

KIMBLE COUNTY CITIZEN.

OF AND FOR KIMBLE COUNTY.

VOL. 7. NO. 8.

JUNCTION, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JAN. 27, 1911.

C. M. NICHOLS, Pub.

M. E. BLACKBURN Lawyer

Will Practice in All State and Federal Courts
Abstracts of Titles of Kimble County.

Will Hankins & Co. FANCY GROCERIES

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Office at Courthouse.
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If you are a business man, did you ever think of the field of opportunity that advertising opens to you? There is almost no limit to the possibilities of your business if you study how to turn trade into your store. If you are not getting your share of the business of your community there's a reason. People go where they are attracted—where they know what they can get and how much it is sold for. If you make direct statements in your advertising see to it that you are able to fulfill every promise you make. You will add to your business reputation and hold your customers. It will not cost as much to run your ad in this paper as you think. It is the persistent advertiser who gets there. Have something in the paper every issue, no matter how small. We will be pleased to quote you our advertising rates.

Where Are Your Interests

- Q Are they in this community?
- Q Are they among the people with whom you associate?
- Q Are they with the neighbors and friends with whom you do business?

If so you want to know what is happening in this community. You want to know the goings and comings of the people



Our Sympathy

is always extended to those in distress, but we have no sympathy to waste on the man who borrows his neighbor's paper when he can have one of his own at a mere nominal expense. Your home paper stands for your interests and the interests of your home town. It deserves your moral and financial support. If you are not a member of our family of readers you should begin now by sending in your subscription.



Don't Preach About Home Trade

and at the same time send your orders for job printing out of town.

In the Senate and House

What the Legislators are Doing In the Way of Making Laws

Austin, Tex.—The senate Saturday confirmed certain of Governor Colquitt's appointments. The list includes the penitentiary commissioners and the railroad commissioner, over which trouble had been expected. However, before the senate went into executive session it was generally expected that these appointments would be confirmed. As to Ben Cabell of Dallas, one of the penitentiary commissioners, it had been talked around that Sam McNealus was opposed to him because Mr. Cabell supported Mr. McNealus' opponent for the senate last year, but Mr. McNealus said that he had never said that he would vote against Cabell, but he did not consider himself under political obligations to him.

The executive session lasted four hours and twenty minutes, and was the most closely guarded affair of the sort ever pulled off in the Texas capitol. Every entrance had a grand inner guard and a grand outer guard.

Those confirmed, were as follows: Ben E. Cabell, L. W. Tittle and R. W. Brahan, penitentiary commissioners.

W. G. Sterrett, game, fish and oyster commissioner.

John L. Wortham, railroad commissioner.

Clarence Qualey, George W. Brackerridge, George W. Littlefield, W. H. Burgess, Alexander Sanger, John H. Kirby, W. H. Starke and Fred W. Cook, regents of the State University.

There were no rejections. All of the others await action by the senate, and if the progress is as slow as today, it will take two or three days to secure final action.

It is noticed that confirmations were not made in the order of the nominations sent to the senate, which leads to the belief that part of the list was "passed" and action deferred on certain appointments. To consume four hours and twenty minutes on the few names confirmed also indicates that there was some scrap. It was suggested that the pro wanted a committee appointed to investigate the unshared chairman rule, but later they agreed to go ahead and fight the matter out on the floor of the senate, and that was the procedure.

Some Contests. While the session was executive, it was learned on rather good authority that two names provoked a row.

Then there is the tax commissioner and commissioner of pensions. Governor Colquitt has announced that he would appoint Robert V. Hopkins and Robert Buford, respectively, to the places, but did not send their names to the senate. It was learned that Mr. Buford does not think his name has to be confirmed and that he will take out his commission and demand the office. E. A. Baines, present pension commissioner, claims that his two-year term does not expire until next office, and says he will not give up his office.

Mr. Buford will formally demand that the office be turned over to him. Mr. Baines is making no claims, but his two-year term, he thinks, does not expire until next January.

Judiciary Committee. The house judiciary committee reported favorably the joint resolution by Mr. German creating a commission to investigate and report to the legislature recommendations for personal injury laws to replace the existing statutes, and to adjust as is best possible this situation, having in mind both the employer and the employee. The committee adopted an amendment offered by Mr. Lee, providing that the commission shall consist of seven members, three to be appointed by the speaker, two from the senate by the lieutenant governor, one by the commissioner of labor and one by the governor.

Report Bill Favorably. Austin, Tex.—The house committee on banks and banking reported favorably the Pharr-Caves bill, proposing the changes in the depository law some time ago suggested by Treasurer Sparks. The bill provides for one state depository in each congressional district, instead of each senatorial district, as at present. It also requires tax collectors to remit as collected direct to the state treasurer.

Mr. Sparks addressed the committee briefly, explaining the purpose of the measure. The bill by Mr. Smith of Houston limits the number of bank examinations for which state examiners should be paid to two per year was reported unfavorably.

House Proceedings.

Austin, Tex.—Mr. Terrell of Cherokee Saturday offered a concurrent resolution petitioning congress to pass the Scott bill to prevent gambling in cotton futures. Adopted unanimously.

The Nickles of Hill daylight closing bill was taken up, and a series of amendments offered by Mr. Singleton, designed to alter the effect of the act. All of these were tabled by the pros, as was a motion to strike out the enacting clause.

Mr. Walker offered an amendment making violations of the daylight closing act a penitentiary offense. Tabled upon motion of Mr. Nickles of Hill.

A number of "josh" amendments were offered, among them one by Mr. Williams of Dallas providing that on ly spinsters between the ages of 75 and 100 years may run saloons, and that such saloons must open at noon and close at 1 o'clock each day.

The amendments were tabled and the bill passed to engrossment.

The Hunt bill to prohibit marriage of either party to a divorce within five years after that divorce was reported unfavorably after long argument. Mr. Walker gave notice of a minority report and the proponents will seek to have the bill passed upon the floor of the house.

The Spradley assignment of wages bill was set for a special hearing at a future date. A petition against this measure in the form introduced was presented, signed by a number of Dallas merchants. It is understood that delegations from Dallas, Houston, San Antonio and other cities will appear against the measure.

The bill by Mr. Cable, requiring the written consent of parents or guardians, under oath, for the issuance of marriage licenses to minors, was reported favorably.

Revenue and Taxation.

Austin, Tex.—The house committee on revenue and taxation, A. M. Kennedy, chairman, reported favorably the bill levying a special tax of 3c on the \$1,000 valuation, to be devoted to State University purposes. This bill was offered by Mr. Nickles of Hill and others.

The Schluter bill, repealing the 50 per cent gross tax on dealers who sell pistols was reported favorably.

The committee reported unfavorably the Baker of Hood bill increasing the levying a \$500 tax on pool tables, the bill by the same author levying a \$500 tax on dealers selling cold drinks containing caffeine, etc., and the Terrell of Cherokee bill providing for certain reports to be made by county treasurers, etc., with the view of more effectively taxing bonds.

Unfavorable Reports.

Austin, Tex.—The house committee on civil and criminal procedure reported unfavorably the Elliott bill, seeking to simplify court procedure in civil cases by eliminating many technicalities upon which appeals are now taken. The bill will be brought before the house, however, on a minority report.

The Lee bill, making each criminal case a de novo case, was reported unfavorably.

The Parker bill raising the jury examination age, was reported unfavorably, as was the Eichsmith bill, providing that citations in civil suits may be served by delivering a true copy of same at the usual residence of defendant, to any person found there over 16 years of age, or by posting notice upon the front door of residence.

Some House Bills.

Austin, Tex.—Bills introduced in the house were as follows: No. 94, by Mr. Brooks—Creating the county of Falfurrias from parts of the present counties of Hidalgo, Starr, Scales and Duval. Identical with the measure to the same effect offered two years ago.

No. 95, by Mr. Lane—Requiring all state officers to be elected by a majority vote.

No. 96, by Mr. Campbell—Providing that all sales made after the death of the grantor under a deed of trust, or powers otherwise conferred by contract shall be held valid until set aside by direct proceedings begun within one year from the date of sale.

No. 97, by Mr. Campbell—Validating conveyances of real property heretofore made by foreign executors.

No. 98, by Mr. Gorman—Applying the eight-hour law to all construction work done for the state or any subdivision thereof.

JUNCTION-KERRVILLE

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OF ROAD EVERY DAY EXCEPT SUNDAY
Leaves Junction and Kerrville simultaneously at 6:00 A. M.
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25 pounds and over One Cent per Pound
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OUR PRICES ARE RIGHT

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A Trial is what we Want.
6 -- PHONE -- 6

John M. Hankins' Drug Store

HAS IT

Drugs, Chemicals,
Patent Medicines,
FRUITS, CONFECTIONS, FISHING TACKLE,
POST CARDS
BOOKS, STATIONERY, MAGAZINES, SCHOOL SUPPLIES

PRESCRIPTIONS MY SPECIALTY
FINE PERFUME TOILET REQUISITES
JUNCTION, TEXAS.

ABSTRACTS OF TITLES OF KIMBLE COUNTY

W. KEVAN

JUNCTION, " " " " TEXAS



Let Us Be Your Waiter

We never tire of helping others when they ask for good job printing. We can tickle the most exacting typographic appetite. People who have partaken of our excellent service come back for a second serving. Our prices are the most reasonable, too, and you can always depend on us giving your orders the most prompt and careful attention. Call at this office and look over our samples.

John Henry GETS SOME HORSES

By GEORGE V. HOBART

Murf Higginbottom, friend of my late uncle, had written me to meet him and seven horses which Uncle had willed me, at the station. I went thitherward.

Over in the yards of the Penney, I found him and his select assortment of equine roustabouts.

Murf was all to the good. He had a Kentucky dialect that sounded like a pink tea on a moonshiner's lawn, and he was made up to look like something that could be but didn't seem possible.

Murf was glad to see me. "Yo' all zernly do favah yo' Uncle Owen, sub? Mighty sudden taking off, but a go-man, sub, right up to the finish of the funeral saminion—yes, sub? Providence had saw fit to drag yo' Uncle away from the pleasures of the turf, but like a brave Kentucky go-man he furnished drinkables for all them that saw him planted—thoughtful go-man, yo' Uncle Owen, sub! In all the history of our country, sub, they wain't nevah a funeral wiah Bubon was so free and tasted so good. Know much about horses, sub?"

Then and there I tried to confess to Murf that I didn't know the difference between a fetlock and a quart of oats. "I don't quite understand why they late lamented Uncle Owen should have turned this foundling asylum of fillicae over to me, Murf. I never did Unc any harm in life and I don't see why he should come back after the creek and haunt me in the form of seven spindled-legged sandpounders?"

"Family pride, sub? Murf answered, inclusively. "Yo' late Uncle Owen done much for the sport of kings, sub! He spent his money freely, sub, for the glory of the steeplechase and the one mile dash over the oak some, sub!"

"Generous Unc," I answered, some what bitterly. "And when yo' uncle was entered, sub, in his last race with the pale horse whose rider is death, sub, he called me over and said, 'Murf, yo' all take three of them spindlers for yourself and them other seven goes to my brothers who in New York according to my last will and testament—bestab pull open a fresh bucket of that French Murf,' he said, sub, just as he turned his face to the wall."

Murf paused and reflexively stopped up to the bar and refreshed himself.

"What made Uncle Owen think that I would strike with you over the

"Hank says yo' all told him that it was the smallest set you had made at the meet, sub?"

"There's no doubt about it, Murf," I said, thoughtfully. "That was the day I fell off the water wagon, and I must have landed on Hank good and hard. I remember the afternoon, but I can't place Hank. I wonder what round of drinks he blew in with! That was the evening I win \$5 and the shock drove me up against the bar. It was my first take-down in six weeks and it made me so nervous I was afraid to keep the cash. Before dark I had traded my roll for a bun, and then I began to talk pipe-talk, and dream on loud. You know, Murf, whenever Phil the horse the first thing I do is to turn on the electric fan and get the hot air busy. Your friend Hank, probably got caught in the whisturion."

