

The Kerrville Mountain Sun.

VOL. XXV.

KERRVILLE, KERR COUNTY, TEXAS, SATURDAY, MARCH 14, 1908.

NO. 39

KODAKS

This is the best time of year to take "snap shots" along the Guadalupe.

CAMERAS AT

\$1, \$2, \$3, \$5 and \$8
Film and other supplies at -

SELF,

Jeweler and Optician
Rock Drug and Jewelry Store

GEORGE BOWLES.

Discusses the Relative Hurtfulness of Selfishness and Johnson Grass.



NE important event tramps along on the heels of another in the ceaseless and monotonous lock-step, in which Old Father Time marshals the moments of life like so many prisoners. It is an impossibility to give a little time and attention to all the things that happen. The best that a fellow can do is to read the head lines and make a little mental record of each occurrence so he will have something to forget! There is not much use in trying to elaborate on all the things that happen, and besides that the editor has that for his job, so I am going to devote this story to telling you something that you all have known along time, but some of you haven't given the matter much thought because you don't like to think of unpleasant things, others because it kinder pesters your conscience, or rather the place where it ought to be.

We often hear people say, "I don't see where my time goes to." Of course you don't. You meet the moments and the hours and the days in their ceaseless march. They are going to eternity by a short route, while you are going to the same place by way of the puny, pitiful little circuit of your allotted years. I don't know how far you have gotten on your trip, but there is a big crowd going along the same road.

About thirty years ago I drove an old one-eyed sorrel horse and an old bay mare, "old Sal," who had a long eared son or daughter working on almost every farm in her native county, all the way from central Missouri to the north line of Texas. There were a lot of people coming to Texas then, and our crowd used to camp close to some other party almost every night, and there were many exchanges of courtesy between the wayfarers. Sometimes I used to sit by the camp fires at night and wonder why all the people who are traveling the road of life and, figuratively, camping on the same creek or in the same clump of cotton woods at night, can't treat one another with the same courtesy and kindness that we little mites of flotsam on the crest of the great western wave were showing one another then.

I don't mean to ask why the gentlemen of today don't spread their mantles in the mud that the fair ladies may cross the way without soiling their dainty shoes, nor why

the men don't persist in saying, "after you, Alphonse," but what I do want to ask is why everybody in the community don't make a practical application of the Golden Rule? I think I can hear someone say, "Because they ain't built that way!" That is the retort of a fool. Everybody is built about alike, with regard to a knowledge of right and wrong, but some people neglect to apply the perservative varnish of decent living to the timbers of the structure, and consequently they become selfish and mean and unfit to associate with the better element of humanity. I have no desire to apply these remarks to psychical and spiritual things alone. People are much too prone to believe in a lot of religious platitudes and moral philosophy on Sunday and then run a race with each other to see who can come nearest going all the way to the devil during the six days that follow. My purpose is to take a little peep at the literal, practical side of the problem.

One day last week I was out in the garden digging up a "passel" of Johnson grass roots that had got started right in the onion bed. You may not know very much about moral philosophy, but if you have got any sense at all you know something about how hard it is to get rid of Johnson grass. Well, the work had a strong tendency to make me ponder over the intricate problems of life, and why Johnson grass and some kinds of people were allowed to cumber the earth. I got through my job and was leaning on the garden fence watching an old "dominieker" hen trying to fly off the ash pile into the garden, in search of some loose dirt, when my big sized boy came up with an arm full of mail. As he walked up to where I was I noticed that he had a great square package in his hand and I asked him what it was. "I dunno," he replied, "it's sumthin' fer maw." About that time Mrs. Bowles came up and taking a hairpin out of her head she tore the package open and disclosed in all its disgusting indecency a catalog of a mail order house. I don't often speak sternly to Mrs. Bowles, because she has the advantage of me in some respects,—that is I am a pretty good man, in my way, but I don't weigh quite enough—but that time I had to speak out. So, I said, "Where'd that thing come from?" She replied that she didn't know, but guessed somebody had sent them her name. I told the big sized boy to bring me the oil can, and when he brought it I soaked that book good and stuck a match to it. While the smoke was rising on the spring atmosphere like an incense from an altar of justice, I proceeded to read my family a lecture. To Mrs. Bowles I said, "Now, you know that I don't often pester with what you are pleased to think is the pursuit of your own happiness. You can generally do about as you please. If you want to read 'Three Weeks,' and can borrow a copy of it from somebody that had no more sense than to buy it, go ahead and do it. You won't find anything in it, that sensible folks didn't know before it was written. If you want to take the money that I have saved by chopping my own stove wood and doing without tobacco and whiskey, go ahead and spend it, just so you spend it with some fellow who will give me a chance to get part of it back some time." Not being

Publisher's Notice.

All subscribers to this publication are hereby notified that after April 1, The "Sun" will not be mailed to persons who owe for more than one year's subscription. This action is made necessary by the new postal ruling which takes effect on that date. The following letter from the postmaster at Kerrville is self-explanatory:
Pub. The Mountain Sun:
City.

Gentlemen:—Referring to your inquiry as to my action in regard to the new postal regulation touching weekly newspapers, will say that I have no option in the matter, and must obey the law. The ruling in regard to weekly publications, is as follows:

"A reasonable time will be allowed publishers to secure renewals of subscriptions, but unless subscriptions are expressly renewed after the term for which they are paid, within the following periods:

Weeklies, within one year,

they shall not be counted in the legitimate list of subscribers, and copies mailed on account thereof shall not be accepted for mailing at the second-class postage rate of one cent a pound."

Therefore, you will see that after April 1, such papers cannot be admitted to the mails as second-class matter.
Yours very truly,
CHAS. REAL, P. M.

used to a line of talk like that Mrs. Bowles naturally didn't take kindly to it, and she came back at me, by saying:

"Now, George, there you go wasting a lot of your breath, hard as it is for you to get, about something that ain't half as bad as you let on. I know a lot of people, members of the church, too, that keep one of these books and buy from the house that sent it out."

"Y-e-s," says I, "and I know a lot of people, members of the church too, who sometimes pay \$7.50 to get the whole family into a circus, that haven't paid their preacher a dollar in a year."

"Well, that's their own business I guess," said she.
"Yes," says I, "that's their own business, I guess, too. But all the same it don't keep the decent members of the church from thinking things. And if they were not members of the church they would say what they thought, and tell folks that such behavior was a damned outrage."

By the time I had got that far Mrs. Bowles began to see the point and she went on out in the lot to make a third party in an arbitration between two old hens that were quarrelling over one chicken,—I think they were society hens, and each one was trying to make the other take the kid. I went and sat down on the back steps and cut the balls of dirt off the heels of my shoes, and while I was sitting there I got to cogitating over the mail order outrage. Any decent man would be willing for a merchant to make something like 20 per cent on what he sells so he can feed his family, clothe them decently, contribute to the support of public institutions and all that kind of a thing. If 20 per cent of the money sent out of this county last year were turned loose here right now it would cut ice, and lots of it. And if the home dealers, to whom it justly and legitimately belongs, had it, there can be no doubt that it would be turned loose. There are some of these catlog fiends who say that

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

they feel no obligation to the home merchant. That's nothing, I knew a wooden-legged man once who didn't feel a pin stuck in his leg, and I guess there are some consciences about like that. There are some people who never feel under any obligation to pray, until the devil comes to foreclose his lien on their souls.

I strolled into a camp yard one day not long ago, and two men were sitting on a spring seat by the camp fire fixing dinner. The sausage frying and the steam from the coffee-pot made me think of old times, and I strolled up closer. As I approached them, one fellow said to the other:

"How are you getting along now, Bill, anyhow?"

"Oh," replied Bill, "ain't doin' much good. Done pretty well last year and year before, but the crop failure has put me behind. How are you getting along, Tom?"

"Me? Why, I'm doing first rate. Didn't make but \$4.10 off my whole farm last year, and that was for a load of scrap iron that I sold, some old pieces of pumps and things that I bought from the mail order houses before I became christianized about 20 years ago. I spent that \$4.10 for whiskey last Christmas, but I have been trading with the home merchants steady for 20 years and when things began to get bad last winter, they just told me to come right on and get anything I needed. They are a hopeful set of fellows. I've got a new corn planter and a lot of other stuff out here on my wagon now, and am going to start home pretty soon. Have you loaded yet?"

