

The Kerrville Mountain Sun.

VOL. XXV.

KERRVILLE, KERR COUNTY, TEXAS, JANUARY 18, 1908.

NO. 31

CLOCKS

A Good 8-Day Clock (not the worthless kind) for \$2.00

Others at \$2.25, 2.70, 4.00 TO 7.00

Alarm Clocks at 75c, \$1.25, 1.75

SELF, Jeweler and Optician
Rock Drug and Jewelry Store

GEORGE BOWLES.

Talks About the Effort to "Keep Up" and Its Results.



Keeping up with the people we run with, and trying to catch the fellow just ahead of us, is a thing that a great many people are doing in these modern times. It is a custom, too, that has already caused a lot of trouble and sorrow in the world, and will cause much more before the people learn sense enough to quit it.

There are many ways of running the race of life. There are a few people who are satisfied to ride along in an orderly "lope," or, if need be, and their incomes demand retrenchment, take it in a "jog trot," but the greater part of humanity go a little stronger gait than is best for them. It is a human characteristic to desire to make as good, or a little better, showing than our neighbor, this in older times was called "putting the best foot foremost," but in these latter days the effort is to ride up in front, out of the dust, of the rabble, in an automobile, or a carriage.

There is always someone in every community who can set a pretty merry pace without hurrying much, because they have money and don't need it for anything, except to spend. So they start out on a good long journey and as it usually the case in a race, get a little faster at the start, unless there is someone to do the hold back act. Nobody on earth loves his company exclusively, after he gets right well acquainted with himself, so the result is he picks out a few people who can almost keep up, if he goes slow, and the race on the home track in that country hamlet begins. Perhaps in a year from the starting point, the racers are strung out with the richest fellow in front and dwindle on down to some fellow who lives in a rented house, has a wife and three children to support on a salary of \$12 a week. Every class is trying to catch the glass that's just ahead and when the fellow in front with the most money sees he is about to be caught he whips up a little and that results in a whipping up all along the line. And, so, the race goes on. It is true that all along that pitiful, little "half mile country track" there is wreckage; sometimes a home with closed doors, where a woman has left her husband for a man with more money and less morals; sometimes a weep-

ing wife and hungry children because the father is a wreck and can't hold a job on account of trying to go "a champagne gait on a beer salary." There goes an old man; no, he is not old, we know him well, knew him all his life, he just looks old and worn and tired because he has been running hard in an effort to keep silk and broad cloth on his boys and girls instead of calico and jeans. Because these same boys have been eating "luncheon" and playing lawn tennis, instead of eating dinner at 12 o'clock, as their parents did, and then letting the boys get out, and earn an honest dollar some way and help dad, while the girls wash the dishes and help mother patch the clothes. I know this is "old fashioned" talk, and I know there are a lot of people who will say, "Old George is getting 'batty' in his old age," but all the same, this racing is hurting—not only individuals, but hurting the Nation.

We see so much wreckage along life's race track that we become used to it. It has become such a common thing that men and women fail to reach out a helping hand, in many instances, to those who are down by the wayside, and the result is the unfortunate ones must trudge the balance of the way on foot and in misery. "Oh," says some mother, "we must raise our children differently. We expect them to occupy 'high places.'" Did you ever stop to think how many children there are in the world, and how few "high places"? If you will do that you will probably conclude that there may not be a very "high place" waiting for your boy when he gets grown. If you will take a look at what the men have done throughout their past lives who are now holding high places, you will probably conclude that Johnnie might just as well learn a trade of some kind while he is young—and he might as well, because it may make him an honest living and prevent his learning one after he is older, and under more unfortunate circumstances.

Some people have an idea that they want their children to live a life that will make the boys great men and the girls women whose pictures will get in the Hall of Fame. Now, you had better attend to making them honest men and women, with a proper regard for the rights and feelings of other people. God Almighty will attend to the making of Shakespeares, Shakespeares, Beaconsfields, Gladstones, Lincolns, Roosevelts, Bernhards, Susan B. Anthonys, and the like. He knows a lot more about making them than you do. He also knows just how many geniuses the world needs. Never fear if you happen to hold one of that kind of people in the little "hamlet" of boys that Don Fortune has dealt you, corn bread, buttermilk and turnip greens won't hurt him a mite, and as for the work, every man or woman that the world has ever known, became a worker long before he became famous.

I do not mean by all this that I would discourage honest pride, but I do mean that I would have the people cultivate a tendency to get the money first and buy the frills when they are sure they have no other use for the money. Some fool fellow says, "Yes, but what would become of the frill-maker?" Let him get a job at digging post-

holes and see what it is like to make an honest living for awhile.

Every father and mother in the country can depend upon it there is going to be a wedding or two in the family some of these days. Think the matter over mother. If there is an honest, hard-working, enterprising young man in the country when your daughter gets grown you will want her to marry him, and I don't blame you, for such men make very desirable sons-in-law, but do you think you would be doing the right thing by the young man to work off on him, a silly, fool girl who can play the piano, play tennis, high five, make pictures in pyrography, and knows the best brands of kid earlers and face powder, but couldn't make a biscuit that a boa constrictor could digest in 30 days, with a rest, and wouldn't know how to tear a square rag without a pattern, if she needed one? Father, back up and see what kind of a human barnacle on the ship of society that boy of yours will be if he goes on at the rate he is travelling. You've let him loaf about town and smoke cigarettes until he is about grown. He has wasted money for you to his own detriment. He has already sown more "wild oats" than he will get harvested in the short span of one human life. Are you going to try to check your boys up a bit and make men of them, or do you want to turn loose on society a lot of frivolous, shallow, pale fools who's chief aim in life will be to dodge work, even at the risk of starving some good woman to death.

If more time were devoted by parents to pondering those two questions, the world would not need so many penitentiaries and other public places of safe keeping for mental and moral degenerates. There would be more laughter and less tears, more homes and fewer hotels. More real men and women and happy children and fewer things in human form walking on their hind legs, wearing silk ties and picture hats, leading a poodle dog and calling themselves leaders in the race of life.

Speechless Sixteen Years Now Talks Fluently.

New York, Jan. 14.—Speechless for sixteen years, Gustav Laurt has in ten months learned to talk fluently. During the same period he has developed from an abnormal, undeveloped, almost imbecile boy into an alert, active, ambitious person; he has grown four inches in height, permanent teeth have come to him against all the beliefs of the dental profession and he now gives promise of becoming a healthy, normal man.

His development is the result of experiments by Prof. C. Morris Campbell, of Albany, N. Y., an instructor in music, who treated the boy according to theories of his own—theories which he believes will cure the deaf and even the blind, as well as the dumb, and put an end to imbecility.

"I simply don't try to force upon an abnormal person a normal education, any more than you would force an abnormal education upon a normal being," says Professor Campbell. "Instead of seeking to choke down the throat of the former stereotyped instruction that may really be doing serious harm in his stunted faculties, give your attention to educating those

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We give particular attention to the business of Merchants, Farmers and Stockmen. We cordially invite them to make this their banking home. Advances made on Wool and Mohair. Interest paid on time deposits. Come and see us.

Chas. Schreiner, Banker
(UNINCORPORATED)
Kerrville, Texas

abnormalities and effecting a cure.

"In this way the abnormal person may be brought to the condition where he can become an active useful agent in life, and not be forced to bear a millstone about his neck.

"And the way to that cure lies in proper exercise, most carefully directed, which will equalize the distribution of nerve force throughout the body, thus bringing about co-ordination of the muscular and nervous system of the body."

When the boy first came to his notice, Mr. Campbell said all of his habits were infantile and he was abnormal in every way. His body was undeveloped as was his brain. Mr. Campbell began by causing the boy to wiggle one of his toes, an operation which required several weeks. Gradually the principle was extended, muscles were stimulated and with their stimulation came a response from lungs and heart and other vital organs. Circulation was quickened and finally came the power to speak. The boy has developed ambition and says he is determined to go through college as soon as he can make up for lost time.

Professor Campbell brought Daurt to New York for the purpose of demonstrating to Columbia College professors his theory of scientific development of the abnormal.

Bride Dies of Cold Taken on Way to Wedding.

Portland, Ore., Jan. 13.—Taking cold on the way to her wedding, Miss Rosa Phillips, who lived near Freewater, Ore., died the day after the ceremony.

The bride drove to Walla Walla with her lover, and the ceremony was performed there. A severe blizzard sprang up and that night the bride developed pneumonia. Several doctors were called in, but there was no hope for the young woman, and she sank rapidly until the end came. A tragic ending of the wedding day caused general gloom among the friends of the young couple.

May Widen Cattle Shipments.

Washington, Secretary Taft has written a letter to the President recommending an increase in the width of the Panama Canal locks from 100 feet as at present planned, to 110 feet. The change will cost about \$5,000,000 additional, but meets the naval view as to the likelihood of larger battleships in the future.

This will increase the cost of the locks from \$52,000,000 the commission's minimum, to \$57,000,000. There will also be a corresponding increase of \$5,000,000 in the grand total for building the greater waterway, which conservative members have placed at the lower figure, \$200,000,000.

JAILER SHOTS PRISONER.

Henry Turner, Under Sentence of Death for Murder, Assaults Jailer With Slingshot.