Murf listened in silence till I had finished; then he said, slowly. "Yo' Uncle Owen left this world, sub, leaving yo' all a fine class bossman. It's up to yo' all not to make yo' Uncle Owen out no lian, sub!"

Murf the implacable; Murf the unbetter. Murf with a power of attorney from fate. What would Clara J say when she discovered that I had jumped into the stormy sea of horse speculation and was far from the life-paft? Visions of a happy home rent louder tortured my sight and I could hear back old Uncle Peter driving me north with wild manthanas.

Presently Murf broke in upon my meditations. "Hadin' yo' all bettah look the horses over, sub?"

I took a peek at the pointer, and seeing but seven of 'em I asked Murf where the three were.

"It became necessary for me to part with yo' three, sub, in order to pay out yo' Uncle Owen's request and deliver the goods to yo' all," he answered, solemnly.

"Murf," I said, with a bit of a lunge in my throat, "conter goes up with me from this moment. This class bossman of horses come on an sudden that I boren my manners—shake!"

We shook hands and I asked, "What Uncle Owen says his money when he took the race matter?"

"After the estate was settled, sub, they wain't nothing left for those dear old horses and yo' Uncle Owen's last will and testament," Murf replied.

"I was yo' Uncle Owen's trainer for eighteen years, sub, and when I heard

would advise you not to mention nothing about it, because I don't care to have yo' Uncle Owen's opinions disturbed, sub?" Murf quietly admonished me as he parted.

Plainly I was being whipped around by circumstances, but I hugged the consoling thought that some day one of those Kentucky rabbits might get scared and cut around the track in a manner calculated to give the odds-layers a nervous chill.

I didn't want to keep Clara J. waiting up town, so I hustled over the Cortland street ferry to keep our dinner engagement.

The first foot I stepped on in the elevated belonged to Bunch Jefferson.

"You're so lucky," McMannus, all right!" he informed me as I shared his strap.

"You haven't seen Murf and the seven goats," I answered, sadly.

"No, but I saw my prospect pulled off," he answered. "Mean to tell me you haven't heard about the slippery-day stairs in the street?"

My heart began to beat its way out.

"That 'Yo' All Was Big Casino on the Eastern Track, Sub?"

and I could feel the cold chills moving like furnished rooms up and down my spine.

"I've been too busy to buy a paper, anything happen?" I asked.

"The bottom dropped out of the market last summer after you left," Q & N fell in the seat and closed at 10. You certainly were so well

William to roll off the toboggan," he said, calmly.

I tried to bite the strap, but the girl had his eye on me so I compromised by emitting a short, sharp exclamation.

"What's the matter?" I thought inquired.

"Nothing," I answered feebly. "I was thinking about an orphan sister for from that old Kentucky home."

(Copyright, 1914, by W. H. Holt and Co.)

Miss Florence Nightingale.

"There has always been a certain

breakdown among women in business in any kind of life and work. This

breakdown is especially true in the case of those whose work is so

intensive that it requires a great deal of

attention. When the woman is

forced to attend to her household

duties as well as her business, the

strain is increased and the

breakdown is more likely to occur.

It is not surprising, therefore, that

many women who are successful in

business are also successful in

domestic life. This is because they

are able to divide their attention

between their business and their

domestic duties. This is the

secret of their success. They are

able to do both because they are

able to divide their attention

between their business and their

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WEAK BACKS MADE STRONG.

Backache in most cases is kidney-ache, and usually accompanied by irregularities of the urine. To remove the pain and weakness, you must cure the kidneys. Do so with Doan's Kidney Pills. J. E. Dunlap, Kennet, Mo., says: "My condition was terrible. I was in bed for six weeks and could not move owing to intense pain in my back. My feet and limbs were swollen and urine scant and distressing. After taking doctor's treatments without relief, I began with Doan's Kidney Pills. They straightened me up in a hurry."

Remember the name—Doan's. For sale at all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

He—Your family has a grand name, Miss Vera De Vere.
She—Yes, and yet I'd prefer almost any other.

Different Now, of Course.
"All service reform has given us a splendid army of civil servants. It won't always so."

The speaker, Mayor Whitlock, Toledo, smiled.

"When I was writing my first story stories," he resumed, "we had civil servants by a different name. An elderly resident of my native Indiana would not 'bark' in those days his congregation."

"Congressman," he said, "I support one of the bills, and now I expect you to get us for a good civil service bill."

All right, friend, the senator was answering what you have heard of."

"Don't repeat the other," what can he do for it, you know, if he had any business in the thing I'd be making you."

Father's Vocal Talent.
Elliott, Aunt Emma, who had been traveling in Europe, was expected to teach the house of industry, and to give a good example to the

great world. But his mother refused to give up her old-fashioned ways, and she would not let her daughter go to school. She would not let her daughter go to school. She would not let her daughter go to school.

When the mother and daughter were together, the mother would say to the daughter, "You are a good girl, but you are not a good girl."

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Motherly Advice.

Margery was playing school with her dolls. The class in physiology was reciting.

"Now, children," she said, "what are your hands for?"

"To keep clean," was the prompt reply.

"Yes," repeated the little teacher, "hands were given us so we could keep them clean, and 'member, too," she added, "we must keep our feet clean, 'cause there might be an accident."—Metropolitan Magazine.

When the suffragettes get in power the office may really seek the man, simply because it is trying to dodge the woman.

Woman's Danger

Periods Made Safe

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

The Change of Life is the most critical period of a woman's existence, and neglect of health at this time invites disease.

Women everywhere should remember that there is no other remedy known to medicine that will so successfully carry women through this trying period as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs. Here is proof:

Natick, Mass.—"I cannot express what I went through during the Change of Life before I tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I was in such a nervous condition I could not keep still. My limbs were cold. I had creepy sensations and could not sleep nights. I was finally told by two physicians that I had a tumor.

"I read one day of the wonderful cures made by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and decided to try it, and it has made me a well woman. My neighbors and friends declare it has worked a miracle for me. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is worth its weight in gold for women during this period of life. If it will help others, you may publish this letter."—Mrs. Nathan B. Groaton, 51 No. Main St., Natick, Mass.

ANOTHER SIMILAR CASE.

Corwallville, N. Y.—"I have been taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for some time for Change of Life, nervousness, and a fibroid growth.

"Two doctors advised me to go to the hospital, but one day while I was away visiting I met a woman who told me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I did so and I know it helped me wonderfully. I am very thankful that I was told to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. Wm. Broughton, Corwallville, N. Y., Green U.S.

The makers of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound have thousands of such letters as these above; they tell the truth, else they could not have been obtained for love or money. This medicine is no stranger—it has stood the test for years.

For 20 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No sick woman does justice to herself who will not try this famous medicine. Made exclusively from roots and herbs, and has thousands of cures to its credit.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health free of charge. Address Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.

Write for our large 1911 Seed Catalogue

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Constipation

"For over sixty years I suffered with chronic constipation and during this time I had to take an injection of warm water every six hours before I could have an action on my bowels. Happily I tried Cascarets, and today I am a well man. During the nine years before I used Cascarets I suffered untold misery with internal piles. Thanks to you, I am free from all that this morning. You can see the result in the picture of suffering humanity. R. F. Fisher, Kankakee, Ill.

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken or Grip. 25 Cts. Box. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C. C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back. 300

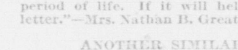
DEFIANCE STARCH—35 cents a box. It contains only the purest starch. It is the most economical and "DEFIANCE" IS SUPERIOR QUALITY.



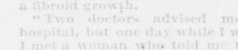
He—Your family has a grand name, Miss Vera De Vere.



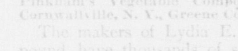
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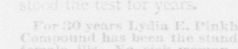
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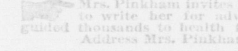
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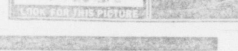
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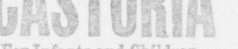
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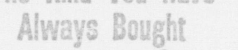
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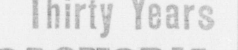
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"It is One of My Particular Designs to Meet One of Them Brokers."

arrival of seven hundred bolts into the bottom of my family." I finally asked in despair.

"Just a few weeks previous to yo' uncle's death, sub, a Kentucky bossman came from the east, sub, and informed yo' all that yo' all was the Casino on the eastern tracks, sub?"

"A Kentucky bossman told Uncle Owen that," I repeated, "naughty horseman. What's his name?"

"Hank Peters, sub, from over Bowling Green way. Him and Kev Barclay, the old colt tamer from Princeton, Kentucky, went west in the west this spring. Hank told yo' Uncle Owen, sub, that he chummed up with yo' all at Gravesend."

"Hank chummed up with me at Gravesend," I echoed, vainly trying to get wise. "I wonder if that was the day I fell off the water wagon?"

"Hank was all around my track meeting, yo' sub. Yo' all told him that when it came to knowing the race track game yo' had River Grampus put to bed without seeing his gray ears!"

"I told Hank that, did I?"

"Yo' all did, sub, and yo' told him that when it came to a show-down on horse knowledge yo' had James B. Keene up in a stram' tree 'chillers' ter help, sub?"

I could feel my ears getting red.

"That was the day yo' all won \$42,000 on the fourth race, sub?"

"The day I won \$42,000—who dared to wake me?"



"That 'Yo' All Was Big Casino on the Eastern Track,

A Christian Burial

By REV. W. BEHNKEN
Pastor of Trinity Lutheran Church
Houston, Texas

We would ask, then, to whom alone ought a Christian burial be granted? Our answer is short and concise—a Christian's burial ought to be granted only to Christians and to no one else even if he were the mightiest ruler on earth. Is that answer not clear, plain and concise enough? Now, let us look at that matter a little closer.

When I see a funeral procession composed of heathens, headed by a heathen priest, I conclude that the deceased was a heathen. When I see Jews, headed by a rabbi, in funeral processions, I rightly conclude that the deceased was a Jew. When a company of men wearing aprons or badges or other paraphernalia follow a coffin, I conclude that the deceased was a lodge member. When I see a coffin decked with the country's flag, accompanied by military men and when I see military rites performed at the grave, I can safely conclude that the deceased was a soldier. And when I see the Christian congregation, with their pastor, at the grave and hear them sing or pray or use the word of God, I ought to be able to conclude that the deceased was a Christian and died a Christian death.

Is that not right? Ought we not to be able to conclude that? Yes, we ought to, and years ago we could, but nowadays you cannot. Almost daily you can see where so-called Christian ministers officiate at the graves of open unbelievers, suicides, criminals and the like. Is this not true? They are not ashamed to grant such who have died in open unbelief a Christian burial. That is shameful, unspeakably horrible.

But they say, "you cannot judge others; you cannot see into their hearts whether they were Christians or not, whether they were dead in the faith or not." God says, "Judge not, that ye be not judged," and that is what you do when you deny them a Christian burial.

Now, my dear friends, it is true that we cannot look into other men's hearts to see whether they are upright Christians or not. But we do know, and that most assuredly, what kind of people are not Christians, namely those who despised the word of God and the sacraments and refused to make use of the means of grace and that such people are not Christians. We know from the word of God that such are not Christians. Inasmuch as the Christian burial is a sacrament, we do not do "He that is of God heareth his word."

And God also says, "Because thou hast rejected knowledge, I will also reject thee." Think of this a moment. There is a man who knows that church doors are open to him, he knows that the ringing of the bells invite him, but he passes by. I ask everyone who still has a spark of conscience in him, ought such a man to have a Christian burial? Ought we to open the door of a church to a man who refused to enter them when alive? Shall we confess that we look forward to his resurrection into everlasting life? Is that denying the faith, denying Christ as the only hope of salvation? Do we not know that such a man, "blasted are the souls that died in the Lord." Shall we alter or change this? Let us remember that God said, "Do not deceive, and it is not mocked."

Is it just this gross denial of faith at the grave of the ungodly that causes men to become indifferent to religious matters? Christianity is therefore laid bare to open ridicule. Men will ask, "Why should I run to church?" When I die they can easily get a preacher who will bury me for ten dollars and will preach as hard a sermon as for those who constantly go to church.

