

KIMBLE COUNTY CITIZEN.

OF AND FOR KIMBLE COUNTY.

VOL. 7. NO. 42.

JUNCTION, TEXAS, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1911.

C. M. NICHOLS, Pub.

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 PERFUMES TOILET REQUISITES
JUNCTION, TEXAS

CITY BARBER SHOP
BURT & RAGLAND, Proprietors
Up-to-Date Hair Cutting and Shaving
Done with Neatness
Hot and Cold Baths Your Patronage Solicited

M. E. BLACKBURN
Lawyer
Will Practice in All State and Federal Courts
Abstracts of Titles of Kimble County.

ABSTRACTS OF TITLES
OF
KIMBLE COUNTY
W. KEVAN, Junction, Texas

JUNCTION-KERRVILLE
MAIL, PASSENGER AND EXPRESS
W. T. PETMECKY, Proprietor
ON ROAD EVERY DAY EXCEPT SUNDAY
Leaves Junction and Kerrville simultaneously at 6:00 A. M.
Make connection in Kerrville with 5 o'clock train.

PASSENGER RATES	
One Way\$4.00
Round Trip\$7.00
EXPRESS RATES	
25 pounds and overOne Cent per Pound
Under 25 pounds25 Cents per Package

Passengers Now Carried Through the Same Day
WE WANT YOUR ORDERS AND WILL TREAT YOU RIGHT

Schreiner-Hodges Co.
General Merchandise
RANCH SUPPLIES
We Buy Country Produce
Junction, - - Texas

HORACE E. WILSON
LAWYER
Will Practice in all State and U. S. Courts
Office at Junction State Bank Building.

RUBBER STAMPS AT ONE-HALF PRICE
are cheap enough, but they will not
answer for up-to-date business
PRINTING. A business man is
judged as much by the quality of
his stamps as by the quality of his
kind of printing for you at this office—the kind that stimulates business pride, and helps
your credit with the outside business world.

IN THE LIMELIGHT

BEACHY A POPULAR BIRD MAN



The first cross-country race between aviators in this country was won by Lincoln Beachy, who flew from New York to Philadelphia, winning a prize of \$5,000. He also won several prizes at the recent international meet in Chicago, and excited plaudits from the thousands of spectators by his many daring "circus stunts" in the air. Beachy not long ago attracted attention by his daring flights at Niagara Falls. Driving a Curtis biplane, he flew over the Falls, down under the suspension bridge and over the death-dealing rapids. Frequently his machine was so close to the water that he was drenched with spray. Beachy is 21 years of age, and is one of the Curtis flyers. He is an ambitious aviator, understands his machine perfectly and never fails to perform brilliantly.

In the great cross-country race which he won, there were three competitors who started on the long journey. Beachy made a brilliant flight, making one landing at Trenton, where his actual flying time between the two cities was 2 hours 22 2-5 minutes. Most of the way he flew at the rate of a mile a minute.

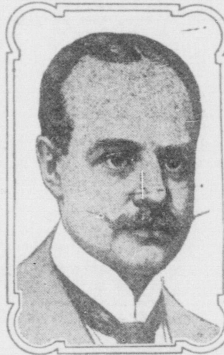
MADE SPECTACULAR CAMPAIGN

James K. Vardaman, who has been chosen at the primaries for the Mississippi seat in the United States senate, was formerly governor of the state. He was elected governor in 1903 and was defeated for senator by John Sharp Williams in 1907 and by Senator Percy in 1910.

Mr. Vardaman used spectacular methods in his recent unique senate campaign. One hundred and sixty oxen, harnessed in eighty spans, drew a chariot upon which Mr. Vardaman rode through the streets of Meridian in a most spectacular parade during his tour of Mississippi in the interest of his candidacy. There were five brass bands, and a guard of 100 prominent citizens rode horseback. Then came the Vardaman "car." The great string of animals, all white, carried white streamers bearing the legend: "Vote for the white chief!" and "Uphold the white South."

On the back of each ox was a man, shrouded in white. At each animal's head walked a white-clad torch-bearer. A sort of throne was erected in the ox wagon and upon this sat Vardaman. The candidate was in immaculate white linen and had a big white hat. His long hair fell free down his shoulders and was set off by the linen.

PUGILIST AND CLASS LEADER



A. J. Drexel Biddle is probably one of the most unique personalities in the world. In him are united three distinct characteristics that are in every way opposite to one another. He is Philadelphia's millionaire society man, star pugilist and successful Bible class leader. He is a young man full of energy and spirit and so far he has made his career a unique one. He is known almost as well in Europe as in this country and since coming into the world he has made himself known as a worker for the cause of philanthropy.

Mr. Biddle began life as a newspaper reporter. At the age of 19 he was an athletic young fellow, with a perfect passion for boxing. His word box with any one and at any time.

This is the man who has for years been giving his time to philanthropic work in Philadelphia. He is a member of the fashionable Church of the Holy Trinity, in Rittenhouse Square, in the parish house of the church, which is equipped with a commodious gymnasium. Mr. Biddle has found ideas of what up-to-date Christianity should be.

FRICK OUT OF U. P. BOARD

The retirement of Henry Clay Frick from the directorate of the Union Pacific Railroad company, was recently announced. His friends assert he felt it was not in keeping with the spirit of the times for a director in one railroad to have an influential voice in the affairs of an active competitor. He has very large holdings in the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe.

Henry Clay Frick's career and material success is closely interwoven with the history of the steel and iron industry. He was one of Andrew Carnegie's lieutenants, and was deep in the confidence of that ironmaster. They had a serious disagreement, however, when Mr. Carnegie took over the \$1,000,000 forfeit money which Frick deposited as a "binder" to buy the Carnegie properties but which project failed. Later Carnegie sold his interests to the United States Steel corporation for at least three times the price he named to Frick and associates.

Union Pacific and Atchison are so-called competing roads at many points and Mr. Frick had interests in both.

HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

Barbers Denounce the Safety Razors

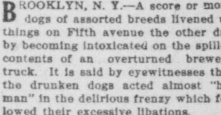


ST. PAUL, MINN.—Ways and means to deprive the safety razor of its citizen's right and declare it unconstitutional, to annihilate it, remove it from the home of every free-born American, and thus spill the harbor shop again into its own, furnished one of the subjects for the emotional discussion that took place at the National Barber's Supply Dealers association convention here.

As the insidious influence of the degrading safety razor fired the speakers at the convention to eloquent heights, these points were brought forth:

Barber shops are not so popular as they were in the past. The dark man with the beard, instead of permitting himself the ecstasy of a 15-cent shave, attacks himself with the safety, in wild, careless swoops, which are equally injurious to the life and complexion of the victim and to the profession.

Accident Leads to a Canine Debauch



BROOKLYN, N. Y.—A score or more dogs of assorted breeds lived up things on Fifth avenue the other day by becoming intoxicated on the spilled contents of an overturned brewery truck. It is said by eyewitnesses that the drunken dogs acted almost "human" in the delirious frenzy which followed their excessive libations.

The truck, one of the motor variety, was chugging along Fifth avenue between Ninth and Tenth streets, when it broke down and its contents, several cases of a very popular brand of dog beverage, were spilled into the gutter. Immediately a golden stream, sparkling with the pent-up effervescence, gurgled and bubbled down the gutter.

The day was hot and all the neighborhood dogs, most of which belonged to Fifth avenue storekeepers, were wandering about in search of water to drink. Biltzen, a graceful greyhound, raised her head from between her jaws as she lay in the doorway of a millinery establishment and sniffed the air suspiciously. The couchant Biltzen became rampant.

"Woof, my dears!" she bayed, and in 20-foot jumps made for the spot whence came the tantalizing aroma of the wasting beverage.

Immediately every other dog on the block, and some others from adjacent blocks, realized that at last it was his "day." Following the lead of the leaping greyhound, they made for the gutter and eagerly began lapping up the amber drink.

The dogs, too full to find their way home, and too dizzy to navigate any way, were later led or carried to their homes by their owners.

Blame Middlemen for the High Prices

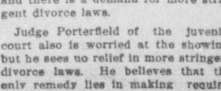


INDIANAPOLIS, IND.—An experiment to determine how far a city can go in reducing the cost of living is to be made in Indianapolis under the direction of Mayor Shank. Following a suggestion of James Wilson, secretary of the department of agriculture, that municipalities take up the question, the mayor appointed a commission to make an investigation. These men will spend the next few weeks investigating conditions that are supposed to be responsible for the high cost of farm and garden products. On their report will depend the city's action.

Several years ago Indianapolis established a market place for the purpose of giving the people a chance to deal direct with producers and in that manner to keep prices as low as possible. Preliminary inquiry indicates unscrupulous middlemen have been bartering the market, buying up farm produce at wholesale prices and then selling at whatever prices they could extort, thus forcing all prices on the market upward. Some have even gone so far as to disguise their employments as farmers and have taken their places in the market with what were supposed to be farm wagons with fresh produce. It developed that middlemen control the prices of four-fifths of the produce handled on the Indianapolis market and that they have advanced the prices to suit themselves.

Comparisons made between the prices of a few farmers not taken in by the middlemen with the prices fixed at the market stands show that the farmers have been and are selling food stuff at an average of less than one-half the amount fixed by the middlemen.

Divorces a Close Second to Weddings



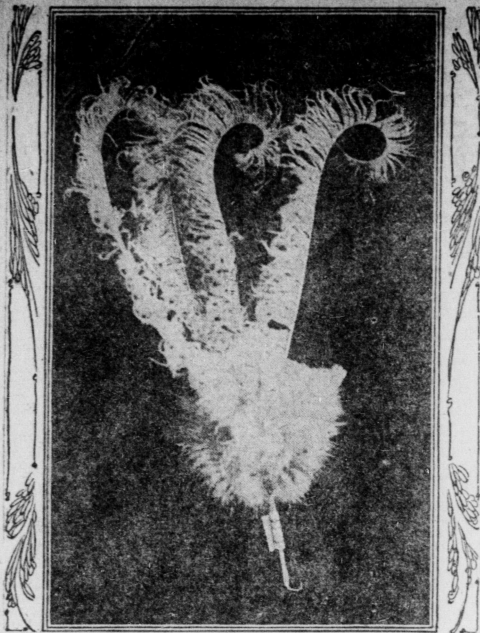
KANSAS CITY, MO.—As a habitation of the matrimonially distressed, Kansas City, according to figures just compiled, has Reno backed into oblivion. These figures show that one of every three Kansas City marriages has its finale in the divorce court.

Whatever the cause, some January 1 there have been 1,900 marriage licenses issued, and in the same time nearly 700 divorce suits filed. This is an increase in the number of marriage licenses issued over a like period in 1910, but a proportionately greater increase in the number of divorce suits filed. Incidentally, more children from broken homes have been taken charge of by the juvenile court than in any similar period. Sociologists and ministers are worried at the showing and there is a demand for more stringent divorce laws.

Judge Porterfield of the juvenile court also is worried at the showing, but he sees no relief in more stringent divorce laws. He believes that the only remedy lies in making requirements for marriage more severe, and still not so severe that its result will be to drive many persons into common law marriages.

"Too many persons marry who should not," Judge Porterfield says. "That's where all this divorce trouble begins, and right there the lawmakers must begin if they are to help conditions. You can't legislate divorces and broken homes out of existence as long as just anybody can get married regardless of mental and physical defects. There ought to be a commission to pass on the mental and physical condition of applicants for marriage licenses, and on the earning capacity of the men. Worthless men who can't even support themselves marry."

