

# The Kerrville Mountain Sun.

VOL. XXVII.

KERRVILLE, KERR COUNTY, TEXAS, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1909.

NO. 18

## Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Rawson



### POPULAR YOUNG COUPLE WED

Charles W. Rawson and Miss Ruth Robinson Married at St. Peter's Thursday

### SOCIETY EVENT OF THE SEASON

Friends in Their School Days They Decide to Travel the Long Road Together—Will Make Their Home at Tivy Cottage

Charles W. Rawson and Miss Ruth Robinson were united in marriage at St. Peter's Episcopal church, Kerrville, October 14, at 6:30 p. m., Rev. J. E. Ellis officiating.

Miss Aloise Munson was maid of honor, and Mr. R. T. Robinson was best man. The bride was given away by her uncle, Mr. H. G. Caperton. The wedding march was played by Miss Nannie Allen, who also played, softly, "The Angel's Serenade," while the ceremony was performing.

Cecil Robinson and Leonard Rawson were ushers.

The bride wore white chiffon cloth, made over messaline satin and the regulation coronal of orange blossoms and bridal veil. In her hand she carried a bouquet of bride roses and ferns. Miss Munson's dress was of white net cloth, made over green messaline silk. Her flowers were pink roses and ferns.

The groom and best man were attired in the conventional black.

The bride is a daughter of Mrs. Cecil Robinson, of Kerrville, and is a most charming and accomplished young woman. She is a graduate of Tivy High School, class of 1907, and completed her education at the State University at Austin. She has a wide circle of friends and classmates throughout the state with whom she is deservedly very popular, and who will join in wishing her joy.

The groom, who has lived in Kerrville all his life, is a son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Rawson, and is a popular and capable young business man. He is also a graduate of Tivy High School, class 1906. He afterward attended the medical branch of the State University at Galveston, where he graduated in pharmacy. No more popular couple

have married in Kerrville in recent times. At the two shower parties given in the bride's honor last week a perfect avalanche of presents were given, including cut glass, fine china, silverware, linen and a great number of beautiful and useful articles.

Immediately after the ceremony the bridal party left in a touring car for San Antonio.

Mr. and Mrs. Rawson will be at home to their friends in Kerrville after October 25.

#### Bachelor Funeral.

Frank J. Brady entertained a party of young men friends at his Bungalow Bachelor's Hall last Saturday night. The entertainment was in honor of the approaching marriage of Chas. W. Rawson, who was present as honoree. The evening's entertainment was conducted in the order of funeral ceremonies, but the corpse, who was toasted and speecified from start to finish, was an exceedingly sprightly "dead 'un." The refreshments were abundant and varied, both solid and liquid and the young men spent a few happy hours feasting and drinking the health of the friend who was soon to become a benedict. Mr. Rawson was married to Miss Ruth Robinson Thursday.

#### Important Committee Appointment

The following letter from I. C. Chase, Fort Worth, is self-explanatory:

Fort Worth, Texas, 10-5-09  
Dr. E. E. Palmer,  
Kerrville, Texas.

Dear Doctor:

I beg to officially inform you that the personnel of the Committee on Institution for Care of Indigent Consumptives for the coming year will be as follows, according to suggestion of the Chairman's report before the House of Delegates:

Dr. M. M. Smith, Dallas.  
Dr. W. S. Carter, Galveston,  
Dr. Boyd Cornick, San Angelo,  
Dr. Frank Paschal, San Antonio,  
Dr. E. E. Palmer, Kerrville.

The most, perhaps, that can be done for the coming year is to collect material and continue agitation. I shall be glad to receive any notices or editorial suggestions or news notes for publication which will in any way advance the work of this Committee.

With best wishes, I am,  
Yours very truly,  
I. C. CHASE.

#### Laughter and Tears.

Laughter and tears are meant to turn the wheels of the same sensibility; one is wind power and the other water power, that is all.—Holmes.

#### As Usual.

First Imp—"Was that spirit impressed by the temperature?" Second Imp—"No; he said he supposed the nights would be cool."

## THE HARPER COUNTRY

Is Egypt of This Section of Texas. Crops not as Good as Usual, But Better Than Neighbors Have.

### HARPER IS A PROSPEROUS TOWN

Her Business League is Composed of "Live Ones," Who do not Believe in Merely Trying, But Pull of Their Coats and Do Things.

As "Jacob's Sons," of old went down into Egypt in search of corn for the sustenance of their families, so do the people of this section look toward the Harper country this year of general crop failures for the good things wherewith to sustain man, beast, and the business of the country. The farmers of that section did not make anything like a full crop this year, but their crops are so much better than crops in other sections, that the matter is noteworthy. This condition is due in part to the fact that some rains fell there at an opportune time when other neighborhoods did not get them, but it is also largely due to the energy and perseverance of the progressive farmers of the Harper country.

There are two cotton gins at Harper, and both of them are humming a tune of thrift, separating the valuable lint from the almost as valuable cotton seed.

The amount of cotton grown in that neighborhood last year approximated 1500 bales. The yield this year will fall far short of that amount, but at the same time will greatly exceed the yield in any other neighborhood of this section.

The lands of the Harper country are fertile, and are well and intelligently tilled. The people of that country don't know how to make a complete crop failure. In addition they have raised some corn and fairly good crops of forage, as is witnessed by shocks of hay and fodder in the farmyards along the way.

The town of Harper is prosperous. The music of saw and hammer is a daily pean of progress. New buildings, residences and business houses, are in course of construction on every hand.

A recent addition to the town, known as the Thiele and Butler addition comprises many beautiful building sites in the residence section. Several all new buildings are in course of construction on this property.

Harper has a splendid modern stone school building, which stands upon an eminence and tells its story of progress and civil advancement. This "City of the Highlands" is also a city of churches. The Baptists, Methodists and Presbyterians each have neat, well built, and attractive churches, while the new Catholic church, just completed would be noticeable among the churches of towns much larger than Harper.

The residences of the town are comfortable and attractive. There is paint on the houses, and there are also flowers and shrubs in the yards, showing that the householder has "planted a vine and digged about it," and that the good wife has kept the back gate latched, and the calf excluded from the posy beds.

The merchants enjoy a prosperous business, their stores are well kept and a general air of business pervades the place. Several blocks of stone curbing and neatly gravelled side walks attest the progressive spirit.

#### WILL MAKE PUBLICITY CRUSADE.

The business League of Harper has caught the spirit of enthusiasm that pervades this country, and the members have put their shoulders to the wheel to put Harper permanently on the map, and to boost for a greater Southwest Texas and a greater Harper.

At a special meeting of the league held Monday night, that organization decided to raise \$100 for immediate exploiting of the merits of Harper country.

## Appreciation

This Bank values the business it receives from its customers and takes every opportunity of telling them so. Our customers on the other hand appreciate the fact that the service extended to them is coupled with security. Any business arrangement to be permanent must be mutually satisfactory and profitable. Therefore, in the selecting of your bank, have permanency in view and establish yourself for your present and future well-being with a good sound bank.

CHARLES SCHREINER

BANKER

[Unincorporated]

Individual Responsibility More Than Two Millions Dollars

WOOL COMMISSION MERCHANT

Kerrville, Texas

The members went at the work with a vim that would be an awakening to business organizations of larger towns. And committee was appointed, to solicit subscriptions to the fund, and nearly half of it was raised before they left the hall. In the nearer future a large amount of handsomely illustrated advertising matter will be placed in the mails at Harper, and sent out to the world as silent, but attractive and enticing messengers to people who want homes, in a good town, or in a fertile farming country where crops grow every year, and health is always good.

#### LOCATION OF HARPER.

The town of Harper is located in the western part of Gillespie county, near the Kimble county line. It is 21 miles from Kerrville, on the fertile table land, known as "the Divide country." It nestles in a beautiful valley on the very "head draws" of the Pedernales river, that looks like it had been designed by the Master Craftsman for a setting for just such a gem as the cluster of churches, schools, happy homes and busy mart of men as now adorns it and promises to grow into one of the leading towns of this section, while the purple haze of October on the rank of hills that guards the peaceful vale, leaves the impression that the "Great Artisan" had but lately passed through the curtain, bearing his mallet, chisel, and designing implements.

The elevation of Harper is 2,200 feet above the sea. Abundance of good water is had at a depth of 20 to 100 feet anywhere in that section. On the whole, Harper is a good town, in a good country, populated by good people, who are progressive and are determined to grow as the country develops, and to not wait for the country to develop—but get busy and develop it.

#### Rocks and Rocks.

"He is said to be worth a good deal of money." "I know that he has a rocky reputation."

#### Flattery Indispensable.

He who speaks for any length of time without flattering his hearers awakens their displeasure.—Goethe.

#### Tivy High School Qualifies in Physics

Supt. H. W. Morelock received from the University of Texas, under date of October 6, 1909, the following letter:

"My dear Sir:—Two of the students of your last year's class have submitted their note books to the Professor of Physics, and they have been approved. At an early meeting of the faculty, I shall recommend the affiliation of the Tivy High School in Physics.

Yours sincerely,

J. L. HENDERSON,  
Visitor of Schools."

#### New Business Firm

F. A. Karger and F. S. Ragland have purchased the Kerrville Market. These gentlemen will increase the facilities of the plant and, supplied with abundant capital, will put the business on the footing of a first class market, handling all kinds of domestic meats, fish and oysters.

Both members of the firm are well known. Mr. Karger is county commissioner for precinct No. 1 of Kerr county. Mr. Ragland was in the ranch business in Kerr county until recently.

They have entered into this business with a view to making it permanent, and solicit a share of the public's patronage.

#### Royally Entertains

On Wednesday night of this week, a most enjoyable dance was given at the home of D. W. Johnson. The amusements for the evening were music and dancing. At 10:30 the guests were invited into the dining room, where a most delicious supper was served. After supper dancing commenced and lasted until twelve, when "Home, Sweet Home" was played. After the good byes and best wishes were spoken to host and hostess, the guests departed.

The guests were: Misses Mollie Heimann, Pearl Leavell, Ollie Scharber, Lela Crenshaw, Malta James; Messrs. Jim Steagall, Walter Rawson, Otto Hein, John and Louie Heimann, Mike Allen and Herman Grona.

A GUEST.

# LOCAL and PERSONAL

BY SUN REPORTERS.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Barton, of near Lula were visitors to Kerrville, Monday.

Chas. Lowry made a business trip to San Antonio yesterday.

Albert Beitel went to San Antonio yesterday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. August Bernhardt, on the 14th inst., a fine boy.

Kan't Leak rubber goods, at Rawson's Drug Store.

Mrs. Wm. Brenstedt, of Waco, who had been visiting her brother, Dr. F. L. Fordtran, left Tuesday for home.

Jet novelties, hair ornaments and hair goods. New line just received. Kerrville Mercantile Co.

Mitch Skinner made a business trip to the Lane Valley neighborhood Wednesday.


For a mild, safe and pleasant laxative try our Aromatic Castor Oil. Kerrville Drug Co.

Fred Cox finished a fine well for Ed Mosel Tuesday. Mr. Cox is now drilling at the home of Chas. Schreiner, Jr.

Brace up, look spry, get a crease in your trousers and your hat cleaned and blocked. Model Tailoring Co.

Mrs. Jas. E. Pape and Miss Baird, of Comfort, were guests at the St. Charles Sunday.

