

The Kerrville Mountain Sun.

VOL. XXV.

KERRVILLE, KERR COUNTY, TEXAS, FEBRUARY 8, 1908.

NO. 34

UNTIL THE 15TH

You may buy a Ring, Brooch, Stick Pin or Fob at a discount of

25 %

SELF, Jeweler and Optician
Rock Drug and Jewelry Store

GEORGE BOWLES.

Talks to the Boys, and Asks: "Wotcher Goin' ter do When You Git Big?"



OW, boys I don't want to pry into your private affairs, and you don't have to answer my questions if you don't want to. What I would like to bring about by asking:

"Wotcher goin' ter do when you git big," is a line of reasoning on your part that will result in you making up your mind on that important matter by the time you get about grown, so you will not waste ten or a dozen years darning "from pillar to post" before you decide what you want to do.

There is no use looking for a line of business in which you can dress like a prince, spend money like Monte Christo, and work only about four hours a day, and not very hard then. Some fellow has said the "soft snaps are all taken." That is a mistake. There has never been a time when any man had a "soft snap," if he was sufficiently honest to make an effort to earn his salary.

If you are going to make a success in life, you will have to work, and you might just as well get the habit right now. "There is no excellence without great labor," is a true saying and should be "pasted in the hat" of every boy in America.

I do not mean that you will necessarily have to dig post holes. If everybody dug post holes there would be no posts to put in them, but I do mean that there is no field of enterprise in which success can possibly be achieved without close application and concentration of your entire ability upon the matter in hand.

Somehow when I get talking to boys I always imagine that I am addressing farmer boys. I don't suppose many city boys will read this, but if they do it don't matter, because if they have the stuff in them that men are made of they will agree with me, and if they have not they will never amount to anything anyway.

There was once an old fashioned idea that a boy must follow the calling of his father, but that is not a practical view. Sometimes one boy of a family will be peculiarly fitted for one vocation, while another may have a predilection for an entirely different line of work for his future task. The natural inclination of individuals is a

thing that nature takes care of, and that no amount of training can entirely eliminate. The only trouble about a fellow making a selection of the particular branch of labor he desires to pursue, too early in life, is that his judgment may be bad and he may fail to get his harness for the race of life "on straight." But, as a rule, boys should be able to come to some definite conclusion in these matters before they are twenty-one years old.

To the boys on the farm I want to say this: If you think you are not suited to agriculture, and that you can make a greater success in some other occupation, by all means prepare yourself the best you can for the employment you prefer and get to work at it as soon as opportunity permits. Do not, however, get the idea that by leaving the farm you can escape work and still make a success.

Do not deceive yourself in the thought that if you can but discard your duck pants, O. K. plow shoes and cotton hat, go to town, put on a plaid suit of clothes, pigeon toe, patent leather shoes, striped neck tie and top the outfit off with a little dinky hat with a red and yellow striped band, that you will experience a transformation, physically, mentally, psychically, morally, or financially. If you do you will be disappointed. If you have the making of a man in you, nothing can keep you from being one, if you keep sober and work.

If there is something wrong in your make up, when you get to town you will drift into the same habits that town-raised boys, who are not properly equipped for the battle of life fall into. Ere many months roll by you will have your name on a roll of dishonor that is the shame and disgrace of thousands of boys and young men between the ages of 14 and 25. This roll of dishonor requires the writing of the victim's name an unlimited number of times by the business men of your town, until it can be found in a package of unpaid bills along with bills of the worst element of dead beats in the community.

If the boy who has his name on that roll could see the names of the gang he is classed with, whose names on the same register of shame proclaims him one of them, and not blush, there is little hope that he will ever become a citizen who is a credit to his country. Boys, I don't commend drunkenness, and it is my personal opinion that the times when a fist encounter is necessary between two gentlemen are very rare, but disgraceful as I would consider such a thing, I would far rather have my name on the docket of the police court for engaging in a drunken row, than to have it in the bill file of everyone who made the mistake of trusting me for any sum from fifty cents to five dollars.

There are abundant reasons for leaving the farm, but among them cannot justly be catalogued that of desiring to become a gentleman. That is a matter that environment does not altogether decide. When God Almighty puts the road brand of "gentleman" on anything in the human herd, you can't hide it with jeans pants, bull hide boots and a dirty slicker. If you expect to find employment that will entitle you to more respect, both from yourself and other people, than is due to a progressive farmer, you will be disappointed.

I know whereof I speak. At this late day, when I can look back over scores of years of a much checkered life, during which I have been thrown in contact with almost every class of people the world knows, I am each day more fully convinced that the bravest, strongest, ablest, truest men of our country are those whose lives have been spent in agricultural and pastoral pursuits.

Leave the farm boys, if your inclinations are for other employment, but never hope to be more independent, more respectable, or a greater credit to yourself or the country because you have done so. Never hope for a time when you will not feel a strange, undefinable restlessness about the time of year that farmers get the plows sharpened and put new lap-links in the trace chains. There is one thing you will carry away from the old farm that you can never lose—a collection of the rarest pictures the world has ever known. If you prosper, when you are past middle life you may go to your home on a balmy evening in early summer; sit on your slippers, sit out on the gallery where the flower scented breeze, fresh from the country, fills your nostrils, and a panorama of beautiful pictures will unfold before your mind's eye. Perhaps you will see a red-bird on the old worm fence, you may see two sturdy horses draw a plow, and even walk behind it yourself, and hear the muffled thud as the fresh mold is turned over. You can see serried ranks of green, growing corn, and mayhap can hear the swish, swish of the blades against the handles of the plow, and when you reach the end of the row you can see the four o'clocks in the fence corner and a squirrel in an old tree just over the fence in the pasture. You can see a boy, who looks very familiar to you, unhitch the horses, hang the water jug on a hame, and as he rides one horse and leads the other toward the old farmhouse, you can hear the jug rattling against the chains, and the boy singing happily at the end of another day of honest toil that is but a step in the making of a man. Anon you see the garden and father leaning on his hoe and watching you with a father's pride as you passed into the barnyard. You can see mother out in the yard busy with the chickens, and as she walks up to the fence, looks over and calling to you asks if you are tired, something gets in your old eyes, and when your daughter calls you and wants to know where you put the last issue of the Sun, or whatever the name of your county paper may be, there is a lump in your throat and you can't answer for a while.

Ab, boys, you who have never lived on a farm have missed much, and you who have, will not see its beauties until you look back through the long vista of busy years. When you wielded the hoe and plow and sang the simple ballads of your time, you were happy and didn't know it, but in after years you will see the pictures again in minutest detail and they'll bring you happiness. You may become a great lawyer, you may be a great doctor whose services would have been a sad loss to the world, had you not left the farm, you may become a learned scientist or an eminent preacher; whatever vocation you choose you have my heartiest wish for your success, but the longer you live the more you

will love to sit in the gloaming and with closed eyes look at the pictures in your heart. I don't want to hurry any boy into manhood,—youth is none too long—but I want to "help a little" when I can, and I especially want to do a little boosting for the boys. You are boys and you can't be serious all the time, nor half the time, but the first time you get to trying to count the gray hairs in pap's head and see how fast it is getting white, or notice the wrinkles that are coming in mother's care worn face, it may make you serious for a while, and while the spell is on you, when you go to your room, do a little serious thinking about "wotcher goin' ter do when you git big."

LUCKY.
She kneaded the dough
And rolled it out flat,
And gave it a snuggle
And gave it a pat,
And heated the oven
For putting it in,
And cut it in discs,
And greased up a tin,
And put it to bake;
Then watched for her hun
Outside at the gate,
Till the biscuits were done.

But he was some late,
The gas range was hot,
And when she came for them
The biscuits, you wot,
Were burned to a crisp,
They were carbonized quite,
And he didn't eat biscuit
His wife made that night,
But he ate baker's bread
Where at supper he sat;
Some fellows are born
To be lucky like that.
—J. M. Lewis in Houston Post.

SOME ER THE SAME.
He needed the "dough,"
No doubt about that,
And made a great struggle
To get it, that's flat;
Went ragged and tough,
Grew hungry and thin
To save the dinero,
To hoard up the "din."
Just saving a stake,
A few sheckels of "mon,"
To buy a new auto
For Constance, his "hun."