Hondo, Texas, Jan. 13.—Henry Turner, the prisoner under sentence of death for the killing of George Butts, continued to make a slingshot with his belt and an eight-ounce iron hook used to fasten coats to the wall in the jail, and made such a savage attack on Jailer Horning about 6 o'clock this evening that the jailer had to shoot and seriously wound him to save his life.

Sheriff Ney is Advised.

D'Hanis, Texas, Jan. 13.—Sheriff Joe Ney, who is here collecting taxes for the district of Medina county, late this evening received a telephone message from Jailer August Horning at Hondo, that Henry Turner, who was convicted of killing George Butts here last May at a dance, had been shot by the prisoners at Hondo this evening.

Jailer Horning was compelled to fire the third time before Henry Turner desisted from his assault. His wound may prove fatal.

Wounded Prisoner Dies.

Hondo, Tex., Jan. 14.—Henry Turner, the prisoner, whom Jailer Horning shot in self-defense yesterday morning, died at 3:00 o'clock this morning.

Turner appealed from the verdict assessing the death penalty for the killing of George Butts, and the appeal is still pending in the Court of Criminal Appeals.

Turner's father reached him before death occurred.

Brumby Makes Suggestion.

El Paso, Texas, January 14.—State Health Officer William Brumby and Dr. J. H. Wilson, chairman of the State Live Stock Sanitary Commission, completed their work of inspecting El Paso dairy cattle today, and left this afternoon for Fort Worth.

They pronounced El Paso dairies in good condition, but Dr. Brumby urged the District and County Judges to remove the matting from the courthouse floors and replace it with linoleum.

Rev. H. W. Hoon Falls and Breaks His Arm.

San Antonio, Jan. 17, 1908.—Rev. H. W. Hoon, pastor of the Utica Presbyterian church, had an arm in a sling when he preached his sermon at his church Sunday. Mr. Hoon, while running from the church Saturday afternoon to catch a car, turned his ankle and fell, breaking one of his arms. He suffered intense pain until after the arm had been set.

LOCAL and PERSONAL

BY SUN REPORTERS.

For good live stock insurance see J. H. Ward.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Edward Beard, on the 9th inst., a boy.

J. E. Thoman, of San Antonio, was in Kerrville on legal business Tuesday.

J. R. Davis, a lawyer from the office of the general counsel for the "Sap," attended court here Monday.

M. H. Alford has sold his interest in the Kerrville Mercantile Company to other members of the firm.

Frank Richards, a telegraph operator of the Santa Fe railroad near Brownwood, arrived in Kerrville Monday to spend a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Richards.

Geo. W. Biehn, editor of the Winchester (Ky.) Democrat, is in the city on a visit to his wife, who is spending the winter in Kerrville for her health.

L. Roy Martin, a very popular young man of San Antonio, and who is a nephew of Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Bennett, came up on Friday of last week for a visit to friends and relatives of this city.

Suits Cleaned and Pressed.

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

S. Friedman, THE TAILOR.

Mountain Street, Opp. Court House KERRVILLE, TEXAS

Bud Hodges, formerly of this city, but now a ranchman of Bandera county, was in Kerrville the latter part of last week shaking hands with friends.

Mrs. J. M. Hankins and children, who have been visiting Mrs. Hankins' mother, Mrs. Ed Corkill, for the past two weeks, left Monday for their home at Junction.

When you go to order the eatables, please remember that our grocery department is up-to-date. Just now we have, special, fresh salt mackerel, pickled herring, sauer kraut and Russian sardines. MOSEL, SAENGER & Co.

Married.

T. K. Carr and Miss Mamie Brodie, were married at the home of the bride in Fredericksburg, Tuesday, January 14. The newly wedded pair arrived in this city yesterday from San Antonio, where they had been on a short wedding trip. A home coming reception will be given them at the Carr homestead, on the divide, today.

R. C. Cowardine Dies.

R. C. Cowardine, general passenger agent of the Louisville and Nashville railroad of Memphis, Tenn., aged 60 years, died at his apartments in this city Tuesday morning at 5:00 o'clock, of lung trouble. The body was shipped to St. Louis for interment.

Baker's

"Barrington Hall"

Steel cut coffee. It is cut, not ground. All the dust and bitter skin is removed. Use it once and you will use no other.

Newman & Williamson.

Insure your live stock with John B. Ward.

Ellis Chaney of San Antonio, was in Kerrville Thursday.

D. H. Hughs and wife left Thursday for their ranch on the divide.

H. S. Long, of San Antonio, is putting in a pumping plant for J. W. Fuller, near town.

Joe B. Dorris, of Bandera, was a guest at the St. Charles Hotel Tuesday.

A few choice Plymouth Rock cockrels for sale. Inquire of Robt. Saenger, Kerrville, Tex.

Aug. Rapke, a Gillespie county ginmer, was in Kerrville Thursday disposing of cotton.

W. C. Whorton, from his ranch on Johnson Creek, was in the city Thursday buying supplies.

Mad. Williams, made a business visit to the Alamo City this week.

USE GOLDEN CROWN FLOUR

THE CHEAPEST AND THE BEST FLOUR IN TEXAS.

Miss Florie Rainey, of Boerne, spent last Saturday and Sunday with her friend, Miss Leila Corkill.

B. B. Lowrance, the painter, spent the week in Center Point where he is working on the new bank.

We are offering special inducements to purchasers of barb and smooth fence wire, also some woven wire. We are closing out these lines to quit handling them, and will make low prices on cash sales. MOSEL, SAENGER & Co.

District Court.

The second week of District Court has passed without special incident. The Petty Jurors for the week appeared Monday and were discharged until Friday. There being no cases set for hearing during the interim. The Petty Jurors for the week were:

J. W. Caldwell, Robt. Renschel, Potter Brown, W. J. Murdoch, Otto Pankratz, Marvin Hatch, Chas. Graham, Chas. W. West, M. A. Callaway, Wilton Moore, Robt. Sauer, Isaac Conn, W. H. Bonnell, Aug. Karger, J. J. Kaiser, Oscar Nowlin, Joe Blumel, W. E. Williams, J. R. Hodges, W. M. Garrett, G. H. Coleman, J. C. Sing, Rollin Mayhugh, Silas Howard, D. N. Whorton, Henry Welge, S. M. Skinner, James Holliman, Wm. Howell, Jr., Robt. Leinweber.

Two cases were disposed of from the criminal docket. Lucious West, charged with carrying a pistol and Levi Surber, charged with aggravated assault; both were discharged.

The Grand Jury finished its labors Wednesday and adjourned, having found 16 bills, 9 felonies and 7 misdemeanors.

Farm for Sale.

Farm of 160 acres, 25 acres rich land in cultivation, river front, house, barn and well.

J. T. CLARK, Ingram, Tex.

Curious Life History of the Eel.

The life history of the common eel is strange in many particulars. On the Atlantic coast it ranges from Newfoundland to Mexico and even Central America, but is most abundant in the West Indies. The common eel, unlike all other eels, is really a fresh water fish and goes to the Ocean only at spawning time.

Its method of reproduction has long been a mystery and even today, by many, it is not fully understood. In fact, there is no other animal about whose origin and existence there is such a number of false beliefs and ridiculous fables. The real discovery of the female egg dates from 1777 by the Italian naturalist, Mondini. And not until 1873 did Dr. Dyvski, then at Trieste, make the important discovery of the male eel.

The male is smaller than the female of the same age. The ovaries of the female are two yellowish or reddish white elongate bodies, as broad as one's finger, lying alongside the backbone, arranged in transverse folds. The eggs are so embedded in these bodies and are so small that one might mistake them for only a fatty tissue.

The testes of the male are arranged longitudinally along the backbone and not ribbon fashion as in the female, and can be easily distinguished from the female by their labular form and also by their glossy appearance.

The eel spawns in the fall in salt water off the mouths of rivers or on mud banks. After the eggs are laid on these mud banks fertilization takes place. In two or three months after hatching the young eel develops, and then at the beginning of the second spring in countless numbers they seek the mouths of the rivers and ascend them to great distances. In these fresh water streams and lakes they live until fully grown and then return to the sea for spawning purposes. This migration towards the sea takes place in the fall and it is then trappers catch them in large numbers. During this jour-

ney to the sea the eel, like the salmon and shad, eats no food, and once there they immediately go out to great depths, where there is a very rapid development of the reproductive organs. It is remarkable that, considering the immaturity in this respect, they become sexually mature in five or six weeks. Spawning then takes place, after which both male and female die. This is why the adult eel is never found migrating upstream.

The down-stream migration in the fall takes place at night, and is strongest from midnight until about 2 o'clock, ceasing about an hour before sunrise.

The "common eel" is very prolific, one female, it is believed, laying as many as ten million eggs. In the spring of the year hundreds of these young eels may be found at waterfalls and dams, working their way up stream.

In their foods eels are chiefly scavengers, feeding upon all kinds of refuse, but preferring dead fish and other animal matter. They are a great enemy of the shad and herring, especially at spawning time. As an article of food it has long and justly held high rank, though some people dislike the idea of eating an eel.

Officials Are Elected.

