

THE KERRVILLE ADVANCE

VOL. 5.

KERRVILLE, TEXAS, THURSDAY, JAN. 4, 1917

NO. 16

B. Y. P. U. Social.

Mrs. R. S. Newman and her charming daughter, Miss Josie B., entertained the members of the Baptist Young People's Union with a delightful social at her home on Thursday night of last week.

The rooms were beautifully decorated for the occasion. The evenings entertainment consisted mostly of music, songs and readings by the various guests. The Messrs. Saenger and Lewie Moore sang several songs, and Mr. Moore rendered several readings in negro dialect. Gerald Walther with his cornet rendered several splendid solos and the violin solos by Payne Williamson were much enjoyed. Many other selections on the piano, songs, etc., helped to complete a splendid musical program. Toasts and stunts were given that were rich with merriment. The hostess served delicious refreshments consisting of a salad course, chocolate and cake. Our reporter gave his verdict that it was one of the most delightful social occasions he had ever attended.

The Advance is now \$1.50 a year.

Jitney Station Re-opened.

The old Jitney station next to Self's jewelry store has been reopened by Beckmann & Taylor with Mr. D. C. C. Taylor in charge. They have two cars in service now, a new Dodge and a Ford, and are ready to answer all calls for service in the city or country. Phone No. 260.

Parent-Teachers Association

The regular meeting of the Parent-Teachers' Association will be held next Wednesday Jan. 10, at 3 p. m. There will be no formal program but the entire time will be given to business, with the exception that some music will be rendered.

Masonic Notice

Remember the regular meeting of the Blue Lodge will be Tuesday night. A good attendance is hoped for.

Carload of new Pianos just received. See them on exhibition at the Kerrville Furniture Co.

G. M. Doyle, Piano Dealer.

Center Point Letter

Regular Correspondence:

M. Dozier and family left last week for Garden City. J. T. Hill accompanied them and returned this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. McCrocklin of Kendallia visited here last Saturday and Sunday.

Dr. and Mrs. W. A. King of San Antonio visited the Montgomery family last week.

Pat Cox made a business trip to Rock Springs a few days ago.

Mrs. Lessie Burney and Mrs. Sallie Coleman visited San Antonio last Saturday and Sunday.

Wilton Moore and family and Mr. and Mrs. Tom Moore spent several days last week in San Antonio.

Jake Scott of Harlingen spent the holidays with relatives and friends here.

Dr. Black and son, O. B., were here last week prospecting. The Doctor will move here about the first of next month.

Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Wills returned from North Texas Monday.

Leonard Witt and family left last Monday for their home in Aransas Pass.

Paul Wray of Waring was in our town Monday.

Dr. J. W. Merritt was in San Antonio on business one day last week.

Oscar Nowlin and James Crotty were Kerrville visitors Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Limberger spent New Year's in San Antonio.

Official Board Entertained.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Moore entertained in a delightful manner the official board of the Methodist church, their wives and a few guests. A delightful spirit prevailed, and a deeper significance was given to the conversation by the host who in a few well-chosen words presented the theme of the New Year and its new opportunities. General response followed, and all got a new vision of life's meaning and opportunities. Abundant refreshments were served and all thanked the host and hostess for opening the door of the New Year in such pleasant manner.

W. M. S. To Entertain

The Womans Mission Society and Local Circle of the Methodist church will entertain the young ladies of the church next Saturday afternoon at Mrs. T. B. Hamlyn's residence from 3 to 5. A program of vocal and instrumental music will be given, and a Young Womans Society will be formed.

Funeral of Calvin George.

The funeral of Calvin George, whose untimely death occurred by drowning in the Guadalupe in some mysterious way on Saturday night Dec. 23rd, was laid to rest at the Nichols cemetery near Ingram last Friday afternoon. A large number attended from Kerrville and the people of Ingram turned out almost to the entire population. It was the largest attended funeral ever witnessed in this section and one of the saddest. The high esteem in which the young man was held was evidenced by the large and sympathetic attendance and the beautiful flowers that were lovingly placed upon his grave. The whole community deeply sympathized with his devoted father and mother and other relatives in their sad bereavement.

Billiard Balls and Bullets.

A scrap between two negroes, Michael Stevenson and Alec Grant, at the pool hall in the Mexican part of town Monday resulted in the shooting of Grant by Stevenson, the ball going in the upper arm and plowing through the arm several inches.

The fight is said to have started by Grant throwing a few billiard balls at Stevenson, whereupon the latter yanked out a .38 calibre pistol and took a shot at his assailant with the above results. Deputy Sheriff Henry Staudt placed Stevenson under arrest and he is now in jail awaiting the action of the grand jury.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to express our gratitude and thanks to the people of Ingram and Kerrville for the kindness shown us and assistance given in the search for our son, Calvin, and in all other ways in which kindness and sympathy was shown, down to the beautiful floral offerings that were heaped upon his grave. May the Good Lord richly bless and reward you all.

I. M. George and Family.

Dr. and Mrs. Wm. Lee Secor and son William and Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Pampell and son Milton spent last week out on their hunting reservation on the head of Turtle creek. No big game was killed, although the Doctor shot (at) a wolf and Milton saw a panther.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Fowler are recent arrivals in our city from Austin and are at home in the new cottage of Walter Jarmon's on Main street. Mr. Fowler is a plumber by trade.

Epworth League Parties

The young ladies of the Epworth League gave a "Last Chance" Leap Year party at the Parsonage last Thursday. The girls evidently made successful efforts, judging from the young men present, and one young lady brought in two. The evening was pleasantly spent in music and games, and light refreshments were served.

Another holiday occasion was the surprise party given by the intermediate League on Polly Hamlyn Wednesday night. What a jolly time the children had! The Pastor and his wife appreciated the invitation to be present and were glad to be there.

L. J. Higgins.

Mr. L. J. Higgins, aged 29 years died in this city last Sunday after a long illness. He came here over a year ago from Duquoin, Ills., with his sister for the benefit of his health but was unable to overcome the dread disease that had overtaken him. His body was shipped back to the old home Monday accompanied by his two sisters who were with him until the end.

A Happy and Prosperous New Year to all.

C. C. Butt Grocery.

New Year's Program

At Baptist Church.

At the Baptist church last Sunday the B. Y. P. U. had charge of the morning services and rendered a splendid program. An address on Missions in Africa by Rev. J. W. Allen, returned Missionary, was the main feature of the service. Chas. Butt, President of the Union, gave a statement of the work done the past year in the local field. Rev. A. P. Robb and son, Gordon, sang a touching duet; Messrs. Emil Saenger, A. P. Robb and Walter Buckner sang a trio.

The Sunbeams, under the able leadership of Miss Sue Richards, rendered a splendid Missionary program. The children sang songs, gave recitations and wound up with a freewill offering for missions.

The evening service was given over to the Girl's Auxilliary and the large audience was delighted with the splendid program rendered under the leadership of Mrs. T. B. Peterson.

The big W. O. W. supper and installation last night was a great success, although the attendance was not what had been hoped for. The ladies who had charge deserve much credit for the splendid manner in which the supper was served. Time will not permit a more lengthy report at this time.

Your Boy--Your Girl

What of their future? Will they be fitted to succeed or must they toil for others?

Education will supply the answer. You clothe their bodies before you permit them to play in the cold; why not clothe their minds and their characters, so as to fit them for the struggle to come?

They can begin the preparedness at NOTRE DAME INSTITUTE. The school's motto is "Character, Culture, Citizenship"—three Cs that are more important than the three Rs of your and my school days. "Reading, 'Riting, and 'Rithmetic." Place your children with us and we will not only educate them, but help to make them influential men and women.

All subjects, kindergarten to twelfth grade inclusive, taught. Small classes, hence individual attention. Every child recites every lesson every day. The value of such attention cannot be overestimated.

Tuition low; only \$1.00 a month. All over three from one family free. Tuition is free also to worthy children whose parents are unable to pay, regardless of creed.

For further information, inquire (without obligating yourself in the least) of the Superintendent, FATHER KEMPER, Ph. D., S. T. L. M. A., or of any of the Sisters at the Convent, where you are welcome at any time.

To Go On Cash Basis

On January 10th our business will be put on an absolutely cash basis. All bills incurred between now and that date will be due at that time. This step is not taken in a spirit of resentment against anyone, but as a change of policy merely. We are putting on a cash basis as a matter of protection against small losses which in the aggregate are considerable. Also to save both the labor of keeping the books and of collecting bills.

The cash basis applies to all Automobile Accessories, Supplies and Repairs. Also all Livery and Jitney service will be cash when service is rendered.

Trusting the public will accept this statement in the spirit in which it is made and thanking you for your patronage.

Respectfully,

LEE MASON & SON
Wm. BECKMANN

Your Banking Business

Is Earnestly Solicited and Will be Appreciated by

FIRST STATE BANK

KERRVILLE, TEXAS

A GUARANTY FUND BANK

E. H. PRESCOTT
PRESIDENT

A. B. BURTON,
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Three strong reasons urge you to buy the FORD car: First because of its record of satisfactory service to more than fifteen hundred thousand owners; Second, because of the reliability of the Company which makes it; Third, its Large radiator, enclosed fan, stream-line hood, crown fenders, entire black finish, nickel trimmings, it is more attractive in appearance. To these must be added its wonderful economy in operation and maintenance--about two cents a mile; likewise the fact that by reason of its simplicity in construction anyone can operate and care for it. Nine thousand Ford agents make Ford service as universal as the car.

Touring Car, \$360, Runabout, \$345—f. o. b. Detroit. On sale at

LEE MASON & SON
"THE UNIVERSAL GARAGE"

Phone 154

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Chocolates and Bon Bons

A Complete Line of Year Round Repeaters.
No Shelf Warmers.

Made right, under absolutely Sanitary conditions.

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PHONE 6

Use Electricity

Take advantage of the day current we have put on for your benefit.

We have on hand for sale Electric Lamps, Irons, and other convenient appliances for the home.

Electricity means comfort, economy and convenience. This is the season you need it most. Let us wire you in today so that you can have these conveniences.

Kerrville Light, Ice & Power Co.

GLORIA'S ROMANCE

By Mr. and Mrs. Rupert Hughes

Novelized from the Motion Picture Play of the same name by George Kleine.



SYNOPSIS.

Pierpont Stafford, with his daughter Gloria, is wintering at Palm Beach. Gloria is a vivacious but willful young lady who chafes under the restraining hand of a governess from whom she repeatedly escapes. Her childish capers cause young Doctor Royce to fall in love with her. Becoming lost in the everglades she falls into the hands of the Seminole Indians. Gloria falls in love with her rescuer, Freneau. Five years later she leaves school and meets Freneau at the theater; he has forgotten Gloria. Later Freneau persuades her to forgive him. Gloria's sister-in-law, Lois, becomes intensely jealous and Doctor Royce discovers that Freneau is an ally. Freneau takes leave of Gloria. She sees from her window an attack made upon him. Doctor Royce convinces her it is a delirium. A telegram followed by a letter, comes from Freneau. She replies but her telegrams are returned. She identifies Freneau with the supposed suicide of Freneau reported in the paper. Gloria swears to find the murderer of her lover. Royce tells what he knows of Freneau to Mr. Stafford. They seek to prevent scandal from enveloping Gloria. She accuses Freneau of conspiracy against her. Gloria sets about to run down Freneau's murderer. Royce warns Mulry to tell Gloria nothing. Mulry tells her that she has seen Lois who is also worried. Gloria's suspicions are aroused. Royce endeavors to show her the difficulty she faces. Gloria goes to David's country home. She meets Mulry who flees at once. Gloria insists on going to Palm Beach. Again she sees Mulry there. He leaves for the North. She is recognized by her one-time captor, the young Indian chief. He tells her that Royce and not Freneau was her rescuer at that time. Gloria attends night court; she sees Mulry there, also her tramp who attacked Freneau. But Judge Freeman releases him. She follows the tramp when he leaves the court and tells her the names of hold-up men. She finds herself in a low saloon dance hall, and is selected by one of the patrons as his partner. Doctor Royce, however, follows her and when he attempts a rescue, calls down a riot on their heads. The hall is raided and the crowd, including Gloria and Royce, are arrested and taken before Judge Freeman. The newspapers feature Gloria's arrest. Reporters surround the house. Casimir arrives with the child Gloria promised to adopt. She orders Royce to take Casimir's wife to the Stafford home. She follows Trask and lands on a houseboat to hear him accused of Freneau's murder. She confronts him; he imprisons her, but she ties him up and escapes. By many stages she arrives at home. In the manor house the men pursue the barge. Trask fires on them as they near him.

SEVENTEENTH EPISODE

The Tell-Tale Envelope.

