

The Kerrville Mountain Sun.

VOL. XXVII.

KERRVILLE, KERR COUNTY, TEXAS, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1909.

NO. 19

BIG MOHAIR SALE

Chas. Schreiner Sells Quarter-Million Pounds, Part of Clip, at Very Satisfactory Prices

A sale of mohair was made by Chas. Schreiner, wool commission merchant, Wednesday. This sale included a quarter of a million pounds of high-grade product and the prices are very satisfactory.

The sale was made to Goodhue, Studley & Emery, of Boston, through their representative, Jas. McGuirk.

The mohair this year is of very fine quality.

Mr. McGuirk, and also Mr. Palmer, are sampling the fall wool clip this week.

The fall wools are of good quality and are in excellent condition. The general outlook for the sheep industry in southwest Texas is good.

Shipped Two Cars of Cattle

F. S. Rachal shipped two carloads of stock cattle to his ranch in Starr county Thursday. One car went from Kerrville and the other from Waring.

This Week in Texas

Nobody thinks of Peary and Cook, Nobody stops to take a look At broken sledge and ice-worm raft. Cook may counter and Peary may scoff, But we've seen the smile that won't come off. The picture of Big Bill Taft.

Drouth Broken

The "hill country" is wet again. One and a half to three inches of rain fell throughout this part of the state Monday.

The drouth had been severe and conditions were becoming alarming, but now it is a thing of the past. Much small grain had been planted when the rain came. The entire crop will be planted in a few days, and that which was in the ground when rain came, will be up in a few days. Stock of all kinds are now in good condition, but the long continued drouth was very hard on pastures and the range is not as good as usual at this time of the year. With abundant rains and open weather until the first of January, winter grasses will make wonderful headway and there is still a good chance that suffering among range cattle will not be so great as many ranchmen expected.

City Treasurer's Report

Following is the City Treasurer's report of money on hand October 1, 1909:

Balance on hand, General Fund	\$ 177 54
Balance on hand, Sinking Fund	2,749 07
Balance on hand, Road and Bridge Fund	297 19
Total	\$ 3,223 80

I certify that the above is correct.
W. G. CARPENTER, City Treasurer.
Kerrville, Texas.
Examined and found correct by Finance Committee.
T. F. W. DIETERT, D. H. COMPARETTE, MAX GRONA, Committee.
Attest: W. A. FAWCETT, Sec'y.

BARACAS ENTERTAIN

Baptist Pastorium Scene of Gaiety on Friday Night of Last Week

On Friday night, October 15, the pastor's home of the Baptist church was thrown wide open from 8 to 11, to the Bible classes of all the Sunday schools in Kerrville. They were royally entertained by the young men's Baraca class of the Baptist Sunday school.

The decorations were lovely, all being in the class colors, white and blue, the heart design prevailing throughout, showing that their motto, "We do things," came from the heart. On arches from the front porch to the gate, were Japanese lanterns, that threw a soft light over the yard and rustic seats arranged in little nooks with "just room enough for two."

On entering the hall every one was required to register their names in a beautifully bound booklet of white with dainty blue edges. The class name and date of entertainment were on the cover. Suspended from the gas lights were large white and blue hearts, with the names Baraca and Philathea on both sides, with the class motto just beneath. Pot plants and cut flowers were banked in rich profusion in every room and hall. The ceilings were draped in garlands of white and blue crepe paper. In the center of the spacious dining room on a round table with blue and white climbing morning glories reaching to the gas lights, from which hung a white and blue true lover's knot, sat a huge punch bowl filled with delicious fruit punch, to which the guests frequently repaired during the evening. In one corner of the room was a decorated bower from which sweet strains of music were heard during the evening, furnished by the Baraca orchestra.

At the proper hour the meeting was called to order, and Dr. A. F. Thigpen delivered the following:

ADDRESS OF WELCOME

"Friends, Neighbors, Fellow Workers: I have the honor to have been chosen to deliver an address of welcome to you upon this occasion. I appreciate that distinction, and however unworthy I may be for the discharge of the duty assigned, shall endeavor to express the feeling of welcome to you, through me, from the Baraca Class of the Kerrville Baptist Church.

"Although the word 'Welcome' does not appear in the Bible, still there are abundant equivalents for it in Holy Writ, and the word 'Welcome' to all that body of Christian Militant Workers, regardless of faith or creed, is extended by me in the name of the Baracas of Kerrville.

"We are greatly pleased to have you with us this evening. In the acceptance of the religious teachings of the present, it is not good that men and women believe that great God of the universe, and His Matchless Son, who gave his life for the salvation of men's souls, exact of their workers in the moral vineyard a sacrifice of perpetual sorrow, or an attempt to assume the burden that was once assumed for all.

"Believing that Christianity, practically applied, is a source of pleasure and happiness, having a tendency to make men and women better because they are happier, we have invited you here tonight to take part in the innocent pleasure, as a band of brothers and sisters in Christian love, as a body of militant workers for good in the world. Therefore, it is my great pleasure, as well as my duty, to welcome you.

"The motto of the Baracas is, 'Young men at work for young men, standing by the Bible and Bible schools.' We trust, and believe that we are living up to that motto this evening, by entertaining you and thereby reaping benefit ourselves from these hours of social intercourse.

"It may not, I trust is not, amiss at this time for me to state the purpose of the organization known as Baracas of America. The organization was founded by Marshall A. Hudson, at Syracuse, New York, nineteen years ago, with a class of nineteen young men, and today it's motto waves from banners throughout almost the entire civilized world.

"Baraca is derived from the word 'Berachah,' which in the ancient Hebrew, signified a blessing received. At one time the Israelites were confronted by a vast army of their enemies, who had formed to drive them away from the heritage that God had given them. So great was this army, the children of to this day.

"Therefore, my friends the very founding of the Baracas is based upon the blessing of God, and upon humble acknowledgment of His aid in every time was called, The Valley of Berachah, un-

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.

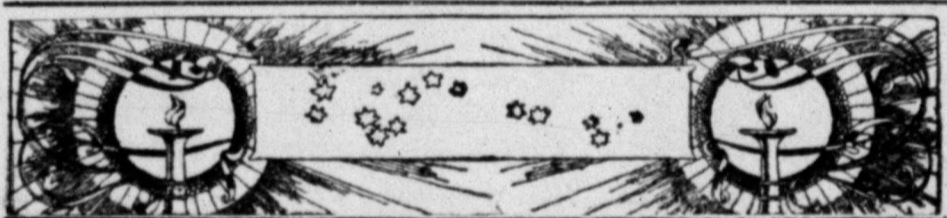
CHARLES SCHREINER BANKER

[Unincorporated]

Individual Responsibility More Than Two Millions Dollars

WOOL COMMISSION MERCHANT

Kerrville, Texas



DOCTOR SPOTTISWOOD LEIGHMAN

October

There is a mystic significance in the fact that seasons of the year are so truly typical of the stages of human life.

May brings her garlands of joy for the youth time; July spends her days in morn, sweat and humidity, producing and maturing man's sustenance; October, the golden autumn, brings fruition and the reaping of that which men have sown. October, the time of ripeness, the golden harvest time. The time when mellow fruits hide timidly beneath a coverlet of gold, starred with russet and red. The month of peace and fullness, that engenders the spirit of contentment, tinged with sadness which inspired Bryant to say:

"The sweet, pale sunshine of October now
Warms the low spot upon the grassy mound.
The purple oak leaf falls like the birchen bough,
Drops its bright spots like arrow heads of gold."

October, the time of the harvest home, when men and women count the costs of the toil and strife of another year, and compare them to the wealth of the harvest, whether there be gain or loss in the reckoning, and whether there be sufficient store for the cheerless and barren December.

At such time we are reminded of the October of life and the reckoning of life's year; whether there be sufficient garnered, after weaving the garlands of joy in life's May, toiling in life's summer, and harvesting in life's autumn, to make a store of peace and love and sunshine, to feed our hearts through the December of age, and the snows of life's winter. October:

When fields of waving Goldenrod,
Gravelly in the sunshine and
Twere sweet to sit, anon, and rest
A debt of gratitude confess;

To Him who makes the season's roll,
Opens wide the gates that charge no toll,
Save that of merit on life's way,
A daily deed of good to pay.

Ah, blest are all who sit at eve,
No sins to haunt, no cares to grieve,
And watch the leaves, red, gold and brown,
Like benedictions pouring down.

Who see life's harvest heaped in store,
Like grain on Egypt's threshing floor,
And, though threatening winds may blow,
Wait calmly for life's winter snow.

Cow Horses WANTED

I will be in Kerrville

Tuesday
Oct. 26,

To buy extra well trained, sound Cow Horses, 14 1-2 to 15 hands high. Must be good lookers.

J.H. TAPPAN
Agent

of trouble and distress, and upon the willingness of the members of the organization to work for the accomplishment of good in His name, as a recompense for the blessing received.

