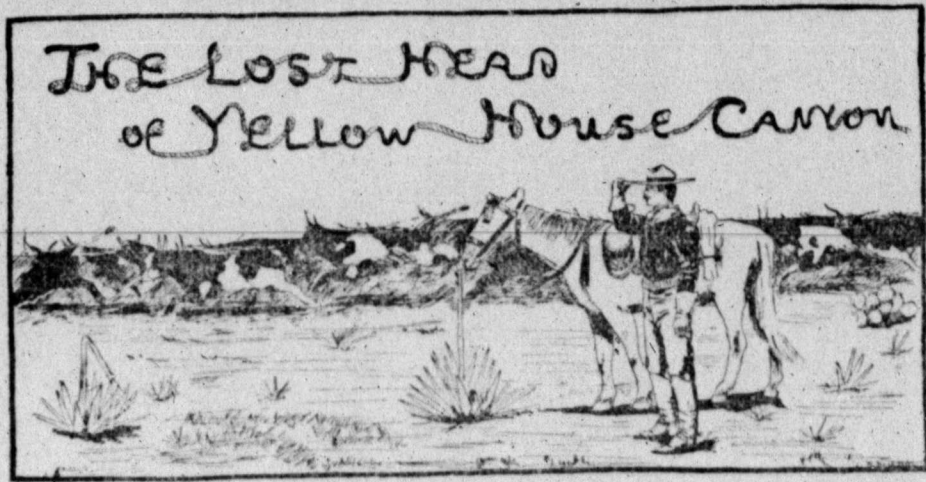


THE MOUNTAIN SUN.

VOL. XXII.

KERRVILLE, KERR COUNTY, TEXAS, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1905.

NO. 35



BY GEORGE BOWLES.

Not long ago, while traveling through Texas, I met an old college chum, by the name of Hamley, on the train. After we had exchanged greetings I expressed my surprise at seeing him in Texas, and asked him how he came to be there. He replied:

"Well George, as you are always looking for stories I will tell you how I came to be here."

"In January, 1903, I spent several weeks in San Antonio on a sightseeing tour in the historic old city. One morning when I walked into the hotel office the clerk looked up and said:

"Good morning, Mr. Hamley. There is a gentleman here who wishes to see you, a ranchman by the name of Hotchkins. He is in the long distance booth, but will be out in a moment, ah, here he comes now. Mr. Hotchkins, here is Mr. Hamley."

"Mr. Hotchkins, who was a large square built man, apparently about sixty years old, and wearing a general look of prosperity, strode forward and giving me a hearty handshake, after the true West Texas style, said:

"I saw your name on the register last night, and it made me think of an old friend and schoolmate whom I have not seen for more than thirty years. His name was Bill Hamley and he and I grew up together in the old state, and have been into many a close scrape together along the banks of the Blackwater in Missouri. When we became men, and the war broke out, we went into Price's army together and shared the same blanket many a night during that four years. After the war I came to Texas and went into the cattle business, and have never heard of Bill since."

"The gentleman you refer to, said I, is my father. In 1875 he sold out his interests in the old neighborhood and moved to St. Clair county. Afterward he served the people there two terms as county judge, and once in the Legislature, and is now living on his farm near the Osage river in that county."

"Well, well, so you are old Bill's son," said Mr. Hotchkins. "How I would like to see the old fellow once more. But as I can't have him I'll just take his son. I am going to leave this afternoon for my ranch and I want you to go out and visit me."

"In vain I protested that I was only on a short tour, and wound up by saying something about being trouble and only a stranger, when my new made acquaintance almost jerked me off my feet with—

"Stranger, the devil! Aint you Bill Hamley's boy? Aint this Texas? Why I've got 90,000 acres of land in one pasture, and enough beef and frioles to feed you a thousand years, and by gattings, if none of your folks aint sick, you are going."

"In the face of such vehement and evidently genuine, protestations of welcome, I assented, and shall always be glad, for many reasons, that I went."

"Now mind you this was my first trip to Texas, and when my friend told me to be ready in half an hour, I expected that we would drive out a few miles to his ranch. Imagine my surprise, when I got down to the hotel office, to see bell boys falling over one another putting grips and bundles into a cab, and saw my own modest traveling case go up in front of the same cab, as Mr. Hotchkins caught me by the arm and said:

"Step lively now, young man, or we will miss that train."

"Just then a great big, burly 6-footer, in plain looking clothes and a flannel shirt, wearing a diamond pin as big as a boarding school girl's chew of gum, stepped out from the crowd in front of the hotel and said:

"Off Hotch? What about that string of bulls?"

"Oh, I bought four yesterday, and I'll let the balance go until I get to the Cattlemen's Convention at El Paso," replied my friend.

"With a hearty handshake the two cattle kings parted and the carriage wended its way along the narrow streets to the depot, where we boarded the waiting train, and started to the ranch."

"How far is it to your ranch Mr. Hotchkins? I asked.

"Oh, about 125 miles," Mr. Hotchkins replied, "we go a good ways to trade in this country."

"Well a run of a little more than 80 miles brought us to Cotulla, where we left the train. Here we stayed over night at a little hotel, and next morning were roused up at 4:00 o'clock with a total disregard for "beauty sleep," and after a hurried breakfast we got into Mr. Hotchkins' hack and started for the ranch."

"The road, or trail as it might be more properly called, lay along the Nueces valley, a level, mesquite country, dotted here and there with prickly pear and cactus bushes. Over this changeless plain we made our way, the two sturdy ponies keeping a steady trot without a stop, except for water occasionally as we crossed some small creek. Just as the sun sank like a fiery ball into the mesquite brush, we crossed the river and climbing a little rise we came to Hotchkins' ranch, and were greeted by the yelping of a pack of about 30 hounds, of every description."

"It wasn't a long, low, rambling shed-like structure," like you often read about in stories, but just a substantial, roomy frame house, surrounded by well kept grounds and a garden and orchard, all watered by a great flowing well. As we entered the house at the side we were met by Mrs. Hotchkins, a kind, motherly look-

ing woman, and Mr. Hotchkins said:

"Wife, this is Mr. Hamley, a son of my old friend Bill Hamley of Missouri, of whom you have so often heard me speak."

"Just then some one else appeared on the scene, their daughter, they introduced her, and I looked up to behold a—well, it's no use going into all those story book descriptions, because they won't do justice. Just a genuine Texas girl raised on a ranch, educated in a good school and back home to make her parents happy. In fact the kind of a girl—they make sure enough women of."

"The ladies went to look after the important duty of the supper table, and when my friend and I had washed away the dust of travel and sat down on the long back gallery, he turned to me and said:

"We call her our girl, and she is, the only one we ever had, but she was not ours until poor Tom Raymond, who was our captain in the war, died, and on his deathbed gave her to me and said: 'Kate is all I have on earth, Hotch, and I want you to take her and make her your daughter.' I did, and no man and woman on earth have a nobler daughter than ours."

"But what's that got to do with Yellow House Canyon, I didn't start in to tell a love story."

"I had been at the ranch about a month, and had a royal good time, when I told my host one evening that I would have to leave on the next wagon that went to town. When I made this remark Mr. Hotchkins threw away his cigarette, sat up straight and said:

"Aint got word that any of your home folks is sick, have you?"

"No sir, I replied, but I have paid you a rather long visit already and have enjoyed it immensely, and I do not like to impose on yourself and good family."

"Mr. Hotchkins replied: 'Now there you are breaking out of the pen again about that damned foolery, commonly called fine sense of propriety. I had to hog tie you to get you here, and about the time I get acquainted with you well enough to make me feel like I am a boy again, back on the creek fishing and hunting with old Bill Hamley, you up and begin to talk about leaving. Just as I am getting in a good way turning with trembling fingers the precious old, worn pages of the book of memory. Then I've got to go to that convention, and while I am gone you would be a lot of company to my wife, and Kate too.'

And here I thought I saw the old man wink, but he had just lit a fresh cigarette and I guess he got smoke in his eye."

"No sir, by gattings," he continued, "if your folks aint sick you are going to stay right here until I get back and then go on the spring round-up with me."

"Well what could I do but stay. The day before my host left for El Paso I heard him say to his wife: 'Jim Cates is coming over from the 12-mile cabin, to look after things.'

"I am so glad," replied Mrs. Hotchkins, "because I know every thing will be alright with Jim here."

"Well when I went to my room that night I wondered who this Mr. James Cates, who held such a prominent place in the esteem of the head of this good family, could be. I knew the 12-mile cabin was

a kind of outlying sub-ranch that belonged to Mr. Hotchkins, and naturally I supposed this popular gentleman was a kind of foreman. As I sat there I heard the hounds set up an awful barking, and then I heard a kind of uneven walking and spurs rolling on the ground. Presently, after Mr. and Mrs. Hotchkins had greeted the newcomer, I heard Miss Kate say: 'Oh, Jim, I am so glad to see you. It seems like it has been a whole year since you were here.' And then I heard the visitor's reply, so low I could not catch the words, but the most musical man's voice I ever heard, and they I felt like—but this is no love story."

"The next day I was walking along by the Men's quarters when I saw a stranger sitting on a crack-er box, making "hobbles." As I came up to him he looked and said: 'I guess this is Mr. Hamley, that I hear the boss talking about. My name's Jim Cates,' and when he arose to shake hands I saw that he was badly crippled, one leg being crooked and much shorter than the other. You seem to be pretty busy. I remarked."

"Yes," said Jim, "but the spring round-up aint what it used to be." "After that I spent a great deal of time listening to Jim's interesting accounts of the old-day with cattle on the range and trail. One day I asked:

"Jim how did you come to be crippled that way?"

"Oh," replied he, "that's about all I've got to remember Yellow House Canyon by."

"Where is Yellow House Canyon, I asked."

"Where is it, the devil, don't you know?"

"I declared I did not."

"It kind of plagues me sometimes to see how little people know about Texas. Didn't you ever hear about the Lost Herd of Yellow House Canyon?"

"No," I replied, "tell me about it."

"I haven't got time now, got to go down to the river and see how those Mexicans are getting along grubbing that bottom field. I'll come up to the house tonight and tell it to you and Miss Kate," and as he got on his horse the smoke seemed to get in his eye and make it wink a little at one corner, but I didn't think anything about it then."