At last, by saving,
He got a nice bunch
Of dough, then a friend
Gave him a sly hunch,
Said he knew a man
Who, in a bad box,
Had soaked a new auto
To get a few rocks,
When his hun saw it,
She gave him a fall,
Wouldn't have a "warned over"
Choo choo at all.
—George Bowles.

EVERYTHING'S FOR THE BEST.
Pessimist:—Times are so hard I can't raise the price of a shave.
Optimist:—There's no ground for worry in that. Whiskers will keep your face warm.

SOMETHING SWELL.
"Good mornin', McGinnis, would you loike to see somethin' swell?"
"Sure, I would."
"Thin put a dhry sponge in a basin of warther."

PROMPT SERVICE
LIBERAL TREATMENT
ABSOLUTE SAFETY

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

will love to sit in the gloaming and with closed eyes look at the pictures in your heart.

I don't want to hurry any boy into manhood,—youth is none too long—but I want to "help a little" when I can, and I especially want to do a little boosting for the boys. You are boys and you can't be serious all the time, nor half the time, but the first time you get to trying to count the gray hairs in pap's head and see how fast it is getting white, or notice the wrinkles that are coming in mother's care worn face, it may make you serious for a while, and while the spell is on you, when you go to your room, do a little serious thinking about "wotcher goin' ter do when you git big."

LUCKY.
She kneaded the dough
And rolled it out flat,
And gave it a snuggle
And gave it a pat,
And heated the oven
For putting it in,
And cut it in discs,
And greased up a tin,
And put it to bake;
Then watched for her hun
Outside at the gate,
Till the biscuits were done.

But he was some late,
The gas range was hot,
And when she came for them
The biscuits, you wot,
Were burned to a crisp,
They were carbonized quite,
And he didn't eat biscuit
His wife made that night,
But he ate baker's bread
Where at supper he sat;
Some fellows are born
To be lucky like that.
—J. M. Lewis in Houston Post.

SOME ER THE SAME.
He needed the "dough,"
No doubt about that,
And made a great struggle
To get it, that's flat;
Went ragged and tough,
Grew hungry and thin
To save the dinero,
To hoard up the "din."
Just saving a stake,
A few sheckels of "mon,"
To buy a new auto
For Constance, his "hun."

EVERYTHING'S FOR THE BEST.
Pessimist:—Times are so hard I can't raise the price of a shave.
Optimist:—There's no ground for worry in that. Whiskers will keep your face warm.

SOMETHING SWELL.
"Good mornin', McGinnis, would you loike to see somethin' swell?"
"Sure, I would."
"Thin put a dhry sponge in a basin of warther."

TEXAS BLOOD HOUNDS FOR PANAMA.

DOGS WILL BE USED IN TRACKING BOLD CRIMINALS.

Successful Test Is Made Here Under Guidance of Chief Quartermaster of the Department—Soldier Is Tracked Under Difficulty.

With bloodhounds baying on his trail a soldier of the Ninth Infantry fled through the underbrush and pastures north of Fort Sam Houston yesterday. There was no danger in the performance, as the soldier had volunteered to do the "Eliza crossing the ice" role, and the hounds were being tested by Lieut. Col. R. B. Stevens, Chief Quartermaster of the department. Lieutenant Colonel Stevens has been trying to select a pair of bloodhounds for use in the Panama Canal Zone, and the dogs tested yesterday were the first to give satisfaction. One of the hounds belonged to Sheriff Tobin and the other to Max Antry. Both hounds were raised and trained in San Antonio.

Great difficulty has been experienced in securing a pair of hounds that could follow a trail, and six dogs have been rejected. Yesterday a soldier was sent on a long march through the "hinterland" back of the post. He crossed and doubled on his trail, walked through a herd of cattle and tried to lose his trail.

When the hounds were loosed they promptly picked up the trail. At every point where the trail was broken the dogs circled about and quickly discovered the right track. Lieutenant Colonel Stevens declared that the trial was a success in every way and arrangements were made at once for the purchase of the hounds.

These will be used in trailing criminals in the Panama Canal Zone. The police of the zone are handicapped by the rough, uneven nature of the country, and it is very difficult to track criminals through the jungle and underbrush without the use of dogs.

A class of criminals live in Panama that have carried on a systematic campaign of robbery with little danger of capture. They live in the brush and only venture into the towns when on a marauding expedition. By constantly changing their camps and hiding in the brush they avoid arrest. The hounds purchased by Colonel Stevens will be used in tracking these criminals.

CHANGED CONDITIONS.

Madge—Miss Prim is always looking under the bed.
Marjorie—She would be more likely to find a man if she looked under an auto.—Smart Set.

LOCAL and PERSONAL

BY SUN REPORTERS.

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

M. H. Alford left Tuesday for Phoenix, Ariz.

Fine line of valentines now on display at Kerrville Mercantile Co.

Fred Reilly of Fredericksburg, was in Kerrville Wednesday.

Fred Cox, of Center Point, was seen on our streets Monday.

T. O. Codrington, Comfort's leading druggist, was among the visitors in Kerrville Wednesday.

The Tuesday Musical Club held its regular meeting at the home of Mrs. J. W. Taylor, last week.

Mrs. G. F. Schreiner returned last Friday from a short visit to San Antonio.

Linen finish visiting cards print in the latest type at this office for \$1 per hundred.

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

Mrs. Cecil Robinson left Thursday morning for a visit to her ranch in Edwards county.

Geo. Morris and Miss Engie Myers returned last Sunday from a short visit to Harper.

J. W. Russell returned Wednesday from a business trip to San Patricio country. He reports that country needing rain.

F. E. Woodward, representing M. Half & Bros., of San Antonio, was among the guests at the St. Charles Thursday.

For expert watch making try J. B. Love at the Music Store. He will fix your watch right and at the same time treat you right. Give him a trial.

Judge Ewing Boyd, of Houston arrived in Kerrville Wednesday in response to a message stating that his sister, Mrs. J. J. McKelvy, was seriously ill.

Evangelist E. W. Brenneisen delivered a very interesting lecture at the Baptist church Tuesday night. His subject was "The Three Worlds." A good attendance was present.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Henke, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Nimitz and two little daughters of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Henke, attended the funeral of Miss Lena Henke, on Wolf creek, last Saturday.

SHIRTTWAIST TIME

IS ALL THE TIME

We keep up with the fashions in shirtwaist materials. Just now we are offering a new and very attractive line of

Embroidery and Filet Shirtwaist Fronts.

Something new, attractive and serviceable.

Chas. Schreiner Co.

Insure your live stock with John H. Ward.

All kinds of valentines at Kerrville Mercantile Co.

Randolph Peril, a young divid stockman, was in the city Monday.

Ernest Boyd, of Kansas City, arrived in Kerrville Wednesday to be at the bedside of his sister, Mrs. J. J. McKelvy, who is ill at her home in this city.

Miss Annie Bird, who has been visiting friends and relatives on Turtle creek, for some time, returned to her home in San Antonio Wednesday.

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 gardenes. MOSEL, SAENGER & CO.

ST. VALENTINE

Will make hearts glad on February 14th. Say to some girl, "Oh, won't you be my valentine." Then by a nice valentine from us and send it to her. Big stock valentines at

Rock Drug Store

FROM INDIAN CREEK. Allow me to again, Indian creek is very dry this week as most of the people are gone.

Mr. Steve Crenshaw is enlarging his farm.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Talley and little son are visiting friends and relatives at Leaky this week.

Miss Nora Nulls has been on the sick list, but she is much better now.

Miss Pearl Nichols left last Monday for her school on North Fork. Thank you, Farmer's Boy, for asking me to come again.

There will be a Valentine ball given at the Geo. Dowdy hall February 15. All invited to attend.

Miss Edith Leinweber left last Tuesday to visit her aunt, Mrs. Robert Leinweber, who lives on the divide.

RED BONNET.

USE 'GOLDEN CROWN' FLOUR

THE CHEAPEST AND THE BEST FLOUR IN TEXAS.

FROM INGRAM.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Crenshaw, Misses Mary and Ada Crenshaw and Mr. Otto Hein, drove down to Comfort Saturday evening to take in the masquerade ball.

Mr. Willie has returned from Elma, Washington, to his home at Ingram. He got his leg broken two months ago.

FARMER BOY.

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.

SHIPS CARLOAD LETTUCE.