"To this gathering of Baracas, to this place where we have erected an altar in the Valley of Berachah, we welcome you, and trust the hours you spend here may be happy ones."

Dr. Thigpen's address was responded to, on behalf of the Philathea, by Miss Willie Pruitt. Miss Pruitt said: "Friends and Sunday School Workers: As president of the Philathea class, I have the honor of extending to the Baracas the encouragement due working Sunday school men. We regret that young men sometimes lose interest in Sunday school at an early age, but when they continue in the work they are a credit to the community in which they live. We, the Philatheas are interested and willing, at any time, to lend a helping hand.

"We appreciate more than you can know,
The honor the Baracas
To the Philathea will show,
But perhaps it is "Rebeccas?"
I'm sure we cannot tell,
However, I'll reveal a little secret,
We love you quite well,
And will build a little fence of trust
Around today,
And fill the space with loving deeds,
And therein stay;
And look not through the sheltering bars
Upon tomorrow,
God will help us bear what comes
Of joy or sorrow.

Now in conclusion we will sing our song, 'Philathea, to Our King.'

Miss Pruitt's address was followed by a class song by twenty girls from the Baptist Sunday School Philathea class. The next number on the program was a recitation in rhyme by E. C. Fiske.

Following the program came the delicious refreshments served by the Baracas.

MENU
Chicken Salad Salted Pecans
Mayonnaise Dressing Olives
Lettuce Sandwich Angel Food Cake
All served in heart shape.

After the refreshments came the cutting of the fortune cake, which afforded much merriment. The cake was heart shape, on top of which were two real wish bones tied with ribbons of the class colors. These were pulled by the Baraca and Philathea presidents. Each guest cut a slice of cake to find his fortune, either the ring, dime, button, thimble or heart. After this good-byes were said and the occasion pronounced a perfect success.

LOCAL and PERSONAL

BY SUN REPORTERS.

Rev. R. Galbraith and wife left Tuesday for San Antonio on a visit.

Clothes cleaned, pressed and repaired. Model Tailoring Co.

Mrs. Ed Mosel left Monday for a visit to friends in San Antonio.

Model Tailoring Company for high-class tailor-made clothes.

Adam Morris was in Kerrville Wednesday from his ranch on the Divide.

Be comfortable during cold weather by using one of our hot water bottles, guaranteed one year. Kerrville Drug Co.

R. A. Sproul was in Kerrville Wednesday from his ranch near Mountain Home.

Gloves for the whole family, at prices you can afford to pay. Big, new stock just received at the Famous.

J. L. Vining and Otto Dietert left last week for Mexico to look after mining interests.

Blankets and comforts, good things for cool nights. Big stock at the Famous.

A. E. Burge returned Tuesday from San Antonio, where he went to see the President. Dick says Bill is looking well.

Dr. Edward Galbraith,



Dentist

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

Dr. E. E. Paimer made a professional visit to Center Point Wednesday.

An old hat made new is a big saving in head-gear. Have your hat cleaned and blocked by the Model Tailors.

Miss Hattie Garrett returned last Saturday from Monterey, where she had been visiting her sister, Mrs. Robert Schmerbeck.

A young lady said, "I can recommend it to keep 'chaps' off the face, and it is fine for scratches and boils." We are giving it away with every 25 cent purchase on Saturdays. Kerrville Drug Co.

J. W. Burney says a big hail fell at his farm below Kerrville Monday, while the rain was going on. Mr. Burney says no harm was done, and that the only effect of the hail was to thresh the pecans from the trees.

You cannot buy a suit or skirt at our store, unless it fits. A neat fitting garment is a boost for the store that sells it. A misfit is a knock. Our suits fit. Kerrville Mercantile Co.

W. T. Baldwin, of Center Point, was in Kerrville yesterday on business. Mr. Baldwin is a Kerr county boy, but has lived at Medina several years. He recently removed from Medina to Center Point.

We please our patrons, that is why they come back and bring their friends. If you want the best of everything in drugs and drug sundries, or prescription work, we are prepared to deliver the goods. Kerrville Drug Co.

E. Habecker was in Kerrville Wednesday from his ranch on Turtle creek. Mr. Habecker says rain in that section, Monday, was accompanied by considerable hail. The hail, he said, followed the same course as the big hail storm that fell last spring.

Lose No Time with Burn.
Bear in mind that quick treatment of a burn will not only relieve suffering but will frequently remove all danger of permanent scars. Baking soda, scraped raw potato, lard, olive oil, molasses and even milk are efficacious, much of the virtue of the cure depending upon a speedy application.

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

Church Social

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Comparette entertained with a social and luncheon Thursday evening for the benefit of the Methodist church. The affair was a great success socially, and netted a nice sum to the church fund.

They look like cut glass, but they are not. They are just crystal glass sugar bowls, and we sell them for two bits, twenty-five cents, a quarter, do realize no mas. We got a whole barrel of them. The prettiest and the best ever, for the price. The Famous.

You will have only one trouble in buying tailor-made suits from us. If the suit don't fit and please you, we will not let you have it at any price. More than 1,000 patterns of worsteds, serges and other weaves to select from. Kerrville Mercantile Co., the One Price Store.

Best quality, best workmanship, latest style, all combined in clothes made by Model Tailoring Co.

Something new. Try it. Money back if not satisfied. Aromatic Castor Oil, made in our own laboratory. Kerrville Drug Co.

You may not be from Missouri, but we'd like to show you that we carry as fine cloth for making men's clothes as can be found in America. Model Tailoring Co.

For Justice.

We are firm believers in the maxim that for all right judgment of any man or thing it is useful—nay, essential—to see his good qualities before pronouncing on his bad.—Carlyle.

Extreme Conservatives.

It is the habit of some people to condemn everything they are mentally incapable of understanding, and then insist upon calling it "conservatism" instead of ignorance.

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, Sotol 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



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

NOTICE

In future will run our gin one day a week on Fridays.
2t-19 Chas. Schreiner.

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. 1f-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

GOATS FOR SALE—30 head of goats, including two good billies, one three and one four-year-old. Cheap for cash. Inquire at this office.

GOATS FOR SALE—I have for sale 500 good grade, Angora goats. Will sell cheap, or trade for sheep. W. T. BALDWIN, Center Point, Texas. 1t

LOST

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

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.
1f-46 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.
1f-46

NOTICE

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. 3f-16

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

TRESPASS NOTICE—No hunting with dog or gun will be permitted in my pastures, known as the Roper place. Parties found hunting in same will be prosecuted. J. L. FLAKE. 4t-19

TRESPASS NOTICE—No hunting with dog or gun, camping or trespassing of any kind will be allowed in my pastures on Campmeeting creek. G. C. SURBER.

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.

FOR RENT

Piano for Rent—Apply to Mrs. J. L. Vining.

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.

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

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 - Kerrville.



DOCTOR BLACK'S EYE WATER

CONTAINS NO POISON.

Is Painless and Harmless as Water. Cannot Injure, Relieves Quickly, and Cures Sore Eyes in PEOPLE, HORSES AND DOGS

Price 25 Cents

A VOLUNTARY TESTIMONIAL.

J. R. BLACK MEDICINE CO., Kennett, Mo.
Gentlemen: My little boy had a severe case of sore eyes. I sent to the drugist for the best medicine he had for sore eyes. He sent me a bottle of Dr. Black's Eye Water. It was out of school only one day after using it. It cured him immediately. Any one is at liberty to confirm this statement by writing to me at 411 Jefferson Avenue, Jonesboro, Ark. MRS. J. H. SNYDER.

J. R. BLACK MEDICINE CO.
KENNETT, MO

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.

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. Williamson Prop., Kerrville

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THE DIVA'S RUBY

(Continued from Page 1 of Supplement.)

place, and with much the same intonation. It was a moment's pause, during which the millionaire was trying to hear, for she was Margaret's and he wished to make a good impression. He was therefore not prepared to hear her speak again before she had much less for the subject of conversation she introduced at

"know our friend, Mons. Logotheti?" she inquired suddenly.

"Certainly," answered Van Torp, brightening at once at the mention of his rival, and at once also on his moral armor of caution. "I know him quite well."

"Have you known many others like him?"

"I met one or two in business, but I can't say I've known any as well as Mr. Logotheti."

"I may think it strange that I should know you about him at our first meeting," said the good lady, "but I am an American, and I cannot help that."

"A fellow-countryman's acquaintance of a foreigner is very valuable," said Van Torp, "and you are, I understand, an old friend of Miss Donne's, though I have not the pleasure of meeting you."

"and you have probably heard of her name," said Van Torp, "and you have made up her mind to marry Mons. Logotheti. I am bound to confess, as her dear mother's old friend, that I am very apprehensive of the consequences. I have the most apprehensions, Mr. Van Torp."

"Do you, really?" asked the millionaire, with caution, but sympathetically. "I wonder why?"