Shots that are fired from guns do not often hit the people they are fired at. The coolest target puncturer grows excited when his target is a man, and more excited when it is a woman. Gideon Trask was not an expert with the rifle. He had been crazy enough to take the life of Dick Freneau—was writing it out of him with his hands. He thought he had escaped detection until, with an appalling abruptness, Gloria Stafford—though he did not know her name—charged him with the murder and declared that she had seen him commit it before her very eyes.

He had not been quite crazy enough or quite wise enough to kill her then and there when she was alone and at his mercy. He thought to repair the consequences of his delay by shooting her down now that she reappeared with an armed force at her back. So he fired at Gloria where she stood in front of the pilothouse demanding his surrender.

They told Gloria afterwards she was brave as a veteran and faced the assassin coolly. But she told the truth when she said that she was paralyzed with fear, so frightened that she could not even show her fright.

When the muzzle of Trask's rifle spat at her, she heard the bullet sting past her ear. She was already wondering whether she were dead or alive,



deckhand helped Royce drag Trask to the deck. He was heavy, and his agony seemed to increase upon him when the desperate necessity of swimming was over. He fainted the moment his dripping body was stretched out, and Doctor Royce had, as it were, to save his life twice, first to bring him back from the swoon of pain, and then to bring him back from the annihilation of his shattered machinery.

Meanwhile Jed was locked in a ferocious wrestle with the captain of Pierpont's yacht, who called the engineer to his aid. As the engineer told Pierpont, "I had to knock him senseless before I could knock any sense into him."

And now Nell Trask, who had



She Began to Swing It.

turned from one battle to another, tearing now at Royce and now at the captain, recovered from the stupor with which she had watched her father's disaster and, leaping over to the yacht, knelt by him, calling to him with wild appeals and threatening Royce as his slayer.

Gloria came running down from the upper deck and stood gazing at the result of her work with utter dismay. Trask was crushed and perhaps killed. Jed was unconscious, and Nell seemed to have gone out of her mind.

Gloria felt that her head was covered with blood guilt. The sobs of Nell were heart-breaking. Gloria forgot all her resentments against Nell and her father. She forgot that Nell had kept her prisoner. She saw only that Nell was a motherless daughter who saw her father dying.

She caught the girl in her arms, held her in spite of her resistance, murmuring: "Forgive me, you poor child! It's all my fault, but we won't let your father die. Doctor Royce is a splendid physician. He saved my life. He will save your father's. You can trust him."

Nell also forgot all other emotions in that one necessity for hope. She turned eyes of prayer on Doctor Royce and beat him on the shoulder with imploring hands, urging him to bring her father back. It was not Royce, but doubtless, nature that brought Trask back to consciousness. Royce received the credit and the gratitude, however, when Trask's eyes opened and his tortured lips moved.

Nell and Gloria were overjoyed at the miracle, but Royce was the more alarmed the more he studied Trask's body with fingers searching everywhere and finding broken bones and internal lacerations. He pretended none the less to be confident, for the sake of all three, Trask and Nell and Gloria.

A bucket of water restored Jed roughly to what wits he had. He came up yelling, as if the fight had not been interrupted. They had to tie him up to keep him from continuing the war.

It had taken this much time for the tugboat to round upon its course and come alongside the barge. The crew had watched the scrimmage with impatient envy. They came aboard now ready for carnage. They were armed with weapons of every sort, and with zest for blood. The yacht crew gathered itself to meet the onset of these reinforcements.

Now came the opportunity of Pierpont Stafford to use some of the heaviest artillery of battle—finance. He was too old and too little used to fist-cuffs to attack roustabouts with blow for blow. He put up the shield of his pocketbook. The captain of the tugboat led his little army forward in a wedge, demanding with tugboat emphasis:

"What kind of pirates are youse, anyhow, and what you beathn' up the old man fur? For two cents I'd—"

Pierpont answered: "That's what I want to know. What would you do for two cents?"

"I'd t'row de whole bunch of youse into de river."

"I see," said Pierpont, "and what would you charge not to?"

This stumped the captain. He could not quite make out Pierpont's drift. As he pondered, Pierpont gave him a chance to look into the depths of a wallet full of bills of a size and number that had not been seen hitherto in his circle. Pierpont kept moving

the bills under the tugboat captain's very nose. They had the effect of catnip to a cat. The captain began to purr, also to reach out for the money. "Let us understand the transaction," said Pierpont. "This man Trask is wanted on a serious charge. He had escaped from the jurisdiction of Judge Freeman. He was probably bound for Canada. I happened to have steam up in my yacht, so I came after him. I'll take him back and deliver him to the judge. You take the barge on up the river and deliver it to the consignee. Is that the agreement?"

"That's the agreement, sir," said the captain, "pervidin' I'm took care of proper."

"Would those take care of you?" asked Pierpont, holding out two bills. "What does 'C' stand for?" asked the captain. "I can only count up to 'double X.'"

"C stands for a hundred," Pierpont explained.

"Two Cs will just about take care of me, sir," said the captain. As soon as he touched the bill he touched his hat, called his crew back to the tug and set forth once more on his twice interrupted cruise. Pierpont ordered Jed released to care for the barge. He asked Nell to go with him, but she preferred to stay with her father, at Gloria's invitation.

Nell was sullen with Gloria, but Gloria was neither surprised nor resentful. She would have thought less of Nell if she had been too easily placated by her father's persecutors. Trask was no more responsive to Royce's ministrations. He was bewildered with pain and terrified by his captivity. He was a little grateful as a lion that has been trapped and bound.

To Royce he was doubly a mystery, both as a patient and as a criminal. If he were guilty of murdering Freneau, then his life belonged to the state, and it was Royce's curious duty, as a citizen physician, to save Trask's life so that the state might take it.

Royce had done what he could to keep Gloria from investigating the murder. He had lied to her, knowing that Freneau had been killed by some person from some motive unknown to



Eventually She Recognized the Envelope.

him. He had told Gloria that her account of witnessing the murder was only a delirium. He had lost her confidence and her respect, and they were precious to him. He did not know that Gloria was tormented by a dual emotion toward him, one of suspicion and rancor, one of gratitude and affection. Gloria was helpless in the quarrel of her emotions. She could neither love nor hate Royce perfectly, neither trust nor distrust him.

While Gloria was at a little distance Royce was questioning Trask in a low tone, trying to persuade him to speak the truth, warning him that he might not have a long opportunity to unobscure himself of his crime. But Trask's mouth, distorted with suffering, was also twisted with a sneer of hate. He would not even answer Royce's questions.

Pierpont had drawn Gloria to one side, and he said: "Well, now that you've got your man, what are you going to do with him?"

"Find out why he killed Dick," Gloria said, "and then turn him over to the police."

"In spite of all the publicity?" Pierpont asked.

"In spite of all the publicity," said Gloria.

Pierpont gave up the fight. He loathed the prospect of a newspaper scandal, but if it had to come, he must brace himself to endure it. He had done all that he could legitimately do, and more than that, to thwart the police, and now that the necessities of the law compelled him to give the law the right of way or suffer the consequences. He resolved to turn Trask over to Judge Freeman as a representative of the law and let the judge assume the future responsibility.

When the yacht reached the country house at length, Pierpont sought for Judge Freeman. He had left the house. Pierpont would have sent Trask on after him, but he was too weak to be moved farther. Besides, Royce was insistent in giving Trask the full benefit of his medical and surgical knowledge, and asked for a guest room to lodge him in.

Now Trask was stupefied indeed. He had expected that his enemies would throw him into a prison cell, and that they had installed him in a luxurious



The Fight on the Barge.

chamber in a palace. And his daughter was established in an adjoining room whose fittings would have satisfied a princess. They almost terrified the poor habitant of a canal boat.

Royce decided to motor into the city to fetch his surgical instruments and bring out his assistant. While he was gone Gloria stole into Trask's room to question him, but he had passed into a state between sleep and coma, and she dared not trouble him. She found that Nell had fallen asleep, too, worn out with emotions of every sort. Gloria stole away to her own room. She was tired out, too. She felt that she was on the brink of discoveries that would mean everything to her. She was a little afraid of them.

She paused at her window, and, seeing Doctor Royce just stepping into his car, she mused on him. He was an increasingly interesting mystery to her, very much at her beck and call in some ways, and absolutely beyond her control in others.

He looked back and waved his hand. She thought he waved to her and she answered his salute. Then she saw that he was signaling to someone else and had not seen her. It was a woman he was signaling to, for he lifted his hat. Gloria wondered who it was, and felt an odd quirk of jealousy. It needed her like a stitch in the side.

She would have felt a sharper stab if she had known that Doctor Royce was waving at Lois. Lois was with Casimir's wife, reading to her and comforting the sick woman as best she could. The sight had startled Doctor Royce, as much as it pleased him.

The wild and ruthless Lois had given up her perilous intrigues, indeed, if she could give herself to the monotony of ministering to the lonely and the sick and take pleasure and pride in such service as a substitute for a social lawlessness that had made her hateful in Royce's eyes.

As he rode on into the city he felt a great elation. He was not a religious man, but he loved a wholesome, healthful soul as well as a body that was clean and well. He had kept Gloria from learning of Lois' affair with Freneau for Gloria's own sake. Now he believed that under cover of the deception Lois' own soul had been enabled to redeem itself.

He felt that Lois had earned the right to have back the letters she had sent to Freneau. Whether she would wish to destroy them or keep them as a reminder and warning from her evil



Royce Questioned Trask in a Low Tone.

past, they belonged to her and to no one else. Certainly Royce had no further use for them.

When he reached his office and gathered up his instruments he took the package of letters from the safe and put them in his pocket. Then he returned to the motor and sped back to the Stafford country home.

It was a long ride and he was troubled about many things, about Gloria's determination to probe into the secrets that could mean only a cruel disillusionment for her, about the chances for Trask's recovery, and the dangers that threatened the Staffords if the newspapers or the police learned with

what independence of the law the prisoner Trask had been captured and held. He wondered at his own coyness in the matter, and he shuttled to think how many illegal acts are constantly committed by the most respectable people.

When he reached the Stafford estate he stopped the driver of his car and got out, telling the man to take the case of instruments up to the house. Royce had seen Lois strolling about the lawn in a mood of solemnity. He felt that the time was appropriate for the surrender of the letters. He wondered if he had the right to deliver them over to her. Yet he knew that he had no right to keep them. It seemed that he had so tangled himself in the net of the Freneau affair that anything so ever he did was bound to be wrong.

He hurried to Lois and called to her. She turned to him sadly and weakly. He knew too much about her for to face him without shame. He brought a little smile of relief to her along with a swift blush of guilt when he said:

"Lois, I have decided to give back to you the letters you sent to Freneau. I read only one of them, and I have forgotten, I think, what it said. I think you have earned them back, and I advise you to burn them up at the first opportunity."

He took the long envelope from his pocket and her hand was just moving forward to take it when he saw her blush vanish in a flash of pallor. "My husband!" she whispered. Royce thrust the envelope back in his pocket just before he felt David's hand on his shoulder and turned to look into David's smile of comradeship.

Royce had to play-act with all his might to pretend a cheer that he was far from feeling. Once more the loneliness phase of deceit was uppermost. He could not control himself under David's eyes and he made an excuse to move on.

"I was looking for Gloria," he said. "She's over by the marble pool." David answered. Royce moved on, knowing that he was watched. He did not want to meet Gloria with those letters in his pocket, but he must go on with the role.

Gloria seemed a figure in a painting as she stood at the edge of the blue water in his white frame, with the formal shrubbery and the graceful colonnade back of her. The boy Stas was on one knee at her feet. He was sailing a tiny sloop on the tiny ocean.

As soon as Gloria saw Royce she beckoned to him with a cordiality that she regretted at once, remembering that someone else had waved to him before. Having just seen him speak to Lois, she felt sure that it was to Lois that he had waved when he left the house.

When Stas saw Doctor Royce he left the sloop to its fate and ran whooping to him. Royce caught the child in his hands and tossed him high, then brought him to the level of his shoulder for a hug and kiss. He loved children and children loved him.

He did not notice that the little groping hands of Stas had happened on the envelope full of Freneau's letters and lifted it stealthily from his pocket. When he set the boy's feet on the ground again Stas ran away, brandishing the envelope and challenging Royce to a game of tag.

Royce's heart bounded with alarm. If the child had carried a stick of dynamite in his hand it would hardly have been more dangerous.

"Give me the letter, my boy," Royce said, putting out his hand.

Stas laughed and ran a little farther off. Royce followed, demanding. The more anxious Royce was the more Stas liked the game.

Royce was in mortal terror lest the letters fall from the envelope and somehow Gloria would learn their nature.

He made a dash for Stas. Stas whisked behind a juniper and circled it. Royce chased him through a clump of rhododendrons.

Gloria began to laugh and encourage Stas. At length Royce made a frantic rush for the boy, and Stas, growing breathless, made for Gloria's arms and flung himself into them, panting: "Take it! take it! take it! quick!"