But some will say, "He will not mention the deceased at all. We do not want to have the impression that the deceased is blessed and eternally saved." That makes matters worse still. Then they become hypocrites by the fact that the deceased is not mentioned in the prayers they know he is not worthy of it.

They stand there as Christian ministers and yet do not dare to mention the deceased, because they and every one present knows that he was not a Christian, and that a Christian minister has no business there.

But they say, "We are preaching to the living and not the dead. What are we burying the living? Is it not the dead to whom the honor of a Christian burial is given? And do they say that they want to comfort the survivors?" How shall they comfort? If they say the deceased is saved, they are guilty of a falsehood or if they speak the truth and say the deceased did not die a Christian and cannot be saved, then they have aroused a storm of hatred against themselves or shall they preach repentance there? That will fall also. Are they not officiating at the burial of an unbeliever? Will not the people say, "If what you say be true, why are you here granting a Christian burial to an unbeliever?"

Oh, my friends, let us remember "blessed are the dead (and only they) who die in the Lord." And to them alone ought a Christian burial be granted. If they have been hypocrites and deceived us, they will find their judge whom they cannot deceive. But as for us, may God grant us grace that we may not deny the faith nor deny the Saviour by granting Christian burials to such as have not died in the Lord.



SYNOPSIS.

The story is told by Nicholas Trist, his chief, Senator John Calhoun, offered the portfolio of secretary of state in Tyler's cabinet. It is told by Dr. Ward that his time is short. Calhoun declares that he is not ready to die, and if he accepts Tyler's offer it means that Texas and Oregon must be added to the Union. He plans to learn the intentions of England with regard to Mexico. Elizabeth, Calhoun's daughter, is sent to bring the baroness to Calhoun's apartments, and while searching for the baroness, Calhoun's carriage breaks up and Nicholas is invited to enter. The occasion is the baroness, who says she is being pursued. The pursuers are shaken off. Nicholas is invited into the house and delivers Calhoun's message. He notes that the baroness has lost a slipper, and Nicholas is given the remaining slipper as a pledge that she will tell Calhoun everything. He gives her a security in a Indian trinket he found in his pocket. Her consent to Nicholas's proposal for her hand is obtained to leave a message for Montreal on state business, and decides to be married that night. Calhoun becomes secretary of state. Tyler warns Pakenham that interference by England in the Texas question will not be tolerated. The west demands that the companies of Oregon, with Great Britain, and has raised the cry of "Forty-four, forty or fight." The baroness tells Nicholas she will do her best to prevent his marriage. She returns the trinket and Nicholas offers a rejected suit of Elizabeth's, to assist in the arrangements for the wedding and extracts him with the return of the slipper to the baroness. The congressman then drinks and sends the slipper to Elizabeth. The wedding is declared off, and Nicholas is ordered from the house by Elizabeth's father. Nicholas is invited to join access to a meeting of the Hudson's Bay Company, Montreal, and learn England's intentions regarding Oregon.

CHAPTER XIV.

The Other Woman.

The world is the book of women. I needed not to be advised that presently there would be a meeting of some of the leading men of the Hudson Bay Company at the little gray stone, four-story windowed building on Notre Dame street. For myself, it was out of the question to gain admittance.

On these days all Montreal was ironed, dark and cheerless. Here she passed in front of a narrow iron gate. "Madam," I said, "you represent to me one of the problems of my life. Why does your taste run to such quarters as these? This might be that same back street in Washington."

She chuckled to herself, at length laughed aloud. "But wait," she said, "they are not as you think." Her hand was at the heavy knocker as she spoke. In a moment the door slowly opened, just as it had done that night before in Washington. My companion passed before me swiftly. As she entered I saw standing at the door the same brown and wrinkled old dame who had served that night before in Washington.

For an instant the light dazzled my eyes, but determined now to see this adventure through, I stepped within. There, indeed, I found it difficult to make out the "excuse" of a woman of whom I had heard in Washington. The two were the same, the chairs, the covers, the consoles, on the mantel the same girandoles with gilt-leafed crystals. The pictures upon the walls, so far as I could see, were the same. The "excuse" was not particularly of detail or arrangement. The overstuffed chairs were dark, the covers of those I had seen that other night at midnight. Beyond these same amber satin curtains stood the tall black with its canopy, as I could see, and here at the right was the same box Napoleon bed with its rolled sides. The figure of the corpse was the same, the "excuse" was the same, the floor was the same. The flowers with their I had seen before, her hair was as good enough to admit my unspoken place, said a laughing voice at my shoulder.

I turned to her then, addressing myself together as best I could. Yes, she too was the same, although in this case assumed, somewhat differently, the "excuse" of a woman who was now in the place was a less pretentious thing of some darker silk. No pale blue dress she had at her white throat, and her hands were ringless. But the light, firm pulse of her figure could not be changed; the mockery of her glance remained the same, half laughing, half wistful.

In some way which I did not pause to analyze, I felt perfectly sure that this strange woman could, if she cared to do so, tell me some of the things I ought to know. She might be here on some errand identical with my own. Calhoun had sent for her once before. Whose agent was she now? I found chairs for us both.

"Then I am again your prisoner?" "Madam, I again am yours." "At least, you improve!" said she. "Then come, sit down." "Shall I not call a caliche—the night is dark." "No, no!" hurriedly.

We began a mid-night course that took us quite across the old French quarter of Montreal. At last she turned into a small, dark street of a modest one-story residence, fronted

54-40 OR FIGHT BY EMERSON HOUGH

AUTHOR OF THE MISSISSIPPI BUBBLE
ILLUSTRATIONS BY MAGNUS G. KETNER
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I Walked a Step or Two in the Same Cloaked Direction as That Taken by the Figure.

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"Always one gains by offering some equivalent, value for value—especially with women, monsieur."

She went on as though to herself. "Come, now, I fancy him! He is handsome, he is discreet, he has courage, he is not usual, he is not curious; but ah, mon Dieu, what a fool!"

"Admit me to be a fool, madam, since it is true; but tell me in my folly what equivalent I can offer one who has everything in the world—wealth, taste, culture, education, wit, learning, beauty?"

"Go on! Excellent!" "Who has everything as against my nothing! What value, madam?" "Why, gentle idiot, to get an answer ask a question, always."

"I have asked it." "But you cannot guess that I might ask you? So then, one answer for another, we might do—what you Americans call some business—eh? Will you answer my question?" "Ask it, then."

"Were you married—that other night?" "No, then, she was woman after all, and curious! I pulled myself into control and looked her fair in the face."

"Madam," I said, "look at my face and read your own answer." She looked, searching me, while every nerve of me tingled; but at last she shook her head. "No," she sighed. "I cannot yet say."

I raised my kerchief over my head. "A truce, then, madam! Let us leave the one question against the other for a time."

"Excellent! I shall get my answer first in that case, and for nothing." "How so?" "I shall only watch you. As we are here now, I were a fool, worse than you, if I could not tell whether or not you are married. None the less, I cannot say I admire you, because you do not tell me. If you are not, you are disappointed. If you are, you are eager!"

"I am in any case delighted that I can interest madam." "Ah, but you do! I have not been interested for so long! Ah, the great heavens, how fast was Mr. Pakenham how thin was Mr. Calhoun! But you—come, monsieur, the night is long. Tell me of yourself. I have never before known a savage."

"Value for value only, madam! Will you tell me in return of yourself?" I saw her dark eyes study me once more. At last she spoke again. "At least," she said, "it would be rather vulgar if I did not explain some of the things which become your right to know when you go into my other home in Washington."

"In Heaven's name, how many of these homes have you, then? Are they all alike?" "Five only now," she replied in the most matter-of-fact manner, "in the world, and of course, all quite alike."

"Where else?" "In Paris, in Vienna, in London," she answered. "You see this one, you see them all. They serve the same purpose. This little scheme it has pleased me to reproduce in some of the capitals of the world. It is at least as well chosen as the taste of the prince of Orleans, son of Louis Philippe, could advise."

"This with no change of expression, I draw a long breath." She went on as though I had spoken. "My friend," she said, "do not despise me too early. There is abundant time. Before you judge, let the testimony be heard."

"I am not your judge, madam, but it will be long before I shall think a harsh thought of you. Tell me what a woman you are. Do not tell me what a secret agent may not. I ask no promises and make none. You are very beautiful. You have wealth. I call you, madam. You are married?"

"At 15. And your husband died?" "He disappeared." "Your own country was Austria?" "Call me anything but Austrian! I left my country because I saw there only oppression and lack of hope. No, I am Hungarian."

"I should guess then perhaps you went to Paris?" "Of course," she said, "of course! of course! In time, reasons existed why I should not return to my home. I had some little fortune, some singular experience, some ambitions of my own. What I did I did. At least, I saw the best and worst of Europe."

"I have heard vaguely of some such things, madam," I said. "I know that in Europe they have still the fight which we sought to settle when we left that country for this one."

She nodded. "So then, at last," she went on, "still young, having learned something and having now those means of carrying on my studies which I required, I came to this last of the countries, America, where, if anywhere, hope for mankind remains. Washington has impressed me more than any capital of the world."

"How long have you been in Washington?" I asked.

"I have been here six days."

"Indeed?—you have badly beaten me in our little race."

She flashed on me a sudden glance. "Why do you not ask me outright why I am here?"

"Well, then, I do! I do ask you that. I ask you how you got access to that meeting to-night—for I doubt not you were there?"

She gazed at me deliberately again, parting her red lips, again smiling at me. "What would you have given to have been there yourself?"

"All the treasures those vaults ever held."

"So much? To what will you give me, then, to tell you what I know?"

"More than all that treasure, madam. A place—in the heart of a people! I prefer a locality more restricted."

"In my own heart, then; yes, of course!"

She helped herself daintily to a portion of the white meat of the fowl. "Yes," she went on, as though speaking to herself, on the whole, I rather like him. Yet what a fool! Ah, such a droll idiot!"

"How so, madam?" I expostulated. "I thought I was doing very well."

"Yes," she went on, "you were per suading me."

"No; how could that be?"

The Modest Model.
The late Julia Ward Howe, though a woman of very good appearance, was extremely modest.
"She once posed for me," said a Boston painter the other day. "But she hesitated a long time before consenting. To urge her on I said: 'Don't be afraid. I'll do you justice, madam!'"
"Ah, she answered, it isn't justice I ask for at your hands; it's mercy!"

Not Just Off the Shelf.
Little Marget has the child's trait of curiosity, especially in regard to the age of her elders.
"How old do you think I am, dear?" counter-questioned the spinster aunt to whom the child had put the impatient query. The little girl considered earnestly before replying:
"Well, I don't know, Auntie Alice, but you don't look new!"

INSIDE HISTORY.
Some Self-Explanatory Letters.
Battle Creek, Mich., Jan. 7, '11.
Dr. H. Pratt, 140 State St., Chicago, Illinois.
My Dear Doctor:

"Owing to some disagreement with magazine several years ago they have become quite vituperative, and of late have publicly charged me with falsehoods in my statements that we have genuine testimonial letters."

"It has been our rule to refrain from publishing the names either of laymen or physicians who have written to us in a complimentary way, and we have declined to accede to the demand of attorneys that we turn these letters over to them."

"I am asking a few men whom I deem to be friends to permit me to reproduce some of their letters over their signatures in order to refute the falsehoods."

"We have hundreds of letters from physicians, but I esteem the one that you wrote to me in 1906 among the very best, particularly in view of the fact that it recognizes the work I have been trying to do partly through the little book, 'The Road to Wellville.'"

"I do not sell or attempt to sell the higher thought which is more important than the kind of food, but I have taken considerable pains to extend to humanity such facts as may have come to me on this subject."

"In order that your mind may be refreshed I am herewith enclosing a copy of your good letter, also a copy of the little book, and if you will give me the privilege of printing this over your signature I will accompany the printing with an explanation as to why you permitted its use in publication in order to refute falsehoods, and under that method of treatment I feel, so far as I know, there would be no benefit to the code of ethics."

"I trust this winter weather is finding you well, contented and enjoying the fruits that are yours by right."

"With all best wishes, I am,
Yours very truly,
C. W. POST.