At a meeting of the Kerr, Kendall, Gillespie and Bandera County Medical Society, held in this city Monday, the following officers were elected for the ensuing term: F. L. Fordtran, president; R. L. Combs, vice president; W. K. Lawrence, of Comfort, secretary-treasurer; A. K. Tainter, of Fredericksburg, censor. Dr. E. E. Palmer, of this city, was elected a delegate to the State Medical Association at Corpus Christi.

We are making a special drive on all winter goods, including woolen dress goods, woolen and flannel-lined underwear, fascinators, men's overcoats, and all reasonable wearables, a special reduction on cotton flannel. We are putting these things under the hammer to make room for spring goods. MOSEL, SAENGER & Co.

PROVED AN ALIBI.

Among the various announcements of local interest that appeared on the Reading (Pa.) Eagle bulletin board recently was the following: "Death of Frank Miller." A number of people who were passing to read the notice were joined presently by two farmers from the extreme backwoods, one of whom, after gazing intently for a few minutes, spied the lugubrious statement, and, pointing it out to the rustic who accompanied him, remarked innocently:

"Is sss on dat board, 'Dess of Frank Miller.' Is dat you?" "No," replied the other, in all seriousness. "My name iss John."

Wise Counsel From the South.

"I want to give some valuable advice to those who suffer with lame back and kidney trouble," says J. R. Blankenship, of Beck, Tenn. "I have proved to an absolute certainty that Electric Bitters will positively cure this distressing condition. The first bottle gave me great relief and after taking a few more bottles, I was completely cured; so completely that it becomes a pleasure to recommend this great remedy." Sold under guarantee at Rock Drug Store. Price 50c.

Use Golden Crown Flour—it is the Best and Cheapest Flour in Texas.

NOTICE.

I will prosecute anyone hunting with dogs or gun in the Reservoir pasture, North of town.

Chas. Schreiner.

WANTED Local representative for Kerrville and vicinity to look after renewals and increase subscription list of a prominent monthly magazine, on a salary and commission basis. Experience desirable, but not necessary. Good opportunity for right person. Address Publisher, Box 53, Station O, New York.

T. F. W. DIETERT & BRO.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

'VICTOR'

We Sell Victor Graphophones, Records and all the latest Songs and Music.



Music by the Greatest Masters in the World Right in Your Home.

Your Patronage in Our Line Will be Appreciated. We Have No Favorites Among Our Customers. Treat All the Same—Right.

T. F. W. DIETERT & BRO.

West Water Street, Kerrville, Texas

PETERS SHELLS

Just what you need for that Hunting Trip

They are sure-killing loads, always the same, never miss-fire, do not injure the gun barrel, and make shooting the pleasure that it ought to be.

YOUR DEALER SELLS THEM

"Ideal" and "Target" loaded with any Standard Bulk Smokeless.
 "Premier" and "High Gun" " " " Dense "
 "Referee" loaded with the famous "Semi-Smokeless."
 "League" loaded with best quality Black Powder.

THE PETERS CARTRIDGE CO.
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The Remington

always has been and is today, the recognized leader among the writer machines. Send for descriptive catalogue.

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227 East Houston Street,
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DAVY CROCKETT

The "Saps" New Night Train Between San Antonio & Houston

Leaves Houston 9:45 p. m. Arrives San Antonio 7:10 a. m.
 Leaves San Ant. 9:00 p. m. Arrives Houston 7:10 a. m.

Each train strictly up-to-date, wide vestibule, painted lighted, soft berth Pullman sleepers, free parlor car, one combination coach and one baggage car.

CROWS REAR YOUNG HAWK.

Later They Picked the Young Bird to Pieces.

How crows adopted a young red-tailed hawk, and what came of it is told by Bert Jennings, a young ornithologist, says the New York World correspondent, at McKeever, N. Y. From time immemorial crows have been the enemies of hawks.

Jennings says that the crows descended upon the hawk's home while the parents were away, boosted out the youngster and worked him along the ground to the foot of the tree containing their nest. Then they boosted, hauled, pushed and pulled him up, using their beaks, wings and claws to get him there.

The parent hawks made a great fuss when they got home and found one of their young missing, but they didn't conduct any exhaustive search for the fledgling.

The ornithologist wondered why the crows didn't kill the young hawk instead of taking so much trouble to keep him alive, and eventually found out the reason. When the young bird got ready to fly the word was passed around through all the crow colonies, and big flocks gathered cawing and clamoring. When they had all assembled the leader started to peck at the young hawk.

This was a signal for a general onslaught, and soon all the crows were fighting for a chance to peck at the little fellow. He was harassed and worried, and then fairly picked to pieces. When there was nothing left of him the crows wheeled, circling overhead, until they spied the parent birds. These they chased clear out of the neighborhood, together with the youngsters they had been able to rear.

"To Keep Well"

The whole year through," writes E. A. Hartlett, of Rural Route 1, Guilford, Me., and my family use Dr. King's New Life Pills. They have proven most satisfactory to all of us. They cure the system and cure biliousness, malaria and constipation. Guaranteed by Dr. King's New Life Pills.

ADVICE FOR THE BRIDE.

Writer Says Let Hubby Have Occasional Evenings Out.

There are not a few women in the world who have a rooted idea that their husbands should be as much a home fixture as the domestic cat, and this little mistake on their part is an active agent in the propagation of matrimonial woes.

Man is essentially a creature of change, and monotony is the death blow of many a one-time fierce, burning passion. Consequently the wise woman, knowing this, will encourage her husband to spend an occasional evening out, recognizing that her company and that of his home will be better appreciated if sandwiched in between a night with his old chums or one spent at the much-maligned but innocent club-meeting.

Early in married life a woman should recognize this fact and act accordingly. Instead of adopting an aggressive attitude when her husband suggests going out, she should smile sweetly, help him to get out and say: "I'm glad you are going out, dear. Don't hurry home," and when he does come it should be to find a smiling wife and a good supper.

This is the sort of marriage which is seldom a failure. The husband of such a wife is always in love with her, and has a habit of mentally contrasting her with the other wives of his acquaintance, much to her advantage.

There are many worse fellows than the one who seeks an occasional night out with his particular chum. Encourage him, little bride, and don't weep your bonnie eyes out when he takes you at your word. Never mind the example of your neighbor who has a husband of the first-class henpecked order, says Woman's Life. You do not want monogamy to put the first touch of blight on your still warm, glowing affection, and this assuredly will happen if you do not restrain your passion for an unlimited dose of your husband's company.

RAIN IN THE PHILIPPINES.

How the Downfall Appeared to a Writer from America.

The Philippine rains began. Seated at her window she would hear a roaring tattoo in the grove of abaca palms to the south, says a writer in McClure's. The noise neared, rose, thunders. Long, lific coconuts began an inexplicable bending to and fro, their tops circling in trembling descent almost to earth, then swinging back to the spring of the bow-tense trunks in a movement exaggerated and violent like that of some stage tempest. Out of the grove, beaten, trampled down, there advanced into the open a black wall of rain, perpendicular from earth to sky. Ahead of it dust, twigs, rubbish suddenly ascended to heaven in rotary spirals; trees were flayed of their leaves, roofs flew up, like gigantic bats. Then her own house, strongly built, shook as with earthquake; the thatch of the roof sprang vertical, like hair that stiffens with fear, and between the interstices she saw the middy sky stream by.

A powder of debris, of dry rot, snowed down upon the table, the books, the chairs; little lizards, unperched, struck the floor with a squeak like that of a mechanical doll, remained as dead for a long minute, then scampered across the room and up the walls again; great black spiders, centipedes, scorpions, fell; sometimes a large rat. Then the nipa clicked back to position as a box is shut; breathless silence, a heavy immobility petrified the world. There came three or four detached, resounding raps upon the roof, and suddenly a furious, roaring beating as of stones coming down, great stones, chuted in thousands, in millions—and the church, the plaza, the mountain, the whole land disappeared in a yellow swirl of waters.

FINDS "FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH"

Man Who Discovered Tunnels Lays Claim.

William R. Hinsdale of Orange, N. J., who has discovered the location of the "old Spanish tunnel" in the Shawangunk mountains, is to lay out a park there, according to the New York World.

Tradition said that from the tunnel ran a stream of living water, and Prof. Mathel, state geologist of Ohio, who investigated, accepted the theory that the work was done by Spaniards who formed a part of the Ponce de Leon expedition. After failing to find the fountain of youth in Florida, and following their leader's dying injunction to continue the search, they are thought to have made the journey northward.

When they came to a stream larger than a man's arm rushing out of solid rock, with no visible source of supply, they halted and began to tunnel to locate the pool whence it came. This was in the sixteenth century. The tunnel was known till recently only by Indian legend.

Hinsdale, finding a stream that never varied in its flow or temperature, employed a force of men, and uncovered an accumulation of debris. Then he located the mouth of the tunnel itself. It is perfectly formed and the stream gushes from a fissure at the extreme end.

The tunnel is 500 feet long, six feet high, four feet wide and straight as an arrow, with only a rise of seven feet in its entire length.

Hinsdale purchased the entire tract of land, put in a narrow-gauge railroad, built an electric plant and lighted the tunnel with incandescent lamps.

A company is being organized to bottle the water, which, on account of its purity and historical associations, is expected to meet with ready sale.

How to Cure Chills.