He placed the envelope in Gloria's hands. She was about to return it to Royce without a glance. But the heavy seals on the back caught her eye and she looked down.

Instantly she recognized the envelope. It was the one that had fallen from Freneau's pocket the night he came to bid her good-by. It was the one that she had seen the crouching figure take from Freneau's pocket after Trask had murdered him and run away!

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The time... Character... who has... suppress... a drunk... the wild... outlaw... his... has been... his fate... evil and... who has... putting... killed... usually... cape with... Buck never... abductor... the hands... er commit... MacNelly o... a pardon... Rangers... outlaw hea... He meets... Fairde, h... her cousin... in Longstr... he is a Ra... evil enmi... ganizes a

Strange... other ha... Duane if... create a... ness and... able citi... ened in... caousing... Duane... cover du... entertain... time he... happened... did happ... than des... idle. He... mer... secret ci... the mem... Duane s... the hous... when he... At night... were... that kin... hors wo... had no... that ni... think t... holding... less, he... discover... house... men... Laran... four ho... in whic... was fon... restaura... breast... who ha... delibera... had be... scrawle... of rang... This hove... of Lan... terest... tunte... that t... check... the sho... hard o... almost... Duaba... outskir... family... part... friend... After... boldly... meant... that... secret... What... great... militia... upon... out th... swift... face h... wildes... said... Buck... At... great... elene... check... culate... eyed... the... after... to dr... Just... some... Wh... Duane... stay... time... Fair... Sever... the

THE LONE STAR RANGER

This is a story about the Texas Plains People

By ZANE GREY

SYNOPSIS.

The time of the story: about 1875. The place: The Texas cow country. The chief character: Buckley Duane, a young man who has inherited a just to kill, which he suppresses. In self-defense he shoots dead a drunken bully and is forced to flee to the wild country where he joins Bland's outlaw band. Euchre, an amiable rascal, tells him about Jennie, a young girl who has been abducted and sold to Bland for a large sum. They determine to rescue the girl and restore her to civilization. Bland has just recommitted, and is reporting the outlook to Buck. Euchre is killed. Buck kills Bland and is dangerously wounded by Mrs. Bland, but escapes with Jennie. Jennie is abducted. Buck never sees her again, but kills her abductor. Duane barely escapes death at the hands of lynchers for a crime he never committed. He goes to see Captain MacNelly of the Rangers, who hands him a pardon on condition that he join the Rangers and assist in breaking up the outlaws. Duane accepts and goes to the outlaw headquarters on a secret mission. He meets Colonel Longstreth, mayor of Fairdale, and Miss Ray Longstreth and her cousin, Ruth. Buck arrests a robber in Longstreth's home and announces that he is a Ranger. The colonel shows marked interest. The new Ranger secretly organizes a vigilance committee.

CHAPTER XIX.

Strangers rode into Fairdale; and other hard-looking customers, new to Duane if not to Fairdale, helped to create a charged and waiting atmosphere. The saloons did unusual business and were never closed. Respectable citizens of the town were awakened in the early dawn by rowdies carousing in the streets.

Duane kept pretty close under cover during the day. He did not entertain the opinion that the first time he walked down-street he would be a target for guns. Things seldom happened that way; and when they did happen so, it was more accident than design. But at night he was not idle. He met Laramie, Morton, Zimmer and others of like character; a secret club had been formed; and all the members were ready for action. Duane spent hours at night watching the house where Floyd Lawson stayed when he was not up at Longstreth's. At night he was visited, or at least the house was, by strange men who were swift, stealthy, mysterious—all that kindly disposed friends or neighbors had never seen. Duane had no power able to recognize any of these night visitors; and he did not think the time was ripe for a bold holding up of one of them. Nevertheless, he was sure such an event would discover Lawson, or someone in that house, to be in touch with crooked men.

Laramie was right. Not twenty-four hours after his talk with Duane, in which he advised quick action, he was found behind the little bar of his restaurant with a bullet-hole in his breast, dead. No one could be found who had heard a shot. It had been deliberate murder, for upon the bar had been left a piece of paper rudely scrawled with a pencil: "All friends of rangers look for the same."

This roused Duane. His first move, however, was to bury Laramie. None of Laramie's neighbors evinced any interest in the dead man or the unfortunate family he had left. Duane saw that these neighbors were held in check by fear. Mrs. Laramie was ill; the shock of her husband's death was hard on her; and she had been left almost destitute with five children. Duane went to the adobe house on the outskirts of town and moved the family into it. Then he played the part of provider and nurse and friend.

After several days Duane went boldly into town and showed that he meant business. It was his opinion that there were men in Fairdale secretly glad of a ranger's presence. What he intended to do was food for great speculation. A company of militia could not have had the effect upon the wild element of Fairdale that Duane's presence had. It got out that he was a gunman lightning swift on the draw. It was death to face him. He had killed thirty men—wildest rumor of all. It was actually said of him he had the gun-skill of Buck Duane or Poggin.

At first there had not only been great conjecture among the vicious element, but also a very decided checking of all kinds of action calculated to be conspicuous to a keen-eyed ranger. At the tables, at the bars and lounging-places Duane heard the remarks: "Who's that ranger after? What 'll he do first off? Is he waitin' for somebody? Who's goin' to draw on him first—an' go to hell? Jest about how soon will he be found somewhere full of lead?"

When it came out somewhere that Duane was cultivating the honest stay-at-home citizens to array them in the against the other element, then Fairdale showed its wolf teeth. Several times Duane was shot at in the dark and once slightly injured. It was at that time that Poggin, the gun-lawless element did not rise up to mass to slay Duane on sight. It was not so much that the enemies of the law awaited his next move, but a slowness peculiar to the plains. There was a rude kind of humor even in their open hostility.

Sooner or later one ranger or a company of rangers could not have held the attention of these men from

their games and drinks and quarrels except by some decided move. Excitement, greed, appetite were rife in them. Duane marked, however, a striking exception to the usual run of strangers he had been in the habit of seeing. Snecker had gone or was under cover. Again Duane caught a vague rumor of the coming of Poggin, yet he never seemed to arrive. Moreover the goings-on among the habitués of the resorts and cowboys who came in to drink and gamble were unusually mild in comparison with former conduct. This lull, however, did not deceive Duane. It could not last. The wonder was that it had lasted so long.

Duane went often to see Mrs. Laramie and her children. One afternoon while he was there he saw Miss Longstreth and Ruth ride up to the door. They carried a basket. Evidently they had heard of Mrs. Laramie's trouble. Duane felt strangely glad, but he went into an adjoining room rather than meet them.

"Mrs. Laramie, I've come to see you," said Miss Longstreth, cheerfully.

"The little room was not very light, there being only one window and the doors, but Duane could see plainly enough. Mrs. Laramie lay, hollow-cheeked and haggard, on a bed. Once she had evidently been a woman of some comeliness. The ravages of trouble and grief were there to read in her worn face; it had not, however, any of the hard and bitter lines that had characterized her husband's."

Duane wondered, considering that Longstreth had ruined Laramie, how Mrs. Laramie was going to regard the daughter of an enemy.

"So you're Granger Longstreth's girl?" queried the woman, with her bright, black eyes fixed on her visitor.

"Yes," replied Miss Longstreth, simply. "This is my cousin, Ruth Herbert. We've come to nurse you, take care of the children, help you in any way you'll let us."

There was a long silence.

"Well, you look a little like Longstreth," finally said Mrs. Laramie, "but you're not at all like him. You must take after your mother. Miss Longstreth, I don't know if I can—if I ought to accept anything from you. Your father ruined my husband."

"Yes, I know," replied the girl sadly. "That's all the more reason you should let me help you. Pray don't refuse. It will—mean much to me."

If this poor, stricken woman had any resentment it speedily melted in the warmth and sweetness of Miss Longstreth's manner, and no sooner had she begun to talk to the children than both they and the mother were

won. The opening of that big basket was an event. Poor, starved little beggars! The havoc was wrought in that household. The needs now were cheerfulness, kindness, help, action—and these the girls furnished with a spirit that did Duane good.

"Mrs. Laramie, who dressed this baby?" presently asked Miss Longstreth. Duane peeped in to see a dilapidated youngster on her knee. That sight, if any other was needed, completed the full and splendid estimate of Ray Longstreth and wrought strangely upon his heart.

"The ranger," replied Mrs. Laramie. "The ranger!" exclaimed Miss Longstreth.

"Yes, he's taken care of us all since—since—" Mrs. Laramie choked.

"Oh! So you've had no help but his," replied Miss Longstreth, hastily. "No women. Too bad. I'll send someone, Mrs. Laramie, and I'll come myself."

"It 'll be good of you," went on the older woman. "You see, Jim had few friends—that is, right in town. And they've been afraid to help us—afraid they'd get what poor Jim—"

"That's awful!" burst out Miss Longstreth, passionately. "A brave

lot of friends! Mrs. Laramie, don't you worry any more. We'll take care of you. Here, Ruth help me. Whatever is the matter with baby's dress?"

Manifestly Miss Longstreth had some difficulty in subduing her emotion.

"Why, it's on hind side before," declared Ruth. "I guess Mr. Ranger hasn't dressed many babies."

"He did the best he could," said Mrs. Laramie. "Lord only knows what would have become of us!"

"Then he is—something more than a ranger?" queried Miss Longstreth, with a little break in her voice.

"He's more than I can tell," replied Mrs. Laramie. "He buried Jim. He paid our debts. He fetched us here. He bought food for us. He cooked for us and fed us. He washed and dressed the baby. He sat with me the first two nights after Jim's death, when I thought I'd die myself. He's so kind, so gentle, so patient. He has kept me up just by being near. Sometimes I'd wake from a doze, an', seeing him there, I'd know how false were all these tales Jim heard about him and believed at first. Why, he plays with the children just—just like any good man might. When he has the baby up I just can't believe he's a bloody gunman, as they say. He's good, but he isn't happy. He has such sad eyes. He looks far off sometimes when the children climb round him. They love him. His life is sad. Nobody need tell me—he sees the good in things. Once he said somebody had to be a ranger. Well, I say, 'Thank God for a ranger like him!'"

Duane did not want to hear more, so he walked into the room.

"It was thoughtful of you," Duane said. "Woman-kind are needed here. I could do so little. Mrs. Laramie, you look better already. I'm glad. And here's baby all clean and white. Baby, what a time I had trying to puzzle out the way your clothes went on! Well, Mrs. Laramie, didn't I tell you—friends would come? So will the brighter side."

"Yes, I've more faith than I had," replied Mrs. Laramie. "Granger Longstreth's daughter has come to me. There for a while after Jim's death I thought I'd sink. We have nothing. How could I ever take care of my little ones? But I'm gaining courage to—"

"Mrs. Laramie, do not distress yourself any more," said Miss Longstreth. "I shall see you are well cared for. I promise you."

"Miss Longstreth, that's fine!" exclaimed Duane. "It's what I've—expected of you."

It must have been sweet praise to her, for the whiteness of her face burned out in a beautiful blush.

"And it's good of you, too, Miss Herbert, to come," added Duane. "Let me thank you both. I'm glad I have you girls as allies in part of my lonely task here. More than glad for the sake of this good woman and the little ones. But both of you be careful about coming here alone. There's risk. And now I'll be going. Good-by, Mrs. Laramie. I'll drop in again to-night. Good-by."

"Mr. Ranger, wait!" called Miss Longstreth as he went out. She was white and wonderful. She stepped out of the door close to him.

"I have wronged you?" she said, impulsively.

"Miss Longstreth! How can you say that?" he returned.

"I believed what my father and Floyd Lawson said about you. Now I see—I wronged you."

"You make me very glad. But, Miss Longstreth, please don't speak of wronging me. I have been a—gunman, I am a ranger—and much said of me is true. My duty is hard on others—sometimes on those who are innocents, alas! But God knows that duty is hard, too, on me."

"I did wrong you. If you entered my home again I would think it an honor. I—"

"Please—please don't, Miss Longstreth," interrupted Duane.

"But, sir, my conscience says me," she went on. "There was no other sound like her voice. 'Will you take my hand? Will you forgive me?'"

She gave it royally, while the other was there pressing at her breast. Duane took the proffered hand. He did not know what else to do.

Then it seemed to dawn upon him that there was more behind this white, sweet, noble intensity of her than just the making amends for a fancied or real wrong. Duane thought the man did not live on earth who could have resisted her deed.

"I honor you for your goodness to this unfortunate woman," she said, and now her speech came swiftly.

"When she was all alone and helpless you were her friend. It was the deed of a man. But Mrs. Laramie isn't the only unfortunate woman in the world. I, too, am unfortunate. Ah, how I may soon need a friend! Will you be my friend? I'm so alone. I'm terribly worried. I fear—I fear—Oh, surely I'll need a friend sooner or later. I want to help you. Let us save life if not honor. Must I stand alone—all alone? Will

you—will you be—" Her voice failed.