"That evening after supper Cates came up to the house. Miss Kate and I were sitting on the gallery, and Jim took a seat on the step and rolled a cigarette. The moon was full, and it seemed to flood the earth with the softest light imaginable. I had noticed that the moonlight had looked that way all the time since I had been there, but I didn't know why until afterwards. I had supposed it was a phenomenon peculiar to Texas atmosphere. After a time of silent moongazing, Kate said:

"Jim I thought you were going to tell us a story."

"Yes," replied Jim, "I promised too, and I have been sitting here trying to remember exactly how it was. Thinking of this has conjured up many faces and names that I have known in the last 35 years. I've been a cowboy since I came to Texas in 1868, and have seen a good many rather exciting occurrences in that time, but the one I am about to relate is, I think, a little the most thrilling of the lot. And then Cates proceeded to tell the following story:

Big Bargains.

About 75 different styles of

Solid Gold Set Rings

left yet at one-fourth to one-half off the regular price. Prices in plain figures.

A Square Deal.

SELF, THE JEWELER.

"Old stockmen, especially those who have been identified with the cattle business in Texas for a long time, remember that for many years Texas steers, especially those from Southwest Texas, were driven in great numbers to Dodge City, Kan., for shipment to Kansas City, St. Louis and Chicago."

"In the spring of 1886 I started up the trail with 8,000 as fine steers as were ever gathered off the range of Southwest Texas."

"Those who were in Texas at the time will remember that the spring of 1886 was very cold and backward, and the result was that the various bunches of cattle for the big herds did not reach the gathering place on the Pecos river, not far below Horsehead crossing, until June. We did not start from there to Dodge City until the 28th day of that month."

"Very little rain had fallen in Southwestern and Western Texas during the preceding winter and spring, and it was very dry when we started. Captain Hardeman, the "herd boss," said when we started:

"Well, boys, we are in for trouble. If it sets into raining after this dry spell we will have electric storms and the cattle will "run." If it don't rain, and the hot winds keep on, in three weeks there won't be a drop of water between the Concho and Yellow House Canyon, and then we will simply have hell."

"Well, we stood to have trouble anyway, so on the 28th we pulled out. The intention was to keep west of all former trails on account of the country along the old trails being fenced up, and no outside grass left for such a large herd. We were to graze the cattle along slowly from the Pecos to the Concho, let them fill up good at the Concho, and then work them over to Yellow House Creek, on up by Clarendon and Mobeetie, and thus over into the strip of country called No-Man's-Land, now Beaver county, Oklahoma, where we would hold them on the grass along Beaver creek until they rested from the trip, then over to Dodge City."

"That trip fulfilled the prophecy of Captain Hardeman in a way that would have made a fool of the seers of ancient times. We had not been out three days when a big black cloud came up one night and our troubles began. I suppose you were never out with a big herd at night, in a storm. Well, you haven't missed any pleasure, but it is a rather "thrilling experience," as the story writers say."

"I've been out many a night with the sky for a roof and a sad-

(Continued on last page.)



"THE FAMOUS"



OSCAR ROSENTHAL, Proprietor,

NEXT DOOR TO POSTOFFICE, KERRVILLE, TEXAS.

Dry Goods

Here's Where We Shine.

Our Stock in this department is right up to the minute including Dress Goods, Clothing and Furnishings, and the prices are so low they will astonish you. All that's newest and latest. No trouble to show goods and make prices.

Rosenthal.

Every Day Is Bargain Day

Every Item Is a

Bargain.

Groceries

Here's where you come in good and strong; if we can't save you money on groceries, we don't want your trade, and we won't get it, and we know that too. So we give more pure, wholesome groceries for the money than any house in this county. Come and see about it.

Rosenthal.

PERSONAL AND OTHERWISE

Gathered Here and There By SUN Reporters.

Have you used Benzo-Lotion, if not try it. ROCK DRUG STORE.

Nathan Herzog made a business trip to San Antonio Tuesday.

Mayor Jno. H. Ward made a business trip to San Antonio Tuesday.

E. C. Felty of Roff, I. T., is in the city visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. Thomas.

F. H. Coleman, Jr., was in the city Thursday from his ranch in Edwards county.

Misses Lee and Fay Northcraft of San Antonio, arrived in Kerrville Monday on a visit to their father, Mr. A. E. Northcraft.

Capt. Sidney Rees, one of the pioneer farmers of the Guadalupe valley of near Center Point, was in Kerrville Tuesday.

J. H. Laurie and F. L. Conn, two substantial stockmen and farmers of the Japonica community, were circulating among friends on our streets Monday.

Miss Zelma Swift, who is a student in the Tivy High School, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. D. Swift of Harper, on Friday of last week.

J. E. Tyson, Ex-president of the Texas County Clerks' Association, now representing Maverick-Clarke Co., spent last Sunday in Kerrville.

Mrs. C. Dietert and son, Otto, and Mrs. N. Herzog went to San Antonio Tuesday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Weidenheimer, who was the only sister of the late Christian Dietert.

Will Means, of the Medina country, was in Kerrville Thursday.

Benzo-Lotion for those dirty rough looking hands. ROCK DRUG STORE.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Rees spent several days in San Antonio this week.

B. C. Richards made a business trip to San Antonio the first of the week.

Supt. Wm. Berry of the Aransas Pass Railroad, spent Sunday in Kerrville.

G. W. Cowden, who bought the Barfield ranch on Turtle creek, has moved to his new home.

Mrs. H. V. Scholl returned Sunday from Corpus Christi where she had been visiting for several weeks.

T. J. Moore, the merchant of Ingram, was in Kerrville Thursday and paid this office a pleasant call.

Otto Nurenberger, a prosperous farmer of the Cherry creek community, was in Kerrville Wednesday.

Miss Hazel Hamilton returned Wednesday from San Antonio where she had been visiting Miss Marie Chaney.

Eddy Allerkamp, who had been home on sick leave for two weeks returned to his post with the Chas. Schreiner Co. Monday.

Alex. J. Hamer, of Junction city, was in Kerrville a few hours Tuesday. Mr. Hamer was enroute to St. Louis to purchase the spring stock for his store at Junction.

Mrs. Walton, Past Grand Guardian, of the Woodmen's Circle, met with the local Grove, Wednesday night. Mrs. Walton left Thursday afternoon.

Held on Charge of Seduction.

Sheriff W. W. Johnston, of Gonzales county, arrived in Kerrville on Saturday of last week from Harper, where he had been after one Parker, who was held there by Gillespie county officers. Parker was wanted in Gonzales county on a charge of seduction. Sheriff Johnston left Sunday with his prisoner for Gonzales.

For the Sunshine Library.

Give your old books to the Sunshine Library, by so doing you will scatter sunshine in the lives of many others. Mrs. Belle Baker, of this city, has started the good work by presenting the library with a fine set of Hawthorne's works and Judge W. G. Garrett has sent in twenty good boy's books. It is a good thing for the community; help it along.

Married.

Cards were received at Kerrville this week announcing the wedding of Miss Lilla Nowlin to Mr. J. R. Scates, Tuesday, February 14, at Clarksville, Tennessee. Miss Nowlin is a Kerrville girl and has hosts of friends here who will be surprised to hear of marriage. The SUN, together with many friends, extends the usual congratulations.

Rooms to Rent.

I have several furnished or unfurnished rooms to rent. Apply to Mrs. M. E. Speck.

Switch From Cradle to Grave.

The Manhattan law firms that send emissaries to ring the door bells of families afflicted by death and to solicit the settlement of the estates of the deceased are only equaled in enterprise by the perambulator dealers who watch the vital statistics and follow the stork to every house.

Moderation and Longevity.

Lord Strathcona, lord high commissioner of Canada, recently completed his 80th year. Except on set occasions he has eaten but two meals a day for sixty years—breakfast and dinner. His lordship is the largest landholder in the world, owning millions of acres in the Canadian Northwest, besides a vast estate in Scotland, the place of his birth. He said recently: "I see no harm in smoking a little, and in drinking a little, but I believe in temperance—yes, temperance in all things, whether food, drink or tobacco. At the same time, in my opinion, there are none more intemperate than those who insist on total abstinence. I am not aware that I work harder than other men. I have congenial work, and attend to every detail of my business. In assiduity and concentration lies the secret of success."

Missionary Work.

In the report of the American board of foreign missions for 1903 by the editorial secretary, E. E. Strong, D. D., gives the statistics of the work as carried on by societies in the United States, Canada, Great Britain, and Ireland, and continental Europe. It shows that there are 25,672 stations and out-stations, 5,814 men missionaries, 6,586 women missionaries, 64,347 native laborers, 1,209,011 communicants, 120,494 additions to the churches last year and 1,027,536 persons under instruction. The income of all the societies last year was \$16,118,280.

The Gypsum Industry.

There has been a great advance in the gypsum industry of the United States in recent years, the output for 1903 having exceeded 1,000,000 tons. The expansion has resulted mainly from the increased demand for gypsum wall plasters, which have almost entirely supplanted the ordinary lime plasters for modern structural purposes. A very large quantity is used also in the manufacture of plaster of paris and as fertilizer.

At the Churches.

M. E. CHURCH SOUTH, J. T. King, Pastor. Services every Sabbath, except the 3rd Sabbath in each month, at 11 a. m. and at 7:15 p. m. Sunday School at 9:45 a. m., J. J. Stakkey, Superintendent. Senior League 3:30 p. m., A. L. Starkey, President. Junior League Sundays 2:30 p. m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday 7:15 p. m.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH: Services every Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m., except the fourth in each month. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 8 p. m. Sunday school every Sunday at 9:45 a. m. Jno. C. Graves, Superintendent of Sunday school. Everyone cordially invited to attend all services. BROOKS I. DICKEY, Pastor.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH—Preaching 1st and 3rd Sunday morning and night Sunday school Sunday morning at 10 a. m. Young People's Union every Sunday at 4 p. m. Business meeting first Sunday in each month. Prayer meeting every Wednesday night. Meet with us.

ST. PETER'S CHURCH. Service Kerrville every Sunday in the month, except the 3rd at 11 a. m., also on the 4th at 5 p. m. Morris Ranch, services on 3rd Sunday in month.