Feather Novelties



THE liking for feather trimmings keeps growing, and manufacturers keep pace with it by turning out more remarkable feather work than has ever been shown in the past. What with color combinations made possible by "allowing" ostrich, and the furor which has developed for the softest and fluffiest marabout effects, and combinations of ostrich and marabout, there is an ending variety in these plumages. But it would seem every bird of the air has been called upon for inspiration if not for feathers. In reality only a small proportion of the bird tribe are killed solely for plumage, and many lovely fancy feathers are made from the feathers of domestic fowls. These feathers are in themselves beautiful. But the demand for variety and the availability of feathers from the turkey, pigeon, peacock and plain, everyday chicken has made the designer of feathers work wonders with their plumage.

Many of the daintiest and most fragile looking feathers are really

very desirable and may be washed in soap suds, rinsed and beaten against the hand until dry, with perfect success.

Bands, wings, crown pieces and masses of plumes are the rule. More splendid than the head dress of the savage and almost as strikingly in evidence are these pieces. Women of fashion wear everything in feathers from the single quill with wonderful mottled coloring from the owl and eagle, to the Pocahontas wreath of wings. A sentiment has been assiduously nursed and gradually grown against certain plumage, but the lack of this seems to promote the use of other feathers. Some states have forbidden the sale or purchase of the heron crest, and it is amazing that imitations have immediately taken the place of these feathers, which seem to serve every purpose of the original.

Ostrich continues to be the great favorite. It is used in a world of new mountings.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

COMING STYLE IN TRIMMING

Some Cardinal Points That Are Sure to Be in Vogue for the Hats of Fall.

If you propose to trim your fall hat yourself, you cannot go far wrong if you place a pair of wings or a sharp pointed bow directly at the back, and the back trimming must show a trifle above the high crown, from a front view. Many of the hats may be reversed and worn any way that prove becoming. For example, the smart little hat of velvet with a rolled brim faced with a lighter colored material and having a pair of Mercury wings directly in front, might be whipped around the other way if one desired, so that the wings would come at the back and the hat would be equally modish and correct. This hat has the very tall pointed "torpedo" crown and is perfectly round at the base. The crown is covered with brown velvet and the wings are brown with flecks of coral pink color. This model promises to be a favorite with younger women. The hat is worn, as the picture shows, slightly tipped back on the head.

NEW PARIS MODEL



This new and attractive waist is of bright pink silk velveteen, covered with a sort of overblouse of white linen, beautifully embroidered with Madeira embroidery.

Poke Bonnet in Felt

Soft felt hats in white, faced with black velvet, a wide band of black velvet or heavy white grosgrain ribbon being their only trimming, are the latest. They are worn with quite dressy gowns just at present, that is, the same gowns of lingerie or linen with which the black velvet is worn for more formal occasions.

ORNAMENTS OF ALL KINDS

Earrings Are Worn Very Long—Seed Pearl Necklaces—Snake Bangles of Jade.

There is a prodigious craze for earrings, and they are made very long, with the upper part of the drop, in some cases, scarcely more than a wire. One silver pair of this sort seen recently twinkled at the ears and bottom with rhinestones set on cat's-paw. Other earrings come with the ear gem and drop in glass in every color to match the gown—green, cherry, purple, gray and black earrings of this sort are abundant and cheap. But the long ear bob is only effective with a low gown, and on the street it always seems a trifle too bizarre.

Genuine seed pearl necklaces come in twisted ropes for twenty-four dollars. These are worn with collarless frocks by young persons with good throats, and they are worn also with the deepest mourning. The same short necklaces can sometimes be found in Japanese seed pearls, which are more irregular than the others, but quite as effective. The dainty gowns are about the most stylish neck-wear seen, and they make suitable presents for a girl.

The snake bangle of real or imitation jade has ousted most other sorts of bracelets. When it is the real thing it looks as good as the real.

A shirt-waist or tailor-pown ring is a pretty thing made of dull silver set with paste sapphires in the real gem colors.

Hoods on Coats

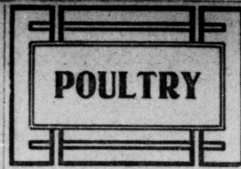
Instead of a sailor collar, the new thing is to have a "V-shaped" hood on the back of your coat. It runs over in long ends in front and is then caught with an ornament or a flat silk bow.

The hood is of lace; that is, heavy lace or crocheted, or old-fashioned batiste. It is edged with a scallop and finished with a heavy tassel made of white silk or linen floss. These are put on all the summer suits and are being shown on the best of the new cloth coats.

For Rainy Days

At the ends of a yard of half-inch wide elastic, sew a large hook and eye; clasp this around the body below the hips, and draw the skirts to any desired height under a raincoat. This is useful, especially when one must wear an evening dress in the street on a rainy night.

It leaves the hands free; and certainly it is better than tearing the fabric with safety pins.

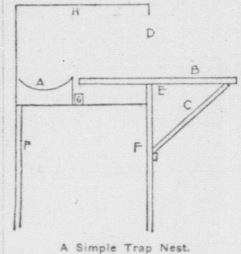


DANISH POULTRY TRAP NEST

System Commonly Used in Denmark to Improve Laying Qualities of Fowls is Shown Herewith.

The trap nest most commonly used by Danish poultry keepers, who have adopted this system very largely for improving the laying qualities of their fowls, is shown in the illustration. The nest, which may be built in sets or even in two tiers, stands upon legs, F F, two feet from the ground. The nest, A, can be placed either at the back of the box, as shown in the cut, or at one side of the trap. If used as a single nest the top, H, may be hinged, so that the hen can be taken out that way.

When a hen wishes to enter she flies on to the lighting board, B, which is about three inches narrower than the entrance, leaving 1 1/2 inches clear space on each side. She walks along it to the rear, and in so doing tips the board which is hung on the pivot, E, down an inch or two to the stop, G. This raises the further end of the lighting board and releases the hinged support, C, which drops down and



A Simple Trap Nest.

raises the board, which swings into a perpendicular position and effectively closes the opening, D. These nests should be made 24 inches long and 16 inches square.

TUB FEED BOX FOR POULTRY

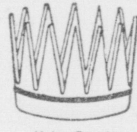
So Arranged That Twelve Hens Can Get Around Implement and Eat Without the Least Crowding.

Secure some empty butter tubs of the heaviest wood you can find, with heavy oak or galvanized iron hoops. Bore a number of holes in these, five inches from the bottom, and saw down from the top to these holes, leaving



Finished Box.

points as shown in the second illustration. Smooth the edges with a knife and it is ready for use. Twelve hens can get around one of these tubs and eat, without crowding. They are



Holes Bored.

handy to carry either empty or full. The fowls cannot roost on them, and consequently they are always clean, and when not in use they can be stacked up in a corner out of the way. Smaller tubs or pails can be used for chickens.

WASTED EGGS IN MINNESOTA

Farmer Loses on Average Two Out of Every Dozen That Hen Lays—Million Dollars Lost.

Two eggs out of every dozen laid by Minnesota hens may be said to drop through the holes in the farmer's basket before they reach the market. In other words, while the hen takes proper care of the farmer, she takes proper care of only two. The aggregate loss from this cause reaches over a million dollars annually. Nearly all those eggs may be saved by a better arrangement of poultry houses, a better system in collecting eggs and by co-operation in quick marketing. Several egg associations are showing us how to do it, and some day nearly all that million dollars will nestle in the farmer's pocket instead of going to waste.

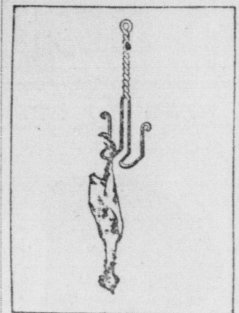
Care of Chicken Yard

The poultry yard should be plowed or spaded every two weeks or so. By exposing the under soil to the sun it keeps pure and the chicks enjoy it. Ever notice that immediately the chicken yard is spaded up the birds begin to make dust holes. How can they do this on hard ground?

NEW FORM OF POULTRY HOOK

Does Away With Necessity of Having Legs of Chickens Tied Together—Easily Holds Two Birds.

An improved form of poultry hook has been invented by an Indiana man. Its advantage is that it does not necessitate the tying together of the fowls' legs nor the piercing of them by a pointed hook. Furthermore, more than one fowl can be hung on one hook. The device here shown consists of a shank with a forked end, each



New Poultry Hook.

member of the fork being formed with an open-sided loop and a bent member projecting upward parallel with the shank. A ring at the top of this hanger provides for the passage of a rope or thin rod on which it can be moved backward and forward to any point desired. To hang up a chicken on this hook, one foot is passed through each of the open loops, which are just narrow enough to keep the chicken's feet from slipping through, and thus suspend it. If there are not enough hooks to go around so that there is one for each fowl, two birds can be strung up on a hanger as easily as one.

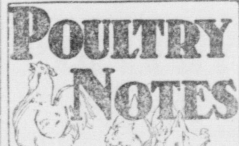
STORING EGGS ON THE FARM

New Yorker Discusses Question of Installing Storage Plant for Keeping Product.

"If there is money for the speculator in storing eggs, why isn't there money in it for the poultryman?" This is the way Charles T. Hatch, owner of the White Leghorn poultry farm at Waterville, N. Y., reasoned, with the result that he is making preparations to install his own cold storage plant. Recently he said in an editorial representative of the American Agriculturist, when visiting his farm:

"The crime of the egg business is the practice of selling old eggs as fresh gatherers to may send a crate of eggs to New York the day after they are gathered and get no more for them than a neighbor who holds his eggs three weeks before shipping them. There should be a closer regulation of the sale of eggs. Recently in New York city I saw a sign in front of a grocery store offering 'fresh gathered' eggs at less than the wholesale market had been for weeks.

"I have quoted an increase in the demand for sterile eggs for consumption. Fresh gathered eggs went into storage in New York during April at 24 cents per dozen. They will probably come out next December at 40 cents. I figure that it will cost me about \$1 a case to carry my eggs in cold storage from April until December or January. Having my own cooler I can be certain that the cases are turned daily, so that the yolk will not stick to the shell. Figuring the cost of operating the cooler and the interest on investment, I believe I will make good profit on storing 150 cases a month, which I gather on this farm during the spring laying season. By producing sterile eggs I will be able to build up an exclusive trade."



POULTRY NOTES

Keep the poultry yards cleaned up and allow nothing that has been left unclean by the fowls to accumulate and decompose.

If the young turkeys prefer to roost in the big tree in the yard, then we all have to scratch them a mortgage on the place and the hen will do her share toward lifting it if you will let her scratch too.

The advantage of an early molt is to have hens all feathered out and strong and active before cold weather starts.

Most hens lay irregularly during the molting process, and little can be done to remedy this state of affairs.

Geese and ducks are noisy, but what's the difference as long as they can be sold at a good price?

In order to ventilate the incubator itself experienced users say that it should be put in a well ventilated room.

The profit in ducks depends on how quickly they get their growth. They ought to be ready for market in ten weeks.

It is a good plan to get the young chickens to roosting in the poultry house early, before they form other habits.

THE PROBLEM OF MOROCCO



MOROCCAN QUESTION

RECENTLY the ever uneasy Moroccan cat once more leaped out of the diplomatic sack into which it was hastily thrust by the panic-stricken powers at Algiers. As a result France, Germany and England have been filled with the most dreary forebodings, and all because Germany saw fit to send a gunboat to a little knob but growing port on the coast of Africa.