Brownsville, Tex., Feb. 4.—The first solid carload of lettuce ever shipped out of the Brownsville country went today from Olmito, seven miles from this place, being shipped to Northern markets. There is a very large acreage of lettuce in this neighborhood, and if the present fine prices continue there will be several more carloads shipped.

It is of excellent quality, fine, white, crisp and solid. There is a large acreage of other varieties of truck growing around Olmito, and also near Brownsville, and truck shipments will be very heavy in a short time. A carload of radishes and other truck was also shipped today from Santa Maria, this county, which is one of the most flourishing truck colonies in all of South Texas. There are 1200 acres planted in truck along the Santa Maria Canal, and there will be several hundred carloads of truck shipped from that vicinity this spring.

B. Y. P. U. Program.

Christian Duty Our Conduct—Oliver Byas.

Hymn Prayer

Definition of Conduct—Sallie Page.

Importance of Conduct—Mary Russell.

First, because our fellowmen judge us by it—Jake Parker.

Second, because it makes us what we are—Hilmer Pfeiffer.

Third, because it concerns everybody—Bessie Bennett.

Hymn.

How to regulate our conduct—Dora Wilson.

By conscience, not inclination—Ed Parker.

Conscience not an infallible guide—Chas. Batt.

The will and enabling power—Julius Parker.

Hymn.

Prayer.

For Sale.

A young Poland China boar; address box 35, Kerrville, Tex. 2t

BUSINESS CHANCE.



Mr. Mang—Eh, what's that? Patsy—I sez here is a desirable knot-hole wot'll rent you fer ten cents a hour!

New and latest spring samples of the well known International Tailoring Co., of Chicago and New York can be found at the Famous. Come and let us show you the samples free of charge.

CATS AS PLAGUE REMEDY.

An Indian correspondent of the North China Daily News writes: "The newspapers have latterly been full of all sorts of suggestions for the stamping out of plague. For instance, never kill rats; if you do the fatal rat flea may be driven to feed on you. Also, compel each householder to keep cats. In fact, let the cult of the cat as it prevailed in ancient Egypt be revived in India. Plenty of cats, no rats."

Fancy shirt waisting and new style laces and trimmings. New stock now ready at Dietert Bros.

GOOD IN POSTAL CARDS.

The picture or souvenir postal card is probably doing more to make the world known to the untraveled than all the geographies and gazetteers. There is scarcely a village anywhere in the domain of the postal union that has not had its picture taken for a postal card impression in black or white or in colors; and thus its humble fame has been carried over seas and introduced to the four corners of the Union.

VANISHED "WHEEL" INDUSTRY.

In 1890 the output of the 27 establishments engaged in the manufacture of "wheels" was valued at \$2,568,326. Soon after that came the pneumatic tire and the popular craze. The census of 1900 reported 312 manufacturers, with a product valued at \$31,915,908. In 1900 the industry gave employment to nearly 20,000 wage and salary earners in the department of production alone. It paid \$10,000,000 in wages and salaries and bought nearly \$17,000,000 worth of materials. Within the next five years it fell off nearly 85 per cent.

The Jumping Off Place.

"Consumption had me in its grasp; and I had almost reached the jumping off place when I was advised to try Dr. King's New Discovery; and I want to say right now, it saved my life. Improvement began with the first bottle, and after taking one dozen bottles I was a well and happy man again," says George Moore, of Grimesland, N. C. As a remedy for coughs and colds and healer of weak, sore lungs and for preventing pneumonia New Discovery is supreme. 50c and \$1.00 at Rock Drug Store. Trial bottle free.

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 59, Station O, New York.

T. F. W. DIETERT & BRO.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

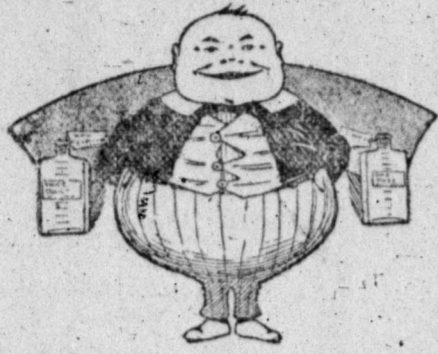
OUR NEW SPRING STOCK OF WHITE GOODS

Including all kinds of Laces, Embroideries, Plain and Fancy Shirt Waistings, Insertions and All-Over Goods is now ready for inspection. This is by far the largest and most complete stock in this line that we have ever carried, and we extend a cordial invitation to the ladies to call and see the new goods.

T. F. W. DIETERT & BRO.

West Water Street, Kerrville, Texas

HIS IDEA OF A DINNER.



"Did you have a good birthday dinner, Jimmy?"
Jimmy—"I should think I did! I had to take four kinds of medicine after it."

AN OMISSION.

The teacher was telling a little chap about Joseph and his brethren and after lesson asked him why Joseph had said to them: "See that you fall not out by the way."
"I reckon they had no tailboard to the cart," the youngster said, with proper scorn for the omission.

IN PIERSON HALL.

"Jones is upstairs with a case of lumbago."
"Tell him, then, that we'll drop around to-night and help him drink it up."—Yale Record.

IN PRAISE OF LAZINESS

Here Are Two Successful Men Who By No Means Consider It a Vice.

One of the most celebrated admirals of our day, whose name is closely associated with deeds of conspicuous hardihood and valor, when asked by a friend the secret of his remarkable success, answered naively: "I'll tell you, my boy. It was just through being a thoroughly lazy man."

Sir Francis Laking, the King's physician, is very much in sympathy with that especial form of laziness which produces heroes and heroines, says a writer in The Young Man. He is not at all of the same opinion as those hustling folk who maintain that change of work is as good as a holiday, and that laziness is under all circumstances a vice.

Whenever any one of this great doctor's patients is starting off on a pleasure trip he offers some such commonsense advice as this:

"Don't overtire yourself. Don't let bracing air and novel surroundings persuade you to take too long walks. Don't shorten your hours of sleep, and—don't eat too much."

"SHE COMES!" HE SAID.



(But, unfortunately, his wife arrived first.)

CUSTOM OF SALUTING FOX

English Newspaper Explains Origin of Pretty Idea Common in That Country.

"The custom of taking off the hat by way of salutation to a fox when you are not hunting him, as the kaiser did the other day, is probably merely a variation of an act of courtesy exchanged between men in more warlike days than these," says the Manchester Guardian. "The invaluable Brewer tells us that taking off the hat is a relic of the ancient custom of taking off the helmet when no danger is nigh. 'A man takes off his hat to show that he dares to stand unarmed in your presence.' The naval salute of discharging guns originally implied that as no danger existed no guns would be required, and the military fashion of presenting arms is said to be tantamount to offering to give them up. The fox that is surprised by pheasant shooters may not make his retreat less expeditiously because the shooters duff their hats to him, but this is how the custom arose."

NOT BY OBSERVATION.

One question asked United States Senator Beveridge regarding his book, "The Young Man of the World," was:

"Senator, how did you learn all those things you tell young men in your book?"

"The Senator's eyes twinkled. 'What is the best way to learn?'"

he asked: "Experience," hazarded his questioner.

"Exactly," replied the Senator.

"But, Senator, you point out all sorts of mistakes that it is wise for young men to avoid."

"Yes?"

"How did you learn about those mistakes?"

"Well," replied the Senator thoughtfully and conservatively, "it was not by observation."

Keeping Open House.

Everybody is welcome when we feel good; and we feel that way only when our digestive organs are working properly. Dr. King's New Life Pills regulate the action of stomach, liver and bowels so perfectly one can't help feeling good when he uses these pills. 25c at Rock Drug Store.

MARRIED AND BURIED DOLL.

An interesting case of the superstition regarding the third time is given by a Lahore, India, paper. An inhabitant of the city of Badaon, lost two wives in quick succession, and was about to contract a third marriage, when he received the following mandate from the relatives of the bride: "We are told that when a man has already lost two wives his third also dies very soon. In order to satisfy the Angel of Death you are requested to marry a doll, and thereafter come and marry our daughter, who should be your fourth wife, and not your third." The man did as he was told. He married the doll, then gave out that she was dead, buried her with great pomp, and proceeded to marry his fourth wife!

FATAL SYMPTOM.

The professional auctioneer, having just told the crowd the usual story to the effect that the watch he was trying to sell was a full jeweled timepiece, with chronometer balance wheel and solid gold-filled case, suddenly felt himself blushing at the aged and venerable lie.