"N-o," said Bill, "I haven't been able to make arrangements yet. I have been buying from the mail order people for a long time, and these fellers don't seem to think my money is as good as yours."

"Well, you can't blame 'em much, Bill. They ain't never seen none of your money and they don't know whether it is good or not. I wish you would quit that tom fool way of sending your money away from the country for merchandize. We ain't got no more money here than we need, and besides that people naturally feel kindly to'rds the folks they trade with and you haven't got as many friends as you ort to have. You have no cause to blame people for it, folks don't like selfish people. We have been neighbors for years and I know what there is to you, but the better element of real, public spirited men and women in the county look with disfavor on a man that takes the money he made off of them and sends it to New York for goods, and they have a right to. Some ask their renters if they drink or gamble when they go to make a contract with them; I always ask 'em if they keep a cata-

log in the house. I'd rather have Johnson grass on my farm any time than to have a renter about me that would send his money clean out of the country for goods instead of patronizing the home merchant, who is his neighbor and his friend, if he will let him be."

The meal being finished, the friend of the home merchant, got up, and wiping the sausage from his knife on his pants legs, went over and began taking the "malls" off his mules. As the other fellow tied a knot in the flour sack that held his grub, and threw it in his empty wagon, his jocund friend said as he drove away:

"Better go git on the mourner's bairnch, Bill, fer if there ever was a vile sinner on earth, it's the feller what has traded his bible for a catalog. Gid ap!"

I don't know whether Bill made arrangements or not, I hope not—unless he got on the "mourner's bairnch" and got a "lock holt" so he won't fall off.

I have known a lot of people in my life who were always telling how shrewd they were and how they had saved some money by scheming with the mail order houses: That kind of intelligence is below the animal instinct of a hound pup, because the dog's intelligence is honestly acquired, while the mail order habit is the result of selfish cunning in which some people have persuaded themselves that they are saving money, when in fact they are only robbing their neighbors of what is justly theirs and at the same time are losing in the deal themselves.

Human society is a mutual benefit association, and if you put nothing into the local lodge of the organization you are entitled to no consideration from it.

Buying things away from home because they come a little cheaper, is the worst form of selfishness; selfishness is the vaccine virus with which the devil would like to inoculate the world.

If a man brings a lot of money from somewhere else, he may possibly be able to pacify his conscience when he sends it to a mail order house; if he made it off the people where he lives, and sends it away from home, he don't have to pacify his conscience—he hasn't got any to pacify.

All the people who do not join in an effort to make the community better by assisting in the strengthening of its component parts are drones; bees know more about how to treat a drone than anybody else,—they kill 'em.

The man who, in times of prosperity, sends out of his home town for the things that he could get at home, ought when the hours of adversity comes, to have to send away

(Continued on last page)

LOCAL and PERSONAL

BY SUN REPORTERS.

Rev. P. D. Swift of Harper, was in Kerrville Wednesday.

W. H. Bonnell of Camp Verde, was in the city Wednesday afternoon.

Fritz Vollmering, of Tarpley, was among the visitors to Kerrville on Saturday of last week.

Capt. Sim Moore, of the Center Point community, was a visitor to Kerrville last Saturday.

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

Mrs. M. M. Diekey of Henderson, is a guest of Mrs. J. W. Vann.

W. M. Howell was in the city Monday from his ranch in Edwards county.

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

FOUND:—Lady's veil. Owner can have same by paying for this notice.

County Clerk J. M. Hamilton returned Tuesday from a several days' visit to the Alamo city on business.

F. C. Hunnam, formerly station agent at Ganahl, but now of San Antonio, was a guest of the St. Charles last Sunday.

Dr. J. B. Redman and O. Groves of Kansas City, Mo., were in Kerrville Wednesday on their way to Rock Springs.

Vernon Coldwell, a young stock farmer of the Center Point vicinity was mingling with friends in Kerrville Wednesday.

W. S. Metcalf, E. R. Young and Claud McDaniel, of Granger, were guests of the St. Charles Tuesday. They were in this country on a prospecting trip.

Dr. J. B. Love



Scientific Optician,
Kerrville, Texas.

Free Consultation
Visual defects corrected with properly fitted glasses.

Mrs. Isaac Reese and son of Memphis, Tenn., were guests of the St. Charles hotel Saturday of last week.

Branch T. Masterson of Galveston, is visiting his son, Senator T. W. Masterson at his ranch on Turtle creek.

W. J. Moore, of Center Point, attended a meeting of the board of directors of the West Texas Fair in this city last Saturday.

All-over goods and insertions at Dietert Bros.

Mrs. George Morris spent several days in San Antonio this week.

Sheriff J. T. Moore left Monday for Junction on a business trip.

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

Wanted—Man wants to take care of sheep, or do some lighter work on a ranch. Address A, this office.

The Tuesday Musical Club held their regular meeting with Mrs. A. T. Adkins.

Will Jetton, a popular young man of Center Point, spent between trains in Kerrville Sunday.

The city council let the contract Monday for graveling 400 feet on Mountain street, to C. R. Hawkins for \$97.50.

Ed and Fritz Mosel left Thursday afternoon for Fredericksburg in response to a message stating that their mother was very sick.

USE
'GOLDEN-CROWN'
FLOUR

THE CHEAPEST
AND THE BEST
FLOUR IN TEXAS.

Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Layton, of Medina, are visiting the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Coleman, Sr., near this city.

Geo. E. Meeks, from his stock farm near Center Point, was among the visitors in the city Wednesday.

F. H. Mueller of Riverside farm near Kerrville, was circulating among friends in the city Wednesday afternoon.

Herman Mosel, of this city, is with his mother, who resides near Fredericksburg, and who is reported very sick.

Mrs. Grant and two sons of New York, are among the guests of the St. Charles. They will spend a couple of months in this climate for pleasure and recuperation.

Scott Schreiner, who had been home on account of an attack of measles, returned to San Antonio on Friday of last week to re-enter school.

NEW SPRING GOODS

We are just now receiving our big stock of New Spring Goods, including

Light Weight Dress Goods, Laces and Fancy Articles for feminine wear, Low Shoes, Oxfords, Ties and Slippers for Men, Women, Misses and Children.

We can please you in anything for Spring and Summer wear, and we invite you to inspect our stock.

MOSEL, SAENGER & CO.

JOHN P. GRIDER.

In the proper column of this issue of the Sun will be found the announcement of John P. Grider as a candidate for the office of city marshal. Mr. Grider has been a citizen of Kerrville for many years and is well and favorably known to every voter who will participate in the coming election. If he is elected and the city council requires his services he is a man who would discharge the duties of the office without fear or favor. A careful consideration of his claims is requested at the hands of the voters.

JOHN H. WARD.

In the proper column of this issue of the Sun will be found the announcement of John H. Ward as a candidate for the office of mayor of the city of Kerrville. Mayor Ward has been a member of the city council of Kerrville for the past ten years. For four years he has been mayor of the city, and he bases his claims for consideration at the hands of the voters on the merit of his past service as a public official. If re-elected he will continue the course of careful attention to the duties of his office that has marked each term of his long service as a member of the official family of the city government.

FROM JOHNSON CREEK.

Allow me to step in again and chat a while, as people are wandering where I have been and what I have been doing.

Miss Maud Bennett visited in town last week.

Cow Boy I think you are too fast about telling people you and Calf Run Girl being engaged, for you are likely to be cut out yet.

Red Bonnet come again with your descriptions of Ingram.

Dave Stone was in Ingram Monday receiving cattle.

We had a fine rain, which helped small grain very much.

George Colvin, clerk of the M. W. of A., was out collecting dues this week. George says the lodge is doing well.

FARMER BOY.

FROM INGRAM.

Allow me to step in and have a little chat.

We had a fine rain this week, which was fine for the small grain and corn.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee visited their son, Hude, last Sunday.

Frank Hatch was in Ingram Saturday.

There was a good crowd at Sunday school last Sunday.

Clarence Webb has been out at Rock Springs organizing the M. W. of A., and reports grand success.

George Archer joined the the Modern Woodmen of America and now feels quite proud of himself.

RED BIRD.