The coast of Africa has long been one of the storm centers of European diplomacy. It tempted the legions of old Rome and awakened in the bosom of Napoleon splendid dreams of empire. The colonizing nations of the present, especially England and France, have lost men and sunk money in its conquest. Morocco is the last tempting bit of land on the northern coast to maintain its integrity, and there are indications that this last prize will soon pass under European control. Germany's possessions in Africa are relatively insignificant, rather a burden than a benefit to her financially. It is not natural that she should wish to have some say about the future of Morocco. Her anxiety is the greater because her possessions in other parts of the globe are destined insufficiently to support the pretensions of German world-influence. If Germany, when the time comes for her sentence to fall, is to surrender her claims to France, she will take good care to assume such a position in the meantime that substantial compensation can be demanded. Morocco is thus a pawn on the complicated chess-board of diplomacy, but as such it is very useful to Germany.

It is not a source of satisfaction to Germany that it was the triumph of her own arms which indirectly resulted in the expansion of French territory. France had established a protectorate in Algeria in 1830, but had seized on the whole a rather hazy interest in the province. After the reverses of the Franco-Prussian war, however, a definite policy of colonial expansion to the immediate south was adopted as the surest way of regaining lost prestige. It was the dream of some ambitious and imaginative statesmen that a great new France might in time rise on the northern coast of Africa. The occupation of Tunis marked the first definite step after 1871 in the carrying out of this policy.

Meanwhile both England and France were engaged in Egypt. France had inherited from Napoleon certain political interests in Egypt. They were not lightly regarded, but they enabled her to drive a good bargain with England when the occasion arose. Morocco furnished this occasion. For 800 miles the western boundary of Algeria marches with the eastern frontier of Morocco. The French drove a thriving trade with Algeria and through Algeria with Morocco, a trade, however, that was menaced by the constant turbulence within the Moroccan state. Peace in Morocco was very necessary to France; order could be insured only by European policing. In 1904, therefore, M. Delcasse, then foreign minister of France, made overtures to England which resulted in an understanding between the two powers. France engaged to recognize the exceptional position of England in Egypt, and in return for this concession England agreed to leave France a free hand in Morocco. This was the so-called Anglo-French agreement. It was deeply resented by Germany.

The resentment of the Wilhelmstrasse, after smoldering for some months, culminated in 1905 in the very outbreak of the Kaiser at Tangier. This outbreak presently set Europe by the ears, for the Kaiser declared that Germany was prepared to protect her commercial rights in and to guarantee the political integrity of Morocco. This amounted to an admission that Germany distrusted the motives of France, choosing to believe

that France's desire to be recognized as occupying an exceptional position in Morocco was but a preliminary step to French seizure of the territory. It looked for a time as if France and Germany were to fly at each other's throats. A conference of European powers was called, which met at Algiers, to hear the grievances of Germany.

France claimed a predominant interest in Morocco by reason of the fact that Morocco immediately adjoined a French province, which suffered as a result of Moroccan convulsions. The commercial interests of France in the sultanate were large; and, moreover, Morocco directly confronted France across the Mediterranean. For these reasons France claimed the right to see that order was preserved in the sultanate empire.

Against these claims Germany advanced her theory of internationalism. If Morocco proved troublesome to the nations that had a hand in its governing her, it would be easier so to cure equal commercial rights among nations and to maintain the open door. If France were to be allowed to police Morocco it would be but a short step to French possession.

A settlement was finally reached a year after the Kaiser's visit to Tangier. The powers decided that the sultanate should be policed by troops under French and Spanish officers, jointly answerable to the sultan and the diplomatic corps at Fez. In Tangier and Casablanca both French and Spanish officers were stationed. Spain was intrusted with the exclusive policing of Tetuan, on the Mediterranean coast, and Larache, on the Atlantic; France held the policing of the Atlantic ports of Morocco, Safi, Mazagan and Rabat. On the financial side France faced equally well, being allowed to hold three out of fifteen shares in the new Moroccan bank, no other European nation being allowed to control more than one.

France had got practically everything she had a right to expect. The special interests of France in Morocco, recognized by the powers of 1906, were specifically admitted by Germany in February, 1906, in what is known as the Franco-German agreement. In that document Germany admitted that she possessed only economic interests in Morocco and that France was bound to bestow on her only such commercial and industrial rights as were enjoyed by other nations there. This was regarded as a formal conclusion of peace between Germany and France so far as the Moroccan imbroglio was concerned.

Yet recent events show with sufficient clearness that neither the Algiers conference nor the Franco-German agreement has disposed, as was confidently asserted at the time, of the troublesome Moroccan problem. All that was needed was a spark to kindle the old resentment into a new fire. That spark was afforded by the recent revolt of tribesmen in Morocco and the investment of Fez. Germany was pleased to regard the interference of France to save the sultan as gratuitous. No European lives, Germany contended, were imperiled by the uprising. There was no call for French troops to march to the relief of Fez. The military demonstration was only another attempt to extend the French zone of influence in Morocco. Further complications were introduced by the Spanish occupation of Alkazar and the resultant friction with French officers. France suspected Spain of playing into the hands of Germany and although Spain disclaimed any such purpose and promptly apologized, the tension was by no means relieved. The upshot of the new trouble was that Germany sent a gunboat to Agadir and landed marines. Thus for the second time Germany brought on a crisis which has been occupying the diplomats of six countries.

Our Lord Building a Church

By Amos R. Wells

It is not surprising that Jesus wished to know who men thought him to be. That is an important matter in anyone's life. It made a great difference to Napoleon whether men thought of him as first consul or an emperor. It made a difference to Edison whether men thought of him as a telegraph operator or as an inventor. It made a vast difference to Jesus whether men thought of him as the son of Joseph or the Son of God. It made a difference to him because it made an infinite difference to men.

Christ's church consists of all those that think him to be the Son of God. The Greek word for "church" means "the called-out." Christ's church consists of those that are called out from the persons that he believes Jesus to be a sage, a prophet, a hero, a martyr; and the called-out persons believe him to be God.

It is Christ that calls out, that selects the stones for his church. He alone can tell whether the belief in him as God is merely an empty belief of the head, or a heart-and-life belief also. He alone can see through the stone, cut trimly, with shining smooth surfaces, and discover the hidden fissure that will crack or the hidden pyrite that will stain.

And, of course, the first stone that Christ selected, the first church member that he called out, was the first man who sincerely and openly believed him to be God. That it was Peter need not surprise us, for that apostle's faults were all on the surface and could be trimmed away. The inner part of him was all right, and it is the inner part of a stone rather than the outside that counts permanently in a building.

Was Peter surprised at this honor from his Lord? I think not; he would have been far more surprised if it had not been given, if after his wholehearted advance he had not been built into the church of Christ. And indeed the whole Gospel story proves that he received no special honor, no more than John, no more than James, no more than Paul, no more than you or me, if we make Peter's confession of Christ.

Ours Also the Authority. But were not the keys of the kingdom of Heaven given to Peter? Were not his bindings and loosings to be ratified in Heaven? Yes, and all this authority is ours also, in the same terms. When stones are built into a church, the same key that admits to the flock of marble or lapis lazuli admits to the block of granite or limestone. Those that are one with Christ are one with his teaching and authority and power. Not the humble child of the church but may lift his head with the lordliest.

The gates of Hades shall not prevail against it, said Christ against the church; against you, if you are a stone built into the church. But you are not Christ, the next minute, to say sternly to Peter, "Get thee behind me Satan." Was not Peter, not many months thereafter, to deny Christ and go out weeping bitterly? Yes; but not into the outer darkness. The power of Hades may shake the church, but the mortar holds. No stone that has been built into the structure will ever fall out.

Be Honest With God. Do we long for strength with God? The only way to win it is to be honest with him. Tell the miserable weaknesses and ask him to root them out of our lives and give us power instead. Own up to him now foolishly we are at best, and hear the wisdom that maketh not ashamed. Whisper in his ear the poor, wretched mistakes we have made, and pray for strength to keep in the old path through all the days to come. So shall we rise to newness of life, and shall we grow wiser and better. So shall we be blessed in our service for the master—Edgar L. Vincent, in Christian Work and Evangelist.

Folly of Self-Pity. Anyone who is disposed to be a martyr can find stabs and fangs awaiting him at every crossroad. Start out in the morning expecting to be abused, and you will have wounds and ill usage in plenty before the day is done. Self-pity is a magnet that draws to itself all that is bitter, unkind and hard in life, and makes its possessor miserable because he expects to be. We find what we look for, and it is the doors at which we knock that are opened to us.—Herald and Presbyterian.

The SPONGE INDUSTRY in the AMERICAS

By F. A. PIERCE

HERE do all the sponges come from? We see them every day, and while everyone knows that they are products of the sea, few know how they are gathered and how limited are the fishing districts where they are caught. To most people familiar only with the sponges of the shops, the animal as it comes from the sea would be rather unrecognizable. When brought to the surface they are black and slimy. The sponge of the market is merely the skeleton—the supporting framework—which gives strength and form to the soft gelatinous tissues of the living animal.

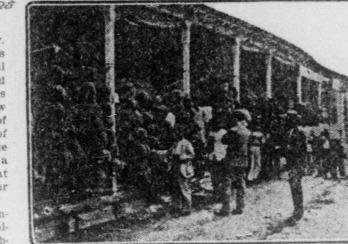
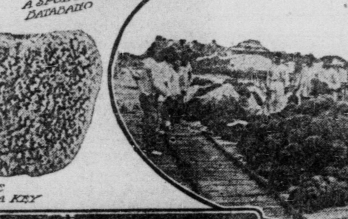
Sponges are known to the general public almost solely for their use in the toilet—one of their minor applications. They are vastly more valuable in the arts. To the surgeon the sponge is invaluable, almost, as a life-saver in taking up blood and checking hemorrhages; while the doctor formerly prescribed burnt sponge for glandular swellings, nowadays iodine and bromine, which are the chemical and useful constituents, are used alone. In many trades they are practically indispensable, and despite the efforts and ingenuity of inventors, no satisfactory substitute has ever been produced and it is doubtful whether one can be found. The properties that give a sponge its value are many; they are found in combination in no other natural or artificial product, and the perpetuation of the sponge supply is of no small moment to civilization.

Sponge life does not thrive in fresh water. Of the food of the sponges practically nothing is known. That it is taken in through the canal system and that it must be in a finely divided state is practically certain, but of what it consists is not known. They appear to have but few natural enemies, the so-called "rot" of sponges perform no other purpose than that of anchorage. The rate of growth of the sponge under natural, undisturbed conditions, is also a matter of uncertainty, but it is estimated that the average 6-inch sponge is probably only four years old.

The industry in the Americas is a most important one. The fisheries as at present developed are almost entirely restricted to the Caribbean Sea and the Gulf of Mexico, with its contiguous waters. As early as 1822 the inhabitants of Key West, learned from specimens thrown up on the beaches, of the presence of several species of useful sponges. For some time they were in limited domestic use among the inhabitants, but not until 1849 was a cargo sent to New York. Up to this time the entire sponge supply of the United States was derived from the Mediterranean, though of later years a few sponges come from the Bahamas. While sponge fishing in the Americas is rather a modern industry, it produces more than two-thirds of the world's supply in weight; but the fisheries of the Mediterranean now produce about one-half of the world's supply in value. An idea of the number of sponges produced by the fisheries of the Americas can perhaps best be grasped if it is realized that last year's crop of dry sponges weighed 4,000,000 pounds, and as each pound is capable of absorbing 14 per cent of water, it will be seen that the total crop of the Americas could absorb 7,000,000 gallons. Nor should the annual valuation of this product be lost sight of. During the last year there were produced in the Americas sponges valued at \$1,500,000. The two places where sponges are best studied in the Americas are at Tarpon Springs, Florida, and at Batabano, on the southern coast of Cuba.