"Greek!" said Mrs. Rushmore, "Think of a Greek!"

Van Torp, who was not without a sense of humor, was inclined to laugh at that very moment. But he restrained himself.

"There are Greeks and Greeks, Mrs. Rushmore," he answered wisely.

"That is true," answered the lady, "I should like your opinion, as that of our most prominent men of business—as one who, if I may say so, is of late triumphantly established in aim to respect."

Mr. Van Torp smiled and waved his hand in acknowledgment of this high praise. "I would like your opinion about this—this Greek gentleman whom my friend insists upon marrying," said Mrs. Rushmore.

"Because if I thought there was anything in store for her I would marry her, if I had to marry the man!"

Van Torp wondered how she could accomplish such a feat.

"Indeed?" he said very gravely. "I mean it," answered Mrs. Rushmore.

There was a moment's silence, during which Mr. Van Torp revolved something in his always active brain.

Mrs. Rushmore looked at him as she expected that he would determine her determination to drag Logotheti to the matrimonial altar and try him by sheer strength, rather than let Margaret be his unhappy wife. But Mr. Van Torp said something quite different.

"I speak quite frankly, though I hardly know each other," he said.

"We are both Americans," answered the good lady, with a grand national air. "I should not expect anything but perfect frankness of you."

The truth is, Mrs. Rushmore, that since I had the pleasure of meeting Miss Donne, I have waited to marry her myself."

"You!" cried the lady, surprised beyond measure, but greatly pleased.

"Yes," said Mr. Van Torp quietly, "and therefore, in my position, I give you an unbiased opinion about Mr. Logotheti. I really can't."

"Well," said Mrs. Rushmore, "I am surprised!"

While she was still surprised Mr. Van Torp tried to make some remark, and asked an important question.

More Than Enough is Too Much

To maintain health, a mature man or woman needs just enough food to repair 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.

The Kerrville Market

KARGER & RAGLAND, Proprietors

The Very Best Meats at All Times.

Up-to-Date Refrigerator Process.

Opposite Bank - Kerrville, Texas.

tion.

"May I ask whether, as Miss Donne's oldest friend, you would look favorably on my proposal, supposing she were free?"

Before Mrs. Rushmore could answer, the door opened suddenly, and she could only answer by an energetic nod and a look which meant that she wished Mr. Van Torp success with all her excellent heart.

"It's quite settled!" Margaret cried as she entered. "I've brought the director to his senses, and you are to have the rooms they were keeping for a Russian prince who has not turned up!"

CHAPTER VI.

Margaret took Van Torp with her to the performance the next day, after impressing upon him that he was not to speak, not to whisper, not to applaud, not to make any sound, from the moment he entered the theater till he left it for the dinner interval. He was far too happy with her to question anything she said, and obeyed her most scrupulously. Twenty-four hours earlier she would have laughed at the idea that his presence beside her at such a time could be not only bearable, but sympathetic, yet that seemed natural now. The diva and the ex-cowboy, the accomplished musician and the Californian miner, the sensitive, gifted, capricious woman and the iron-fawed money-wolf had found that they had something in common. Wagner's last music affected them in the same way.

Such things are not to be explained, and could not be believed if they did not happen again and again before the eyes of those who know how to see, which is quite a different thing from merely seeing. Margaret's sudden liking for the man she had once so thoroughly disliked had begun when he had whistled to her. It grew while he sat beside her in the darkened theater. She was absorbed by the music, the action, and the scene, and at this second hearing she could follow the noble poem itself; but she was subconscious of what her neighbor felt. He was not so motionless merely because she had told him that he must sit still; he was not so intent on what he heard and saw, merely to please her; it was not mere interest that held him, still less was it curiosity. The spell was upon him; he was entranced, and Margaret knew it.

Even when they left the theater and drove back to the hotel, he was silent, and she was the first to speak. Margaret hated the noise and confusion of the restaurant near the Festival theater.

"You have enjoyed it," she said. "I'm glad I brought you."

"I've felt something I don't understand," Van Torp answered gravely.

She liked the reply for its simplicity. She had perhaps expected that he would summon up his most picturesque language to tell her how much pleasure the music had given him, or that he would perhaps laugh at himself for having been moved; but instead, he only told her that he did not understand what he had felt; and they walked on without another word.

"Go and get something to eat," she said when they reached the hotel, "and I'll meet you here in half an hour. I don't care to talk either."

He only nodded, and lifted his hat as she went up the steps; but instead of going to eat, he sat down on a bench outside, and waited for her there, reflecting on the nature of his new experience.

Like most successful men, he looked on all theories as trash, good enough to amuse clever idlers, but never to be taken into consideration in real life. He never asked about the principle on which any invention was founded; his first and only question was: "Will it work?"

Considering himself as the raw material, and the theater he had just left as the mill, he was forced to admit that "Parsifal" "worked."

Presently Margaret came out of the hotel, expecting to find him waiting for her within the hall, and prepared to be annoyed with him for taking so long over a meal. She stood on the step and looked about, and saw him sitting on the bench at a little distance. He raised his eyes as she came towards him and then rose quickly.

"Is it time?" he asked.

"Yes," she said. "Did you get anything decent to eat?"

"Yes," he answered vaguely. "That is, now I think of it, I forgot about dinner. It doesn't matter."

She looked at his hard face curiously and saw a dead blank, the blank that had sometimes frightened her by its possibilities, when the eyes alone came suddenly to life.

"Won't you go in and get a biscuit, or a sandwich?" she asked after a moment.

"Oh, no, thanks. I'm used to skipping meals when I'm interested in things. Let's go, if you're ready."

"I believe you are one of nature's Wagnerites," Margaret said, as they drove up the hill again, and she smiled at the idea.

"Well," he answered slowly, "there's one thing, if you don't mind"



She Was Aware of His Slight Change of Position Without Turning Her Eyes.

my telling you. It's rather personal. Perhaps I'd better not."

The prima donna was silent for a few moments, and did not look at him.

"Tell me," she said suddenly.

"It's this. I don't know how long the performance lasted, but while it was going on I forgot you were close beside me. You might just as well not have been there. It's the first time since I ever knew you that I've been near you without thinking about you all the time, and I hadn't realized it till I was sitting there by myself. I hope you don't mind my telling you?"

"It only makes me more glad that I brought you," Margaret said quietly.

"Thank you," he answered; but he was quite sure that the same thing could not happen again during the second part.

Nevertheless, it happened. For a little while, they were man and woman, sitting side by side and very near, two in a silent multitude of other men and women; but before long he was quite motionless, his eyes were fixed again and he had forgotten her. She saw it and wondered, for she knew how her presence moved him, and as his hands lay folded on his knee, a mischievous girlish impulse almost made her, the great artist, forget that she was listening to the greatest music in the world and nearly made her lay her hand on his, just to see what he would do. She was ashamed of it, and a little disgusted with herself. The part of her that was Margaret Donne felt the disgust; the part that was Cordova felt the shame, and each side of her nature was restrained at a critical moment. Yet when the "Good Friday" music began, she was thinking of Van Torp and he was unconscious of her presence.

It could not last, and soon she, too, was taken up into the artificial paradise of the master-musician and borne along in the gale of golden wings, and there was no passing of time till the very end; and the people rose in silence and went out under the summer stars; and all those whom nature had gifted to hear rightly, took with them memories that years would scarcely dim.

The two walked slowly back to the town as the crowd scattered on foot and in carriages. It was warm, and there was no moon, and one could smell the dust, for many people were moving in the same direction, though some stopped at almost every house and went in, and most of them were beginning to talk in quiet tones.

Margaret stepped aside from the road and entered a narrow lane, and Van Torp followed her in silence.

"This leads out to the fields," she said. "I must breathe the fresh air. Do you mind?"

"On the contrary."

He said nothing more, and she did not speak, but walked on without haste, dilating her nostrils to the sweet smell of grass that reached her already. In a little while they had left the houses behind them, and they came to a gate that led into a field.

Van Torp was going to undo the fastening, for there was no lock.

"No," she said, "we won't go through. I love to lean on a gate."

She rested her crossed arms on the upper rail and Van Torp did the same, careful that his elbow should not touch hers, and they both stared into the dim, sweet-scented meadow. He felt her presence now and it almost hurt him; he could hear his slow pulse in his ears, hard and regular. She did not speak, but the night was so still that he could hear her breathing, and at last he could not bear the warm silence any longer.

"What were you thinking about?" he asked, trying to speak lightly.

She waited, or hesitated, before she answered him.

"You," she said, after a time.

He moved involuntarily, and then drew a little further away from her, as he might have withdrawn a foot from the edge of a precipice, out of common caution. She was aware of his slight change of position without turning her eyes.

"What made you say what you did to Mrs. Rushmore yesterday afternoon?" she asked.

"About you?"

"Yes."

"She asked me, point-blank, what I thought of Logotheti," Van Torp answered. "I told her that I couldn't give her an unbiased opinion of the man you meant to marry, because I had always hoped to marry you myself."