"Great snakes!" he said to himself. "That's the first time such a thing has happened to me in thirty-seven years! It means either softening of the brain or fatty degeneration of the heart!"

Hastily stepping down from the little platform behind the counter, he went into the back room and announced to the silent partner that he had retired from the business for good and all.

FIREPLACE A LOST DELIGHT

Writer Laments Passing of What He Considers the Soul of Old-Time Home.

A fireplace any one may have, and to me the wonder is that our civilization has abolished the very soul from our northern homes, says E. P. Powell in Outing. Fire is no longer the joy of the household, but the slave, imprisoned in the cellar. Ah, but it was delicious, when the old-fashioned family sat together in the great kitchen around the huge fireplace. All the evening we told stories, ate doughnuts, drank cider, all the time paring apples, and hanging the long festoons of quarters from the beams. But the dear little mother, she it was who told the best stories, while she was knitting mufflers and socks, or mending our well-worn clothing.

There were no parlors at all in those days, and as for thrummed pianos, we had not yet heard of them. At nine o'clock, honest and drowsy, we knelt and thanked God for life and love and home. Our bunks and beds and trundle beds were all in close proximity and from every one of them we could see the flames, still jumping up the chimney, while the big firelog was slowly eaten through. There was not one millionaire in all the world and indeed we were not worried over the affair.

MONOPOLY OF GOLD.

According to statistics just published by a Parisian contemporary, France, indeed, is the happy possessor of one-third of all the gold coinage in circulation throughout the world. The writer explains that this happens in various ways. In the first place, the people are thrifty, save and invest money and insist on the fragment of the interest in gold. Then every year crowds of foreigners come to France, spend some time at hotels and make purchases, paying mostly in gold. Exports, again, bring in large sums, so that France literally scores all round. Here are some eloquent figures about the reserve of gold in the Bank of France. In 1900 it amounted to 2,331,000,000 francs. Last year it reached 2,706,000,000 francs, while at the end of August in this year it had attained the figure of 2,806,000,000 francs, or about \$560,250,000.

Neighborhood Favorite

Mrs. E. D. Charles, of Harbor, Maine, speaking of Electric Bitters, says: "It is a neighborhood favorite here with us." It deserves to be a favorite everywhere. It gives quick relief in dyspepsia, liver complaint, kidney derangement, malnutrition, nervousness, weakness and general debility. Its action on the blood, as a thorough purifier makes it especially useful as a spring medicine. This grand alterative tonic is sold under guarantee at Rock Drug Store. 50c.

GRABBING CHRISTIANITY.

"Gen. Booth, on his last visit here," said a supporter of the Salvation Army, "condemned the modern Christian spirit. He said it was too much a spirit of grab."

"He illustrated his meaning with the help of a small boy."

"Meeting this boy one Christmas morning, Gen. Booth patted him on the head and said:

"Well, my son, how did you fare this Christmas?"

"Fine," the boy replied. "I done better than all my brothers an' sisters put together."

"How did that happen?" asked the general.

"I got up three hours before they did," said the boy.—N. Y. Times.

TREASONABLE EXTRICATION.

'08—Who's that awful old frump over there?

'09—That, sir, is my mother.

'08—Er—ah—oh, yes—um. Well—ahem—you just ought to see mine!—Harvard Lampoon.

PETERS SHELLS
Cannot be Beaten for Field or Trap Shooting.
THEY are strong, sure-killing loads—yet do not "kick" excessively. They give a splendid shot pattern, and no bird can ever get through it.
They are quick as lightning, leave the gun barrel clean, and best of all—every shell of a given load is exactly like every other—no disconcerting "punk" or heavy charges. You can depend upon them absolutely.
YOUR DEALER SELLS THEM.
THE PETERS CARTRIDGE COMPANY, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

DAVY CROCKETT
The "Sap's" 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 7:15 a. m.
Each train strictly up-to-date, wide vestibule, pintsech lighted, soft berth Pullman sleepers, free parlor car, one combination coach and one baggage car.

The Strongest Fence
Science proves that the strongest fence, because constructed throughout on scientific lines, is the
ELLWOOD FENCE
SIMPLE—SCIENTIFIC—STRONG
The Reasons:
1st—Each horizontal extension of the ELLWOOD is a steel cable, consisting of two heavy wires intertwined.
2d—Each of these cables is tied to each other cable by a continuous heavy wire lapped tightly about every cable—not tied in a crooked "knot" or twist to weaken the strength of the tie 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
Beitel Lumber Comp'y
DEALERS IN
Lumber, Shingles, Builders' Hardware, Supplies.
H. V. SCHOLL, Manager
Yard Near Depot, P. O. Box 26, Phone 126. **Kerrville, Texas**

The Mountain Sun.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY

...BY...

J. E. GRINSTEAD.

West Water Street, Kerrville, Texas

\$1.00 PER YEAR

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

Advertising rates made known on application.

DON'T KILL THE BIRDS.

There is a peculiar latent streak of savage in almost every human being living. We never notice this in our characters until opportunity presents and then it shows up, sometimes in a most unexpected manner. Even little children develop the desire to kill something quite early in life. Little boys will wear themselves out trying to kill birds that are not only inoffensive, but if allowed to live would be a great benefit to humanity. All kinds of birds are great insecticides and should be spared for the purpose of performing the work that nature has set aside for them to do.

Parents teach their children that murder is a sin, and a crime against the law of the land, that cruelty to useful domestic animals is sinful and wrong, but they stop short of their plain duty when they fail to teach them that it is also wrong to take the life of any harmless bird. Just at this time of the year many robins and other semi-domestic birds are ruthlessly killed by thoughtless boys.

Parents should teach their children that one of these birds is infinitely more beautiful flying from tree to tree, or hopping about upon the ground destroying bugs or flies that will, if not exterminated, ruin the crop of grapes, peaches and other fruits, or the weevil which has created such havoc with cotton, which is the staple crop of the South.

We are responsible for the actions of our children before they reach an age of accountability. In no particular is it more essential that we earnestly strive to inculcate in their minds practical ideas of material things, than in the matter of refraining from the destruction of those birds and animals whose very existence is so beneficial to humanity.

Young children should be told these things by their parents, older ones should need no one to tell them that it is wrong to kill birds.

If the Austin Statesman don't shut up it is going to prove that "every knock is a boost," and elect Davidson without opposition.

Instead of starting a revolution, it is thought, the assassination of King Carlos, of Portugal, will clear the political atmosphere of that kingdom.

When the avarice of mankind has finished scraping old Ocean's bed, and has delved in all the grottos of the earth for gold, where then will they turn their attention? Shall they become more adept at investigating the contents of the pockets of other people? We hope not.

Congressman McGarvin, of New York, who favors placing an embargo on furrier marriages, and Representative Bowdre, of Oklahoma, author of a bill introduced in the legislature of the new state seeking to prevent women from riding astride, should organize a comedy company. They are "seriously" funny men.

The Standard Oil Company shows evidence of its strength when it carries on a scrap with President Roosevelt and Emperor Wilhelm at the same time.

The ground hog could come out and prow around most any old time these days, and take no risk of being shocked at the unsightly appearance of his "caricature cast by the sun."

The German Empire is said to be threatened with a revolution. That statement probably has about as much foundation in fact as the rumors of war between the United States and Japan.

Revolutionists in Lisbon murdered the King and the heir apparent to the throne of Portugal. They seem to think the entire breed should be cut off. It is said King Carlos was the most hated monarch in Europe.

The President, in his recent special message, does not express a belief in government ownership of railroads, but says that no matter to whom they belong the federal government ought to take a big hand in the operation of them.

So far, the winter has been very mild. Stock on the range are in good condition, and crop prospects are unusually good. There is no chance for more than a few weeks of winter weather now, so there is little to fear from possible loss of stock from severe cold.

"Ole Br'er Groun' Hog" didn't see his shadow on the second. That ought to satisfy the believers in that day as "ground hog day," now if we can get it cloudy on the 22nd, to satisfy the other bunch, the whole country ought to be happy.

A farmer can have "too many irons in the fire," but one that is not likely to burn is a small flock of sheep. Every farmer in this section who has from one hundred to two hundred sheep on his place is realizing a greater profit from them than from any other like investment he has.

Harriman, it is claimed, is trying to freeze out the Panama canal. Well, there are many people in the United States who think the canal an expensive luxury that we could very well have dispensed with, but since we have started the job and spent a good big roll already, there are very few people who will want to let a big bluffer like Harriman scare us "off the works."