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

Special Service.

A special service will be held at the Christian church, Sunday, March 15, in the interest of teacher-training. Bible school at 10:00 a. m. Communion and sermon at 11:00 a. m.

Subject: The Open Bible. In consequence of the protracted meeting at the Presbyterian church no services will be held at night.

FRED CARTER, Minister.

Boy Wanted.

Clever enterprising boy wanted to work up route for Sunday edition of the San Antonio Daily Light. The Sunday paper has colored comic supplement, handsome 16 page Sunday Magazine, 8 page Metropolitan feature and 20 to 24 pages of news. Fine opportunity for up-to-date boy. Address at once, giving age and references, Circulation Manager, The Light, San Antonio, Texas.

Sewing machines for sale or rent. Inquire of J. C. Baxter, phone 79.

NOTICE.

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

Chas. Schreiner.

MRS. OGDEN GOELET'S JEWELS.

Mrs. Ogden Goelet's jewels were the wonder of all the other women at the wedding of Lady Evelyn Innes-Kerr and Major Collins, says a London letter. She wore the superb ruby she owns; the third largest ruby known, it is said.

After the wedding the ruby was sent down to Sandringham at the request of Queen Alexandra, who is much interested in rare and beautiful gems. Lest the ruby be lost in transit it was insured for \$25,000.

Besides this splendid stone Mrs. Goelet wore at the wedding a rope of alternate black and white pearls two yards long. Each pearl is separated from the next by a drilled diamond. The stones are so fixed that should the rope break they cannot fall off.

OFFICERS AND SWORDS.

During the Boer war many British officers lost their lives because of having carried their swords into action, the weapons enabling the Boer riflemen to distinguish officers from the rank and file. The losses became so serious that orders were issued for officers to carry rifles and equipment similar to that of the private soldier. These orders have remained in existence up to the present time, but their further necessity is now a matter of debate.

MADE FOR SERVICE
and guaranteed absolutely **WATERPROOF**
TOWERS
FOR BRAND
OILED SUITS, SLICKERS AND HATS
Every garment guaranteed Clean - Light - Durable
Suits \$3.00 Slickers \$3.00
SOLD BY BEST DEALERS EVERYWHERE
CATALOG FREE FOR THE ASKING

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

Peter Parley

A black standard bred Hambletonian stallion, will make the season at my farm one mile north of Kerrville.

TERMS:

Insurance, \$10.00
Season, \$5.00

J. C. Baxter,

Telephone 79

W. T. LEAVELL

AGENT FOR

New and Second-Hand
Vehicles of all Kinds
Threshers, Hay Presses
and Farm Implements

Opposite Sun Office

Kerrville, Tex.



Barber—Shall I take a little off the ends of your hair, sir?
Customer—Yes, yes! I think you better take it off the ends, unless you can get it out of the middle.

Good For Everybody.

Mr. Norman R. Coulter, a prominent architect, in the Delbert Building, San Francisco, says: "I fully endorse all that has been said of Electric Bitters as a tonic medicine. It is good for everybody. It corrects stomach, liver and kidney disorders in a prompt and efficient manner and builds up the system." Electric Bitters is the best spring medicine ever sold over a druggists' counter; as a blood purifier it is unequalled. Price 50c at Rock Drug Store.

CHILDREN'S HAIR.

A thing mothers should work against is the keeping of the hair dressed in one style too long. If parted, the part becomes too wide. When the hair is not parted at all, it is difficult to find one. A little change in the style of dressing the hair will rest the nerves and improve the condition of the child.

For a very small girl granny curls are used. The hair is parted, and narrow ribbons tie two curls so that they will fall over the ears when the bonnet is on, in front of the strings.

A child's hair is never pretty braided, and if braided lightly it may loosen the roots, a source of baldness.

MADE BUTTONHOLE TO FIT

Washerwoman Evidently Was the Possessor of a Somewhat Keen Sense of Humor.

At home stations in the English army the private soldier's washing is usually done by the married soldiers' wives, who are expected to sew on missing buttons and do little repairs, for which a small sum is deducted from the private's pay.

Private McGinnis had a great deal of trouble with his laundress. Saturday after Saturday had his shirt come back with the neck button off or else hanging by a single thread. He had spoken to her on the subject, and she had promised to water it, but still the button was not on properly.

He got out of patience one Sunday, when the missing button had made him late for parade, and exclaimed: "Bad 'cess to the woman; I'll give her a hint this time, anyhow." He took the lid off his tin blacking box—about three inches in diameter—punched two holes in it with his fork, and then tied it on the neck of the shirt that was next to be washed.

Next Saturday, when his washing came back, the whole room gathered round him to see if she had taken the hint; she had—she had made a buttonhole to fit it!

The Lucky Quarter

Is the one you pay out for a box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. They bring you the health that's more precious than jewels. Try them for headache, biliousness, constipation and malaria. If they disappoint you the price will be cheerfully refunded at Rock Drug Store.

BULLETS THAT SHED LIGHT

New Weapon of German Army Illuminates the Battlefield in Novel Manner.

An interesting novelty that has been recently introduced into the German army is a revolver which fires illuminating bullets. The weapon has the general appearance of the regular service revolver, but is larger in caliber and in general dimensions. The bullets, after being fired, become highly illuminating. The discharge is practically noiseless; the bullet rises about 100 yards and has a range of about the same distance. Wherever the bullet alights the landscape is lit up as brilliantly as by daylight for about half a minute. This enables attacking troops to reconnoiter effectively, and readily to detect the presence of an enemy. On falling to the ground or on buildings the illuminating bullets do not set fire to combustible objects, and they are therefore not dangerous to use in localities where fire might be as dangerous to the attacking troops as to the enemy.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

THE STATE OF TEXAS, County of Kerr. By virtue of an Execution, issued out of the Honorable Justice Court of Precinct No. 1, of Kerr County, on the 29th day of February, A. D. 1908, by the Justice of the Peace thereof, in the case of John H. Ward versus Stella E. Savant, No. 324, and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I will proceed to sell for cash, within the hours prescribed by law for Sheriff's Sales, on the first Tuesday in April, A. D. 1908, it being the 7th day of said month, before the Court House door of said Kerr County, in the town of Kerrville, the following described property, to-wit:

All that certain tract or parcel of land lying and being situate in the Lowry Addition to the town of Kerrville, Kerr County, Texas, and known as lots Nine, (9) Ten (10) and Eleven (11), in Block No. 8.

Levied on the 29th day of February, 1908, as the property of Stella E. Savant, to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$152.00 in favor of John H. Ward and costs of suit.

GIVEN UNDER MY HAND, this 29th day of February, A. D. 1908.

J. T. MOORE, Sheriff.

WAS NOT PAID FOR RUNNING

Guileless Youth Had No Idea of Giving Farmer More Than His Money's Worth.

There is a Vermonter who adds to the small income accruing from his farm by a little "lumberin'" in the winter.

This man had this year an assistant in the person of a tall, lank youth of 17.

One day the trees had been cut, and the logs "skidded," or drawn together in a pile on the brink of a steep bank, where they could be easily loaded on a sled. Suddenly the blocking that held the pile in place gave way and the logs began to roll down the bank; whereupon the farmer shouted to the youth, who was standing at the moment directly in their path, to run for his life. Instead of doing so, however, he merely dropped into a little hollow that chanced to be near and the logs came tumbling down over him.

Of course, the farmer supposed that his "help" had instantly been killed. With the assistance of some other men he managed to roll the logs off his youthful assistant, and, to his intense surprise, it was found that the lad was unharmed.

"Why didn't you run, as I told you, you idiot?" demanded the farmer.

"Do you suppose I'm goin' to run for \$10 a month?" was the indignant response.

No Use to Die.

"I have found out that there is no use to die of lung trouble as long as you can get Dr. King's New Discovery," says Mrs. J. P. White of Rushboro, Pa. "I would not be alive today only for that wonderful medicine. It loosens up a cough quicker than anything else, and cures lung disease even after the case is pronounced hopeless." This most reliable remedy for coughs and colds, la grippe, asthma, bronchitis and hoarseness, is sold under guarantee at Rock Drug Store at 50c and \$1; trial bottle free.

LITTLE ACT OF REPARATION

Surprising as It May Seem, Sneak Thief Must Have Had Some Conscience Left.

