN TEXAS.

FROM TURTLE CREEK.

Allow me to come once more and have another chat.

We have had a fine rain since the news was last reported from this bailiwick.

News is rather scarce, but may be by "scraping the rind" we can dig up a few items.

Mrs. A. J. Norwood was on the sick list a few days last week.

Mr. P. B. James and Fisher Bird have traded farms. Mr. James of Medina, is over on his new place.

Misses Carrie and Rosa Ridgeway were over from Kerrville last Saturday and Sunday on a visit to home folks.

Sam and Julius Ridgeway and Earl Cowden visited on Wallace creek last week.

Jack Williams and Bert Denton have taken the contract to build a lot of wire fence for Albert Real.

School Boy, Sunny Jim, Pretty Bob and Farmer Boy, come again all of you. Cow Boy your postal card came through all right and it is about time you were doing the same.

CALF RUN GIRL.

Latest styles in laces and fancy white goods of all kinds at Dietert Bros.

Robert E. Lee Calendar.

A fit reminder of this hero of the South is the Lee Memorial Calendar containing a colored miniature in ivory of General Robert E. Lee, picture of his birthplace, Arlington, his home; his signature and crest, all in color. This work of art should be in the home of every one who has a tender spot for the South. It was designed by Miss Dixie Washington Leach, Raleigh, N. C., who is now engaged in selling them under the name of Robert E. Lee Calendar Co., Raleigh, N. C. This company also has a collection of post cards depicting scenes in the South. "Our Colored Friends in Dixie" 11 in the collection shows scenes in "The South That is No More." The price of the Calendar is \$1 of the cards, 20 for \$1, special rates to dealers and agents.

Notice to Public.

The corner Barber Shop is now under new management and manned by two first-class barbers; call and see them. H. K. FINCH, D. P. LONG.

For Sale.

Eggs from extra fine strain of Black Minoreas, Buff and White Plymouth Rocks. Some young cockerels for sale.

3t-36 MRS. JNO. H. WARD.

For Sale.

A neat cottage, close in, with fireplace, well, barn, etc. Two large lots. This piece of property can be bought at a reasonable figure and immediate possession given. Apply to

BURNETT & STARKEY.

Notice to Trespassers.

I will prosecute any person found hunting in my pasture known as the W. L. Robinson place.

4t35 J. D. LEAVELL.

Wood For Sale.

I have dry cord wood at \$3.00 per cord. Leave orders at G. A. Barnes. 5t-34 G. M. LOWRY.

NOTICE.

I will prosecute anyone hunting with dogs or gun in the Reservoir pasture, North of town.

Chas. Schreiner.

HELD HIS SUPERIOR'S NOSE.

Strange duties fall to the lot of staff officers on service.

The late Sir Archibald Alison, who was connected with the Ashanti expedition in 1873, suffered from the malarious climate, and was ordered to take a specific dose which, although probably most salutary, was certainly rather nauseous.

His aid-de-camp handed it to him, and advised him to hold his nose in taking it.

"But, my dear fellow, how can I?" said Sir Archibald, pointing to his empty sleeve.

"Don't let that stand in the way, sir," replied the aid-de-camp, and respectfully seizing his general's nose he held it till the dose was swallowed.—Cornhill Magazine.

When you go to order the eatables, please remember that our grocery department is up-to-date. Just now we have special, fresh salt mackerel, pickled herring, sauer kraut and Russian sardines. MOSEL, SAENGER & CO.

Laces and Embroideries

A new shipment of laces has arrived at our store. The new stock comprises all patterns of laces and embroidery, including vals, meehlin and cluny laces, all-over lace and embroidery, insertions, embroidery flouneeing, and the whole gamut of fancy, filmy finishing material so dear to the feminine heart. You are invited to inspect these goods; they are all the latest patterns and styles.

Chas. Schreiner Company.

THE MEN WHO KNOW

THE SUPERIOR QUALITIES OF

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKERS, SUITS AND HATS

are the men who have put them to the hardest tests in the roughest weather.

Get the original Tower's Fish Brand made since 1836

CATALOG FREE FOR THE ASKING

A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, U.S.A.



T. F. W. DIETERT & BRO.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

OUR NEW SPRING STOCK OF WHITE GOODS

Including all kinds of Laces, Embroideries, Plain and Fancy Shirt Waistings, Insertions and All-Over Goods is now ready for inspection. This is by far the largest and most complete stock in this line that we have ever carried, and we extend a cordial invitation to the ladies to call and see the new goods.

T. F. W. DIETERT & BRO.

West Water Street, Kerrville, Texas

OUT OF

"Yes," said and the girls play the piano. eral languages. "You must them." "I am; prou

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For one nine o'clock Registered I will be sold bidder. Go money, and for we need sale and will ness manner buyers will Herefords, w

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OUT OF THEIR CLASS.

"Yes," said Mr. Cumrox, "mother and the girls have learned to sing, play the piano, paint and speak several languages."
"You must be very proud of them."
"I am; proud, but lonesome."

GROWTH OF TWO CITIES

New York, with 4,000,000 population, had been adding to its total in the three years preceding 1905 at the rate of 100,000 a year. Philadelphia, with a little less than 1,500,000 population had increased at the rate of 30,000 a year.

MOSEL, SAENGER & CO.,
(Successors to Anderson Bros.)
Dealers In

General Merchandise

PHONE 133

Buy and Sell All Kinds of Feed Free Camp Yard.

Buy and Sell We kindly solicit a share of public patronage.
Country Produce Opp. Depot, Kerrville, Texas

THERE WILL OCCUR AT PAUL'S WAGON YARD SAN ANGELO

Monday, March 9th

THE COMBINATION SALE OF

High-Class Herefords

SIXTY-FIVE HEAD, ALL REGISTERED, BOTH SEXES

For one day only, Monday, March 9th, 1908, beginning promptly at nine o'clock a. m., the undersigned will hold a bona fide auction sale of Registered Hereford Cattle, at which time sixty-five head of both sexes will be sold under the hammer, absolutely without reserve, to the highest bidder. Good stuff is going cheap, that's a certainty. We need the money, and propose to sell these registered cattle at the bidder's prices, for we need the cash, cash, cash. This is an absolutely bona fide auction sale and will be conducted in an honest and strictly straightforward business manner. Buyers are not going to get something for nothing, but the buyers will get the best stuff at very cheap prices, and the breeders of Herefords, who fail to take advantage of this auction, will regret it.

Yours sincerely,

J. E. BOOG-SCOTT, ELY & SALYER, H. A. SHAW, LEE BROS.

All stock offered will be halter-broke and in best condition for future usefulness. Three head, some show material, comes from J. E. Boog-Scott; eight head of strong, useful cattle from H. Albert Shaw; twenty head, the kind rangemen like, from Ely & Salyer; and thirty head, all good ages, some with show records, from the prize winning herd of Lee Bros, proprietors of Leedale Stock Farm. Do you want a catalog containing all particulars and pedigrees? If so, address PHIL C. LEE.

Proprietors of **LEE BROS,** The Home of
Leedale Stock Farm Herefords

Lee and His Generals.

This wonderful life-size painting by George B. Matthews, a native Virginian, attracted much attention at the Jamestown Exposition, and every person who admires the heroes of the "Lost Cause" will wish to have a reproduction of the painting. These lithographs are 18x27 inches, suitable for framing, and are now offered for sale by The National Printing and Exhibit Co., Washington, D. C. They also have a painting of the fight between the Merrimac and the Federal fleet, entitled "The Last of the Wooden Navy." Either of these famous pictures may be had for 55 cents, and we understand that this company is very desirous of having some one represent them in this section of the state, and no doubt it would be profitable employment for some ex-Confederate to sell them at our reunions. Of the 26 ranking generals only two remain—Generals Stephen D. Lee and Simon Bolivar Buckner.