On the Florida coast there are two well-defined sponge regions. The Key grounds on the east, consisting of a chain of keys starting from the mainland near Miami and extending in the shape of a horn far into the Gulf of Mexico; and the Bay grounds on the west, also extending into the Gulf of Mexico. The Bay grounds, which formerly held a secondary position commercially, now yield practically the entire production of Florida sponges and are by far the most prolific in the Americas. The Atlantic side of these regions is not adapted to the propagation of this animal because of the depth and low temperature of the waters and the frequent disturbances of hurricanes. These valuable sponge grounds have been overfished in and out of season to such an extent that it is necessary to enact a stringent law for the protection and conservation of this industry. This law prohibits divers from working between the 1st of May and the 1st of October in waters less than 50 feet deep, and vessels of the revenue cutter service patrol the Florida waters today to see that this law is enforced. While the sponging areas of Batabano, Cuba, and the Tarpon Springs, Florida, are figuratively within a stone's throw of each other, yet the methods of gathering in this interesting animal at these points are entirely different.

In Florida the old method of gathering the sponge was to wade into the shallow waters and pull up the growth by hand. Later the sponge hook was introduced. This was a two-tined short hook attached to a pole of moderate length; a third tine was added to this implement after a while. With the introduction of the sponge hook the divers were enabled to explore the bottom in his boat closely scanned the bottom of the water for sponges, tearing them loose with the



hookers have sufficient strength, keenness of sight, and skill with the pole to work successfully. In consequence of this and the fact that only when the water is exceptionally clear can the sponges be seen at all in the greater depths, most of the hooking is carried on in less than 6 fathoms of water.

In 1895 the Mediterranean method of sponging with diving apparatus was introduced into the Florida field. It was most successful.

As compared with hooking the diving system requires a much more expensive equipment. Its pumps, suits, and gear are all more costly than the sponge books and glasses, which constitute the secondary equipment of the hooker. The expense of operation and the cost of maintenance are also heavier, and to meet this additional cost the yield per man must be considerably larger.

Another method of gathering sponges which has not yet made its appearance in American waters is the sponge-fishing submarine boat, considered by many a practical and useful craft. This unique boat has been built in France at ship-building yard and sent to the sponge fishing grounds of Tunis, where it is now in operation.

It is propelled by two steel cars, which are operated through two water-tight joints, the one to the forward section of the keel is a wheel, upon which the vessel travels over the level bottom of hard sand upon which the sponges are found. The sponging apparatus consists of a movable arm which projects from the bow through a water-tight spherical joint. This is operated by a man inside the hull from a view obtained through the forward window. Electric lights furnish illumination. The sponges as fast as seized are thrown into a basket suspended from a forward arm of the boat.

Thus it will be seen that while both the diving and hooking methods are in vogue in the sponging industry of Florida, the number of sponges which "get the hook" fully equals the number obtained by the divers. When the small boats carry their loads to the main ship the sponges are placed on deck and left there until all the slimy matter they contain is drained off. While the sponges are drying they give off a strong odor of ammonia, which, after a few days, changes to the more pleasant smell of seaweed. The schooner then returns to its base of operation and places its catch in pens or "kraals," generally about 10 feet square and built of watted stakes driven in shallow water in the shelter of some key or land, so that the flowing tide washes the sponges as it comes and goes. This washing process takes about a week after which the sponges are thoroughly squeezed out and beaten with sticks until all the living matter disappears. They are then strung in bunches upon pieces of rope. After drying the sponges are cleaned out quite thoroughly by hand, sorted according to kinds, arranged in piles to await the best advantage, and soaked in water in order to swell them to their largest proportions. They are now ready for market, and this phase of the industry is a most interesting one.

At appointed times, sponge buyers assemble and, proceeding from pile to pile, bid for each species, basing their bids on the number of bunches and the size and grade of the sponges. After purchasing, the buyers forward the sponges to their packing and warehouses, which they maintain at convenient points on the coast. Here they are thoroughly cleaned of the remaining dirt, all foreign particles are removed, and the irregular and torn parts are clipped with shears the clippers requiring a degree of skill to reduce the sponge to a regular shape with the minimum waste. After being trimmed the sponges are sorted according to size and quality, and pressed into bales, which are wrapped in burlap and sent to the north and south coasts. The most important beds are on the southern coast in the vicinity of Batabano, between the mainland and the Isle of Pines.

While sponges are found in several other sections of the Americas, the distinction of furnishing the greatest variety belongs to Florida and the West Indies, the more popular grades being sheep-wool, velvet, yellow grass, glove, reef, and wire. The highest priced sponge is the Turkish. These have brought as high as \$50 per pound, but their production is extremely limited. Next is America's sheep-wool sponge, so called because of its resemblance. Notwithstanding that this is a much cheaper grade, it is often preferred to the Turkish sponge as a toilet article. Then, in order, follow the velvet, yellow, grass, and glove sponges.

Dr. H. F. Moore, scientific assistant, United States bureau of fisheries, who was awarded the prize of one hundred dollars, gold at the Fourth International Fishery Congress, in 1905, for the most comprehensive paper on sponge fisheries, has conducted a series of experiments which have resulted in the production of the rootless sponge. The root of the sponge is the most vulnerable part, and at the point it first begins to form a rootless sponge, therefore, will far outlast the common variety.

The Importance of Knowing God

By Rev. Alexander S. Taylor
Rector of St. Mark's Reformed Episcopal Church, Chicago.

TEXT.—That they might know Thee the only true God, and Jesus Christ whom Thou hast sent.—John 17:3.

In these days when knowledge is spread through the whole earth, while the making of many books goes merrily on and much study is a weariness to the flesh, it may be timely to call attention to the importance of knowing God.

While man is in this mundane life there are many things which owing to the limitations of this life he shall never know. It is not for him to know the time and the seasons, but, if he be wise, he may understand the signs of the times. Yet we are expressly told that far away above even the imaginations of the human mind is his ghostly flight in the one great indestructible truth that a man may say, that a man must—know God. If man would cease his morbid fretting after the material, the earth-worms of philosophy, and come out of his pessimistic darkness, and try to know God and to serve him now, many of his doubts would resolve themselves. If a man does not know God, he has missed the one great, important thing; he has not yet found the key by which he may enter the holy place of his own life.

How he came here, why he came here, why he goes from here and whither he goes—these things he knows not.

The work of God speaks in no uncertain tones on this subject. It tells us that knowledge of God is dependent upon a spiritual awakening and a revelation from God himself. We are told that there was a time when Samuel "did not know the Lord, for the word of the Lord was not yet revealed to him." We are further told that there came a time when Samuel did know the Lord, and all Israel knew that Samuel knew the Lord. And the knowledge of God so impressed itself on the lay mind that the servant of Saul testified of him: "Now, there is a man of God in this city." A man who knew God, who walked with God; who made himself felt in the national and individual life of Israel.

The key which David handed to young Solomon was the key of Divine knowledge. "And thou, Solomon, my son, know that the God of thy father and thy mother, he is a perfect heart and a willing mind." Jeremiah told the men of his day that worldly wisdom, might and riches never would bring a man to glory; that if any man would glory, "Let him glory in this, that he knoweth the Lord." God's controversy with Israel through his prophets was concerning their lack of knowledge. Isaiah goes so far in his rebuke as to accuse them of the densest stupidity and calls upon the heavens to bear witness and the earth to give ear. He is astonished that the ox knows his owner, and the ass the place for his fodder, but God's people do not know. The depravity of that day was not on account of the lack of religious advancement. The smoke from the morning and evening sacrifice went up as regularly as the days came and went.

It was a time of decent, decorous, esthetic, eye pleasing, ear tickling service; but it had no core, there was no heart in it. It was all external—it was something which the Lord could not get away with; it was abomination to him, and we have no reason to think that God has changed his mind in this year of grace. They offered incense, God wanted hearts and pure lives, and these come from knowing God. The apostle Paul denounced the church at Corinth for this very thing, and a strange benediction it is to come in his matchless argument for the resurrection.

Awake to righteousness and sin not, for some have not the knowledge of God. I speak this to your shame." Is it any less disgraceful in any Christian community, in any Christian land, not to know God? We trow not!

But the great reason given to the matchless Son of God ought to set all men seeking for God. It is given not to the disciples, though heard by them. It is spoken in the holy place of prayer. Any man, be he a sinner, man, is most sincere, is at his best, is approaching his zenith, when in his closet, after shutting the door, he prays to his Father. This is no fitting place for cant, dilettantism or sham. It is the one real moment of life, life and the Son of God tells his Father that: "It is life eternal to know the true God, and Jesus Christ, whom he had sent."

Friends, what an opportunity! To grow in the knowledge of the Father and the Son; this is worth while. To know God experimentally—his purposes in creation and in redeeming grace—this is life eternal. "And Jesus Christ." The knowledge is set on, for there is no saving knowledge apart from him, just as there was without him nothing made that was made. All men know him, but all men do not know him. What does this knowledge mean?

If we set before ourselves the high resolve that God holding us, we shall know him better, the old hymn says: "Near, My God, to Thee," will have a full, grander meaning, and when the King himself returns to reign in righteousness and execute judgment on the earth, we shall see him face to face and know we are his people.

THE CITIZEN

Published Every Week.

BY C. M. NICHOLS.

Subscription Rates.

One Copy one year..... \$1.00
Six months..... .50
Three months..... .25
A verting rates made known upon application.

Entered at the postoffice at Junction, Texas, as Second Class Mail Matter.

FRIDAY SEPTEMBER 29, 1911

30,000 POUNDS MOHAIR

For the first four days of this week, Junction merchants bought about 30,000 lbs. mohair, of which Schreiner-Hodges Co. and Alex J. Hamer Co. report about 15,000 each. Junction to the front.

The Junction school is classified as "High School, Class No. 2." Junction to the front!

The new M. E. Church is now about complete; the new pews have been ordered and are expected in soon. Junction to the front!

There have been 70 bales of cotton ginned in Junction this season up to date, 30 of which came in during the past week. Junction to the front!

The Presbyterians have bought 1-2 block west of the M. E. Church and expect to build a church and parsonage there. Junction to the front!

Justice Court has been grinding here this week; but then, you know, Junction is of that class which does not necessitate much court. Junction to the front!

The old M. E. church building was moved this week, the old parsonage torn down and Contractor Ramsey will begin work there immediately upon a nice new residence for Roy Blackburn. Junction to the front!

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 Kimble County, if there be newspaper published in said county (but if not, then in the nearest County where a newspaper is published,) for four weeks previous to the return day hereof, you Summon Jas. W. Turman whose residence is unknown, to be and appear before the Hon. District Court, at the next regular term thereof, to be holden in the County of Kimble at the Court House thereof, in Junction, Texas, on the 16th day of October, 1911, File Number being 526, then and there to answer the Petition of Maud Turman filed in said Court, on the 31st day of August, A. D. 1911, against the said Jas. W. Turman and alleging in substance as follows, to-wit:

That plaintiff and defendant were legally married in the County of Kimble on the 7th day of December, 1898, that on or about the 15th day of June, 1910, defendant began to abuse plaintiff by cursing her and was guilty of such excesses and outrages as to render their living together insupportable, that from on or about the 15th day of June, 1910, the defendant abandoned her and has refused to care for or support her and their child to the beginning of this suit. That plaintiff was faithful to defendant and tried to do her duty as his wife; that there was born during the coverture of plaintiff and defendant one child, Loma Kate Turman, for the custody of which plaintiff sues.