Chas. T. Holmes, representing Jack Frost Baking Powder Company, was a guest at the St. Charles Wednesday.

**Dr. Edward Galbraith,**  
  
**Dentist**  
 Office Next to Rawson's Drug Store  
 Kerrville, Texas.

Col. Sam Durnett, of Harper, was in Kerrville on a business trip Wednesday of this week.

A book or a magazine, you can get it at Rawson's Drug Store.

H. E. Hildebrand and wife, of San Antonio, were among the guests at the St. Charles Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Carpenter, of Lampasas, are guests at the home of Mrs. C. C. Lockett.

Woolen dress goods, proper weights, correct weave and latest style. Kerrville Mercantile Co.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Hughs, of the Hughs ranch on the Divide, spent several days in Kerrville this week.

S. A. Jordan and family, of Baltimore, are guests at the St. Charles for the winter.

Not how cheap, but how good, is our motto in buying and selling drugs. Kerrville Drug Co.

Mrs. Ike Harris and child, of Dallas, are in Kerrville for the winter. They have rooms at the home of Miss Alice Williamson.

Oscar Sellers, the Harper druggist was in Kerrville Monday night. Mr. Sellers left Tuesday morning for San Antonio, where he went to attend the Presbytery.

Victor shoes for men; Victoria shoes for women; Tom Boy shoes for children. They are all the full vamp kind. Kerrville Mercantile Co.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Archer, Ingram, on the 10th inst., a nine pound boy.

Books and magazines at Rawson's Drug Store.

Comal County will have its annual fair, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 22, and SATURDAY, OCTOBER 23. Harness, running and automobile races both days. Excursions on all roads. New Braunfels invites you for a good time.

Bishop Johnston will hold confirmation service and preach in St. Peter's Episcopal church on Sunday at 11 a. m. Also services at night, 8 p. m. Every one cordially welcome.

**"I BUY ARMADILLO BASKETS"**  
 pay best prices. Also Rattlesnake Skins and Rattles. Live Horned Toads at 60c a dozen.

**CHAS. APELT**  
 Comfort, Texas

E. G. McGlasson and family of Rockston, arrived in Kerrville Tuesday. Mr. McGlasson will locate in business at Kerrville.

Cheapest, medium priced and the very best clothing, including the celebrated Stein-Bloch and Lion Brands. Call and see our stock. Kerrville Mercantile Co.

W. E. Chipman, of Bandera, was in Kerrville Thursday. Mr. Chipman brought a bunch of mules and horses from Bandera county, and will drive them to east Texas.

F. S. Rachal bought several cars of stock cattle from Kerr county cattlemen this week, and will ship them to his Starr county ranch.

You'll get arrested if you steal clothes, but if you buy them from us, you will look genteel, people will respect you and you won't be out much money. Model Tailoring Co.

Mrs. W. J. Honse, who came to Kerrville several days ago in quest of health, is greatly improved in condition. Mr. Honse has returned to his home at Kingsville. Mrs. Honse will extend her visit some time longer.

F. S. Rachal bought two cars of calves from Fritz Bierschwale Monday. The calves were shipped to the Chicago market.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Thompson, from their ranch on the divide, were visitors at the home Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Ragland Thursday.

A thorough knowledge of drugs can be obtained by practical experience combined with technical training. Our prescription department is in charge of a pharmacist with both technical knowledge and practical training. Kerrville Drug Co.

H. B. Hurt, of Franklin, spent several days in Kerrville this week. Mr. Hurt is owner of the Tivy House of this city. He is engaged in the real estate and abstract business at Franklin.

Ladies' coat suits and cloaks, big stock, latest styles. Kerrville Mercantile Co.

H. G. Caperton, of Sabinal, attended the wedding of his niece, Miss Ruth Robinson, who was married to Mr. Chas. W. Rawson Thursday.

No use looking slouchy, when a little bit of money will make your clothes look good as new. See the Model Tailoring Co. about it.

A "Grown-Up" Childrens' Party  
 All young-hearted folks are invited to the "grown-up" childrens' party at the parish room, Wednesday, October 27th, from 8:30 to 11:00 p. m.

Everyone dressed as a child, admission 10 cents; those in ordinary attire, 15 cents. Refreshments free. A prize for the best dressed big, little girl, and one for the best dressed big, little boy.

**About 20,000 Acres of Land For Sale**  
 I have in the State of Coahuila, Mexico, 20 miles from railroad track, from 500 to 600 acres of land in cultivation all fenced with 6 wires; has fenced dam, a good cemented well, a pasture for 500 stock cattle, stables, pens, etc. Good rock houses for family use; store; two good houses for storage; Mescal distillery. The crops are Maguey, Sotel and Hemp; good timber. The land is close to mines which are worked constantly. Good deed. Price \$35,000.00, (U. S. currency). For particulars see

**J. G. MORENO,**  
 KERRVILLE, TEXAS

**Dr. A. F. Thigpen**  
**DENTIST**  
 Office over R. S. Newman's Store  
 Kerrville, Tex.

**Afternoon Tea**  
 For the benefit of the Methodist parsonage fund there will be a tea given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Compartment, Thursday, Oct. 21, from 4 to 10. Refreshments will be served for the small sum of 15c. All denominations are cordially invited to attend.

There is no guess work in our prescription department. Kerrville Drug Co.

**Fish on Friday**  
 Beginning Friday, October 15th, we will have Fish regularly, every Friday. 2t-17 HENKE BROS.

**CLASSIFIED ADS**

**FOR SALE**  
 BUCKS FOR SALE—Have just received a carload of registered Delaine Bucks from Ohio. They are first class in wool and size and can be seen in Kerrville up to October 1st. CHAS. SCHREINER.

**FOR SALE**—Gasoline well-drilling outfit, in good condition. Part cash, balance in trade. LOWRANCE & GIBBENS, Mountain Home, Texas. 1t-16

**FOR SALE**—Brown Leghorn, pure blood cockrels. LIGON BROS.

**FOR TRADE**—Several work horses to trade for Jersey milk cows. See me at Coleman & Peterson's old trade yard. E. C. Felty. 18-3t

**LOST**  
 LOST—Shorthaired Shepherd bitch, black, white breast with white ring around neck. Return to A. C. Schreiner, at store, and receive reward. F. S. Scales. 14-1t

**TRESPASS NOTICE**  
 Notice is hereby given that any person dumping trash, old cans and other refuse on my lots at the mouth of town creek, known as the Pecan grove, will be prosecuted for trespassing. 1t-4t CHAS. SCHREINER.

Notice is hereby given that no hunting of any kind will be allowed in my pastures, on the Guadalupe river. Any one found trespassing in any manner will be prosecuted. J. A. JACKSON.

All persons are hereby warned not to hunt with dog or gun in my pastures as they are posted according to law. 18-4t Mrs. H. HENDERSON.

TRESPASS NOTICE—No hunting, camping or trespassing of any kind will be allowed in my pastures on Turtle creek. ARTHUR REAL. 4t-18

WARNING NOTICE—All parties are hereby warned not to hunt with dogs or guns or trespass on my ranch. S. B. FORD. 1t-16

TRESPASS NOTICE—No trespassing or hunting of any kind will be permitted in my pastures on the head of Turtle creek. HOWARD LACEY.

**WANTED**  
 WANTED—Stock to pasture, can take 200 head, cattle or horses. Good grass, plenty of water. P. J. KIRKLAND, 8t-17 Mountain Home Texas.

Use Golden Crown Flour--Best for Bread, Cakes and Pastry.

**The City Tin Shop**  
 CHAS. MOSEL, Prop.  
 Roofing, Plumbing and Repairing  
 PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO  
 Job Work Done on Short Notice  
 We carry in stock a supply of  
 Bath Tubs, Lavatories, etc.  
 KERRVILLE, TEXAS.

**IF YOU'VE NEVER WORN SLICKER**  
 you've yet to learn the bodily comfort it gives in the wettest weather  
 MADE FOR HARD SERVICE AND GUARANTEED WATERPROOF  
 \$3.00  
 AT ALL GOOD STORES  
 CATALOG FREE  
 A. J. TAYLOR CO. BOSTON, U.S.A.  
 MADE IN CANADA BY CO. LIMITED, TORONTO, CAN.

**THE THOMAS SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.** Write For Catalogue SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS

Golden Crown Flour has no equal for real cakes and general home cooking.

**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.**

**Dr. Black's Eye Water**  
 Contains No Poison  
 Is a Remedy for all forms of Inflammation of the Eyes.

No matter whether a case of common red sore eyes of only a few days, or a case of granulated lids of twenty years' standing.

For acute conjunctivitis (common red sore eyes) no remedy in the world equals Dr. Black's Eye Water. The most aggravated cases are often cured in thirty-six hours by this celebrated remedy. It can be used with safety for sore eyes in people, horses and dogs.

**Price, 25c**

J. R. BLACK MEDICINE CO., Kennett, Mo.

**SPECIAL TESTIMONIAL.**  
 A LETTER FROM ONE OF OUR CUSTOMERS TO A FRIEND.

Senath, Mo., June 6, 1906.  
 Mr. T. M. Karnes, Yorkville, Tenn.  
 Dear Sir:—Replying to your favor of the 4th inst., I beg to say that J. R. Black Medicine Co. is thoroughly reliable and responsible and their Dr. Black's Eye Water the most nearly a specific for sore eyes of any remedy I ever handled. You need not hesitate to recommend it. I sold nearly two gross last season and did not have to refund on a single bottle. Sell and guarantee it, and if you are called upon to make a refund, do so, and they will protect you. Yours truly,  
 CANCEER DRUG STORE.  
 Prof. Z. P. Canceer, Prop.

**Rock Drug Store**  
 A. B. Williams Prop.

No other Flour "just as good" as Golden Crown.

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

**CITY MEAT MARKET**  
 Fresh Beef, Mutton, Pork and Veal.  
 Henke Bros., Proprietor  
 All Orders Delivered Free

**The ROCK Drug Store**

What you want to find in a Drug store, especially, is a competent, careful and attentive registered Pharmacist, so that you may know that there is absolute safety in the medicine you take.

Next you want the purest drugs. The highest class of patent medicines and proprietary drugs. All these you will find, together with a complete stock of Sundries and Jewelry at the

**Rock Drug Store**

**A. B. Williams Prop.**

**Rock Drug Store**

**Rock Drug Store**

**Rock Drug Store**

**Rock Drug Store**

**Rock Drug Store**

**H REMSCHEL,**  
 DEALER IN  
**LUMBER**  
 Sash, Doors, Etc  
 YARD NEAR DEPOT  
 Ready-Mixed Paints. KERRVILLE, TEXAS

**DIETERT BROS.,**  
 The Mutual Interest of Buyer and Seller  
 Is the basic principle of honest trade and commercial friendship. We do business on that basis. Our efforts to secure trade are always directed toward giving our customers such prices as will make our trade relations mutually beneficial.  
**T. F. W. Dietert & Bro.,**  
 General Merchants  
 Dry Goods, Clothing, Ranch Supplies, Farm Machinery  
 Kerrville, Texas.