Neighborhood Favorite

Mrs. E. D. Charles, of Harbor, Maine, speaking of Electric Bitters, says: "It is a neighborhood favorite here with us." It deserves to be a favorite everywhere. It gives quick relief in dyspepsia, liver complaint, kidney derangement, malnutrition, nervousness, weakness and general debility. Its action on the blood, as a thorough purifier makes it especially useful as a spring medicine. This grand alternative tonic is sold under guarantee at Rock Drug Store. 50c.

CHINESE THRIFT.

Nothing more marvelous than the rapidity with which the restless energy and thrift of the Chinaman raises him to a position of affluence. Even beggars grow rich without any apparent effort beyond the magic of their industry, and return to China with fortunes. In Singapore are numerous instances of Chinese who have raised themselves to wealth from literal beggary. Yesterday in rags, they are today rich. They own handsome villas with wonderful gardens, they drive in elegant carriages and smoke the most costly cigars.

FIFTH SUNDAY MEETING.

The following is a program of the Medina River Association, to be held in the Baptist church in Medina, beginning at 7:30 p. m. on Thursday, March 26, 1908:

Theme: Our association; How to develop it and save the people.

7:30 p. m. Sermon; God our first and main dependence, R. R. White.

Friday, 9:30 a. m. Devotional, James McAuley.

10 a. m. Prayer as a means to that end, J. W. Storms.

11 a. m. Ourselves, our first and main Human Dependence, R. A. Cohron.

Afternoon, 2 p. m. A look at the field by pastors and messengers.

3 p. m. Larger giving and how to secure it, R. R. White and F. G. Moses.

4 p. m. Evangelism as a means to that end, A. L. Ingram.

7:30 p. m. Sermon. Christian education as a means to that end, J. D. Overton.

Saturday, 9:30 a. m. Devotional, Bro. Fairechild.

10 a. m. Our denominational paper to that end, R. R. White, R. Cohron.

11 a. m. Preachers, their part and the kind we need, J. W. Storms, F. G. Moses.

Afternoon, 2 p. m. Our laymen, their part and how to enlist them, S. G. Wray, W. C. Combest, Jas. McAuley.

3 p. m. Our women, their part and how to enlist them, Mrs. J. D. Overton, Mrs. R. A. Cohron.

4 p. m. Board meeting.

Evening, 7:30, San Marcos Academy, as a means to that end, J. D. Overton.

Sunday, 10 a. m. Sunday School mass meeting, A. L. Ingram, F. G. Moses.

11 a. m. On Missions, (collection) R. R. White.

2 p. m. Women's meeting, Mrs. Cohron and Mrs. Overton.

7:30 Sermon, R. A. Cohron. (Collection B. O. Home.)

The latest styles in visiting cards at \$1 per hundred at this office.

Keeping Open House.
Everybody is welcome when we feel good; and we feel that way only when our digestive organs are working properly. Dr. King's New Life Pills regulate the action of stomach, liver and bowels so perfectly one can't help feeling good when he uses these pills. 25c at Rock Drug Store.

W. T. LEAVELL
AGENT FOR
New and Second-Hand
Vehicles of all Kinds
Threshers, Hay Presses
and Farm Implements
Opposite Sun Office
Kerrville, Tex.

We Handle Cattle, Sheep, Goats, Horses and Mules.
We Attend to Leasing and Collecting Rents.

TUTWILER, GRIGSBY & WESTON
Real Estate and Live Stock Agents
LEAKY, TEXAS
Irrigated Farms—Goat and Goats Ranches
Kaolin Lands a Specialty

MADE WU THIRSTY.

"Mr. Hay, do you drink?" Wu Ting Fang once asked the late secretary of state, his best American friend.

"Very moderately," replied Hay, who well understood Wu's ways.

"Why do you ask that?"
"I have been reading the address on Omar Khayyam that you made in London," said Wu.

"Well, what then?" inquired Hay.

"Well," said Wu, "it had a hankering note in it. I drank more than I should have after reading it. It read like the talk of somebody who was thirsty. It made me thirsty. It read as if you wanted very much to drink a great deal. Do you?"

The secretary considered this the best compliment ever paid to any of his writings or addresses.

PLACING THE PILLOWS.

A maid in a large hotel taught one woman how to place the pillows on the bed without a wrinkle showing in the slip. The hotel maid's way was to take the pillow by two corners, the long way, and shake the feathers down well. Then, still retaining hold of the ends, she laid the pillow on the bed, the edge coming to where the pillow would lie. Then she turned it right back in place. This left all the extra fullness in the slip beneath the pillow and out of sight, while the pillow itself presented a smooth, unbroken surface.

Suffering and Dollars Saved.

E. S. Loper, of Marilla, N. Y., says: "I am a carpenter and have had many severe cuts healed with Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It has saved me suffering and dollars. It is far the best healing salve I have ever found." Heals, burns, sores, ulcers, fever sores, eczema and piles. 25c at Rock Drug Store.

NOTICE.

The public is hereby notified that trespassing in our pastures and farm, 2 1/2 miles from Kerrville, is forbidden. Especially is this notice to hunters, and hog hunters, either horseback or on foot, with or without dogs. Any person found so trespassing after the publication of this notice, will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.
44-45 M. G. & G. M. LOWRY.

WANTED Local representative for Kerrville and vicinity to look after renewals and increase subscription list of a prominent monthly magazine, on a salary and commission basis. Experience desirable, but not necessary. Good opportunity for right person. Address Publisher, Box 59, Station O, New York.

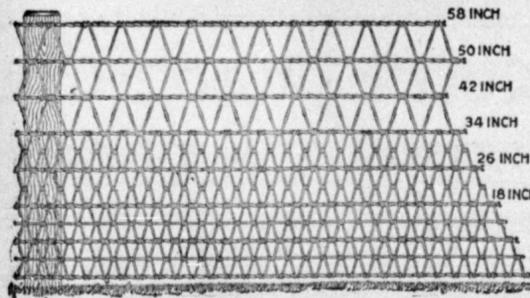
The Jumping Off Place.
"Consumption had me in its grasp; and I had almost reached the jumping off place when I was advised to try Dr. King's New Discovery; and I want to say right now, it saved my life. Improvement began with the first bottle, and after taking one dozen bottles I was a well and happy man again," says George Moore, of Grimesland, N. C. As a remedy for coughs and colds and healer of weak, sore lungs and for preventing pneumonia New Discovery is supreme. 50c and \$1.00 at Rock Drug Store. Trial bottle free.

The Strongest Fence

Science proves that the strongest fence, because constructed throughout on scientific lines, is the

ELLWOOD FENCE

SIMPLE—SCIENTIFIC—STRONG



The Reasons:
1st—Each horizontal extension of the ELLWOOD is a steel cable, consisting of two heavy wires intertwined.
2d—Each of these cables is tied to each other cable by a continuous heavy wire lapped tightly about every cable—not tied in a crooked "knot" or twist to weaken the strength of the tie wire at the bending point. (Wrap a wire around your finger and the wire is not weakened; tie a wire up in a hard knot and you cannot untie it without breaking, it is so much weakened.)