It seemed to Duane that she must have discovered what he had begun to suspect—that her father and Lawson were not the honest ranchers they pretended to be. Perhaps she knew more! Her appeal to Duane shook him deeply. He wanted to help her more than he had ever wanted anything. And with the meaning of the tumultuous sweetness she stirred in him there came the realization of a dangerous situation.

"I must be true to my duty," he said, hoarsely.

"If you knew me you'd know I could never ask you to be false to it."

"Well, then—I'll do anything for you."

"Oh, thank you! I'm ashamed that I believed my cousin Floyd! He lied—he lied. I'm all in the dark, strangely distressed. My father wants me to go back home. Floyd is trying to keep me here. They've quarreled. Oh, I know something dreadful will happen. I know I'll need you if—Will you help me?"

"Yes," replied Duane, and his look brought the blood to her face.

CHAPTER XX.

After supper Duane stole out for his usual evening's spying at Longstreth's ranch-house. When he reached the edge of the shrubbery he saw Longstreth's door open, flashing a broad bar of light in the darkness. Lawson crossed the threshold, the door closed, and all was dark again outside. Not a ray of light escaped from the window. Duane tiptoed to the door and listened, but could hear only a murmur of voices. Besides, that position was too risky. He went round the corner of the house.

This side of the big adobe house was of much older construction than the back of the larger part. There was a narrow passage between the houses, leading from the outside through to the patio.

This passage now afforded Duane an opportunity, and he decided to avail himself of it in spite of the very great danger. Crawling on very stealthily, he got under the shrubbery to the entrance of the passage. In the blackness a faint streak of light showed the location of a crack in the wall. He had to slip in sideways. It was a tight squeeze, but he entered without the slightest noise. When he got there the crack he had marked was a foot over his head. There was nothing to do but find toe-holds in the crumbling walls, and by bracing knees on one side, back against the other, hold himself up. Once with his eye there he did not care what risk he ran. Longstreth appeared disturbed; he sat stroking his mustache; his brow was clouded. Lawson's face seemed darker, more sullen, yet lighted by some indomitable resolve.

"We'll settle both heads to-night," Lawson was saying. "That's what I came for."

"But suppose I don't choose to talk here?" protested Longstreth, impatiently.

"You've lost your nerve since that ranger hit the town. First now, will you give Ray to me?"

"Floyd, you talk like a spoiled boy. I tried to persuade her. But Ray hasn't any use for you now. So what can I do?"

"You can make her marry me," replied Lawson.

"Make that girl do what she doesn't want to? It couldn't be done. But if Ray loved you I would consent. We'd all go away together before this miserable business is out. Then she'd never know. And maybe you might be more like you used to be before the West ruined you."

"What'd you want to let her come out here for?" demanded Lawson, hotly. "It was a dead mistake. I've lost my head over her. I'll have her or die. No, Longstreth, we've got to settle things to-night."

"Well, we can settle what Ray's concerned in, right now," replied Longstreth, rising. "Come on; we'll ask her. See where you stand."

They went out leaving the door open. Duane dropped down to rest himself and to wait.

The men seemed to be absent a good while, though that feeling might have been occasioned by Duane's thrilling interest and anxiety. Finally he heard heavy steps. Lawson came in alone. He was leaden-faced, humiliated. Then something abject in him gave place to rage. He strode the room; he cursed. Then Longstreth returned, now appreciably calmer. Duane could not but decide that he felt relief at the evident rejection of Lawson's proposal.

"Don't fuss about it, Floyd," he said. "You see I can't help it. We're pretty wild out here, but I can't rope my daughter and give her to you as I would an unruly steer."

"I can go to Ray, tell her that, make her believe I'd tell it broadcast—tell this ranger—unless she'd marry me."

Lawson spoke breathlessly, with haggard face and shadowed eyes. He had no shame. He was simply in the grip of passion.

Longstreth gazed with dark, controlled fury at this relative. In that look Duane saw a strong, unscrupulous man fallen into evil ways, but still a man. It betrayed Lawson to be the wild and passionate weakling. Like the great majority of evil and unrestrained men on the border, he had reached a point where influence was futile. Reason had degenerated. He saw only himself.

"But, Floyd, Ray's the one person on earth who must never know I'm a rustier, a thief, a red-handed ruler of the worst gang of robbers," replied Longstreth, impressively.

Floyd bowed his head at that, as if the significance had just occurred to him. But he was not long at a loss. "She's going to find it out sooner or later. I tell you she knows now there's something wrong out here. She's got eyes. Mark what I say."

"Ray has changed, I know. But she hasn't any idea yet that her daddy's a boss rustier. Ray's concerned about what she calls my duty as mayor. Also I think she's not satisfied with my explanations in regard to certain property."

Lawson halted in his restless walk and leaned against the stone mantelpiece. He had his hands in his pockets. He squared himself as if this was his last stand. He looked desperate, but on the moment showed an absence of his usual nervous excitement.

"Longstreth, that may well be true," he said. "No doubt all you say is true. But it doesn't help me. I want the girl. If I don't get her—I reckon we'll all go to hell!"

Longstreth gave a slight start, barely perceptible, like the switch of an awakening tiger. He sat there head down, stroking his mustache. Duane's conviction was that Longstreth right then and there decided that the thing to do was to kill Lawson.

Lawson no more caught the fateful significance of a line crossed, a limit reached, a decree decided than if he had not been present. He was obsessed with himself. How Duane wondered, had a man of his mind ever lived so long and gone so far among the exacting conditions of the Southwest? The answer was, perhaps, that Longstreth had guided him, upheld him, protected him. The coming of Ray Longstreth had been the entering-wedge of dissension.

"You're too impatient," said Longstreth. "Ray might be won. She might marry you to save me, but she'd hate you. That isn't the way. Wait. Play for time. Let's plan to sell out here—stock, ranch, property—and leave the country. Then you'd have a show with her."

"I told you we've got to stick," growled Lawson. "The gang won't stand for our going. It can't be done unless you want to sacrifice everything."

"You mean double-cross the men? Go without their knowing? Leave them here to face whatever comes?"

"I mean just that."

"I had enough, but not that bad," returned Longstreth. "If I can't get the gang to let me off, I'll stay and face the music. All the same, Lawson, did it ever strike you that most of the deals the last few years have been yours?"

"Yes, if I hadn't rung them in there wouldn't have been any. You've had cold feet, and especially since this ranger has been here."

"Well, call it cold feet if you like. But I call it sense. We reached our limit long ago. Then we had to go on. Too late to turn back!"

"What's that?" he called suddenly. Duane's strained ears were pervaded by a slight rustling sound.

"Must be a rat," replied Longstreth. The rustle came a rat. "Sounds like a rattlesnake to me," said Lawson.

Longstreth got up from the table and peered round the corner.

"I reckon we've all said that. None of the gang wants to quit. They all think, and I think, we can't be tomehed. We may be blamed, but nothing can be proved. We're too strong."

"There's where you're dead wrong," rejoined Longstreth, emphatically. "I imagined that once, not long ago. I was bull-headed. Who would ever connect Granger Longstreth with a rustier gang? I've changed my mind. I've begun to think. I've reasoned out things. We're crooked, and we can't last. It's the nature of life, even here, for conditions to grow better. The wise deal for us would be to divide equally and leave the country, all of us."

"But you and I have all the stock—all the gain," protested Lawson. "I'll split mine."

"I won't—that settles that," added Lawson, instantly.

Longstreth spread wide his hands as if it was useless to try to convince this man. Talk had not increased his calmness, and he now showed more than impatience. A dull glint gleamed deep in his eyes.

"Your stock and property will last a long time—do lots of good when this ranger—"

"Bah!" hoarsely croaked Lawson. The ranger's name was a match applied to powder. "Haven't I told you he'd be dead soon—any time—same as Laramie is?"

"Yes, you mentioned the—supposition," replied Longstreth, sarcastically. "I inquired, too, just how that very desired event was to be brought about."

"The gang will lay him out." "Bah!" retorted Longstreth, in turn. He laughed contemptuously.

"Floyd, don't be a fool. You've been on the border for ten years but you never in all that time saw a man like this ranger. The only way to get rid of him is for the gang to draw on him, all at once. Then he's going to drop some of them. To tell you the truth, I wouldn't care much. I'm pretty sick of this mess."

Lawson cursed in amazement. His emotions were all out of proportion to his intelligence. He was not at all quick-witted. Duane had never seen a valmer or more arrogant man.

"Longstreth, I don't like your talk," he said.

"If you don't like the way I talk you know what you can do," replied Longstreth, quickly. He stood up then, cool and quiet, with flash of eyes and set of lips that told Duane he was dangerous.

"Well, after all, that's neither here nor there," went on Lawson, unconsciously cowed by the other. "The thing is, do I get the girl?"

"Not by any means except her consent."

"You'll make her marry me?" "No. No," replied Longstreth, his voice still cold, low-pitched.

"All right. Then I'll make her."

Evidently Longstreth understood the man before him so well that he wasted no more words. Duane knew that Lawson never dreamed of, and that was that Longstreth had a gun somewhere within reach and meant to use it. Then heavy footsteps sounded outside tramping upon the porch. Duane believed those footsteps saved Lawson's life.

"There they are," said Lawson, and he opened the door. Five masked men entered. They all wore coats hiding any weapons. A big man with burly shoulders shook hands with Longstreth, and the others stood back.

The atmosphere of the room had changed. Lawson might have been a nonentity for all he counted. Longstreth was another man—a stranger to Duane. If he had entertained a hope of freeing himself from this band, of getting away to a safer country, he abandoned it at the very sight of these men. There was power here, and he was bound.



"It Was a Dead Mistake."



"Mr. Ranger, Wait!"

THE KERRVILLE ADVANCE

T. A. BUCKNER, Editor and Prop.
Mrs. Hattie Buckner, Associate Editor

SUBSCRIPTION \$1.50 A YEAR IN ADVANCE

Entered as second class matter at the postoffice at Kerrville, Texas.

Too long have we placed the almighty dollar above character, home and heaven, in the great struggle against the domination of the liquor traffic. Let the slogan be from this time forward: "Down with the saloon in Kerr County in order that good government, happiness and real prosperity may prevail."

A prominent citizen said in Kerrville the other day: "The time has come that the saloon is no longer tolerable in Kerrville. It has been and is becoming more and more the cause of almost every petty crime and deplorable tragedy that occurs in our county." The Advance has been saying this for some time and has been cursed, abused and boycotted for so boldly proclaiming the truth about this ruinous and unnecessary traffic that has been such a blight upon the fair name of our little city. We are glad to see so many of our good citizens lining up on the right side of this question. Not because they are coming to agree with us, but because they are submitting to what must be the conscientious conclusion of every good citizen who has opened his eyes and heart to honest conviction.

Matter of Business.

Uncle Carl paid his two little nephews 1 cent a day each for walking him at seven each morning. One Saturday night he retired at 10 o'clock, but was awakened at 8 o'clock Sunday morning by the boys. When asked why they disturbed him they said: "We need the money."

Hubby's Explanations Valuable.

Mrs. Fry—"I don't see how you can tolerate a husband who stays out every night. Why don't you divorce him?" Mrs. Sharp—"I would, my dear, but you have no idea what dandy movie scenarios his explanations make. I sell every one of them."—Judge.

Camp Verde Letter.

(Regular Correspondence)

We are just entering a new year, (1917), and Old Sol must be ashamed of the beginning, for he has not shown his face this year.

The young people of Camp Verde have enjoyed Christmas to the full extent. They have had several parties which were enjoyed by all.

Mr. James Gibson from near San Antonio spent the holidays with his sister, Mrs. B. M. Babb.

John Reeves and wife are visiting his brother, D. C. Reeves for a few days this week.

Mrs. J. C. Murray, who has been quite sick the past week with la grippe, is reported better.

Miss Annie Mae Montel, who is attending school at Jourdanton, was at home during the holidays.

G. C. Sutherland came home from San Antonio Sunday. Mrs. Sutherland and children will remain a few days to visit her parents.

Mac Dozier and family spent last Wednesday night with the family of P. H. Dozier, and went from there to their new home near Garden City. P. H. Dozier and Truman Hill accompanied them.

W. J. Pipkins and family moved to Corpus Christi the first of the week. Bert Fine will take charge of the restaurant.

F. C. Montel from Jourdanton, spent the holidays with his father, Charles Montell and returned home Tuesday accompanied by his sister, Miss Annie Mae.

Perhaps you have forgotten the editor needs the money you owe him on subscription. If you worked 52 weeks every year for a man you would expect your pay, even if it was the small sum of \$1 or \$1.50. If the paper is worth reading it is worth paying for, so come around and give us a lift. We need it to meet our honest obligations.

Selected goose feather pillows at Kerrville Furniture Co.

Methodist Church Notes.