# FURNITURE

**The Biggest Stock**

**A  
City  
Store  
in a  
Country  
Town**

**The Greatest Variety  
and the Highest Class**

**OF FURNITURE**

**Ever Shown in Kerrville**

**Biggest  
and  
Best  
Stock  
of Iron  
Beds**

**5500 Feet of Floor Space**

**AND IT IS CHOCK FULL OF**

**FURNITURE BARGAINS**

## Kerrville Furniture Co.,

**CHAS. LOWRY, Manager**

**Just  
Furniture!**

The kind that  
is an ornament  
to your home  
and at the same  
time gives good  
service.

**FURNITURE  
CARPETS  
MATTINGS  
LINOLEUMS  
RUGS  
SHADES  
and General  
House Furnishings**

**LOWRY BUILDING,**

**Kerrville, Texas**

**PHONE 159**

**A  
Comfortable  
Seat  
or None**

If you are not  
comfortable you  
can't think good  
thoughts. The  
Chairs we sell  
are the com-  
fortable kind.

**Agent for Bradford & Co. and Kimball Pianos**

**The Kerrville Mountain Sun**  
OFFICIAL ORGAN KERR COUNTY

**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.

**METEOROLOGICAL RECORD**

Taken at Kerrville, Texas, for the  
Week Ending, Friday, Oct. 15  
6.30 a. m.

	Max.	Min.
Saturday	84	45
Sunday	85	40
Monday	82	39
Tuesday	86	45
Wednesday	84	42
Thursday	85	45
Friday	95	50
Average night temperature, 41.		

**PLANT FOR SALE**

Well equipped country printing plant, cylinder press, engine, jobber, paper cutter, stones, etc. Practically new. Apply to or write this office.

**NOT FOR US**

This publication needs business the same as other people need it. We need money every Saturday afternoon to pay the help, but we do not need it bad enough to cut the throats of Kerr county business men to get it. There is a little cry of hard times in this part of Texas. Crops are short and money will be a bit scarce, perhaps, before another crop is made. If the money we have is kept at home and spent with home people, it will be enough to enable them to pull us all through. People who send money to mail order houses for things they could get at home, do it for the selfish purpose of saving a few cents. Such people have a right to do as they please with their own money, but they have no claim on any progressive citizen of the community, and when they want favors, should go to the mail order people for them.

We publish below two letters which explain themselves:

Roberts & MacAvineche,  
Newspaper and Magazine  
Advertisers

Chicago, Ill., Oct. 9, 1909  
Publisher Mountain Sun,  
Kerrville, Texas.

Dear Sir:

Please quote lowest net price, per inch, per insertion for the advertising of Sears, Roebuck & Co., all matter to be printed from plates furnished by us; no composition required. Position requested on local page.

Also quote lowest net rate for an electro occupying an entire page.

For many years we have placed this advertising mainly in papers of large circulation to the entire satisfaction of publishers as well as ourselves and shall be pleased to divert a portion of it in your direction if the rate quoted is low enough to give a reasonable prospect of profit to the advertisers. All bills are paid within ten days of their receipt.

Trusting that this may be the beginning of mutually profitable relations and awaiting your reply, we are

Yours truly,  
ROBERTS & MACAVINCHE.

Kerrville, Texas,  
Oct. 13, 1909.

Roberts & MacAvineche,  
Chicago, Ill.

Gentlemen:  
Referring to your favor of 9th inst. would say: This publication accepts no advertising from mail order houses, nor from retail houses situated outside Kerr county, who are offering for sale goods that are handled by local merchants.

Thanking you for the inquiry,  
Yours very truly,  
THE KERRVILLE MOUNTAIN SUN,  
By J. E. GRINSTEAD, PUB.

**EMANCIPATION**

UNITED STATES JUDGE ANDERSON expressed a wonderful comprehension of modern political economy when he dismissed the libel charge in the famous Panama Canal case with the following:

"That man has read the history of our institutions to little purpose," said Judge Anderson in concluding his decision, "who does not view with apprehension the success of such a proceeding as this to the end that citizens could be dragged from their homes to the District of Columbia, the seat of government, for trial under the circumstances of this case. The defendants are discharged."

When the time comes that the press of America cannot express opinion upon the conduct of public officials, from constable to president, without being haled from the justice court to the highest tribunal of the nation, wasting his substance on lawyers' fees and what-not, because, forsooth, the editor saw fit to express an opinion in the interest of the people, this devoted country will be in graver straits than that which confronted Rome when Cassius and Brutus held midnight council and matured plans to assassinate Caesar in order to free the empire from threatened absolute monarchism. An untrammelled public press is the safeguard of the people, and the foundation stone the perpetuation of true Americanism.

PEARY says Cook is a big fakir, because he didn't eat all the axle grease and crackers he took along on his Arctic trip. He says it was a physical and mathematical impossibility for Dr. Cook to have cut such capers. Peary seems to have the Doctor skinned on these two counts, but he should have worked in "psychological" too, because, Doc may have cut out the eats and "worked the sun," by the Eddy rules, just thought he wasn't hungry, you know. That is the first bet we have heard of Peary overlooking. If he can prove that "canned psychology" and by-products of "advanced thought" won't keep in that climate, he will have Cook on the run.

TAFT and Diaz are to meet quietly, without any grandstand bunch to root for 'em. It is supposed that all reserve will be thrown off at the interview and the president of Mexico will say to the president of the United States, "Gimme chaw terbacker, Bill," and Bill will come across with a ten-cent plug of Battle Axe and say, "All right, Porferio, old hoss, cut you off a piece an' put it in yer bretteh pocket, if yer out."

TOMORROW, Wm. Taft, president of the United States, will spend a Sunday in San Antonio, "the city of the lid." Mr. Taft will stay in San Antonio until Monday night.

THERE is going to be a Halloween about October 31. Better be getting your pumpkins and ghost clothes ready.

**PUBLISHER'S NOTICE**

The general public is hereby advised that the KERRVILLE MOUNTAIN SUN has purchased from the Kerrville News Publishing Company, the plant, circulation and good will of the Kerrville News. This paper is not sent in lieu of the Kerrville News to persons who were subscribers to that paper, but is sent merely to convey this notice. Persons who have paid subscription in advance to the Kerrville News, can have the SUN for the remainder of the time, or will receive check to cover same, promptly, by notifying us. Persons who are regular subscribers to the News and owe subscription are indebted to this office for amount due. We hope to have the circulation department of the News adjusted at an early date, and will thank the people to advise us at once of their wishes in the premises.

All settlements will be made by the books of the Kerrville News, which are now in our possession.  
Very respectfully,  
J. E. GRINSTEAD.

**PUBLIC NOTICE**

The general public is hereby advised that we have sold to J. E. Grinstead, publisher of the KERRVILLE MOUNTAIN SUN, the plant, subscription list and good will of the Kerrville News.

When the company took charge of the News it discovered that the bona fide circulation numbered 267, exclusive of exchanges and complimentary. That advertising and job patronage was insufficient to pay the cost of operation. With this fact confronting us, and with no evidence that the plant could be made to pay a dividend on the investment, but would result in actual loss, we have sold the property as above stated. All subscription accounts due the paper are payable to J. E. Grinstead. Mr. Grinstead will also be responsible to any who have paid in advance for the News, for amount due them.

KERRVILLE NEWS PUBLISHING CO.

WONDER what Mr. Taft will think of the city of San Antonio, and if he will think the people are wild enough to need martial law. It is, now pretty generally known throughout the United States that the people of Bexar county have to be watched by rangers, and that they cannot be trusted to elect their own district attorney. It is no doubt humiliating to San Antonians that this state of affairs exists: No greater outrage under the guise of legislation has ever been perpetrated, than that of giving the chief executive of a state the power to appoint prosecuting officers. The right of local self-government should be sacred to all Americans, and peculiarly so to Texans. The law should be enforced, but, by all means, its enforcement should be left to the people.

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**A. WEIL**  
AUTHOR OF "SARACINESCA" AND "ARETHUSA"  
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(Continued From Last Week)

can a very pleasant accident, Mr. Logotheti.

The Greek rose and shook hands, and the American did not fail to observe on the counter a small piece of tissue paper on which lay an uncut stone, much larger than the one he had in his pocket.

"If you are in any hurry," said Logotheti politely, "I don't mind waiting in the least. Mr. Pinney and I are in the midst of a discussion that may never end, and I believe neither of us has anything in the world to do."

Mr. Pinney smiled benignly and put in a word in the mercantile plural, which differs from that of royalty in being used every day.

"The truth is, we are not very busy just at this time of the year," he said.

"That's very kind of you, Mr. Logotheti," said Van Torp, answering the latter, "but I'm not really in a hurry, thank you."

The stress he laid on the word "really" might have led one to the conclusion that he was pretending to be, but was not. He sat down deliberately at a little distance, took off his hat, and looked at the gem on the counter.

"I don't know anything about such things, of course," he said in a tone of reflection, "but I should think that was quite a nice ruby."

Again Mr. Pinney smiled benignly, for Mr. Van Torp had dealt with him for years.

"It's a very fine stone, indeed, sir," he said, and then turned to Logotheti again. "I think we can undertake to cut it for you in London," he said. "I will weigh it and give you a careful estimate."

As a matter of fact, before Van Torp entered, Logotheti had got so far as the question of setting the gem for a lady's ring, but Mr. Pinney, like all the great jewelers, was as discreet and tactful as a professional diplomatist. How could he be sure that one customer might like another to know about a ring ordered for a lady? If Logotheti preferred secrecy, he would only have to assent and go away, as if leaving the ruby to be cut, and he could look in again when it was convenient; and this was what he at once decided to do.

"I think you're right, Mr. Pinney," he said. "I shall leave it in your hands. That's really all," he added, turning to Mr. Van Torp.

"Really? My business won't take long either, and we'll go together, if you like, and have a little chat. I only came to get another of those extra large collarstuds you make for me, Mr. Pinney. Have you got another?"

"We always keep them in stock for your convenience, sir," answered the famous jeweler, opening a special little drawer behind the counter and producing a very small morocco case.

Mr. Van Torp did not even open it, and had already laid down the money, for he knew precisely what it cost.

"Thanks," he said. "You're always so obliging about little things, Mr. Pinney."

"Thank you, sir. We do our best. Good-morning, sir, good-morning."

The two millionaires went out together. Two well-dressed men stood aside to let them pass and then entered the shop.

"Which way?" asked Logotheti.

"Your way," answered the American. "I've nothing to do."

"Nor have I," laughed the Greek. "Nothing in the world! What can anybody find to do in London at this time of year?"

"I'm sure I don't know," echoed Van Torp, pleasantly. "I supposed you were on the continent somewhere."

"And I thought you were in America, and so, of course, we meet at old Pinney's in London!"

"Really! Did you think I was in America? Your friend, the heathen girl in boy's clothes, brought me your card this morning. I supposed you knew I was here."

"No, but I thought you might be, within six months, and I gave her several cards for people I know. So she found you out! She's a born ferret—she would find anything. Did you buy anything of her?"

"No. I'm not buying rubies to-day. Much obliged for sending her, all the same. You take an interest in her, I

suppose, Mr. Logotheti? Is that so?"

"No, indeed! Those days were long ago. I'm engaged to be married."

"By the bye, yes. I'd heard that, and I meant to congratulate you. I do now, anyway. When is it to be? Settled that yet?"

"Some time in October, I think. So you guessed that Barak is a girl."

"Yes, that's right. I guessed she was. Do you know anything about her?"