Dr. Pratt, who is one of the most prominent and skillful surgeons in America, very kindly granted our request in the cause of truth and justice.

Chicago, Aug. 31, 1906.
Mr. C. W. Post,
Battle Creek, Mich.
My Dear Sir:

"I write to express my personal appreciation of one of your business methods, that of accompanying each package of your Grape-Nuts production with that little booklet 'The Road to Wellville.' A more appropriate, clear headed and effective presentation of health-giving anti-sugars could scarcely be penned."

"Grape-Nuts is a good food in itself, but the food contained in this little article is still better stuff. I commend the practice because I know that the freed and strenuousness, the consequent craft and other types of thievery and malicious mischief generally can never be cured by legislative action."

"The only hope for the betterment of our race rests in individual soul culture."

"In taking a step in this direction, your process has been so original and unique that it must set a pace for other concerns until finally the whole country gets flavored with genuine, practical Christianity."

"I shall do all that lies in my power to aid in the appreciation of Grape-Nuts, not so much for the sake of the food itself as for the accompanying suggestions."

"Visiting Battle Creek the other day with a friend, Dr. Kelly of Evanston, Illinois, while I was consulting with Mr. Gregory, my friend visited your factories and came away greatly amazed, not only at the luxurious furnishings of the offices generally and the general equipment of the place, but with the sweet spirit of contentment and business that seemed to fill the air with a spiritual ozone that was good to breathe."

"The principles expressed in the little booklet, 'The Road to Wellville,' I well know are practical and they work in business of all kinds, including sanitariums, as will be fairly tested before time is done."

"I know you will not regard this letter of appreciation as an intruding one. It is simply the salutation of good fellowship to you from a man who, although he has never seen you, feels drawn to you by the kinship of thought."

"The only thing that makes a man live forever in the hearts of his countrymen and his race is the good that he does. Your position in this respect is an enviable one and I wish to extend my congratulations."

Yours respectfully,
E. H. PRATT.

Alex J. Hamer Co.

A
Large Stock of
**GENERAL
MERCHANDISE**

Always in Stock

FARMING IMPLEMENTS,
WAGONS, ETC.

We buy Country Produce at Highest Prices.

Junction, Texas.

J. A. HEYMAN,

DEALER IN

PURE DRUGS, CHEMICALS, TOILET
REQUISITES AND STATIONERY.
UP-TO-DATE CONFECTIONERY.

The place to get your Candies and Hot
Drinks. Nice and pleasant place to
serve them.

Junction-Texas.

JOBES WAGON YARD

JACK JOBES, Prop.

GOOD TEAMS. CAREFUL DRIVERS

Handle Feed At Reasonable Prices.

Both Hay and Grain.

PHONE 6. BEST SERVICE

DURST THE TAILOR

CAN CLEAN THAT OLD SUIT FOR YOU.

Cleaning and Pressing

OF ALL KINDS

SHOP AT RACKET STORE, JUNCTION, TEXAS

Orders Taken FORTAILOR MADE CLOTHING.

City Meat Market

PAUL NORTHCUTT, Prop.

FRESH MEATS.

Delivery hours 6 to 8 and 11 to 12 A. M.
and 5 to 6 P. M.

ALL ACCOUNTS DUE FIRST OF EACH MONTH

City Barber Shop

BURT & RAGLAND Props.
Up-to-date Hair Cutting and Shaving
Done with Neatness

HOT AND COLD BATHS
CLOTHES CLEANED AND PRESSED.

Orders taken for Tailor-made Clothing
YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED

F. M. CHASE CO.

Sells Kimble County land
in large or small tracts.
Farm or Ranch lands on
Cash or Credit. Anyway
to suit purchaser. If you
want to buy or sell, tell

me about it and let me help you. I am familiar
with Kimble County lands and the information
will

cost
you nothing.

F. M. CHASE CO.

Mr. Thurman was in from Nox
ville Wednesday.

How about that new suit? Burt
& Ragland can save you money.

Miss Kate Bishop returned
this week from a visit in Com-
manche.

Ge, they're beauties. What?
Those new tailoring samples at
Burt & Raglands

A fine boy arrived at the Kir-
choff home in Noxville community
on 10th.

New Sample Book. L. E. Hay
& Company, Tailors. See Burt
& Ragland.

Mr. and Mrs. Sterling Baker
were here from Owensville a few
days this week.

R. C. McCollum, a prominent
London merchant, was in Junc-
tion Wednesday.

J. W. Worsham has opened up
an eating house in the old Citi-
zen office building.

Mrs. Bogusch and child passed
through here this week return-
ing to their home at Mason after
a visit with relatives in Rock
Springs.

If you want to be stylishly
dressed let Burt & Ragland fit
you up.

F. M. Chase bought the Thom-
as residence property just west
of the schoolhouse. Formerly
owned by Elmer Brazil. Price,
\$1400.

Alex J. Hamer and family, ex-
cepting Clifford, left this week
for San Antonio where Mr. Ham-
er goes for medical treatment.
They will probably be gone some
time.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Graham
were here from Del Rio to attend
the funeral services of their
daughter-in-law Mrs. J. C. Gra-
ham, Sunday. They returned
home this week accompanied by
their son, J. C. Graham.

The American Woman's League
has purchased one of the recent
lots situated just south of J. N.
Hodges residence, and Chapter
House will be built in the near
future. The entrance require-
ments for new members will be
increased on February 1st to al-
most double what they have for-
merly been. If you expect to
join, better come in NOW.

Where to Save Money On

Glassware
Graneware
Tinware

Laces
Embroideries
Trimmings
Picture Frames
Moldings
Pillow Tops

Tables
Poufs
Jars
Poufs

Where a
little
money buys
lots of goods

Everything
in the
Largest Line

"The Price Is The Thing."

BURROWS & PICKENS

FROM LONDON

Mrs. Elige and Master Jim-
mie came in Thursday from Ruth
Texas where they have been visit-
ing the Caldwell family.

You're reading now about those
new samples for men's suits.
Go to Burt & Ragland's and see
them.

Lewis Caldwell is here from
Concho County shaking hands
with old friends. Lewis just can't
stay away from Kimble.

F. M. Chase has sold the
Thomas place consisting of 100
acres on North Llano 6 miles
from town. Purchased by El-
mer Brazil. Consideration, \$225.

Mrs. Marc Tarnum has come
to Temple to take a course in
art to the Scott & White hospital
for treatment.

Jack Aze has sold his barber
shop to L. V. V. and has
gone to accept a position in a
barber shop at Brady.

R. C. Cannon and R. T. Ander-
son made a business trip to
San Antonio this week.

W. T. Chandler was opening a
barber shop in the Smith build-
ing.

Rev. Jeffrey Baptist minister
preached at Mrs. C. G. S. Satur-
day night and Sunday.

A. J. Brewer has sold his sheep
to A. J. Ivy.

Mona Black gave her school
movers a party Saturday evening.
Mona received several presents,
this being her thirteenth
birthday.

W. L. Smith has bought the
Chas. Kimbro building on the
corner of Main and Llano streets.

Nora May Spoons celebrated
her fourth birthday by inviting
her little friends to a doll party.
The little folks took their dolls
and a present for Nora May, and
all had a merry good time.

Geo. McCollum Sr. is able to be
out again, after being confined to
his room several weeks.

Will McCollum's horse fell
with him Saturday evening, his
face badly, but he is not seri-
ously hurt.

ELEANOR

This Means You!

After February 1st no more
books will be kept at The Favor-
ite Market. On account of high
prices we are forced to do busi-
ness on a strictly cash basis.
We mean CASH. If you want
good, fresh meat FOR CASH
come to headquarters!

HODGES & MOTLEY.

Trespass Notice.

Notice is hereby given that all
hunting or trespassing in any
manner is absolutely forbidden
on my premises under the full
penalty of the law, and all viola-
tions will be prosecuted to the
full extent of the law.

JNO. T. BAKER
2-25-11 Junction Texas

Coming to Kerrville

Will be at the St. Charles Hotel
Wednesday and Thursday,
February 8th and 9.

He will straighten the first pair of cross eyes free,
and treat all cases for half price on his first visit.

Dr. J. Harvey Moore,

THE EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT
SPECIALIST OF SAN ANTONIO.

Dr. Moore was eye surgeon in charge of the state institution for
the blind and professor on the eye, ear, nose and throat in the
American Medical College in St. Louis. He was forced to seek a
milder climate on account of ill health, and is permanently located
in San Antonio. He has many cures to his credit in Texas. Some
of them were performed while he was in St. Louis and some since
he came to San Antonio. We give a few below. He has many others.
He straightens cross eyes without pain or chloroform; cures gran-
ulated sore eyes, overflow of tears, wild hairs growths on eyes,
and all other diseases of eye, ear, nose and throat that are curable.
If incurable, he will tell you so and will not take your money.

SOME DESPERATE CASES.

A Hardo Ranchman

E. W. Lacer, who is widely known
as a stockman, had his wife's eyes
crossed by Dr. Moore several years
ago and is under Dr. Moore's care
and treatment for his own eyes. He
was in Dr. Moore's office in St.
Louis and saw what an enormous
operation he had.

A Waco Minster

Rev. F. N. Cavin, former pas-
tor of the Christian church at
Waco, says: "I was nearly blind
and is under Dr. Moore's care
and treatment for his own eyes. He
was in Dr. Moore's office in St.
Louis and saw what an enormous
operation he had. He cured my
eyes on years ago and I have
done all my own reading and
writing since. I know of many
other cures of his that are mar-
velous indeed."

A Brady Ranchman

John Ewing, who has lived in
Brady for several years, says: "I
was blind for several years and
years ago after some of the best
specialists in this country failed."

Blind From Cataract

M. M. Hays, former sheriff
and treasurer of McCulloch
County, says: "I was
blind for several years and
restored by Dr. Moore's opera-
tion. He cured my eyes and I
am now able to see and oper-
ation."

Well Known Sabinian Man

H. F. Decker of Sabinian, says:
"I have been for several years
blind from cataracts and I
was restored by Dr. Moore's
operation. I know of many
other wonderful cures he has
performed. I will give his hand
in anything he promises."

Principal of San Antonio

Mr. Chas. Beckman, in busi-
ness corner Houston and Losoya
streets in San Antonio, was cross-
eyed since childhood. He had
one of the best of the best
doctors in Texas. They told him
he would have to starve his eyes
about three weeks after a severe
operation. Dr. Moore straight-
ened his eyes without pain and
he has not used any time from
his business.

Granulated Sore Eyes Cured by Great Discovery

Dr. Harvey Moore, the ear, eye
and nose specialist of San
Antonio who will be at the St.
Charles Hotel in Kerrville Wed-
nesday and Thursday February
8th and 9th, has a positive cure
for old chronic granulated sore
eyes and furnishes some strong
testimonials from prominent
people in this vicinity to prove
application. Dr. Moore straight-
ens. Any one suffering from this
dreadful disease should call on
him. His consultation and exam-
ination is free.

Constipation is the cause of many ailments and disorders that make life miserable. The Laxative, Senna, and Laxative Tablets, keep your bowels regular and free with good health disease. For sale by all druggists.

VALENTINE TEA

Valentine Tea by ladies of the
Woodmen Circle on Tuesday,
Feb. 14, at residence of Mrs. E.
H. Camp. Hours from 5 to 5.
Everybody invited.

Junction State Bank

**Capital and Surplus,
\$56,000.00.**

Non-interest bearing unsecured de-
posits of this bank are protected by
the State Bank Guaranty Fund.

RHEUMATISM



I want every chronic rheumatic to throw away all medicines, all liniments, all ointments, and give MYNORS' RHEUMATISM REMEDY a trial. No matter what your doctor may say, no matter what your friends may say, no matter how long you may be against all other remedies, get a bottle of the RHEUMATISM REMEDY. If it fails to give satisfaction, I will refund your money—Money back guarantee. This remedy contains salicylic acid, no opium, cocaine, morphine or other harmful drugs. It is put up under the guarantee of the Pure Food and Drug Act.

ADVICE TO THE AGED
Age brings infirmities, such as sluggish bowels, weak kidneys and torpid liver.