The report of Secretary Chas. Real, of the West Texas Fair, shows that the last fair was a financial as well as an industrial success. There is nothing that is a greater benefit to the country than a properly conducted fair. Right now is the time to begin work in order to make the 1908 fair the biggest thing of the kind in the history of this section.

The Thaw trial is now history. Thaw was found not guilty by the jury, because the evidence showed that he was insane at the time of the killing. Fits of temporary insanity, that are just long enough to cover the time it takes to kill a man, are very unsafe for the social structure of the country. There is little doubt in the public mind that White needed killing, and not much question but that the country would be better off if Thaw had applied the same remedy to himself.

If Mr. Shaw didn't have his little boomlet well housed Wednesday of this week it was probably badly frostbitten.

Perhaps the frost that Roosevelt gave the corporations in his last message was the starting of the recent cold wave in the northeast.

While the thermometers were fooling around a half century below zero in New York, the sun was shining, birds singing and people planting gardens in Texas.

Now is the time for farmers to prepare to raise the necessary variety of farm products to compete for the big siffle farm prizes at the West Texas Fair.

Of the many periodicals which come to the editor's desk, the one most practical, virile, up-to-date publication for the every-day American is the Literary Digest. Here we find, selected from books and periodicals, the most valuable and important of the world's contemporaneous news, condensed, translated and illustrated. This weekly is veritably the ideal one for the busy man. Here he may come in touch with every important phase of any topic of current interest under discussion, and post himself excellently on all sides of matters relating to politics, finance, industry, science, literature, religion and art. We may aptly call it the most American publication in America today. No intelligent citizen can afford to be without it.

Hundreds of old college men throughout the South will be interested in the announcement that the history of Sigma Alpha Epsilon, the College Greek Letter Society founded at the University of Alabama in 1856 is to be written. This fraternity is noted for having contributed more soldiers to the Confederate Army than any other college society in existence, while its founder, Noble Leslie DeVotie, was the first man to lose his life in the Civil War.

The work of compiling the history has been given to the well-known writer, William C. Levere, of Evanston, Illinois, who is well known through his many journeys through the Southern States in the interest of the organization.

At present he is actively engaged in gathering the material for the history, and old time members of the society are sending him so much data that it promises to be unusually complete.

A man may plant an orchard and in a few years have an abundance of fruit, but if he does not plant a few new trees each year, the orchard will begin to run down soon after it reaches full maturity. It is true we do not know whether we will live to enjoy the things we provide, but if we do nothing except things that we know will benefit us personally, we are not doing our full part in the scheme of human existence. We have enjoyed many trees, and the fruit thereof, in the planting of which we took no part. The matter of orchards is not the only place where it would be right and proper to carry this proposition into effect. The man or woman who spends a life time on earth, and at the end feels sure that the world has been in no way made better, and that no person will reap any benefit in the future from his having been a sojourner here, has lived to no purpose. One's self is too small a thing to live for.

ENGLAND SAYS NO ALUM IN FOOD



and strictly prohibits the sale of alum baking powder—

So does France
So does Germany

The sale of alum foods has been made illegal in Washington and the District of Columbia, and alum baking powders are everywhere recognized as injurious.

To protect yourself against alum, when ordering baking powder,

Say plainly—

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

and be very sure you get Royal.

Royal is the only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar. It adds to the digestibility and wholesomeness of the food.

COURTNEY'S FULL VAMP SHOES



No Better Shoe Quality Known

WE SELL THEM

Also Carry a Very Complete Line of Dry Goods, Clothing, Notions, Ladies Dress Fabrics, Men's Furnishings.

BOOK STORE DEPARTMENT

In this department you will find at all times a complete stock of Books, Stationery, School Supplies and Fancy Goods.

Kerrv. Merc. Co.

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

BURPEE'S SEEDS GROW! If you want the Best Seeds that can be grown, you should read **BURPEE'S FARM ANNUAL FOR 1908**, so well-known as the "Leading American Seed Catalog." It is mailed FREE to all. Better write TO-DAY. W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

HOME NEWS.

Interesting Items From Town and County.

Up-to-date line of valentines at Kerrville Mercantile Co.

Towels from 5c up at the Famous.

The latest styles in visiting cards at \$1 per hundred at this office.

Men's, ladies' and children's handkerchiefs, worth 10c, only 5c each next week.

THE FAMOUS.

Fred A. Dietert, formerly a Kerrville boy, but now living at Del Rio, was married in San Antonio, Thursday, January 30, to Miss Minnie Echols, of that city. Mr. and Mrs. Dietert, immediately after the ceremony, left for their future home in Del Rio.

J. S. Gething, manager of the Chas. Schreiner Company's big store at Rock Springs, was in Kerrville Wednesday. Mr. Gething had been in San Antonio several weeks visiting his wife and daughter, who are spending the winter in that city.

Dr. Edward Galbraith,



Dentist

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

All winter goods must be sold this month, you can double your money by spending it with us.

THE FAMOUS.

Ira Kuykendall and D. W. Rause, of Llano, were guests at the St. Charles Monday. Mr. Kuykendall recently purchased a large ranch in Edwards county and had been on a business trip to that section.

Clayton Morris, the well-known Morris Ranch horseman, arrived in Kerrville Wednesday from San Antonio, where he had been on a business trip. Mr. Morris says his horses are all in prime condition and standing the winter fine. He says that while rain is beginning to be needed in his section, but nothing is suffering so far.

FOR NEATNESS

NOTHING EXCELS

RED SEAL GINGHAMS

This line of Gingham needs nothing said in its praise. The name is a guarantee of excellence. We have just received a big shipment of new patterns and colors.

Chas. Schreiner Company.

SPECIAL SALE

AT

Dietert & Bro's.

Beginning next Tuesday morning at 9 o'clock and continuing for ten days, we will conduct a special sale on all

Men's, Youth's, Boys

Clothing, Winter Dress

Goods, Shoes, Hats.

These lines will be put on a special bargain counter and put under the hammer. We are going to sell them to make room for our new spring stock. Every article in this lot is worth all the money we have been asking for it, and is a big bargain at the special sale price.

Yours for money-saving,

Dietert & Bro.

FROM JOHNSON CREEK.

I will give you a few dots from Johnson creek. A good rain would be welcome now on small grain.

Jeff Stephens is on the sick list. John Stone, one of the funnest and best boys on the creek—is also on the sick list.

Mack Henderson, one of the most industrious and enterprising young men of the creek, has bought a new phonograph; Mack says it beats the world how that thing talks.

Chas. Smith has finished sowing wheat. Chas. says he looks for a big yield this year.

R. B. Dowdy is enlarging and improving his farm; Dick is a hustler.

Alf Smith, one of the best known hog men in the State, paid a visit to Kerrville this week.

Clarence Webb, who has been on Turtle creek taking Christmas, is back at home. Clarence says he sure did have a time.

W. A. Blevins is clearing land and improving his farm.

Miss Alma Smith of Ingram is up visiting relatives and friends.

W. A. Blevins and Jeff Stephens have finished the bridge across Johnson creek.

Uncle Pat Smith has a slight attack of rheumatism again.

JOHNSON CREEKER.

Mr. Homer Rudasill and his brother, Paine, came home yesterday from their ranch.

Nearly everyone is ready to plant crops.

Miss Alma Smith, one of Ingram's fairest ladies, visited friends and relatives here this week.

Miss R. L. Thompson, our school teacher, is on the sick list.

The grip hasn't reached us yet, but we expect it every day.

Henry McNealy has resigned his position at the Mountain Home

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.

postoffice, being succeeded by Tom Parker.

Hogs are faring badly on account of boll weevil destroying the mast.

GRASSHOPPER.

Well, I will step in again and have another talk with you.

Jeff Stephens is on the sick list.

A representative of the Spaulding Buggy Co. was in our neighborhood taking orders this week.

Well, as I have no more time, I will give way to Red Bonnet and Calf Run Girl.

FARMER BOY.

Miss Alma Smith, of Ingram, visited relatives here Saturday.

Mrs. Rudasill was a guest of Mrs. Lindley Sunday.

Small grain needs rain.

J. M. Webb was in Kerrville Monday.

Mrs. Bessie Lindley was the guest of Mrs. V. Smith.