Logotheti told his companion the story of the ruby mine, substantially



"Where's She Hiding from You?"

as it was narrated at the beginning of this tale, not dreaming that Van Torp had perhaps met and talked with the man who had played so large a part in it, and to find whom Baraka had traversed many dangers and overcome many difficulties.

"It sounds like the 'Arabian Nights,'" said Mr. Van Torp, as if he found it hard to believe.

"Exactly," assented Logotheti. "And, oddly enough, the first of those stories is about Samarkand, which is not so far from Baraka's native village. It seems to have taken the girl about a year to find her way to Constantinople, and when she got there she naturally supposed that it was the capital of the world, and that her man, being very great and very rich, thanks to her, must of course live there. So she searched Stamboul and Pera for him, during seven or eight months. She lived in the house of a good old Persian merchant, under the protection of his wife, and learned that there was a world called Europe where her man might be living, and cities called Paris and London, where people pay fabulous prices for precious stones. Persian merchants are generally well-educated men, you know. At last she made up her mind to dress like a man, she picked up an honest Turkish manservant who had been all over Europe with a diplomatist and could speak some French and English as well as Tartar, she got a letter of recommendation to me from a Greek banker, through the Persian who did business with him, joined some Greeks who were coming to Marseilles by sea, and here she is. Now you know as much as I do. She is perfectly fearless, and as much more sure of herself than any man ever was, as some young women can be in this queer world. Of course, she'll never find the brute who thought he was leaving her to be murdered by her relations, but if she ever did, she would either marry him or cut his throat."

"Nice, amiable kind of girl," remarked Mr. Van Torp, who remembered her behaviour when he had refused her proffered gift. "That's very interesting, Mr. Logotheti. How long do you count on being in London this time? Three or four days, maybe?"

"I dare say. No longer, I fancy."

"Why don't you come and take dinner with me some night?" asked the American. "Day after to-morrow, perhaps. I'd be pleased to have you."

For Chapped Skin

Chapped skin whether on the hands or face may be cured in one night by applying Chamberlain's Salve. It is also unequalled for sore nipples, burns and scalds. For sale by all druggists.

"Thank you very much," Logotheti answered. "Since you ask me, I see no reason why I should not dine with you, if you want me."

They agreed upon the place and hour, and each suddenly remembered an engagement.

"By the way," said Mr. Van Torp, without apparent interest, "I hope Mme. Cordova is quite well? Where's she hiding from you?"

"Just now the hiding-place is Bayreuth. She's gone there with Mrs. Rushmore to hear Parsfal. I believe I'm not musical enough for that, so I'm roving till it's over. That's my personal history at this moment! And Miss Donne is quite well, I believe, thank you."

"I notice you call her 'Miss Donne' when you speak of her," said Van Torp. "Excuse me if I made a mistake just now. I've always called her Mme. Cordova."

"It doesn't matter at all," answered Logotheti carelessly, "but I believe she prefers to be called by her own name amongst friends. Good-by till day after to-morrow, then."

"At half after eight."

"All right—half-past—I shall remember."

But at two o'clock, on the next day but one, Logotheti received a note brought by hand, in which Mr. Van Torp said that to his great regret he



"I Tell You, I Know It Is E Sharp."

had been called away suddenly, and hoped that Logotheti would forgive him, as the matter was of such urgent importance that he would have already left London when the note was received.

This was more than true, if possible, for the writer had left town two days earlier, very soon after he had parted from Logotheti in Pall Mall, although the note had not been delivered till 48 hours later.

CHAPTER V.

Mr. Van Torp knew no more about Bayreuth than about Samarkand, beyond the fact that at certain stated times performances of Wagner's operas were given there with as much solemnity as great religious festivals, and that musical people spoke of the Bayreuth season in a devoutly reverent manner. He would have been much surprised if any one had told him that he often whistled fragments of "Parsfal" to himself and liked the sound of them, for he had a natural ear and a good memory, and had whistled remarkably well when he was a boy.

The truth about this seemingly impossible circumstance was really very simple. In what he called his cowpunching days, he had been for six months in company with two young men who used to whistle softly together by the hour beside the camp fire. One of the other "boys" had overheard the strange tunes they seemed to like best, but Van Torp had caught and remembered many fragments, almost unconsciously, and he whistled them to himself because they gave him a sensation which no "real music" ever did. Extraordinary natures, like his, are often endowed with unnoticed gifts and tastes quite unlike those of most people. No one knew anything about the young men who whistled Wagner; the "Lost Legion" hides many secrets, and the two were not popular with the rest, though they knew their business and did their work fairly well. One of them was afterwards said to have been killed in a shooting affray and the other had disappeared about the same time, no one knew how, or cared, though Mr. Van Torp thought he had recognized him once many years later. They were neither Amer-

icans nor Englishmen, though they both spoke English well, and never were heard to use any other language.

Mr. Van Torp was fond of music, quite apart from his admiration for the greatest living lyric soprano, and since it was his fancy to go to Bayreuth in the hope of seeing her, he meant to hear Wagner's masterpiece, and supposed that there would not be any difficulty about such a simple matter, nor about obtaining the sort of rooms he was accustomed to, in the sort of hotel he expected to find where so many rich people went every other year. Any one who has been to the holy place of the Wagnerians can imagine his surprise when, after infinite difficulty, he found himself, his belongings and his man deposited in one small attic room of a Bavarian tanner's house, with one feather-bed, one basin and one towel for furniture.

"Stemp," said Mr. Van Torp, "this is a heathen town."

"Yes, sir."

"I suppose I'm thought close about money," continued the millionaire, thinking aloud, "but I call \$5 a day dear for this room, don't you?"

"Yes, sir, I do indeed! I call it downright robbery. That's what I call it, sir."

"Well, I suppose they call it business here, and quite a good business, too. But I'd like to buy the whole thing and show 'em how to run it. They'd make more in the end."

"Yes, sir, I hope you will, sir. Beg pardon, sir, but do you think it would cost a great deal?"

"They'd ask a great deal, anyway," answered the millionaire thoughtfully. "Stemp, suppose you get me out some things and then take a look around, while I try to get a wash in that—that tea-service there."

Mr. Van Torp eyed the exiguous basin and jug with some curiosity and much contempt. Stemp, impassive and correct under all circumstances, untrussed a valise, laid out on the bed what his master might need, and inquired if he wished anything else.

"There isn't anything else," answered Mr. Van Torp, gloomily.

"When shall I come back, sir?"

"In 25 minutes. There isn't half an hour's wash in that soupplate, anyway."

He eyed the wretched basin with a glance that might almost have cracked it. When his man had gone, he proceeded to his toilet, such as it was, and soled himself by softly whistling as much of the "Good Friday" music as he remembered, little dreaming what it was, or that his performance was followed with nervous and almost feverish interest by the occupant of the next room in the attic, a poor musician who had saved and scraped for years to sit at the musical feast during three days.

"E sharp!" cried an agonized voice on the other side of the closed door, in a strong German accent. "I know it is E sharp! I know it!"

Mr. Van Torp stopped whistling at once, lowered his razor, and turned a mask of soapuds in the direction whence the sound came.

"Do you mean me?" he inquired in a displeased tone.

"I mean who whistles the 'Good Friday' music," answered the voice. "I tell you, I know it is E sharp in that place. I have the score. I shall show you if you believe not."

"He's mad," observed Mr. Van Torp, beginning to shave again. "Are you a lunatic?" he asked, pausing after a moment. "What's the matter with you, anyhow?"

"I am a musician, I tell you! I am a pianist!"

"It's the same thing," said Mr. Van Torp, working carefully on his upper lip, under his right nostril.

"I shall tell you that you are a barbarian!" retorted the voice.

"Well, that doesn't hurt," answered Mr. Van Torp.

He heard a snort of scorn on the other side and there was silence again. But before long, as he got away from his upper lip with the razor, he unconsciously began to whistle again, and he must have made the same mistake as before, for he was interrupted by a deep groan of pain from the next room.

"Not feeling very well?" he inquired in a tone of dry jocularity. "Stomach upset?"

"E sharp!" screamed the wretched pianist.

Van Torp could hear him dancing with rage or pain.

"See here, whoever you are, don't call names! I don't like it. See? I've paid for this room and I'm going on whistling if I like, and just as long as I like."

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"You say you make noises you like?" cried the infuriated musician.

"Oh, no! You shall not! There are rules! We are in Bayreuth! If you make noises, you shall be thrown out of the house."

"Shall I? Well, now, that's a funny sort of a rule for a hotel, isn't it?"

"I go complain of you," retorted the other, and Mr. Van Torp heard a door opened and shut again.

In a few minutes he had done all that the conditions would permit in the way of making himself presentable, and just as he left the room he was met by Stemp, the 25 minutes being just over.

"Very good, sir. I'll do what I can, sir," said the excellent man, as Mr. Van Torp pointed to the things that lay about.

As he went out, he recognized the voice of his neighbor, who was talking excitedly in voluble German, somewhere at the back of the house.

"He's complaining now," thought Mr. Van Torp, with something like a smile.

He had already been to the best hotel, in the hope of obtaining rooms, and he had no difficulty in finding it again. He asked for Mme. da Cordova. She was at home, for it was an off-day; he sent in his card, and was presently led to her sitting room. Times had changed. Six months earlier he would have been told that there had been a mistake and that she had gone out.

She was alone; a letter she had been writing lay unfinished on the queer little desk near the shaded window, and her pen had fallen across the paper. On the round table in the middle of the small bare room there stood a plain white vase full of corn-flowers and poppies, and Margaret was standing there, rearranging them, or pretending to do so.

She was looking her very best, and as she raised her eyes and greeted him with a friendly smile, Mr. Van Torp thought she had never been so handsome before.

Margaret held out her hand and he took it; and though its touch and her friendly smile were like a taste of heaven just then, he pressed her fingers neither too much nor too little, and his face betrayed no emotion.

"It's very kind of you to receive me, Miss Donne," he said quietly.

"I think it's very kind of you to

(Continued on Page 2 of Supplement.)

The Bed-Rock of Success lies in a keen, clear brain, backed by indomitable will and resistless energy. Such power comes from the splendid health that Dr. King's New Life Pills impart. They vitalize every organ and build up brain and body. J. A. Har-n-on, Lizmore, W. Va., writes: "They are the best pills I ever used." 25c at Rock Drug Store.

CITATION BY PUBLICATION THE STATE OF TEXAS:

To the Sheriff or any Constable of Kerr County, Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to summon R. H. Buckelew, by making publication of this Citation once in each week for four successive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your County, if there be no newspaper published therein, but if not, then in any newspaper published in the 28th Judicial District; but if there be no newspaper published in said Judicial District, then in a newspaper published in the nearest District to said 28th Judicial District, to appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Kerr County, to be holden at the Court House thereof, in Kerrville, Texas, on the 1st Monday in January, A. D., 1910, the same being the 3rd day of January, A. D., 1910, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court on the 25th day of September, A. D., 1909, in a suit, numbered on the Docket of said Court No. 800, wherein Barsha Buckelew is plaintiff, and R. H. Buckelew is Defendant, and said petition alleging suit for divorce on the grounds of voluntary abandonment of more than three years by Defendant from Plaintiff. Plaintiff prays for decree of divorce from Defendant, for care, custody and control of Plaintiff and Defendant's two minor children, Hester Buckelew and Annie Mae Buckelew, for cost of suit and for general and special relief.