THAT IS ALL THERE IS TO ELLWOOD FENCE—

Heavy steel cables lapped about and held together by steel wire, forming uniform meshes. Simple, isn't it? No chance for weakness in any part; uniformly strong. The reasons for the superiority of ELLWOOD FENCE are not hard to find. This company owns and operates its own iron mines and furnaces; its own wire mills and six large fence factories—either one of the six being larger than any other fence factory in the world. These facts should be convincing.

We Handle ELLWOOD Fencing in Car Load Lots and Carry all Styles of Fencing and Gates. Come to see us, We'll talk Fence economy to You

Beitel Lumber Comp'y

DEALERS IN

Lumber, Shingles, Builders' Hardware, Supplies.

H. V. SCHOLL, Manager

Yard Near Depot, = = = **Kerrville, Texas**

P. O. Box 26, Phone 126.

The Mountain Sun.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY

...BY...

J. E. GRINSTEAD.
West Water Street, Kerrville, Texas

\$1.00 PER YEAR

Entered at the postoffice in Kerrville, Texas, for transportation through the mails as second-class matter.
Advertising rates made known on application.

THE FULL RENDITION LAW.

One of the members of the convention of County Judges and Commissioners in session at Dallas last week ventured the opinion that an attempt to carry out the full rendition law would mean the political death of County Judges and County Commissioners who make such attempt.

It is to the credit of the association that the sentiment was promptly disapproved, Judge Hill of Eastland county saying that if the people of Texas do not want a man in office who will carry out the law he, for one, would be glad to resign.

The discussion was followed by the unanimous adoption of resolutions pledging the members of the association individually and collectively to loyally support and maintain the letter and spirit of the full rendition law to the end that the assessment and rendition of the taxes of the entire State may be equal and uniform.

To support and maintain the law would be the sworn duty of every County Judge and County Commissioner regardless of his personal approval or disapproval of it and equally so regardless of any possible effect his action might have upon his political fortunes. We have fallen upon evil times, indeed, if respect for the law and for the obligation of an oath of office should militate against an official who enforces even an unpopular law. But there is no sufficient reason why the full rendition law should not be universally popular, except with the tax dodgers, who should impose unjust burdens upon others that they themselves might escape.

It is well known that increased assessments means a decreased rate of taxation and that a uniform rate of assessment should mean a uniform and equitable distribution of tax burdens. It is just as easy for the property owner to pay 10c on the \$100 property valuation as it is to pay 20c on the \$50 property valuation. Under the full rendition law property is supposed to be rendered for taxes at its full value wherever it may be located and without regard to local financial conditions. Under the old slipshod system the county that was practically out of debt and with a good cash balance in the treasury could make a very low assessment, while the county not so fortunately circumstanced must assess at a high valuation in order to meet its local needs.

Thus the poorer county is made to pay an unfair proportion of the State tax while the richer county escapes the payment of its just share. Thus one county receives from the State school fund more than the sum total it contributes to the revenue of the State and the discrimination is against the county least able to bear the burden. It is easy to see where and why the full rendition law is unpopular and also why it should be vigorously enforced.—S. A. Express.

When a man feels like he can't get along without knocking something, he ought to go out in a back lot and knock his own head against a tree.

There will be enough binder twine used in Kerr county this year to build a Jacob's ladder almost to the moon. There is every indication that the crop of grain this year will be equal to that of 1900, and that was a record breaker.

When things get to coming too easy people don't try for them. We have had such prosperous times in Texas the last few years that folks quit trying very hard to do anything. This year they have had a little bit of a scare that will make them go to work and raise a crop that will skin anything the State has ever raised in its history. Mark this prediction up on the barn door with a piece of charcoal.

It is a common thing these days for some fool fellow to get into a lot of trouble, and then have his mother arrive on the scene and bemoan the fact that he was a good boy when he was little, but had been led wrong by designing women. Harry Thaw and his tribe should not be objects of public sympathy. It is a safe bet that when one of those fellows is led wrong he is "roped a standin'" and the woman don't have to take a half hitch on his under jaw with a two-inch rope in order to lead him.

The editor of the Sun has been taken to task several times for using language "more forceful than elegant." We confess that we do sometimes print things that probably would not pass muster with Harvard's professor of English as an example of the purity of the "English tongue," but if we succeed in making it touch the spot, we have roped the maverick we were after, and are satisfied. When you criticize the language that another fellow uses, always bear in mind that he may possibly know it is not grammatically correct, as well as you do.

State Health Officer Brumby is the instigator of a general clean-up crusade in Texas. Dr. Brumby has made the statement in regard to Kerrville that with a little effort on the part of the city administration and the people there would be no mosquitoes here at all, and that if such precaution should be taken by our people he would have no hesitancy in declaring Kerrville outside the belt in which disease is transmitted by mosquitoes. Such declaration on the part of the State Health Officer would be of great value to Kerrville. This town has an enviable reputation for healthfulness of location, and if a little effort on our part will remove the only little cloud, and places us in such a position that the highest authority on public health in the State would be willing to recommend Kerrville as being free from danger of miasmatic poisons and as a most delightful place for people to spend the hot summer months, that effort should be made. The city authorities should get busy and every one who owns a home should do a little cleaning up on "clean-up day," which is March 10. Let's clean up the town, kill the mosquitoes and get Dr. Brumby's endorsement for Kerrville as a town where mosquito bites won't give people fever. There is no other town in Texas blessed with a more healthful climate, if a little work will get the endorsement, the work should be done.

C. B. Anderson, cashier of the First National Bank of Enloe, Texas, visited at the home of his brother-in-law, Dr. R. L. Combs, this city, the first of the week

GEORGE BOWLES.

kind of a poor devil, but there was no harm in him."

I walked away to get out of the neighborhood of a brute, and stopped close to a big grave stone where two girls were reading an inscription. As I approached them one of the young women said:

"Did you notice what tacky, shoddy clothes Old Mrs. Booster and Sally had on?"

"Yes," replied the other, "I wonder they are not ashamed to wear such rags in public."

I walked away again. I can't say of their company what I did of the man's, because they had on stylish clothes and were supposed to be ladies, but as I walked through the cemetery gates and left the evergreens moaning a dirge over a good and useful citizen who had gone to his reward, while the naked rose bushes and flowering shrubs raised their gaunt bare arms to heaven in supplication for a mantle to cover his faults and foibles, I had the satisfaction of knowing that while Saint Peter was fitting on Bill's new crown, apartments for a gentleman (?) and two ladies (?) were being prepared and held in readiness in the southwest wing of hell, and that there is no law in that country compelling the erection of adequate fire escapes to all lodging houses.

A few days later I passed the little one-story house where Bill had died and there was a card in the window which read:

PLAIN SEWING
Taken Here

Oh, yes, there are plenty of things worth while. Don't fret over the fads and fancies of other people. Don't worry over their ideas of "what is worth while," that is none of your business. You can't open your eyes without seeing something to do that is really worth while. Go do it. Pay some poor fellow traveler on the road of life a little instalment on his back pay. Go now and give a few flowers of kindness, while the pure, sweet air of heaven is in your nostrils and the gift will set the heart of the recipient in warmer accord with the beauties of life. Don't wait 'til "after a while" and then lay your pitiful little handful of withered blooms on a coffin, in a close room where there is a smell of varnish and formaldehyde.

The person who attempts to make a "Worth While Decalogue" for the world of humanity to be governed by is a fool; he who looks well to the rule he makes for his own guidance in such matters, is a philosopher.

Notice Teachers.

Look over your contract with your trustees to see when your term closes. If you have forgotten, find out again from this office how much money was apportioned to your district. You cannot create a debt against your district if the present apportionment will not cover it. Yours truly,
LEE WALLACE,
County Judge, Kerr Co.
Feb. 25, 1908.