Judging from the recent experience of a humble New York reporter, it would appear as if there is a certain amount of chivalry even among those despised specimens of humanity commonly known as sneak thieves. It was on a frosty night that the newspaper man, becoming suddenly possessed of an economical streak, entered one of those restaurants—the tiled-floor and mirrored wall brand—so numerous in that big city. He wore a long overcoat, which, by the way, was in excellent condition. There was little of consequence in the pockets of the garment save an important letter, stamped and addressed, all ready to mail. The coat was carefully hung up by its owner and a little later as carefully removed by its new owner. The latter neglected to leave anything in exchange, but, being possessed of either a grim sense of humor or else overtaken by a twinge of remorse, he most considerately mailed the letter, which reached its destination in good order the following morning.

LOVE CHILDHOOD.

Love childhood; encourage its sports, its pleasures, its amiable instincts. Who of you has not sometimes looked back with regret on that age when a smile was ever on the lips, when the soul was ever at peace? Why would you take from those little innocents the enjoyment of a time so short which is slipping from them and of a good so precious which they cannot abuse?—Jean Jacques Rousseau.

Imported German Coach Stallion

AFRICANUS NO. 3023

This is a beautiful bay horse, 16 hands and one inch high, weighs 1380 pounds and was imported from Germany by J. Crouch & Son of Lafayette, Indiana. The German Coach horse is the oldest known breed of all-purpose horses and are sound and good actors. For style and excellency this horse cannot be excelled.

Will make the season of 1908 at the

Farm of J. W. Babb,

2 1/2 miles West of Center Point, Texas.

TERMS

(Season, from 1st of March to 1st of June.)

SINGLE LEAP \$10.00
SEASON 18.00
TO INSURE LIVING COLT 25.00

KERR COUNTY

GERMAN COACH HORSE CO.,

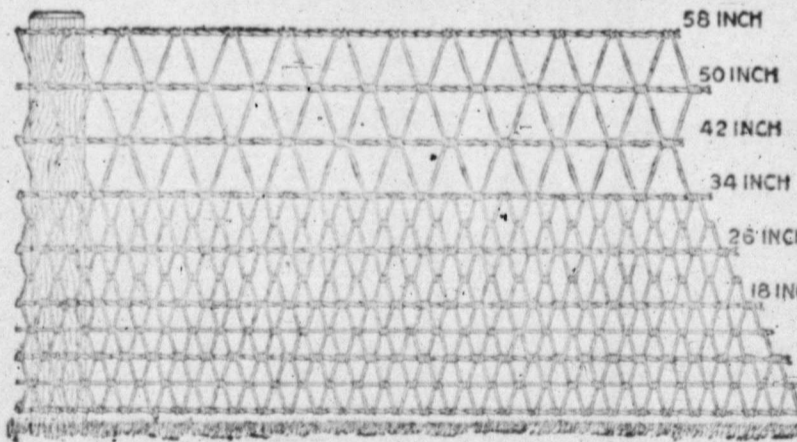
J. W. BABB, Keeper.

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—bolted 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.

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It is alleged that there is a billion dollars in the national treasury. The people are the government of this great republic, where "all men are free and equal" (which is a lie and everybody of any intelligence knows it) and consequently you know you have a \$13.75 interest in the pot. So, don't feel down east, you are not so poor.

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"No Insurance"

The above expression is found daily in our papers
—property being destroyed WITH NO INSURANCE

Don't Be One of the Unfortunates

Burnett & Starkey,
Fire Insurance Agents

OFFICE:
FIRST STATE BANK BLD'G

We handle Cattle, Sheep, Goats, Horses and Mules.
We Attend to Leasing and Collecting Rents.

TUTWILER, GRIGSBY & WESTON

Real Estate and Live Stock Agents

LEAKY, TEXAS

Irrigated Farms Goat and Goats Ranches
Kaolin Lands a Specialty

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

We Do Not Deal in Hot Air

Our line is Dry Goods, Shoes, Gents' Furnishings, Etc. We know nothing of hot air brands of clothing. The goods we handle are staple and worth all we ask for them. Our new spring stock of ready-made goods and of samples for tailor-made clothes are now in and the goods speak for themselves. We cordially invite you to call and see if we tell the truth when we say there are none better.

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

BEN H. KELLY, A. L. STARKEY, R. D. PALMER, MCCOLLUM BURNETT,
PRESIDENT (CO. SURVEYOR) SECRETARY

Kerrville Realty Company

OFFICE: FIRST STATE BANK BLD'G, KERRVILLE.

Ranches, Farms, City Property for Sale.

TWO IMMEDIATE BARGAINS

FIRST, a large river front block, close in, 5 room new house; low price and easy terms. Last chance for river front.
SECOND, a large two-story house in good repair, in heart of city. Ideal place for hotel or rooming house. A great bargain. These two properties will sell quick.
SEE US AT ONCE

HOME NEWS.

Interesting Items From Town and County.

Ladies' and Misses' Trimmed Hats now ready to show at Chas. Schreiner Co's.

D. R. Watson, of the South fork country, was in Kerrville this week.

Embroidery and laces at one-half price. Come around and look at same. THE FAMOUS.

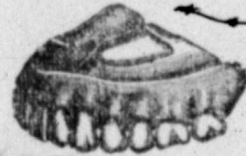
Our stock of moulding and mat board is complete, prices right and work first-class. JNO. H. WARD.

Mrs. L. F. Dowdy, of Ingram, was a pleasant visitor at the Sun office Thursday afternoon.

Buggy whips others will charge you 25c for, we will sell you for 15c. THE FAMOUS.

District Judge R. H. Burney is at home for a few days, having closed a term of court at Boerne.

Dr. Edward Galbraith,



Dentist

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

WANTED: — Chickens, butter and eggs. Will pay you the highest market price. THE FAMOUS.

H. P. Burney, a young lawyer of San Antonio, spent between trains here last Sunday with his parents, Judge and Mrs. R. H. Burney.

Do you churn, if so come around and look at our glass churns, the best on the market. THE FAMOUS.

NOTICE.

We will have two cars of
Orange Amber and Red
Top can seed in few days

C. S. CO.

J. R. BURNETT,
President

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

MCCOLLUM BURNETT,
Cashier

FIRST STATE BANK OF KERRVILLE.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS, \$25,200.00

DIRECTORS, ALL OF KERRVILLE

J. R. Burnett,
T. F. W. Dietert,
J. W. Taylor,

E. Galbraith,
Welge Bros.,
O. Rosenthal,

P. J. Domingues,
J. J. Mckelvy,
C. C. Amsler.

We Pay Interest on Time Deposits. Come to See Us.

Opposite 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.

Easter dyes, all kinds, 5c a package at the Famous.

All the latest styles of picture moulding at Jno. H. Ward's.

John Morris, wife and child, who have been visiting relatives in North Texas for some time, arrived in Kerrville last Saturday and left the following day for their home at Harper.

Miss Lizzie Morris of Morris Ranch, who had been detained at home on account of sickness, arrived in Kerrville last Saturday and left for San Antonio to resume her studies in the Harrison college.

Mrs. A. A. Turner

takes pleasure in announcing to the ladies of Kerrville and surrounding country her grand

Spring Opening

which begun Wednesday, March 11, will continue throughout the week, and would be pleased to have you call and inspect the latest

Creations in Millinery.

Albert Beitel and son, Jesse of San Antonio, was here one day this week inspecting his lumber yard. Mr. Beitel was well pleased with the business here and looks for a great future for Kerrville.

Walter Real was in the city Thursday from his ranch on Turtle creek. Mr. Real had sheared his goats just before the cool weather of the first of the week, and a number of the young ones died from the effects of the cold.

Mrs. Barbara Dullnig, of San Antonio, arrived in Kerrville Thursday and was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. Enderle, on Water street. Mrs. Dullnig came to address the Presbyterian Ladies' Aid Society on Home Missions, at their meeting Thursday afternoon.

The Seniors and Juniors, basket ball girls of Tivy High School, played interesting games at Center Point last Saturday with the high school girls. The former of this city were victorious, while the Juniors lost the game to Center Point.

Death of J. L. Phillips.