Tutt's Pills

have a specific effect on these organs, stimulating the bowels, driving out the acids, and imparting vigor to the whole system.

HOW HE EARNED THE MONEY
Pretty Sister Persists in Her Questioning Until She Gets an Answer.

A certain pretty girl has a small brother who is, as small brothers are apt to be, the plague of her existence, and over whom she attempts to maintain a rigid elder-sisterly discipline. Yesterday afternoon she saw him eating candy.

"Why, Phil," she said, "where did you get that candy?"

"O, I bought it," Philip replied, airily; and Philip's sister, who knew the deplorable state of his finances, raised her eyebrows significantly.

"Where?" she began, "where did you get the money?"

Philip whistled. "I earned it," he answered, with great assumption of dignity.

The big sister wondered for a moment, then laughed outright. "Never earned a cent in your life, Phil," she exclaimed. "You're too lazy for anything. Tell me, very sternly, where you got that money?"

"None of your business," answered Philip, impatiently. "You shut my mother. I said you earned it. I did. I earned this right." I got it from your head yesterday afternoon when I saw him kissing the baby's nose. Well, what's the matter? I guess I earned it all right."

A Sample Quip.
Thomas N. Lawson, Thanking his proclamation was a very good piece of oratorical writing, said a Boston banker: "Lawson is always full of quips."

"No longer ago I attended the funeral of a millionaire financier—one of those 'real high financiers' whose low methods Lawson loves to turn the light on."

"I arrived at the funeral a little late. I took a seat beside Lawson and whispered:

"How far has the service come?"

"Lawson, nodding towards the organ man in the pulpit, whispered back:

"Just opened for the defense."

A Girl's Way.
"But," he complained when she had refused him, "you have given me every reason to believe you loved me."

"I do care for you, Governor."

"Then why won't you be mine?"

"I want to let your stick-up mother and sisters understand that I don't consider you good enough for me."

An Optical Illusion.
"I speak Mirah Baxton Pinkley is in trouble," said Miss Miami Brown.

"Las' evening I saw de beautiful streamin' down his face," said Miss Cleopatra Jackson. "He does get blue a little splattered by Billie's Christmas 'ol fountain pen."

Without a Cook?
Never mind—you can have a good breakfast if there's a package of

Post Toasties

in the house.

This delicious food, ready to serve without cooking, is always welcome and makes

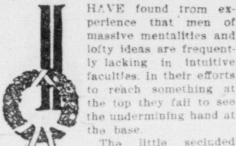
Breakfast a Delight

"The Memory Lingers"

POSTUM CEREAL CO., LTD.,
Battle Creek, Mich.

The Boodler and the Woodoo

True Story of the Secret Service
By COL. H. C. WHITLEY
Former Chief United States Secret Service



HAVE found from experience that men of massive mentalities and lofty ideas are frequently lacking in intuitive faculties. In their efforts to reach something at the top they fail to see the underlining hand at the base.

The little secluded town of Groton, Mass., was the home of Hon. Geo. S. Boutwell, President Grant's first secretary of the treasury, an educated man of sentiment and elegance and paternalistic in his ways. He was possessed of a fair knowledge of politics and finance, and was systematic and successful in the management of the treasury department. While in Washington he mixed little with the politicians. He was shy in his manner and abstemious in his living. His favorite diet was bread and milk. He used neither tobacco nor intoxicants. Like other great men with whom I came in contact he was unassuming and almost wholly without cunning. He favored reform rather than punishment for rogues. As an evidence of his integrity of vision and lack of penetration when called upon to face the sharpers ever hovering about the national capital, I will relate a couple of incidents.

On a day when I was busy engaged in my office in the treasury department a messenger hurried in and informed me that the secretary wanted to see me at once. Entering a side room next to Mr. Boutwell's main office, I was by him introduced to two flashy dressed gentlemen who said they had come all the way from Philadelphia to see the secretary and inform him of an astounding counterfeiter conspiracy that might shake the nation to its foundation. The gentlemen were city detectives and rather sporty appearing chaps. In their bearing there was an air of self-sufficiency and a know-all about that was quite impressive to the mind of a "green one."

Their story in substance was that while engaged in exploring the distantly located criminal they had made a chance discovery that was of tremendous importance to the United States government. For a price they were anxious to assist in capturing the rogues. They were deeply entangled in several mysterious cases at home, but had torn themselves away from their duty long enough to slip aside over to the nation's capital for the purpose of acquainting the secretary with a dangerous counterfeiting scheme.

The startling story told by the gentlemen bore the appearance of truth. The secretary was deeply impressed and appeared worried and greatly disturbed as he handed me the face and back of a five-dollar treasury note printed on separate pieces of paper. He instructed me to investigate at once. My viewpoint at this time was remarkably good. I could easily trace the line connecting lines upon a note without the use of a magnifying glass. After carefully examining the specimens handed me and comparing them with a good note of the same denomination, I was unable to discover the slightest difference and I told the secretary that I thought they were genuine. If this was so, in what manner could they have been obtained?

It would require cultivation on the part of a number of persons in the printing bureau to produce them, as the face and back of these notes were printed at different times by different persons and besides the work was being done under the watchful eye of trained officials. If the face and back of these notes were counterfeit they were very dangerous, as they seemed a perfect facsimile of the genuine. The two detectives carried with them an air of great mystery. They professed to be unable to explain anything, but they were of the opinion that the counterfeiters had somehow obtained duplicates of the government plates upon which its notes were printed.

Mr. Boutwell was deeply interested to him it was an affair of great mystery. To more fully impress the secretary with the importance of the case the Philadelphia sleuths came out boldly and declared that any amount of that kind of money could be bought at fifty cents on the dollar. This was a snitcher. I now saw that I was up against a purdling case. It was admitted, although not fully convinced, in regard to the character of the prints. It made little difference to me. I was sure it was some kind of a trick. It would not do to allow the investigation to be examined by the chief of the printing bureau, as it was possible there was something crooked among his employees. It was decided that I should go to Philadelphia on the following day. There I was to be met by the two detectives who had decided to a broker who was a go-between. I was to rig myself out in the proper dress and play the part of a cattle man from Texas. I chose to locate myself in Groton, reaching out from this point I was engaged in buying cattle and was not particular where they came from. They might

have been smuggled in across the Rio Grande. I was familiar with that part of the country and could easily pass myself off as a resident of that section. Mr. Boutwell wrote me an order on Treasurer Spinner for the sum of five thousand dollars. This was done in the presence of the two detectives. It was understood that the counterfeiters would not make a deal of less than ten thousand dollars of their money. For this they were to be paid five thousand dollars in good money. While the detectives insisted that the counterfeit would pass just as readily as the genuine, they could not explain why it was being offered at fifty cents on the dollar. The two detectives returned to Philadelphia and I agreed to meet them there on the following day.

That afternoon I chanced to step into the office of Mr. William A. Richardson, at that time assistant secretary of the treasury. He was a lawyer of marked ability. I told him confidentially about the suspected counterfeit and of the five thousand dollar order given me by Mr. Boutwell.

"This won't do," said he. "The secretary has no authority to draw on General Spinner. You had better take the order back and explain to Mr. Boutwell that his action in this matter is unlawful."

Acting upon the advice of the assistant secretary, I returned the order to Mr. Boutwell, and he was greatly pleased when I told him that I had concluded to take a bundle of counterfeit money.



I WAS MET BY THE TWO DETECTIVES AND THE BROKER

felt nervous indeed. He called when I said I had seen the two detectives and did not know counterfeit money when they saw it.

I took from the safe of the secret service division a book containing five thousand dollars in counterfeit money. It was mostly in one hundred dollar bills, a very clever imitation to the unpracticed eye.

When I reached Philadelphia on the following day I took a room at the Lafayette hotel. Here I was met by the two detectives and a white-haired broker, an Englishman. To him I was introduced as a cattle dealer. After a long talk with him and many expressions of fear on my part, I was engaged to chance a deal with the alleged counterfeiters.

The old broker sized me up. He saw that I was very timid and that I stood in fear of being arrested in case I was caught by the detectives. He talked a great deal and was at last successful in allaying my fears. I insisted upon meeting the counterfeiters at the hotel before making the deal. On the same evening I was visited by a tall, well dressed young man about twenty-five years of age. He was a right smart chap and understood his business, exceedingly well, but in his great anxiety to do me, he evidently overlooked the possibility that I might be doing him. He agreed to catch me for a long time before I would take the bait held out to me. I was fearful of being caught with counterfeit money on my person. He was very much in earnest and grew excited. To convince me and make sure of his victim, he took from his pocket ten new, crisp five-dollar treasury notes. They were genuine. "Look at this," said he, "there's a sample of the stuff. It will go in any bank. Just take it and keep it for twenty-five dollars. You have a chance to try it at the bank."

I took the ten notes and handed him twenty-five dollars in good money. I opened my traveling bag and took out the package of one hundred dollar bills, remarking that I would take it

down and put it in the hotel safe. The young man's eyes fairly watered as he glanced at the package. He did not for a moment doubt my sincerity, and of course he believed I did not suspect him. It was agreed that I should think the matter over. He was to call the next day after I had been afforded an opportunity to inquire in regard to the bills I had purchased of him. The next time he came to the hotel I, although still a little suspicious, had made up my mind to chance the deal. He wrote out the directions. I was to meet him at the lower door of an upstairs office on a certain street. We were then to step into an open stairway near the place of meeting and make the exchange. I was to take his package of bogus stuff and he to receive my good money. He urged me for some time to go out into the suburbs to make the deal, but this I flatly refused. Everything was to be on the dead square. The young man swore his was perfectly reliable, but he had to be cautious in his movements in order to prevent the possibility of detection.

I went to the place agreed upon and stood on a step facing the street. When the pretended counterfeiters put in an appearance he carried under his coat a sizable bundle nicely done up. My package was smaller than his and just as valuable. I questioned his good intentions for a moment and said I had come there to make a square deal and I wanted to see what he had in his package, which was so arranged

that he could throw open one corner of it. When he did this I saw something that looked like money. I cut down the package and drew my revolver.

"You are my prisoner, sir. I am the chief of the United States secret service."

The fellow showed great disappointment by the sudden turn of affairs. At first he turned slightly pale, but finally smiled and said: "Look here, your honor, don't hurt me. I was only trying to hoodle you. Put up your revolver and I will go with you peacefully."

He went with me to my room in the hotel where I had first learned the particulars of the origin of the boodler game, which was successfully played for years afterwards under different names. It finally grew into what was known as the green goods game. The man I had arrested was Andrew J. Wightman, and about the smoothest confidence man that ever came to the front in this country. He was a sharper of no mean legal ability and was able to walk along upon the outer edge of the precipice of crime without stumbling over it. He was the originator of the boodler game. The previous package with which he expected to get five thousand dollars in good money from me was nothing more than strips of old paper cut to resemble bank notes in size. There was a good five dollar greenback so arranged at the top of the package as to catch the eye of the greedy speculator.

My revolver was a powerful argument with him. He wasn't one of the shooting kind. He was there to get possession of the green one's good money, pass upstairs and down and out on the opposite side of the building. It was a place well chosen to carry out a swindle of this kind.

The two detectives, although familiar with the scheme, had concluded that it was much safer and more profitable to them to sit information

to the government than to cope with the situation themselves.

For the purpose of convincing the world of a dangerous counterfeiter, the secretary of the treasury had them float, they had secured from Wightman the back and face of a five-dollar greenback. These had been split from one note and pasted upon paper to make them about the same thickness as the genuine money. It was a skilful piece of work and difficult to detect, but it was easily done by experts. The paper upon which the treasury notes were printed at that time did not contain the localized and distributive fibers which would prevent it from being torn through a reliable paper that was invented the paper upon which the government notes were printed could easily be soaked apart and nicely pasted to other fine sheets of paper. It was very deceptive and difficult to detect.

Mr. Boutwell was greatly disturbed. It was a serious matter to his mind, and he might have been induced to pay a large reward had the scheme not been exploded.

The following is another illustration of the secretary's simplicity.