FOR SALE: Pure bred Plymouth Rock eggs. \$1.00 a setting
E. SCHWETHELM.

New spring white goods now ready for you at Dietert Bros.

ENGLAND SAYS NO ALUM IN FOOD

and strictly prohibits
the sale of alum
baking powder—

So does France
So does Germany

The sale of alum foods has been made illegal in Washington and the District of Columbia, and alum baking powders are everywhere recognized as injurious.

To protect yourself against alum,
when ordering baking powder,

Say plainly—

**ROYAL BAKING
POWDER**

and be very sure you get Royal.

Royal is the only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar. It adds to the digestibility and wholesomeness of the food.



We Do Not Deal in Hot Air

Our line is Dry Goods, Shoes, Gents' Furnishings, Etc. We know nothing of hot air brands of clothing. The goods we handle are staple and worth all we ask for them. Our new spring stock of ready-made goods and of samples for tailor-made clothes are now in and the goods speak for themselves. We cordially invite you to call and see if we tell the truth when we say there are none better.

Kerrv. Merc. Co.

HIXSON & CO.

LIVERY, FEED AND SALE STABLE

First-Class

Turnouts

Single or

Double



Nice Gentle

Saddle

Horse for

Ladies' or

Gents

Cater Especially to Drummers

BURPEE'S SEEDS GROW! If you want the Best Seeds that can be grown, you should read BURPEE'S FARM ANNUAL FOR 1908, so well known as the "Leading American Seed Catalog." It is mailed FREE to all. Better write TO-DAY. W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

HOME NEWS.

Interesting Items From Town and County.

Millinery goods arriving daily at Mrs. A. A. Turner's.

Miss Viola Turner has returned from Dallas where has been in a large millinery designing room for several weeks.

J. A. Johnson and wife of Henderson, Tenn., who are visiting Mr. and Mrs. George Meeks at their country home near Center Point, were in Kerrville Wednesday in company with Mr. Meeks.

The regular summer practice shoot of the Kerrville Schuetzen club will commence tomorrow, March 1st, at the target grounds near the city. A full attendance of the members is earnestly desired.

Dr. Edward Galbraith,



Dentist

Office Next to Rawson's Drug Store
Kerrville, Texas.

Mr. A. M. Hall, aged about 50 years, of Brooklyn, N. Y., died at the country home of Richard Dowdy on Johnson creek, on Friday of last week from lung trouble. The body was shipped to his home for interment. Mr. Hall was a composer of music and was organist in one of the large churches in Brooklyn.

Harold Hamlyn, the 2-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. John Hamlyn of Edwards county, died Thursday morning from the effects of the grip, at the home of Mr. Lee Mosty near this city. Mr. and Mrs. Hamlyn, their two children, and Mrs. Hamlyn's father have been visiting their brother-in-law, Lee Mosty for several days, and it was quite sad for their trip to be marred by the death of their little child. Interment took place yesterday at Glen Rest cemetery.

COTTON SEED

For Sale In Any Quantity \$1 per 100 lbs.

CHAS. SCHREINER CO.

J. R. BURNETT, President
T. F. W. DIETERT, Vice-Pres.
M'COLLUM BURNETT, Cashier.

FIRST STATE BANK OF KERRVILLE.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS, \$25,200.00

DIRECTORS, ALL OF KERRVILLE

J. R. Burnett, E. Galbraith, P. J. Domingues,
T. F. W. Dietert, Welge Bros., J. J. McKelvy,
J. W. Taylor, O. Rosenthal, C. C. Amsler.

We Pay Interest on Time Deposits. Come to See Us.

Opposite Opera House and St. Charles Hotel

Street hats now on display at Mrs. A. A. Turner's.

Miss Elfrida Rummel of San Antonio, is visiting her sister, Mrs. G. F. Schreiner at Cedar Lodge.

Senator T. W. Masterson was in the city Thursday, from his ranch on the head of Turtle creek.

M. F. Weston has carpenters at work building a frame business house on Mountain street near the postoffice. The building will be 16x32 feet, and will be occupied by Mr. A. E. Self as a jewelry store.

C. A. Burke, a prominent druggist of Lufkin, spent several days in Kerrville this week with his friend, Dr. R. L. Denman. This was Mr. Burke's first visit to this section and he was quite favorably impressed with the country.

The young ladies of Kerrville's social set gave a very enjoyable leap year ball at Pampell's hall, Wednesday night in honor of Miss Bertha Pampell of Omaha, Neb., and Miss Katherine Higgins of DuQuoin, Ill.

A match game of base ball was played in this city last Saturday between the Kerrville and Center Point high school teams. The game resulted in a victory for Kerrville by a score of 11 to 5. The game was quite interesting from start to finish.

J. W. Coffey, a prosperous and well-known sheep ranchman, was in the city for supplies the latter part of last week. Mr. Coffey says that his flocks have passed through the winter in fine shape and did not lose a sheep from the cold weather.

The city is doing some effective work this week on the streets by grading some of them. The grader, which has heretofore been operated with horses, has been attached to Henry Staudt's big traction engine, which proves to be more satisfactory.

Just Received

A large assortment of John B. Stetson hats. All styles. The prices can't be beat.

NEWMAN & WILLIAMSON.

The next regular meeting of the Knights of Pythias lodge will be held in the new hall Thursday night, March 5th. All members are requested to be present. Several candidates are to be shown the mysteries of the order in the near future.

Dr. A. F. Thigpen of Alexandria, La., a graduate of the Atlanta Dental College, Atlanta, Ga., class of 1904, will open an office over Newman & Williamson's store about the 10th of March, where he will practice his profession. All work done professionally and guaranteed.

**Charles Schreiner Co.,
Kerrville, Texas,**

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

**GENERAL MERCHANDISE
And Leaders in Low Prices.**

Agents for Samson and Aermoter Windmills Collins' Pumps, Jacks, Moline Disc Plows, Deering Harvesters and Springfield and Studebaker Wagons and Vehicles.

Pasteurs' Vaccine for Blackleg.

FROM INGRAM.

We are having very uncommon weather for February. Farmers are smiling over future prospects.

Ingram has been visited by many people lately.

Mr. Bird Lee and family have moved back to their old home, which has been vacant for some time.

Mr. Hugh Lee and family have been visiting relatives here.

Mr. Ernest Gibbens and mother, from Turtle creek, were over last week visiting friends and relatives.

Mr. Jesse Archer, of Brady, is here visiting.

We all attended a birthday party at Mr. J. J. Denton's last Saturday night, given in honor of Miss Clara Colbath. Dancing and games were played until a late hour, when refreshments were served. All report a grand time.

Quite a crowd gathered at Mr. and Mrs. Colbath's last Sunday. Those present were, Misses Jessie and Lena Denton, Clara Colbath, Nora Nalls and Edith Leinweber; Messrs. George Colvin, Ernest Gibbens and Ritcherson. Quite a jolly time was spent.

Mr. H. Henderson has been sick lately.

Mr. Phillips has been on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. Littlefield have been visiting their daughter, Mrs. Victor Lee.

Red Bonnet come again with your interesting letters.

COUNTRY GIRL.

Let Me String You

That is let me sell you the strings for your violin, guitar, mandolin or other instruments; also have a fine line instruments for sale cheap.

J. B. LOVE, Jeweler.

Tuesday Musical Club.