"Oh—was that the way it happened?"

"Mrs. Rushmore could hardly have misunderstood me," said Van Torp, gathering the reins of himself, so to say, for anything that might happen.

"No. But it sounds differently when you say it yourself."

(Continued Next Week)
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(Continued From Last Week)

"Am I? You mean that I used to be very disagreeable, don't you?" She smiled as she glanced at him. "I must have been, I'm sure, for you used to frighten me ever so much. But I'm not in the least afraid of you now!"

"Why should any one be afraid of me?" asked Van Torp, whose smile had been known to terrify Wall Street when a "dorp" was expected.

Margaret laughed a little, without looking at him.

"Tell me all about the Tartar girl," she said, instead of answering his question.

Van Torp told her Baraka's history, as far as he knew it from Logotheti.

"I never heard such an amusing set of stories as you are telling me today," she said.

"That particular one is Logotheti's," he answered, "and he can probably tell you much more about the girl."

"Is she really very pretty?" Margaret asked.

"Well," said Van Torp, quoting a saying of his favorite great man, "for people who like that kind of thing, I should think that would be the kind of thing they'd like."

The prima donna smiled.

"Can you describe her?" she asked.

"Did you ever read a fairy story about a mouse that could turn into a tiger when it liked?" inquired the American in a tone of profound meditation, as if he were contemplating a vision which Margaret could not see.

"No," said she, "I never did."

"I don't think I ever did, either. But there might be a fairy story about that, mightn't there?" Margaret nodded, with an expression of displeased interest, and he went on:

"Well, it describes Miss Barrack to a T. Yes, that's what I call her. She's put 'Barak' on her business card, whatever that means in a Christian language; but when I found out it was a girl, I christened her Miss Barrack. People have to have names of some kind if you're going to talk about them. But that's a digression. Pardon me. You'd like a description of the young person. I'm just thinking."

"How did you find out she was a girl?" Margaret asked, and her tone was suddenly hard.

"It was a question of form, you see," he said awkwardly.

"Form? Formality? I don't understand," Margaret was really puzzled.

"No, no!" Mr. Van Torp was actually blushing. "I mean his form—or her form—"

"Oh, her figure? You merely guessed it was a girl in boy's clothes?"

"Certainly. Yes. Only, you see, he had a kind of fit—the boy did—and I thought he was going to faint, so I picked him up and carried him to a sofa, and—well, you understand, Miss Donne. I knew I hadn't got a boy in my arms, that's all."

"I should think so!" assented the Englishwoman. "I'm sure I should! When you found out she was a girl, how did she strike you?"

"Very attractive, I should say; very attractive," he repeated with more emphasis. "People who admire brunettes might think her quite fascinating. She has really extraordinary eyes, to begin with, those long fruited eastern eyes, you know, that can look so far to the right and left through their eyelashes. Do you know what I mean?"

"Perfectly. You make it very clear. Go on, please."

"Her eyes—yes." Mr. Van Torp appeared to be thinking again. "Well, there was her complexion, too. It's first-rate for a dark girl. Ever been in a first-class dairy? Do you know the color of Alderney cream when it's ready to be skimmed? Her complexion's just like that, and when she's angry, it's as if you squeezed the juice of about one red currant into the whole pan of cream. Not more than one, I should think. See what I mean?"

"Yes. She must be awfully pretty. Tell me more. Has she nice hair? Even teeth?"

"I should think she had!" answered Mr. Van Torp, with even more enthusiasm than he had shown yet. "They're as small and even and white as if somebody had gone to work and



"Send Mr. Van Torp's Man Up, Potts," carved them all around half a new billiard ball, not separate, you understand, but all in one piece. Very pretty mouth they make, with those rather broiled-salmon-colored lips she has, and a little chin that points up, as if she could hold her own. She can, too. Her hair? Well, you see, she's cut it short, to be a boy, but it's as thick as a beaver's fur. I should say, and pretty black. It's a silky kind of hair, that looks alive. You know what I mean, I daresay. Some brunettes' hair looks coarse and dusky, like horsehair, but hers isn't that kind, and it makes a sort of reflection in the sun, the way a young raven's wing feathers do, if you understand."

"You're describing a raving beauty, it seems to me."

"Oh, no," said the American innocently. "Now if our friend Griggs, the novelist were here, he'd find all the right words and things, but I can only tell you just what I saw."

"You tell it uncommonly well!" Margaret's face expressed anything but pleasure. "Is she tall?"

"It's hard to tell, in men's clothes. Three inches shorter than I am, maybe. I'm a middle-sized man, I suppose. I used to be five feet ten in my shoes. She may be five feet seven, not more."

"But that's tall for a woman."

"Is it?" Mr. Van Torp's tone expressed an innocent indifference.

"Yes. Has she nice hands?"

"I didn't notice her hands. Oh, yes, I remember!" he exclaimed, suddenly correcting himself. "I did notice them. She held up that ruby to the light and I happened to look at her fingers. Small, well-shaped fingers, tapering nicely, but with a sort of firm look about them that you don't often see in a woman's hands. You've got it, too."

"Have I?" Margaret looked down at her right hand. "But, of course, hers are smaller than mine," she said.

"Well, you see, orientals almost all have very small hands and feet—too small, I call them—little tiny feet like mice."

Margaret's own were well-shaped, but by no means small.

"The girl is in London, you say?" Her tone made a question of the statement.

"She was there two days ago, when I left. At least, she had been to see me that very morning. Almost as soon as she was gone I went out, and in the first shop I looked into I met Logotheti. It was Pinney's, the jeweler's, I remember, for I bought a collar stud. We came away together and walked some time, and he told me the Tartar girl's story. I asked him to dine to-day, but I was obliged to leave town suddenly, and so I had to put him off with a note. I daresay he's still in London."

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"I daresay he is," Margaret repeated, and rising suddenly she went to the window.

Mr. Van Torp rose too, and thought of what he should say in taking his leave of her, for he felt that he had stayed long enough.

The prima donna was still looking out of the window when the door opened and her English maid appeared on the threshold. Margaret turned at the sound.

"What is it?" she asked quietly.

"There's Mr. Van Torp's man, ma'am," answered Potts. "He wants to speak to his master at once."

"You had better tell him to come up," Margaret answered. "You may just as well see him here without going all the way downstairs," she said, speaking to Van Torp.

"You're very kind, I'm sure," he replied; "but I think I'd better be going, anyway."

"No, don't go yet, please! There's something else I want to say. See your man here while I go and speak to Mrs. Rushmore. Send Mr. Van Torp's man up, Potts," she added, and left the room.

The American walked up and down alone for a few moments. Then the impassive Stemp was ushered in by the maid, and the door was shut again.

"Well?" inquired Mr. Van Torp. "Has anything happened?"

"Yes, sir," Stemp answered. "They have turned us out of the house, sir, and your luggage is in the street. Where shall I have it taken, sir?"

"Oh, they've turned us out, have they? Why?"

"Well, sir, I'm afraid it's partly my fault, but there must be some misunderstanding, for I'm quite sure I didn't whistle in your room, sir."

"So am I, Stemp. Quite so. Go on. What happened?"

"Well, sir, you hadn't been gone more than ten minutes when somebody knocked, and there was the landlord, if that's what he calls himself, and a strange German gentleman with him, who spoke English. Rather shabby-looking, sir, I thought him. He spoke most unconvincingly, and said I was driving him half crazy with my whistling. I said I hadn't whistled, and he said I had, and the landlord talked German at me, as it were, sir. I said again I hadn't whistled, and he said I had, the shabby gentleman, I mean, speaking most unconvincingly, sir, I assure you. So when I saw that they doubted my word, I put them out and fastened the door, thinking this was what you would have ordered, sir, if you'd been there, yourself, but I'm afraid I did wrong."

"No, Stemp. You didn't do wrong."

"Thank you, sir."

"I suppose, though, that when you put them out they didn't exactly want to go, did they?"

"No, sir, but I had no trouble with them."

"Any heads broken?"

"No, sir, I was careful of that. I sent the landlord downstairs first, as he was a fat man and not likely to hurt himself, and the shabby gentleman went down on top of him quite comfortably, so he did not hurt himself either. I was very careful, sir, being in a foreign country."

"What happened next? They didn't come upstairs again and throw you out, I suppose?"

"No, sir. They went and got two of these German policemen with swords, and broke into the room, and told me we must move at once. I didn't like to resist the police, sir. It's sometimes serious. The German gentleman wanted them to arrest me, so I offered to pay any fine there was for having been hasty, and we settled for two sovereigns, which I thought dear, sir, and I'd have gone to the police station rather than pay it, only I knew you'd need my services in this heathen town, sir. I'm highly relieved to know that you approve of that, sir. But they said we must turn out directly, just the same, so I re-packed my things and got a porter, and he's standing over the luggage in the street, waiting for orders."