"To enjoy freedom from chills," writes John Kemp, East Otisfield, Me., "I apply Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Have also used it for salt rheum with excellent results." Guaranteed for sores, indolent ulcers, piles, burns, wounds, frost bites and skin diseases. 25c at Rock Drug Store.

IS NOT ALL IRELIGION

Writer Offers Theory as to Cause of Decreased Church Attendance.

We make a great mistake, I think, in attributing to irreligion the breaking away from church life of large numbers of intelligent and pure-minded persons. Whatever proportion of this is due to lax morality or to the love of pleasure, there is also much that arises from a vague sense of unreality in the position and claims of the ministry. People have studied the psychology of religious experience; they have looked out more broadly upon the world; they have pondered the phenomena of spiritual life appearing outside of Christian boundaries; they have sought and found communion with God unmediated by sacerdotal permissions and authorities; and their lives have, in consequence, grown away from a ministry hedged about with unnecessary survivals of unverified theory. There is nothing new in this. It is as old as mysticism. It is merely more general to-day than ever before. True mysticism, which rests on belief in immediacy of access to God, has found a powerful ally in true psychology. Moving into a larger freedom of the spirit, the enlightened religious consciousness slips, with less compunction, ties of ecclesiastical custom that seem no longer essential to reality.—Atlantic Monthly.

CAUSE FOR REJOICING.

A fashion note says "shoes will be worn longer than usual this year." This may be a godsend to the people who are finding themselves shorter than usual this year.—Washington Post.

The Strongest Fence

Science proves that the strongest fence, because constructed throughout on scientific lines, is the

ELLWOOD FENCE

SIMPLE—SCIENTIFIC—STRONG

58 INCH
50 INCH
42 INCH
34 INCH
26 INCH
18 INCH

The Reasons:

1st—Each horizontal extension of the ELLWOOD is a steel cable, consisting of two heavy wires twisted together.

2d—Each of these cables is held together by a continuous heavy twisted cable, not twisted, but a crooked "link" or twist to weaken the strength of the wire at the bending point. (Wrap a wire around your finger and the wire is not weakened; tie a wire up in a hard knot and you cannot untie it without breaking; it is so much weakened.)

THAT IS ALL THERE IS TO ELLWOOD FENCE—

Heavy steel cables lapped about and held together by steel wire, forming uniform meshes. Simple, isn't it? No chance for weakness in any part; uniformly strong. The reasons for the superiority of ELLWOOD FENCE are not hard to find. This company owns and operates its own iron mines and furnaces; its own wire mills and six large fence factories—either one of the six being larger than any other fence factory in the world. These facts should be convincing.

We Handle ELLWOOD Fencing in Car Load Lots and Carry all Styles of Fencing and Gates. Come to see us, We'll talk Fence economy to You

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Kerrville, Texas

The Mountain Sun

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BY...

J. E. GRINSTEAD
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THE WHITE PLAGUE

During the past year there has been a greater interest taken in the treatment of Tuberculosis, in scientific investigation as to the cause of its marked prevalence in certain climates and sections of the country and all the things needful to be known in order to combat the malady with some degree of success, than has ever before been manifested by the medical profession of the world.

The more profound scholars and deep thinkers of the world of medicine have been, for several years, aware of the frightful encroachment this dread malady is making upon the health of the entire world, but recently the entire medical profession seems to have awakened to the fact that if the day when fully 50 per cent of our people are afflicted with consumption is to be averted, the people, the medical fraternity and the men who are at the head of governmental affairs must be up and doing.

Who, of middle age or older, does not remember the time when consumption was considered an hereditary disease, and never thought of any having it except in cases where it "ran in the family." It is not yet ten years since the fact was thoroughly established that the disease could be transmitted from one person to another. Everybody, even the rank and file of medical profession, hooted the idea at first; today we all feel sure of it on account of the frightful increase in the number of persons afflicted with the malady. The whole world has a daily object lesson in the fact that, while not a virulently contagious disease, yet tuberculosis is transmissible.

Many states of our Republic have sanitariums for the treatment of persons afflicted with tuberculosis, and for the study of the best methods of treatment. Texas has none, because we are too poor, but the time will come when modern progress—no, not that, because our people are progressive, but when the great, compassionate, generous, noble-hearted people of Texas will demand of the men who compose their law-making bodies, that the State spend the few thousand paltry dollars necessary to the saving of human lives that may be brought about by such action.

The lower house of the 30th Legislature passed a bill providing for the establishment and maintenance of a sanitarium for the care and treatment of persons afflicted with tuberculosis, but it never got through the Senate. Partly because there had been so much time taken up wrangling over things that were of neither interest nor value to the people of the State, and the dilatory performances necessary to the enactment of a lot of freak legislation in the name of "platform demands," but chiefly because there were some men in official positions in Texas who had heard so much of graft, that they would be afraid to walk into a nice green pasture if they saw the gate wide open, and would have to be ornamented with a blind bridle before they could be led up to the "Fountain of eternal

life." The bill in question provided for a commission, appointed by the Governor, to select and purchase the site, and gave very little chance for crooked dealing. Any way it failed to pass and there is no use grouching over it now, but it is to be hoped that the 31st Legislature will see to it that this important matter is not longer neglected.

Laws have been passed "regulating" everything in the State, from the election of a "nigger" constable in the "Black Belt" to the number of drinks of distilled rain water a man may take, but very little attention has been paid to legislation affecting the public health. One would very reasonably conclude from the behavior of the Texas law makers that having passed a great number of measures checking the rapacity of trusts and combines, thus saving the money of their wards—the dear people—and also being long on laws placing safeguards around the human souls within the confines of the State, they were disposed to allow the public health to be neglected in order to prove the excellence of their work.

State Health Officer W. M. Brumby has, since his introduction into the office he holds, been a tireless worker for the betterment of sanitary regulations throughout the State, but the Health Department is seriously hampered for want of both funds and authority. If some action along the line of improved methods of caring for the public health is not taken by the 31st Legislature the State will soon be a quarter of a century behind other political divisions of this Republic. There is urgent need for many things in this regard, but none so much as legislation tending to check the ravages of the "Great White Plague."

The race for Attorney General of Texas this year is going to be an exceedingly unpleasant and unsafe contest for any man that hasn't his record on straight. There will be many lies told on all sides of the fight, but the most fearsome thing about it all is that with three big daggers openly waving war on each side, "some fool nigger will jes' erbout tell de truf uv disher mattah to it's lone wif." So far no one seems anxious to enter the lists against Davidson, but there has to be a fight, and some one will make the sacrifice. The man who runs against General Davidson must be a man of acknowledged ability in order to stand any chance. No matter what the feelings of the sack and tie of Texas voters may be, regarding any pending party row, they are not going to turn a man of known ability out of the most important office in the State to try a man whose ability is not known, simply because they know he would agree with them, if they happened to agree with him.

Kerrville is fortunate in that she depends for her trade on no one agricultural staple. We have some cotton. We have many cattle, horses and hogs in this section. Just at this time about one million pounds of wool and mohair is being shipped from Kerrville ware-houses. In addition to all this the hen is working over time; the ground is broken for early gardens; the grain fields are looking unusually good and backbone pie is ripe. Who cares for the money stringency, anyway—"Not Me, I'm not the Man."

There is a move on foot among bankers and handlers of large

amounts of paper money, to induce the government to make bills of different denominations, in different colors. We don't care much about the color of treasury note and bank bills, we'll take the chance of some one passing a twenty on us for a five, if some scheme could be devised to make the bills we owe, "just plain white, with no markings."

It keeps one pretty busy to understand "why?" these days. One week we learn that the cause of high newspaper is scarcity of the stuff it is made of. The next week we read that it is because of the excessive rate the railroads charge for carrying wood pulp. It is not hard to learn a thing these days, but, unfortunately they will not stay learned.

When Congress gets through "regulating" the finances of the country, there will be nothing to regulate, but a few old Waterbury watches and Seth Thomas clocks. The next move will then be to regulate them from Washington and fix a fine of \$1,000,000 for any person owning a watch or clock that does not keep correct time.

Taft is starting [out by] telling people things they already know, so they will agree with him. In his Cooper Union speech, on the 10th inst., he told the people that "capital and labor are each necessary to the other." He may make a good president, but he don't know new, from ancient history.

If it is true that Roosevelt said Taft would be nominated on the first ballot, and if he meant it when he said it, and if he is right about it, and if things don't go wrong and someone else get the nomination, then, Taft will be the Republican nominee for president.

If Brumby should find that the San Antonio dairy cows have tuberculosis and cuts off the milk supply, and the temperance league "turns the spigot to the left" in all the booze barrels, water and pink lemonade will be all that's left to live for—that ain't much.

Governor Campbell's request to the members of the State textbook board to refrain from discussing books with representatives of book publishing houses, except as a body, reminds us that any one most will be honest, if everybody is looking.

Texas raised 750,000 bales less cotton in 1907 than in 1906. This deficiency was partly due to crop shortage in some localities, but was largely due to crop diversification. Texas farmers have almost entirely discarded the old one crop idea.

Bradstreet's journal reports quiet business throughout the United States, but considers the general situation improving. There will be very little real business activity in the South until a new crop is under way.

A dispatch says Bryan is planning to swallow the Populists. It is generally supposed that a fellow cannot run so fast when he is full, but then there are not so many Populists.