The Tuesday Musical Club met with Mrs. J. W. Burney. The following was the program:

- Piano Duett
- Traumerie } Schuman
- Little Romance } Mesdames F. Coleman and S. H. Howard.
- Song.
- The Fairest Flower, Al. Wilson
- Mrs. J. L. Pampell.
- Vocal Duett.
- I Know a Bank Whereon the Wild Thyme Grows, Horne
- Mesdames J. W. Burney and J. W. Taylor.
- Piano Solo.
- Romance, Vincent
- Mrs. Burney.
- Song.
- Dresden China, Watson
- Mrs. Taylor.
- Quartette.
- Kentucky Babe, Geibel
- Mesdames Pampell, Burney, Coleman and Taylor.

OFFICIAL STATEMENT

OF THE FINANCIAL CONDITION

Of The

First State Bank,

At Kerrville, State of Texas, at the close of business on the 14th day of February, 1908, published in the Mountain Sun, a newspaper printed and published at Kerrville, State of Texas, on the 29th day of February, 1908.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts, personal and collateral	\$ 17,126.32
Loans, real estate	15,453.65
Overdrafts	26.48
Real Estate (banking house)	3,500.00
Furniture and Fixtures	1,080.74
Due from Approved Reserve Agents	\$1,700.45
Due from other Banks and Bankers, subject to check	553.37
Cash Items	56.00
Currency	96.00
Specie	1,029.02
Total	\$ 40,622.03

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock paid in	\$ 25,000.00
Surplus Fund	200.00
Undivided Profits, net	185.74
Due to Banks and Bankers, subject to check	92.96
Individual Deposits, subject to check	11,518.33
Demand Certificates of Deposit	25.00
Bills Payable and Re-discounts	3,600.00
Total	\$ 40,622.03

STATE OF TEXAS, COUNTY OF KERR } We, T. F. W. Dietert, as vice-president, and McCollum Burnett, as cashier of said bank, each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

T. F. W. DIETERT, Vice-President.
M'COLLUM BURNETT, Cashier.
Sworn and subscribed to before me this 26th day of February, A. D., nineteen hundred and eight.
WITNESS my hand and notarial seal on the date last aforesaid.
E. H. TURNER,
Notary Public, Kerr Co., Texas.
CORRECT-ATTEST:
J. R. BURNETT, } DIRECTORS
ORCAR ROSENTHAL, }
J. J. MCKELVY }

We are making a special drive on all winter goods, including woolen dress goods, woolen and fleece-lined underwear, fascinators, men's overcoats, and all seasonable wearables, a special reduction on cotton flannel. We are putting these things under the hammer to make room for spring goods.
MOSEL, SAENGER & Co.

Prof. F. C. Pratt, assistant government entomologist, spent several days in Kerrville the first of the week. Prof. Pratt hopes to establish one or two experiment stations in this section of the state for the purpose of experimenting with boll weevil destroyers and means of avoiding the damage to the cotton crop by various kinds of insect pests.

FROM CAMP VERDE.

Verde was visited with a good rain which was badly needed on the small grain, and since the sun has shone out people are thinking of planting corn soon.

Mrs. Nettie Smith of San Antonio, who came up to attend the funeral of her aunt, Mrs. Jackson, returned to her home Sunday.

Mrs. Luna Taylor, who has been very sick, is improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hubble, and little daughter, Rena, were visitors on Verde this week.

Rev. Witt preached one sermon here Sunday, but on account of sickness he did not have a good crowd. Hope next time he will be met with a house full.

Kasper Dugosh, Jr. and wife, were pleasant visitors at Mr. and Mrs. Dell Reeves last week.

Miss Ella Lich has returned to her home on Cypress creek.

Miss Beulah Stokes is visiting out at the Jackson ranch this week.

Miss Alva Watson is a pleasant visitor at her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. New.

There is Sunday school at the Verde school house every Sunday. Everybody is invited to attend.

Tom Tine is on the sick list.

LITTLE BLUE BELLE.

Card of Thanks.

We take this means of expressing our most sincere thanks to our friends in Kerrville for the many acts of kindness shown us during the long illness of Mrs. Hulda Granville, and our deepest appreciation of the kindly consideration and true sympathy shown us in the dark, sad hour of her death.
THE FAMILY.

J. T. Ligon Announces.

Elsewhere in the columns of this issue of the Sun will be found the announcement of J. T. Ligon as a candidate for re-election to the office of City Marshal at the ensuing April election. Mr. Ligon has served the people in this capacity for about ten years, and his administration of the affairs of the office have given general satisfaction. He seeks re-election on his merits, desiring the voters to be guided in their choice by the record he has made as a public official. If re-elected he will make an honest effort to continue to merit the esteem in which the people of Kerrville have heretofore held him as an officer of the law.

Pastor Installed.

Rev. J. H. Green was formally installed as pastor of the Kerrville Presbyterian church, Thursday night, Rev. Arthur W. Jones of San Antonio, conducted the service and preached the installation sermon. Rev. Jones was assisted in the service by Rev. Brooks I. Dickey, pastor Westminster Presbyterian church, San Antonio. The church was crowded to its fullest capacity.

FUNNY THINGS

FROM THE PAPERS.

A teacher in one of our schools caught the janitor in a lie and asked him, "Where do you suppose you will go if you tell lies?" He answered, "Well, I don't know, but wherever I do go I suppose I will still be makin' fires for school teachers."

A discouraged editor, in a fit of desperation, dashed off the following: The wind bloweth, the water floweth, the farmer soweth, the subscriber oweth and the Lord knoweth that we are in need of our dues. So come a-runnin', ere we go gunnin'! This thing of dunnin' gives us the blues.

A Sixth Sense.

Bobby—Sister must be able to see in the dark.

Mother—How so?

Bobby—Because last night, when she was sitting with Mr. Staylate in the parlor, I heard her say, "Why, Tom, you haven't shaved!"

A candidate was going along a road in the country one day when he came to a small boy sitting on the fence. He asked the boy where his father was. The boy replied: "He's down in the bog pen, go down the lane, and you know him when you see him for he is the only one that has got a hat."

A little girl visiting her spinster aunt, was looking through a picture book.

"Auntie," she said, "I see lots of pictures of angels here but none of them has whiskers. Why?"

"Oh, you will understand when you grow up," the aunt said, petulantly; "no man ever gets into heaven except by a close shave."

Little Bobby doesn't like to be kissed, but sometimes he is compelled by some gushing friends of his mother's to submit to the ordeal. The last time they called he went through the operation as gracefully as possible; but after their departure he remarked, vigorously, rubbing the powder from his face: "Mamma, I don't like to have them kiss me. It tastes just like kissing a marshmallow."

A young couple had been married by a Quaker, and after the ceremony he remarked to the husband:

"Friend, thou art at the end of thy troubles."

A few weeks after the man came to the good minister boiling with rage, having found his wife to be a regular vixen, and said:

"I thought you told me I was at the end of my troubles?"

"So I did, friend, but I did not say which end," replied the Quaker.

A preacher was sent to a mountain church of a small caliber. He did his work faithfully, and finally "pay-day" rolled around and on one Sunday morning he called the attention of the people to the fact. The next meeting day, only the women of the community attended the services, and each one brought their "tin" in a sock. After the services the quarterly conference was held and each of the good sisters drew near a large table and deposited their "sock" thereon. The preacher proceeded to count it out, and after this was done, this was his parting words. "Well, my good sisters, you have sho' socked it to me."

Surgeons everywhere will be interested in the following truthful tale which was published in the Jenkintown (N. H.) Times-Chronicle: "Mr. Godshall of Doylestown was thrown from his wagon by being struck by the trolley opposite Bosler's mill on Friday morning last. The body was torn from the running gears but fortunately he was not hurt. His products were strewn about the roads."