"Stemp," said Mr. Van Torp, "I'd been whistling myself, before you came in, and the lunatic in the next room had already been fussing about it. It's my fault."

"Yes, sir. Thank you, sir."

"And it will be my fault if we have to sleep in a cab to-night."

The door opened while he was speaking, and Margaret heard the last words as she entered the room.

"I'm sorry," she said. "I thought you had finished. I could not help hearing what you said about sleeping in a cab. That's nonsense, you know."

"Well," said Mr. Van Torp, "they've just turned us out of the one room we had because I whistled 'Parsifal' out of tune."

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"You didn't whistle it out of tune," Margaret answered, to Stemp's great but well-concealed astonishment. "I know better. Please have your things brought here at once."

"Here?" repeated Mr. Van Torp, surprised in his turn.

"Yes," she answered, in a tone that forestalled contradiction. "If nothing else can be had you shall have this room. I can do without it."

"You're kindness itself, but I couldn't do that," said Mr. Van Torp. "Bring our things to this hotel, anyway. Stemp, and we'll see what happens."

"Yes, sir."

Stemp disappeared at once, and his master turned to Margaret again.

"Nothing will induce me to put you to such inconvenience," he said, and his tone was quite as decided as hers had been.

She smiled.

"Nothing will induce me to let a friend of mine be driven from pillar to post for a lodging while I have plenty of room to spare!"

"You're very, very kind, but—"

"But the mouse may turn into a tiger if you contradict it," she said with a light laugh that thrilled him with delight. "I remember your description of the Tartar girl!"

"Well, then, I suppose the hyena will have to turn into a small woolly lamb if you tell him to," answered Mr. Torp.

"Yes," laughed Margaret. "Be a small, woolly lamb at once, please, a very small one!"

"Knee-high to a kitten; certainly," replied the millionaire submissively.

"Very well. I'll take you with me to hear 'Parsifal' to-morrow, if you obey. I've just asked Mrs. Rushmore if it makes any difference to her, and she has confessed that she would rather not go again, for it tires her dreadfully and gives her a headache. You shall have her seat. What is it? Don't you want to go with me?"

Mr. Van Torp's face had hardened till it looked like a mask, he stared firmly at the wall, and his lips were set tightly together. Margaret gazed at him in surprise while he spoke have counted ten. Then he spoke slowly, with evident effort, and in an odd voice.

"Excuse me, Miss Donne," he said, snapping his words out. "I'm so grateful that I can't speak, that's all. It'll be all right in a second."

A huge emotion had got hold of him. She saw the red flush rise suddenly above his collar, and then sink back before it reached his cheeks,

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he slowly turned toward
 "I hope you don't think
 he said awkwardly. "I'm
 good deal sometimes, though
 mightn't believe it."

They were still standing
 together, and not far from
 through which Margaret
 "It's never rude to be
 for small things," she
 gently.

Her handsome head was
 bent, and her eyes were
 floor as she passed him
 door.

"I'm going to see the
 the hotel," she said. "I'll
 rectly."

"No, no! Please let me
 But she was gone, the
 shut again, and Mr. Van Torp
 to his own very happy
 while.

Not for long, however. He
 standing before the table,
 the corn-flowers and poppies
 consciously seeing them
 aware of the imposing
 Mrs. Rushmore, who had
 ly during his reverie
 at his elbow.

"This is Mr. Van Torp, I
 she said gravely, inclining
 "I am Mrs. Rushmore. You
 have heard Miss Donne speak
 "I'm very pleased to meet
 Rushmore," said the Ameri-
 gan low. "I've often heard
 Donne speak of you with the
 gratitude and affection."

"That's nice," Mrs. Rush-
 more answered with gravity, and
 established herself on the so-
 dicated a chair not far from
 It was only proper that
 should always speak of her
 affection and gratitude. Mr.
 sat down on the chair to
 had directed rather than
 and he prepared to be bore
 full extent of the bearable.

"I had the pleasure of know-
 ing Rushmore," he said in the
 tone of mournfully retrospec-
 tive admiration. "He was sincerely
 by all our business men."

"He was," assented the
 she would have said amen to
 (Continued on Page 2 of Supp.)

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 from Plaintiff. Plaintiff prays
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 and Defendant's two minor chil-
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Margaret Gazed at Him in Surprise
 While She Might Have Counted
 Ten.

and all at once he was very pale. But
 not a muscle of his face moved, not a
 line was drawn; only his sandy eye-
 lashes quivered a little. His hands
 were thrust deep into the pockets of
 his jacket, but the fingers were mo-
 tionless.

Margaret remembered how he had
 told her more than once that she was
 the only woman the world held for
 him, and she had thought it was non-
 sense, rather vulgarly and clumsily
 expressed by a man who was not
 much better than an animal where
 women were concerned.

It flashed upon her at last that what
 he had said was literally true, that
 she had misjudged an extraordinary
 man altogether, as many people did,
 and that she was indeed the only
 woman in the whole world who could
 master and dominate one whom many
 feared and hated, and whom she had
 herself once detested beyond words.

While these thoughts were distur-
 bing her a little, Mr. Van Torp re-
 covered himself; his features relaxed, his
 hands came out of his pockets, and

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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. 22 6.30 a. m.

	Max.	Min.
Saturday	95	65
Sunday	82	63
Monday	85	65
Tuesday	78	55
Wednesday	72	49
Thursday	77	54
Friday	82	50
Average night temperature, 58.		
Precipitation, 1.75.		

PLANT FOR SALE

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

SAN ANTONIO AND THE PRESIDENT

As was entirely proper, the President received a cordial welcome to San Antonio. That much was due him as chief executive of the federal government, and San Antonio also owed it to herself to practice the virtue of hospitality.

There can be no doubt that San Antonio was glad to see the President. When not screaming with delight, she purred with satisfaction. Indeed, her delight led almost to abasement in the presence of the distinguished visitor.

The President was given a luncheon that cost fifteen dollars a plate, when, in the interest of his overworked stomach, he had earnestly pleaded for a simple fare.

But when entertaining royalty, or near royalty, the kind of American who delights to bask in the sunshine of rank, scorns simplicity. Good taste and simplicity do not appeal to natures that are flamboyant and flutter with excitement at the approach of greatness, real or supposed.

In the description of the luncheon at the St. Anthony, that feast that the first one hundred and fifty comers had at fifteen dollars per, the Express prints this outburst:

"The people of the whole country hold you in high esteem, sir, not because you are Mr. President, but because you are Mr. Taft; not because you are successor to Mr. Roosevelt or pledged to carry out his policies, but because you measure up to the highest standard of presidential ability, and the people are willing to fol-

low you along lines of public policy such as you may inaugurate. (Applause)

"The history of your career from boyhood to this good hour has been one grand continuity of successful achievement, in which honor has never been sacrificed nor duty forgotten, and whether before the bar of Justice as pleader, or upon the bench as judiciary or in the discharge of the more delicate and important duties of diplomacy to which you have been called, might has ever been subordinated to right—the hideous monster of oppression been made to flee before the stern specter of Justice, and the cause of Americanism and American citizenship—the one protected, the other raised to a standard of which no more exalted example is living or could be desired than you yourself." (Loud applause.)

Whew! That is going some. It means, we suppose, that Mr. Taft is one man who has never made a mistake and, just think of it, we are pledged to "follow along lines of policy" that the President may inaugurate, "a grand continuity of successful achievements in which honor has never been sacrificed" is fine, even for a man, than whom "no more exalted example is living or could be desired." Whew! again. Once more the pace is rapid.

We somehow wonder if a man with sense enough to be a federal judge, governor of a colony and President of the United States, can really enjoy being smothered with fulsome, ridiculous and un-American eulogy, shoveled into his very face by wholesale.

In all seriousness, are we not carrying this sort of thing too far? Are we not manifesting the spirit that makes royalties and monarchies possible? Courtesy to the President does not call for twaddle, nor lavishness.

The Sun has heretofore spoken of the absurdity of spending five thousand dollars to entertain any man for fourteen hours, particularly in view of the fact that the taxpayers give him twenty-five thousand dollars a year for traveling expenses, in addition to a salary of seventy-five thousand dollars.

We doubt if "the choicest viands that the markets of the world afford" were brought to San Antonio to appease the appetite of the President who had appealed for beef and cabbage and we are not convinced that the "cellars of Europe were ransacked for cobwebbed bottles of the best and oldest vintages of the choicest wines." All that, we set down to the superheated imagination of reporters who have read such things in works of fiction. It is the spirit of un-Americanism, which is too apparent whenever a high official visits away from the capital. It is too much like reports of royal progress through the dominions of a king and is out of tune with robust Americanism. Maybe in some

cases it is gratitude for small favors received and in others that are hoped for.

Mr. Taft occupies the highest office in the United States, as such an officer he is entitled to consideration, but there is a bound set by the fitness of things that cannot safely be passed even in the entertainment of a President, where certainly the greatest license possible is indulged.