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 the seal of said Court, in Junction, Texas, this 12th day of September, 1911.

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

Am afraid of the waste basket so will quit.

AREN'T THEY BEAUTIES? Those new samples at the Junction Tailor Shop. Come see them.

Andrew Woods stated in last week's paper that his goats sheared an average of 3 lbs. For fear that some of our people may be losing too much sleep over the matter he desires to give the exact figures: 400 goats, only 45 two-year-olds, average 3 lbs; 242 kids, average 2 1/2 lbs.

Mr. Lavinger has sold his place here to Ansel Wallace, of Junction. Consideration, \$6000. Mr. Lavinger says he is going from here to Obion, Texas.

Mrs. Lillie Motley passed through Roosevelt Friday, en route to Junction.

Mr. Surber, from the Divide was in our city Friday.

Tom Covington, of Shelby County arrived at Roosevelt last week, and will teach the Roosevelt school this year. School will open October 23; so children, it would be a very good idea to gather your school books together and be ready to start the very first day; let us make our school as large as possible and do our best for a good school term. We wish Mr. Covington much success as teacher.

Arnold Grosenbacher was in Roosevelt Sunday. Arnold says the Fredericksburg Fair was fine.

The crops near Roosevelt are good considering the drought in this part of Kimble Chimes.

Rev. Northcutt preached at Cedar Hill Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Holland and children went to Ft. McKavitt Saturday.

We had a nice little shower Friday.

There will be some pecans made around Roosevelt again this fall.

Come again, Busy Two.

Am afraid of the waste basket so will quit.

AREN'T THEY BEAUTIES? Those new samples at the Junction Tailor Shop. Come see them.

Andrew Woods stated in last week's paper that his goats sheared an average of 3 lbs. For fear that some of our people may be losing too much sleep over the matter he desires to give the exact figures: 400 goats, only 45 two-year-olds, average 3 lbs; 242 kids, average 2 1/2 lbs.

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

CHANCE FOR OUR BOYS AND GIRLS TO SEE BIG FAIR AND LAND SHOW



The Weekly KIMBLE COUNTY CITIZEN has arranged with San Antonio International Fair Association to give free admission tickets to boys and girls writing best essays for this paper on the subject: "The Advantages to the State of the Big Land Show to be held in San Antonio, Nov. 3 to 12."

Here is a chance to see the coming great International Fair and Land Show at San Antonio, Texas, Nov. 3 to 12, free. All you school children sit up and take notice and then get busy. To the writers of the ten best essays on "The Advantages to the State of the Big Land Show to be held in San Antonio," the editor of the KIMBLE COUNTY CITIZEN will give a full paid free admission ticket to the San Antonio fair grounds good on any day from Nov. 3 to 12. You must confine your essays to fifty words, write only on one side of the paper and sign them plainly. Competent judges representing the business and educational interests of the community will pass upon the essays and award the prizes. All the essays must be in the office of THE CITIZEN by October 15 and the names of the prize winners will be announced the following week. Now boys and girls get your thinking caps, get busy and win the free tickets to the biggest fair and land exposition ever held in the south, which editor of this paper has up his sleeve for you.

Roosevelt Roundup

It is pretty warm at Roosevelt now and we are needing rain very badly.

J. A. Milan has sold his place eight miles below Roosevelt, on the North Llano, to Jim Parker, for a store and Post Office at Noxville.

Paul Liefeste left Sunday for Goldthwaite. He was accompanied as far as Menard by Carroll Collier.

Rev. J. F. Collier filled his regular appointment at the Alexander schoolhouse Sunday.

Bud Westbrook was here in his touring car from Menard last week.

Claude and Hayden Lawler were here from the Divide Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dock Joy and little son, were in Roosevelt Wednesday from the Cedar Hill community.

Among those from Roosevelt who attended Fredericksburg Fair are Mr. and Mrs. August Bruce and little Mildra, Mr. and Mrs. August Simon and daughter Tilly, Messrs. Richard and Arnold Grosenbacher; they were accompanied from Junction by Miss Annie Grosenbacher.

The Cedar Hill school is progressing nicely.

School at 15 mile schoolhouse on the Divide opened Sept. 11, with Miss Wilhelm as teacher.

Mr. Lavinger has sold his place here to Ansel Wallace, of Junction. Consideration, \$6000. Mr. Lavinger says he is going from here to Obion, Texas.

Mrs. Lillie Motley passed through Roosevelt Friday, en route to Junction.

Mr. Surber, from the Divide was in our city Friday.

Tom Covington, of Shelby County arrived at Roosevelt last week, and will teach the Roosevelt school this year. School will open October 23; so children, it would be a very good idea to gather your school books together and be ready to start the very first day; let us make our school as large as possible and do our best for a good school term. We wish Mr. Covington much success as teacher.

Arnold Grosenbacher was in Roosevelt Sunday. Arnold says the Fredericksburg Fair was fine.

The crops near Roosevelt are good considering the drought in this part of Kimble Chimes.

Rev. Northcutt preached at Cedar Hill Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Holland and children went to Ft. McKavitt Saturday.

We had a nice little shower Friday.

There will be some pecans made around Roosevelt again this fall.

Come again, Busy Two.

Am afraid of the waste basket so will quit.

AREN'T THEY BEAUTIES? Those new samples at the Junction Tailor Shop. Come see them.

Andrew Woods stated in last week's paper that his goats sheared an average of 3 lbs. For fear that some of our people may be losing too much sleep over the matter he desires to give the exact figures: 400 goats, only 45 two-year-olds, average 3 lbs; 242 kids, average 2 1/2 lbs.

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

SWAP: Have 18 lots in growing county site town in S. W. All planted to fruit two years, and under irrigation. Price \$1800. Will trade for residence property in Junction, or for acres close thereto. W. S. Cooper, Box 516, San Antonio, Texas.

DINNER

A dinner will be given by the ladies of the Baptist Church, in the old Methodist Church building near the Bank, for the benefit of San Marcos Baptist Academy, Tuesday, October 17. Everybody invited.

Sheep For Sale

Forty ewes with lambs; good shearers. Will take \$3.00 a round with wool on. For further particulars apply to D. T. WHITTLE, Junction, Texas.

Ice Cream Supper

There will be an ice cream supper given at the Alfred Hodges home, 6 miles from Junction, Friday night, October 6. Everybody invited. Proceeds go to Orphans home at Waco.

Trespass Notice

Notice is hereby given that all hunting, fishing, or trespassing in any way is strictly forbidden upon any and all lands owned or controlled by either of the following parties. Any violation will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

AUGUST BRUNS

AUGUST SIMON

LISTEN

We represent the celebrated Baldwin Ellington and Howard pianos, all owned and controlled by the Baldwin Piano Co., Cincinnati, Ohio. We furnish the best action in out pianos that the world produces. Our instruments are high grade goods from every standpoint, and in prices and terms we defy competition. J. C. BOURLAND PIANO CO., Eden, Texas.

For Sale

Eleven acres good land, between 9 and 10 acres in cultivation under irrigation, good pump and engine capable of irrigating about 20 acres; small grist mill, blacksmith shop, carpenter tools, good 3-room dwelling, two good barn houses, farming tools, 12 bee stands, nice young orchard, between 50 and 60 bearing pecan trees on place. Will sell at a bargain; part cash, 5 years on balance. See or write J. F. COLLIER, 10-6 Roosevelt, Texas.

Attacks School Principal

A severe attack on school principal, Chas. B. Allen, of Sylvania, Ga., is thus told by him. "For more than three years," he writes "I suffered indescribable torture from rheumatism, liver and stomach trouble and diseased kidneys. All remedies failed until I used Electric Bitters, but four bottles of this wonderful remedy cured me completely. Such results are common. Thousands bless them for curing stomach trouble, female complaints, kidney disorders, biliousness, and for new health and vigor. Try them. Only 50c at J. A. Heygan's.

LONDON NEWS

The Christian meeting closed Sunday night with 13 additions by baptism and one recial med.

Mrs. Mary Brewer, son and daughter, Sam and Francis are here from Sabinal on a visit.

The Woodmen Circle is to give a public entertainment on the May lawn Saturday night.

Miss Ethel Amberson had to quit school at Menard and return home on account of her health.

Mrs. Mary Brewer, Sam and Francis, also Mrs. W. C. Jones are visiting Mrs. S. H. McCaleb this week.

Miss Flossie Cummins, has gone to attend the Teachers Institute at Paint Rock.

Orian Stewart took his brother Alfred and grandmother, Mrs. L. E. Latta to Menard, Monday where Mrs. Latta takes the train for Brady, and Alfred for Denton where he will attend school this winter.

Telegraph Telegrams

Well, here we come again. Bob Ragland and Tom Hodges passed through Telegraph Sunday.

We had a nice rain Saturday. Quite a number of young people gathered at Mr. Lee's home Sunday night and enjoyed singing and music.

Miss Ada Terry was in Telegraph Sunday.

Miss Kate Bishop is visiting her friends in Telegraph this week.

Mrs. Ethel Taylor is staying at the T. C. Taylor ranch this week.

Mr. Wright has sold his place near Telegraph and is thinking of leaving soon; we are sorry to lose them.

Joe Felps was here from the Divide Sunday.

A. M. Terry and family have gone to the lower country for a few weeks stay.

THE BUSY TWO.

Married

Mr. James Moore, the genial inspector for the Cattle Raisers Association, has forsaken the life of "single cussedness" and is now a happy married man. And well he may be. The bride, the charming Miss Lucy May Rees, is an accomplished and popular young lady of Kerrville.

The happy event took place at the St. Peters Episcopal Church in Kerrville, Wednesday, September 27th, at half after seven o'clock.

They will make their home in Ozona, and will be at home to their friends after October 12.

Both bride and groom are well known here and have many friends in Kimble who extend congratulations and wish for Mr. and Mrs. Moore the happiest and best of life's portion.

Climbed Pikes Peak

San Antonian Passed Place Where Two Were Frozen to Death

Frank R. Serger, of the firm of Appman & Serger on Austin Street, who has just returned to the city after spending a month in the mountains of Colorado, was one of the successful three out of a party of fifty who attempted to climb Pikes Peak, an altitude of 14,147 feet, August 24.

In making the ascent the party of three passed over the spot where on August 22, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Skinner of Dallas were caught in a storm and froze to death. The point was within a few feet of the track of the mountain railroad. It required seven hours to make the climb and the party remained over night in the bunk house on the summit. A snow two feet deep covered the ground and the temperature was twenty eight degrees during the summer nights while 55 below zero is the average during the winter nights. The sunsets and sunrises as seen from the peak, Mr. Serger stated, were worth the trip.

The above was clipped from one of the daily papers. Mr. Serger is vice-president of the Alex J. Hamer Co., of this place and is well known by many of our people.

A little money goes a long way in drygoods and groceries at Will Hankins.

Jas Pearl passed through Junction Thursday with about 1800 head of Schreiner cattle from the James River ranch. He was moving them to the Tillman ranch for pasture.

Charles Schreiner

KERRVILLE, TEXAS.



Commission Merchant

A General Banking Business Transacted. Solicits the Accounts of Merchants, Farmers and Stockmen.

A. M. REESE,

London, Texas.