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

Witness A. H. Moore, Clerk of the District Court of Kerr County.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in Kerrville, Texas, this the 27th day of September, A. D., 1909.

A. H. MOORE, [SEAL] Clk. Dist. Court, Kerr Co. 4-16 By J. R. LEAVELY, Deputy.

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THE DIVA'S RUBY

(Continued from Page 1 of Supplement.)

come and see me." Margaret answered. "Come and sit down and tell me how you got here—and why!"

"Well," he answered slowly, as they seated themselves side by side on the hard green sofa. "I don't suppose I can explain, so that you'll understand, but I'll try. Different kinds of things brought me. I heard you were here from Lady Maud, and I thought perhaps I might have an opportunity for a little talk. And then—oh, I don't know. I've seen everything worth seeing except a battle and 'Parsifal,' and as it seemed so easy, and you were here, I thought I'd have a look at the opera, since I can't see the fight."

Margaret laughed a little. "I hope you will like it," she said. "Have you a good seat?"

"I haven't got a ticket yet," answered Mr. Van Torp, in blissful ignorance. "No seat!" The prima donna's surprise was almost dramatic. "But how in the world do you expect to get one now? Don't you know that the seats for 'Parsifal' are all taken months beforehand?"

"Are they really?" He was very calm about it. "Then I suppose I shall have to get a ticket from a speculator. I don't see anything hard about that."

"My dear friend, there are no speculators here, and there are no tickets to be had. You might as well ask for the moon!"

"I can stand, then. I'm not afraid of getting tired."

"There are no standing places at all! No one is allowed to go in who has not a seat. A week ago you might possibly have picked up one in Munich, given up by some one at the last moment, but such chances are jumped at! I wonder that you even got a place to sleep!"

"Well, it's not much of a place," said Mr. Van Torp, thoughtfully. "There's one room the size of a horse-box, one bed, one basin, one pitcher and one towel, and I've brought my valet with me. I've concluded to let him sleep while I'm at the opera, and he'll sit up when I want to go to bed. Box and Cox. I don't know what he'll sit on, for there's no chair, but he's got to sit."

Margaret laughed, for he amused her. "I suppose you're exaggerating a little bit," she said. "It's not really quite so bad as that, is it?"

"It's worse. There's a lunatic in the next room who calls me E. Sharp, through the door, and has lodged a complaint already because I whistled while I was shaving. It's not a very good hotel. Who is E. Sharp, anyway? Maybe that was the name of the last man who occupied that room. I don't know, but I don't like the idea of having a mad German pianist for a neighbor. He may get in while I'm asleep and think I'm the piano, and hammer the life out of me, the way they do. I've seen a perfectly new piano wrecked in a single concert by a fellow who didn't look as if he had the strength to kick a mosquito. They're so deceptive, pianists! Nervous men are often like that, and most pianists are nothing but nerves and hair."

He amused her, for she had never seen him in his present mood. "E sharp is a note," she said. "On the piano it's the same as F natural. You must have been whistling something your neighbor knew, and you made a mistake, and nervous musicians really suffer if one does that. But it must have been something rather complicated, to have an E sharp in it! It wasn't 'Suwanee River,' nor the 'Washington Post,' either! Indeed, I should rather like to know what it was."

"Old tunes I picked up when I was cow-punching, years ago," answered Mr. Van Torp. "I don't know where they came from, for I never asked, but they're not like other tunes, that's certain, and I like them. They remind me of the old days out west."

More Than Enough is Too Much To maintain health, a mature man or woman needs just enough food to repair the waste and supply energy and body heat. The habitual consumption of more food than is necessary for those purposes is the prime cause of stomach troubles, rheumatism and disorders of the kidneys. If troubled with indigestion, revise your diet, let reason and not appetite control and take a few doses of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets and you will soon be all right again. For sale by all druggists.

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"If He's the Fellow We used to Call Levi Longlegs on the Ranch."

when I had no money and nothing to worry about."

"I'm very fond of whistling, too," Margaret said. "I study all my parts by whistling them, so as to save my voice."

"Really! I had no idea that was possible."

"Quite. Perhaps you whistle very well. Won't you let me hear the tune that irritated your neighbor, the pianist? Perhaps I know it, too."

"Well," said Mr. Van Torp. "I suppose I could. I should be a little shy before you," he added, quite naturally. "If you'll excuse me, I'll just go and stand before the window so that I can't see you. Perhaps I can manage it that way."

Margaret, who was bored to the verge of collapse on the off-days, thought him much nicer than he had formerly been, and she liked his perfect simplicity.

"Stand anywhere you like," she said, "but let me hear the tune."

Van Torp rose and went to the window and she looked quietly at his square figure and his massive, sandy head and his strong neck. Presently he began to whistle, very softly and perfectly in tune. Many a street-boy could do as well, no doubt, and Mrs. Rushmore would have called it a vulgar accomplishment, but the magnificent prima donna was too true a musician, as well as a singer, not to take pleasure in a sweet sound, even if it were produced by a street boy.

But as Mr. Van Torp went on, she opened her eyes very wide and held her breath. There was no mistake about it; he was whistling long pieces from "Parsifal," as far as it was possible to convey an idea of such music by such means. Margaret had studied it before coming to Bayreuth, in order to understand it better; she had now already heard it once, and had felt the greatest musical emotion of her life—one that had stirred other emotions, too, strange ones quite new to her.

She held her breath and listened, and her eyes that had been wide open in astonishment, slowly closed again in pleasure, and presently, when he reached the "Good Friday" music, her own matchless voice floated out with her unconscious breath, in such perfect octaves with his high whistling that at first he did not understand; but when he did, the rough hard man shivered suddenly and steadily himself against the window-sill, and Margaret's voice went on alone, with faintly breathed words and then without them, following the instrumentation to the end of the scene, beyond what he had ever heard.

Then there was silence in the room, and neither of the two moved for some moments, but at last Van Torp turned, and came back. "Thank you," he said, in a low voice.

Margaret smiled and passed her hand over her eyes quickly, as if to dispel a vision she had seen. Then she spoke. "Do you really not know what that music is?" she asked. "Really, really?"

"Oh, quite honestly I don't!" "You're not joking? You're not laughing at me?" "I?" He could not understand. "I shouldn't dare!" he said. "You've been whistling some of 'Parsifal,' some of the most beautiful music that ever was written—and you whistle mavelously, for it's anything but easy! Where in the world did you learn it? Don't tell me that those are 'old tunes' you picked up on a California ranch!"

"It's true, all the same," Van Torp answered. He told her of the two foreigners who used to whistle together in the evenings, and how one was supposed to have been shot and the other had disappeared, no one had known whether, nor had cared.

"All sorts of young fellows used to drink out there," he said, "and one

couldn't tell where they came from, though I can give a guess at where some of them must have been, since I've seen the world. There were younger sons of English gentlemen, fellows whose fathers were genuine lords, maybe, who had not brains enough to get into the army or the church. There were cashiers Prussian officers, and Frenchmen who had most likely killed women out of jealousy, and Sicilian bandits, and broken society men from New York. There were all sorts. And there was me. And we all spoke different kinds of English and had different kinds of tastes, good and bad—mostly bad. There was only one thing we could all do alike, and that was to ride."

"I never thought of you as riding," Margaret said.

"Well, why should you? But I can, because I was just a common cow-boy and had to, for a living."

"It's intensely interesting—what a strange life you have had! Tell me more about yourself, won't you?"

"There's not much to tell, it seems to me," said Van Torp. "From being a cow-boy I turned into miner, and struck a little silver, and I sold that and got into nickel, and I made the Nickel Trust what it is, more by financing it than anything else, and I got almost all of it. And now I've sold the whole thing."

"Sold the Nickel Trust?" Margaret was quite as much surprised as Lady Maud had been.

"Yes. I wasn't made to do one thing long. I suppose. If I were, I should still be a cow-boy. Just now, I'm here to go to 'Parsifal,' and since you say those tunes are out of that opera, I dare say I'm going to like it very much."

"It's all very uncanny," Margaret said thoughtfully. "I wonder who those two men were, and what became of the one who disappeared."

"I've a strong impression that I saw him in New York the other day," Van Torp answered. "If I'm right, he's made money—doing quite well, I should think. It wouldn't surprise me to hear he'd got together a million or so."

"Really? What is he doing? Your stories grow more and more interesting."

"If he's the fellow we used to call Levi Longlegs on the ranch, he's a Russian now. I'm not perfectly sure, for he had no hair on his face then, and now he has a beard like a French sapper. But the eyes and the nose and the voice—and the accent are the same, and the age would about correspond. Handsome man, I suppose you'd call him. His name is Krallinsky just at present, and he's found a whole mine of rubies somewhere."

"Really? I love rubies. They are my favorite stones."

"Are they? That's funny. I've got an uncut one in my pocket now, if you'd like to see it. I believe it comes from Krallinsky's mine, too, though I got it through a friend of yours, two or three days ago."

"A friend of mine?"

He was poking his large fingers into one of the pockets of his waistcoat in search of the stone.

"Mr. Logothetti," he said, just as he found it. "He's discovered a handsome young woman from Tartary, or somewhere, who has a few rubies to sell that look very much like Krallinsky's. This is one of them."

He had unwrapped the stone now and he offered it to her, holding it out in the palm of his hand. She took it delicately and laid it in her own, which was so white that the gem shed a delicate pomgranate-colored light on the skin all round it. She admired it, turned it over with one finger, held it up towards the window, and laid it in her palm again.

But Van Torp had set her thinking about Logothetti and the Tartar girl. She put out her hand to give back the ruby.

"I should like you to keep it, if you will," he said. "I shan't forget the pleasure I've had in seeing you like this, but you'll forget all about our meeting here—the stone may just make you remember it sometimes."

He spoke so quietly, so gently, that she was taken off her guard, and was touched, and very much surprised to feel that she was. She looked into his eyes rather cautiously, remembering well how she had formerly seen something terrifying in them if she looked an instant too long; but now they made her think of the eyes of a large affectionate bulldog.

"You're very kind to want to give it to me," she answered after a moment's hesitation, "but I don't like to accept anything so valuable, now that I'm engaged to be married. Konstantin might not like it. But you're so kind; give me any little thing of no value that you have in your pocket, for I mean to remember this day, indeed I do!"

any jeweler. The girl made me take it, because I helped her in a sort of way. When I wanted to pay for it she tried to throw it out of the window. So I had to accept it to calm her down, and she went off and left no address, and I thought I'd like you to have it, if you would."

"Are you quite, quite sure you did not pay for it?" Margaret asked. "If we are going to be friends, you must please always be very accurate."

"I've told you exactly what happened," said Van Torp. "Won't you take it now?"

"Yes, I will, and thank you very much indeed. I love rubies, and this is a beauty, and not preposterously big. I think I shall have it set as it is, uncut, and only polished, so that it will always be itself, just as you gave it to me. I shall think of the 'Good Friday' music and the whistles, and this hideous little room, and your clever whistling, whenever I look at it."

"You're kind to-day," said Mr. Van Torp, after a moment's debate as to whether he should say anything at all.