The Interstate Commerce Commission will keep fooling around until it will do a lot of harm to the people that it's projectors never intended for it to hurt.



ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure
The only baking powder made with Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

No Alum, No Lime Phosphate

WE NEVER

Buy second hand bottles, nor do we dispense medicines in them. It is most dangerous, as frequently bottles are picked up around doctors' offices and taken to a drug store and sold. You can best imagine what might have been in them. You don't have to demand accuracy, purity and elegance from us, that is our motto. Yours for business,

ROCK DRUG STORE

PAUL REVERE WAS A RIDER
PAUL KRUGER WAS A PATRIOT, BUT

PAUL JONES

IS THE BEST AND PUREST WHISKEY MADE

THE DEPOT SALOON

HERMAN MOSEL, Prop.

FINE WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS

SOLE AGENT FOR PAUL JONES WHISKEY

KERRVILLE

TEXAS

H. KUENEMANN,

DEALER IN

LUMBER,

Shingles, Sash, Doors
Blinds, Posts, Brackets, Etc.

ROBERT SAENGER, Manager

Yards Beyond Depot. Office at Mosel & Saenger's Store

Kerrville, Tex.

HIXSON & CO.

LIVERY, FEED AND SALE STABLE

First-Class

Turnouts

Single or

Double



Nice Gentle

Saddle

Horse for

Ladies or

Gents

Cater Especially to Drummers

HOME NEWS.

Interesting Items From Town and County.

Fresh onion sets at T. F. W. Dietert & Bro. 29-1f

Mack Weaver of Rock Springs, was in Kerrville Monday.

Onion sets at Mosel, Saenger & Co's.

B. F. Langford, of Bandera, was among the guests at the St. Charles Tuesday.

Dr. Edward Galbraith,



Dentist

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

Bird Billings, the hotel man of Harper, was in the city Thursday mingling with friends.

For Sale or Rent.

A new concrete block machine just been used 30 days. Also a good number of first-class concrete blocks.

W. A. FAWCETT.

BANDERA.

F. L. Heath, of Waxhaw, N. C., is a recent arrival at the Bandera Hotel.

Mr. A. J. Moore, of the Eureka Telephone Co., visited Bandera last week in the interests of his company.

Mr. Ed Blatherwick and wife, of Center Point, are here visiting relatives and friends.

Mr. C. W. Orr and wife, of Milford, Texas, are spending the winter at the Bandera Hotel.

Mr. J. B. Hunt and mother, who have been living in Bandera for the past six months, left last Tuesday for San Antonio.

Mr. J. E. LeDuc, of Louisiana, is here taking treatment from Dr. L. L. Ardrey.

C. W. Harris and wife, of Medina, spent Wednesday in our town visiting friends.

Frank Montague and Joe Newcomer took a fine drive of cattle to San Antonio a few days ago.

Mr. Ellis Markendale, of Pipe creek, spent a few days at the Bandera Hotel last week.

J. W. Rodgers and wife, of Tarpley, are spending today in our city.

Miss Victoria Montague, of Cananea, Mexico, is here visiting her parents.

Mr. H. C. Griffin, the hustling representative for Otto Zirkel, is talking to the people.

Mr. Wilfréd Brown, of Boerne, an electrician for the Eureka Telephone Co., spent a few days in Bandera last week.

Alvin Langford left last Thursday for San Antonio.

Mr. E. Zimmerman, the cotton buyer for Clarkson Co., was here a few days ago in the interests of his firm.

APP CENTER POINT.

J. T. Hill has sold his shop and blacksmith business to W. L. Ezzell, of San Antonio, who takes charge at once.

S. E. Badgett has sold his home on China street to J. D. Evans. Consideration, \$950. Mr. Badgett agrees to remain in Center Point, we are pleased to state.

G. P. McCorkle made a business trip to Victoria county Thursday, returning Sunday.

Capt. C. A. Andrews, Mrs. Andrews and daughter, Ruth, are here from Sherman to spend the winter. They have quarters at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Cooke.

F. C. Nelson returned home from Kerrville Wednesday after serving his country on the Grand Jury.

The "smart set" will dedicate the new hall Friday night with dancing and music. Only the fortunate will have an invitation.

J. H. Lowe and wife have sold their home place here to S. B. Rees. Consideration, \$800.

W. Bagwell has received orders from headquarters to move to Boerne where he has been appointed railroad agent. He has resigned as mayor of Ganahl.

We are pleased to announce that Capt. Neal Caldwell has recovered from a serious spell of sickness.

Dr. J. A. Beall has returned from a short business trip to San Antonio.

Rev. J. M. Streater left Thursday for Lockhart to attend the Gulf District Convention of the Christian church.

E. J. Sloan is in Victoria this week looking important business matters.

T. A. Buckner has charge now of the News and has improved its appearance wonderfully. We are fortunate to have Mr. Buckner in our community.

The regular annual meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank was held at its office, as required by law, Tuesday the 14th inst. The following members were elected directors for 1908: H. M. Burney, W. D. C. Burney, J. G. Burney, Jas. L. McElroy, W. H. Witt, Elvin McElroy and G. P. McCorkle. The directors then appointed officers as follows: H. M. Burney, chairman of the board of directors; G. P. McCorkle, president, (active); W. D. C. Burney, vice president; Elvin McElroy, cashier; George Sellers, teller.

The Bank has the youngest set of officers of any National Bank, yet they are considered the safest and most capable of any in Texas. They propose to make this the model bank in the national system and it can be done.

A MERE-CUS.

Before it is too late, have your live stock insured. See J. H. Ward.

J. T. Evans, of the Melissa ranch, was in Kerrville Thursday to meet his wife who had been visiting friends and relatives at Houston for some time.

J. R. BURNETT, President. T. F. W. DIETERT, Vice-Pros. H. NOLL, Cashier. W. COLLUM BURNETT, Ass't Cashier.

FIRST STATE BANK OF KERRVILLE.

CAPITAL STOCK, \$25,000.00

This Bank offers the best endeavors of a splendidly equipped and well managed institution, and is prepared to extend to its customers at all times the fullest accommodations consistent with existing conditions.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.

Opposit Opera House and St. Charles Hotel

Charles Schreiner Co.,

Kerrville, Texas,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

And Leaders in Low Prices.

Agents for Samson and Aermoter Windmills Collins' Pumps, Jacks, Moline Disc Plows, Deering Harvesters and Springfield and Studebaker Wagons and Vehicles.

Pasteurs' Vaccine for Blackleg.

DEATH OF ROLFE RICHARDS.

Rolfe Richards, son of Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Richards, of Kerrville, died at Round Rock on the 9th inst., after a short illness. The body was brought to Kerrville on Saturday of last week and the funeral took place from the Baptist church the following afternoon. The young man had been away from home but a few days, having gone with his father to Round Rock on the 3rd inst.

The funeral, which was conducted by Rev. R. A. Cochran, was one of the few most largely attended funerals Kerrville has known, owing to the high esteem in which the family is held and the marked popularity of the young man with his classmates and with the youth of the town generally.

Rolfe was the youngest child, and was nearing his sixteenth birthday. The sudden death of one so recently in seeming good health and especially of a youth, just crossing the threshold of manhood, cast a deep gloom of sadness over the entire community.

The Boys of Woodcraft, of which deceased was a member, conducted the body to Glen Rest cemetery, where it was laid to rest. Many beautiful floral tributes evidenced the esteem in which Rolfe was held by his friends and classmates. One of these was an evergreen heart, denoting eternal remembrance, small bunches of violets tied with white ribbon, pendant from the bottom, represented drops of grief, while a snow white cross surmounted the center. To this was tacked upon which was the following:

Sleep sweetly, friend,
Where cypress waves
And zephyrs lead
To morn'rag waves
Soft whispers sigh
In grief that flower
Should fall and die
Before full manhood's hour.
Sleep, 'neath sunny skies,
While flower of love
On last bed lies—
Thou'rt gone to bloom above.

IN LOVING REMEMBRANCE.

Last Saturday morning this city, the birth place and residence during the fifteen short years of Rolfe Richards life, was suddenly thrown into mourning at the news of his death.

He had accompanied his father to Round Rock, near Austin, on January third, expecting to go from there to see his brother near Brownwood. He was taken ill unexpectedly and died January 9th. His death was sudden and so unlooked for, that his family, with the exception of his father, were not with him in the last sad hour.

Rolfe was a member of the present Ninth Grade, and had been a classmate with most of its members from his first entrance to

school, and in his death we mourn the loss of our brightest class mate. Not only will he be missed in class but on the school grounds as well, for he was an earnest and active advocate of athletics. No day was too hot or too cold, no game too long or too severe for him to enjoy.

Rolfe was a member of the Boys of Woodcraft, having joined as a charter member, and the loss of his membership was deeply felt.

Rolfe's death, sudden as it was, has left his friends no memories of the last sad days, but only those of him in every day life. Those who knew him in the home know how his cheerful presence brightened dull days like the sunshine and how his loving heart softened hard places. There are many to say this for him, but the special tribute I pay his memory is from the saddened heart of a friend and comrade. Because of the sunshine in his heart he made friends easily and because of his generosity and his willingness to help us out of trouble or if he could not, to share it with us, he kept the friends he made.