—BREEDER OF—

REGISTERED HEREFORD CATTLE

BULLS FOR SALE

SAN ANGELO BUSINESS COLLEGE

trains young men and women thoroughly for business. Civil service and all Commercial Branches. Positions paying \$50 or more GUARANTEED to Graduates of complete Commercial Course. Write for catalog and terms

Estimates and Bond Furnished.

Joe H. Ramsey,

CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER

If you are going to build, I can please you, and will appreciate the privilege of figuring with you.

JUNCTION, TEXAS

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 a newspaper published in said county, (but if not, then in the nearest county where a newspaper is published) for four weeks previous to the return day hereof, you summon Will R. Adkins, whose residence is unknown, to be and appear before the Hon. District Court, at the next regular term thereof to be holden in the County of Kimble at the Court House thereof, in Junction, Texas on the 16th day of October, 1911, File No. being 526, then and there to answer the petition of Ellen T. Adkins, filed in said court on the 11th day of September, A. D. 1911, against the said Will R. Adkins and alleging in substance as follows, to-wit:

That Plaintiff is now an actual bona fide inhabitant of the county of Kimble in the State of Texas, and has been for six months next preceding the filing of this suit a resident in the said county of Kimble.

That on or about the 21st day of November, A. D. 1896, plaintiff and defendant were married, in Lincoln County, New Mexico.

That after the marriage of plaintiff and defendant as aforesaid, plaintiff discovered that the defendant was a confirmed drunkard and spent his time in drinking and in idleness, and failed to provide for plaintiff, but on the contrary plaintiff had to work at hard manual labor in order to support herself and her husband; that defendant when drinking was very abusive to plaintiff, frequently cursing her and applying the opprobrious epithets.

That about two years after the said marriage, plaintiff and defendant moved to Ballinger, Runnels County, Texas, where they continued to reside until about the 15th day of September, 1899. That defendant's abusive treatment continued after their removal to Texas the defendant continuing his habits of excess drinking and failing to make any provision for the support of plaintiff.

That defendant continued abusive and outrageous conduct, became insupportable to plaintiff and greatly affected her health and that on the day and date last aforesaid she separated from defendant and refused to live with him any longer. That defendant thereupon went to Illinois where he was living when she last heard from him, which was on or about the 15th day of April, A. D. 1903, but that since that time she has been unable to learn anything relative to his whereabouts. Premises considered, plaintiff prays that defendant be cited as required by law, and that on hearing of this case, she have judgment dissolving the bonds of marriage heretofore existing between herself and defendant, for cost of suit, and for such other and further relief, legal and equitable, as she may in the premises be entitled to.

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 said court, in Junction, Texas this the 12th day of September, 1911.

A. O. LAWLER,
Clerk Dist. Court Kimble Co. Tex.

John S. Durst, Deputy

For Sale

Small, well-improved irrigated farm; 10 acres set in alfalfa; alfalfa land. Small payment down; will take goats for first; good terms on balance. Place joins the town of Junction. Apply to

O. R. Wallace,
Owner

Or to The Citizen office.

Digestion and Assimilation

It is not the quantity of food taken but the amount digested and assimilated that gives strength and vitality to the system. Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets invigorate the stomach and liver and enable them to perform their functions naturally. For sale by all dealers.

THE BRONZE HILL

BY LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE
AUTHOR OF "THE BRASS BOWL" ETC.
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

Copyright by Louis Joseph Vance

SYNOPSIS.

David Amber, starting for a duck-shooting party with his friend, Quain, comes upon a young lady who has been dismounted by her horse becoming frightened at the sudden appearance in the road of a burly Hindu. He declares he is the Duke of Chatterbox. The appointed mouthpiece of the Duke, Amber, as a man of high rank and pressing a mysterious little bronze box "the Duke" into his hand, disappears in the road. The girl calls Amber by name. He in turn addresses her as Miss Sophie Farrell, daughter of the British and British diplomatic service in India and visiting the Quains. Several nights later the Quain home in the hills and the bronze box is again seen. Amber and Quain go hunting on an island and become acquainted. Amber is left unharmed. He wanders about, finally reaching a cabin and recognizing as its occupant an old friend named Rutton, whom he last met in England. Amber decides to leave at once for India. On the way he meets a friend in Calcutta, by a colorful conversation Mr. Labretouche, who tells him that Amber is to meet his friend at a certain place. The latter tells him he knows his mission is to get Miss Farrell out of the country. Amber attempts to escape being molested. A message from Labretouche causes him to start for Daryapur, and at that journey he meets Miss Farrell, and at their journey he meets her to become his wife. A Hindu comes to Amber to a secret. The presence of a beautiful woman who takes him for Rutton.

CHAPTER XV. (Continued)

"See, my king," she cried, her voice vibrant, her eyes kindling as they met his. "Look down upon thy kingdom. North, south, east, west, the land is commanded. Wherever thine eyes may turn, and farther than that, thou canst see upon the clearest day, this land is all thine. . . . For the taking, look and tell me thou hast strength to renounce it. . . . and me, beloved!"

She opened her arms with infinite allure. "It is so little that is asked of thee—only to ascend thy father's throne and be honored of all Bharata, only to wield the scepter that is thine by right, only to reign an undisputed king in two kingdoms—Khandawar and thy Naraini's heart!"

"I am very sorry," he returned. "It is quite impossible. Besides, it seems that you leave the sarkar altogether out of your calculations. It may not have occurred to you that the supreme government of India may have something to say about the contemplated change."

He saw her bite her lips with chagrin, and the look she flashed to his face was anything but kind and tender. "Arre!" she laughed derisively. "And of what account is this frail, tottering sarkar's will besides the Will of the Body? Of what avail its dicta against the rulings of the Body? Thou knowest—"

"Pardon, I know nothing. I have told thee, hence, that I am not Har Dyal Rutton."

She was mistress of a thousand artifices. Brought to a standstill on this line of attack, she diverted to another without a quiver of an eyelash to betray her discomfiture.

"Yes, thou hast told me," she purred. "But I, Naraini, I know what I know. Thou dost deny thyself even as thou dost deny me, but . . . art thou willing to be put to the proof, my king?"

"If you've any means of proving my identity, I would thank you for making use of it, hence."

"There is the test of the Token, Lalji."

"I am not aware of it."

"The test of the Token—the ring that was brought to thee, the signet of thy house. Surely thou hast it with thee?"

He thrust a hand within his shirt and brought forth the emerald. "Here it is," he told the woman, cheerfully. "Now this test?"

"Place it upon thy finger—so, even upon thy little finger, as was thy father's wont, with it. Now lift up thine arm, so, and turn the stone to the west toward Kathapur."

brilliant in the void of the pale, moonlit firmament, a light had blazed out; a vivid emerald light, glowing and stabbing the darkness with shafts of seemingly supernatural radiance.

"And thy ring, lord—look! The Token!"

The great emerald seemed to have caught and answering the light Naraini called the eye; in the stone's depths an infernal fire leaped and died and leaped again, now luridly blinding, now fitfully quivering as though about to vanish, again strong and steady; even as the light of the strange emerald star above the mountains ebbed and flowed through the night.

Naraini shuddered and cried out guardedly for very fear. "My lord, is it even as the Voice foretold? Nay, heaven-born—who caught his sleeve and forcibly pulled down his hand—tempt not the unseen further. And put away this Token, lest a more terrible thing befall us. There be mysteries that even we of the initiate may not comprehend, my lord. It is not well to meddle with the unknown."

The ring was off his finger now and the woman was cramming it into his coat pocket with tremulous hands. And where the eye had shown, the sky was black. They stood in darkness, Amber and Naraini, in her hands, she clinging to his arm and shaking like a reed in the wind.

"Now am I frightened, lord of my heart! Lead me back to the garden, for I am but a woman and afraid. Who am I, Naraini, to see the eye? What am I, a weak woman, to trespass upon the mysteries? I am very much afraid. Do thou take me hence and comfort me, my king!" She drew her arm about her waist, firm, round and slender, and held it so, her body quivering slightly to his, her head drooping wearily upon his shoulder.

They moved slowly from the turret and back along the lighted walks of the garden, the woman apparently content, Amber preoccupied—to tell the truth, more troubled than he would have been willing to confess.

"See now how thou art altogether contrived, Lalji!" she cried joyfully. "No longer canst thou persist that thou art other than thy true self, the lord of Naraini's heart, the king returned to his kingdom. For who would dare to give the lie to the eye? Indeed," she continued with a low, sighing laugh, "I myself had begun to doubt, my faith borne down and overcome by thy repeated denials; but now I know thee. Did not the Bell foretell that the eye should be seen only when Har Dyal Rutton had returned to his kingdom, and then only when he wore the Token? Even as it was said, so has it been. And now art thou prepared to go?"

"Whither?"

"To Kathapur—even to the threshold of the Gateway? . . . There is yet time, before the dawn, and it were wise to go quickly, my king; but for one night more is the Gateway open to receive thee. Thou didst see the saddled stallions in the courtyard? They wait there for thee, to bear thee to Kathapur. . . . Nay, it were better that thou shouldst wait, mayhap, for the hours be few before the rising of the sun. Go then to the rest, heart of my heart, since thou must have me, and this night we shall part, thou and I, together to the Gateway."

"So be it," he assented, with a grave inclination of the head. Convinced of the thanklessness of any further attempt to convince the woman against her will, he gave it up, and was grateful for the respite promised him—his twelve or eighteen hours he might so accomplish much—with the aid of Labretouche. At worst he would find some means to communicate with the Pariah and then seek safety for himself in flight or hiding until such time as he should come to terms, that damned gateway-thing should be closed and he be free to resume his strange wandering. Some way, somehow, he could contrive to extricate himself and his beloved.

"Therefore he told the woman: 'Be in so, O woman. Now I go.'"

"And leave me," she pouted prettily. "With no word but that, my king? Am I not worth a kiss—no even when I beg for it?"

He hesitated down at her, tolerant and stoned, and impulsively caught her to him. "The prince's well taken," he said. "Decidedly, you're worth it, Naraini. And if you're not, the show was!"

And he kissed and left her, all in a breath.

CHAPTER XVI.

Sunrise for Two.

Amber found his way out of the garden without difficulty; at the doorway an eunuch waited. The maharajah himself, perhaps in deference to the dictates of discretion, did not see him; and Amber had no desire to see him again. He was eager only to get away, to find a place and time to think and to get into communication with Labretouche.

In the cavern-like chamber at the water level Dulla had the boat ready. Amber embarked, not without a slight relief, and the double-hatted hamsandah with his double-shouldered

paddle drove the boat out of the secret entrance, in an impassive silence. In the stern Amber watched the indelible grey light of dawn wastering over the face of the waters and wondered.

The boat swung in gently to the marble steps of the bund. Amber rose and stepped ashore, very tired and very much inclined to believe he would presently wake up to a sane and normal world.

"Huzor," the voice of Dulla Dad hailed him. He turned. "Huzor, I was to say that at the third hour after sunset tonight this boat will be waiting for you to call me by name, and I will put in for you, huzor."

"What's that? I don't understand. Oh, very well."

"And I was to say further, my lord, these words: 'You shall find but one way to Kathapur.'"

Amber shook his head, smiling. "If you don't mind getting yourself disliked on my account, Dulla Dad, you may take back to the author of that epigram this answer: 'You shall find but one way to Kathapur.'"

"The peace of God abide always with the heaven-born!"