(Continued Next Week)



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The New Webster's Dictionary

We invite special attention to the fact that the latest previous complete Webster is now 19 years old, and quite out of date. A single page in this book (1909) defines 30 words not found in Webster's International Dictionary; another page (1917) defines 23 such words. RADIUM, the various RAYS, TRUST, BANZAI, GARAGE, SHIMOSE, etc., and all other modern words, also old words with modern meanings, such as CRAFT, are properly defined. The list of elements in WEBSTER'S UNIVERSAL DICTIONARY shows SEVEN MORE elements than the list of elements in the Boyer-Walker's International Dictionary. The names of those that are not to be found in the old International or defined in their proper scientific place in this book, are as follows: ACTINIUM, DYSPROSIUM, EUROPIUM, HOLMIUM, POLONIUM, RADIUM, TERBIUM.



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HO Interest Tower Famous Cl ville Mercant Model Tail suits. Good readi Rawson's Dru Woolen bli Kerrville Mer Fall and wi ure or made ir oring Co. Bishop Joh rived in Ker Junction wher ficial visit to left Thursday will hold servi to-morrow at and at Turtle

A P

The only Baking Powder  
made from Royal Grape  
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# ROYAL

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Absolutely  
PURE

### HOME NEWS.

#### Interesting Items From Town and County.

Famous Chester suspenders. Kerrville Mercantile Co.

Model Tailoring Company for new suits.

Good reading matter at popular prices. Rawson's Drug Store.

Woolen blankets for winter time. Kerrville Mercantile Co.

Fall and winter suits ordered to measure or made in our shop. Model Tailoring Co.

Bishop Johnston, of San Antonio, arrived in Kerrville Wednesday from Junction where he had been on an official visit to the church. The Bishop left Thursday morning for home, but will return to Kerrville to night, and will hold services at St. Peter's church to-morrow at 11: a. m. and 8 p. m., and at Turtle creek at 3:00 p. m.

Pick out the cloth you like and we'll make the clothes. Model Tailors.

Hair brushes for all kinds of heads. Try our Ideal hair brush for discriminating people. Kerrville Drug Co.

#### Suits Cleaned and Pressed.

All kinds of altering and repair work promptly done. Ladies' skirts cleaned

**S. FRIEDMAN, Tailor.**

KERRVILLE, TEXAS  
Mountain Street, Opp. Court House  
Also make suits to order.

J. P. Mosel, Sr., and son, Otto, of Fredericksburg, visited relatives in Kerrville Tuesday, returning home Wednesday.

Books and magazines. We now have a stock of more than 200 titles of books by standard authors, also light fiction, magazines and current literature now on sale. The reading public is cordially invited to inspect them. W. H. Rawson.

On Saturdays, only, with every 25c sale, we give a jar of cold cream. Kerrville Drug Co.

Clean clothes are cheap, but they make a fellow look like a millionaire. Cleaning, pressing and repairing. Model Tailoring Co.

Our pure olive oil sealed in packages, is just the quality and flavor for people with delicate stomachs. 35c, 65c and \$1.25. Kerrville Drug Co.

August Bernhardt came up from San Antonio Thursday to pay a short visit to his wife and son. He returned to his duties yesterday.

For trade, several work horses to trade for Jersey milk cows. See me at Coleman & Peterson's old trade yard. E. C. Felty. 18-3t

Dr. J. S. Eddins, formerly a resident of Kerry county, now living at Davilla, Milan county, arrived in Kerrville last Saturday, for a few day's visit to old friends.

No other Flour "just as good" as Golden Crown.

Business is pressing, at least ours is. We press men's clothes and women's tailored garments. We can make 'em look good if there are no holes in 'em. Model Tailoring Co.

The Honor Roll of the Episcopal Sunday school made a record last month by reaching the total of nine. Those enrolled were: Norma Walthers, Ellen Mason, Lily Pfeuffer, Elizabeth Pfeuffer, Emma Pfeuffer, Gerald Walthers, Ethel Watts, Nellie Horne, Sim Beercoft.

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For Sale By

**Mosel, Saenger & Co**

For trade—several work horses to trade for Jersey milk cows. See me at Coleman & Peterson's old trade yard. E. C. Felty. 18-3t

Sunday, October 3, having been Rally Day for the county, all Sunday schools were asked to report numbers present. Reports are slow about coming in from the various Sunday schools. In Kerrville there were 394 scholars and teachers present in the different Sunday schools, also nearly 100 visitors. In Center Point 189 present with one Sunday school to hear from. Turtle creek 17 present. All report good collections and much interest.

#### A "Grown-Up" Childrens' Party

All young-hearted folks are invited to the "grown-up" childrens' party at the parish room, Wednesday, October 27th, from 8:30 to 11:00 p. m.

Everyone dressed as a child, admission 10 cents; those in ordinary attire, 15 cents. Refreshments free. A prize for the best dressed big, little girl, and one for the best dressed big, little boy

#### He Knew Whereof He Spoke.

Three-year-old Jack had a little "experience" with a hornet, and upon seeing one on the window next day, exclaimed: "O, mamma, here is another one of those sharp-shooter flies in the house."—Delineator.

#### Evidently a Clubman.

A prominent man called to condole with a lady on the death of her husband, and concluded by saying: "Did he leave you very much?" "Nearly every night," was the reply.—Tit-Bits.

#### Infallible Test of Butter.

Pure butter will not melt under a temperature of 95 degrees, when it will leave a sweet and wholesome liquid, but adulterated butter melts at 88 into a liquid with a repulsive odor.

#### How to Cure a Cold

Be as careful as you can, you will occasionally take cold, and when you do, get a medicine of known reliability, one that has an established reputation and that is certain to effect a quick cure. Such a medicine is Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It has gained a world wide reputation by its remarkable cures of this most common ailment, and can always be depended upon. It acts on nature's plan, relieves the lungs, aids expectorations, opens the secretions and aids nature in restoring the system to a healthy condition. For sale by all druggists.

## Things to Eat

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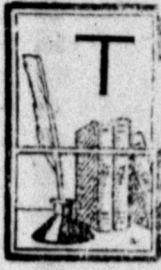
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# SAMP SHIDE

THE FLATWOODS PHILOSOPHER



HERE are some bits of philosophy, gleanings from the homely fields of life, flowers from among the thorns, and blossoms from the mosses that grow in barren places, that occupy a semi-sacred niche in our hearts.

Such are the sayings of Samp Shide, to me. I knew him many years ago, and through passing decades have carried his homely sayings in my heart and profited by them. It is with a feeling of reluctance, even at this date, that I introduce to the public my simple, true-hearted friend of the long ago.

This is not to be an unbroken series of stories, but merely a recital, from time to time of some of the "Sayings of Samp Shide." The first remark that I ever heard Samp make that especially attracted my attention, was in regard to all things being true to nature. On the occasion of my first visit to the Shide home, and my introduction to the household, Mrs. Shide, who was a fussy little woman was milking the cows and Samp was complacently whittling and minding the "milk gap." A calf got its head through the bars and was frantically trying to break in to its supper "Samp," cried Mrs. Shide, "look at that calf. It's actin' like—like—"

"Y-a-s-m," said Samp, "It's actin' jus' like a calf. Ef that calf didn't want ter git in ter its maw, it 'ud be as 'sprisin' ter natur as a settin' of square aigs 'ud be ter a hen."

But, you shall meet Samp first as I did, and know him in the same way, except that you can never hear his soft, pleasant drawl, see his kindly blue eyes twinkle, and wonder what caprice of nature could have ever produced such an ungainly human misfit; nor can you enjoy the entertainment of his humble home, with the hearty grip of welcome that he gave.

There are some countries where the rivers have broad and fertile valleys, and instead of bluffs to bound the valleys, they rise gradually into a kind of "second bottom," that stretches away for miles, just open woods, with deep, sandy, unproductive soil. This is often called, in the vernacular of the country, the "flatwoods." It was in the "flatwoods" that I first met Samp.

On a dreary, rainy winter's day I had travelled all day in an open buckboard. Toward night I crossed a river, passed through its valley and entered the "flatwoods." As dusk began to gather, cold, wet, tired and hungry, with a jaded team, I began looking for a place to spend the night. The houses were far apart, and were such wretched hovels that each one I reached looked so uninviting I passed on, hoping the next would be more promising. At last, realizing that night was at hand I stopped at a miserable looking shanty and asked for a night's lodging.

The man who came to the door of the cabin was bleary eyed, dirty and uncivil. To my request for entertainment, he said:

"No," in a tone that left nothing further to say.

I tried to insist, and he said, "We ain't keepin' no hotel—jest moved in. Mout let you stop at the Shideses, the 'pear ter be kinder 'ristokratik."

I asked him how far it was to the residence of the "Shideses," and he told me it "mout be a mile er more." With

this indefinite information to console me on the journey, I drove away in search of the "ristokratik" of the "flatwoods."

About a mile further on I came to a hewed log house, having a paling fence around the yard. There was a crib of corn and stacks of fodder in the lot and a general air of prosperity. Promptly taking this to be the home of the "Shideses," I drove up to the fence and hailed the house. A man came out the door carrying an axe handle upon which he was seraping with a piece of glass. At the first glance I was dismayed. If he had been straight he would have been six feet four, but he was bent over as if a century had passed since he came into the world. He was loose limbed, shambling in gait, rawboned and altogether about the most unprepossessing person I had ever seen. So shocked was I at the sight that I forgot everything in my contemplation of his ridiculous figure. Just as I had almost made up my mind to inquire the distance to the next house, a dog ran out and barked, and the man spoke to him. Not loudly, no, but in a tone that thrilled and thrilled. The dog did not slink away, but he ceased his barking, wagged his tail and came on toward me as if to greet a friend. I had only heard him call the dog's name, but I had now no wish to go on.

"Is this where 'Shideses' live," I asked.

"Yes, my name air 'Shide,'" he said, "an' what d'ye call yer name."

I told him my name and asked if I might spend the night.

"I'll ask maw," said the giant, and disappeared into the house. Presently he returned and told me to drive into the lot. I subsequently learned that no traveler had ever been turned away from that door, but none had ever been admitted until Samp has "asked maw." His deference for his mother was one of the beauties of his character. While we were feeding the horses I told my host what the man at the house I had passed me about the "Shideses" being "ristokratik." His only comment was to say in that musical drawl.

"Y-a-s, the folks in the flatwoods ain't got much sense—," then, after a pause—"but they don't need much."

In the meantime the mother came out to the cow lot to milk, and Samp went to "mind the gap" for her. It was while I stood by watching the performance, that Samp made his remark about the "settin' of square aigs" which impressed me with his originality.

When the milking was finished we went into the house. I hung up my wet coat and sat down by the fireplace, Samp put on some "dry" post oak wood and started a roaring fire to dry and thaw me out.

Presently the quaint little old mother, who was but a doll by the side of her son, came in with a bucket in her hand and said:

"Here, Sampy, take this over to Miss Watson. Two of the childer hes got the measles, an' they got nary cow."

Samp took the bucket without a word, and trudged away through the gathering gloom, to the home of 'poverty in the "flatwoods."

When he was gone Mrs. Shide busied herself sweeping the hearth with a quaint, old, round, home-made broom. The most of her conversation was about Sampy. Finally I could resist the temptation no longer so I asked:

"What is your son's first name, madam?"