R. GALBRAITH.

REV. L. C. ZETTNER, German Lutheran minister will preach at the Union church the third and fourth Sunday in each month. Morning and night.

When you want anything in the drug line it will pay you to consult W. H. Rawson. He handles only the purest and freshest drugs. A competent pharmacist always in attendance.

Where a stimulant is indicated, the doctor, prescribes good, pure whiskey. I. W. HARPER is the ideal liquor. None better.

Sold by C. T. WESTON.

Houses to Rent

Apply to H. V. Scholl at Beitel's Lumber Yard. 48-1f

J. P. MOSEL,

→ Saddles and Harness. ←

I make the best saddles in Southwest Texas, durable, comfortable and easy on the horse, and prices as low as first-class work can be done.

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BEITEL LUMBER CO.,

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Lumber and Builders' Hardware.

OFFICE AND YARD NEAR DEPOT. Phone 26.
P. O. Box 65

Main Yard at San Antonio Kerrville, Texas.

I Sell Land.

If you have land to sell, I'll sell it for you. I charge 5 per cent, if I make a sale; if I don't sell, it costs you nothing to list your property with me. Write me, describe your property and state your price. I have almost every kind of property listed and if you want to buy I can, no doubt, please you.

Handle all kinds of Live Stock Farms and Ranches.

F. M. TURNER.

Real Estate and Live Stock Commission Saleman

OFFICE Sun Building = = Kerrville, Texas.

2 FAST TRAINS DAILY FAST TRAINS 2
AFTER JANUARY 8TH, BETWEEN
TEXAS AND MEXICO

34 1-2 HOURS . . . 1 1-2 DAYS
SAN ANTONIO TO MEXICO CITY

- - VIA - -

302 MILES I. & G. N. R. R. 15 HOURS
SHORTEST. LAREDO AND INTERNATIONAL R. R. 20 MINUTES.
QUICKEST.
of Mexico.

Correspondingly as Quick From All Texas Points Via I. & G. N.

New Fast Service Between Dallas, Ft. Worth, Austin and San Antonio, After January 8th.

ASK AGENTS, OR WRITE

L. TRICE, D. J. PRICE,
2d Vice Pres. & Gen'l M'ng'r. Gen'l Pass. & Ticket Agent.
Palestine, Texas.

BURPEE'S SEEDS GROW AND WIN MORE PRIZES

than the products of any other brand! Besides several Gold Medals, they won the only Grand Prize for vegetables at St. Louis Exposition. If you intend to try Burpee's Seeds, we will mail free our Complete Catalogue of 178 pages, with beautiful colored plates and illustrations from photographs taken at our famous FORDHOOK FARMS, the largest Trial Grounds in America. Write TO-DAY!

W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO. SEED GROWERS, PHILADELPHIA

FOR 1905

The Atlanta Constitution

The Greatest American Weekly Newspaper,

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR,

The Sunny South

The South's Standard Literary Weekly,

FIFTY CENTS PER YEAR,

BOTH FOR ONLY \$1.25

SENT TO ANY ADDRESS IN AMERICA.

THE combination of these two weekly papers—the one for news, the other purely literary—makes an ideal offer for every Southern household.

THE WEEKLY CONSTITUTION, 12 to 16 pages, contains the news of the week carefully prepared and intelligently presented. Its agricultural features alone are worth many times its subscription price. Its market page is always complete. Its Woman's Kingdom and Children's Department are the best read and most appreciated pages at the fireside. Its special articles and contributions are of the highest standard.

THE SUNNY SOUTH is the recognized literary leader of the South, popular throughout its wide territory, and known by its great work in the introduction of new Southern writers to the literary world. Many of its short story contests have brought to light authors whose fame and fortune have been made possible by The Sunny South. It is welcomed in over 50,000 homes today and is destined to be the leading American story and household paper.

This wonderful combination blends all that is desirable in a home reading offer, two complete papers every week, and 1905 will demonstrate to you its value and insure your enrollment as a lifetime subscriber.

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One Hundred Dollars a Month to Active Agents. We have a most attractive agents' offer—the most liberal of any American publication—by which agents may earn from Fifty to One Hundred Dollars per Month. Agents wanted in every community. Write for agency particulars and put yourself in a way to make money on a good proposition.

Send your subscription to either paper at its price, or take both at the combination rate. Remit by safe methods, addressing all orders to

The Atlanta Constitution,
ATLANTA, GA.

Croup

Begins with the symptoms of a common cold; there is chilliness, sneezing, sore throat, hot skin, quick pulse, hoarseness and impeded respiration. Give frequent small doses of Ballard's Horehound Syrup (the child will cry for it) and at the first sign of croup cough apply frequently Ballard's Snow Liniment to the throat.

Mrs. A. Vhet, New Castle, Colo., writes, March 19, 1902: "I think Ballard's Horehound Syrup a wonderful remedy, and so pleasant to take."

A Russian Courtship.

A curious custom has just been celebrated at Klin, near Moscow. All the marriageable girls in the town are lined up in the principal street, decked out in their simple finery, many of them also having with them the stock of linen, household and personal, which forms part of their dowry. The young men contemplating matrimony then walk down the serried ranks of beauty as they moved toward the church and selected the girls of their choice. A formal visit to the parents to arrange details was then made in each case and a date fixed for the ceremony.

Health

Means the ability to do a good day's work, without undue to fatigue and to find life worth living. You cannot have indigestion or constipation without its upsetting the liver or polluting the blood. Such a condition may be best and quickest relieved by Herbine, the best liver regulator that the world has ever known. Mrs. D. W. Smith, writes, April 3, 1902:

"I use Herbine, and find it the best medicine for constipation and regulating the liver I ever used." 50c. Sold by Rock Drug Store.

A Doll That Grows Hair.

The latest Paris toy is a terra cotta head, on the top of which and in the place in which the eyebrows should be, are furrows. A packet of fine grass seeds is sold with the head. The head is well wetted and the seed is put in the furrows. In a few days a fine crop of green hair and the eyebrows is produced, to the great delight of all beholders.

A Descendant of Penn.

Newton L. Penn, said to be the last lineal descendant of William Penn, has just died in Hartford, Conn. His body will be interred in the Penn burial grounds. He was a deep student and translated into English a great quantity of French plays and poems, besides doing considerable work.

First Jew Editor.

The founder of the first Jewish newspaper in this country has died in New York city, at the age of 70. K. H. Sarasohn came from Russian Poland as a boy and was educated in New York public schools. When 40 years old, in 1874, he established the Jewish Gazette, and twelve years later the Jewish Daily News, which he owned and edited until his death. He was deeply interested in the educational and other interests of his race, and although he grew rich, he retained his home in the midst of the poorest Jewish quarter on the East side, so that he might be always at the call of his people. He was the founder of the Hebrew Sheltering house on East Broadway, and bore its expenses. There was scarcely a Jewish institution in the city that he was not connected with, and always actively so. Sarasohn was chairman of the Kishineff relief committee, which raised over \$100,000.

Itch—Ringworm.

E. T. Lucas, Wingo, Ky., writes, April 25, 1902: "For 10 to 12 years I had been afflicted with a malady known as the 'itch'. The itching was most unbearable; I had tried for years to find relief, having tried all remedies I could hear of, besides a number of doctors. I wish to state that one single application of Ballard's Snow Liniment cured me completely and permanently. Since then I have used the liniment on two separate occasions for ring worm and it cured completely. 25c, 50c and \$1.00 Sold by Rock Drug Store."

Answered Old Argument.

Russell Sage thinks that smoking is a bad habit. "I overheard," he said one day recently, "a conversation that delighted me. It was a conversation between a young man and his wife. He appeared to be a rather extravagant and lazy fellow. She appeared to be economical, industrious and ambitious. The wife was trying to urge the husband to give up smoking. She was pointing out to him how much in the course of a year he spent on tobacco. She was showing him that mentally, physically and financially he would be better off without the pipe. 'But all great men smoke,' he grumbled. Well," she declared, "if you'll give up smoking till you're great I'll be quite satisfied."

Chinamen in Canada.

The act imposing a tax of \$500 upon every Chinaman entering Canada has had a prohibitive effect. Since January 1, 1904, not a single Chinaman has arrived, with the exception of two who escaped from steamships. In each case the steamship company had to pay the poll tax of \$500. The exclusion of Chinamen has deprived the Providence of British Columbia of a handsome revenue. In 1903 British Columbia received from the poll tax \$225,000 and the year before \$258,000.

Good Judge of Cigars.

Senator Beveridge, of Indiana, who does not indulge in tobacco, has as fine brands of cigars as can be found at any committee room in the capitol. Good smokers so testify, after ample opportunity for an expert opinion. Strange to say, most of the large and splendid assortments of weeds came to the senator as Christmas presents from friends in Indiana, who did not know that he had forsworn the weed.

Finland Bridal Dress.

In rural Finland a bride wears to church a curious combination of wedding veil and wedding bonnet. It is a great cap with ribbon streamers behind and in front a fall of lace which shadows the face. Over her dark cashmere dress she ties a handsomely embroidered white apron.

The Mountain Sun.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY

J. E. GRINSTEAD

Corner of Main and Mountain Streets, Kerrville, Texas.

\$1.00 PER YEAR.

Entered at the postoffice in Kerrville, Texas or transportation through the mails as second class matter.

Advertising rates made known on application.

O winter—silent partner of the plumber!

Boss of the coal trust, where with we are harassed,

When thou reflects how we long for summer,

Knowing that thou wast ne'er a welcome comer—

Say, don't you feel a little bit embarrassed?

—TEDDY, in Cleveland Leader.

Dear Ted: We do admire you very much,

And have no wish to carp nor yet to fuss,

Excuse us, then, our soft inquiring touch—

Your "thou reflects" sounds mighty queer to us.

—Houston Post.

Aye, right you are dear Judd,

It soundeth strange to our untutored think pan.

And then, why howl about the price of wood,

When summer comes we'll have to dodge the ice man.