Mrs. Lindley, Misses Alma and Ada Smith and Mae Lindley were guests of Mrs. V. Smith Sunday.

Jim Smith, of the Red Hole ranch, visited his parents here this week.

Mr. Frank Stone and wife, visited relatives here Sunday.

GOLDEN APPLE.

Home grown cabbage, nice and fresh, only 3c per lb. just received at the Famous.

On February 1st, McCollum Burnett, late assistant, became cashier of the First State Bank of Kerrville, Mr. H. Noll, Sr., late cashier, having resumed charge of H. Noll Co-operative Stock Co. of which he is the president. Mr. J. J. McKelvy has been added to the board of directors of the bank.

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

MOSEL, SAENGER & CO.

New spring white goods now ready for you at Dietert Bros.

Capt. W. A. McDonald, a Kimble county ranchman, was in Kerrville Wednesday purchasing supplies. Mr. McDonald says goats and sheep are in fine condition and standing the winter well.

All-over goods and insertions at Dietert Bros.

Spring goods arriving daily at the Famous.

EFFECT OF GOOD CLOTHES.

Everybody of intelligence knows the old, threadbare platitude, "clothes don't make the man." Of course you know that is true and so do we all, but just the same when people go away from home, or go to any place where they would like to create a favorable impression they always put on their "good clothes," and they do it because they know that while clothes do not make a man either better or worse, still they help to make the impression. It is right and proper to wear the very best clothes you can afford. There are many brands of ready-made clothes that fit well and give excellent service, but no conscientious merchant will tell his customer that they fit as well, look as well or give as good service as tailor-made clothing. We know that is not true, and so do you, but in order to get neat tailor-made clothes heretofore the difference in price was so great that few men could afford to wear them. Realizing this we have tried every kind of made-to-order scheme that appeared to us as being possible, and while some gave good service, still on the whole, the business was unsatisfactory.

At last we have hit upon the right thing and we are now offering it to the trade. The new way is this: We have employed a real expert tailor. We have a large line of samples from which you may select cloth for a suit—looks like the old way don't it? but it is not. When you have selected the cloth you want, our tailor takes your measure. When he ascertains the amount of cloth required WE BUY THE CLOTH from one of the largest woollen houses in America, and it is delivered to the tailors, they make the clothes and we deliver them to you. There is no chance for a cutting scant to save money—the tailor has nothing to do with buying the cloth—we do that.

The result of this method is that you get tailor-made clothes, made by an expert tailor, from the cloth you order—not about what you want, but exactly what you want and as you want it. It will cost very little more than ready-made goods, and will be worth a great deal more. Our new line of Spring and summer samples of strictly all wool cloths and worsteds are now ready for your inspection and—our Mr. Watts will take pleasure in waiting on you.

CHAS. SCHREINER CO.

WRONG MATERIAL.

"William is getting up a literary club."

"Hickory is the only kind that will ever bring him to his senses," said the old man.

FROM HARPER.

Harper has not been heard from in several weeks; but she is still here.

The rock work on the school house is completed and the grading of the street finished.

An infant of Mr. and Mrs. Huffman, of Junction, was buried here this morning.

Wm. McDonald of Kerrville, was in Harper the greater part of last week.

Mr. B. S. Peter of Junction, visited relatives here lately.

Mrs. Buscue and children are visiting Mrs. Moore.

Deputy U. S. Marshal Lancaster was in our little burg on official business the later part of last week.

J. M. Page, of this place, while operating a drilling machine at Doss Valley, met with a painful accident, one hand being badly lacerated and a finger broken.

A Junior Christian Endeavor Social was given at the home of Rev. and Mrs. Nicholson Saturday afternoon. Twenty-four boys and girls were present. Mrs. Sellers assisted in receiving and entertaining. After the games, cake, chocolate and lemonade were served. Then a short lecture by the superintendent followed and the Juniors went to their homes reporting a delightful time.

Sunday being the anniversary of the Christian Endeavor Society, a union prayermeeting of senior and junior societies was held and an appropriate program rendered. The society colors and pictures of leading C. E. men were used for decoration.

REPORTER.

Latest styles in laces and fancy white goods of all kinds at Dietert Bros.

In Any Quantity, At

G. A. BARNES

Bleached domestic 25 yards for \$1.00 while it lasts at the Famous.

"IVORY GATE OF DREAMS."

Brewer in his "Handbook" furnishes an answer to the question: "What is meant by the ivory gate of dreams?" It is: "Dreams which delude pass through the ivory gate, but those which come true through the horn gate. This whim depends upon two puns—ivory in Greek is elephas, and the verb eliphario means 'to cheat'; horn in Greek is keras, and the verb keranoo means 'to accomplish'."

From the gates of horn or ivory dreams are sent; These to deceive and those for warning meant.

J. R. BURNETT, President

T. F. W. DIETERT, Vice-Prs.

M'COLLUM BURNETT, 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.

Opposite Opera House and St. Charles Hotel

FUNNY THINGS

FROM THE PAPERS.

When Willie and Johnny fight, mother licks.

What She Had.

A young Kansas bride was told she had a model husband. The day after she was married, she looked in the dictionary and found that "model" was defined as "a small imitation of the real thing."—Western Publisher.

A Glenwood, Mo. woman has asked for a divorce. This is how it came about. She entered the bathroom and found her husband's face covered with lather. "Are you shaving, dear?" she lisped. "No," he replied, fiercely. "I'm blacking the stove."—Ex.

A sixteen-year-old lover of this town tried to reach his girl of twelve by phone, but the girl's mother happened to receive the call, and in answer to this question as to where the girl was, replied: "I gave her her bottle and put her to bed."—Senaca, (Kan.) Tribune.

An Abilene (Kans.) youth sent a Herington (Kans.) girl a couple of little articles of wearing apparel for Christmas. He repented his attempted familiarity when he received the following note of thanks: "My dear sir: The two pretty elastic collars you sent Fido fit beautifully, and I am sure he appreciates them more than I am able to express."—Kansas City Star.

Professional Ethics.

"You'll have to send for another doctor," said the one who had been called, after a glance at the patient.

"Am I so sick as that?" groaned the sufferer.

"I don't know just how sick you are," replied the man of medicine, "but I know you're the lawyer who cross-examined me when I appeared as an expert witness. My conscience won't let me kill you, and I'll be hanged if I want to cure you. Good-day."

A smart little fellow whose father was the advertising manager of a large department store, had just passed his tenth birthday and took delight in stirring things up whenever he could. On his way home from school one day he stopped at a hardware store. After gazing at the window display, he ventured inside. "Say, mister," he called out, "Do you keep knives?" "Yes, indeed," replied the storekeeper. "We have kept them for years." "Well," replied the boy, starting for the door, "Just advertise, and you you won't keep them so long."—Exchange.

An Apology.

One of the most distinguished surgeons in New Jersey made the amende honorable yesterday, says the New York World. He is very gruff and quick of speech, but at heart entirely kind and considerate.

The doctor was trying to get somebody on the phone; the telephone girl's answer did not please him. He spoke to her sharply; she answered curtly.

"Oh, keep your shirt on," cried the exasperated doctor, and hung up the receiver.

Naturally the girl complained very bitterly to the manager of

that "central," who went to the doctor, his friend, and told him he really should apologize to the young lady.

"So I will," said the doctor, and got the girl on the phone.

"I am told I hurt your feelings, Miss."

"So you did; you were brutal."

"What did I say to you?"

"You told me to keep my shirt on."

"Well, well; did I say that? Never mind. Take it off, if you choose," and the doctor hung up the receiver.

Perhaps.

"Fate is against me."

"How so?"

"Twice I have been engaged to be married and twice the men to whom I have been engaged have died before the wedding day."

"Oh I wouldn't call it fate; perhaps they were naturally lucky."

Might Be Both.

An old English major, who asked an Irish private if he knew the nationality of a certain man.

"No," replied Pat, "I do not."

"Some people," continued the major, "say he is an Englishman and others say he is a damned fool."

"Well," retorted the Irishman, "O' can see no reason why he can't very easily be both."—Ex.

A Fishing Net Defined.

The teacher in the infant department of a village school took for the subject of her lesson, "Sea Fishing." To emphasize her remarks she had brought specimens of several articles connected with her subject, among which was a portion of a fishing net.

"Now Bobby," she said, "describe this net in a few words."