Last Sunday night the service was of unusual nature and interest. It was a platform meeting and devoted to the theme of Methodist Union. The pastor presided and introduced the theme of each speaker. Mr. Jim Starkey spoke on the theme of "The Common Heritage of the two Methodisms;" J. E. Palmer, Methodist Union from the Standpoint of Missionary work;" G. C. Storms "Effect of Union on the spirit of Brotherhood in and out of the Church."

Judge Geddie, "What Separates Us." The speeches were thoughtful, interesting and instructive.

A very pleasant feature of the service were the two songs rendered by Mr. Ed. Starkey and his three children. The fine tenor of the father mingled beautifully with the sweet voices of the children.

Next Sunday at 11 a. m. Rev. J. W. Allen will preach on his missionary work in Africa. We thank Brother Allen for his willingness to instruct and tell of his great work.

At 7:30 Rev. J. H. Groseclose will preach. This will be our presiding elder's first visit of this Conference year. All are invited to these services.

S. W. KEMMERER pastor.

Baptist Church Notes.

Our Fifth Sunday meeting at Junction was fine, though not very well attended by visitors. Rev. S. F. Marsh, of Medina, moved up to Junction during the meeting and seems well pleased and the people there seem delighted.

We are to have regular services at our church next Sunday. We give a cordial invitation to all who will be with us at these meetings. New Year is on and our hope is that we shall all be better workers during the new Year than during the year gone.

Some lady left a long black fur at the Baptist church house when Mr. Allen spoke at the Missionary service some weeks ago. It can be had by calling on me for same.

J. B. RIDDLE, Pastor.



We carry a full line of the best makes of Stock Saddle. They fit the horse and make riding a pleasure. We also carry a nice line of Navajo and other blankets, harness and leather sundries. Don't forget our Buggies, etc. See our line of Guaranteed Auto Tires and Casings.

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By our many years in business here we think we know the needs of the people in our line and feel that we are better prepared than ever to serve you. When you need any furniture or anything to furnish your home or make it more attractive don't fail to see our splendid stock and get our prices.

W. A. Fawcett & Co.

Catholic Church Notes

(By Father Kemper)

Notre Dame Institute reopened on Tuesday with an increased enrollment of students on account of the favor with which the parents within and without the corporate limits received the reduction of tuition rates. Although our school and environments are recognized to be one of the beauty spots of Kerr County, still her mission is not to serve as a mere ornament but to share her usefulness with all who care to enjoy her special advantages.

Epiphany, or Twelfth Night, as Shakespeare calls it, will be celebrated on Saturday. It commemorates the visit of the Three Wise Kings (Matt. 11, 1) to our Redeemer in the crib at Bethlehem. For this reason many Christians defer the bestowal of presents until January sixth. A beautiful representation of this Biblical scene in chalk models is on exhibit in St. Mary's Church, and well repay a visit. You are always welcome.

FOR SALE—My farm of 160 acres, 5 miles from Center Point on Spring Creek. All under sheep-proof fence, 30 acres in cultivation, more tillable. Apply to owner, L. J. Vabinder, Center Point, Tex.

We have a \$50 scholarship in Draughns Business College that we will sell at less than half price. See us at once for it will be sold soon.

Church notices, lodge notices, programs, etc. which are run as free matter must be in this office by Tuesday noon. We close our forms Wednesday afternoon and cannot set up everything in one day.

A Seller.
"Are you reading a best seller?"
"You might call it that. It is a prospectus and has about succeeded in selling me a bunch of mining stock."

Mosel, Saenger & Co.

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Office at Kerrville, Texas
Practice in all courts. Abstracts of Land Titles made on short notice.

Your New Year's Resolution

Groceries From

BERRY'S

Where Everything is Always Fresh

We don't keep Groceries, We Sell them.

Local Notes

J. C. Stark was in town yesterday with hogs for sale.

Bulk Sweet Pickles, Sho am fine. C. C. Butt Grocery.

Louis Lee of Harper has accepted a position in the grocery department at the Chas. Schreiner Co.

Your pocket book will profit if you trade with H. Noll Stock Co.

Jim Freeman shipped a load of fat hogs to the Fort Worth market Tuesday and will ship another car Saturday.

Bulk Peanut Butter the very best Grade. C. C. Butt Grocery

Sidney Shuford left last week for El Paso where he has accepted employment.

I have a few left on hand suits for sale at a bargain. Bailey, the Tailor.

T. A. McBryde and Geo. P. Walker of Center Point were in Kerrville Saturday on business.

Buy bulbs now for early flowers. WATTERS VARIETY STORE "We Sell It for Less."

J. J. W. Wright of Corsicana is here on a visit to his sister, Mrs. E. L. Spence.

This being the first of the year would be a fine time to square up your subscription to the Advance.

Miss Ida Pfeuffer of the Rock Drug Store spent New Years Day visiting her sister, Mrs. Hoffmann, at Center Point.

Pure preserves and jams, new goods, all fruits, at 25c. to 35c. each jar at H. Noll Stock Co.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Morris returned Friday from a two-month's visit with their daughter, Mrs. Owen Anderson, at Olney.

See our display of Ladies' Muslin Underwear in the show window. They are bought right and we sell for less. WATTERS VARIETY STORE

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Rouse spent last week visiting with Mr. Rouse's parents at Llano.

It's worth your while to trade with us. Just try and see. C. C. Butt Grocery.

Mrs. Thos. G. Gunn and children are spending the week visiting relatives at Gonzales.

For Sale—One McKaskey Book-keeping system complete. Apply at Mosel Saenger & Co.

Mrs. J. E. Grinstead has gone on a visit of several weeks to Longview, Texas.

Bring us that old winter sut and let us clean and press it and you'll feel like you have a new suit. Model Tailoring Co.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Hudspeth visited for several days the past week with Mr. Chas. Apelt's family at Comfort.

Mens' Dress Shirts, Underwear, Suspenders, Handkerchiefs, Hosiery—complete line. We sell for less. WATTERS VARIETY STORE.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Diertert of Lytle spent last week here visiting relatives and old friends.

Raincoats, sweaters, cloaks and coats for everyone in the family at very low prices. See H. Noll Stock Co.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Fries of Center Point were shopping in this city last Thursday.

A. H. Ferris of Center Point was in town yesterday and made the Advance an appreciated call.

Mr. and Mrs. Ally Beitel and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Rawson were holiday visitors in San Antonio last week.

Grady and Doyle Grinstead, the former of Dallas and the latter of San Antonio, came up to Kerrville for a visit with homefolks last week.

Have your clothes cleaned and pressed by the Model Tailoring Co.

Commissioner Crotty of Center Point was here Tuesday preparing a petition for a \$15,000 bond issue for road purposes in his precinct.

Mr. and Mrs. Dick Eastland and children are on an extensive visit to their old home in Mississippi.

WANTED—Employment as deliveryman, painter, or any kind of work. Apply to phone 215 Red.

Club House Catsup The best yet. C. C. Butt Grocery.

J. J. Dent, John Lohann, Bud Parker and Mat Adams of the Harper section were in Kerrville Tuesday.

Ladies and Misses Plush Sport Caps, all colors, at West Texas Supply Co.

R. R. Merritt, J. J. Sublett Joe Byas from the upper Guadalupe were in our city Tuesday.

Shoes at prices that will interest the most critical buyer. You save money trading with H. Noll Stock Co.

Richard Holdsworth shipped a car of hogs to the San Antonio market yesterday.

Don't forget that we pay highest market prices for all country produce. Mosel, Saenger & Co.

Mr. I. M. George of Ingram and his son of San Antonio were appreciated callers at this office Tuesday.

Reduce the high cost of living. Trade with WATTERS' VARIETY STORE. "We sell it for less."

Tom Holdsworth has returned from Mexico where he went to operate the power plant of a mining company. The mines have again been shut down on account of the war conditions.

Cedar Wanted. Bring us all kinds of cedar. We need it at once. Mosel, Saenger & Co.

The Starkey family had as their guests during the holidays, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Starkey and children of Denver, Colo.

Resolved to get the best at the lowest price with the best service by trading with C. C. Butt Grocery.

Miss Gladys Howard and Misses Nona and Callie Shelburn came up from San Antonio and spent Christmas here with relatives. Mrs. Lula Howard returned with them and visited several days in the city.

Lost—Ingersol watch with brown fob. Return to this office and get reward of 50 cents.

Mrs. D. C. C. Taylor and children returned yesterday from a visit to relatives at Yorktown and Nordheim.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Freeman from the Panhandle were visiting their nephew J. P. Freeman here last week and went over on the Medina to visit relatives.

Judge R. A. Dunbar is building a lot of cottages suitable for the sick who want comfortable quarters in the country near town. He is renting them as fast as they are finished.

R. E. Buckner of Utopia was in Kerrville visiting the Editor and family from Sunday till Tuesday. He came to bring his daughter, Miss Grace, to re-enter Tivy High School.

Cedar Wanted. Bring us all kinds of cedar. We need it at once. Mosel, Saenger & Co.

Harvey Deering left Monday for Austin where he has accepted employment in the store of Moore & Morrison. His brother Sidney, who returned from Port Arthur just before Christmas, has taken his place at the H. Noll Stock Co.

You are looking for something in this paper that is probably left out because you failed to report it to the editor. Help us make the Advance a better paper by telling us the news. We don't know the news until we learn it from some source.

Cottage for rent, but not to sick people. Apply to W. G. Leazar, at the Gun Shop.

Rev. R. A. Cohron, who was recently engaged to conduct a campaign in the Medina River Baptist Association to raise the indebtedness, reports a successful meeting at Junction. That church raised \$175 of the amount needed, including a previous subscription by one of its members.

Why will you persist in paying more? Our rapid increase in business is due to the low prices we make, at H. Noll Stock Co.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Y. Billings of Harper were appreciated callers at the Advance office Tuesday morning. They came down to bring their son, Frank to take the train for Galveston where he is attending the State Medical University, taking the Pharmacy course.

Mr. and Mrs. Roger Self left today for Austin on a visit to relatives and friends.

Mr. J. M. Roberts went to San Antonio yesterday to visit his mother who is very sick.

Son of the Gods. It does not make much difference what instrument a son of the gods sings to, so long as it fits his song, writes Harriet Monroe. He may cut his own reed by the river, or find an old violin in a junk shop, or play the church organ, or pound the bass drum, or whisper through the elusive piccolo—anything so long as he chooses the right mood for his lingering or leaping or dancing words, the right music for the feeling that outruns them.

Splendid Quality of Mercifulness. Mercifulness manifests itself in two ways: First, in patience and forbearance toward those who do wrong, leniency toward those who fall; and second, in ministrations of kindness and love to those who are in need. The first of these manifestations is negative. The other phase of the quality is active and positive.—Rev. J. R. Miller, D. D.

Mexican Floating Gardens. The lake of Xochimilco, near the city of Mexico, is nearly covered with floating gardens called chinampas, on which are cultivated vegetables and flowers for the city markets. They are formed of floating masses of water plants covered with soil and secured by poplar stakes. The latter take root and surround the island with living hedges.

New Source of Atropine. It has been ascertained that the plant Datura alba, which grows wild in abundance in almost every part of the Philippine islands, contains a large amount of atropine, now currently obtained for the drug trade from Atropa Belladonna L., a plant of the temperate zone. Chemists say alba also contains in addition to atropine, hyoscyamine, an alkaloid now employed in producing "twilight sleep."

Thought He Should. A little relative of mine had broken so many dolls that her mother decided to get metal heads. June was delighted. One day the minister called and June bumped her head during his visit. Trying to console her he said: "Don't cry, little girl. Once upon a time I fell down and nearly broke my head." June quickly said: "Mother, hasn't he got a metal head?"—Cleveland Leader.

Slavery in United States. Before the War of Independence slavery existed in every one of the "old thirteen" states. There were fewer slaves in the northern colonies than in the southern, but the institution existed from Massachusetts to Georgia. It was the invention of the cotton gin by a New England schoolteacher, living at the time in Georgia, that caused slavery to shift Southward.

Excellent Rule for Life. In return for the hundred and one annoyances which occur in our homes, on the streets and in the cars and offices let us give back a cheerful word and smile. It will leave about us, in the hearts of those we meet, regret for past rudeness and will spread happiness and good cheer; whereas if we retort angrily it would only augment the irritation round about. Let us try to remember "patience is a virtue," and have it while we can.

PAMPELL'S THEATER
FRIDAY JAN. 12th

Beginning of our new Serial Picture
"Lass of the Lumberlands"

A wonderfully interesting photo play by great actors

Open House to Everybody
on that night.

Come and Enjoy the Show free of charge

Business Change.

E. S. Pierce has sold the Kerrville Furniture Co. to Arno Schwet-helm of Comfort, taking in the deal 210 acres of land, known as the T. A. McBryde homestead on Spring creek, near Center Point. Mr. Schwet-helm is here today closing up the deal.