Mr. J. L. Phillips, an aged citizen, who came to Kerr county from Arkansas many years ago, died at his home on Kelley creek, Thursday, March 12th. The funeral took place yesterday and interment was made at Japonica.

Post cards new and latest, just received at the Famous.

Miss Virginia Akers died at the Hutchison House in this city Wednesday morning from consumption. Miss Akers had been in this county in company with her mother and aunt about three months, and before she came to Kerrville was a guest at the Bonnell ranch at Camp Verde. The body was sent to her home at Chicago, Ill., for burial Wednesday afternoon.

B. Y. P. U. Program.

Leader—Miss Sadie Page.
1—Song.
2—Scripture reading—Phil 3: 1-16—Miss Sadie Page.
3—Let some one repeat verses 8-11—Chas. Butt.
4—Special music—Mrs. Hannis.
5—Scripture reading, Phil. 3: 17-21—Maud Williford.
6—Let some one repeat verses 12-14—Jake Parker.
7—A paper on Paul, experience in the Philippian jail, as learned from Acts 16: 16-34—Mrs. Butt.
8—Let some one repeat Acts 20: 21—Mattie Parker.

Garden seed in bulk and in packages, the best kind at the Famous.

Fishing tackle at the lowest prices at the Famous.

WALKS MILES TO SCHOOL.

While the ordinary boy is spending his out of school hours playing, William Harris, a nine-year-old lad, who lives on Whiskey road, half a mile out of Merchantville, spends three hours every day walking to and from school. The Harris family are Catholics, and as there is no parochial school in Merchantville the boy trudges to Camden. It is five miles each way, and the boy walks the ten miles in three hours.

There is not enough money allowed William to pay his carfare and keep some for himself, so he would rather walk and save 50 cents a week. The lad has made many friends along the route of his daily journey, who urge him along with cheery greetings.

ON \$10,000 A YEAR.

I do not keep a carriage nor a motor car, nor even a governess cart. My wife is not extravagant, but my three children cost in education and clothes about \$2,350 a year. My rent is \$600 a year and repairs average \$250 a year. There are four maid servants and one gardener. I keep very little company, yet to my disgust and despair I find I cannot make both ends meet on \$10,000 a year. The worst of it is that any one item of expenditure taken by itself seems not only reasonable but inevitable.—Letter to the London Spectator.

FROM EATING ALL THE JUNK.



The Dramatic Star—I'm going to cut out the banquet scene in my play next season.

His Friend—Why?
The Dramatic Star—I suffered from indigestion all this season.

NOT ALTOGETHER A SUCCESS

New Mill Machinery Worked All Right, But Important Point Had Been Overlooked.

A St. Paul man tells of a German proprietor of a saw mill in a Minnesota town who was accustomed to use for fuel the refuse from the lumber. The fuel cost nothing, but it took four men to provide it, because the machinery was old-fashioned.

One day an agent for mill machinery persuaded the owner to install a new equipment that would reduce the amount of the fuel one-half. The proposition looked like a good one, and the agent, confident of success, called on the German after the installation of the machinery, fully expecting to be congratulated. But the Teuton gave him a gloomy stare.

"What's the trouble?" asked the agent. "The machinery does all I claimed for it?"

"Yes, but I overlook somethings."

"What was that?"
"Well, it takes only two men to handle dot fuel, but it takes de udder two mens to haul away-vot ve didn't use before, and a team pe-sides."

WHAT JOHNNY LEARNED.

Two women were pausing on the sidewalk to let the grade pupils, just released from bondage, rush by. "It seems to me," remarked one of the women, "that school must be more interesting than it was in my time. The children acquire so much general knowledge nowadays—so much that is useful—"

"They do," agreed her companion, promptly. "Now here comes little Johnny Green—we'll ask what he learned. Here, Johnny, tell us what your lesson was about to-day?"

"About octagons," replied blushing Johnny.

"And what," pursued the first speaker, "is an octagon?"

"It's a many-sided animal," piped the lad, "that grabs you when you go in swimming."

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Cater Especially to Drummers

BEN H. KELLY, A. L. STARKEY, R. D. PALMER, MCCOLLUM BURNETT,
PRESIDENT (CO. SURVEYOR) SECRETARY

Kerrville Realty Company

OFFICE: FIRST STATE BANK BLD'G, KERRVILLE.

Ranches, Farms, City Property for Sale.

TWO IMMEDIATE BARGAINS

FIRST, a large river front block, close in, 5 room new house; low price and easy terms. Last chance for river front.
SECOND, a large two-story house in good repair, in heart of city. Ideal place for hotel or rooming house. A great bargain. These two properties will sell quick.
SEE US AT ONCE

HOME NEWS.

Interesting Items From Town and County.

Ladies' and Misses Trimmed Hats now ready to show at Chas. Schreiner Co's.

D. R. Watson, of the South fork country, was in Kerrville this week.

Embroidery and laces at one-half price. Come around and look at same. THE FAMOUS.

Our stock of moulding and mat board is complete, prices right and work first-class. JNO. H. WARD.

Mrs. L. F. Dowdy, of Ingram, was a pleasant visitor at the Sun office Thursday afternoon.

Buggy whips others will charge you 25c for, we will sell you for 15c. THE FAMOUS.

District Judge R. H. Burney is at home for a few days, having closed a term of court at Boerne.

Dr. Edward Galbraith,



Dentist

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

WANTED: — Chickens, butter and eggs. Will pay you the highest market price. THE FAMOUS.

H. P. Burney, a young lawyer of San Antonio, spent between trains here last Sunday with his parents, Judge and Mrs. R. H. Burney.

Do you churn, if so come around and look at our glass churns, the best on the market. THE FAMOUS.

NOTICE.

We will have two cars of
Orange Amber and Red
Top cane seed in few days

C. S. CO.

J. R. BURNETT,
President

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

MCCOLLUM BURNETT,
Cashier

FIRST STATE BANK OF KERRVILLE.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS, \$25,200.00

DIRECTORS, ALL OF KERRVILLE

J. R. Burnett,

E. Galbraith,

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Welge Bros.,

J. J. Mckelvy,

J. W. Taylor,

O. Rosenthal,

C. C. Amsler.

We Pay Interest on Time Deposits. Come to See Us.

Opposite 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 Studébaaker Wagons and Vehicles.

Pasteurs' Vaccine for Blackleg.

Easter dyes, all kinds, 5c a package at the Famous.

All the latest styles of picture moulding at Jno. H. Ward's.

John Morris, wife and child, who have been visiting relatives in North Texas for some time, arrived in Kerrville last Saturday and left the following day for their home at Harper.

Miss Lizzie Morris of Morris Ranch, who had been detained at home on account of sickness, arrived in Kerrville last Saturday and left for San Antonio to resume her studies in the Harrison college.

Mrs. A. A. Furner

takes pleasure in announcing to the ladies of Kerrville and surrounding country her grand

Spring Opening

which begun Wednesday, March 11, will continue throughout the week, and would be pleased to have you call and inspect the latest

Creations in Millinery.

Albert Beitel and son, Jesse of San Antonio, was here one day this week inspecting his lumber yard. Mr. Beitel was well pleased with the business here and looks for a great future for Kerrville.

Walter Real was in the city Thursday from his ranch on Turtle creek. Mr. Real had sheared his goats just before the cool weather of the first of the week, and a number of the young ones died from the effects of the cold.

Mrs. Barbara Dullnig, of San Antonio, arrived in Kerrville Thursday and was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. Enderle, on Water street. Mrs. Dullnig came to address the Presbyterian Ladies' Aid Society on Home Missions, at their meeting Thursday afternoon.

The Seniors and Juniors, basket ball girls of Tivy High School, played interesting games at Center Point last Saturday with the high school girls. The former of this city were victorious, while the Juniors lost the game to Center Point.

Death of J. L. Phillips.

Mr. J. L. Phillips, an aged citizen, who came to Kerr county from Arkansas many years ago, died at his home on Kelley creek, Thursday, March 12th. The funeral took place yesterday and interment was made at Japonica.

Post cards new and latest, just received at the Famous.

Miss Virginia Akers died at the Hutchison House in this city Wednesday morning from consumption. Miss Akers had been in this county in company with her mother and aunt about three months, and before she came to Kerrville was a guest at the Bonnell ranch at Camp Verde. The body was sent to her home at Chicago, Ill., for burial Wednesday afternoon.