Bobby hesitated a moment, and then said: "Please, miss, its a lot of holes tied together."—Ex.

A tall man, impatiently pacing the platform of a wayside station, accosted a red-haired boy of about 12 years.

"S-s-say, he said, "d-d-d-o-y-you know ha-ha-how late this train is?"

The boy grinned but made no reply. The man stuttered out something about red-headed kids in general and passed into the station.

A stranger, overhearing the one-sided conversation, asked the boy why he hadn't answered the big man.

"D-d-d-ye want see me g-get me fa-fa-face punched?" stammered the boy. "D-d-dat big g-g-gu'd tink I was mo-mo-mocking him."—Everybody's Magazine

A Novel Marriage Ceremony.

Justice John Hines of Leesburg, Lee county, performed a marriage ceremony for a colored couple recently. The Lee county Journal quotes the Judge as follows:

"Stand up on your hind legs, join hands and look pleasant. Do you promise to take this woman for better or for worse, never fuss with her if she kicks your coon dog out of the pot of greens, love, cherish and feed her, and buy her a new calico dress now and then. Do you promise to take this man and be to him a true and faithful wife, never letting the buttons get off his shirt or the holes come in his socks. I pronounce you man and wife and what the State, of Georgia and J. M. Hines, Chief Justice of the 91st district-G. M. Lee county, has put together let no man put asunder."

ALL THE TIME.



Bachelor—I wonder if marriage really pays!
Benedict—Pays! That's its most prominent feature.

DECEITFULNESS OF THE MULE.

Asked about the average age of the Georgia mule, Brother Dickey said:

"No man kin tell. En de mule is too stubborn en deceitful ter be candid wid you!"

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 56. 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.

PHOTOGRAPHS

THE RICH SEPIA
WORK A SPECIALTY

High Grade Kodac and View
Work Promptly done

Studio on Main Street, next door to
Book Store

MRS. O'NEAL
PHOTOGRAPHER

EMERSON & CO.,
Pawn Brokers and
Jewelers.

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 & MEIER MARBLE WORKS, San Antonio, Texas.
Beautiful Marble and Granite Monuments, Headstones, Iron Fencing, etc.
At prices to please everyone

CITY MEAT MARKET

Fresh Beef, Mutton,
Pork and Veal.

Henke Bros., Proprietor

All Orders Delivered Free

H. C. Fisher Jr.
Attorney at Law

Will practice in the Courts of Kerr
and adjoining counties

OFFICE
OVER SCHREINER BANK

**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

THE KERRVILLE MARKET,

OTTO DOEBBLER, Prop.

+++
The Very Best Meats at All Times.

Up-to Date Refrigerator Process.

+++
Opposite Bank,
Phone 90 - Kerrville, Texas.

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.

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.

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

MOSEL, SAENGER & CO.,

(Successors to Anderson Bros.)
Dealers 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.

We have a fine line of Souvenir Post Cards, also a most up-to-date line of Valentines. Come and see us. No trouble to show our goods.

H. Remschel,

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
M. F. Weston & Co.



**"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 German 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 health promoter.

We do not ask you to drink our beer on account of its courage 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

PHONOGRAPH FOOLS GEESE

Tenderfoot's Scheme Beats All the Tricks of Old Guides.

Molunkus, Mo.—"Talk about your tenderfeet bein' green in the woods! I want to tell ye that it don't allus do for us folks to be too sure we know it all!" declared Ace Goodhill when he came in this week from Molunkus Lake to get a new pair of moccasins. "No sir; you don't want to be too all-fired sure or you're liable to hafter eat crow!"

The last time Ace was down from the lake he told of the tenderest kind of a tenderfoot who had joined his party of campers, and the yarns he spun gave the village a series of laughs. Hence the fact that he had suddenly changed his opinion proved of more than ordinary interest and he was pressed for particulars.

"Well, it was this way," he explained when he had been properly urged. "That young feller Burt from Boston, who thought a doe was a she-moose when he come into the woods, sot his mind on shootin' some geese and you couldn't get him shot of the idee. 'I've eat 'em to home,' says he, 'and they're mighty tasty.' Durned if I wouldn't ruther have 'em than anything I knows on,' says he. So there was no other way but to go shoot some.

"But I never seen geese so tarnation wild. Why, after the sports had bangwhanged around the lake for deer sined the openin' of the season you couldn't get nigh a goose, and though we tried it three days we didn't get a feather. I tried all the tricks I knowed and finally on the fourth day I did manage to wing one and fetch him to the canoe, honkin' and squawkin' at a great rate. I was just goin' to put the critter out of misery with the paddle when young Burt spoke up, and says he: 'Don't kill him till I can get a record o' his voice with the phonygraph,' says he. 'With what?' says I. 'The phonygraph,' says he, and he begun to paddle to camp like all possessed, whilst I hung to the goose.

"I didn't know what in tarnation he was up to, but he was boss, so I kep' hold o' the goose, and it wa'n't long before he got to camp and he had the phonygraph to goin' and laid low. He held it while I prodded the cuss to make him honk. Then we finished him for the pot. Well, I never heard the likes on it. 'When he sot the machine to goin' it let out the goldarndest honk ye ever heard and as natural as anything, and all over the lake the geese begun to get up off the water and fly around to see what had happened to one of their brethren.

"That 'ere'll fetch 'em," says young Burt, and loadin' the machine into the canoe we sot out for the lower end of the lake where we had a blind amongst eel grass. As soon as we got there we loaded the guns, sot the phonygraph to goin' and laid low. It wa'n't long before all the geese on the lake begun to git up and fly around, answerin' the machine and gettin' nearer and nearer till they come within range. That was our signal to let'er flicker, and the way they fell was a caution.

"They come so fast that our guns got hot and we had to cool them in the lake. They flew right over our heads, lookin' and nosin' to see what was up, and in less time than it has taken me to tell on't we had the canoe so full we

had to quit. Next day we got a lot more. Then we quit fer fear o' bein' called hawks.

"I tell ye, you never can tell what's in a feller, even a tenderfoot, till it has a chanet to leak out."—New York World.

ONE OF BOB TAYLOR'S STORIES

Just at this juncture, when finances are in the vaults and stocking legs, when we have six hundred millions worth of cotton to sell and millions of bushels of wheat and millions of bushels of corn and cattle on a thousand hills and hogs without number in the hands of the producers, and when the consumers are powerless to buy, the speech of the old politician away up at the head of the creek in the mountains of Tennessee, would be very popular among all classes. Rising to his full length, he said:

"Fellow citizens: On the money question I am in favor of gold and silver and greenbacks and national bank notes and nickel and copper, and, if necessary, a leetle more counterfeit." But that was in '96 and the old man went down in defeat, and in his despair for the safety and prosperity of his country he determined to commit suicide, and he went to a store and bought a rope, a can of coal oil, a box of matches, a dose of arsenic and a revolver. He went down to the river and pushed his boat from the shore and waded down to where a limb hung over, and he got up in the bow of the boat and tied one end of the rope around the limb and the other around his neck, saturated his clothing with the coal oil, lighted a match and set his clothing afire, took the dose of arsenic, put the muzzle of the revolver to his temple, pushed the boat from under him and pulled the trigger. But the bullet glanced and cut the rope above him and he fell kerwallup into the river and the water put out the fire and he got strangled and coughed up the arsenic, and rose up and waded out and declared himself a candidate for the legislature on the reform ticket.—Taylor-Trotwood Magazine.

GREATEST LUMBER CUT.

More lumber was cut in the United States last year than in any other year in its history. The enormous amount of 37,550,736 board feet was produced, and the mill value of this was \$621,151,388. In addition there was produced 11,558,260,000 shingles, valued at \$24,155,555, and 3,812,807,000 lath, valued at \$11,490,570. On the whole, it is safe to say that the present annual lumber cut of the United States approximates 40 billion feet, and that the total value of the lumber, lath, and shingles each year produced is not less than \$700,000,000. These figures give some idea of how vast is the lumber industry and how great is the demand for its products.

A glance at the kinds of lumber produced shows very clearly the passing of white pine and oak, one the greatest hardwood and the other the greatest softwood which the forest has ever grown. Since 1899 the cut of white pine has fallen off more than 40 per cent, while that of white oak has fallen off more than 36 per cent. Today yellow pine leads all other woods in amount cut, while Douglas fir—and this will be a surprise to many—comes second. Since 1899 the cut of Douglas fir has increased 186 per cent. Louisiana is the foremost yellow pine State, with Texas, Mississippi and Arkansas following in order. Washington pro-

duces by far the greatest amount of Douglas fir.