Christian Endeavor Program

Subject "Lesson to learn from the past" Leader—Jewel Paine. Introduction given by—Miss Edna Henke.

Hymn God Will take care of you. Beginning all over a gain—Annabel Dickey.

"Marie Jones"—Margaret Thornburn.

"Jimmie Smith," Mary C. Williams. A New Year vision.—Dora Johnston.

God not Deceived—Ruth Garrett. Hymn, Will There be any Stars? Close with prayer.

The Advance is now \$1.50 a year.

Chevrolet Cars

I have secured the contract for the sale of Chevrolet cars. Have a complete line of parts on hand and will maintain a Chevrolet service station at the Star Garage under new management free of charge to Chevrolet purchasers under the 90 day guarantee.

The "Four-Ninety" Model Touring and Roadster, \$490. Cheapest electrically equipped car in the world. Have two on hand now and expect a carload in soon. P. J. DOMINGUES.

Absent-Minded. The absent-mindedest person I ever heard of was the man who at breakfast, after being out among the chiggers, poured molasses on his ankle and scratched his panicles.—Farm Life.

Their Source. Half the fun in this world comes from unexpected sources, and half the sorrow from planned joys that didn't materialize.—Detroit Free Press.

Optimistic Thought. Joys shared with others are more enjoyed.

The Tonic that Builds Tissue

When your body is kept up to a point of efficiency it easily wards off disease. To keep up your health efficiency at this season take

A. D. S. Cod Liver Oil Emulsion

It will feed and nourish every nerve cell and tissue of the body and put rich, red blood in your veins. This remedy will also heal your lungs if they are affected. A. D. S. Emulsion is made of the best Norwegian Oil—and is always fresh.

"The Store that Has It First."

ROCK DRUG STORE

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Starck Pianos



No Money in Advance—Satisfaction Guaranteed—Lowest Net Factory Prices—Easiest Terms—A Saving of \$100 to \$200—From Factory Direct



30 DAYS' FREE TRIAL IN YOUR OWN HOME

We will ship you a beautiful Starck Piano for 30 days' free trial, in your home. No cash payment required. All we ask is that you will play upon, use and test this piano for 30 days. If, at the end of that time, you do not find it the highest grade, sweetest toned and finest piano in every way, that you have ever seen for the money, you are at perfect liberty to send it back, and we will, in that event, pay the freight both ways. This Starck Piano must make good with you, or there is no sale.

Save \$150.00 or More

We ship direct to you from our factory, at prices that save you upwards of \$150.00 in the cost of trial. We guarantee to furnish you a better piano for the money than you can secure elsewhere. You are assured of receiving a satisfactory sweet toned durable high grade piano.

25-Year Guarantee Every Starck Piano is guaranteed for 25 years. This guarantee has back of it our 25 years of piano experience, and the reputation of an old-established, responsible piano house.
50 Free Music Lessons To every purchaser of Starck Pianos, we give free music lessons, in one of the best known schools in Chicago. These lessons you can take in your own home, by mail. This represents one year's free instruction.

Easy Payments

You pay no cash down, but after 50 days of trial, you can begin payment on the lowest, easiest terms ever suggested by a piano manufacturer. These terms are arranged to suit your convenience, and it is possible for you to buy a piano for your home, without mistaking the money.

Starck Player-Pianos are the best and most beautiful Player-Pianos on the market. You will be delighted with the many exclusive features of these wonderful instruments, and will be pleased with the very low prices at which they can be secured. **Piano Book Free** Send today for our new beautifully illustrated piano book, which gives you a large amount of information regarding pianos. This book is yours today. **P. A. STARCK PIANO CO., CHICAGO**

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LIVE STOCK

FALL PIGS ARE PROFITABLE

Feed According to the Free-Choice System and Market Them in April.

More fall pigs can be raised in Iowa with profit—but it is well to market them in April, says the animal husbandry department at Iowa State college.

September fall pigs rightly handled may be made to weigh better than 225 pounds, a handy, demanded weight, by April of the following year. It is being done.

A simple ration of corn, meal tanage and skim milk or buttermilk is excellent. Allow rock salt at free will. Feed all feeds according to the free-choice system, that is, put each in a compartment and let the pigs eat at will. Oats for fall pigs do not pay if one has plenty of meal tanage and milk or plenty of either.

With 70-cent corn the Iowa station has made gain on fall pigs for \$5.14 per hundred pounds. This compares favorably with spring pig costs.

A return of \$1.10 a bushel of corn after crediting other feeds, when hogs sell at \$8, makes a fine showing for the fall pig and for the free-choice system of swine feeding.

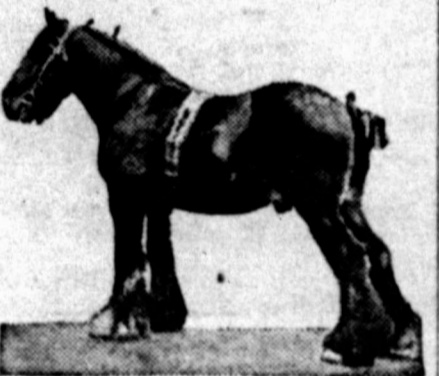
Why not feed some fall pigs as outlined, this winter?

IDEAL SHELTER FOR WINTER

Tightly Built Shed, With Open Front on South Side Where Colt May Come and Go, Is Best.

(By J. MONTGOMERY, Minnesota Agricultural Experiment Station.)

As the pastures dry up and cold weather approaches, the question of how to care for the growing colts through the winter confronts the farmer. Many colts will be taken from pasture with a goodly store of fat only to be turned out to a straw pile for feed and shelter, and will come out next spring lighter in weight than they are this fall. On the other hand, not a



A Young Purebred.

few colts may be ruined by heavy feeding in stalls, where they cannot take exercise.

The ideal shelter for colts is a tightly built shed, open to the south, where the animals may go in and out at their own pleasure, and where they may have the run of a good big field for exercise. Idle farm horses can best be sheltered in the same way. A dry bed and protection from cold winds, snow and rain is all that is needed.

NOTES FOR SHEEP BREEDERS

Flock Should Be Provided With Dry Yard and Shed Floor—Drafty Barn Is Poor Shelter.

Feed the sheep well in early winter. The sheep flock should have access to clean, pure water, even if they don't drink much.

The condition of the fleece next spring depends upon how well the sheep is cared for now.

If you can't provide your flock with a dry yard and shed floor, sell them to your neighbor who can. You will never succeed with a sheep kept in a wet, muddy yard.

An open shed facing the south, with a strawstack on the southwest side, is better than a drafty barn for sheep.

HINTS FOR SWINE BREEDERS

Purchase Boar With Heavy Bones—Feed Some Grain Twice Each Day for the Best Results.

In purchasing a boar it is well to bear in mind that one with heavy bones is more to be desired than one of the slight build.

Neither rape nor clover alone will do for growing, fattening hogs. They must have some grain twice a day for best results.

To make fall pigs do well, they must be provided with warm sleeping quarters at night, and filled with sunshine during the day.

STALLION IS BEST AT WORK

Horse Should Be in Good Physical Condition Before Breeding Season—Exercise Is Needed.

A stallion that is not fit to work is not fit to sire work horses, in the opinion of J. S. Montgomery of the animal husbandry division of the Minnesota College of Agriculture. "The horse should be in good physical condition before the beginning of the breeding season," he says. "Plenty of exercise should be provided. If it is impossible to work the horse, a large paddock should be provided where he may exercise." The horse should not

PROVIDE PASTURE FOR HOG PRODUCTION



PIGS ON OAT AND PEA FORAGE.

(From the United States Department of Agriculture.)

To make hog production most profitable, the farmer should provide pasture for his hogs whenever possible. The earlier in the year green feed can be supplied the better. Swine of any age relish green feed, and its use always reduces the cost of producing gains on hogs. In addition, it keeps the animals in good, thrifty condition. The information given in this article, however, applies only to the northern part of the United States, particularly those states and sections of states lying north of parallel 39.

The best crops to seed in early spring are wheat, oats, rye, barley, rape, Canadian field peas and vetch. Any of the cereals do well planted singly or in combination with rape, Canadian peas and vetch. In certain sections, where these crops will survive the winter, they can be sown the previous fall. In sections where it is impossible to maintain a stand over winter, the crops mentioned can be sown in early spring as soon as the ground is fit.

The pigs should be turned in to pasture the cereal crops when the plants attain a height of about six to eight inches, and taken off when the plants reach such a height that the pigs be-



Pigs in Rape Field.

gin to spit the chewed material from their mouths. This is because the percentage of crude fiber, the indigestible part of the plant, increases rapidly as the plants grow larger. Green wheat, oats, rye and barley are generally classified as carbonaceous roughages. When young, however, these contain a high percentage of protein, and should be classified as nitrogenous roughages in the early stages of growth. Because the small grains when young are so nutritious and are green when frost has killed clover, they are ideal plants to grow for pigs during late fall and early spring.

Canadian Field Peas.
Canadian field peas, when sown in conjunction with some other kind of grain (oats, rye, etc.) make an excellent early crop for hogs. The seed should be sown in April or early May, and if conditions are right the crop will be ready to pasture in about thirty or forty days. Hogs clean up the peas and vines very well. The vines that are left on the ground, together with the manure, enrich the soil and add more humus to it. The great value of peas as a pasture for swine is far too little understood.

Hayry Vetch.
Hayry vetch is a legume of increasing importance, especially as a forage for hogs. It flourishes to a surprising degree in Washington, Oregon and the southern states. The seed should be sown in the fall with rye or oats. October is the best month in which to plant this crop. When the winters are too severe, vetch is not generally grown. It succeeds wherever Canadian field peas do well, but the field peas are usually preferable.

Rape.
Rape as a forage crop is highly recommended for hogs whenever it can be grown successfully. It should not be planted in the fall of the year with the expectation of its surviving the winter. In most localities it is best to sow rape in April or May. If there is enough moisture in the soil to germinate the seed, it is generally ready to pasture in about six weeks. When pigs are put on rape, it generally takes them some time before they acquire a taste for it. Young pigs do not make as good use of rape pasture as older ones. The hogs should not

be turned on the rape until the plants are at least ten inches high. Rape is a very satisfactory forage plant for hogs, because it grows rapidly and is a cheap green feed.

Grain for Hogs on Pasture.
While the cost of producing pork may be reduced by the use of green feed, it is desirable to feed grain in addition. There is no time that grain can be so profitably fed to a hog as when he is young and running on pasture. Under such conditions it is possible to secure 15 pounds of gain for each bushel of grain fed. During the spring, summer and early fall months from one-half to three-fourths of a full feed of grain will be sufficient for hogs running on pasture.

TREATING CUTS AND INJURIES ON STOCK

Important That Farmer Should Know How to Handle and Dress Wounds on Animals.

(By L. S. BACKUS.)
First aid is most important. Quick healing leaves smaller scars. Don't use dust or lime to stop bleeding.

Bleeding that can be stopped with powders will soon stop itself anyhow. Frequent washing irritates wounds, prevents prompt healing, and may cause proud flesh. Small concealed stab wounds, such as those from nails, are the most likely to cause death. Find them and keep them clean and well disinfected.

Swab out deep cuts with pure tincture of iodine as soon as it can be secured and they will take care of themselves then if the normal pus discharge is removed.

A long-continued discharge from a wound indicates an abscess pocket, a bone injury, or the presence of a snag or something else that should not be in the wound. Call a veterinarian.

As soon as bleeding has been stopped, wash the wound with a pint of warm water to which two teaspoonfuls of creolin, lysol, carbolic acid, or some similar disinfectant has been added.

A wound should be healed in about three weeks. If it is doing well the swelling will gradually go down, and the discharge will be odorless, thin, and bloody at first, and thicker and whiter later.

Antitoxin will prevent lockjaw after nail or other puncture wounds. If not so prevented, very few of the lockjaw cases ever recover. The hard crust lime forms over the surface of a wound favors lockjaw by shutting out the air.

Bleeding from a leg can always be stopped by tying a small rope loosely about the wound, then twisting it with a stick or small rod. Tighten till bleeding stops. Apply bandages and remove the cord if possible. If bandages cannot be applied, prevent serious bleeding by pressing the fingers against the cut blood vessels until a veterinarian can be called.

DAIRY

PROFITS IN DAIRY BUSINESS

Unfortunate That Farmers Can Make Living Even When They Are Losing Money on Herd.

It is unfortunate for dairy farmers that they cannot always tell how much they are making or losing without a great deal of study and investigation. It is also unfortunate that they are losing money on their herd. If it were possible to immediately determine the profits and losses in the dairy business farmers would not continue to lose money when they think they are making a little. Men who care only for a living are usually satisfied if they get it some way or other and such men are slow to realize what they are losing by maintaining an unprofitable herd of cattle.