THE only people who have ever made much fuss about nepotism are those who have had a soft job with the State at one time and got thrown out of it. The average representative citizen of Texas of the class who "pays the freight" and upon whom rests, largely, the burden of government, don't know, nor do they care, who counts the cash or runs the typewriters at Austin. No one has ever heard of a ranchman, farmer or merchant kicking himself because he had the men of the same family working for him, if they were goods hands. The same thing applies to State officials, they are public servants paid by the people. As long as they give good, honest and efficient service, no one cares who they employ except a few disgruntled ex politicians whose star of greatness is set and who being too proud to beg and too good to work and no opportunity for anything else presenting, simply sit around and howl—and in order to get hearers have formed a Mutual Administration Society among themselves.

THE Lower House of the Texas Legislature is about to make the Senate Anti-Free Pass bill look like 30 cents. The SUN does not attempt to discuss the advisability of legislation restricting the giving of railroad passes, but the measure recently passed by the Texas Senate is such a ridiculously misjointed, and unreasonably drastic one, that even the most radical element, in the present most radical Lower House may be relied upon to kill it. It has been strongly hinted that the Senate passed the bill as an effort to show a disposition to comply with "platform demands," but made the measure so drastic that they were reasonably sure it would be killed in the House.

What is our devoted country coming to? Can it be possible Kansas white children have requested that the State provide separate schools for the negroes? It is alleged that 200 high school pupils absented themselves from school for the purpose of circulating a petition asking for a segregation. This in Kansas—the State whose white people have always thought the negro as good as they—while other people have thought the coon a little the best of the two.

Commissioners' Court.

The regular February term of the Kerr County Commissioners' Court convened at the Court House Tuesday, February 14, with a full membership present, Judge Julius Real, presiding.

Taxes for the ensuing year were levied as follows:

It is ordered by the court that the following county taxes be levied upon all taxable property situated in Kerr county on the first day of January, 1905, viz:

Advalorem tax, 25c on the \$100 valuation; Special tax, 1c on the \$100 valuation; Court House and Jail tax, 7 1/2c on the \$100 valuation; Court House Repair tax, 1c on the \$100 valuation; Road and Bridge tax, 15c on the \$100 valuation; District School, No. 2, 10c on the \$100 valuation; District School, No. 3, 10c on the \$100 valuation; District School, No. 4, 10c on the \$100 valuation; District School, No. 18, 10c on the \$100 valuation; occupation tax one-half that charged by the State, and county poll tax of 25c on each male person over 21 and under 60 years of age.

Five years insurance upon the court house for \$12,000.

The office of road superintendent was created.

N. B. Smith was appointed constable of precinct 1.

Petition of Adam Wilson and others was received and county line school district, No. 20, was created.

The petition of H. Pfeuffer and others for second class road was granted and road ordered opened.

Bonds of county commissioners as road supervisors were approved. A stock law election was ordered to be held in election precinct No. 2.

The road and bridge fund was apportioned to the various precincts as follows:

- 1, \$525,
- 2, \$375,
- 3, \$446,
- 4, \$725.

Just Arrived

A nice selection of Spring and Summer samples. Call at my place of business on Mountain street, and look at them.

S. FRIEDMAN,
The Tailor, Kerrville, Texas.

Oyster Supper.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church will receive their friends at Pampell's Opera House on Friday evening, February 24. Oysters will be served and for those desiring them early enough for their supper, will be ready to serve at 7 o'clock. At 8 an informal and free program of a few good numbers will be rendered from the stage. This form of entertainment is an innovation and promises to become very popular, though not before introduced here. The public is most cordially invited.

JUDGING from the temper of the various South American republics, the time is now ripe for the making of a fortune on liver regulator in those countries.

It is generally conceded that by cutting down the production we raise the price. Now let's see what the cattle losses will do to the Spring cattle market.

The rainbow of promise guarantees the coming of the seasons in their order. You have a "cinch" that spring will be here soon and you will need a new suit. We have our new spring samples and will be pleased to take your order.

THE FAMOUS.

For Sale.

A jack, 13 hands and 3 inches high, six years old, color black, raised in Missouri. Price \$200. Call and see me at Tivydale, Gillespie Co., Texas.

4t-32. JACOB KLEIN, SR.

Notice! Notice!

The sun is shining once more, so come around and have some photos made. Bring your kodak film to be developed, and fill your kodaks with a new film.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

MRS. O'NEAL,

Photographer, Opp. St. Charles.

CASH BARGAIN STORE

Opposite Schreiner's Mill will be pleased to give you prices on dry goods, groceries, notions and feed of all kinds at hours between 6 a. m. and 10 p. m. Free delivery. Free camp yard in connection.

C. H. SAYERS, Prop.

W. A. WALKER,

Registered Pharmacist

Center Point, - Texas.

We appreciate your patronage. Prescriptions a specialty.

AUG. PANKRATZ,

New Saloon,

Opposite Depot.

Comfort, - - - Texas.

Ice Cold Beer, Cigars, Tobacco and Candies.

Barbecued Meats

At All Hours.

Take a Glass of Beer while the Train stops.

HARPER WHISKY



Pronounced by World's best experts—The World's Best Whiskey.

Grand Prize Highest Award St. Louis World's Fair. For sale by C. T. WESTON.

FOR SALE.

Barred Plymouth Rock Cockerels and a Few Fine Pullets.

Eggs for Hatching After February 15th, from \$2.00 on 15.

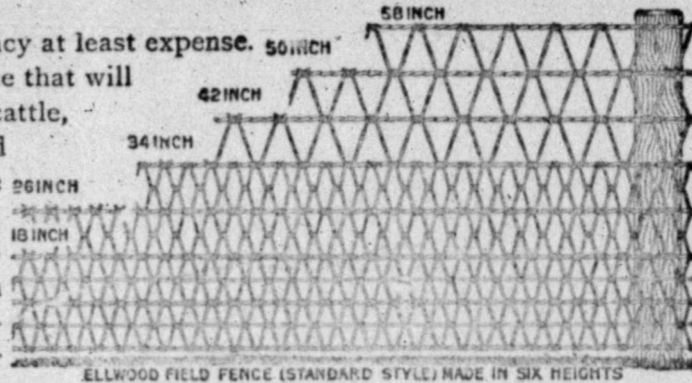
Single Comb Brown Leghorns.
Single Comb White Leghorns.
Barred Plymouth Rocks.

There Are None Better.

Lee Mason, - - Kerrville, Tex.

ELLWOOD ALL STEEL WOVEN FIELD FENCE, POULTRY, RABBIT AND LAWN FENCE.

Absolute efficiency at least expense. A practical fence that will positively turn cattle, horse, hogs and pigs. A fence that is strong, practically everlasting, proven thoroughly efficient under every possible condition.



EVERY ROD OF ELLWOOD FENCE IS GUARANTEED.

If you want your fencing problems satisfactorily solved, call and see the ELLWOOD FENCE and let us show you for how little money you can get absolute satisfaction.

Sold and Put up by J. G. Rees, Kerrville, Tex.

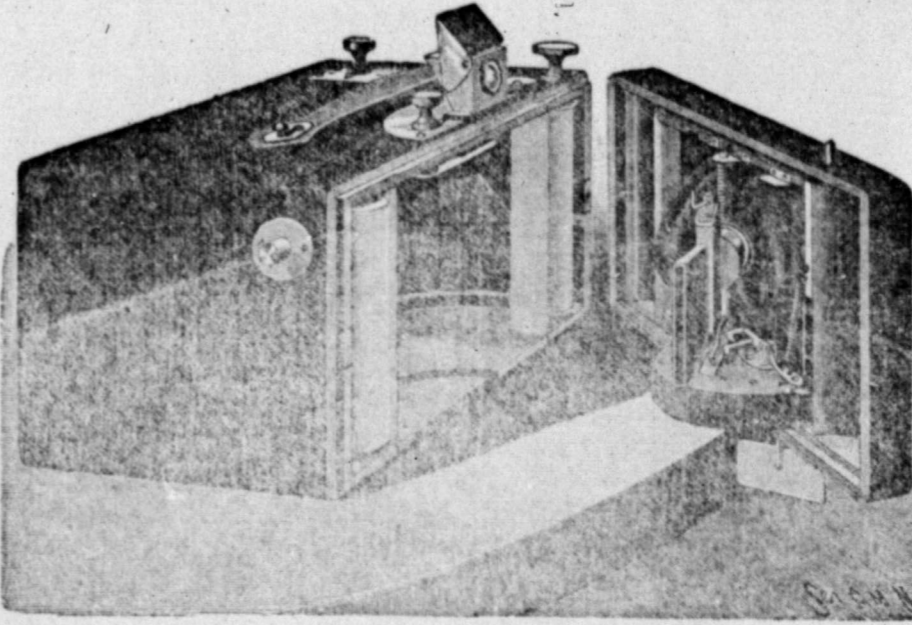
The Kerrville Book Store

Is Headquarters for all kinds of School Supplies. The best line of Ink Tablets and Pencil Tablets in the City.

Kerrville Book Store,

John G. Graves, Proprietor.

The AL-VISTA Camera.



The Revolving Lens

In the AL-VISTA CAMERA swings from side to side, taking in a scope of nearly 180 degrees and makes panoramic picture which is true in perspective and without distortion.

Makes Pictures Any Size

You want them, either from film or glass plates. It is adapted to out door, interior and portrait photography; really FIVE CAMERAS IN ONE AND FOR THE PRICE OF ONE. Sold in ten different styles. Can Be Loaded in Daylight.

Sold on easy payments, send for catalogue, prices and discounts.

Multiscope Film Company,

41-43-45 State St., Chicago, Ill.

Everything for Amateur Photographers.

Last English Pope.

An English pope has been one of the fancies of fiction in 1904, but it is more than doubtful whether it will ever be a fact again. The first and last English pontiff was elected as long ago as December 4, 1154. Nicholas Breakespeare was born the son of a laborer at Langley, near St. Albans, and lived as Adrian IV., to be one of the most powerful and

assertive of the popes. It was he who compelled the emperor, Frederick Barbarossa, to hold his stirrup, and when he died in 1159 he was about to excommunicate the emperor. It was Adrian IV. also who blessed and authorized by virtue of the supposed papal jurisdiction over all islands his old sovereign, Henry II's, resolve to conquer Ireland.

HOME NEWS.

Interesting Items From Town and County.

Judge R. H. Burney spent several days in San Antonio this week. \$5.50 for an Elgin or Waltham watch. SELF.

Frank Bissett of Junction was a guest at the Gerdes Thursday.