While at my New York office one day received a telegram from Mr. Boutwell announcing me hastily to Washington. When I arrived at the secretary's office in the treasury department, he took me into a private room where he informed me of a contemplated robbery. He said he had learned through a reliable source that plans had been made by a gang of burglars to rob General Spinner's cash division, and that the watchman on duty at night were in the conspiracy. He had telegraphed for me for the purpose of forestalling the robbery. To my intense surprise, the story told by the secretary was a farce. It sounded like a romance. I knew that a robbery of this kind was quite impossible, but the secretary was so much in earnest that I was almost afraid to give him my real opinion in regard to the affair.

I saw that some sort of an investigation was necessary to put his mind at ease. Hence I telegraphed several detectives to meet me in Washington. Mr. Boutwell sent a messenger to bring the man who had furnished the information. He was to go to my room in the Owen house. After a lapse of time he came. As he entered he took off his hat. I saw at once that the man was looking in self confidence and that he was either an excellent actor or a man of some kind. I shook hands with him.

"Assuming a look of benevolence I looked him over carefully. He was a tall, thin man, slightly stooped and with a dull white skin. His protruding eyes were very large and expressive. I gently turned his face to the window and sized him up. I was quite sure his spirit had been broken and that he was a fraud, yet I was uncertain as to the best manner of handling him.

"I have met you somewhere before," I said.

"He raised his eyes timidly. My remark seemed to rattle him.

"Where were you born?" I inquired.

"In a lumbering town in answered, 'Columbia, South Carolina.'

"I looked across my mind at once that the fellow was of a very low order. Looking him straight in the eye, I quickly placed my finger on the tip of his nose. He shrunk back a little but did not appear to be offended. I then said:

"You said your master's name down there."

"I thought to impress him with the idea that I was familiar with the locality from which he came. He gave me the name of his former master in a hesitating way. I told him to take a good look at the man who was sitting in the chair and tell me who he was. He undoubtedly the result of a dream. His version of the matter in which he discovered the contemplated robbery was so improbable that it is not worth relating in detail. I questioned the fellow concerning his story. I was sure that his story was a transparent exposition of a weak but criminal mind. It would do in a dime novel or to deceive some credulous person.

He was a dreamer, a sort of visioner. I had had some conversations with him of a nature to convince him of the danger of his position. He was a man of no mean legal ability and was able to walk along upon the outer edge of the precipice of crime without stumbling over it. He was the originator of the boodler game. The previous package with which he expected to get five thousand dollars in good money from me was nothing more than strips of old paper cut to resemble bank notes in size. There was a good five dollar greenback so arranged at the top of the package as to catch the eye of the greedy speculator.

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"I thought to impress him with the idea that I was familiar with the locality from which he came. He gave me the name of his former master in a hesitating way. I told him to take a good look at the man who was sitting in the chair and tell me who he was. He undoubtedly the result of a dream. His version of the matter in which he discovered the contemplated robbery was so improbable that it is not worth relating in detail. I questioned the fellow concerning his story. I was sure that his story was a transparent exposition of a weak but criminal mind. It would do in a dime novel or to deceive some credulous person.

He was a dreamer, a sort of visioner. I had had some conversations with him of a nature to convince him of the danger of his position. He was a man of no mean legal ability and was able to walk along upon the outer edge of the precipice of crime without stumbling over it. He was the originator of the boodler game. The previous package with which he expected to get five thousand dollars in good money from me was nothing more than strips of old paper cut to resemble bank notes in size. There was a good five dollar greenback so arranged at the top of the package as to catch the eye of the greedy speculator.

My revolver was a powerful argument with him. He wasn't one of the shooting kind. He was there to get possession of the green one's good money, pass upstairs and down and out on the opposite side of the building. It was a place well chosen to carry out a swindle of this kind.

The two detectives, although familiar with the scheme, had concluded that it was much safer and more profitable to them to sit information

to the government than to cope with the situation themselves.

For the purpose of convincing the world of a dangerous counterfeiter, the secretary of the treasury had them float, they had secured from Wightman the back and face of a five-dollar greenback. These had been split from one note and pasted upon paper to make them about the same thickness as the genuine money. It was a skilful piece of work and difficult to detect, but it was easily done by experts. The paper upon which the treasury notes were printed at that time did not contain the localized and distributive fibers which would prevent it from being torn through a reliable paper that was invented the paper upon which the government notes were printed could easily be soaked apart and nicely pasted to other fine sheets of paper. It was very deceptive and difficult to detect.

Mr. Boutwell was greatly disturbed. It was a serious matter to his mind, and he might have been induced to pay a large reward had the scheme not been exploded.

The following is another illustration of the secretary's simplicity.

While at my New York office one day received a telegram from Mr. Boutwell announcing me hastily to Washington. When I arrived at the secretary's office in the treasury department, he took me into a private room where he informed me of a contemplated robbery. He said he had learned through a reliable source that plans had been made by a gang of burglars to rob General Spinner's cash division, and that the watchman on duty at night were in the conspiracy. He had telegraphed for me for the purpose of forestalling the robbery. To my intense surprise, the story told by the secretary was a farce. It sounded like a romance. I knew that a robbery of this kind was quite impossible, but the secretary was so much in earnest that I was almost afraid to give him my real opinion in regard to the affair.

I saw that some sort of an investigation was necessary to put his mind at ease. Hence I telegraphed several detectives to meet me in Washington. Mr. Boutwell sent a messenger to bring the man who had furnished the information. He was to go to my room in the Owen house. After a lapse of time he came. As he entered he took off his hat. I saw at once that the man was looking in self confidence and that he was either an excellent actor or a man of some kind. I shook hands with him.

"Assuming a look of benevolence I looked him over carefully. He was a tall, thin man, slightly stooped and with a dull white skin. His protruding eyes were very large and expressive. I gently turned his face to the window and sized him up. I was quite sure his spirit had been broken and that he was a fraud, yet I was uncertain as to the best manner of handling him.

"I have met you somewhere before," I said.

"He raised his eyes timidly. My remark seemed to rattle him.

"Where were you born?" I inquired.

"In a lumbering town in answered, 'Columbia, South Carolina.'

"I looked across my mind at once that the fellow was of a very low order. Looking him straight in the eye, I quickly placed my finger on the tip of his nose. He shrunk back a little but did not appear to be offended. I then said:

"You said your master's name down there."

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GOOD ADVICE.

Ferdinand—She is all the world to me! What would you advise me to do?

William—See a little more of the world, old chap!

NURSE TELLS OF SKIN CURES

"I have seen the Cuticura Remedies used with best results during the past twenty years. In my work as a nurse, many skin disease cases came under my observation, and in every instance, I always recommended the Cuticura Remedies as they always gave entire satisfaction. One case in particular was that of a lady friend of mine who, when a child, was afflicted with eczema which covered her face and hands entirely, breaking out at intervals with severer torture. She could not go to school as the disfigurement looked terrible. I told her to get at once a box of Cuticura Remedies. After the use of only one set she was perfectly well.

A few weeks later she was afflicted with salt rheum in one of her thumbs, and she was cured by the Cuticura Remedies. Still another lady had dry skin in both palms of her hands every fall of the year. They used to be so painful she could scarcely wet her hands until she began to use the Cuticura Remedies which cured her. I have also seen them cure children of ringworm. The children's faces would be all circles and rings around the cheeks and the neck and after treatment with the Cuticura Soap and Ointment they were completely cured. My husband had rheumatism on his arm and I used the Cuticura Ointment. It made his arm as limber and nice, whereas it was quite stiff before I began to use the Ointment.

Last May I had an itchy rowing toe nail which was very painful and on the side of the nail was edging right down in the side of my toe. I cut the nail out of the cavity it made, and of course applied the Cuticura Ointment in the nail affected. It itched in less than ten minutes and had healed through constantly using the Ointment. Ten days ago I had my left hand and wrist burned with boiling lard, and Cuticura Ointment has completely cured them. I have just recommended the Cuticura Remedies to another friend, and she is pleased with the results and is recovering rapidly. I will gladly furnish the names of the people referred to above if anybody doubts what I say." (Signed) Mrs. Margaret Johnston, 77 Highland Ave., Malden, Mass., Oct. 1, 1910.

Many Feet So.

"It is a very sore job, but my little hand would have been worse."

"How strange!"

"Yes, it is. The medicine is so strong that it has brought me out and leave the disease in better. The doctor is playing a very good game."

(Remember that their backs on ordinary preparations in case of hazardous cases.)

You Want a Proven Remedy

to correct a bad stomach —to restore the appetite —to relieve constipation and keep you strong and healthy. Then, by all means, get a bottle of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. It has a proven record, extending over a period of 57 years, in cases of Poor Appetite, Headache, Belching, Indigestion, Costiveness, Colds, Grippe and Malaria and you will find it just the medicine you need. Its results are quick and certain. Try it today.

BIG YIELDS

TRADE MARK

can be assured if you fertilize your land with

Manufactured by the NEW ORLEANS ACID & FERTILIZER CO., 521 Canal Street, New Orleans, La. Write for Free Pocket Memorandum Book.

DISO'S

IS THE NAME OF THE MEDICINE FOR COUGHS & COLDS

...the world to
advise me to
more of the
SKIN CURES
...Remedies
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work as a nurse,
came under
in every in-
commended the
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Oct. 1, 1919.
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is so strong
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today.
L. D. S.
MARK
LILIZER CO.
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S
TIME
COLD

NEGLECTED COLD, GOT VERY WEAK

A Bad Cough. Tried Many Remedies. Restored by Peruna.



Mrs. A. S. Rucker, R. E. D. 2, Brentwood, Tenn., writes: "I wish to tell you what Peruna has done for me. I was very sick and so weak I could scarcely be up. I was alarmed at my condition. I had a bad cough for some time and I tried several cough medicines, but grew worse all the time. I knew if I did not get relief I would soon go into consumption. So I decided to try Peruna. I had confidence in it before I took it and I found it was just the medicine I needed, for in a short time my cough ceased and my strength returned. I have enjoyed better health since taking it than I had for several years previous. When I see any one weak and run down, especially with a cough, I advise them to take Peruna."

Ask Your Druggist for a Free Peruna Almanac for 1919.

The Oldest Kilkittat.
Jake Hunt, the oldest living Kilkittat, is now 106 years old. He is reported to be more than 100 years of age.

Years ago an Indian village stood where the Hunt family now carries on a general farming business. All that is left of the old settlement is a little church, a totem pole and numerous mounds which the Kilkittats like who could not reach the century mark. Old Jake says that this was the Indians' paradise before the advent of early white settlers.

Jake Hunt is destined not to die a poor Indian. His lands are as rich and productive as any in the valley and command a high price. He is said to have married seven times during his life, but there will be only a few children to fall heir to the property.—Huron Courier, June Portland Oregonian.

Back, Then, to the Farm.
Richard Croker, during his visit to New York last month, discussed with a reporter the high cost of living.

"The farmers are all right," said Mr. Croker. "It is the people who insist on living in the towns who find everything too dear. In the country, the expenses are as low as those in the city."

"A little boy in a toy flat looked up from the drug one day and said: 'Mother, Adam and Eve lived in Paradise. What was it like there?'"

"The way it is here," his mother answered, "when you eight children are all at school."

The Wise Bishop.
To the brilliant Episcopal Bishop of Tennessee, Dr. Thomas P. Gibson, a sculptor made of rather narrow views, complained about charity balls.

"I don't like 'em," said the reverend Bishop, the man said, "to give a ball for the purpose of charity?"

"The way to do it with a saving burst of sarcasm, sneered, laughed and replied: 'Why, my dear fellow, I'm sure, if it would do anybody any good, I'd dance the whole length of Memphis in full canonicals.'"

CHEATED FOR YEARS.
Prejudice Will Cheat Us Often if We Let It.

You will be astonished to find how largely you are influenced in every way by unreasoning prejudice. In many cases you will also find that the prejudice has swindled you, or rather, made you swindle yourself. A case in illustration:

"I have been a constant user of Grape-Nuts for nearly three years," says a correspondent, "and I am happy to say that I am well pleased with the result of the experiment, for such it has been."