The remedy for the situation is to charge up the products of the farm to the cows who are eating the products. Test every cow and know what she can do, breed to a purebred dairy bull and improve the herd and then dispense with the boarders. There is no mystery about how a man can lose money on the dairy business and still make a living. He does not make the living from dairying.

URGE REGULARITY WITH COW

Does Her Best Only When Milked at Equal and Stated Periods of About Twelve Hours.

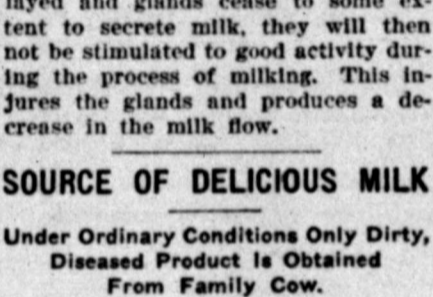
The cow can do her best only when milked at equal and regular daily periods of about twelve hours each the year around. The full supply of milk is not in the udder ready to be drawn out before milking time comes, but some of it is produced by the glands during the operation of milking. The udder, however, is usually filled and the cow becomes accustomed to this, but if the operation of milking is delayed and glands cease to some extent to secrete milk, they will then not be stimulated to good activity during the process of milking. This injures the glands and produces a decrease in the milk flow.

SOURCE OF DELICIOUS MILK

Under Ordinary Conditions Only Dirty, Diseased Product Is Obtained From Family Cow.

(By PERCY WERNER, JR., Missouri College of Agriculture.)
The family cow should be a constant source of cheap, pure and delicious milk. Such may be the case, if a few precautions are taken. It is frequently observed, however, that under the conditions surrounding the family cow only dirty, diseased milk can be produced.

A cow may be suffering from tuberculosis, the worst disease to which she is subject, and still show no signs of it to the proud owner. For the sake



Cows and Calves Thrive on Abundant Pasture.

of the children who drink the milk a qualified veterinarian should be called upon to inspect and test each cow every year.

With the assurance of a healthy cow, she should be housed in a clean, well lighted shed and provided with a clean yard in which to exercise. The milk should be drawn into a clean, small-topped milk pail and kept cool until consumed.

Milk sours and spoils because of the bacteria which enter it with dirt from the cow and from pails not thoroughly washed. Keeping these bacteria out of the milk and preventing their growth by keeping the milk cool, are easy and efficient means of procuring the best of milk from the family cow, provided she is free from disease.

ATTENTION TO SOWS BEFORE FARROWING

Animal Does Best When Kept in Healthy Condition—Avoid Heavy Corn Feeding.

The way a sow is handled before farrowing has much to do with the value of her litter, according to the University of Nebraska Agricultural college.

The sow does best when she is kept in healthy condition, but is not allowed to become too fat. Heavy corn feeding makes sows fat, and they are not likely to produce large, healthy pigs. For this reason, breeding stock must be separated from fattening pigs if best results are secured. Feeds that produce bone and muscle are best. Any one of the following rations, supplemented by alfalfa hay in the rack, will give good results:

(1.) Corn, 1 part; shorts, 1 part.
(2.) Corn, 5 parts; shorts, 3 parts; oilmeal, 1 part.
(3.) Corn, 3 parts; shorts, 4 parts; tankage, 1 part.
(4.) Corn, 8 parts; tankage, 1 part.
(5.) Corn, 1 part; ground oats, 1 part; shorts, 1 part.
(6.) Ground barley, 1 part; ground oats, 1 part.

DAIRY NOTES

Gentle cows are the result of training and kindness.

Mottled butter is due largely to uneven distribution of salt.

The dairy farmer raises more grain and better grain and gets a higher price than anybody.

Dairy cows that freshen in the fall should receive some extra feed six to eight weeks previous to calving.

The best cows are never cheap and seldom for sale; so it is up to every dairymen to give the heifer calves the most intelligent care.

Test your cows for yield and butter fat. You may be surprised to learn that some are only loafers while others are profitable workers.

When a cow becomes accustomed to being fed and milked at a certain time she becomes restless and uncomfortable when the hours are changed

UGH! CALOMEL MAKES YOU SICK! CLEAN LIVER AND BOWELS MY WAY!

Just Once! Try "Dodson's Liver Tone" When Biliary, Constipated, Headachy—Don't Lose a Day's Work.

Live up your sluggish liver! Feel fine and cheerful; make your work a pleasure; be vigorous and full of ambition. But take no nasty, dangerous calomel, because it makes you sick and you may lose a day's work.

Calomel is mercury or quicksilver, which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel crashes into sour bile like dynamite, breaking it up. That's when you feel that awful nausea and cramping.

Listen to me! If you want to enjoy the nicest, gentlest liver and bowel cleansing you ever experienced just take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone. Your druggist or dealer sells you a 50 cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone under my personal money-back guarantee that each spoonful will clean your sluggish liver better than a dose of nasty calomel and that it won't make you sick.

Dodson's Liver Tone is real liver medicine. You'll know it next morning, because you will wake up feeling fine, your liver will be working, your headache and dizziness gone, your stomach will be sweet and your bowels regular.

Dodson's Liver Tone is entirely vegetable, therefore harmless and cannot salivate. Give it to your children. Millions of people are using Dodson's Liver Tone instead of dangerous calomel now. Your druggist will tell you that the sale of calomel is almost stopped entirely here.—Adv.

For PINK EYE

DISTEMPER CATARRH OF EYE AND ALL NOSE AND THROAT DISEASES

Cures the sick and acts as a preventative for others. Liquid given on the tongue. Safe for brood mares and all others. Best kidney remedy. 50 cents a bottle. 15 a dozen. Sold by all druggists and turf goods houses, or sent express paid, by the manufacturers. Booklet, "Distemper, Cause and Cure," free.

SPORN MEDICAL CO., Chemists, Gesben, Ind., U. S. A.

OPEN WIRELESS TO JAPAN

Service Recently Inaugurated Has Total Mileage of 5,442 With One Relay.

Wireless service between Japan and the United States by way of Honolulu was inaugurated on November 15. The route begins at the San Francisco transmitting station at Bolinas ridge, just 2,087 miles from the Hawaiian wireless station at Kahuku. The mileage from Honolulu to Fienabashi, near Tokio, is 3,355 miles, and the total mileage of the service is 5,442 with but one relay. This is understood to be the longest distance over which commercial wireless messages have ever been sent.

The Marconi company announces two classes of service between California and Japan. The full rate of expedited service at 80 cents a word, a reduction of 41 cents a word from the existing rates, and a deferred half-rate service at 40 cents a word. The lowered cable rate at present is \$1.21 a word.—Philadelphia Commercial Museum Letter.

Weak, Faint Heart, and Hysterics can be rectified by taking "Renovine"

a heart and nerve tonic. Price 50c and \$1. 00.

The Headdress Fixes Age.
One handsome woman I know, who is purely of the Louis XV type, with gray hair, bright eyes and a quiet manner, completely killed her good looks and added ten years to her age by adopting the Castle style of hair dressing. And that is what unbecoming headdresses can do to women of forty and fifty! At this time in a woman's life she still wishes to be considered youthful, and she can look young and be young, if only she is careful of her diet, her conduct in public, and her headdress. A suitable coiffure, the style of which is changed frequently enough to avoid becoming monotonous and commonplace in appearance, will work miracles for a woman, regardless of the fact that she has all but reached 'years of discretion.'—Lucile in Harper's Bazar.

Whenver You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's

The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic is equally valuable as a General Tonic because it contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It acts on the Liver, Drives out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System. 50 cents.

Deficit in Husbands.

"The girls in our village don't want the soldier boys sent away any more."

"What's the kick? We must have defenders."

"Of course. But they suspect a lot of them are getting engaged to Texas girls."

HIGH COST OF LIVING

This is a serious matter with housekeepers as food prices are constantly going up. To overcome this, cut out the high priced meat dishes and serve your family more Skinner's Macaroni and Spaghetti, the cheapest, most delicious and most nutritious of all foods. Write the Skinner Mfg. Co., Omaha, Neb., for beautiful cook book, telling how to prepare it in a hundred different ways. It's free to every woman.—Adv.

An Ardent Wooer.

Jack—Then you won't elope? And I imagined that you loved me!
Bess—Oh! And you let your imagination run away with me!—Town Topics.

THAT GRIM WHITE SPECTRE.

Pneumonia, follows on the heels of a neglected cough or cold. Delay no longer. Take Mansfield's Cough Balsam. Price 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

A Bold Statesman.

"I must say that your congress seems to have the courage of his convictions."
"How is that?"
"He dares to speak a good word for me, and then for the capitalists of the country."

No Wonder He Wanders.

"I wonder if she loves me for a self alone?"
"Why do you wonder?"
"She used to snub me before my car."

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Coughs Colds PERUNA An Efficient Remedy

Compounded of vegetable drugs in a perfectly appointed laboratory by skilled chemists, after the prescription of a successful physician of wide experience, and approved by the experience of tens of thousands in the last forty-five years.

Peruna's Success rests strictly on its merit as a truly scientific treatment for all diseases of catarrhal symptoms. It has come to be the recognized standby of the American home because it has deserved to be, and it stands today as firm as the eternal hills in the confidence of an enormous number.

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC Sold for 47 years. For Malaria, Chills and Fever. Also a Fine General Strengthening Tonic.

The Difference. "Johnnie, how do you spell nickel?" the proud father asked. "Nickle," responded Johnnie.

HOW TO TREAT DANDRUFF

Itching Scalp and Falling Hair With Cuticura. Trial Free. On retreating touch spots of dandruff and itching with Cuticura Ointment. Next morning shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water.

IMMEDIATE ATTENTION should be given to sprains, swellings, bruises, rheumatism and neuralgia. Keep Mansfield's Magic Arnica Liniment handy on the shelf.

SAVE DEALER'S PROFIT ON ARTISTIC HAND PAINTED CHINA Cup and Saucer \$1.00 6 Cups and Saucers \$5.00

Texas Directory FURLONG'S SECRET SERVICE COMPANY, INC., HOUSTON, TEXAS General Offices, St. Louis, Mo. Operates for individuals, firms and corporations.

PATENTS We handle cotton on consignment only and have the finest concrete warehouses with almost unlimited capacity.

COTTON We handle cotton on consignment only and have the finest concrete warehouses with almost unlimited capacity.

PENDICITIS This dread disease of the gallbladder is caused by stones in the right bile duct.

BAGS IN VARIETY

WOMAN MAY MAKE CHOICE OF KIND SHE PREFERS. Color Schemes and Shapes, Where Beads Are Employed, Are Innumerable—Many of the Most Effective Made at Home.

It is a strong-minded woman who is contented with one bag this season, and it is a stoic who is contented with a cheap bag. Bag temptation lurks in every shop window, and if one cannot afford to buy the bag of one's heart's desire perhaps one can make it.

When wealth has been accumulated, the community is benefited by its existence. As it grows, roads can be built, pure water can be brought into the towns, etc.

CHARMING STREET COSTUME



Here is how a thousand dollars or so looks when it is turned into clothes. This suit is made of blue-black velvet in Russian blouse effect.

green wool, with a belt and poplin and a full blouse sleeve. The collar is high and a turnover, and buttons on one side.

Fewer Fur-Trimmed Suits.

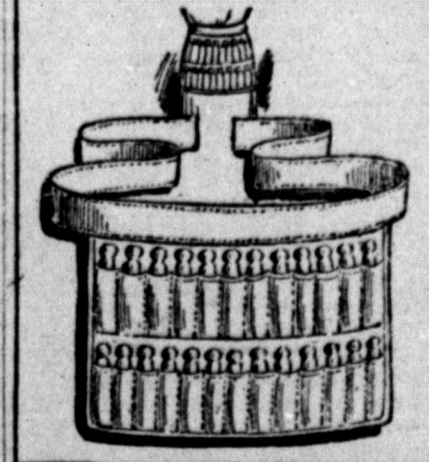
Every fashion has its foundation. You have observed that there are fewer fur-trimmed suits this season than in recent years? This is due to the popularity of fur sets.

Whether the straight silhouette is responsible for the vogue of velvets and satins, or whether the materials created the straight lines, is a question as tantalizing as the hen-and-egg problem.

Lightens Wash-Day Labor. The housewife who does most of the washing at home needs no reminding that washing day is one of the hardest work days in the week.

Best Way to Hang Skirt. The woman who makes her own clothes is always on the alert for means which will facilitate the work. A splendid way to hang a skirt hem is to use an ordinary foot rule folded together so that it measures six inches.

Some Odd Sweaters. A "snowball set" is the latest in sweater fancies. It consists in a cap, scarf and sweater of brushed angora wool, trimmed on cap, cuffs and scarf ends with huge balls of white wool.



Useful Hint for Washing Day. One from the pockets as they are required, without stooping.