Bridget and Pat were sitting in an armchair, reading an article on the Law of Compensation. "Accordin' to this, whin a mon loses wan uv his sines another gits more developed; for instance, a blound mon gets more sinse uv hearin', touch, an—"

"Shure, an' it's quite true," exclaimed Pat. "Oi've noticed it meself. Whin a mon has won leg shorter than the other, begorra the other's longer."

A dilapidated wagon, drawn by a lank team of horses, crossed the bridge. Behind the wagon, led by a rope, was a sleep 2-year-old heifer.

"Where'd you get the heifer?" queried the stranger.

"I swindled a man out of her," replied the traveler. "You see I had a 160-acre farm out west. Lived there three years an' was gettin' pretty lean. One day a feller come along with this here heifer. 'I'll give ye this heifer for eighty acres of yer farm,' he say, says he. 'I'll take ye,' said I. He went to town to make out'n the papers, an' I found out the feller couldn't read ner write, I just worked off the hull 160 on him."—Judge.

Bart Kennedy, the English novelist and sociologist, in the course of bitter attack on the Senate, said in Washington:

"The Senate is true to the American people. Oh, yes, very true to them—very true, indeed. Whenever I think about how true the Senate is to the people the case of Mary Miles comes into my mind. Mary's husband was a soldier—a soldier out in India fighting for his king. And one day a friend said to Mary:

Mary, are your thoughts always true to Charlie away out there fighting the hill tribes?"

"Yes, indeed, they are," Mary answered, "Whenever a man kisses me I shut my eyes and try to think it's Charlie."

A Lancashire lad went into a large postoffice and asked for a penny stamp. "Next counter," said the clerk briskly. "Can't you read? Look at the labels." The lad did not answer. He went to the counter indicated, on which was the legend, "Postage Stamps" and bought one. Then he affixed it to the letter and went back to the clerk he had at first addressed. That individual was checking postal orders. When he had reached the end of the bundle he looked up. "Well," he asked, "If I post this letter tonight," inquired the lad, "will it get to Bolton tomorrow morning?" "Certainly it will." "Well, then," replied the lad, "thou'rt a liar. It won't, for its going to Sheffield." And he withdrew, leaving the clerk looking after him in speechless amazement.—Liverpool Mercury.

PRESCRIPTION PERFECTION

We guarantee our drugs to be of tested quality and handled only by men of experience in the compounding of medicines. Your doctor knows this is a good store—and you should know it. Bring your prescriptions here—and be pleased.

W. H. RAWSON

Dr. R. L. Denman,

Physician and Surgeon

Diseases of lungs and throat, appendages of eye, stomach and intestines, children, skin, genito urinary, and all conditions of acuteness.

OFFICE:

Rock Drug Store
Hours, 9-11 a. m. 2-4 p. m.
Res. Phone 56. Bus. Rock Drug Store.

THE ST. CHARLES HOTEL

GEO. MORRIS, Prop.

Positively no regular Boarders taken without a Certificate from a Doctor stating that they have no Tuberculosis.

RATE: \$2.00 A DAY

Come to the mountains and spend a pleasant month during summer

WATER STREET - Kerrville.

PHOTOGRAPHS

THE RICH SEPIA WORK A SPECIALTY

High Grade Kodac and View Work Promptly done

Studio on Main Street, next door to Book Store

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EMERSON & CO.,

Pawn Brokers and Jewelers.

BARGAINS IN UNREDEEMED PLEDGES.

Diamonds, Watches, Clocks, Guns, Musical Instruments, Etc.
321 W. Commerce St., SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS.

THE GERDES HOTEL,

MRS. ED B. GERDES, Proprietor

The Best \$1 a Day Hotel in West Texas

We make a specialty of caring for Transient trade, and invite the Stockmen of this country to stop with us.

Water Street, - - - Kerrville, Texas.

WELGE BROTHERS

LEADERS IN BEST FLOUR

LIBERTY BELL FLOUR takes the lead for light bread

SKY HIGH for biscuits

FEED STUFF

We carry the Best Grade of Corn, Oats, Bran and Corn chops Alfalfa, Johnson Grass, Sorghum Cane and Prairie Hay

SALT—Texas, Liver Pool and Ice Cream Salt

GROCERIES

A full assortment of the best Grades. Glass Lamps, Tin and Hard Ware.

JORDAN'S CHALLENGE STOCK SALT—The Best Tonic on the Market

STORE AND WAREHOUSE OPPOSITE DEPOT

KERRVILLE - - - TEXAS

RECREATION HALL

(In Rear of Delicatessen Store)

Billiards, Pool and Other Amusements

ALL THE COMFORTS OF A CLUB

Walther & Arnold, Prop's, KERRVILLE, TEXAS.

BUY YOUR CEMETERY WORK FROM

H. C. GRIFFIN,

Center Point, Texas.

With LUCAS & MEIER MARBLE WORKS, San Antonio, Texas. Beautiful Marble and Granite Monuments, Headstones, Iron Fencing, etc. At prices to please everyone

CITY MEAT MARKET THE KERRVILLE MARKET,

Fresh Beef, Mutton, Pork and Veal.

Henke Bros., Proprietor

All Orders Delivered Free

H. C. Fisher Jr.

Attorney at Law

Will practice in the Courts of Kerr and adjoining counties

OFFICE OVER SCHREINER BANK

CHAS. MOSEL TINSMITH,

Job Work Done on Short Notice

ROOFING AND GUTTERING

A Specialty,

KERRVILLE, TEXAS.

Opp. Schreiner's Store.

Clean Clothes

Even if they are not very fine give one a look of respectability. When we do your laundry work it is done right. If we could not do the best class of work we would not do any

Our Big Basket

Leaves Kerrville every week on Tuesday and returns Friday. Your laundry will be called for and delivered free. Have your laundry ready by Monday evening.

Paul Steam Laundry

HERBERT RAWSON, Agt. PHONE 37. KERRVILLE

The Delicatessen

Restaurant

This popular place has recently changed hands. It has been overhauled and groceries, fruits and confections are now carried. Short orders at all hours a specialty.

Regular Meals 25c

CLAYTON LOVE, Prop.

WHEN YOU WANT

A Good Square Meal An Afternoon Lunch or a Hot Dish of Chili the place to go is to

S. N. JAMES'

Opposite Schreiner's Bank

REGULAR MEALS

25 CENTS

Oysters in any style in season.

WE NEVER

Buy second-hand bottles, nor do we dispense medicines in them. It is most dangerous, as frequently bottles are picked up around doctors' offices and taken to a drug store and sold. You can best imagine what might have been in them. You don't have to demand accuracy, purity and elegance from us, that is our motto. Yours for business,

ROCKDRUGSTORE

PETERS' SHELLS
Just what you need for that Hunting Trip

They are sure-killing loads, always the same, never miss-fire, do not injure the gun barrel, and make shooting the pleasure that it ought to be.

YOUR DEALER SELLS THEM

- "Ideal" and "Target" loaded with any Standard Bulk Smokeless.
- "Premier" and "High Gun" " " " Dense " " "
- "Referee" loaded with the famous "Semi-Smokeless."
- "League" loaded with best quality Black Powder.

THE PETERS CARTRIDGE CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO.

H. Remschel,

DEALER IN

LUMBER

Sash, Doors, Etc

YARD NEAR DEPOT.

FULL LINE OF
Ready-Mixed Paints.