"Seeing your advertisement in almost all of the periodicals, for a long time I looked upon it as a hoax. But after years of suffering with gaseous and bitter eructations from my stomach, together with more or less loss of appetite and flesh, I concluded to try Grape-Nuts food for a little time and note the result."

"I found it delicious, and it was not long till I began to experience the beneficial effects. My stomach resumed its normal state, the eructations and bitterness ceased and I have gained all my lost weight back."

"I am so well satisfied with the result that so long as I may live and retain my reason Grape-Nuts shall constitute quite a portion of my daily food."

Read "The Road to Wellville" in *THE LANCET*.
Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

MORE TROUBLE FOR NEW YORK SLEUTHS

MUST NOW TROLL ALONG RUBBERNECK ROW IN FULL EVENING CLOTHES.

CITY TO HAVE DANDY SQUAD
Detectives Detailed for Social Functions Have Got to Learn to Drink Tea, Have Their Nails Manicured, and Look Like Real Gents.

New York.—[Herald.] The new detective has arrived. Just as well as the old one, he is a dandy. There are several dozen of him in this little old town, and Second Deputy Police Commissioner Flynn is his boss.

There never was a sleuth like unto him since the days of Vidocque and M'sieu Leocade, and he is making tremendous new strides in his reconnaissance from your old-time "bull," so well known at all our best social functions where jewelry and a showing of gowns are displayed, to say nothing of fair backs and shoulders.

There's going to be dress inspection every evening soon, just as well as morning time in the morning. Already orders have been put in for full dress clothes, dinner jackets, English walking suits and the latest in morning sartorial effects.

Dress inspection is to be something of a morning interest. If plans do not fall, the big boss is to look over his society detail and will probably criticize something like this:

"Here, you big boob, you've got on square toes. Away with them even if the pointed ones will give you corns. And that coat isn't cut right. Who's your tailor anyway? Don't you know that a lavender tie is only to be worn with your afternoon frock or English walking suit?"

"Take that piece of brass cable off your shirt front. Get a job if you insist on wearing a watch. No turning down collars with evening dress. Get a spite fence effect or you don't get the Waldorf detail."

"Remember what I say, if you go into a restaurant you are not to do the sword swallowing act with your knife or your fork as a toothpick. Now that's about all for today."

Hereafter any person in our very best young social circles may not be surprised in the slightest if the distinguished looking gentleman who attended such attention stealing dinner parties in the Waldorf or eating ridiculously but with becoming and charming manners at the grill of the Knickerbocker in the last analysis prove to be one of "Big Bill" Flynn's bright young men. You can never tell by the swagger but what the "cigar" is, and there is going to be a genuine favor fair about the new style detective which will cast a distinct thrill among the fair sex as well as among

the boys.

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COULD NOT GUESS HER AGE

Mrs. Jones, at 52, Rides Horseback As Well As She Ever Could

Kenny, Ill.—Mrs. Anna Jones, of this place, says: "I used to be troubled with a weakness peculiar to women. For nearly a year, I could not walk without holding my sides with my hands. I tried several different doctors, supposed to be the best, and was never even relieved. I got worse, and I told my husband I believed they were experimenting on me."

"Finally our druggist advised Cardui for my complaint. I was so thin, my weight was 115. Now I weigh 162, and I am never sick. I ride horseback as good as I ever could. I am in fine health, at 52 years. Some think I am about 35. It was Cardui built me up. If I ever need medicine for womanly troubles, I shall use Cardui for it is all you claim."

Thousands of ladies have written, like Mrs. Jones, in the past fifty years, to tell of the benefit received from Cardui. Such testimony, from earnest women, surely proves the great value of this tonic medicine, for the diseases peculiar to their sex.

Cardui is the medicine you need. Try Cardui. (Your druggist has it.) N. B.—Write to: Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions and Sample Book, "Hour Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper, on request.

THE EASIEST WAY.

Capt. Jack—I understand that you're engaged to one of the Bullion twins. How do you distinguish one from the other?

Lady Ethel—I don't try.

Art in the Nude.

The photographer's lady was very displeased showing some snapshots of a week of prospective sisters, when a tall and raw-boned individual, apparently from the land-stuffed colony, burst into the studio, and intimated that he would like to know what the "pictures" were worth.

"Like that? Is a down?" said the photographer's lady, handing him one.

The farmer gazed long and earnestly at the photograph of a very small baby sitting in a wash basin.

"And what would it cost with my clothes on?" he finally asked.

Resin is a Perfect Remedy for Pruritus and All Itching Skin Troubles.

It is used in the treatment of the most obstinate cases of Pruritus Vulvae which seemed to defy all known remedies was at once relieved and promptly cured. It also acted in a like manner in a severe case of eczema that had almost driven the patient crazy. It is indispensable to this day and generation.

F. C. Jones, Philadelphia, Pa.

How the Fight Began.

"Violet, I wish you would tell me how to get this pitch of my dress. I have tried everything I can think of."

Reginald—You ought to try a song. You always get out of the pitch when you sing.—Judge.

Since the Price of Eggs Rose.

How—How did he make his fortune?

How—He kept a hen.—Woman's Home Companion.

For over fifty years Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and other painful ailments have been cured by Hahnemann's Wozard Oil. It is a good, honest, remedy and you will not regret having a bottle ready for use.

Love's little deeds loom largest on the recording angel's books.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, soothes the gums, reduces inflammation, cures wind and colic. 25c a bottle.

Calculated piety is the poorest kind of calculation.

FIGHTING THE WHITE PLAGUE

Educational Posters by the Thousand to Be Displayed All Over United States.

During the next three months, the bill boards of the United States will display 20,000 educational posters on tuberculosis, according to an announcement made by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis.

This will conclude the campaign begun a year ago, when the National Bill Posters' association donated free space to the tuberculosis cause, the announcement made by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis.

The posters are in six different designs and are all printed in three colors. They are seven feet wide and nine feet high. Already nearly 2,500 of these posters have been hung on the bill boards of 46 different cities, and it is planned to distribute 20,000 more before April 1 in 400 towns and cities. Any anti-tuberculosis society in the United States may receive free of charge, except for transportation, as many of these posters as can be hung on the boards in its territory. The National association with the tuberculosis committee of the National Bill Posters and Distributors are conducting the campaign.

The posters show in graphic form how fresh air, good food, and rest cure tuberculosis; how bad air, overwork and closed windows lead to consumption; and how the careless consumption measures the health of his family by spitting on the floor.

IT IS A MISTAKE

Many have the idea that anything will sell if advertised strong enough. This is a great mistake. True, a few sales might be made by advertising an absolutely worthless article but it is only the article that is bought again and again that pays. An example of the great success of a worthy article is the enormous sale that has grown up for Cascares Candy Cathartic. This wonderful record is the result of great merit successfully made known through persistent advertising and the mouth-to-mouth recommendation given Cascares by its friends and users.

Like all great successes, trade plates are prepared on the unsuspecting public, by making false tablets similar in appearance to Cascares. Care should always be exercised in purchasing well advertised goods, especially an article that has a national sale like Cascares. Do not allow a substitute to be palmed off on you.

Young at the Business.

General Howard was an invited guest at a dinner given by a hostess' patriotic club. "You eat very well, my boy," said the hostess to a brightly young transferee. "If you love your flag as well as your dinner you'll make a good party."

"Yes, sir," said the boy, "but I've been practicing for 12 years, and I can't even get a six months'—Business Magazine.

Habit Grows.

"I hate to see a little country buying the drug habit."

"Why?"

"It makes one of a boy taking his first smoke."

TO DRIVE OUT MALARIA.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is the only blood purifier that cures malaria. It is a good, honest, remedy and you will not regret having a bottle ready for use.

Avoiding the Executioner.

"Why does a hen cross the road?"

"So as to avoid getting into the chicken pie."—Judge.

Fame and Fate.
Fame came to the man. "I will have a five-cent cigar named for you," she said, sweetly. "Fate followed on her heels." "Fate make you smoke the cigar?" blessed Fate. Hastily the man turned down the byway to obscurity.—Life.

Taylor's Cherokee Remedy of Sweet Gum and Mullen is Nature's great remedy—Cures Coughs, Colds, Croup and Whooping Cough and all throat and lung troubles. At druggists, 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle.

True charity will seek to purify the well and not rest content with painting the pump.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.
Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE TABLETS. It is the only medicine that cures a cold in one day. It is a good, honest, remedy and you will not regret having a bottle ready for use.

Petrified creeds always have the sharpest angles.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Eradicates scrofula and all other humors, cures all their effects, makes the blood rich and abundant, strengthens all the vital organs. Take it.

Get it today in usual liquid form or chocolate tablets called Sarsatabs.

KIDNEY TROUBLE. A deceptive disease—thousands have it and don't know it. If you want good results you can make no mistake by using Dr. Kilmor's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy. At druggists in fifty-cent and dollar sizes. Sample bottle by mail free. Also pamphlet telling you how to find out if you have kidney trouble.

Address, Dr. Kilmor & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.



"Two bottles Cured My Rheumatism"

"I have been a sufferer from rheumatism for about two years, and have used many liniments and patent medicines which gave me no relief. A lady friend of mine told me she had used your Liniment and found relief at once. I got two bottles and they cured me. I think it is the best Liniment I can have in the house. I will always keep a bottle in my house as long as I can get it."—Mrs. E. K. WALLACE, Morrisons, Va.

Another Letter.
Mrs. JAMES MCGRAW, of 1216 Mandeville St., New Orleans, La., writes: "I take pleasure in writing to you that I had a pain in my arm for five years, and I used

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

for one week and was completely cured. I recommend your Liniment very highly.

Sloan's Liniment instantly relieves stiffness of the Joints, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Sprains, Neuralgia, Sciatica and Lumbago. Better and cheaper than porous plasters.

At All Druggists. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00
Sloan's Treatise on the Horse sent Free. Address
DR. EARL S. SLOAN, BOSTON, MASS.

W. L. DOUGLAS

ESTABLISHED 1863. \$3, \$3.50 & \$4 SHOES FOR MEN, WOMEN & CHILDREN.

IF YOU COULD VISIT W. L. DOUGLAS LARGE FACTORIES AT BOSTON, MASS., you would find nothing but the best. Douglas shoes are made of the finest materials, and are made to last. They are comfortable, light, and wear longer than any other shoes. They are made in the U. S. A. and are guaranteed to give you the best of service.

W. L. Douglas shoes and the retail price are stamped on the bottom, which is a safeguard against substitutes. The one value of which are unobtainable. Buy the real thing. You are entitled to the best. Insist upon having the genuine W. L. Douglas shoe.

W. L. Douglas, 115 Spark St., Boston, Mass. \$2.00 \$2.50 \$3.00 \$3.50 \$4.00

Faint?

Have you weak heart, dizzy feelings, oppressed breathing after meals? Or do you experience pain over the heart, shortness of breath on going upstairs and the many distressing symptoms which indicate poor circulation and bad blood? A heart tonic, blood and body-builder that has stood the test of over 40 years of cure is

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

The heart becomes regular as clock-work. The red blood corpuscles are increased in number—and the nerves in turn are well fed. The arteries are filled with good rich blood. That is why nervous debility, irritability, fainting spells, disappear and are overcome by this alternative extract of medicinal roots put up by Dr. Pierce without the use of alcohol.

Ask your neighbor. Many have been cured of scrofulous conditions, ulcers, "fever-sores," white swellings, etc., by taking Dr. Pierce's Discovery. Just the refreshing and vitalizing tonic needed for excessive tissue waste, in convalescence from fevers or run-down, anemic, thin-blooded people. Stick to this safe and sure remedy and refuse all "just as good" kinds offered by the dealer who is looking for a larger profit. Nothing will do you half as much good as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

Dr. A. C. Daniels' ABSORBENT SPAVIN REMEDY

For Rheumatism, Sprains, Cuts, Swellings, Gout, Blisters and Swellings. At Drug Counters.

Send for book 150 pages on horses.

DR. A. C. DANIELS
170 MILK ST. BOSTON

MONEY IN TRAPPING

It will tell you how and why to trap. It is a good, honest, remedy and you will not regret having a bottle ready for use.