Amber entered the bungalow, to find the khandamah already awake and moaning about. At the Virginian's request he shifted off to prepare coffee—much coffee, very strong and black and hot. Amber stipulated. He needed the stimulant badly. He was sleepy and his head was in a whirl.

The woman clasped her hands behind her head. "Am I not Naraini?"

"The man is ours?"

"Mine," she corrected amiably. His face darkened with a scowl of jealousy and she laughed in open derision. Were I Naraini could I not divine the heart of a man?"

"By what means?"

"What is that to thee, O heaven-born?" She snuggled her body complacently into the luxurious pile of cushions. "If I have accomplished the task thou didst set for me, what concern hast thou with the means I did employ? Thou art only Salig Singh, maharajah of Khandawar, but I am Naraini, a free woman."

"Thou—!" Rage choked the rajput. "Thou," he spluttered—"thou art—!"

"Nay, heaven-born, softly—lest I lose a thunderbolt for thy destruction. Is it wise to forget that Naraini holds the fate in the hollow of her hands? She sat forward, speaking swiftly and with malice. "Thou art pledged to produce Har Dyal Rutton in the Hall of the Bell before another

sunrise, and none but Naraini knows to what a perilous resort thou art driven to redeem thy word."

"I was lied to," he argued sullenly. "A false tale was brought me—by one who hath repented of his error? If I was told that Har Dyal Rutton would be in India upon such-and-such a day, am I to blame that I did promise to bring him to the Gateway?"

"And seeing that the man is dead, art thou to blame for bringing in his place a substitute, even so poor a changeling as this man Amber? Nay, be angry, do I blame thee? Have I done aught but serve thee to the end thou dost desire? . . . Thou shouldst be grateful to me, rather than menace me with thine anger."

"And," she added, sweetly, "it were wise for thee that thou shouldst bear always in mind my intimacy with thy secret. If thou art king, then I am more than queen, in Khandawar."

"I am not angry, Naraini," he told her humbly, "but mad with love for thee."

king garish the illumination of the flickering, smoking, many-colored lamps in the garden. Naraini clasped her hands. Soft footsteps sounded in the gallery and one of her handmaids threatened the shrubbery to her side.

"The lamps, Unda," said the queen; "their light, I think, little becomes me. Put them out." And when this was done, she composedly ordered her pipe and threw herself lazily at length upon a pile of kinob cushions, her posture the more careless since she knew herself secure from observation; the garden being private to her use.

The tread of boots with jingling spurs sounded in this half-hour gone; she sighed, smiled dangerously to herself, and carefully adjusted her veil, leaving rather more than half her face bare. Salig Singh entered the garden and found his way to her, towering over her beneath the canopy.

"Acheha!" she said, sharply. "Thou art tardy, heaven-born. Yet have I waited for thee this half-hour gone, heavy with sleep though I be—waited to know the pleasure of my lord."

There was a mockery but faintly disguised in her tone. The maharajah seemed to find it not unpleasant, for he smiled grimly beneath his mustache.

"There was work to be done," he said briefly—"for the cause. And thou—how has thou wrought, O Breaker of Hearts?"

"The woman clasped her hands behind her head. 'Am I not Naraini?'"

"The man is ours?"

"Mine," she corrected amiably. His face darkened with a scowl of jealousy and she laughed in open derision. Were I Naraini could I not divine the heart of a man?"

"By what means?"

"What is that to thee, O heaven-born?" She snuggled her body complacently into the luxurious pile of cushions. "If I have accomplished the task thou didst set for me, what concern hast thou with the means I did employ? Thou art only Salig Singh, maharajah of Khandawar, but I am Naraini, a free woman."

"Thou—!" Rage choked the rajput. "Thou," he spluttered—"thou art—!"

"Nay, heaven-born, softly—lest I lose a thunderbolt for thy destruction. Is it wise to forget that Naraini holds the fate in the hollow of her hands? She sat forward, speaking swiftly and with malice. "Thou art pledged to produce Har Dyal Rutton in the Hall of the Bell before another

sunrise, and none but Naraini knows to what a perilous resort thou art driven to redeem thy word."

"I was lied to," he argued sullenly. "A false tale was brought me—by one who hath repented of his error? If I was told that Har Dyal Rutton would be in India upon such-and-such a day, am I to blame that I did promise to bring him to the Gateway?"

"And seeing that the man is dead, art thou to blame for bringing in his place a substitute, even so poor a changeling as this man Amber? Nay, be angry, do I blame thee? Have I done aught but serve thee to the end thou dost desire? . . . Thou shouldst be grateful to me, rather than menace me with thine anger."

"And," she added, sweetly, "it were wise for thee that thou shouldst bear always in mind my intimacy with thy secret. If thou art king, then I am more than queen, in Khandawar."

"I am not angry, Naraini," he told her humbly, "but mad with love for thee."

"Who lies to the king, is already a dead man. Why should I trouble to deceive thee, heaven-born? I tell thee, the man is won. The day shall declare it; this night will ride with me to Kathapur. Why didst thou not tarry to save me? Indeed thou hast lost an opportunity that may never a second time be thine—to learn of the wiles of a woman."

"There was work to be done," he repeated. "I went to take measures against thy failure."

"Have I named her?" He lifted his heavy brows in affected surprise.

"Nay, but—"

"Secret for secret," he offered; "mine for thine. Is it a bargain, O Pearl of Khandawar?"

"Keep thy silly secret, then, as I will keep mine own counsel," she said.

"Acheha!" she said, sharply. "Thou art tardy, heaven-born. Yet have I waited for thee this half-hour gone, heavy with sleep though I be—waited to know the pleasure of my lord."

There was a mockery but faintly disguised in her tone. The maharajah seemed to find it not unpleasant, for he smiled grimly beneath his mustache.

"There was work to be done," he said briefly—"for the cause. And thou—how has thou wrought, O Breaker of Hearts?"

"The woman clasped her hands behind her head. 'Am I not Naraini?'"

"The man is ours?"

"Mine," she corrected amiably. His face darkened with a scowl of jealousy and she laughed in open derision. Were I Naraini could I not divine the heart of a man?"

"By what means?"

"What is that to thee, O heaven-born?" She snuggled her body complacently into the luxurious pile of cushions. "If I have accomplished the task thou didst set for me, what concern hast thou with the means I did employ? Thou art only Salig Singh, maharajah of Khandawar, but I am Naraini, a free woman."

"Thou—!" Rage choked the rajput. "Thou," he spluttered—"thou art—!"

"Nay, heaven-born, softly—lest I lose a thunderbolt for thy destruction. Is it wise to forget that Naraini holds the fate in the hollow of her hands? She sat forward, speaking swiftly and with malice. "Thou art pledged to produce Har Dyal Rutton in the Hall of the Bell before another

sunrise, and none but Naraini knows to what a perilous resort thou art driven to redeem thy word."

"I was lied to," he argued sullenly. "A false tale was brought me—by one who hath repented of his error? If I was told that Har Dyal Rutton would be in India upon such-and-such a day, am I to blame that I did promise to bring him to the Gateway?"

"And seeing that the man is dead, art thou to blame for bringing in his place a substitute, even so poor a changeling as this man Amber? Nay, be angry, do I blame thee? Have I done aught but serve thee to the end thou dost desire? . . . Thou shouldst be grateful to me, rather than menace me with thine anger."

"And," she added, sweetly, "it were wise for thee that thou shouldst bear always in mind my intimacy with thy secret. If thou art king, then I am more than queen, in Khandawar."

"I am not angry, Naraini," he told her humbly, "but mad with love for thee."



Manager—Has your new play plenty of life in it? Playwright—Sure. Why, eight people are killed in the last two acts.

CHILD'S HEAD A MASS OF HUMOR

"I think the Cuticura remedies are the best remedies for eczema I have ever heard of. My mother had a child who had a rash on its head when it was real young. Doctor called it baby rash. He gave us medicine, but it did no good. In a few days the head was a solid mass, a running sore. It was awful, the child cried continually. We had to hold him and watch him to keep him from scratching the sore. His suffering was dreadful. At last we remembered Cuticura Remedies. We got a dollar bottle of Cuticura Resolvent, a box of Cuticura Ointment, and a bar of Cuticura Soap. We gave the Resolvent as directed, washed the head with the Cuticura Soap, and applied the Cuticura Ointment. We had not used half before the child's head was clear and free from eczema, and it has never come back again. His head was healthy and he had a beautiful head of hair. I think the Cuticura Ointment very good for the hair. It makes the hair grow and prevents falling hair." (Signed) Mrs. Francis Lund, Plain City, Utah, Sept. 19, 1910.

Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 12 L, Boston.

Monotonous. Madge—So the place you spent your vacation got to be awfully dull? Marjorie—Just dreadful, dear. Toward the end I had to get engaged again to a young man I was in love with early in the summer.

MY DAUGHTER WAS CURED

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Baltimore, Md.—"I send you here with the picture of my fifteen year old daughter, Alice, who was restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. She was pale, with dark circles under her eyes, weak and irritable. Two distinguished doctors treated her and called it Green Sickness, but she grew worse all the time. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended, and after taking three bottles she has regained her health. I thank you to your medicine. I can recommend it for all female troubles."—Mrs. L. A. Conkey, 1103 Rutland Street, Baltimore, Md.

Hundreds of such letters from mothers expressing their gratitude for what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has accomplished for them have been received by the Pinkham Medicine Company, Lynn, Mass.

Young Girls, Heed This Advice. Girls who are troubled with painful or irregular periods, backache, headache, dragging-down sensations, fainting spells or indigestion, should take immediate action and be restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Thousands have been restored to health by its use.

Write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for advice, free.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Stop after dinner—disress-cure indigestion. Improve the complexion, brighten the eyes. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.



WANTED: Postal Savings Banks offer the chance for good paying investments. We can tell you about them. Write to us. Post. 6, 100 West 34th, Chicago.

Lumber Lumber LUMBER

We are headquarters for all kinds of Lumber Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Shingles, Lime Cement, Brick, Paints, Oils, Glass, and all other kinds of Building Material.

If you are figuring on building, be sure to send us your estimate. Our prices are RIGHT and our goods are GOOD.

Mission Lumber Co., MENARD TEXAS.

Lumber, Shingles, Cement, Paints, Oils, and Varnishes for you.

It is your trade we want. We will make it to your interest if you will allow us the privilege of estimating your wants. Don't fail to figure with us if you want to buy your material cheap.

W. C. BOWMAN LUMBER COMPANY

MENARD, ON THE RIVER BANK TEXAS.

ALWAYS FIRST TO GO TO ALWAYS BEST

WILL HANKINS FOR BARGAINS

In Drygoods and Groceries. Where you can buy at wholesale prices in the retail way. I want your business and bid for it with the very Best Quality of Goods at the Lowest Prices. A Special Sale For Cash Every Monday.

ALWAYS FIRST TO GO TO ALWAYS BEST

WILL HANKINS

"THE PLACE OF QUALITY AND PRICE."

If it needs repairing, take it to

Cheaper Better Quicker **R. BECKER** Horse-shoeing a Specialty

He can fix it for you. All kinds of Machinery Repairing and Blacksmithing Done with Promptness and with Accuracy.

Guarantees All Work.

A Fierce Night Alarm

is the horse starting cough of a child, suddenly attacked by croup. Often it aroused Lewis Chamblin, of Manchester, O., (R. R. No. 2) for their four children were greatly subject to croup. "Sometimes in severe attacks," he wrote, "we were afraid they would die, but since we proved what a certain remedy Dr. King's New Discovery is we have no fear. We rely on it for croup and for coughs, colds or any throat or lung trouble." So do thousands of others. So may you. Asthma, Hay Fever, La Grippe, Whooping Cough, Hemorrhages by before t. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Sold by J. A. Heyman.