B. Y. P. U. Program.

- Leader—Miss Sadie Page.
1—Song.
2—Scripture reading—Phil. 3: 1-16—Miss Sadie Page.
3—Let some one repeat verses 8-11—Chas. Butt.
4—Special music—Mrs. Hannis.
5—Scripture reading, Phil. 3: 17-21—Maud Williford.
6—Let some one repeat verses 12-14—Jake Parker.
7—A paper on Paul, experience in the Philippian jail, as learned from Acts 16: 16-34—Mrs. Butt.
8—Let some one repeat Acts 20: 21—Mattie Parker.

Garden seed in bulk and in packages, the best kind at the Famous.

Fishing tackle at the lowest prices at the Famous.

WALKS MILES TO SCHOOL.

While the ordinary boy is spending his out of school hours playing, William Harris, a nine-year-old lad, who lives on Whiskey road, half a mile out of Merchantville, spends three hours every day walking to and from school. The Harris family are Catholics, and as there is no parochial school in Merchantville the boy trudges to Camden. It is five miles each way, and the boy walks the ten miles in three hours.

There is not enough money allowed William to pay his carfare and keep some for himself, so he would rather walk and save 50 cents a week. The lad has made many friends along the route of his daily journey, who urge him along with cheery greetings.

ON \$10,000 A YEAR.

I do not keep a carriage nor a motor car, nor even a govvrness cart. My wife is not extravagant, but my three children cost in education and clothes about \$2,250 a year. My rent is \$600 a year and repairs average \$250 a year. There are four maid servants and one gardener. I keep very little company, yet to my disgust and despair I find I cannot make both ends meet on \$10,000 a year. The worst of it, is that any one item of expenditure taken by itself seems not only reasonable but inevitable.—Letter to the London Spectator.

FROM EATING ALL THE JUNK.



The Dramatic Star—I'm going to cut out the banquet scene in my play next season.
His Friend—Why?
The Dramatic Star—I suffered from indigestion all this season.

NOT ALTOGETHER A SUCCESS

New Mill Machinery Worked All Right,
But Important Point Had
Been Overlooked.

A St. Paul man tells of a German proprietor of a saw mill in a Minnesota town who was accustomed to use for fuel the refuse from the lumber. The fuel cost nothing, but it took four men to provide it, because the machinery was old-fashioned.

One day an agent for mill machinery persuaded the owner to install a new equipment that would reduce the amount of the fuel one-half. The proposition looked like a good one, and the agent, confident of success, called on the German after the installation of the machinery, fully expecting to be congratulated. But the Teuton gave him a gloomy stare.

"What's the trouble?" asked the agent. "The machinery does all I claimed for it?"

"Yes, but I overlook somethings."

"What was that?"
"Well, it takes only two men to handle dot fuel, but it takes de udder two mens to haul away vot ve didn't use before, und a team pe-sides."

WHAT JOHNNY LEARNED.

Two women were pausing on the sidewalk to let the grade pupils, just released from bondage, rush by. "It seems to me," remarked one of the women, "that school must be more interesting than it was in my time." The children acquire so much general knowledge nowadays — so much that is useful—

"They do," agreed her companion, promptly. "Now here comes little Johnny Green—we'll ask what he learned. Here, Johnny, tell us what your lesson was about to-day?"

"About octagons," replied blushing Johnny.

"And what," pursued the first speaker, "is an octagon?"

"It's a many-sided animal," piped the lad, "that grabs you when you go in swimming."

FUNNY THINGS

FROM THE PAPERS:

Puzzle for the Patient.

Stranger—My friend, why are you swearing so?

Cussity—Why? Because of a blank fool of a doctor. I got pills for a pain in my back, and the directions read: "Take one a half hour before you feel the pain coming on."—Harper's Weekly.

Sir A. Conon Doyle, at the Authors' Club Christmas dinner in London, related that in America some negroes were keeping the festival of Christmas and they were told to hang up their stockings at night. One poor fellow had no stockings and so he hung up his trousers. In the morning he was asked what he had got. He replied; "I guess I got a man for my pants are gone."

A Proposal.

Thomas—I suppose, Susie, that there comes to every woman sooner or later an irresistible yearning to lay her heart upon some strong man's shoulder and give vent to the ohtputting of a full heart.

Susie (timidly)—Yes, Thomas. Thomas—Well, Susie, if you feel that way my shoulder is at your disposal.—London Telegraph

The Bookman tells a story about an office-boy whose share of the day's work is confined largely to sorting exchanges. There was sudden need of information of a medical nature, and the boy was sent for and asked if any medical periodical came in. At first he shook his head. Then after a moment's thought a light broke over his face: "Yes," he said, "there was one medical publication. It was called the Literary Digest."

The lecturer on health had finished his discourse and invited his audience to ask any question they chose concerning points that might seem to need clearing up, when a lean, skinny man rose up and asked: "Professor what do you do when you can't sleep at night?"

"I usually stay awake," replied the lecturer, "although, of course, every one should feel at liberty to do otherwise if he chooses. Are there any other questions?"—EX.

Irremediable.

The poultry editor of a country paper received this letter from a poetical summer cottager:

"Dear Editor: What shall I do? Each morn when I visit my hen house I find two or three fowls on their backs, their feet sticking straight up and their souls wandering through fields Elysian. What is the matter?"

The prosaic editor replied by return mail:

"Dear Friend: The principal trouble with your hens seems to be that they are dead. There isn't much that you can do, as they will probably be that way for some time. Yours respectfully."

Sorry For Her.

The new pupil teacher had arrived at the school and the budding geniuses and others were doing their best to form an accurate estimate of her abilities, temper and general character. The first lesson was to be one of natural history, and the teacher had chosen the interesting but complex subject of the cat.

"Now, children," she said, "tell

me what sort of clothes pussy wears."

No reply.

"Come, now," said the new teacher, determined to extract the right answer by naming everything that pussy didn't wear, "does she wear feathers?"

A pained expression crossed the face of a little boy in the front row.

"Please, ma'am," he said piti- ingly, "ain't you never seen a cat?"

Fact, Not Fancy.

"If you please, ma'am," said the new servant, putting her head round the door in evident alarm, "the cat's had chickens."

"Nonsense, Gertrude!" returned the mistress of the house; "you mean kittens. Cats don't have chickens."

"Was them chickens or kittens that master brought home last night?"

"Chickens, of course."

"Well, ma'am, that's what the cat has had."—EX.

Among the men who served with Roosevelt's Rough Riders in Cuba was a little Dutch Jew, who, according to the men in his own troop, was "the very incarnation of cool, impudent bravado in a fight." He was a consistent fatalist.

One day he observed a com- rade dodging a spent bullet that had whistled uncomfortably close to him.

"What's da use to todge dem pullets?" sang out the little Jew, "Dey'll hit you shust as well vere you ain't!"

Observant.

A one-armed man sat down to his noonday luncheon in a little restaurant the other day, and seated on the right side of him was a big, sympathetic individual from the rural district.

The big fellow noticed his neighbor's left sleeve hanging loosely and kept eyeing him in a sort of how-did-it-happen way. The one armed man failed to break the ice, but continued to keep busy with his hand, supplying the inner man.

The inquisitive one on the right could stand it no longer. He changed his position a little, cleared up his throat, and said: "I see, sir, you have lost an arm."

Whereupon the unfortunate man picked up the empty sleeve with his right hand, peered into it, looked up with a surprised expression, and said: "By George, sir, you're right."

According to the Pittsburg Press, a couple of New Yorkers were playing golf when they saw a fine-appearing old gentleman looking at them wistfully. They asked him to join the game, which he did with alacrity. He was mild in speech and manner and played well. But once when he made a fozzle he ejaculated the word:

"Croton!"

A few minutas later, when he had made another bad play, he repeated:

"Croton!"

The fourth time he said this one of his new-made friends said: "I do not want to be inquisitive, but will you tell me why you say 'Croton' so often?"

"Well," said the old gentleman, "Isn't that the biggest dam near New York?"

He was a Presbyterian clergy- man from Brooklyn.

NOT PROFESSIONAL.

"Funny about fishermen, isn't it?"