Calling President Taft "pet names" in after dinner speeches, after "salaming" to the dusty Texas earth is unbecoming a Texan. No matter what the political affiliation, or the religious creed of any man may be, nor how high in councils of his fellows he may stand, the fact still remains that an honest man owes homage to none save God.

For any American citizen to pledge himself even, far less his neighbors, to an untried President, regardless of his policies, is drivell and rot. Mr. Taft, is, no doubt, a good lawyer; he doubtless made a good, conscientious judge, all his official actions, have, beyond question been in keeping with the dictates of his conscience, and have in main been about on the square. He has been President of the United States just seven months and nineteen days. With a very few exceptions his career in that office has been as uneventful as that of a justice of the peace in a Panhandle county in 1870. When the tariff "bogies" was rife, Aldrich and Cannon told Mr. Taft what to do and he did it. There has been no grave problem to confront President Taft and we hope there will be none during his term, regardless of how long it may be. It is quite within the bounds of possibility that some international problem may arise within a year, that will call for a species of greatness that Mr. Taft does not possess. In that event, the memory of all this gush will be a source of humiliation to those who indulged in it; on the other hand, if some great crisis does arise, and Mr. Taft proves himself equal to the occasion, and we really and truly believe he would do it, where would our spouters and effusionists turn to find adjectives that would express the homage due, after spilling the recent flood of hyphenated epithets.

No, Bill Taft is neither God nor prophet—he is just Bill Taft. A majority of the people in America thought him big enough for President and gave him the job. The people who didn't think so ought to respect him, and no doubt do respect him, because he is President. He has visited Texas, traveling on the money the people gave him as pay for his service. He has gone home, and it is to be hoped realizes what a good bunch of folks

ALL BUSINESS MEN

require a safe bank in which to deposit their money and securities.

A bank from which to borrow money to carry on legitimate business interests.

A bank liberal in its business methods, but conservatively managed to insure safety.

A bank large enough to inspire the confidence of its customers—but not too large to give every consideration to their interests.

You are cordially invited to call on us

FIRST STATE BANK
KERRVILLE, TEXAS

he is working for, appreciates his position accordingly.

This paper has received from Mr. Wm. Bessan, who will be remembered here by many, a fine advertisement of the city and neighborhood of Kerrville, Texas. That town understands the art of placing its advantages before the people of the country and if it does not grow rapidly it will not be the fault of the Business Men's Club there.—New Iberia (La.) Enterprise.

INDICATIONS now are that money will not purchase immunity from punishment for crime in the higher courts of America. The United States court of civil appeals has sustained the lower court in imposing a sentence of fifteen years in the federal prison on Chas. W. Morse, former "Ice King" of New York. The case has been appealed to the United States supreme court in the hope that the decision will be reversed.

THE MOUNTAIN SUN has absorbed the Kerrville News and Editor Grinstead will now spread himself out to cover the local field, as every one knows he is fully capable of doing. One good newspaper is worth a great deal more to a town than a number of the mediocre class—San Antonio Daily Express.

Thanks, Brother Sullivan, we'll be guilty of trying to make good.

THINGS are now coming to a pretty bad pass when suits for libel are filed against the great newspapers of the country for "political" purposes, and the case is so plain that an august federal judge should practically so state in his decision in this case.

MONDAY, October 11, will be long remembered by the citizens of southern Florida. On that day 100 vessels were destroyed in the harbor at Key West, many lives were lost, factories demolished, and damage done to property amounting to two million dollars.

Reduced Prices On Millinery

THROUGHOUT THE SEASON

Everything in our line is marked down from our usual low prices to a figure that makes each item a real bargain.

Yours for Millinery that is not cheap in quality, but is exceedingly low in price.

Mrs. A. A. TURNER

JNO. C. GRAVES

W. G. CARPENTER

R. B. KNOX

Kerrville Mercantile Co.

THE ONE PRICE STORE

You Can Send the Baby

Quality Counts

FOR MEN

LION BRAND
STEIN-BLOCH
TAILORMADE
CLOTHES

We can fit you. Quality counts. Good serviceable clothes for a little money. Fine clothes cost more. All are good.

FOR WOMEN

COAT SUITS
TAILORED SKIRTS
LONG COATS
THEY FIT

And the quality and style is all you can wish. Come see the goods, and the way these garments are made.

BOOK STORE DEPARTMENT

IS OFFERING
FINE CUTLERY,
BOTH POCKET and TABLE
KNIVES, FORKS, CARVING SETS,
GILLETTE RAZORS, ETC
Every Article Guaranteed



HOME NEWS.

Interesting Items From Town and County.

A. W. Haag, of Bluff, was in Kerrville Monday on a business trip.

L. A. Wyatt, Cashier of the Guadalupe Valley Bank, at Center Point, was in Kerrville Thursday.

Capt. Chas. Schreiner returned Tuesday from San Antonio, where he had been to attend the banquet tendered President Taft.

You can get a coconut for 10 cents, at the Famous.

Miss Myrtle Thode, of Long Beach, California, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. H. V. Scholl. Miss Thode has been visiting in the North and East, and is now en route home.

Mrs. Rosalie Dietert and Mrs. N. Herzog, who had been visiting relatives in San Francisco, returned home Sunday. They also spent some time with friends at El Paso and Del Rio.

A. M. Lamb, of the Bluff community, was in Kerrville Wednesday.

Ed Smith, of Ingram, was in Kerrville yesterday.

T. C. Johnston left Monday for Junction to attend court.

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.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Carnahan, of Appollo, Pa., and Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Myers, of the same place, are visiting at the home of H. H. Carnahan, near Kerrville. Mr. Carnahan and Mr. Myers, after a visit of ten days here, will go to Mexico, where they have mining interests. They will spend the winter in Kerrville.

Mrs. Edna Hallum, who had been in Kerrville several months, left last Saturday for her home at Athens.

Jas. Freeman, of the Medina country, was in Kerrville yesterday. Mr. Freeman reports fine rains in his section.

E. Holekamp, of Junction, was among the guests at the St. Charles Wednesday.

Rev. J. M. Strestor, of Center Point, was a guest at the St. Charles Wednesday.

There is a distinctiveness about the garments we make that other clothes do not possess. Model Tailoring Co.

Dr. E. Galbraith left Friday for the Prentice ranch. He will be back in his office on Wednesday.

Lon Coffey, of Center Point, was among the visitors in Kerrville Thursday.

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. and Mrs. J. E. Mayfield, who have been in Kerrville several weeks, left today for San Antonio, and from that place they will go to their home at Nacogdoches. They are well pleased with Kerrville, and will probably locate permanently here in the near future.

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

Judge Clarence Martin, of Fredericksburg, was a guest at the St. Charles last Sunday. Judge Martin was in route to Junction, where he convened court Monday.

The Best Fencing.
The PITTSBURG

Welded Fence

also all kinds of barbed and smooth fence wire.

For Sale By

Mosel, Saenger & Co

F. E. Duderstadt, of Segovia, who has been in Kerrville three weeks, under medical treatment, is greatly improved in condition and hopes to return home soon.

W. C. Linden, of San Antonio, was in Kerrville Tuesday en route to Junction to attend court.

Just Thought We'd Tell You

We do not boast of what we do, and what we carry. We simply advertise what we have for sale, that the trade may know our line of business.

We only have this to say. We have as complete line of dry goods, shoes, hats, etc., and anything else in the dry goods line that you would find in an up-to-date dry goods store.

We sell everybody alike at our store. The poor man's dollar will go as far with us as the dollar of a king. We sell for a living profit and no other house can undersell us and stay in business.

Don't buy from a store where the service don't please you. If we don't please, we are not entitled to your trade. Give us a chance and we will please you. KERRVILLE MERCANTILE CO.

Tuesday Musical Club

The following is the program rendered by the Tuesday Musical Club:

Schumann's Middle Life,
Mrs. Galbraith
Novellette, Op. 21, No. 7,
Mrs. Nelson
Song Mrs. Burney Devotion
Piano Mrs. Burney Carnival
Miss Ethel Williams
Song (a) A Lotus Flower
(b) Memories
Mrs. Pampell
Whims
Miss Hazel Hamilton

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

To Arrive Next Week

MACKEREL,
HERRING,
LIMBURGER
CHEESE

THE FAMOUS

OSCAR ROSENTHAL, Proprietor

Phone 67

Next Door to P. O.

Farms City Property Ranches

E. L. SUBLETT,

(Successor to Buehler & Sublett)
Real Estate Agent

We have many desirable pieces of property, both ranch and city, that we are offering at bargains. Call on us at our office, cor. Water and Mount'n Sts.