H. P. Hyde of the Divide was in Kerrville Thursday.

W. B. Baker of the Medina country, was in Kerrville yesterday.

A. L. Marovietz of Bandera, was registered at the Gerdes Thursday.

Douglass Matthews of the Japonica community, was in Kerrville Thursday.

Lee Miller, the veteran "knight of the grip" was a guest at the St. Charles Hotel Thursday.

F. M. Marley of Taylor, was registered at the St. Charles yesterday.

Dr. Edward Galbraith,



Dentist

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

G. W. Walker of Mason county, was in Kerrville buying supplies Wednesday.

Capt. Alonzo Rees and daughter, Miss May, were guests at the Gerdes last Saturday.

Don't ruin your knife cutting bones, buy a meat saw at the Famous.

John Rees of Center Point, was among the guests at the Gerdes last Sunday.

Ferd Schaezler, the well-known San Antonio drummer, was a guest at the St. Charles yesterday.

Japanese Cleaning Cream will not harm the most delicate fabrics. ROCK DRUG STORE.

Suits Gleaned and Pressed.

I do all kinds of repairing and altering work promptly done. Ladies skirts cleaned.

S. Friedman,
The Tailor, Kerrville, Texas.

Don't take chances on inhaling microbes in the dust. Buy a sprinkling can at the Famous.

Robt. Rees, of Camp Verde was in Kerrville Wednesday. Mr. Rees says that while the cold was very severe and stock are badly drawn, still very little, if any, actual loss of stock has occurred in his community.

Paint brushes, varnish brushes, white wash brushes, hair brushes, clothes, brushes and every other kind of brushes at the Famous.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Roberson left yesterday for San Antonio. After a short visit in the Alamo City, Mrs. Roberson will go to Chicago to purchase the spring millinery stock for the Chas. Schreiner Co. Mr. Roberson will return to Kerrville and resume his labors in the Chas. Schreiner Co's. shoe department.

"When the Spring Time Comes Gentle Annie" you will want a new spring suit. See our line of spring samples and let us take your order for a new suit. THE FAMOUS.

County Treasurer's Quarterly Report.

THE STATE OF TEXAS, }
KERR COUNTY.

In Commissioners' court, February term, 1905:

Before me, J. M. Hamilton, Clerk of the County Court in and for said county, personally appeared the members of the Commissioners' court, whose names are below subscribed, who, upon their oaths, do say: That the requirements of Art. 867, Chapter 1, Title XXV, of the Revised Statutes of the State of Texas, as amended by the regular session of the Twenty-fifth Legislature, have in all things been fully complied with, and that the cash and other assets mentioned in the quarterly report made to and filed in this court by J. L. Vining, County Treasurer of said county, for the quarter ending the 31st day of January, 1905, and held by him for said county, have been fully inspected and counted by them at this term of said court; and that the amount of money and other assets in the hands of said Treasurer are as follows, to-wit:

Total amount of cash in the various funds belonging to the county \$11400.66; Total amount of assets, other than actual cash to the credit of the county, bonds \$38750, land notes \$918.50, total \$39668.50.

JULIUS REAL, Co. Judge,
F. A. KARGER, Com. Pre. No. 1
JOHN REES, " " " 2
HERMAN SCHULZE, " " " 3
P. R. WATSON, " " " 4

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 14th day of February, 1905. J. M. HAMILTON,
Co. Clerk, Kerr Co.

GRAND BALL
...AT...
Walther's Hall
Wednesday, February 22,
(Washington's birthday.)
Music Chapman's Orchestra.

Died.
Mrs. Fannie Hicks died at her home on Tchoupitoulas street Wednesday, February 15. Mrs. Hicks had been an invalid for several years. She leaves a husband and two little girls, who with many friends mourn her death. The funeral took place from the residence Thursday. Interment was made at Glen Rest cemetery.

Social a Success.
The Episcopal Tea and Social at Pampell's Opera House Tuesday night was a pronounced success in every way. The Japanese Booth and Candy Booth were very pretty, while the Tulip bed for the little folks was a winner. In addition to an all round good time the sum of \$35 was netted to the church.

J. B. Mosby returned Friday of last week from an extended trip to San Antonio, Beaumont and other places. While away, Mr. Mosby sold the Tivy hotel to H. Forres, Sr., of San Antonio and he will take charge about the 1st of March. The hotel was sold for \$6,500, and in the deal Mr. Mosby acquired 450 acres of Hardin county oil land.

O. E. Hunter and family of La Grange, Ga., arrived in Kerrville last week to spend the rest of the winter. They are domiciled in the Parsons cottage on Water street.

Charles Schreiner Co., Kerrville, Texas,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

GENERAL MERCHANDISE And Leaders in Low Prices.

Agents for Eclipse and Aermoter Windmills, Collins' Pump
Jacks, Yellow Kid Disc Plows, Deering Harvesters and
Springfield and Studebaker Wagons and Vehicles.

Pasteur's Vaccine for Blackleg.

Items From Claudie's Canon.
Camp Verde, Feb'y 13, '05.
EDITOR MOUNTAIN SUN:
Having seen nothing from these parts of late, I thought I would give you a brief write-up.

Our community is progressive. Soon our local merchant will be in close tact with the great business centers of Kerrville and San Antonio and of course with the subordinate, intervening markets of Center Point, Comfort and Boerne, by means of telephone communication.

While our noted health resort at Camp Verde and a few prosperous truck growers will also avail themselves of such a public convenience.

Grain is our main crop, but market gardening promises to soon eclipse all others. The topography of our section is peculiarly adapted to truck growing: The hammock, button-willow, sub-irrigated lands, enriched by the alluvial deposits from the surrounding elevations for the past ages and generations, make vegetables grow almost spontaneously. The extremely cold snaps which have just passed by are favorable to fruit and vegetables, retarding the buds and blooms of the fruit and destroying myriads of insect pests so injurious to plants.

Your writer does not live at Camp Verde nor on Verde creek, but on a dry hollow one and a half miles north of the Camp Verde store.

The hollow is variously designated "Sleepy Hollow," "Happy Hollow" and "Claudie's Canon," which last name, owing to peculiar bias we prefer. So "Items from Claudie's Canon" may hereafter be located from this description. More anon.

A SCRIBBLER.

Robt. Real of Live Oak ranch, was in Kerrville Thursday. Mr. Real says no actual loss of stock has so far occurred on the ranch, but that the two cold spells coming so close together have drawn the stock very badly and if severe cold weather and sleet should come the latter part of this month the loss will probably be great. Mr. Real left Thursday afternoon for Uvalde in the interest of the Chas. Schreiner Cattle Co.

Benzo-Lotion will cure chaps and freckles every time.
ROCK DRUG STORE.

Many Races in Russia.
The real Russian never comes to the United States, except an occasional student or business man. The czar's policy is to encourage those racial elements who do not accept the national religion and customs to leave, and keep the others at home. There are at least fifty well defined races in Russia, each with a different language.

Levi's Longevity.
According to an ancient custom, said to be observed among the most orthodox Jews, an old man—a patriarch—is chosen to be the first to lie in a newly platted cemetery.

Levi Rouss, who had reached the age of 103 years, lived in New York city twelve years ago, when the Jews of Passaic, N. J., established a new burying ground. Influential members of the synagogue heard of him, and reasoning among themselves that he could not live much longer, invited him to Passaic, at the same time agreeing to care well for him until his spirit, in the natural course of things, should leave its earthy tenement.

The opening of the cemetery was postponed until the interment of Levi Rouss should dedicate it. But Levi Rouss, contrary to all expectations, and greatly to the chagrin of the promoters of the cemetery, and considerably to their loss, because the old man is well provided for, continued to live. He has now reached the ripe age of 115, and from all appearances he may live until he is 150.

He was in poor health, it seems, when he left New York. The air of the great city did not agree with him. But the change to Passaic did him good, and before a week had elapsed he had regained his appetite and was able to wander around, and even to look over the new cemetery and give some useful hints as to its embellishment.

It is a peculiar as well as a pathetic fact that some of those who brought the patriarch from New York that he might be the first to lie in the new cemetery, now repose there themselves, while Levi Rouss is hale and hearty, untouched by the slightest fear of microbes, unconscious of the grip epidemic, careless as to colds, and worrying over nothing so much as the length of time between meals.

The Dignity of the Senate.

At times even the staid and dignified United States senate becomes a trifle disorderly. This is usually the case when debate becomes transformed into personal colloquies. At such times the presiding officer is ignored, the members exchanging sharp remarks from their chairs. Then it is that Mr. Frye, vice president pro tem, calls Senator Pettus to the chair. The old gentleman from Alabama soon has his colleagues back in good order. Mr. Pettus will not allow one senator to interrupt another without first addressing the chair and through the presiding officer obtain the consent of the senator entitled to the floor. A running debate is very difficult under such conditions and the colloquies are interspersed by interruptions of the chair, who declares first one and then another senator out of order. The Alabama senator performs this duty with such an air of gravity and an evident desire for decorum that no senator can take offense. On such occasions as these Senator Frye takes a seat in the senate and enjoys the discipline being administered.

Collection of Black Diamonds.

Mrs. Alfred Chapin of New York is believed to own the finest collection of black diamonds in the country. Most of Mrs. Chapin's sable gems come from the province of Bahia, in Brazil, and nearly all are of exceptional beauty. They do not sparkle like white diamonds, nor, though opaque, are they as glossy as jet, but they have a beauty of their own and their rarity gives them additional charm in the sight of the enthusiast. Black diamonds are found chiefly in the bed of the San Jose river. It was there the first of them was discovered in 1858—a stone of 10,000 carats, which today would be worth an enormous sum of money, but which was thrown back into the water because the finders, who were digging for white diamonds, had no idea of its value.

Pure
Homemade
Candies.
"PAMPELL'S"
On The
Wrapper
Is The Sign of
Purity.
Christmas candies, fruits,
nuts, and confections of all
kinds.
Big Stock of Fireworks.
J. L. PAMPELL.

The Finest and Latest Photographic
Work in Texas done at
Powell's Studio,
511 1/2 East Houston St.,
San Antonio, Tex.
Awarded Three State Prizes,
Also the Highest Prize at
San Antonio International
Fair 1904. You take no
chances, Powell's photos
are guaranteed to please.
This is the only studio in
the State making all of the
highest grade finishes
known to the Photographic
Art. Old pictures enlarged
t any size in the most art-
istic manner.
L. T. Powell.