She stopped for a moment, then, laughing, she replied:

"La, I never stop to think when strangers come. I reckon it do 'pear funny to hear me call that great big boy Sampy. His rale first name air Samp-sing. That wer always too long fer a busy woman like me to say, an' I jest call him Samp, in general, an' Sampy fer a pet name. His paw, my man that been dead since Samp were a boy, was a powerful sot. He wer a old field school marster, an' wanted to call the baby Rem-a-liah, an' I wanted to call him Jeb after my paw. So, we didn't name him

until he wer nigh ten years old. Meanwhile he had grew into a great stropin' big boy an' was strong fer his age. One day me an' my man, went ter church, an' a Hardshell Baptiss feller preached about a feller what was the stropinist, stoutest feller of them times and said his name wer Sampsing. We got to discussin about namin' the boy Sampsing cause he wer so big an' stout, an' I lowed maybe he'd grow up powerful stout an' could whip ole man Hedrick fer lettin' his mewe jump in the pastur and break my calf's laig. He grewed up big all right, but ole Hedrick died long ago, an' Samp ain't whurped nobody yet, and whut's more don't want to. Samp ain't lazy though, he's jest kinder slow—jes 'pears like he's so big he can't work fast at nothin'. He tried to learn to play on the corjon, but he'd fergit the last note afore he could get them big fingers er his'n to the next key. The on'y thing he do fast is ter whistle."

"But," continued the aged widow, "Samp hes been a powerful good son to me. He's nigh thirty, an' he ain't never said a word about marryin', cause he knows I couldn't 'bide' no other woman fussin' about the place—but la, here I am tation away, sted er fixin' supper, an' I hear Samp comin' this munit."

As she left the room to look after the housewifely duties, I wondered how she heard Samp, because I could not hear him. I listened at the open door, but all I could hear was the cry of a night bird, then the musical trill of a red bird, presently the sad notes of a whippoorwill struck my ear, and I realized that these birds do not tell their sorrow in January, and I knew it was a man whistling. It was Samp, and his mother's quick ear had caught the notes from afar. I heard them often after that, in many a lonesome wood at night, and came to know them well.

Samp came in and I asked him of the sick neighbors. He stood and looked into the fire for a minute, and then said:

"They ain't much sick. It ain't what ails 'em that makes 'em bad off. The pore little fellers ain't got no chamst. I don't know if it wouldn't be best fer 'em ef they was to both die. The wust trouble they got is they're jest "flatwoods" folks, an' ole man 'pears to me like he moved before he got ready, and wisht he'd gone fuder."

Just here the kindly voice of Mrs. Shide, at the door, called us in to supper.

## Goatmen's Meeting

There will be a meeting of the Executive Board of the National Mohair Growers' Association at San Antonio, Texas, on November 8th, and every goat breeder is invited, and urged to be present, as it will be the most important gathering of Angora goat breeders ever held in this country.

For further information address the Secretary, S. O. BAKER, Sec'y, Silver City, N. M.

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## Charm of Inward Beauty.

Love is the great beautifier of the face. However shaggy the brows, oblique the eyes, longitudinal the nose and straggling the mouth, it is possible for even such a woman to possess an inward beauty which perishes not, which will flash out in the eye, glow in the face, tune the voice and wreath the countenance in charms. The beauty which is only surface deep is likely to prove as evanescent as the passing cloud.—Exchange.

## Money Comes in Bunches

to A. A. Chisholm, of Treadwell, N. Y., now. His reason is well worth reading: "For a long time I suffered from indigestion, to pid liver, constipation, nervousness, and general debility," he writes. "I couldn't sleep, had no appetite, nor ambition, grew weaker every day in spite of all medical treatment. Then I used Electric Bitters. Twelve bottles restored all my old time health and vigor. Now I can attend to business every day. It's a wonderful medicine." Infallible for Stomach, Liver, Kidneys, Blood and nerves, 50c at Rock Drug Store.

Well Known Hotel Keeper Uses and Recommends Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy

"I take pleasure in saying that I have kept Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in my family medicine chest for about fifteen years, and have always had satisfactory results from its use. I have administered it to a great many traveling men who were suffering from troubles for which it is recommended, and have never failed to relieve them," says J. C. Jenkins, of Glasgow, Ky. This remedy is for sale by all druggists.

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A general stock of family groceries that is always reliable as to quality, and safe as to price.

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Our material is right, our work is right and our price is right, so you are sure to be right if you let us do your work.

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House, Sign and Carriage Painters  
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## When a Fellow Sleeps in His Clothes

They are apt to look wrinkled. Clothes get wrinkled, and trousers get "baggy at the knees" anyway. Our business is to press them out and make the suit look like new.

### We Make New Clothes, Too

and we guarantee a perfect fit, the highest quality of material and the latest style.

## Model Tailoring Co.

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Kerrville, Texas



## Success Sulky Plow

INSIST on getting the Success from your dealer. If you cannot do so, write us for catalog and special introductory price. It is backed by an unqualified guarantee.



This is a medium priced Riding Plow. It does better work than riding plows sold at much higher prices. It has the best hitch, the best Landing Device, the best Rolling Cotter and the best Mould Board for sulky ground of any Riding Plow made. It has passed over 4,000 farms in Texas and adjoining states in the most difficult soils. You can make two mistakes in buying Riding Plows: One is to buy an inferior article because it is cheap, and the other is to buy a high priced plow when the Success does better work.

Can be converted into a Riding Attachment for Walking Plows, Mould Boards, etc., by purchasing one extra cotter. We make Middle Breaker Bottoms, sweep Attachments and Alpha Shares for the Success, all of which can be arranged in a few minutes' time, and are furnished at reasonable prices. Buy the Success Plow, the plow that is "hammered into every one of them." Sixty-seven years of "knowing how" hammered into every one of them. We are headquarters for everything that is best in Wagons, Vehicles and Implements. Parlin & Oranderf Implement Co., Dallas, Tex.



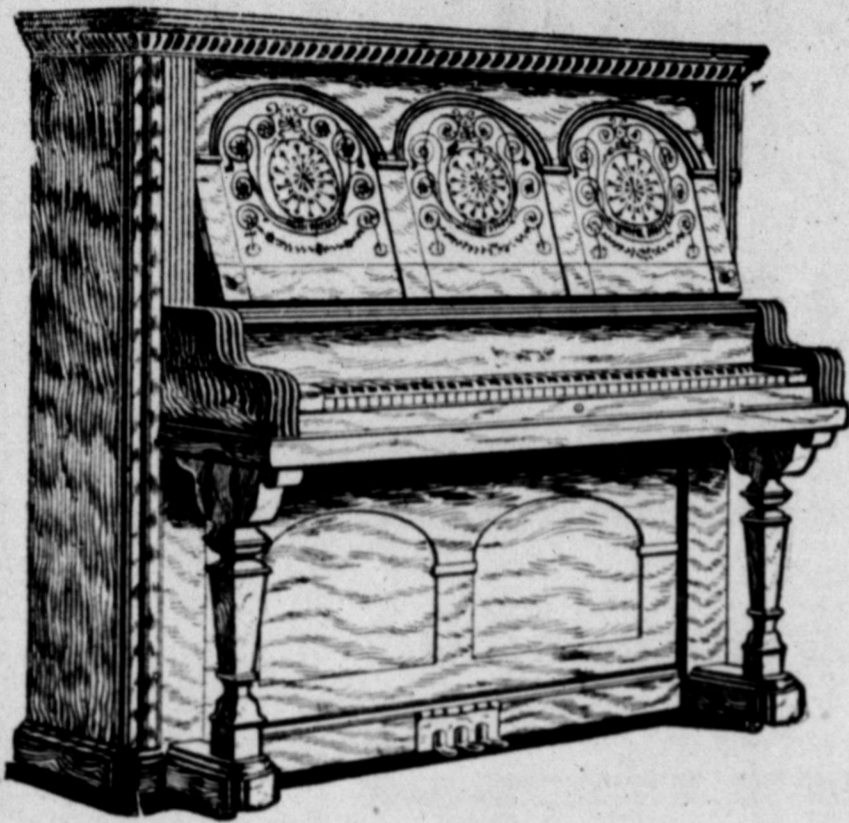
# THIS PAPER

Will Give Away  
**\$1005.00**

**IN PRIZES**  
On the First Day of  
**January, 1910**

**First Prize, \$375.00 Bradford & Co. Piano**

2nd prize, \$100 gold bond	3d prize, \$100 gold bond
4th " 90 " "	5th " 90 " "
6th " 75 " "	7th " 75 " "
8th " 50 " "	9th " 50 " "



**BRADFORD & CO. PIANO WE ARE GIVING AWAY**

The Piano goes to the individual or organization receiving the largest number of votes.

The Gold Bonds go to those receiving the 2d, 3d, 4th, up to the 9th next highest number of votes.

THE PIANO is a Bradford & Co., beautiful in finish, perfect in tone, and the cash price is \$375.

THE BONDS offered in this contest are good for their face value as part purchase of any piano offered for sale by the San Antonio Music Company.

THE VOTING CONTEST—No one buys votes in this contest. This is our method of increasing the circulation of the Kerrville Mountain Sun. Merchants give trading stamps, we give votes as follows:—Every cash dollar paid to this office between the 2d day of Oct., 1909 and 12 o'clock, midnight, Dec. 31, 1909, will entitle the one who pays it, to 250 votes in the contest for the prizes. This includes back subscriptions, renewals, new subscriptions, job work and advertising.

The subscription price of The Sun is \$1 per year. No cut will be made—1 year at \$1 equals 250 votes; 5 years \$5 equals 1250 votes; 100 years \$100 equals 25,000. Advertising and Job Work go at the regular fixed rates. You simply pay the regular price for what you get, and the votes are given you as a premium and can be cast for whom you please.

VOTING BOXES—Regular locked ballot boxes are placed at the following stores, where all votes must be deposited:

**W. H. Rawson's Drug Store**  
**J. L. Pampell's Confectionery Store**  
**Kerrville Furniture Co., Fine Furniture**

On Thursday afternoon of each week the votes for that week will be taken from the boxes and counted by a committee of Kerrville business men, and the result announced in these columns. The week's votes will then be placed in a general ballot box and locked. On New Year's day the entire ballot will be recounted and the winners announced and the prizes awarded.

This contest must be conducted exactly according to the rules. Nothing but absolute fairness will be tolerated in connection with it.

### CONTESTANTS

Miss Eugie Myers, Kerrville	2750
Miss Alida Scholl, Kerrville	2500
Miss Elizabeth Nichols, Ingram	1750
Miss Beatrice Ezell, Harper	1000
Miss Hazel Hamilton, Kerrville	500
Miss Lou Rawson, Kerrville	500
Mrs. T. O. Baker, Kerrville	

### Coupon for 250 Votes

I desire to cast 250 Votes in your Piano Contest, for

My name and address is

Fill out above blank with name of person you wish to vote for and sign your name and postoffice. This coupon and \$1.00 secures the Sun one year and 250 votes.

### RULES GOVERNING CONTEST

Any Church, Lodge, School, Society, or Individual is eligible to a place in this contest. The most popular contestant being the one who receives the most votes and this one shall be awarded the Piano as first prize.

During the last month of the contest, no votes will be issued on anything except subscriptions and on advertisements and job work paid for in advance.