Agent Texas Life Insurance Co., Waco, Texas

Kerrville, Texas, = P. O. BOX 232

RECREATION HALL

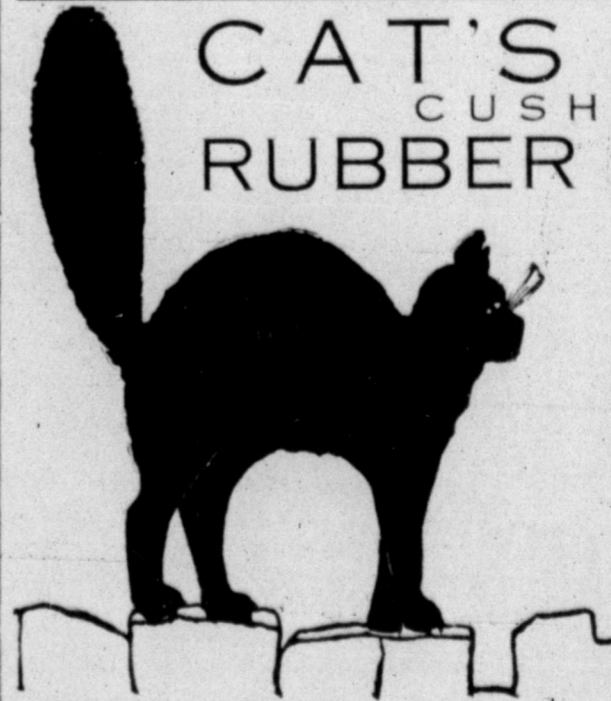
Billiards, Dominoes, Shuffle Board, Checkers, Pool,
GEO. W. WALTHER, PROP., - KERRVILLE, TEXAS

P. J. HAAG

General Blacksmith

Fancy Horse Shoeing, Wagon Work, Rubber Tires for Buggies, Second-growth Wagon Timber and Iron Repairing
WATER and QUINLAN STS., KERRVILLE

CAT'S PAW CUSHION RUBBER HEELS.



Lightest Weight

Longest Wearing

Makes Walking Easy

S. P. BENTON
Boot and Shoe Make

Motto: BEST WORK, PROMPT SERVICE

Golden Crown Flour

(HIGH PATENT)

MADE BY

Kerrville Roller Mills

KERRVILLE, TEXAS.

48 LBS.

A PURE, CREAMY, WHITE FLOUR,

Made From the Wheat Kernel.

There is no bleaching used in the manufacture of "GOLDEN CROWN."

CANNED FRUITS AND VEGETABLES

If it is anything that is sold anywhere in cans, we have it. New shipment canned goods of all kinds

MRS. F. T. BUTT
PHONE 72

— Would Do His Part. Caller—"Sir, I am collecting for the Poets' hospital. Will you contribute anything?" Editor—"With pleasure! Call tonight with the ambulance and I will have some poets ready!"—Stray Stories.

Daily Thought. Do not waste a minute—not a second—in trying to demonstrate to others the merit of your own performance. If your work does not vindicate itself, you cannot vindicate it.—Thomas Wentworth Higginson.

No One Craftsman Knows All

About his trade

NOBODY KNOWS ALL ABOUT

Photographs

But I have just returned from the State Photographer's Convention. I have profited by the experience of others, and am now ready to give the public the benefit of the knowledge gleaned in that great school of photography.

Mrs. Ellen O'Neal

Phone 119 Box 261
C. E. RODGERS
DEALER IN
Country Produce, Poultry, Eggs, Butter, Beeswax, 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, \$1.00 a doz
Large Springs 1.00 a doz Medium, 2.75 a doz
Small Springs 2.00 a doz Ducks 1.50 a doz
Geese Turkeys 8 cts a lb
(full feather) 7.00 a doz Eggs 15c a doz

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

CHAS. APELT
Comfort, Texas

Dr. A. F. Thigpen DENTIST

Office over R. S. Newman's Store
Kerrville, Tex.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND WATERPROOF OILED CLOTHING
will give you full value for every dollar spent and keep you dry in the wettest weather.

SUITS \$3.00
SLICKERS \$3.00
POMMEL SLICKERS \$3.00

SOLD EVERYWHERE CATALOG FREE
A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, U.S.A.
TOWER CANADIAN CO. LIMITED TORONTO, CAN.



JOE SAYS ON WHISKERS

(Copyrighted 1909 by W. H. Whitley)

The Kansas board of health will ask the next legislature of that state to enact a law prohibiting the wearing of whiskers, as it claims the average populistic beard contains the germs of every disease that man or beast is heir to, from the Bubonic plague down to spradles in young chickens.

It is not my intention to enter into the whisker politics of Kansas, as I am not a citizen of that state, nor never expect to be as long as I can get a toe hold on any other part of North America; but as an American citizen and one who once owned a flowing beard, I feel it my duty to express my opinion in the matter.

In the first place I want to put myself right, with the Kansas health officers, as I heartily agree with them in their diagnosis of the "germy" condition of the Kansas whiskers, but I disagree with them in the method to be employed in getting rid of them. In my opinion the board of health is making a mistake in trying to dispense with its citizens' whiskers by law, for experience teaches me that the native American will allow no law to monkey with his beard, no matter how many microbes it contains.

Ten years ago I had a flowing red beard that was the very apple of my eye, and I would be wearing whiskers today and scattering microbes right and left if there was a law prohibiting my wearing them. Moral suasion did for my whiskers what all the laws on earth could not have done, and if Texas were to pass a law tomorrow saying that no male citizen of the state should wear a beard, I would immediately throw my razor in the well and never shave as that law remained un repealed. My wife tried to coerce and brow beat me into cutting off my whiskers for ten years before I parted with them, and absolutely failed to have any influence with me. She used to make all manner of fun of my beard and played all sorts of pranks on them, such as tying knots in them and plating them with ribbon when I slept. But the meanest trick she ever played on them was the time she dyed them a deep sea green with Diamond dye when I was deep in slumber. Just before she dyed my whiskers, I had had my head shaved to keep my hair from falling out and no one who has never seen a man with a hairless head and a bushy green beard can appreciate my style of beauty the morning after she dyed them. Of course she thought I would cut them off, she then begged me to let her dye them back to their natural color, but I positively refused and went about my affairs as usual, when the public gazed at me in open-eyed wonder.

The next Sunday after my whiskers were dyed I went to Sunday school and my appearance caused so much merriment among the children, that some of the teachers came around to where I was sitting and got me to go home.

I clung to my beard three years after they had been dyed, notwithstanding the many devices that my wife had concocted to make me cut them off. I have received no telling how many anonymous letters asking me what I would take for my whiskers, and I know that I received in the ten years I wore them at least two hundred comic valentines that referred to my beard. It took my wife and the public all these years to learn that I could not give up my whiskers, for the more they tried to force me the closer I clung to them, and if they had not held up, the wind would be sighing and sighing through them to this good day.

My wife after so long a time seeing that I could not be driven loose from them, tried moral suasion and took me by the hand and talked with tears in her eyes. She said that my whiskers belonged to me and I had a perfect right to wear them if I wanted to, but they were red and shaggy and were forever

How's 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.

getting in my soup and milk. She finally broke down and cried like her heart would break and said between her sobs that if I would cut them off that she would make the fires every morning for a year and would do without a spring hat. Her gentle pleadings accomplished in ten minutes, what she had failed to do in ten years, for no sooner had she offered to make the fires and do without a spring hat, than my heart was touched and I yielded up my whiskers and have not worn them from that day to this.

It is my candid opinion, if Kansas passes a law requiring the cutting off of its citizens' whiskers, there will be blood shed, for in all the world there is no place where whiskers are held in such high esteem or where they grow more luxuriantly than in the Sunflower state.

Just think what an awful time the officers of that state would have in trying to enforce its whisker law. In my mind's eye I can see a Kansas constable approaching a long whiskered populist farmer, with a capias profine in one hand and a pair of scissors in the other and hear him demand in the name of the law the tangled whiskers of said populist. By the same stretch of imagination I could also see the farmer as he lands on said constable's jaw as he stretches forth his leonoclastic hand to seize his beard.

If such a law is ever passed the country press of that state will teem with such local happenings as the following: "Bill Hodges our brave and efficient constable happened to quite a painful accident last Wednesday, while in the discharge of his official duty. He had

The FLOUR That Makes Bread and Cakes Like Mother Makes Guenther's Pioneer and Oklahoma Flours FOR SALE BY Mosel, Saenger & Co.

gone over to Uncle Abner Sander's, who lives on Big Muddy to trim Uncle Abner's beard as the law requires, but while trimming them, in some unknown way he got two fingers of his right hand in Uncle Abner's warm moist, mouth and not having any other business on hand just at that time he proceeded to 'chaw' on Bill's digits till the hired man came and choked him off. On account of it being the fingers of the right that were chewed—the hand that Bill uses his scissors in cutting whiskers, it will be quite a while before he will resume operations." Poor old bleeding Kansas; she will keep on passing fool laws till it will finally be a misdemeanor for a man to kiss his wife or wear knee sprung "breeches" in public.—JOE SAPPINGTON.