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GENERAL DIRECTORY.

41TH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT
James L. Slayden, Congressman. Comprises
the counties of Bexar, Comal, Kendall, Bandera,
Kerr, Gillespie, Blanco, Burnet, Llano, Mason,
McCulloch, San Saba, Lampasas, Mills, Brown
and Coleman

24TH SENATORIAL DISTRICT
Marshall Hicks, Senator. Comprises the counties
of Bexar, Bandera, Kendall, Kerr and Gillespie.

95TH REPRESENTATIVE DISTRICT
W. W. Burnett, Representative. Comprises the
counties of Kerr, Kendall, Bandera, Edwards
and Kimble

35TH JUDICIAL DISTRICT.
K. H. Barney, Judge; C. C. Harris, Attorney.
Comprises the counties of Zavalla, Uvalde, Ed-
wards, Medina, Bandera, Kendall and Kerr.
Court convenes as follows: Kerr county, the
4th Monday after the 1st Monday in March and
September.

Kendall county, the 2nd Monday after the 1st
Monday in March and September.
Bandera county, the 1st Monday in March and
September.
Medina county, the 7th Monday after the 1st
Monday in March and September.
Uvalde county, the 15th Monday after the 1st
Monday in March and September.
Edwards county, the 11th Monday after the 1st
Monday in March and September.
Zavalla county, the 13th Monday after the 1st
Monday in March and September.

COUNTY OFFICERS.
County Judge: Julius Reul.
County Attorney: W. E. Smith.
Sheriff and Tax. Col.: J. T. Moore.
Co. and Dist. Clerk: J. M. Hamilton.
County Assessor: Otto Dietert.
County Treasurer: Jeff Vining.
County Surveyor: A. L. Starkey.

COMMISSIONERS.
Precinct 1: P. A. Karger.
Precinct 2: John Rees.
Precinct 3: Herman Schulze.
Precinct 4: Dave Watson.

CITY OFFICERS.
Mayor: Jno. H. Ward.
City Attorney: A. H. Moore.
Marshal: W. G. Peterson.
Treasurer: John C. Graves.
Secretary: A. R. Jones.
Alderman: W. E. Williams.
Alderman: R. H. P. Wright.
Alderman: B. B. Lowrance.
Alderman: Max Grona.
Alderman: Chas. Mosel.
Council meets First and Third Tuesdays in
month, at the court house.

SCHOOL BOARD.
H. Kemschel, Pres.; H. V. Scholl, Sec.; W. H.
Rawson, Treas.; W. E. Williams, J. E. Grinstead,
B. C. Richards, W. G. Garrett. Regular meetings
2nd and 4th Tuesday nights in each month.

SECRET SOCIETIES.
Kerrville Lodge A. & A. M., No. 697, meets
Saturday night on or before the full moon. Vis-
iting brethren are cordially invited to attend.
K. H. P. Wright, W. M.; J. E. Grinstead, S. W.
A. R. Jones, J. W.; J. L. Vining, S. D.
A. W. Henke, J. D.; G. D. Anderson, Sec.
H. Kemschel, Treas.; Green Lackey, Tyler.
P. A. Crenshaw, Stewards.
W. L. Robinson, Stewards.

Kerrville Lodge Knights of Pythias, No. 166,
meets at Castle Hall on the first and third Thurs-
days of each month, corner Main and Tchoupi-
toulas streets. Visiting Knights are cordially in-
vited to attend.
Oscar Rosenthal, C. C.
A. B. Williamson, K. of R. and S.
Cypress Camp, W. O. W., No. 58, meets every
first and third Wednesday night, at Woodmen
Hall, corner Main and Mountain streets. Vis-
iting sovereigns cordially invited to attend.
Chas. Reul, C. C.
H. G. Koester, Clerk.

Fritz Reuter Lodge Sons of Hermann No. 23,
meets on last Saturday night in each month, at
their hall over Favorite saloon. Visiting mem-
bers are cordially invited to attend.
MAX GRONA, President.
T. F. W. DEIBERT, Secretary

U. S. MAIL
Arrives and Departs as follows: San Antonio
mail arrives at postoffice daily at 12:35 p. m.
Leaves postoffice daily at 3:30 p. m.
Mail for Junction Rock Springs, Mountain
Home Ingram, Japonica, Lula and Sedovia de-
parts daily, at 1:30 p. m. Arrives daily, at 10:
1:30 a. m. to 12:30 p. m.
Mail from Harper and Noxville arrives daily,
except Sundays, at 11:30 a. m. to 12:00 p. m.
Departs daily, except Sundays, 1:00 p. m.
Mail from Morris Ranch arrives daily, except
Sundays, at 11:30 a. m. to 12:00 p. m. Departs
except Sundays, at 1:00 p. m.
CHAS. REUL, P. M.

Gammon Hanged in Blinding Rain.

Water Valley, Miss., Feb. 11.—
Edward Gammons, a young white
man, was hanged here this after-
noon for the murder of Blake Kin-
sey, a well-known farmer, and his
daughter, Fannie Kinsey, in April
1904.

Kinsey objected to Gammons' attention to his daughter, and the double tragedy resulted. Gammons was hanged in a blinding rain storm and in the presence of a large crowd.

The crime was one of the bloodiest in the history of State. Gammons was in love with Miss Kinsey, the daughter of an industrious farmer. The father objected to Gammons' attentions to his daughter. This seemed to enrage Gammons. On the morning of April 7, 1904, he went to the Kinsey home, about three miles from here, where he found Blake Kinsey at work on his farm. He approached and without a word, opened fire on him with a shotgun.

Returning to the house, where he found Miss Fannie Kinsey alone, the other members of the family being absent, he told her what he had done, and begged her from the house to the road, where she managed to escape from him. He shot her in the back as she fled. A special term of court was held, and after two days' trial, Gammons was convicted and sentenced to hang June 30.

The defense set up the plea of insanity, and took an appeal to the Supreme Court. The tribunal affirmed the decision of the lower court. Gammons' family circulated a petition for a commutation of the sentence to life imprisonment, but the Governor decided not to interfere.

Poisons in Food.

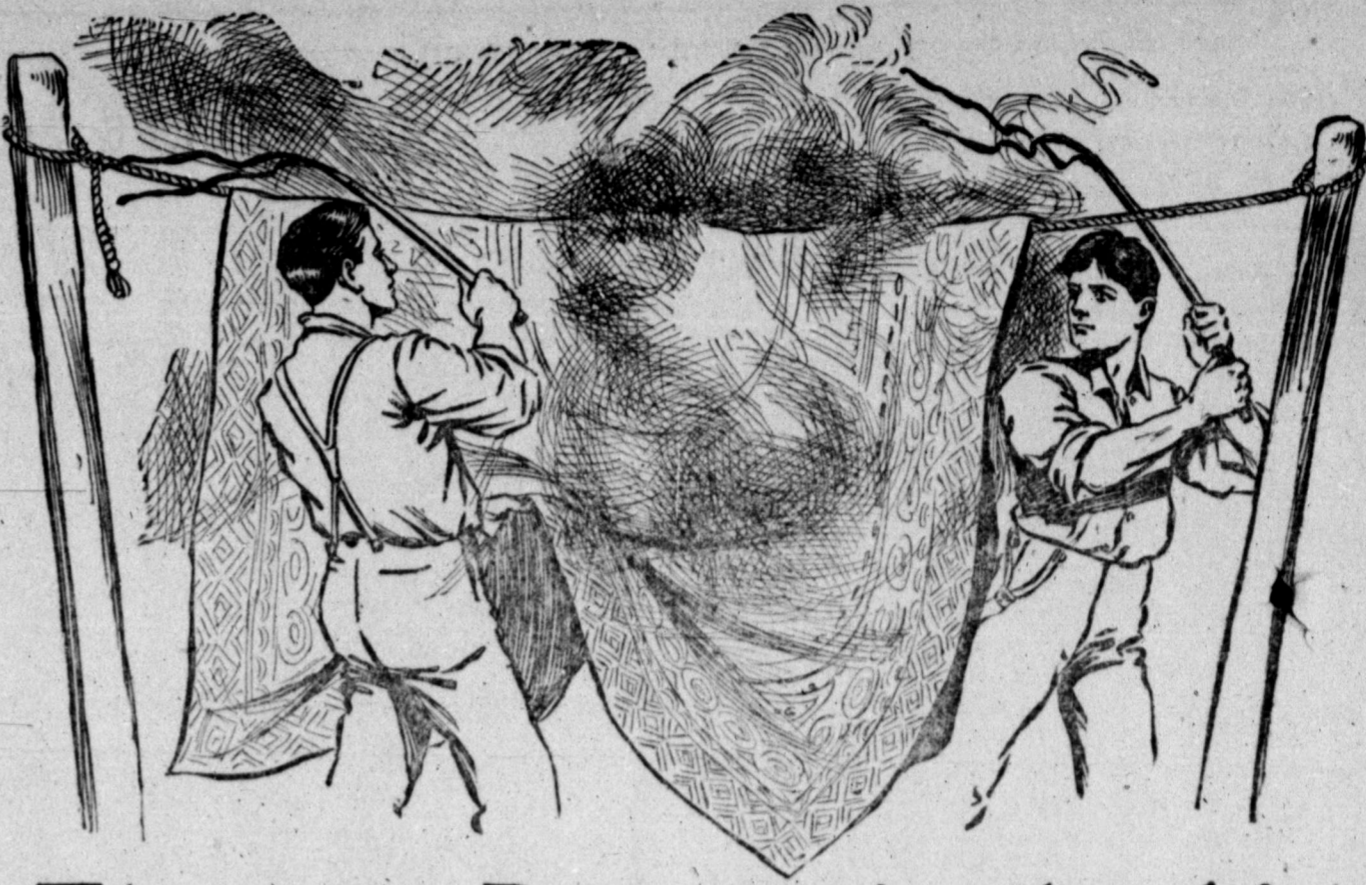
Perhaps you don't realize that many pain poisons originate in your food, but some day you may feel a twinge of dyspepsia that will convince you. Dr. King's New Life Pills are guaranteed to cure all sickness due to poisons of undigested food—or money back. 25c at Rock Drug Store. Try them.