"What is?"

"That in talking about their catches they never know when to draw the line."

WE COVER ALL YOUR NEEDS

In drug store goods of every kind we cover all your needs.

Supplies for home, bath, nursery and sick room are all found here in great profusion.

Deliveries made promptly and prices are as low as is consistent with quality.

W. H. RAWSON

Dispensing Chemist
KERRVILLE, TEXAS

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

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 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

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 KERRVILLE MARKET,

OTTO DOEBBLER, Prop.

The Very Best Meats at All Times.

Up-to-Date Refrigerator Process!

Opposite Bank, Phone 99 - Kerrville, Texas.

CITY MEAT MARKET

Fresh Beef, Mutton, Pork and Veal.

Henke Bros., Proprietor

All Orders Delivered Free

CHAS. MOSEL TINSMITH,

Job Work Done on Short Notice

ROOFING AND GUTTERING

A Specialty,

KERRVILLE, TEXAS.

Opp. Schreiner's Store.

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.

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.

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



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.

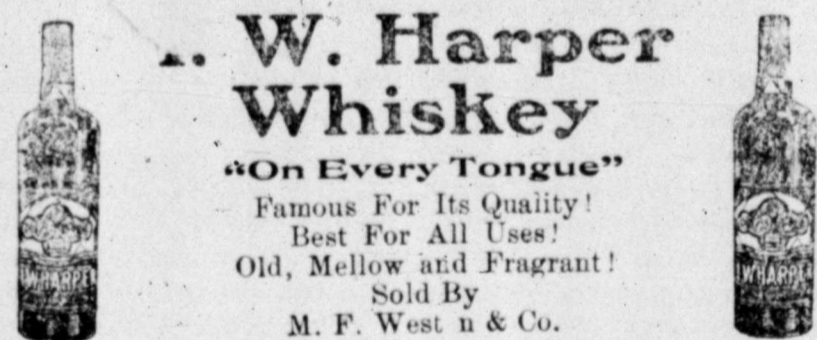
YOUR DEALER SELLS THEM

"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.
CINCINNATI, OHIO.

H. Remschel,
DEALER IN
LUMBER
Sash, Doors, Etc
YARD NEAR DEPOT!

FULL LINE OF
ly-Mixed Paints. KERRVILLE, TEXAS



W. Harper Whiskey
"On Every Tongue"

Famous For Its Quality!
Best For All Uses!
Old, Mellow and Fragrant!
Sold By
M. F. West n & Co.



"Texas Pride"
THE FAMOUS
SAN ANTONIO BEER

Talk is cheap, but you cannot controvert facts!

Beer is subject to climatical conditions. No more favorable climate is known anywhere for the production of a pure, non-bacterial beverage than ours! You cannot make a good beer from impure water in an unhealthy climate.

Do not be misled by the cry of competitors. Our new

"TEXAS PRIDE" challenges comparison with the world! There is nothing superior. Try it and be convinced!

SAN ANTONIO BREWING ASSOCIATION

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.

For District Judge, 38th District.

To the Voters of Kerr County:
I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of District Judge of the 38th Judicial District, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries to be held in July, next.

I hope to be able to see, personally, every voter in this district, before the election; and if nominated at said primaries, and elected at the general election, I shall serve the people of the district to the best of my ability.

W. D. LOVE,
Uvalde, Texas.

For Mayor.
At the solicitation of a large number of friends and voters, of the City of Kerrville, I have decided to be a candidate for re-election for Mayor, at the coming City election, April 7th. My past services are an open book.

JNO. H. WARD.

For City Marshal.
We are authorized to announce J. T. Ligon as a candidate for re-election to the office of City Marshal of the city of Kerrville, at the ensuing April election.

Having a greater interest in the improvement of the streets and the upbuilding of Kerrville than a monetary consideration, I pledge myself, if I should be elected city marshal at the coming city election and should the city council pass an ordinance abolishing the office of Marshal, that I will at once resign said office when said ordinance becomes effective.

J. P. GRIDNER.

Use Golden Crown Flour--It is the Best and Cheapest Flour in Texas.

Death of Mrs. Anna T. Swinford.

The funeral of Mrs. Jerome Swinford yesterday afternoon was very largely attended and nothing that could be done to show respect to the noble spirit now gone from our midst was omitted.

All business houses were closed during the hour of the funeral and it was an exceptionally long procession that wound its way to the cemetery.

Many, and surpassingly beautiful, were the floral tributes, from the magnificent set pieces from the florists to the wreaths and garlands twined by loving hands with home grown flowers from the gardens of her friends and relatives.

After a short but very impressive service at the residence, conducted by Mrs. Swinford's pastor, Rev. E. T. Drake, of the Presbyterian church assisted by Rev. Arthur McFaul of the Baptist church, the remains were borne to the cemetery.

Arrived at the cemetery, Orange chapter, Order Eastern Star, of which Mrs. Swinford was in life an enthusiastic member, took charge of the services.

The ritual of the Eastern Star was very solemn and impressive and seemed to rob the loved to earth, of much of its gloom. Loving hands had already lined the tomb with graceful sprays of fern, intertwined with fragrant violets, so that after the sisters of the O. E. S. had dropped within the grave the profession of emblematic flowers they had brought, the dead has literally buried under flowers.

Orange has truly lost one of her shining landmarks, and there were few present in all that vast throng who could not recall some good deed, some cheery word, some helpful act of Anna T. Swinford. —Orange Daily Leader.

Mrs. Swinford was well known in Kerrville, and had many friends who will join the Sun in extending profound sympathy to bereaved ones.

Best Healer in the World.

Rev. F. Starbird of East Raymond, Me., says: "I have used Bucklen's Arnica Salve for several years, on my old army wound and other obstinate sores, and find it the best healer in the world. I use it too with great success in my veterinary business." Price 25c at Rock Drug Store.

WOODMEN ENTERTAIN.

Wednesday Night Witnessed Another of Those Highly Successful Democratic Affairs For Which Local Camp is Noted.

Cypress Camp, No. 58, Woodmen of the World, enjoys an enviable reputation for the uniform success of all the entertainments of whatever nature that it has ever undertaken in its history. The big festival and ball at the new quarters of the camp, in the big Fawcett & Co. building Wednesday night was but another link in its chain of social progress. All right minded people know that there is no one agency for the social good of a community than the meeting together of its people at intervals upon common ground, in good old-fashioned democratic reunion. Where everybody is on an equal footing with everybody else, as they should be, and as in Texas, more than anywhere else, that feeling of good fellowship without regard to class, exists to happy degree.

At 8:30 long rows of tables graced the long hall, laden with a feast worthy of the company, who were the peer of any people that inhabit this green footstool. The food was abundant in quantity, and covered the whole gamut of culinary productions from the most substantial to the lightest and most temptingly dainty. At 9:00 Past Consul Chas. Real announced supper. A two hours season of feasting and fun followed, as the guest interspersed the discussion of delectable viands with merry jest and sally, and sparkling reparte. When supper was over the struggle of the valiant old sovereigns, who, knowing that they were too old to dance, had centered their entire attention on the edible features of the event, came to an end, and seeking points of vantage they settled themselves in comfortable positions to discuss current events, and to look on at the gay and heart gladdening scene.

The tables were removed from the hall, the orchestra, which had been discoursing the kind of sweet and satisfying music throughout the evening that aids digestion and makes old men feel young and happy, changed the burden of its song to the mad whirling airs that beguile the feet of the youthful into the fantastic mazes of the merry dance. Our old men are brave and hardy sons of zephyr-fanned, sun-kissed Texas, and their sons are well worthy of the sires; our elderly ladies,—we have no old women—are daughters of all that is best and purest in American womanhood, making it natural that their daughters should be nothing less than they are,—the fairest American Beauty roses that grow in all the lovely garden of this great nation. The young man from any other State, or section who would have invaded this realm of joy would have been "pinning a bunch of violets in the buttonhole of fate and daring the gods of happiness to smite him on the spot." Brave, strong men and beautiful women treading the dance made a picture rare to see, and caused a ripple of joy in the hearts of those who still remembered the gait, but couldn't go the pace.