M. SABEL & SONS
INCORPORATED
Patented in France, Russia, and other countries.

B.B.D. Pimples, Itching Humors, Rheumatism, Blood Poison, Eczema, Bone Pains.

B.B.D. (Bottanic Blood) is the only blood purifier that cures blood poisoning in the blood and cures pimples, itching humors, rheumatism, eczema, bone pains, eruptions, and wherever the disease is located. In this way all B.B.D. cures. Pimples, eruptions are healed and cured, pains and swellings are removed. B.B.D. completely changes the body into clean, healthy condition, giving the skin the rich, red color of perfect health. B.B.D. cures the worst cases. SAMPLE FREE by writing BLOOD B.B.D. Co., Atlanta, Ga.

One of the worst things under the sun is a shady reputation.

PHILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS.
Your doctor will tell you that B.B.D. is the only blood purifier that cures blood poisoning in the blood and cures pimples, itching humors, rheumatism, eczema, bone pains, eruptions, and wherever the disease is located. In this way all B.B.D. cures. Pimples, eruptions are healed and cured, pains and swellings are removed. B.B.D. completely changes the body into clean, healthy condition, giving the skin the rich, red color of perfect health. B.B.D. cures the worst cases. SAMPLE FREE by writing BLOOD B.B.D. Co., Atlanta, Ga.

Many who think they mean right are right mean.

For DISTEMPER Pink Eye, Epistaxis, Shipping Fever & Catarrhal Fever

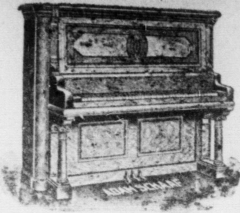
There are no other medicines that cure distemper in horses. It is a good, honest, remedy and you will not regret having a bottle ready for use.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.

You Look Prematurely Old

Because of those ugly, grizzly, gray hairs. Use "LA CREOLE" HAIR DRESSING. PRICE, \$1.00, retail.

Pianos



Pianos

When desiring to J. A. Dawson. He can satisfy prices on all here shows the Adam best piano offered for We handle all kinds of and will be glad to fig- thing in this line. Have just delivered two nice pianos in your city to Mrs. Jno. Cowsert and Mrs. T. S. Butland; ask them if they are pleased. Tuning and repairing a specialty. Leave orders at Citizen office, Junction. I make monthly visits to your city, and will be glad to call on you. I sell the H. P. Nelson Player Piano; get one of these in your home. All man- ner of stringed instruments, if it'll make music we keep it. Get our prices.

J. A. DAWSON Kerrville Texas.

MOSEL SAENGER & Co.,

(Successors to Anderson Bros.)

Wholesale and Retail Dealers
PHONE 25

Buy and sell all kinds of Feed.
Buy and sell Country Produce.

—FREE CAMP YARD—

We Kindly Solicit a Share of Public Patronage.

OPPOSITE DEPOT KERRVILLE, TEXAS.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. JUST TREAT YOUR MONEY

W. A. FAWCETT & Co.,

DEALERS IN

FURNITURE AND STOVES
THE QUALITY KIND

We have the largest assortment of goods in our line ever shown in this section and would be pleased to figure with you on your furniture wants.

Goods will be as represented; if not, you can come back.

Mail orders given prompt and careful attention.

Will More Than Meet Mail Order House Prices.

Water Street, KERRVILLE, TEX.

WELGE BROS. Kerrville, Texas.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers

IN ALL KINDS OF GROCERIES

Liberty Bell, White House, Snowflake, and Our Own Flour, the best High Patent Flour made in Texas. Liverpool and Texas Salt.

Corn Chops, Bran, Oats, All Kinds of Hay, Cotton Seed Meal, Cracked Corn, Hulls, Hops and Meal mixes, Cotton Seed, Rice Bran.

Galvanized Pipe, Hops and Smokers' Wire, Wolf, Hog, Goat, and Sheep Proof and Plaster Fencing.

Best Camp Stoves, Camp House, Electric Lights and Water.

BEITEL LUMBER CO.

H. V. SCHOLL, Manager,

DEALERS IN

LUMBER AND BUILDERS MATERIAL

CLOSE ESTIMATES ON LARGE BILLS

ELWOOD FENCE

YARD NEAR DEPOT
PHONE 25

P. O. BOX 125
KERRVILLE, TEX.

When given as soon as the croupy cough appears Chamberlain's cough remedy will ward off an attack of croup and prevent all danger and cause of anxiety. Thousands of mothers use it successfully. Sold by all dealers.

When buying a cough remedy for children bear in mind that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is most effective for croup and whooping cough and that it contains no harmful drug. For sale by all dealers.

London Locals

Mrs. Amen is on the sick list this week.

Joe Add Harris was in London Saturday.

Earnest Amen was at Mrs. Bell's Sunday night. Went there to help Mr. New's all down some meat—(I don't think).

Lee Miller was in the city Monday.

The little babes of Mr. and Mrs. John McCullum is very sick.

Singing and a dance were generally enjoyed this week by quite a number at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Bonowsky.

Bob Wairstead, Gus Jones and John New are very busy tending to their offices this bad weather; ought to do well, have lots of help, and no need for any.

The Socialists Local meets Friday night at Bob Wairstead's.

How's This?

We offer one Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Cat-arrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

P. J. CHENEY & CO, Toledo, O. Chamberlain for the last 15 years, and has been perfectly successful in all business transactions and is perfectly able to carry out any of your orders.

WILLIAM KINMAN A MARY E. Widdowson, Dredge, Toledo, O. Had a Catarrh Cure taken internally by acting directly on the blood, and secure cures of it. Chamberlain's Catarrh Cure is the only medicine that will cure it.

THE HALL'S CATARRH CURE FOR CATARRH

FROM CONTRARY

We are having some cold weather now.

Dr. J. Ferguson, head manager of the Superior auto road being out of the contrary mouth of Contrary to Reynolds ranch.

Miss Henrietta Henderson returned from Saturday from her school where she has been attending her school.

The teacher's school is how.

Miss Virgie Branning spent Saturday and Sunday with Miss Sallie Bradford.

Sam and Martha Shamblin and Gay had had a good time, bringing this week, they report good luck.

W. W. WELGE.

Dots From South Lane

Near by everybody is here, and we are.

Roy McWilliams has just barely escaped having pneumonia.

Mr. Jno. Fleming and Sister are ill.

W. H. Adams went to Telegraph Sunday.

Mr. Thaxton of San Antonio was up on South Lane looking after the irrigation interests of the state. He was accompanied by C. W. Atchison.

W. H. Adams leaves 12 o'clock for Mason where he goes to get a load of cotton seed for J. S. Fleming.

THE JOLLY IQ. D.

Citation by Publication.

THE STATE OF TEXAS, To the Sheriff or any constable of Kimble County, Greeting:

You are hereby commanded, that by making publication of this citation in some newspaper published in the County of Kimble, if there be one published in said county, (but if not, then in the nearest county where a newspaper is published), for eight weeks previous to the return day hereof, you summon the unknown heirs of Ruben Runner and of Eugene Reed and Edwin Reed whose residences are unknown, to be and appear before the Honorable District Court of Kimble County at the next regular term thereof to be holden in the County of Kimble, at the Courthouse thereof in Junction, Texas, on the 20th day of March, 1911, File Number being 514, then and there to answer the petition of W. W. Buck, filed in said court on the 24th day of December, 1910, against the unknown heirs of the said Ruben Runner, Eugene Reed and Edwin Reed, and alleging in substance as follows, to wit:

That he is the owner and in actual possession of that part of Survey No. 372, (except 100 acres conveyed to R. S. Beard, May 13, 1893, No. 372, Section No. 9, described by metes and bounds as follows:

Beginning at the upper corner Survey No. 372, R. S. Beard, and lower corner of Survey 373, William Berry on the S. bank of the S. fork of the Llano River; thence S. 55° 0' E. to a stone mound under pasture fence; thence E. 75° 0' E. to a stone mound; thence N. 45° 0' E. to a stone mound; thence S. E. 1/4 of a 100 acre tract out of said Survey No. 372 in name of R. S. Beard, from which stone mound a cedar 8 in. bears N. 10° W. 10 varas; stump of Spanish Oaks, N. 37° W. 27 varas; thence S. 77° W. with S. 1/4 line of said 100 acre tract 617 varas to stone mound; thence S. W. corner from which a double elm 3 and 4 in. bears S. 24° E. 10 2-2 varas; a SP. O. 6 in. bears S. 64° W. 10 varas; thence N. 79° varas to a stone mound on S. bank of river from which a pecan 15 in. bears S. 24° W. 9 varas; another 15 in. N. 10° E. 17 1-2 varas; thence up the river with its meanders to the place of beginning.

Also 240 acres, the East half of the Edwin Quayle 402 acre survey No. 371, Sec. 5, Cort, No. 372, patent No. 178, Vol. 2, and being same land conveyed to Mary A. Thomas by Liza May McDaniel and A. A. McDaniel, Sept. 29, 1897, by deed recorded in Vol. 7, page 462 of Kimble Co. deed records.

Plaintiff alleges that he and those whose estate he has claimed under deeds duly registered, does not possess, contain, and adverse possession of the said lands and tenements herein claimed, cultivating, using or enjoying the same, and paying all taxes thereon for a period of more than five years before the commencement of this suit, and this he is ready to verify.

Plaintiff alleges that he and those whose estate he has claiming to have good and perfect right and title to the lands herein claimed has had and had peaceably said lands and adverse possession of same cultivating, using or enjoying the same for a period of more than ten years before the commencement of this suit, and this he is ready to verify.

Plaintiff alleges that the defendants the unknown heirs of Ruben Runner are setting up some character of claim to the first tract of land herein described, but that the claims set up by the defendants are spurious, fraudulent and unjust, but that the said claims of the defendant cast a cloud upon plaintiff title to said lands, seriously depreciating the value thereof.

Herein fail not, but have you then and there before said court this writ with your return thereon showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and seal of office, this 23rd day of December, 1910.

A. O. LAWLER, Clerk District Court Kimble Co. Texas.

PROTRACTED MEETING

To avoid conflicts in our protracted meeting, as I hereby give notice that our meeting this year will begin on the evening of the 9th day of June, and close on the evening of the 25. Bro. C. R. Nichol, of Clinton, will do the preaching, and we expect to have good song services at each meeting. Everybody invited to come and enjoy this meeting with us. Bro Nichol is one of our best evangelists. Come and hear him.

JOHN S. BURST.

MENARD LUMBER CO.

E. B. HOLLINGER, Proprietor.
H. V. VANDERSTUCKEN, Secty.

LUMBER, SASH, DOORS, CEMENT
and Building Material Generally.

Our Lumber and general stock of building material is arriving, and in a few days we will be prepared to take care of the wants of the people of Menard and surrounding counties. We will have a stock equal to any in this section and prices the lowest.

WE WILL APPRECIATE YOUR BUSINESS.

R. Greyham, HAS IT IF IT'S Good Groceries.

LEADING BRAND OF GROCERIES,
WHITE SWAN AND WAPCO.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST. WE HANDLE THE BEST.
MENARD, TEXAS.

DR. JOS. GREER.

"THE NORTH SIDE ADDITION MAN,"

—DEALER IN—

Menard County Dirt

Menard

Texas

Adolph Beyer

Blacksmith and Wheelwright.

Home-shoeing a Specialty.
Courteous Treatment and Reasonable Prices.

Northeast Corner Square
Menardville, Texas.

THE STEELING HOTEL

MENARD TEXAS.

This house has just been remodelled and furnished, and we are prepared to do a first-class Hotel business. Nice clean rooms and first class fare.

Mrs. Jos. Greer

WATCH THIS SPACE

IT BELONGS TO

THE MENARD LAND CO.

Junction Livery Stable.

JNO. ALLEN, Prop.

GOOD RIGS, CAREFUL DRIVERS
Transient Teams Have Every Attention.

JUNCTION PHONE 14 TEX.

"SOD DID IT"

Paints Anything