So the vacant chair at home is the symbol of a vacant place in the hearts of all the boys and girls who knew him.

LEROY DENMAN GARRET.

Resolutions of Respect.

The following are the resolutions of respect adopted by the Ninth Grade of which Rolfe Richards was a member.

BE IT RESOLVED. First: That we the Ninth Grade of Tivy High School hereby tender to the bereaved family and especially to the grief stricken brother, our deep heart felt sympathy over the death of Rolfe, our classmate, friend and companion.

Second, That we deeply deplore the loss of Rolfe who has been our constant associate, the sharer of our joys, and the alleviator of our sorrows with his hearty greetings and joyous smiles.

Third, That these resolutions be printed in The Kerrville Mountain Sun, and a copy be sent to the bereaved family.

FLORENCE HOLLIDAY,
Teacher.

PERRY DEERING,
IVY BURNEY,
SADIE LOCKETT,
FRANK COLEMAN,
WILBUR DEERING,
LEROY GARRETT,
ROSA PFEUFFER.

Died.

Little Florence Joy, the 9-year-old daughter of Mrs. Ada Joy, whose home is at Ingram, died at her home on Sunday, January 12, of appendicitis.

KERRVILLE MERCANTILE CO.

Winter Goods
Must Give Place
To Spring Goods,
As Dead Leaves Give
Place to Flowers.

We have a price on all Winter Goods that will entice you to buy. Especially is this true of our Clothing and Ladies' Cloak and Skirt Dep't.

The Book Store Department

As usual is headquarters for School Books, Stationery, School Supplies, Fancy Goods, Souvenir Post Cards, Etc.

KERRVILLE MERCANTILE CO.

FUNNY THINGS

FROM THE PAPERS.

Saw the Funny Side

There is a bright little girl in the north east part of town and some of her sayings are very amusing. A day or two ago she cut a finger across the back and when she saw the blood, began to cry. Suddenly she stopped and burst out laughing, saying, "O, mamma, there is going to be a mouth on my finger."—Ex.

Legal Excuse.

"Rastus," said the neighbor, "I'd like to borrow that mule of yours."
"Goodness sakes, boss," was the rejoinder. "I'd like to 'commodate you; but I's had some experience wif de law. If a man is 'sponsible for de acts of his agent an' I was to lend dat mule out it wouldn't be no time before I was arrested for assassination."—Exchange.

No Insinuation.

"Does you mean to 'sinuate dat I'sc dishones?" asked Mr. Coillflower.

"No," answered Mr. Erastus Pinkley, "I doesn't say yo' is dishones, but does say you'se one o' dese determinacious people dat'll go 'possum huntin' an' brink back chicken radder dan come home empty-handed."—Washington Star.

Peculiarly Stated.

A neighboring contemporary in announcing a meeting of the "The Mother's Club," does so in a rather peculiar manner. It says: "The Mother's Club meets to-morrow evening at 4 o'clock. Anyone not already one but who wishes to become a mother, will be welcome." We infer the editor says what he means, and means what he says.—Ex.

Next Run on His Own Record.

John—"Wife, my friends want me to run for office; have I ever done anything that they could bring up against me if I decide to run?"

Wife—"If you have, John, I have never heard of it."

John—"But supposing I run my dear, did you ever do anything that you would not want known?"

Wife—"Now, look here, John, if there's any likelihood of my past life being investigated you don't run, and that settles it."—Exchange.

Everything Comin' His Way

Jim Johnson, the famous baseball umpire, said recently in New York that base ball crowd were far kinder to umpires than they used to be.

"This is true of theatre crowds, too," said Mr. Johnson. "Why with provincial touring companies in the past maltreatment was regularly expected. In fact, the companies profited by it in more ways than one.

"I know one company that was playing 'The Broken Vow' in Faint Rock, a one-night stand. The audience didn't like 'The Broken Vow,' and eggs, cabbages and potatoes rained upon the stage.

"Still the play went on. The hero raved through his endless speech, dodging an onion or a baseball every minute, and pretty sore from missiles that he hadn't been able to dodge.

"But finally a gallery auditor, in a paroxysm of rage and scorn hurled a heavy boot, and the ac-

tor, thoroughly alarmed, started to retreat.

"Keep on playing, you fool!" hissed the manager from the wings as he looked in the boot with an umbrella. "Keep on, until we get the other one."—Washington Star.

A Reasonable Inference.

A little girl's papa had been very ill with appendicitis and had lain for many days in the darkened room after the doctors had come and removed his appendix. The little girl had been told to be very quiet and very good, with the promise that she should go in to see her papa at the earliest possible moment. At last she was permitted a brief interview. She stood perfectly still gazing at her father with loving eyes, but when the nurse came to take her away she held back a moment.

"Haven't I been very quiet, papa?"

"Yes," whispered the fond parent.

"And haven't I been very good?"

Her father admitted it.

"Then won't you do me a favor, papa?"

"Certainly. What is it, child?"

"Let me see the baby."

Little Girl's Essay on Food.

In an English school recently the class was told to write essays on the subject, "Food," and some of the pupils showed their memories were very treacherous. One little girl's essay was especially indicative of the acquisition of a mass of undigested facts:

"Cheese is a wholesome, as eight and one-half pounds of beef. Beef is a useful article of food obtained from different animals, such as the cow, sheep, pig, etc. The lean of beef belongs to the animal kingdom, and the fat to the vegetable kingdom. Butter is good for the brain. Milk is called a model food because it models the form of a child. Without eating potatoes we would become very delicate, because potatoes are very necessary to sustain human life. Pot-au-feu is mashed up meat. Cretins are generally served up with green pea soup. If a man lives without food for a considerable time, say 60 days, he will die at the end of a month; or, if the constitution is delicate, he may only live for a week or less."

An Accommodating Operator.

She sailed into the telegraph office and rapped on the counter. The clerk remembered that she had been there about ten minutes before as he came forward to meet her. He wondered what she wanted this time.

"Oh," she said, "let me have that telegram I wrote just now; I forgot something very important. I wanted to underscore 'perfectly lovely' in acknowledging the receipt of that bracelet. Will it cost anything extra?"

"No, ma'am," said the clerk, as he handed her the message.

The young lady drew two heavy lines beneath the words and said:

"It's awfully good of you to let me do that. It will please Charley so much."

"Don't mention it," said the clerk. "If you would like it, I will put a few drops of violet extract on the telegram at the same rates."

"Oh, thank you, sir. You don't know how much I would appreciate it. I'm going to send all my telegrams through this office, you are so obliging."

And the smile she gave him would have done any one good, with the possible exception of Charley.—Human Life.

SHE'D HAVE TO SPEAK.

"It is impossible," cried Mr. Nagget, finally, "for us to live together and not quarrel."

"But," snapped Mrs. Nagget, "it is possible not to quarrel if neither of us speaks."

"Of course, but, as I say, it's impossible for us to live together and not quarrel."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Cured of Lung Trouble.

"It is now eleven years since I had a narrow escape from consumption," writes C. O. Floyd, a leading business man of Kershaw, S. C. "I had run down in weight to 135 pounds, and coughing was constant, both by day and by night. Finally I began taking Dr. King's New Discovery, and continued this for about six months, when my cough and lung trouble were entirely gone and I was restored to my normal weight, 170 pounds." Thousands of persons are healed every year. Guaranteed at Rock Drug Store. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Use Golden Crown

Flour--It is the Best and Cheapest Flour in Texas.

Dr. R. L. Denman,

Physician and Surgeon

Diseases of lungs and throat, appendages of eye, stomach and intestines, children, skin, genito-urinary, and all conditions of acuteness.

OFFICE:

Rock Drug Store

Hours, 9-11 a. m. 2-4 p. m.

Res. Phone 55. Bus. Rock Drug Store.

THE

ST. CHARLES HOTEL

GEO. MORRIS, Prop.

Positively no regular boarders taken without a Certificate from a Doctor stating that they have no Tuberculosis.

RATE: \$2.00 A DAY

Come to the mountains and spend a pleasant month during summer

WATER STREET - Kerrville.

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THE RICH SEPIA WORK A SPECIALTY

High Grade Kodak and View Work Promptly done

Studio on Main Street, next door to Book Store

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BARGAINS IN UNREDEEMED PLEDGES.

Diamonds, Watches, Clocks, Guns, Musical Instruments, Etc.

321 W. Commerce St., SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS.

THE GERDES HOTEL,

MRS. ED B. GERDES, Proprietor

The Best \$1 a Day Hotel in West Texas

We make a specialty of caring for Transient trade, and invite the Stockmen of this country to stop with us.

Water Street, - - - Kerrville, Texas.

WELGE BROTHERS

LEADERS IN BEST FLOUR

LIBERTY BELL FLOUR takes the lead for light bread SKY HIGH for biscuits

FEED STUFF

We carry the Best Grade of Corn, Oats, Bran and Corn chops Alfalfa, Johnson Grass, Sorghum, Cane and Prairie Hay

SALT--Texas, Liver Pool and Ice Cream Salt

GROCERIES

A full assortment of the best Grades. Glass Lamps, Tin and Hard Ware.