"In Clover"

The expression, "In Clover" means that nice, comfortable feeling you experience when you have your feet in "Cloyer Brand Shoes." We carry a complete line of these celebrated shoes for men, women and children. They combine style, service and quality.

The Famous

Avoid Pessimism. Be sure to live on the sunny side, but do not expect the world to look bright if you habitually wear gray glasses.—Charles W. Elliot.

Way to Improve.

It is impossible to make your conduct perfect, but it is easy to make it better than it has been.—Atchison Globe.

Money Comes in Banches

to A. A. Chisholm, of Treadwell, N. Y., now. His reason is well worth reading: "For a long time I suffered from indigestion, torpid 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 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.

FRUIT CAKE TIME

Is Close At Hand—We Have All the Ingredients.

J. L. PAMPELL

BEITEL LUMBER CO.

H. V. SCHOLL, MANAGER.

DEALERS IN

LUMBER AND BUILDERS' MATERIAL

CLOSE ESTIMATES ON LARGE BILLS

ELLWOOD FENCE

Best Woven Wire Fence Made

ALSO HANDLE CEDAR POSTS and LOGS.

YARD NEAR DEPOT
PHONE 26

P. O. BOX 126
KERRVILLE, TEXAS

All Right All Right

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.

BENDER & DENNIS,

House, Sign and Carriage Painters

Water St.

Kerrville, Texas

ZIMMERMANN & SONS,

(Successors to B. M. Hixson & Co.)

LIVERY, FEED AND SALE STABLE

First-Class Turnouts	Nice Gentle Saddle
Single or Double	Horse for Ladies or Gents

Cater Especially to Drummers

MOSEL, SAENGER & CO.,

Successors to Anderson Bros.
Dealers in

General Merchandise


PHONE 133

Buy and Sell All Kinds of Feed Free Camp Yard.

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

P & O Success Sulky Plow

INSIST on getting the Success from your dealer. If you cannot do so, write us for catalog and special introductory prices. 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 Cutter and the best Mould Board for sticky ground of any Riding Plow made. It has pleased over 50,000 farmers 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, Middle Breakers, etc., by purchasing one extra casting. We make Middle Breaker Bottoms, Sweep Attachments and Alfalfa Shares for the Success, all of which can be arranged in a few minutes' time, and are furnished at reasonable prices. Burgess-Success Plow, the plow that is sold for a medium price and which stands in a class by itself. 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 & Orendorff Implement Co., Dallas, Tex.

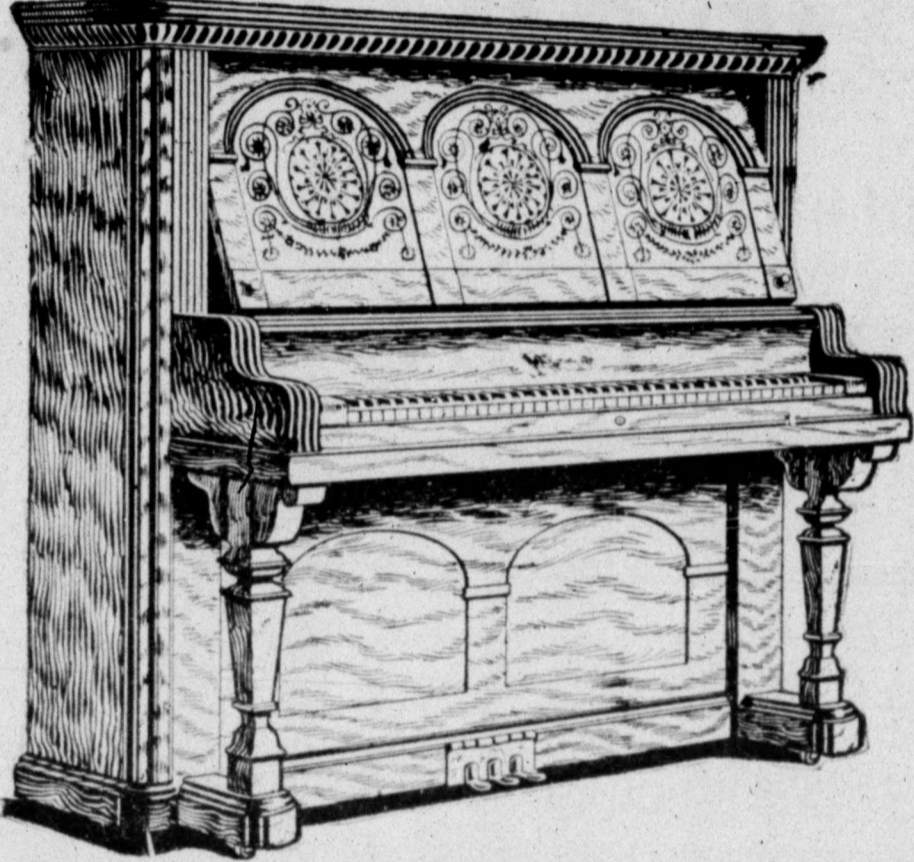
THIS PAPER

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 31 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	4750
Miss Alida Scholl, Kerrville	4000
Miss Elizabeth Nichols, Ingram	3000
Mrs. T. O. Baker, Kerrville	1500
Miss Beatrice Ezell, Harper	1000
Miss Hazel Hamilton, Kerrville	500
Miss Lou Rawson, Kerrville	500

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.

Took It Literally.
Little Edmund came into the room carrying a bunch of roses. "Who gave you those roses?" asked his mother. Instead of answering aloud, he drew her aside and whispered: "Mrs. Wright gave them to me, mamma. When I said 'Thank you,' she said not to mention it. But I thought I'd better tell you, mamma."—The Delineator.

Had Aged on the Way.
Mrs. Boardman—"I ordered lamb and you sent me mutton." The Butcher—"It was lamb when it left here, mum."—Judge.

Plenty of Good Company.
The way of the transgressor may be hard, but it isn't lonesome.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Grow Worse with Age.
Old fools are more foolish than young ones.—Rochefoucauld.

Keep Clear of Superfluities.
What is not necessary is dear at a penny.—Cato.

Is Always Near Him.
It costs the devil little trouble to catch a lazy man.—German.

The Truth of the Matter.
"In mos' cases," said Uncle Eben, "what folks calls failure is simply losin' interest an' layin' down on de job."

The Harder Task.
I can easier teach 20 what were good to be done, than be one of the 20 to follow mine own teaching.—Shakespeare.

"How much a man is like his shoes, For instance, both a soul may lose, Both have been tanned, both are made tight, By cobblers. Both get left and right; Both need a mate to be complete, And both are made to go on feet, They both need healing; oft are sold, And both in time turn all to mould, With shoes the last is first; with men, The first shall be the last, and when, The shoes wear out they're mended new, And when men wear out their men dead, too.

They both are trod upon and both, Will tread on others, nothing loath, Both have their ties, and both incline, When polished, in the word to shine; And both peg out—now would you choose

To be a man or be his shoes?"
—Anon.

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

Proverbs.
I do not say a proverb is amiss when aptly and seasonably applied; but to be forever discharging them, right or wrong, hit or miss, renders conversation insipid and vulgar.—Cervantes.

To Prevent Scale in Boilers.
A Russian engineer claims to prevent scale in boilers by introducing a small amount of linseed oil in a perforated tank, from which the oil percolates to the surface of the water.

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.

His Knowledge Limited.
"After all, this is a very small world," said the ready-made philosopher. "I gather from that remark," rejoined the precise person, "that you have not been compelled to figure much on railway or steamship fares."

When Fountain Pens Leak.
If the new fountain pen leaks around the joined ends put the screw end in melted candle grease, join the two pieces and it will not leak.

Limitations of Heat.
Heat, although capable of making a liquid or solid incandescent, cannot make a gas incandescent, merely increasing its pressure.

The Grouch's Friends.
Every grouch has a few friends who insist that "he's all right when you get to know him."—Detroit Free Press.

The Best Plaster
A piece of flannel dampened with Chamberlain's Liniment and bound on to the affected parts is superior to any plaster. When troubled with lame back 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 liniment also relieves rheumatic pains and is certain to please anyone suffering from that disease. Sold by all druggists.



WELL DRESSED MEN

Men of Unquestioned Taste in the Matter of Clothes, Patronize

THE MODEL TAILORING COMPANY

The clothes we make are as good as clothes can be made. The style is right, the quality of cloth the very best of its class, and the workmanship all that conscientious, skilled service can make it. You save yourself money, and do 'us a favor if you give us an order for a new suit. If we sell you clothes we will both be pleased.

FORD'S

This week it is the opening of the Oyster season. Our new Oyster Parlor is open. We have the best "Seal Shipt" Oysters. We give first class service. We will appreciate your trade. You are always welcome.

B. M. FORD
PHONE 148
CONFECTIONERY

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.

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.