A comparison of the lumber-producing States shows that since 1899 there have been many changes in their relative rank. Washington, which in 1899 stood sixth, now leads, while Wisconsin, which eight years ago led all others, is now third. In the same period Oregon, Louisiana, Mississippi, Idaho and California made great strides as lumber-producing States, though, on the other hand, the amount produced in Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Georgia, Kentucky, Tennessee, Missouri, Indiana and Ohio fell off anywhere from 29 to 54 per cent.

The highest-priced native woods are walnut, hickory and ash, and the cheapest are larch and white fir. From the fact, however, that since 1899 the average increase in the price of lumber has been 49 per cent, it will not be long before cheap woods are few and far between.

Figures upon the lumber cut of the United States in 1906 are contained in Circular 122 of the Forest Service, which can be had upon application to the Forester, U. S. Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.

Methodist Entertainment.

The ladies of the Methodist church will serve supper from 5 to 10 o'clock p. m., on February 21, at the Lowry building, for the benefit of said church. Meals 25c. The large house will have open doors, and the people may inspect, perhaps, the largest cement block building in the State. Music and other features of entertainment will be given for the pleasure of the guests. Everybody come.

RETRIBUTION.

L'Oignon looked up from his paper. "Interesting elopement, that Skipp-Gayley one," he said. "Has her mother forgiven them?" "No, indeed," said Tete de Veau. "She has gone to live with them."

Laces and Embroideries

A new shipment of laces has arrived at our store. The new stock comprises all patterns of laces and embroidery, including val, mechlin and cluny laces, allover lace and embroidery, insertions, embroidery flouricing, and the whole gamut of fancy, filmy finishing material so dear to the feminine heart. You are invited to inspect these goods; they are all the latest patterns and styles.

Chas. Schreiner Company.

Suffering and Dollars Saved.

E. S. Loper, of Marilla, N. Y., says: "I am a carpenter and have had many severe cuts healed with Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It has saved me suffering and dollars. It is far the best healing salve I have ever found." Heals, burns, sores, ulcers, fever sores, eczema and piles. 25c at Rock Drug Store.

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

OBITUARY.

Miss Julia A. Lee was born to Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Lee March 11, 1885, in Kerr county, Texas. She passed to her reward on January 24, 1908.

Miss Julia was a loving daughter, obedient and kind to father and mother. She was a joy to her brothers and sisters. All of these loved ones will miss her from earth. But Heaven is all the riches to them now.

She had been a sufferer for quite a while. During all her illness she never murmured nor complained, though she suffered much under the cruel hand of disease. It was her disposition to look upon affliction as a refining process in which her faith in God was strengthened and her life made beautiful in submission and love to her Lord.

She was loved by her many young friends, who evidenced their esteem for her, by their many tokens of love and sympathy.

Miss Julia was converted in February, 1904, and joined the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, in April of the same year. She remained true and faithful to the vows of her church.

When relatives and friends gathered near her at the close of life, she told them that she was prepared to go. She was young it is true; but with the poet we can say,

"Death cannot come
To him untimely who is fit to die;
The less of this cold earth, the more of
heaven;
The briefer life, the earlier immortality."

May the Shepherd on whose rod and staff she leaned as she walked through the valley and shadow of death, sustain and comfort the loved ones here on earth.

HER PASTOR.

STOCKHOLDERS MEET.

A meeting of the Stockholders of the West Texas Fair, was held at the court house in Kerrville, Monday, February 3, and the following were elected directors for the ensuing year:

H. Remechel, Capt. Chas. Schreiner, J. E. Grinstead, H. V. Scholl, N. Herzog, E. Schwethelm, G. F. Schreiner, Arthur Real, W. D.

Burney, D. H. Comparette and Otto Diert of Kerrville; W. J. Moore and J. W. Babb of Center Point.

The report of Secretary Chas. Real was read and approved. It was shown by the report that the 1907 fair was a marked success.

Mr. Real retires from the office of Secretary, and from the directorate of the Fair after several years of valuable service. His reason for severing connection with the management of the Fair is that greatly increased business at the postoffice makes it imperative that he devote all his time to the discharge of his duties there.

The newly elected directors will meet today to elect officers and set dates for the 1908 Fair.

Supper Postponed.

The ladies of the Methodist church have postponed the supper that was to have been given at the new Lowry building on the 14th inst. The entertainment will take place on Friday, February 21st. Being so near Washington's birthday the decorations will be the National colors. The ladies are making preparations for an elaborate affair and request the people of Kerrville and vicinity to keep the new date in mind—February 21st.

Onion sets at Mosel, Saenger & Co's.

Sunshine Library.

At a special meeting of the directors of the Kerrville Sunshine Library held recently in this city, it was decided to purchase each month some of the latest published popular novels to meet a growing demand of a large number of critical readers. The following list has been selected for the first installment:

The Shepherd of the Hills by Harold B. Wright; The Daughter of Anderson Crowe by George Ban McCutcheon; The Weavers by Sir Gilbert Parker; Ancestors by Gertrude Atherton and The Fair Lavinia by Mary Wilkins Freeman.

The Library for a number of years past has been entirely self-supporting and under the able management of Mrs. O'Neal the present efficient librarian is doing a commendable work for the community to which many visitors testify almost daily. It is an institution that Kerrville may well be proud of. May its influence never be allowed to wane.

Died.

Miss Lena Henke, aged 16 years, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Otto Henke, of Wolf creek, died Friday, January 31, of pneumonia. The funeral occurred the following day.

A few more fascinators left for 25c at the Famous.

Valentines

In all styles or sizes. Prices to suit. Come and see them.

Rock Drug and Jewelry Store.

FROM TURTLE CREEK.

Most everybody is through breaking their land.

We need a good rain on our small grain to start it to growing.

Mrs. A. J. Gibbens has been very sick the past week; we hope she will recover soon.

Price Burks left for Austin last Sunday to visit his brother.

Miss Verda Cowden is visiting her sister, Mrs. Lamb of Wallis creek.

Mrs. B. F. Denton is on our sick list this week.

Well, cow boy, your description suits to a T, for there is no other I love better than a cow boy. There is no doubt about you being pretty for all boys are pretty to me. Santa Claus was late about finding one but its better late than never. Now this is leap year so you can consider this a proposal and come the first time convenient to do so. Now I send in my description: I am somewhere between five and six feet in height, weigh about 204 pounds. I am dad's third girl, so this is enough for any boy to know me when he sees me. Have kept things thrown in one corner of the house for the past four years, so you need never fear for that. I don't like corn bread either for dad raised me on that, and I never cook only on strict orders. This is all at present.

Sam Heines returned last Saturday from Godzals.

CALF RUN GIRL.

P. S.—Cow Boy: You will find my place by asking the first red headed fellow you meet after leaving what they call Rattle Snake hollow. C. R. G.

Found.

A gebt's watch. Owner can get same by calling, describing and paying for this notice.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

The rates charged for announcements in this column are as follows:

Congressional, \$25.00; State, \$25.00; District, \$10.00; County, \$5.00; Precinct, \$2.50. No name will appear in this column until the fee has been paid.

For District Attorney, 38th District, C. C. HARRIS.

Garden rakes only 25c at the Famous.

Roman Catholic Church Services.

Every second and fourth Saturday and Sunday. Saturday, 2 p. m., instruction for children. 4 to 6 p. m. Confession will be heard. Sunday, 9:35 a. m., Rosary. 9:45 a. m., high mass. 2:35 p. m., instruction for all. 3 p. m., benediction. Afterwards opportunity for confessions.

REV. HENRY KOENEN.

A nice line of men's ties and collars just received at the Famous.

Strayed.

I have at my place near Japonica, a small bunch of Angora goats, that have strayed away from home. Owner can get same by calling at my place. Braided V on one side and — on other. GEO. BENSON.

For Sale Cheap.

Terms easy, 1 house and lot, 1 piano, 1 steel range and other furniture. J. W. BLAIR, Lytle Street.

Wood For Sale.

I have dry cord wood at \$3.00 per cord. Leave orders at G. A. Barnes. 5t-34 G. M. LOWRY.

Delivery wagon, horse and harness for sale. MOSEL, SAENGER & CO.