Votes will not be allowed on subscriptions of less than one year, said subscriptions to be invariably accompanied by cash. No employee of this paper shall be in favor of any contestant.

Votes once cast cannot be transferred to another. Coupons once filled out to be voted for one candidate cannot be cast for another. Candidates will not be allowed to withdraw and cast their votes, or any part of them, for any other candidates.

The publishers are not to tell for whom anyone votes unless in cases of alleged error or irregularity.

Each coupon must be signed and "O.K'd" by the editor or someone connected with this office. All votes not cast in accordance to the foregoing rules will be barred.

### JOESAP DENOUNCES WASH-WOMEN

**Rather Than Sacrifice Principle Joe Does a Two-Weeks Washing. The Die is Cast, the Chasm Gapes and Joe Falls From Grace. All Brought About by the "Nigger Washer-Woman."**

(Copyrighted 1909 by W. H. Whitley)

No one looking upon my peaceful face when in repose, or just after it has been fed, would believe that it was the face of a man of the stoutest heart, who would yield up his life in defense of a principle.

Let me feel and know that I am in the right, and I can no more be swayed from my purpose that the terrible cyclone can be turned aside by the feather duster in the hands of a child.

Those who passed to the rearward of my palatial home last Friday between the hours of 8 a. m. and 6 p. m. and saw my manly form bent over the wash tub perhaps thought that dire necessity had driven me to such menial labor. But had they approached near enough to study my face, they would have observed the firm compressed lips, the bold determined chin, the pale, proud brow, and steel gray eyes of a man who was putting up the fight of his life for a principle.

Dear reader I was not doing that two-weeks' washing because I liked the work, for I had rather do any kind of honorable labor than that, from livery stable flunky down to clerking in a dry goods store. A man with a glass eye and a wooden leg could look at me by moonlight and tell at a glance that nature never intended me for a wash-woman or washman. Even my own wife says that I am no more fit to wash clothes than a cow; but just as soon as the nigger wash-women of my town combine to force me to their terms, just that long will the male head of the Sappington family continue to wash the family clothes.

I went in person and offered that washing last week to every negro wash-woman in my town, before deciding to do it myself, and even offered to pay them twice as much as they asked; but just because I wouldn't pay them in advance they refused to do it. Some of them said that if I would place the money in my wife's hands for her to hold till the work was done, that they would take the job; but that would have been compromising a principle and all of the grasping "nigger" wash-women in North America could not swerve me from a principle. If a fellow begins to first give up to this principle and compromise on that, it won't be long till he will have no more principles than a rabbit and will be forced to crack down "four-bits" in advance or have his wife hold the stake, before any nigger in town will tackle his washing.

My wife doesn't cling to a principle like I do, and says that if some people whom she knows would would pay their

wash bills promptly, there would be fewer demands for advance payments, less talk about "principles" and no respectable men doing the family washing.

She also adheres to the idea that if a fellow does a job to carry out a principle, that he ought not to slight the job; and when I began washing last Friday she began to dump a lot of derved old quilts and blankets on me. I called her hand when she began to unload these things into my washing and pitched them over the fence. She got mad and said that it was an awful sorry man who couldn't raise fifty cents to pay a negro woman to pay a negro woman to do his wife's washing.

There is a deep, dark chasm that separates me from every nigger that has washed our clothes for the last twenty years. This chasm began to gape open between me and the first "nigger" woman that washed our clothes after my wife and I went to keeping house. She not only stole the most of our clothes, but allowed her husband to wear the few of mine that she did not return. I suspected all along that he was wearing my shirts by the nigger scent that clung to them, and my suspicions were finally confirmed by finding a knot tied in the left leg of my linen trousers one day when the washing was brought home. He was a one-legged coon and it was his left leg that was off at that.

Just a while after we took the washing from the one-legged nigger's wife, we got hold of a nigger woman whose long suit was stealing hosiery. I dressed for church one Sunday, and when I called for my hosiery my wife couldn't find but one lone sock on the place. The best she could do was to splice my odd sock, which was black, with a baby blue odd stocking that belonged to my wife.

A man who has never experienced the sensation of falling out of a second story window or being run over by a freight wagon, can sympathize with me on that Sabbath morning when I felt that baby blue stocking settling down over my shoe top. On our arrival at church we went at once to the choir, and before we had gotten fairly started on the first song my garter gave way on my stocking leg. No one will ever know the agony I suffered while facing that audience when that stocking began to crawl down my classic limb. Cold chills waltzed up and down my spine in rapid succession, and it seemed that the song would never end, so I could have the opportunity of sitting down and cramming the darned thing back up my "pant" leg. I imagined I could hear the audience in front of me "tittering" as they viewed the peck of stocking leg that had fallen over my foot. The moment the song ended I made a quick movement to reach a seat, but before I reached it someone stepped on my stocking and I fell with a crash on the floor.

Who can wonder at the awful chasm that yawns between me and all the negro wash-women in this country and who can blame me for my cold and haughty bearing while in their presence and my refusal to pay them in advance to do the family washing?—JOE SAPPINGTON.

**C. E. RODGERS**  
Country Produce, Poultry, Eggs, Butter, Besswax, Etc.  
Water Street, Kerrville  
Bring your Poultry any time and receive high cash price for same.

PRICE LIST  
Large Hens \$1.50 a doz Medium \$1.50 a doz  
Large Springs 2.00 a doz Medium 2.75 a doz  
Small Springs 2.00 a doz Ducks 3.50 a doz  
Geese 4.00 a doz Turkeys 5 cts a lb  
Doll feathered 7.00 a doz Eggs 15c a doz

### Hon'g This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN,  
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.  
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

**Golden Crown Flour**  
has no equal for real cakes and general home cooking.

### It's a Top Notch Doer

Great deeds compel regard. The world crowns its doers. That's why the American people have crowned Dr. King's New Discovery the King of Throat and Lung remedies. Every atom is a health force. It kills germs, and colds and la grippe vanish. It heals cough-racked membranes and coughing stops. Sore, inflamed bronchial tubes and lungs are cured and hemorrhages cease. Dr. Geo. More, Black Jack, N.C., writes "it cured me of lung trouble, pronounced hopeless by all doctors." 50c, \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by Rock Drug Store.

### Frayne House

A. J. RIDGAWAY, Prop.

Recently overhauled, newly canvassed and papered throughout, new furniture and fixtures. A moderate priced hotel that aims to give the public good service and courteous attention. Your patronage solicited.

A. J. RIDGAWAY

### Kerrville Public Schools' Pass Book

Each and every month parents should receive a Pass Book giving the record of every child they have in school. On the first page of the booklet will be found "Explanations" of the scheme of the report, so that no parent need be in any doubt as to the progress of his child or his conduct at school. These reports are always given out on Wednesday afternoon following the close of the month on Friday. They are given to all rooms and to all pupils on the same date. If your child fails to bring his card, you should know why. If it is what it ought to be, he will be anxious for you to see it; if it is not, there is all the more reason why you should see it in order to ascertain where the fault lies. By carefully examining this card each month you aid your child and the school in two ways. In the first place, such oversight on your part convinces your child that you feel an interest in his welfare and educational progress, and he will strive all the harder to merit your approbation; in the second place, such a circumspection will serve as a retarding influence of any wrong tendencies that may exist.

### Program of Fifth Sunday Meeting

The following is the program of the Fifth Sunday meeting of the Medina River Association to be held with the Baptist church at Medina, Texas, October 28 to 31, 1909.

#### THURSDAY

7:30 p. m. Preaching, R. A. Cohron

#### FRIDAY

9:30 a. m. Devotional service, James McCauley.

10:00 a. m. The Medina River Association as a mission field, M. S. Osborne.

11:00 Preaching, F. G. Moses.

2:30 p. m. Devotional service, W. R. Fletcher.

3:00 p. m. The Sunday school as a factor in evangelism, J. D. Overton.

4:00 p. m. The work of the holy spirit in soul-winning, R. R. White.

7:30 p. m. Preaching, Henry Jeffrey.

#### SATURDAY

9:30 a. m. Devotional service, H. G. Johnson.

10:00 a. m. Why am I a Baptist? R. A. Cohron.

11:00 a. m. Preaching, J. A. Carter.

2:30 p. m. Devotional service, A. W. Mayfield.

3:00 p. m. Woman's work, Mrs. R. A. Cohron, Mrs. J. D. Overton and others.

4:00 p. m. Board meeting.

7:30 p. m. San Marcos Baptist Academy and southwest Texas, H. D. Heath.

#### SUNDAY

10:00 a. m. Preaching, R. R. White.

3:00 a. m. B. Y. P. U. rally day, Medina Union.

7:30 p. m. Preaching, J. D. Overton.

J. W. STORMS, Ch'm'n Com.

### The Best Plaster

A piece of flannel dampened with Chamberlain's Liment and bound on to the affected parts is superior to any plaster. When troubled with lame neck or pains in the side or chest give it a trial and you are certain to be more than pleased with the prompt relief which it affords. This liment also relieves rheumatic pains and is certain to please anyone suffering from that disease. Sold by all druggists.



Let me tell you about

### JERSEY

### CREAM DAIRY

It is a strictly up-to-date dairy business and we want your trade. Conducted on sanitary lines, every effort will be made to give the public strictly pure Milk and Butter.

E. C. FELTY

Kerrville, Texas

1869

Are you 40 year's old?

1909

(Ladies Needn't Answer)

## Our Store is 40 Years Old

The Old Reliable

# Charles Schreiner Co.,

Wholesale and Retail

## GENERAL MERCHANDISE

LEADERS IN LOW PRICES.

FORTY YEARS WITHOUT A FAILURE OR A FIRE  
WE ALWAYS MEET OUR OBLIGATIONS

If a looking glass was backed with quality instead of mercury, it wouldn't "Scratch," because quality is good "under the surface." Our business is backed by the quality of the goods we handle, and of the policy and method we use. If we sell an inferior article we not only rob our customer, but we rob ourself, and we won't do either.

### DRY GOODS

In our Dry Goods department we make a special effort to keep abreast of the times in every detail. The women and girls of Kerrville and the "Hill Country" are entitled to as good quality and as late styles as are the women of Broadway, New York. Our buyer goes to market each season and secures the very best quality and styles that cash will buy.

### CLOTHING and SHOES

We have an experienced tailor in the store and will make your clothes in the very latest style, and from the finest fabrics. Or, if you want ready-to-wear clothes, we handle the best obtainable and the price is right, considering quality. Our shoe department is a source of pride, and receives great care. We are exclusive agents for several of the best brands of shoes made in the world.

### GROCERIES and SUPPLIES

Groceries, especially heavy supplies, are always handled at a small profit. We buy in car lots, save freight and otherwise reduce the cost. When you get our grocery prices you can rest assured that "If it is cheaper elsewhere, it is not so good." We make a specialty of ranch supplies and the rural store jobbing trade.

### HARDWARE and MACHINERY

We carry a very complete line of shelf and heavy hardware, stoves, cooking utensils, and all the things usually carried by a first-class hardware store. Also handle Springfield wagons, hacks, buggies, surreys; Aermotor and Sampson windmills; Collins' pump jacks; Moline disc plows; Deering binders and mowers; windmill and machine repair parts, pumps, piping, etc.

## Charles Schreiner Company

KERRVILLE, TEXAS

Pasteur's Vaccine for Blackleg Always in Stock.

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