An Enterprising Reporter.

In New York recently a reporter made several vain attempts to see Pierpont Morgan, both at his office and his residence. Finally his opportunity came. He was interviewing another financier and, incidentally, came into possession of the latter's card. He kept it, then, going to Morgan's residence, sent in his own card in company with that of the financier. The ruse was successful and he was shown into Morgan's presence. When the reporter stated his reason for the call the financier said: "Do you know, my young man, that at least ten reporters have tried to see me today with reference to this question? I have declined to see all of them." The reporter smiled and replied: "Yes, sir, I know that, for I was the whole en." He got his interview.

A Mountain of Iron.

A mountain which is said to be the most remarkable in the world is situated in the state of Durango, Mexico. It certainly has a claim to its reputation, for it is 2,000 feet high, about three-quarters of a mile in thickness at the base, and is almost solid iron. Naturally, it has been the dream of iron manufacturers ever since its discovery to lease the mountain and so work it. But this the government has refused to let them do till quite recently, when a contract was signed between it and some New York capitalists for the operation and development of the mountain on a partnership basis. The ore obtained from this mountain is said to yield about 87 per cent pure iron.



There is Danger in the Air

COUGHS AND CONSUMPTION ARE RELATED
INSOMUCH THAT IF THE FIRST IS NEGLECTED
IT WILL SURELY LEAD TO THE SECOND

The bacilli or consumption germs are ever present, floating about in the very air we breathe, as the sputa from those afflicted with consumption dries and is scattered in a death-dealing dust all about us. Never Neglect a Cold or Cough, but cure it promptly by taking

Grandma's Cough Cure

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE; NONE JUST AS GOOD. LOOK FOR THE PICTURE OF GRANDMA PARK ON THE PACKAGE

Grave Trouble Foreseen.

It needs but little foresight, to tell, that when your stomach and liver are badly affected, grave trouble is ahead, unless you take the proper medicine for your disease, as Mrs. John A. Young, of Clay, N. Y., did. She says: "I had neuralgia of the stomach and liver, my heart was weakened, and I could not eat. I was very bad for a long time, but in Electric Bitters, I found just what I needed, for they quickly relieved and cured me." Best medicine for weak women. Sold under guarantee by Rock Drug Store, at 50c a bottle.

The Crops Prorated.

It has been figured out that if the 1904 crops were equally divided every man, woman and child in the United States would receive 1 barrel of flour, 200 eggs, 140 quarts of milk, 1 bushel of apples and 2 1-2 bushels of other fruits and berries, 3 bushels of potatoes and 2 bushels of carrots, beets, parsnips and turnips, 11 heads of cabbage, 28 bushels of corn, 70 pounds of cotton, 4 pounds of wool for clothes and enough leather for two pairs of shoes.

Germany Is Third.

During the first 9 months of 1904 Germany's imports amounted to \$1,134,070,000, exceeding those of the corresponding period of 1903 by \$33,200,000. During the same time Germany exported wares valued at \$910,112,000, a gain of \$13,804,000 over the exports of the first nine months of 1903. Germany now holds third rank among the exporting nations of the world. More than nine-tenths of Germany's exports are manufactured articles, textiles being first in value.

Expensive Signatures.

Paderewski, on his recent season in San Francisco, sold his signatures at \$1 each, with a bar or two of music at \$2, toward his share of the fund for the erection of a monument to Chopin in Poland.

Fraud Exposed.

A few counterfeiters have lately been making and trying to sell imitations of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, and other medicines, thereby defrauding the public. This is to warn you to beware of such people, who seek to profit, through stealing the reputation of which have been successfully curing disease, for over 35 years. A sure protection, to you, is our name on the wrapper. Look for it, on all Dr. King's, or Bucklen's remedies, as all others are mere imitations. H. E. BUCKLEN & CO., Chicago, Ill., and Windsor, Canada.

Sea Water and Sunlight.

Leo has investigated the inter-relationship existing between sea water and the sun's rays. The fact that there must be some intensifying influence present at the seashore is shown by the greater severity of the solar erythema caused by exposure under these conditions, and the author's experiments bear out this inference. Oxidations in certain chemical bodies were produced when these were dissolved in sea water and exposed to the sunlight, but did not occur in the dark or when plain water was employed. The decomposing effect of light on enzymes and yeast cells is not increased by the presence of sea water, and in some instances it appears to reduce the photo-dynamic activity of the light. Boiled sea water, as well as that artificially prepared, seems to have the same protochemical properties as the natural product.

Agonizing Burns

Are instantly relieved, and perfectly healed, by Bucklen's Arnica Salve. C. Rivenbark, Jr., of Norfolk, Va., writes: "I burnt my knee dreadfully; that it blistered all over. Bucklen's Arnica Salve stopped the pain, and healed it without a scar." Also heals all wounds and sores. 25c at Rock Drug Store.

Senator Platt's Record.

Senator Thomas C. Platt, of New York, has a record that is probably not equaled by any man in the country, and certainly by no senator or representative in Congress. Senator Platt has been a delegate to eight national conventions in succession, beginning in 1876 and down to 1904. For twenty-eight years he has been going to the national conventions of his party and participated in the nomination of Hayes and Wheeler, Garfield and Arthur, Blaine and Logan, Harrison and Morton, Harrison and Reid, McKinley and Hobart, McKinley and Roosevelt, Roosevelt and Fairbanks. Only two of the eight nominations has he seen defeated at the polls. Senator Platt did not favor all the nominees, but he helped to name a number of them.

Are You Restless at Night

And harassed by a bad cough? Use Ballard's Horehound Syrup, it will secure you sound sleep and effect a prompt and radical cure. Sold by Rock Drug Store.

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The "Sap's" new night
Train between
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Chas. Schreiner, Banker,
Kerrville, Texas.

H. Remschel,
DEALER IN

..LUMBER..

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YARD NEAR DEPOT.

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Ready-Mixed Paints. KERRVILLE, TEXAS



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LEE MASON, Proprietor.

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(Center of City.)

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Large Sample Rooms;
Cuisine a Specialty.

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solicited.

Chas. Magerstadt.

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ED B. GERDES, Prop.

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HOTEL IN WEST TEXAS.

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with us.
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etery work of any kind
will profit by buying from
my salaried men. I will
duplicate any monument or
iron fence erected by for-
mer commission agents of
mine at a discount of 25
per cent or more.

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Old Hats made new. Old clothes
made to look good, and all kinds
Laundry work done in first-class
style. The PAUL has no animal
that eats shirts. They come
home white with the buttons all
on. Paul Steam Laundry at Kerr-
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OBSERVATION SLEEPER.
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Fort Worth, Texas.

P. S.—Direct connection made
at St. Louis Union Station with
Frisco System. Double track
service to Chicago. W. A. T.

FUNNY THINGS

FROM THE PAPERS.

A Printing Office Idyl.

A pretty girl was setting type;
Her lips were red as cherries ripe;
When e'er to lunch
Out with the bunch
Her order always was for tripe.
Although she was a little peach,
Perched on a stool quite out of reach,
A mouse she spied;
And you'd a' died,
If you'd a' heard her yell and screech.

A country editor unburdens
himself thus: "It beats the im-
agination how a girl can eat on-
ions and then go off and write ro-
mantic letters."

A Harvard avenue lady inform-
ed her servant: "If you want
eggs to keep you must lay them
in a cool place." "All roight,
mum," said the obedient servant.
"O'll minition it to the hins at
once."

A Western paper asked "What
is home?" and J. M. Burnham,
editor of the Wymore (Neb.) Wy-
morean, answered, "It's a place
where some of us have our socks
darned!" And now he is afraid to
go home even with that purpose in
view.

The Viroqua (Ia.) Censor wants
to know "what has become of the
old-fashioned fellow who imbibed
more knowledge out of a St. Ja-
cob's oil almanac than most peo-
ple do out of a whole library?"
Having served as an honorable
member of the town strategy
board for years, he is busily en-
gaged in telling St. Peter about
the year the pieplant froze—and
if Peter doesn't listen respect-
fully, he is no gentleman.

"Uh Huh."

The City editor called up Cen-
tral and said: "No, 73, please."
"73," repeated Central.

"Uh, huh," grunted the city
editor.

"Say," said the girl, "are you
the hog editor?"

"No. What made you think
so?"

"Oh, well, I didn't know. A
grunt is sometimes significant."
Wichita Eagle.

A woman of Pond creek, Okla.,
has seven children, named for the
months of the year from January
to July inclusive. It unfortu-
nately happened that May is a
boy, so she gave him the middle
name of John. She writes to the
Edmond Enterprise that she is
tully confident that August, Sep-
tember, October, November and
December will arrive in due sea-
son.

The Clenton, Okla. Cronical
tells this one: "An amusing in-
cident occurred on a train as we
came up from Hobart last Tues-
day. A young mother who sat in
a chair was vainly endeavoring to
quiet her youngster who was
about 2 years old. The young
cherub had gomandized great
quantities of fruits, nuts, etc. and
seemed to be in great misery and
positively refused to be comfort-
ed. Finally an old gentleman
who was sitting beside the dis-
tressed mother, and whom we
took to be her father, remarked:
"Jennie, I'd larrup that kid." "Oh
I hate to whip a child on a full
stomach," she said. "Looks to
me like it 'ud be an easy matter
to turn it over," was the quaint
reply.

Bill had a billboard. Bill also
had a board bill. The board bill
bored Bill, so Bill sold the bill-
board to pay his board bill. So
after Bill sold his billboard to pay
his board bill the board bill no
longer bored Bill.—Yale Expos-
itor.

"Now," said the teacher of the
third class in head-lining, "what
heading would you use if a lady's
skirt should come unfastened in
the street?" A large hand shot
up from that part of the middle
seat occupied by an aspirant from
the rural districts. "Well, Reu-
ben?" said the teacher. "Wreck
on the belt line," said Reuben,
solemnly. And the class was
dismissed.—Baltimore American.

One of the fresh Chicago street
car conductors had run half a
block past the crossing where he
had been signaled by a lady.
When she finally got aboard she
panningly demanded, "Why didn't
you stop when you saw me
signaling you?" "Why, lady,
I thought you were throwing kis-
ses at the motorman," answered
the conductor. Funeral tomor-
row.—Western Publisher.