Blue Serge Frock Is Little Different. A blue serge frock recently imported had quite an original touch in its decoration.

FIRST PRINCIPLES OF SAVING

Men Must Look to the Future If There is to Be Any Progress Made by the World.

Socialists claim that the world would be better off if every man received and consumed all that he produced so that nobody could accumulate wealth or become more prosperous than his neighbor.

When wealth has been accumulated, the community is benefited by its existence. As it grows, roads can be built, pure water can be brought into the towns, etc.

Never Knows What He Wants. The nuisance for the man who has acquired great financial resources usually is that he doesn't know what he wants.

Foxy Jack. Edith—Oh, Jack told a dozen girls he loved them before he proposed to you.

Asking Too Much. Bridget—In your last place, Bridget, did you pay for the dishes you broke?

Several large French insurance companies keep records of their clients' teeth to insure identification after death.

Prisoners Married by Proxy. Four French prisoners of war in Germany, now in the camp at Stendal, were married recently to their respective fiancées in France.

Worse Domestic Ones. "I suppose Binks is now experiencing some of the worst horrors of war."

In the Restaurant. "That man yonder is from a zoo." "How do you know?"

"I heard him order a pony of brandy, a pouasse-wife and some hot logs."

SWAMP-ROOT STOPS SERIOUS BACKACHE

When your back aches, and your bladder and kidneys seem to be disordered, remember it is needless to suffer—go to your nearest drug store and get a bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root.

It has stood the test of years and has a reputation for quickly and effectively giving results in thousands of cases. This prescription was used by Dr. Kilmer in his private practice and was so very effective that it has been placed on sale everywhere.

An Aged Puppy. The old farmer had been haled before the magistrate to show cause why he hadn't taken out a license for a petterrier.

A single application of Roman Eye Balsam upon going to bed will prove its merit by morning.

She Ought to Know. Harold was passing through a period of soldier worship; anyone with epaulets was to him all-wise and wholly perfect.

COVETED BY ALL but possessed by few—a beautiful head of hair. If yours is streaked with gray, or is harsh and stiff, you can restore it to its former beauty and luster by using "La Creole" Hair Dressing.

Ethel—Well, that's all right. When I spoke of it he told me they merely represented steps in his progression to his present ideal.

Only One "BROM QUININE". To get the genuine, call for full name LAXATIVE BROM QUININE. Look for signature of L. W. GROVE.

Several large French insurance companies keep records of their clients' teeth to insure identification after death.

HORSES THAT GO FISHING

Strange Breed of Half-Wild Horses in North Carolina Catch Fish at Low Tide.

Along Albemarle sound, on the North Carolina coast, there is a mile after mile of low, sandy shore, where nothing grows except a coarse grass, a few saltwater weeds and wild pansley, says an exchange.

In captivity these strange horses are intelligent, but seldom are even in temper. Once tamed, they make excellent draft animals, for they have a strength that is disproportionate to their size.

Seasonable Medicine

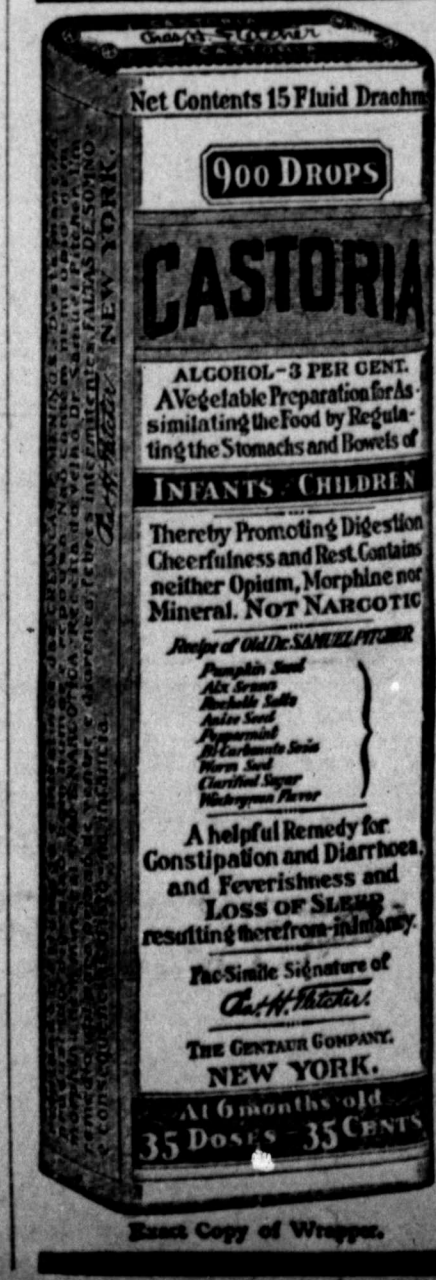
As Winter approaches it is advisable to help Nature maintain the highest possible standard of health.

HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

When a safe tonic, appetizer and stomach remedy is needed.



Boschec's German Syrup For 31 years has been the quickest, safest, and best remedy for coughs, colds, bronchitis and sore throat.



CASTORIA For Infants and Children. Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of Charles H. Fletcher In Use For Over Thirty Years CASTORIA

WEST TEXAS SUPPLY COMPANY

Where Every Dollar Does Its Duty

You will make no mistake by trading here, for we handle only
The Best of Everything

Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes, Groceries
and Feed

YOUR TRADE ALWAYS APPRECIATED

Highest Prices Paid for Country Produce

Store and Warehouse at Welge's Old Stand, Kerrville, Texas

J. A. Jackson JEWELER

Jewelry and Watch Repairing.
All work done promptly and
satisfaction guaranteed.

Window in Elite Tailor Shop
KERRVILLE, TEXAS

Religious Notice.

St. Peter's Episcopal Church.
Holy Communion 1st. Sunday 10:30
a. m.

Morning Prayer and sermon 2nd
and 4th. Sundays 10:30.

Morris Ranch 3rd. Sundays 11 a.
m. and 7:30 p. m.

J. S. Johnston, Pastor.

COAL! COAL!

We have on hand a supply of the
best, clean coal which we will sell
at \$8.00 per ton, delivered. Phone
us your order today.

Kerrville Light & Power Co.

For Sale—Two trained wolf
hounds and three puppies large
enough to train. Apply to

J. M. Hatch, Japonica, Texas.

Posted Notice.

All persons are hereby notified
that my pastures are posted and no
hunting will be allowed therein.

J. T. S. Gammon.

Two large rooms suitable for
light housekeeping, with bath privi-
leges, for rent. Either furnished
or unfurnished. Apply to Mrs.
T. A. Buckner.

We pay highest market prices for
turkeys, chickens and eggs.

Mosel, Saenger & Co.

The Great Man.

The Hero can be Poet, Prophet,
King, Priest or what you will, accord-
ing to the kind of world he finds him-
self born into. I confess, I have no
notion of a truly great man that could
not be all sorts of men. The poet who
could merely sit on a chair and com-
pose stanzas would never make a stanza
worth much. He could not sing the
heroic warriors, unless he himself
were at least a heroic warrior, too.
I fancy there is in him the Politician,
the Thinker, Legislator, Philosopher—
in one or the other degree, he could
have been, he is all these.—Carlyle.

Manna.

Manna, or gaz, is a white glutinous
substance popularly identified with
the manna of the Scriptures, which is
found upon the branches and leaves
of trees in Persia, particularly of the
tamarisk, where it is said to be de-
posited by a small, pale-green insect. The
natives scrape it off the leaves and
make it sometimes into a paste, but
more often into a sweetmeat called
gezangebin, which, although cloying
to the palate, is agreeable to the taste,
resembling a superior and less sticky
form of nougat.

Simply Matter of Who Came First.

A deacon, who did not favor church
bazaars was going along a dark street
when a footpad suddenly appeared
and, pointing his pistol, began to re-
lieve his victim of his money. The
thief, however, apparently suffered
some pang of remorse. "It's pretty
rough to be gone through like this,
ain't it, sir?" he inquired. "Oh, that's
all right, my man," the "held-up" one
answered, cheerfully. "I was on my
way to a church bazaar. You're first,
and there's an end to it."

KERRVILLE

Is the county seat of Kerr County,
has a population of about 2500, is sit-
uated 70 miles northwesterly from San
Antonio, and is the terminus of the
Kerrville branch of the S. A. & A. P.
railroad. It has two daily trains to
and from San Antonio, and daily mail
route, carrying passengers in autos,
to Ingram, Junction, Rock Springs
Harper and other places north and
west of Kerrville, and also a daily line
to Fredericksburg. From Kerrville to
Fredericksburg is 25 miles; to Ban-
dera and Medina City, 25 miles; to
Junction 60 miles; Rocksprings 80
miles, Harper 21 miles.

Kerrville has electric lights and a
splendid system of water works. The
sum of \$20,000 has been spent on the
streets and \$40,000 has been spent for
road improvements in this precinct.

The elevation at Kerrville is 1750
feet. The Guadalupe river, which
heads 30 miles north of Kerrville, runs
through the city. On the east side
where the city is located, there are
high bluffs on the river, and on the
west side is a fertile and beautiful val-
ley, and mountains surround the city
on the east and west. The Guadalupe
valley is occupied by thrifty farmers
and ranchmen, and the mountain re-
gions, among which there is consider-
able valley, creek and arable land,
there are large ranches of cattle,
horses, sheep and goats, all of which
do well in the Kerrville country. The
land generally is well wooded, princi-
pally with live oak, Spanish oak and
cedar, and the range is good, and
water excellent.

Our farmers grow wheat, oats and
all other small grain, cane and alfalfa,
cotton and corn, and fruit and veg-
etables do well. Kerrville is one of
the largest wool markets in the state,
and large quantities of wool, mohair,
cotton, oats, cattle, etc., are shipped
from this point.

The climate of the Kerrville country
is unsurpassed. The winters are
short and generally mild and invigor-
ating owing to the dryness of the cli-
mate and the prevalence of sunshine.
The summers are cool and delightful,
and the mountain air is pure and bracing.
Game abounds in the Kerrville
country, and fishing in the Guadalupe,
especially north of Kerrville, is good.
Kerrville and the adjoining towns are
popular resorts for health and recrea-
tion.

The Kerrville Commercial Club, any
of the different Realty Companies or
any of our citizens, will be pleased to
give prospective residents or visitors
further information.

Stag Parties.

"I wonder why they call them stag
parties?" remarked the man who had
just received an invitation to attend
one. "It's probably an allusion to that
well-known quotation, 'The stag at eve
has drunk his fill,'" replied his wife
meaningly.

ROUND TRIP RATES

To San Antonio and Return

\$3.50

Limit Ninety Days

S. A. & A. P. Railroad

L. D. LOWTHER, Local Agent, Kerrville.

THE STAR MARKET

C. L. BIEHLER, Prop.

THE BEST OF EVERYTHING AT LOWEST PRICES

Free Delivery

PHONE 162

Horace E. Wilson

LAWYER

216-17 STATE BANK BUILDING
SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS

Stockmen's Hand Made Boots

IS MY SPECIALTY

We are especially equipped to
turn out the best work and do
all kinds of leather repairing.
First Class Shoe Repairing
and we do it promptly

J. O. WELLS, Prop.

KERRVILLE AUTO LIVERY AND GARAGE WM. BECKMAN

JITNEY SERVICE IN THE CITY

Trip Rates to Every Place where Cars can go. If you want
to make a trip be sure to see us.

PHONE 115

KERRVILLE, TEXAS



TAN-NO-MORE
AND
FRECKLEATER

Two of the most
Scientific Beautifying
Agencies Known.



TAN-NO-MORE

THE SKIN-BEAUTIFIER

The scientific combination of Cream
and Powder. Delightful in appearance
and pleasing in its effect. Used during
the day it is a protection from the sun
and wind. In the evening its use assures
a faultless complexion.

Experience has taught us that the best way
to apply Tan-No-More is to put it on very wet and
wipe off with a soft towel as soon and do not wait
for it to dry.

All Dealers

50 AND 35 CTS.

All goods sold under an absolute guarantee to please or money back.
Anyone requesting it will be sent a small sample of Tan-No-More and our little Booklet by Mail.

BAKER-WHEELER MFG. CO.

DALLAS, TEXAS

FRECKLEATER CREAM

For the removing of Liver Spots,
Freckles, Ring Worm and all kindred
blemishes of the skin. It will bleach the
skin in 10 days and make it as smooth
and soft as a baby's.

Makes Bad Complexions Good
Good Complexions Better.

All Dealers

50 AND 25 CTS.

Complete Reformation.

Any smoker who wishes to quit the
habit can do so by knocking the live
ashes of his pipe into a keg of blast
ing powder.—Boston Transcript.

And Frequently Gets It.

"De man dat worries foh fear h
doin' too much work," said Uncle El
"is mighty liable to keep wantin'
an' no' time off to do his worryin'."