To all the members of the camp praise is due for a happy event, but to Consul H. R. Grona and the other officers of the lodge, and to the ladies who so ably assisted in making the entertainment a success, the thanks, not only of the

guests, but of every member of Cypress Camp, is heartily extended.

At a late hour the music ceased, good-byes were said, guests departed and the silvery moon crept through the windows to coyly kiss crushed garlands and broken flowers that strewed the scene where erst had been one of the happiest gatherings of innocent revel in Kerrville's social history.

ROBISON PREFERS A GREAT PITCHER.

CARDINAL BOSS WOULD NOT TRADE KING KARGER FOR ROGER BRESNAHAN.

"I would not trade Eddie Karger for Roger Bresnahan, even up," said President M. Stanley Robison, of the Cardinals, in The Republic office last night. "Bresnahan is a great catcher, and the Cardinals are sorely in need of a first-class backstop, but Karger is the best southpaw in the game today, and I think a great pitcher is worth more to a club than a great catcher."

"But isn't it true that really great catchers are harder to get than even wonderful pitchers?"

"Yes, that is correct," said Mr. Robison, "Boston paid \$10,000 for Mike Kelly, Anson's star catcher, twenty years ago, and you can count the great catchers since Kelly's day on your fingers."

"Bresnahan, however, could not win any games for us without good pitchers. Karger, on the other hand, can win games for the Cardinals all by himself."

"I'd like to have Bresnahan and would pay any price for him, but there is no use of trying to land him, for New York would not think of parting with Roger, now that Bowerman is gone. Before the league meeting I wrote President Brush, of the New York club, and asked to be given a chance to bid for Bresnahan. He replied that he would take it up with McGraw and give me an answer at the league meeting. That's the last I heard of the matter."—St. Louis Republic.

ELECTION PROCLAMATION.

By virtue of the authority vested in me as Mayor of the city of Kerrville, Texas, I hereby order an election to be holden at the courthouse in said city, on the first Tuesday in April, the same being the 7th day of said month, for the election of a Mayor, a Marshal and two Aldermen for said city of Kerrville, Texas, and I hereby appoint Wm. Nimitz, G. A. Barnes and W. W. Noll managers of said election.

Attest: JNO. H. WARD,
A. R. JONES, Sec. Mayor.

PREROGATIVE OF WEALTH.

In a suburb less than 20 miles from New York lives a rich woman who, although generous and charitable, has always been extremely dictatorial. All who have been employed by her, in whatever capacity, have felt the caprices of her temper, and while her patronage is valuable, it is nevertheless accepted with considerable dread. An elderly German landscape gardener, who has a gift for shrewd comment of an epigrammatic sort, has done a great deal of work for the lady in question, and the other day an acquaintance asked him how he managed to get along.

"What do you think of Mrs. —, anyway?" pursued the friend, anxious to get an expression of opinion. "Well," replied the old-gardener, in his customary slow and precise way, "Mrs. — is a very rich woman, so we will say she is eccentric; if she were poor, she would be the devil!"

THE FAMOUS

NEXT DOOR TO POSTOFFICE

TELEPHONE NO. 67

"Spring Time's Come,
Gentle Annie."

And so has our big stock of new spring goods, comprising light weight dress fabrics in all the latest patters, beltings, ruchings and lingerie for the ladies. Hand-

some summer clothing for men and boys. In fact all the needful seasonable wearables for every boy. It will pay you to see our stock before making spring purchases.

FRESH GROCERIES.

Oscar Rosenthal, Prop.
Kerrville - Texas

GEORGE BOWLES.

from home for sympathy and kindness, or else do without it.

Some mail order specialists say they would trade at home, but they get skinned. That is rarely the truth, but suppose it were, any respectable christian would rather be skinned by home folks, so he could tell them when he found it out, than to be skinned by a mail order house and have to lie about it to the neighbors in order to keep them from finding out how easy he is.

Don't ever tell your children that they mustn't associate with other children, whose mother wears a last year's hat, or whose father has patches on the fleshy part of his pants; but if you find out there is a family in town who have displaced the big family bible on the parlor table and put a mail order catalog in its place, teach your children to shun them like a plague.

There are about four thousand other things that I ought to tell about this matter, but no one newspaper in the country would hold it all at one time, so I guess here is as good a place as I can find to stop. If this makes you mad it's a sign you are guilty.

If you need light on the subject, we have the best 25c glass lamps in the city for the money.

THE FAMOUS.

That Georgia candidate, whose name is Fuller Wind, ought to be reasonably popular in March.

The Bobby Fountain Company.

On Saturday night last the Bobby Fountain Company entertained the people of Kerrville with a rendition of that popular Texas historical drama, Jim Bowie and Davy Crockett. The performance was given in a large tent and the attendance was the largest at like entertainment in this city in recent years. This was due not only to the merits of the entertainment, but to the popularity of Bobby Fountain himself among the people of Kerrville. Fountain has been here a number of times with different troupes, and has never failed to "make good." On this occasion the play, which was a portrayal of stirring events of the time when Crockett, Bowie and their compeers, lost their lives in the historic Alamo for Texas' liberty was full of interest. There was plenty of gun play and general "business." Bobby Fountain, as a "black face" artist was the chief feature of the show. As a real "funny man," few have visited this place in recent years that excelled him. His jokes were clean, and not old, in fact many still had the yarnish on, and none of them had whiskers long enough to plait.

Baptist Church Notes.

A protracted meeting will begin at the Baptist church on Wednesday after the first Sunday in April, being the 8th inst. Rev. George W. Baines, well-known in Texas religious circles will assist Rev. R. A. Cohron in the meeting.

Rev. A. L. Ingram, recently from Clinton, Miss., where he graduated from the Mississippi Baptist College, has begun his labors as a missionary evangelist for the Medina River Baptist Association.

McFARLAND-KLEIN.

A very pretty home wedding took place at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. F. Klein, on Verde creek, Wednesday, March 4th, at eleven o'clock, a. m., when Mr. Preston McFarland and Miss Louise Klein were united in marriage by Rev. A. B. Davidson, pastor of the M. E. church at Center Point. Only the immediate relatives of the bride and groom were present. The bride was beautifully gowned in a traveling suit of silver grey silk mohair, with gloves and hat to match. The groom wore the conventional black.

A bountiful dinner was served, after which Mr. and Mrs. McFarland left on the 4:30 train for Port Arthur, Texas, their future home.

The bride and groom are both well and favorably known in Kerr county and a host of friends wish them all happiness and prosperity in their future home.

A GUEST.

Sunshine Library.

The members and directors of the Sunshine Library are requested to attend a called meeting at the Library today, (Saturday), March 14th, at 5:30 p. m., for the purpose of choosing delegates to attend the annual convention of the society, to be held in Houston, May 21, 22 and 23.

MRS. R. GALBRAITH, Pres.

DRESSMAKING TAUGHT.

I am now giving lessons in Dressmaking and Garment Cutting. Will go to the homes of those desiring instruction and give the lessons. Any one desiring further information will address

Mrs. L. F. Dowdy
Ingram, Texas.

A New Enterprise.

Mr. Alvah B. Davis, of "My Ranch," has opened a first-class dairy and will deliver fresh butter, buttermilk, sweet milk and cream twice a day to the consumers of Kerrville, and as it is a new business that will give employment to several of Kerrville's citizens, should be patronized to the extent of your milk supply. In other words, if you are buying from your neighbor, transfer at once and show your appreciation of public enterprise.

500 new records just received. Come around and hear them played free. THE FAMOUS.

FOR SALE: Pure bred Plymouth Rock eggs. \$1.00 a setting. E. SCHWETHELM.

Bonheur Bros.

Bonheur Bros. dog and pony show was among the attractions of Kerrville last week. The agitation played two nights to good audiences, and those who attended were well pleased with the investment. The trained animals were right up to the standard of excellence. The famous "boxing bulldog" was a great mirth provoker for young and old alike. This show would easily come within the requirements of Mexico, for it "shows everything it advertises" and usually a little bit more. The Sun can cheerfully recommend Bonheur Brothers' attraction to the people of any town where the people like to see their children enjoy innocent entertainment,—and like to go along to see that they enjoy it.

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BAKING
POWDER

Absolutely Pure
The only baking powder
made with Royal Grape
Cream of Tartar
No Alum, No Lime Phosphate