JORDAN'S CHALLENGE STOCK SALT--The Best Tonic on the Market

STORE AND WAREHOUSE OPPOSITE DEPOT

KERRVILLE - - - TEXAS

RECREATION HALL

(In Rear of Delicatessen Store)

Billiards, Pool and Other Amusements

ALL THE COMFORTS OF A CLUB

Walther & Arnold, Prop's, KERRVILLE, TEXAS.

BUY YOUR CEMETERY WORK FROM

H. C. GRIFFIN,

Center Point, Texas.

With LUCAS' MBIER MARBLE WORKS, San Antonio, Texas. Beautiful Marble and Granite Monuments, Headstones, Iron Fencing, etc. At prices to please everyone

CITY MEAT MARKET THE KERRVILLE MARKET,

Fresh Beef, Mutton, Pork and Veal

Honke Bros., Proprietor

All Orders Delivered Free

OTTO DOEBBLER, Prop.

The Very Best Meals at All Times

Up-to-Date Refrigerator Process.

Opposite Post Office - Kerrville, Texas.

H. C. Fisher Jr.

Attorney at Law

Will practice in the Courts of Kerrville and adjoining counties

OFFICE:

OVER SCHREINER BANK

The Delicatessen

Restaurant

This popular place has recently changed hands. It has been overhauled and groceries, fruits and confections are now carried. Short orders at all hours a specialty.

Regular Meals 25c

CLAYTON LOVE, Prop.

CHAS. MOSEL TINSMITH,

Job Work Done on Short Notice

ROOFING AND GUTTERING

A Specialty

KERRVILLE, TEXAS.

Opp. Schreiner's Store

Clean Clothes

Even if they are not very fine give one a look of respectability. When we do your laundry work it is done right. If we could not do the best class of work we would not do any.

Our Big Basket

Leaves Kerrville every week on Tuesday and returns Friday. Your laundry will be called for and delivered free. Have your laundry ready by Monday evening.

Paul Steam Laundry

HERBERT RAWSON, Agt. PHONE 37. KERRVILLE

WHEN YOU WANT

A Good Square Meal An Afternoon Lunch or a Hot Dish of Chili the place to go is to

S. N. JAMES'

Opposite Schreiner's Bank

REGULAR MEALS

25 CENTS

Oysters in any style in season.

MOSEL, SAENGER & CO.,
 (Successors to Anderson Bros.)
 Dealer in
General Merchandise
 PHONE 133
 Buy and Sell All Kinds of Feed Free Camp Yard.
 Buy and Sell We kindly solicit a share of public patronage.
 Country Produce — Opp. Depot, Kerrville, Texas

W. H. Rawson,
 DEALER IN
Drugs and Druggists' Sundries.
 Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.
 A large assortment of watches have been left on display at our store by manufacturers for thirty days only.

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 DEALER IN
LUMBER
 Sash, Doors, Etc
 YARD NEAR DEPOT
 FULL LINE OF Ready-Mixed Paints. KERRVILLE, TEXAS

I. W. Harper
Whiskey
 "On Every Tongue"
 Everybody knows it!
 Everybody likes it!
 They all demand it!
 Sold By
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M. R. BRAGGINS,
 LIVERY AND TRANSFER STABLE
 All kinds of Freight and Baggage Transfer. Good teams and careful drivers. Cater especially to Druggists' trade. All orders receive prompt attention. Leave orders at Stable or St. Charles Hotel
 Phone 62. Kerrville, Texas.

"GESUNDHEIT IST BESSER WIE KRANKHEIT."
 "Gesundheit ist besser wie Krankheit"
 Is an old German proverb which always holds good! There is genuine health in OUR NEW
"TEXAS PRIDE"
 beer, for there is no purer beer brewed and our motto is: "Not how cheap, but how good." Nothing but the Very Best Malt and the Finest Imported Hops, in connection with the purest and cleanest distilled water are used in the manufacture of same. It is aged in steel Enamelled Glass tanks in a sterilized atmosphere; the result is a food and the hogs a tonic; consequently a healthy promoter.
 We do not ask you to drink our beer on account of encouraging and fostering a "Home" industry alone, but lay stress on the fact that we have absolutely a superior article.
 Lay prejudice aside, try it, and be convinced!
San Antonio Brewing Association

JOE SAP ON NEW YEAR RESOLUTIONS
 HE TELLS OF THE FALL OF JACK MURPHY AND JIM SPILLERS AND ALSO A JOB LOT OF NEW YEAR PLEDGES HE MADE HIMSELF AND FAILED TO KEEP.

One of the biggest fool things that a fellow can be guilty of, is to make New Year Resolutions, I never knew of but one man to stick to a pledge made on the first day of January, and in his case it was plainly an act of providence. This fellow was a great dancer and was in the habit of leaving his wife of nights and going to every dance that was given within 10 miles of where he lived. But on a certain bright New Year's morning when the spirit of reform was being wafted in upon every breeze, he yielded to its gentle persuasive influence and swore that he had danced his last jig and his last pigeon wing.

It has been fifteen years since he made that vow and he is sticking to it today and is likely to the rest of his life, for the very next day after making the pledge, his team ran away with him and broke both his legs and in order to save his life the doctors had to amputate them above the knees.

It takes a man with a strong mind and an iron backbone to stand by a New Year's pledge for a whole week, and if he sticks to it for two weeks he should be classed with the "Martyrs." I once lived by a fellow by the name of Jack Murphy, who swore off on smoking and chewing bright and early on the first day of January for at least five years in succession but he was never known to hold out longer than 48 hours. In the five years I lived by him I am positive that he gave me \$25 worth of pipes, cigars and chewing tobacco during his fits of New Year's reform. Jack's New Year smoking pledges had a tendency to injure my health, as I knew he would hold out for only a few hours, and in order to get the full benefits of his pledges, when he would bestow his cigars and chewing tobacco upon me, caused me to smoke and chew to an excess. He got mad at me once, because I failed to account for a box of fine cigars that he had thrust upon me early one morning on the first day of the year, and which he demanded back of me two hours later. On the morning in question he came over to my house and called me out to the front porch and handed me four pipes, two sacks of Bull Durham, a plug of Navy, four boxes of cigarettes and a box of cigars with the remark: "Joe I have quit smoking and chewing forever; never again shall I have anything to do with the vile stuff. At last I have made up my mind to quit the loathsome habit." And then with a majestic sweep of the hand he concluded: "Take the poisonous stuff and use it to your heart's content for I know that you have not the courage nor manhood as I have to quit it, but yonder sun shall lose its warmth and splendor before I use the foul weed again."

(It snowed that afternoon.) He then turned and strode back to his own house, and I rushed into the kitchen and grabbed a box of matches and hurried out to the barn and began burning "them" cigars. You see I knew too much about his high sounding New Year pledges, and knew very well he was liable to call on me any mo-

ment and demand back his smoking material. He must have seen the smoke arising from those cigars as I smoked them in rapid succession for I had not been smoking more than two hours, until I saw him coming toward the barn in a great hurry. I went into the barn as quickly as I could and buried a big handful of the cigars in a pile of cotton seed and slipped back to the side of the barn and began smoking again and tried to appear unconcerned when he came. The first thing he said to me when he came out to where I was sitting, was that he had decided to wait till his wife got back home, whom he was expecting by the 10th of the month, before giving up the tobacco habit. He said he wanted her to be present when he quit so she would know for certain that he had quit. He then demanded of me his cigars, pipes, chewing tobacco, etc. I handed him his box of cigars and told him I had left the other stuff at the house and that I would go and bring it to him. While I was gone after his pipes, cigarettes and tobacco, he looked into his cigar-box and finding only a few cigars, he asked me in an injured tone of voice what I had done with them. I told him that I thought they belonged to me and that I had been smoking them as fast as I could besides I had given away at least twenty five of them. He then jerked the pipes and other stuff out of my hand, with the remark, "You are darn free with other folks goods."

I never think of New Year resolutions but what I am reminded of the noble resolve Jim Spillers made on the first day of January, 1896. Jim made a pledge on that particular day that he would never again under any circumstances, no matter what the provocation, lose his temper, and in order to celebrate his victory over the Devil and the flesh, he gave a stag party and invited all of his neighbors to lunch with him. Now, in order that the reader may know just what this pledge of Jim's embraced, it will be necessary for me to relate some of his leading traits of character. Of all the high tempered men I ever knew Jim was entitled to the blue ribbon. He couldn't harness his horse, milk the cow or stop hogs without having a fight. He got up one night after midnight and walked over to Seth Jones house, who lived four blocks away and chucked Seth's dog under the house because the dog had kept him awake by its barking. On another occasion one Sunday afternoon, he killed every one of his wife's roosters on account of their loud crowing. But notwithstanding his violent temper, down in his heart he was as tender as a woman and would divide his last crumb with a friend. So when he sent out his invitations, we all responded, not knowing of course anything about his rash vow. When Jim's guests arrived he arose and in a voice trembling with emotion said: "My friends, I have invited you here today to bear witness to a vow that I now make that never again as long as I live, shall I give way to my temper, no matter what the provocation. You all know what a violent temper I am possessed of and each of you have been the victim more or less of my foolish temper within the last year. Even my own family has not escaped my frenzy, for no longer than last week one night while going to the kitchen after a drink of water I fell over the baby's buggy and broke a toe and before I could control my temper I had broken all the bread-trac that I had accumulated for the last ten years." Then he clasped each of our hands and in a voice broken with emotion, said: "My dear friends, the Jim Spillers that shot his cow because she kicked him and chucked his neighbors dogs at midnight just because they barked is dead; but in his stead behold the new Jim Spillers, whose very thoughts are love and whose heart is attuned to the whispering of every breeze."