Why not let THE CITIZEN do that Job Work?

Has Millions of Friends.

How would you like to number your friends by millions as Bucken's Arnica Salve does? Its astounding cures in the past forty years made them. Its best Salve in the world for sores, ulcers, eczema, burns, boils, scalds, cuts, corns, sore eyes, sprains, swellings, bruises, cold sores. Has no equal for piles. 25c at J. A. Heyman.

READ THIS

Sayman's Vegetable Wonder Soap is the best soap for the bath and toilet purposes ever sold in Junction. It is an absolutely pure natural soap containing the root of the soap plant, Nature's substitute for soap. Is made without the use of animal fats, fillers or coloring matter and is matchless for the skin, scalp and complexion. Endorsed by the medical profession and public. Sayman's Healing Salve is the best and purest that money can buy. It is an anti-septic salve possessing remarkable healing powers and purifying properties that we can recommend to the most skeptical, and especially to those afflicted with various forms of skin diseases and old sores. Price of salve or soap, 25c per box. For sale by MRS. S. S. JOBES Junction, Texas.

Electric Bitters

Succeed when everything else fails. In nervous prostration and female weaknesses they are the supreme remedy, as thousands have testified. **FOR KIDNEY, LIVER AND STOMACH TROUBLE** It is the best medicine ever sold over a druggist's counter.

GENERAL DIRECTORY

—000—

COUNTY OFFICERS

Judge..... W. A. Spencer
Clerk..... A. O. Lawler
Sheriff and Tax Collector I. O. Weidon
Treasurer..... J. A. Browning
Assessor..... O. C. Reid
Surveyor..... R. M. Stevenson
County Attorney..... J. F. Reid

COMMISSIONERS

Precinct No. 1..... Y. P. Oliver
Precinct No. 2..... John A. Cowart
Precinct No. 3..... Will Miller
Precinct No. 4..... G. W. Hodges

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE

Precinct No. 1..... T. J. Meredith
Precinct No. 4..... J. B. Reese

MAIL ROUTES

KERRVILLE

Leaves Junction daily at 6 a. m. arrives in Kerrville same day at 8 p. m. Leaves Kerrville daily at 6:00 p. m. arrives in Junction next day at 6 a. m. Embury & Petmecky, Contractors.

MASON

Leaves Junction daily except Sunday 6 a. m., arrives in Junction daily except Sunday at 8 p. m. J. L. Bruce contractor

TELEGRAPH

Leaves Junction Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 7 a. m.

Arrives in Junction Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 6 p. m. J. B. Meredith, contractor.

CHURCHES

METHODIST

First Sunday, Bode, Second Sunday Junction, Third and Fifth Sunday Copperas, Fourth Sunday morning and afternoon Gentry. Evening at Junction. Sunday school 9.45. Prayer meeting Thursday night. BAPTIST—Sunday School 9.30 a. m.

Services First and Third Sunday in each month, morning and night. Prayer meeting Wednesday night. Rev. H. Jeffrey Pastor.

EPISCOPAL—Services Third Sunday in each month, 11 a. m. Other services by appointment. Rev. Richard Mercer, Pastor.

CHRISTIAN—Services Fourth Sunday in each month, morning and night. PRESBYTERIAN—Services every Fourth Saturday night and every Fourth Sunday, 11 a. m. and afternoon at 2:30.

SECRET ORDERS

A F & A M

Junction City Lodge No. 548, meet Second Saturday in each month. W. A. Quisenberry, W. M., W. P. Riley, Sec.

W. O. W.

Mountain Camp No. 434. Meets First Saturday, J. N. Hodges, C. O. W. P. Riley, Clerk.

W. C.

Woodmen Circle meets second and fourth Wednesday afternoon and each month. Mrs. Beatrice Wright, Guardian. Mrs. Lilla Chennault, Clerk.

M O P

Meets Saturday night before the 4th Sunday in each month. C. R. Stevenson, S. A.

K. O. P.

Junction Lodge No. 283, meets 2nd Wednesday and 4th Saturday in each month. W. R. McKee, C. C.

M. L. O. O. F.

Meets every Friday night, N. A. Petrie, N. G.; Hilly Henderson, Secretary.

O. E. S.

Junction City Chapter No. 497 meets 2d Saturday afternoon and 4th Thursday evening of each month. Mrs. Ethel Atchison, W. M. Mrs. Minnie Riley, Sec'y.

SOCIETIES

J. E. Robertson Chapter U. D. C. meets 1st and 3d Wednesdays in each month. Mrs. Dona Boone, President. Miss Minnie Stephens, Treasurer.

Woman's Home Mission Society meets Friday before second Sunday in each month. Mrs. M. S. Nichols, Pres. Mrs. J. N. Hodges, Treas. Miss Elizabeth Hodges, Sec. Mrs. F. M. Chas., Cor. Sec.

Baptist Ladies Aid Society meets Tuesday after every First and Third Sunday in each month. Mrs. Ella Wilson, Pres. Mrs. O. C. Reid, Sec.

FOR LAND AND WATER USED

We supply the best and most reliable Lumber. If you want to build a house, we will provide the timber, stumps and string ready to stand the water test. If you want to build a home, we will supply you with the proper timber in any lengths or sizes—all well-seasoned Lumber that is free from imperfections and will stand up in the sun. And the prices will stand all criticism. **McMURRY LUMBER CO.** L. E. ALLEN, Manager

WHICH?

Answer to "The Office Cat's" "Turn backward, Oh Time In Your Flight, convulsion of July 28.

—By Busy Two—

You have heard of the hobble skirt, and, undoubtedly, the peek-a-boo waist. Now we will criticize to our own taste. You are quick to see the harem skirt, but never notice a man's shirt. It buttons from collar to shirt tail, room enough inside for a whale; sleeves rolled up above the elbow. Look at his shoes with the "crooked-in" toe. Long tail coats just like a preacher; enough to make women lose their speech, or faint and die of sheer fright; honest, sir, they're a sight. You think it awful for girls to wear rats, but never notice the boys' derby hats, their loud socks too, on my! They're enough to make the girls cry. Notice other seem to please the young gent's eye, but loud socks—and a green necktie! And trousers, we must confess we have not words to express their description; yes, young gent thinks that's the dress, collars so high they can hardly see above 'em. Dressed thus they'll ask the girls to love them. Our skirts seem to shock your modesty, but now we think you're bound to agree, that these skirts and the girls who wear them are no worse than you boys' fashions—compare them!

SPASM NO. 2

—By The Office Cat—

WE CALL THIS

A FAST AGE, BUT—

When the farmer takes his crop of cane to market on a monoplane, when future generations dine on a capsule and a sup of wine, when we can use a mechanical apparatus and tell what the other fellow is thinking "at us," when Earth-Mars busy phone lines hum—*Then—ah then we'll be 'goin' some!*"

When we chat with Neptune o'er the phone, when in a few short hours we can visit every zone, when we can walk on waves as well as land—Gee whillikens! Won't that be grand? When wings may be had for the price of a hat, and we can fly to the moon and more than that, when people to the moon on excursions go—*They'll read about us and remark, "How slow!"*

But worse than anything ever yet, when man is displaced by the suffragette, when our fair legislators hails while the men look after the baby's squalls, when sal is in trousers, and Jack is in skirts, when men make the home and men the shirts, "Haw! Shucks, too! And also gee whittie!" *When all this happens, we'll be 'goin' a little!"*

The Kerrville Hospital and Sanitarium

A permanent and successful institution with up-to-the-minute equipment including X-ray and complete operating room.

Prepared to care for the most difficult medical or surgical cases. No consumptives taken. Open to all local physicians.

Special facilities for treatment of the diseases of women, and of the eye, ear, nose and throat, including the fitting of glasses.

Wm. Leo Seacor, M.D. Physician and Surgeon in charge. Phone 124

J. F. Reid,

Lawyer and Land Agent

NOTARY PUBLIC

Your Business Solicited. Office at Courthouse.

Junction, - - - Texas

Kills a Murderer

A merciless murderer is appendicitis with many victims, but Dr. King's New Life Pills kill it by prevention. They gently stimulate stomach, liver and bowels, preventing that clogging that invites appendicitis, curing constipation, headache, biliousness, Chills, 25c at J. A. Heyman's.

International Fair

SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS

Nov 3 to 12, 1911

Just try the Citizen on Job Printing. You'll be pleased.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

P. J. CHENEY & CO., Toke do, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Just try the Citizen on Job Printing. You'll be pleased.

Just try the Citizen on Job Printing. You'll be pleased.

Just try the Citizen on Job Printing. You'll be pleased.

Just try the Citizen on Job Printing. You'll be pleased.

Just try the Citizen on Job Printing. You'll be pleased.

Just try the Citizen on Job Printing. You'll be pleased.

LUMBER

Our stock is as complete as any in the west, and the quality is the best that can be obtained in the markets. Everything in staple lumber, and a big assortment of doors and windows, ranging in quality from medium grades to the best made. We also carry a full line of screen doors and windows, and on everything you will find our prices the lowest in the west. Let us figure on your bill.

MENARD LUMBER CO.

Dr. Jos. Greer,

"THE NORTH SIDE ADDITION MAN,"

—DEALER IN—

Menard County Dirt

Menard - - - Texas

Adolph Beyer,

Blacksmith and Wheelwright.

Horseshoeing a Specialty. Courteous Treatment and Reasonable Prices.

Northeast Corner Square Menardville, Texas.

Mrs. Jos. Greer

BEITEL LUMBER CO.

H. V. SCHOLL, Manager, DEALERS IN

LUMBER AND BUILDERS MATERIAL

CLOSE ESTIMATES ON LARGE BILLS

ELWOOD FENCE

YARD NEAR DEPOT. PHONE 26 P. O. BOX 125 KERRVILLE, TEX.

Is the sun trying to shine into your life? Raise the curtains and give it chance.

THE CITIZEN.—\$1 per year

Deafness Cannot Be Cured by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

P. J. CHENEY & CO., Toke do, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Just try the Citizen on Job Printing. You'll be pleased.

Just try the Citizen on Job Printing. You'll be pleased.

Just try the Citizen on Job Printing. You'll be pleased.

Just try the Citizen on Job Printing. You'll be pleased.

Just try the Citizen on Job Printing. You'll be pleased.

Just try the Citizen on Job Printing. You'll be pleased.

Just try the Citizen on Job Printing. You'll be pleased.

Just try the Citizen on Job Printing. You'll be pleased.

CHAMBERLAIN'S COLIC, CHOLERA AND DIARRHOEA REMEDY.

A few doses of this remedy will invariably cure an ordinary attack of diarrhoea. It can always be depended upon even in the most severe attacks of cramp colic and cholera morbus. It is equally successful for summer diarrhoea and cholera infantum in children, and is the means of saving the lives of many children each year. When reduced with water sweetened it is pleasant to take. Every man of a family should have this remedy in his home. Price, 25c. LARSEN, CHAS.

Just try the Citizen on Job Printing. You'll be pleased.

Just try the Citizen on Job Printing. You'll be pleased.

Just try the Citizen on Job Printing. You'll be pleased.

Just try the Citizen on Job Printing. You'll be pleased.

Just try the Citizen on Job Printing. You'll be pleased.

Just try the Citizen on Job Printing. You'll be pleased.