KERRVILLE, TEXAS

I. W. Harper Whiskey
"On Every Tongue"

Famous For Its Quality!
Best For All Uses!
Old, Mellow and Fragrant!
Sold By
M. F. West n & Co.

"GESUNDHEIT IST BESSER WIE KRANKHEIT."

"Gesundheit ist besser wie Krankheiten"
Is an old German proverb which always holds good!
There is genuine health in - OUR NEW
"TEXAS PRIDE"
beer, for there is no purer beer brewed and our motto is: "Not how cheap, but how good!" Nothing but the Very Best Malt and the Finest Imported Hops, in connection with the purest Argentinian distilled water are used in the manufacture of same. It is aged in steel Enamelled Glass tanks in a sterilized atmosphere; the malt is a food and the hops a tonic; consequently a healthy protector.

We do not ask you to drink our beer on account of encouraging and fostering a "Home" industry alone, but lay stress on the fact that we have absolutely a superior article.

Lay prejudice aside, try it, and be convinced!

San Antonio Brewing Association

MY YOUTHFUL FORTUNES.

By JOE SAPPINGTON.

I have come in an inch of making at least a dozen colossal fortunes within the last thirty years, but first from one cause and then another, none of them have ever materialized up to the present writing. It is certainly a sad sight to see a great fortune slip through a fellow's fingers that he has been building up a whole week.

Some of the most gigantic fortunes I ever made—in my mind, was when I was but a mere youth. Take for instance the great fortune that Bob Walker, Burt Wilson and I made when we went into the wholesale bone business. Bob came over to my house one afternoon and told me of a scheme, whereby we could make a barrel of money in a very short time. He had just learned that bones were a ready sale at \$20 a ton delivered in town and he wanted me to go in partnership with him. It didn't take me two minutes to see that we could make an immense fortune selling bones at that price, so I entered the partnership on the spot. Bob and I sat right down on the ground, after shaking hands to seal the partnership, and made a conservative estimate of the number of tons of available bones in our neighborhood, and after making all due allowance for the few scattering bones that we would probably overlook we put the figures at a thousand tons. Now a thousand tons of bones at \$20 a ton would net us \$20,000. It almost unnerved me to contemplate such an enormous sum of money and Bob was actually startled when I made the calculation, and told me to my face that I had made a big mistake in my figures; but I finally convinced him that I was correct in my calculation to a cent.

The next thing we did after we recovered from the first joyous thrills caused from wealth suddenly acquired was to figure how to get the bones to market. It was for the want of proper transportation facilities that caused us to think of taking in Burt Wilson as a partner. We tried every way in the world to think of some scheme whereby we would not have to give the third boy \$6,666.66 2-3 in order to complete our outfit, so as to get the old bones to market. But Bob could only furnish Old Tom, an old horse that had been on the pension list for more than five years on account of being badly spavined and having the heaves, and I could furnish nothing but an old wagon that father had not used for years on account of both hind wheels being so badly dished; so there was nothing left for us to do but to go to Burt and make him a present of more than six thousand dollars just for the use of a little old tiekey mule that was not worth a cent more than \$17.25. Of course when we explained it to Burt he never hesitated a second about entering the partnership, and if he had he would have been the biggest fool that ever lived, for than all his kinfolks all put together had owned for the last six hundred years.

Now that we had all of our arrangements made for the transportation of bones, all that would be necessary would be to get the outfit together. We had to proceed with great caution and wait till dark to begin operations as Burt and Bob were both afraid to ask their father's consent for the horse and mule, so we all decided to meet at Burt's house after dark, catch "Tony," then go to Bob's house and get Tom and from there we

would go to my house and get the old wagon in shape and be ready to start the next morning by day-break. We decided that we would never come back home as we would have plenty of money after we had cashed our first lot of bones to buy a span of mules and a big red wagon and we would go from place to place and haul bones to market and stuff our "breeches" with money.

Now in order to be free so we could work unhampered and get everything feady for an early start on the next morning we fell on the following plan, to-wit: Bob went to Burt's mother and got her permission to let him go home with him and stay all night and then I went to Bob's house and begged his ma till she consented to let him go and stay all night with me, and then Bob went to my house and begged my mother with tears in his eyes to let me go home with him and stay all night with him, and poor mother finally consented and went and got my gown and made me take it under my arm to sleep in and also made me promise to wash my feet before going to bed that night.

So far every thing worked like a charm and we were now free to work all night if we saw fit. We went to the branch and stayed there till after dark, after which we went in search of Burt's mule which we soon located by a cow bell that he was wearing. We tried to drive Tony quietly into the lot so we could catch him, but everytime he came to the open gate he would kick up his heels and break away from us and run back to the far side of the pasture. We tried for three hours to drive him into the lot before we gave up the idea of catching him that way. We finally held a council of war and run him down. I candidly believe that Tony was the longest winded mule that ever wore hair, for I am satisfied that we ran him at least forty miles before we ran him down. It was nearly 2 o'clock in the morning when the old mule gave up the struggle and allowed us to catch him.

After catching him we put a collar on him that was at least 27 sizes too large for him, and some trace chain harness with cotton lines, and led him to Bob's house where we soon caught old Tom. After harnessing the old horse in a lot of old harness that was as much too small for him as Tony's was too large for him, we led them over to our house and hitched them up to the old discarded wagon that had not turned a wheel nor been greased in five years and started on our search for bones.

When daylight came the next morning that team presented a scene both ludicrous and pathetic. Old Tom was at least two feet taller than the mule and the hind wheels of the wagon lacked two and a half feet of tracking the front wheels. To add to our troubles Tony tried to jump every branch that we crossed that was not more than fifteen feet wide which caused him to break his hamestrings time and again and then old Tom had a way of choking down every time we started up a hill.

After getting the wagon bed full of bones, Bob took a piece of charcoal and wrote in big capitals on both sides of the wagon bed: "Bones far sail cheape."

We then struck out for town as fast as we could go, but we lost a great deal of time on a count of Tony's insane desire to jump all running water, thereby breaking his hamestrings, and Tom's choking spells.

Unluckily for the enterprise the

day we began business was the fourth of July and there was a picnic in town. Up to the time we entered it we had not met a single person, but on the way to town we were overtaken by at least ninety-five per cent of the people I had ever met since I was an infant. Every team that passed us got scared and tried to run away. It was not only the looks of things that scared teams but the scent of the bones as well, as we had piled in a lot of half dried bones.

We brought the passing through to a standstill several times on account of old Tom choking down on steep hill sides where they could not pass us. On such occasions we were recipients of much caustic criticism. We arrived on the public square that morning about 10:30 and stayed on our wagon until about eleven thinking that some one would see our sign "Boans far sail cheape," and would come out and buy them from us. A great many men and boys did come out and read the sign and ask us a lot of foolish questions such as, how old is that mule? Where are you boys from? What is the name of the firm? Is that horse and mule any kin? and a hundred other such questions.

While we were waiting for a buyer for our bones the band began to play on the corner of the square just a few steps from where we had halted with our bones.

That must have been the first band Tony ever heard from the way he acted. The very first toot from it caused him to jump about seven feet straight up in the air and break his hamestring over again. We all three grabbed him to keep him from getting away from us for we knew from experience how hard he was to run down if he should get loose from us.

Notwithstanding it was three boys against one small mule, we were not equal to the occasion as he proceeded to walk on his hind legs while we held on to his neck and bridle. To add to the noise of the band during the struggle Tony's bell clapper came loose. The mule would have gotten away from us if the band had not got through playing its first piece when it did. We took advantage of the halt in the music and led Tony in a trot to the far side of the square where he would not be frightened by it.