At the conclusion of Jim's speech, we all filed into the dining room where his wife had prepared a beautiful feast befitting an occasion fraught with so much good. Among the splendid dishes Mrs. Spillers had prepared for her husband's guests was a noble bird of the genus turkey of heroic mold and fat unto plumpness, which graced the center of the table. Now of all Jim's guests, not one of them had ever carved a turkey, at least each of us solemnly affirmed to him on our word of honor when he insisted on us, collectively and individually to accept the honor, that we had never attempted to carve even a chicken. Jim then took the carving knife and began operations on the turkey with great reluctance and with much timidity.

I have wished a thousand times since that memorable day, that I had carved that turkey for Jim—carved it not for him only, but for his wife and children, carved it for the sake of his noble pledge—carved it in the interest of peace, for it was the carving of that male turkey that caused Jim to fall—to fall with a suddenness that made his guests tremble as with great fear.

Now carving a turkey is an art—just as much an art as painting a picture or playing poker and Jim was not an artist—neither a poker player, and when he began carving on that gobbler it was plain to us all that he knew nothing of the art, or if he did he was sadly out of training. But like a true soldier, when he once entered the battle he never turned his back to the enemy, but proceeded with all his might to dissect the turkey. Jim did his best to dismember and disjoint that bird in a quiet peaceful manner, and when his knife slipped and he sonned his arm up to his elbow in the gravy, he simply smiled, and even when the turkey would slip off of the dish onto the table cloth Jim just held his peace. It was not till it flew off at a tangent and struck Seth Jones in the stomach and then rolled onto the floor that he roared to the occasion.

In my checkered career I have heard some fierce language used—language sulphuric and profane, but the toughest language I ever heard was but nursery rhymes compared to the language which Jim gave vent to his feelings when that turkey rolled on to the floor. The old Jim that he had so victoriously proclaimed as dead, just a few minutes before, was now very much alive and was doing business at the same old stand. Before we could interfere, Jim rushed around to the opposite side of the table where the turkey lay on the floor, and jumped on it with both feet and stamped it all over the floor, while he gnashed his teeth and spouted curse words that curled

(Continued on last page.)

THE FAMOUS

NEXT DOOR TO POSTOFFICE

TELEPHONE NO. 67-

Special Sale.

We are now offering special inducements to buyers of laces and embroideries. Our stock in this line is unusually full and very attractive, while the prices will assure us the trade of those desiring.

Laces & Embroideries

Oscar Rosenthal, Prop.
Kerrville - Texas

JOE SAYS ON NEW YEAR RESOLUTIONS

our hair. After stamping the turkey to pieces he picked up the bones and threw them at us as we all rushed out of the house.

Yes, indeed I have wished many times since Jim made that New Year resolve that I had carved that turkey, thereby giving him a fighting chance to keep his pledge.

I never made but one set of New Year resolutions since I have been married and I broke every one of them in less than a week after making them. The mistake I made was in swearing off from all of my bad habits at the same time; but when I start to do a thing I can't do it by halves and when the spirit of reform came over me on that Year's morning, to save my life I couldn't keep from throwing every bad habit I had into a jackpot. I went to my wife and took her by the hand and told her in the most solemn manner, that I had been an awful bad man and a blamed sorry husband, but I had at last cast every wicked thought and bad habit from my bosom, and from that day forth I proposed to walk uprightly. I then confessed to her all of the mean things I had been guilty of for the last ten years. I told her how I had lied to her, and about playing cards, and getting drunk and I got so enthused that I finally confessed to a lot of things that I had never been guilty of and to cap the climax I finally told her about having a bottle of Peruna hid at that very moment out at the barn, and to make my word good I rushed out to the barn and brought it to the house and handed it to her. I then pulled a deck of cards from my hip pocket and handed it over, and finally I gave her my

pipe and smoking tobacco and a set of dice, and a pair of brass knucks, a dirk and a lot of breath tablets that I had been using to disguise the scent of Peruna on my breath. Well, to be brief I turned my pockets and conscience wrong side out to her and swore to her that I expected to remain as pure as an unborn babe all the rest of my life, and asked her to please burn all the vile and sinful stuff that I had turned over to her, which she proceeded to do in short order.

Yes, it has been ten years since I did that job of reforming, and there has not been a single day since then that my wife has not referred to some of the darn fool confessions I then made. Joe Sappington in Remarks and Arrow.

RED SEAL.

Best oil, best light and cheapest in the long run.

Newman & Williamson.

At Methodist Church.

Rev. Theophilus Lee, Presiding Elder, of the Llano District, will hold the First Quarterly Conference for the Kerrville Charge next Saturday, Jan. 18, at 7:30 p. m. There will be services Sunday morning at 11:00 a. m., and Sunday evening at 7:30 p. m. Rev. Lee preaching. There will be League at 3:00 p. m., the Presiding Elder will address the young people at this service. The pastor will preach at Goat Creek Sunday afternoon at 3:00 p. m.

Everybody invited to attend all these services, a hearty welcome to strangers. T. N. BARTON, Pastor.

Stockholders' Meeting.

The stockholders of the West Texas Fair are requested to meet at the Court House, Kerrville, Tex., Saturday, Jan. 25, 1908, at 2:30 p. m., for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors for the ensuing year. Matters of importance will come before the meeting, therefore your present is desired.

H. REMSCHEL, Pres.

CHAS. REAL, Sec'y - Treas.

Cecil Robinson, who had been spending sometime with his mother, left last Sunday for San Antonio to re-enter school.

DONE BY "AVERAGE MAN"

Statistician with Some Leisure Time Has Made Record of His Journey Through Life.

The "average man" is for the most part an extraordinary person, whom no one has ever seen. He is like the average weather, which is mathematically computed, or aimed at, at the end of a month, and which is not like any actual weather that prevailed at any time during the month.

The average man, it should be noted, is lazier than one would suppose. A statistician has reckoned his labors, and finds that at 50 years of age he has toiled 6,500 days of 24 hours each. During the same time he has slept 6,000 days of 24 hours each. He has played 1,000 days, and been ill 500. He has traveled 12,000 miles, taken 35,000 meals, eaten 15,000 pounds of meat and 4,000 pounds of fish, eggs and vegetables, and drunk 11,000 gallons of liquids.

Under this account the average man appears to be a groggy person, and yet there have undoubtedly been occasions when he has gone hungry. The Sunday Magazine.

Successful Church Dinner.

The ladies of the Baptist church gave a continuous performance dinner and supper in the Palace of Sweets dining hall on Tuesday of this week. The entertainment was for the benefit of the Baptist college at San Marcos and netted \$50.

GRAND BALL

at Ingram Hall,
Ingram, Texas.
Saturday Night,
January 25th.

Everybody Invited

The McCulloch County Star takes the Sun to task as follows:

"We notice the Kerrville Sun copies several of the Star's original jokes without crediting them. Thus it is shown that the scissors is mightier than the pen with some editors."

Our department of alleged humorous matter is all taken from other papers, and that fact is stated in the head—none of it is original. We did not know the Star had a jokesmith on its staff, consequently did not give special credit. We stand reprobated, willingly apologize and will buy you both a drink, will do anything to square it, except in the nature of the case, we do not feel disposed to "kiss" and make up. As stated, we do no original funny stunts now, except when we try to be serious, and it is possible, boys, that you will run out of "jokoleum" by the time you have been chasing the delusive fame of journalism as long as we have, and will throw away your pencil sharpener and buy a file for your shears.

Prisoner Makes Break for Liberty.

Ivy Rowan, wanted in San Saba county on a charge of horse theft, was recently arrested in Edwards county, where he was held to await the arrival of the Sheriff of San Saba county. Sheriff Miller, of San Saba county went to Rock Springs and secured his man, started on Sunday for Kerrville, accompanied by Mac Weaver. The party spent Sunday night at Whorton's ranch. The prisoner, who is a lad of 17 years, was thinly clad, and as it was quite cold Monday morning, Sheriff Miller, having taken the hand cuffs off the boy while he was at breakfast, told the prisoner, who finished eating first, that he might go into the next room to the fire. Entering the room himself a few minutes later Mr. Miller saw his charge escaping through the door and out into the darkness of early morning. Rowan made good his escape, and though diligent search was made when daylight came, the missing man was not found. Miller and Weaver came on to Kerrville Monday, and Sheriff Miller wired officials throughout the county to be on the outlook for young Rowan, who is described as being about 17 years old, 5 feet 3 inches high, shabbily dressed and wearing dark cloth cap, "khaki" or soldiers clothes and worn-out tan shoes.

Installation of Officers.

At a regular meeting of the local camp, Woodmen of the World, held Wednesday night, January 15, the following officers were installed for the ensuing year: H. Grona, C. C.; J. T. Moore, Adv. Lieut.; W. W. Noll, Banker; H. G. Koester, Clerk; L. A. Leinweber, Escort; Tom Baker, Watchman; T. B. Peterson, Sentry; Otto Dietert, Manager.