"Jest afore" Christmas, Tom
Mason printed in his Cumberland
Advocate this paragraph—"The
Christmas mails—both kinds—
will be full!" And New Years
eve., on a street car, we saw a fe-
male in the same condition—but,
of course, Tom was too polite to
include femininity in his refer-
ence to the cup that overcheers.
—Western Publisher.

Alvin M. Hendee, editor and
proprietor of the Sumner (Ia.)
Journal, during a recent warm
spell traded his winter underwear
to the town busman for a lot of
free rides, but without the cloth-
ing finds he must walk to keep
warm. He says: "We don't
mind the walking so much, but
when the wool-clad Jehu drives
past with a fiendish grin on his
face, it is pretty hard to bear."

The colored man at his gate
with a crutch under his arm had
sent a boy of his color about 10
years old to the postoffice for
mail and the lad had returned
empty handed. "I don't see how
dat kin be" mused the old man.
"You inquired for Moses White-
back did you?"

"Yer—"
"And did the postmaster den
look or only shake his head?"

"He dun look."
"And he said dar was no let-
ters or papers?"

"Dat's what he said Uncle."
"Wall I can't make it out. Did
you call me Mose or Moses?"

"Moses I reckon but it might
have been Mose."

"Hu, but dat 'splains it clear as
mud!" exclaimed the old man.
"When I hain't sending to de
postoffice fur mail I'm Mose or
Moses, but when I'm specting
letters I'm Mr. Wirthington John-
son Esquar, and you dun orter
know it. Yo' didn't gib my
right name an' ob co'se yo didn't
git any letters. Now, den, young
man, yo' git right down dar an'
satagiate de mistake, an' you
take keer to furnish dat pos'mas-
ter wid sich an egotistical circ-
lashun dat he'll know who I am
and send me up dem leben or
fo'teen letters waitin' for me.
Shoo! When anybody expects dat
a boy 10 years old has got a de-
lineashun in his head he's shuah
to git combusted!"—Chicago
News.

THE LOST HERD OF YELLOW HOUSE CANYON.

dle for a floor, but that night is one I shall never forget. When the sun went down that evening it sank into a range of cloud mountains, and long after it was hidden behind the clouds it sent out bars and rays of gold and purple light, like fire from the nostrils of some monster of the old Greek legends, and made the great green and black cloud look like an awful dragon crouched on the rocky plain for a spring. Just as the last rays of light disappeared a distant rumbling from the lowlying cloud seemed to be snarling defiance at the whole world.

"Any kind of cattle are likely to stampede, but it is a fact well known to cowmen, that cattle can kinder get the stampeding habit." We handled those steers very carefully in the hope that they would not learn much about getting scared, but they graduated that night.

"Shortly after dark the clouds began to roll up from the West and North, and the sky seemed to be half blue curtain pinned in loops with stars of gold, while the other half was a pall of purple black, slashed and fretted with flashes of red from the very furnace of the infernal regions. The cattle were all bedded and quiet, but the men were mounted and on the watch. The cloud gradually reached over and rested its ragged edge on the plain to the eastward. The lightning ceased, the thunder died away and pitchy darkness enveloped the earth. Not a breath of air stirred and so still was all the scene that the labored breathing of the steers could be plainly heard and nothing could be seen but the occasional glowing end of a cigarette as the men rode cautiously around the herd, the well trained horses picking their way in the dark.

"Suddenly a ribbon of red and gold unrolled from over our heads and fell quivering down the inky curtain of the sky, while a report, like the short, sharp crack of a pistol on the prairie, rent the stillness. The red glare of that flash showed every steer lying down peacefully sleeping, but the next one, which followed almost instantly, revealed them all on foot and running like mad. Every park and battery of nature's artillery seemed to be turned loose at once. Talk about the 'red lightning painting hell on the skies,' but that scene was one which would have turned an artist mad because he couldn't copy it. The very air seemed surcharged with electricity. It played on the horns of the running cattle as they flew across the rough broken plain. With the hardest work men and horses ever done in one night we held the herd together, but we lost two hundred and fifty head of steers. More than one hundred were left dead in a dry ditch where they fell and others trampled them to death. That herd of cattle was thoroughly scared, and were ready to 'run' every time a twig broke during the remainder of their short lives.

"With all the clouds and thunder and lightning no rain fell, and the next day the south wind scorched out faces. Within a week every water hole between the Pecos and the Concho was as dry as a lost Mexican's canteen. We pushed the herd on the Concho and as we went along we saw hundreds of places where the lightning had struck the ground and running along the earth, had killed a

narrow strip of grass for a hundred feet or more. When we reached the Concho we found the stream low and grass poor. Captain Hardeman concluded to push right on to Yellow House Creek. He was an old herd boss and knew every bypath and waterhole in the country. He said there was a water-hole a little off the trail that had never been dry, and he thought we could make the drive that way in about four days. We tried it, but there were very few of that eight thousand steers that ever got another drink.

"We struck a little muddy water on one of the head draws of the Colorado, but just enough to aggravate the cattle. We then pushed on to this water hole Hardeman knew of. The days were hot and that parching wind blew an unceasing gale from sun-up until dark, and was drying the earth like a furnace. We reached the place all right the second night at dark, but the water hole, which was nothing more than a clay bottomed pond in the prairie, but which probably not been dry for many years, was just a sheet of baked mud. There we were with eight thousand steers that had then been without water for two days, and yet more than fifty miles from Yellow House Creek. The bawling of cattle and whinnying of starving horses was pitiful in the extreme. We deled out our drinking water, that we had in the barrel on the wagon, filled our canteens, tightened our saddle girths and started the herd for water.

"The only question in our minds then was whether the steers could stand two days more without water, and whether our horses could carry us to drive them to it. They did stand it, and two days later, when cresting a hill about five miles from Yellow House Creek, the jaded cattle raised their heads and quickened their lagging gait, and we knew they smelled the water.

"We knew the cattle would stampede when they neared the water, and had prepared for it as best we could with our horses and men worn out with constant work or loss of sleep. Everybody got in front of the herd and tried to guard them away from the Alkali holes and turn them down Yellow House Creek below the canyon, but it was useless. I was in the center of the herd, in front, when maddened with thirst the cattle began to run and the thousands of pounding hoofs and thrashing horns came straight on like a wedge. On they came, with lowered heads and glassy eyes, crazed to everything except the consuming desire to reach water by the shortest route. The great wedge parted the company of men and carried them along like drift on an angry stream, until one by one they were cast ashore upon the plain and stood by the side of their spent horses helplessly watching the stream of cattle go by.

"I was riding a little brown horse that was what we boys called a 'Sunday horse.' That is, one that was favored more than the other horses of the mount and kept rested up for special occasions, and consequently he was in condition to stand it longer than the others. Notwithstanding the fact that my horse had had no water for four days he darted here and there dodging the leaders and pressing them out of their course in the true spirit of the old time well-trained cow pony. I held the center of the herd on the well-known endurance and absolute sure-footedness of the animal I rode. When in about two miles of the canyon, my poor horse, who had as yet shown no

signs of fatigue, stopped, quivered, was dead at his post like a soldier, and falling pinned me to the earth. Two leaders sprang up, the herd parted at the bodies of myself and horse. I lay in front of my faithful animal pinned down by his weight on my leg, with his lifeless body as a shield against that storm of angry hoofs. We parted the herd like a sharp rock in the middle of a turbulent stream, and the cattle seemed to stream by in two mad rivers of hoofs and horns for hours, until at last I became unconscious. When I revived I was lying on a blanket and one of the boys was bathing my face from a canteen. I seemed to hear someone a long way off say: 'Poor old Jim, he was true grit to the very brink of hell, but he'll never turn another herd away from danger,' and then I came to. I don't know whether my comrade had said those words or I had dreamed them, but the thought that possibly someone felt that way about me, I believe, had much to do with my getting well.

"We got down Yellow House Creek to a ranch, the next day, and there I lay until my broken leg grew together again without the aid of a doctor, and I was able to ride back here to the ranch. The boys told me that some of them had followed the herd on to the canon and found the cattle had run pell mell over the bluff, falling to death or trampling one another into pulp in their mad effort to get to the little muddy pool. As the men approached the bluff and surveyed the scene it was appalling in the extreme. Through a heavy cloud of dust the blood red setting sun cast its rays upon a scene of carnage, awful to behold, cattle lay dead and dying in every conceivable position, those yet alive making feeble attempts to extricate themselves from the horrid shambles. The little water that had been there when the cattle came was mixed into mud, only a few animals found their way down the stream to water and afterward recovered. That was the only time in the history of Texas when Yellow House Canyon was a dry ditch, and that ends the true story of the 'Lost Herd of Yellow House Canyon.'

"Jim arose from the step, lit his cigarette and started down the walk. When the click of his spurs had died away Kate turned to me and said:

"I think Jim Cates is one of the grandest men I ever saw. They call him the hermit cowboy, because he stays at the ranch and reads volume after volume of old books. His people were all killed in the civil war, and when he returned to the old home in Alabama he had only a sister left, she died soon afterward, and heartbroken he came to Texas, and has been a cowboy ever since. He is a college graduate and a polished gentleman, and has the truest, tenderest heart of any man I ever knew. He has been known to risk his life to save a poor little motherless calf. He is my ideal of a man, and you remind me of him every day."

"And then I said something and she replied, but it is nobody's business what passed between us, because that has nothing to do with the story. Half an hour later as I sat with her hand in mine we were startled by a heavy step on the gallery, and old man Hotchkins roared out: 'Well I'll be blamed! This is just about as I expected, I left you here to look after my bunch and you have gone and 'mavericked' the little motherless calf. Well, well, Billy, I won't complain. I'm a pretty good judge of cattle and I don't often go wrong about a man. I know Captain Raymond would be pleased to know Kate had married a son of his old lieutenant and I can see old Bill's happiness right now when he learns that his boy has married his old captain's daughter."

"I won't go to the court with you Billy about the theft," Mr. Hotchkins continued, "but you can't take her off my range."

"That's the way I came to be living in Texas."

The End.

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Japanese Cream,
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One Minute Toothache Cure, &c. &c.

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