After the band had left town for the picnic grounds we led the mule back to the wagon and hitched him up again by the side of old Tom. As no one had come out to buy bones, we decided to send one of our number in search of a buyer, and I was chosen for that position.

The first place I went in search of a buyer, and I was chosen for that position.

The first place I went in search of a buyer was to the court house (Continued on last page.)

SHIRTWAIST TIME

IS ALL THE TIME

We keep up with the fashions in shirtwaist materials. Just now we are offering a new and very attractive line of

Embroidery and Filet Shirtwaist Fronts.

Something new, attractive and serviceable.

Chas. Schrelner Co.

THE FAMOUS

NEXT DOOR TO POSTOFFICE

TELEPHONE NO. 67

Special Sale.

We are now offering special inducements to buyers of laces and embroideries. Our stock in this line is unusually full and very attractive, while the prices will assure us the trade of those desiring.

Laces & Embroideries

Oscar Rosenthal, Prop.
Kerrville - Texas

MY YOUTHFUL FORTUNES.

and a big fat fellow in the County Clerk's office sent me to the bank and told me to inquire for the President, who was in the market for bones. I went immediately to the bank and found the president in his private office in conversation with several well dressed men. I told him that I had been sent to him to sell him a lot of bones I had for sale, but he was so busy he wouldn't talk to me about them but told me to go and call on Dr. Smith at a certain drug store, who was the best bone dealer in town. Dr. Smith sent to the livery stable to see a fellow who would buy my bones but I was always sent somewhere else.

In the two hours that I was out trying to sell those bones, I was sent to a parsonage, a millinery establishment, three dry goods stores, a bank, a drug store, a livery stable and a confectionery store.

It was about two o'clock in the afternoon when Bob's father arrived in town in search of us. He made us get in the wagon and drive back toward home and after we had got out of town about two miles he made us throw our bones out.

That evening when I arrived home I slipped into the kitchen and ate everything I found cooked, after which I went into the family room. Just as soon as I entered the room my family jumped on me. They said I had disgraced the family forever and proceeded to call me by every low down name they could think of. Thus ended another youthful dream of wealth and added another failure to that long list that follows man from the cradle to the grave.

Death of Mrs. Hulda Granville.

Mrs. Hulda Granville, wife of J. B. Granville, died at her home in Kerrville, Monday, February 24. Mrs. Granville came to this section of the State two years ago, from Belleville, in quest of health, and for the past year had lived in Kerrville. Decedent was 48 years old, and had been an invalid for several years. She is survived by her husband, J. B. Granville, two daughters, Misses Alma and Bessie, four sons, J. B. Jr., Chester A., Ellis and Morris; also her mother, Mrs. A. Schenk of Hallettsville, and two sisters, Mrs. Martha Sabbath of Houston and Mrs. Otto Von Rosenberg of Hallettsville.

The funeral took place Tuesday from the residence on Tivy street, services being conducted by Rev. R. A. Cochran, song service by the Baptist choir. Many beautiful floral tributes marked the high esteem in which the family is held in this community, and the sincere grief of friends at the passing of this estimable woman.

Interment was made at Glen Rest cemetery.

Public Notice.

I have sold my blacksmith shop, known as the Braentigam shop, to Mr. P. J. Haag. Those that are indebted to me are requested to settle by the 5th of March. After that date I expect to leave the city, and will turn my accounts over to a collector. Thanking the people generally for a good patronage, I am
Yours truly,
ERNST DOEBBLER.

The Woodmen of the World will give a supper in the new hall Wednesday night, March 11, after which a dance will be given. All members and visiting sovereigns are cordially invited.

Death of Mrs. Helen Wicker.

Mrs. Helen Wicker, age 47 years, died at the Moody sanitarium, San Antonio, Texas, Saturday, March 22. Decedent was the wife of Mr. C. E. Wicker, a druggist of Hillsboro, and a sister of Mr. W. H. Rawson of this city, both of whom were at her bedside when death came. Besides her husband, Mrs. Wicker is survived by a son and a daughter, Raymond and Wanda, and four brothers, John, Charles, George and W. H. Rawson.

The body was shipped from San Antonio to the old home at Greenville for interment. Mrs. Wicker had paid frequent visits to her brother in Kerrville, and had a large circle of friends and acquaintances here who join her family in sincerely mourning her death.

Miss Renschel Enjoys White House Receptions.

Miss Thorne Renschel, who is attending school this winter at Washington, D. C., was a guest at the White House at the Army and Navy reception on the 20th inst. Referring to the matter the Washington correspondent of the Houston Post says:

"Miss Thorne Renschel of Kerrville has caught the White House habit, becoming so enamored of the reception brilliancy on her first experience that she says she can not decline the invitation which has come her way to attend the army and navy reception on Thursday evening, which is the last of the year. Since the phenomenal message most of us democrats have a presidential leaning anyhow, and we are thinking that perhaps Mr. Roosevelt is our president, too, and we no longer eschew the executive mansion."

Notice.

Anyone wanting work done apply to J.G. Blackwell, Kerrville. 2-36

FROM HARPER.

Reporter failed to report last week, but we noticed a communication from the 'Kerrville Carpenters.' Perhaps they will have more to say this week, but suppose you will give us all space so will step in for a short time.

Your tinner, Mr. Mosel, arrived on the first passenger last evening, and is making rapid progress on the roof of the school building, so soon the Dutchman, Irishman and Frenchman will have a covering to work under. The carpenters are cosily domiciled in a live oak thicket near the building. Harper having a first class hotel, Reporter can't understand their reason for taking to the brush unless 'tis for the purpose to have a game of high five when off duty.

Attorneys Kellar and Linden, of and San Antonio, and Judge Kelly of Kerrville, were in our town last Saturday on legal business.

There has been several victims of grip in our community lately, but all are improving.

A number of our citizens were summoned to serve on special venire in six or seven cases at Fredericksburg.

Freight train No. 2 arrived on time this evening, loaded with beer. Geo. Lomax, engineer. The Dutchman, Frenchman and Irishman were seen in town immediately after. Col. Sam Durnett after tasting pronounced it good.

There is to be a ball Friday night at Fiddler's hall.

Geo. Morris of Kerrville, was here last night shaking hands with his many friends. Come again George, you are always welcome.

REPORTER.

A professional tailor will take your measure for clothing at Kerrville Mercantile Co.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

The rates charged for announcements in this column are as follows:

Congressional, \$25.00; State, \$25.00; District, \$10.00; County, \$5.00; Precinct, \$2.50. No name will appear in this column until the fee has been paid.

For District Attorney, 38th District,

C. C. HARRIS.

For District Judge, 38th District.

To the Voters of Kerr County:

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of District Judge of the 38th Judicial District, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries to be held in July, next.

I hope to be able to see, personally, every voter in this district, before the election; and if nominated at said primaries, and elected at the general election, I shall serve the people of the district to the best of my ability.

W. D. LOVE,
Uvalde, Texas.

For City Marshal.

We are authorized to announce J. T. Ligon as a candidate for re-election to the office of City Marshal of the city of Kerrville, at the ensuing April election.

Use Golden Crown Flour--It Is the Best and Cheapest Flour in Texas.

Church Supper a Success.

The supper given at the big Lowry building, on Mountain street, by the ladies of the Methodist church on Friday night of last week, was a great success. If this entertainment, which was a kind of house warming event, is to be a model for the success of future business that may be undertaken in the building, it was a mascot. The proceeds of the supper amounted to \$65.20, which amount will be used for church purposes.

Buy your garden seed Kerrville Mercantile Co.