

THE KERRVILLE ADVANCE

VOL. 4.

KERRVILLE, TEXAS, THURSDAY, MAR. 9 1916

NO. 25

Make Chickens Pay.

M. S. OSBORNE

Have you ever read of the man who gave away his chickens and tied a quarter of a dollar to each one and then came out ahead? The writer believes that such poultry keepers could be found even in Kerr county. The question then, is: "What is the remedy?" "How can one make a flock of chickens earn money?"

Every chicken ought to earn money for its keeper. Does yours? Do you know that they do?

The intent of this article is to give some suggestions as to how one may make poultry pay.

Much depends on kind of chickens one keeps. I do not now have reference to any one breed, for there are many good ones; and almost any pure bred chickens can be made to pay. Notice, I say made to pay. No kind of chickens will bring dividends to their keeper unless given attention. Scrubs will not pay. The day of the long horned cow, the razor back hog and the Spanish goat is past, and likewise the day of the mongrel chicken is fast passing. The call of the hour in poultrydom is for pure bred stock.

When one has selected a breed suited to his purpose, he ought to begin at once to "cull" out the non-producers. In every flock there are a few that are of weak constitution or out of shape and these will not scratch out money for their master. Only the strong, well shaped, vigorous chicken will pay. Keep the "workers" but sell the "jerkers" and "shirkers."

The are many methods of feeding and as many with regard to roosts, etc., and as this article must necessarily deal with other things I leave off discussing these now.

Again, if one makes poultry pay he must have a flock sufficiently large to command his attention. Few people pay much attention to just a few chickens and therefore they are neglected. Seventy to a

hundred can be kept on a small lot and are a sufficient number in most cases.

Marketing is one of the big items. At the same time it is given very, very little attention. The reason why we do not get more for eggs, is not because there is no demand, but the bad conditions under which they are put upon the market. When hens lay under the house, in the barn loft, in a thicket or elsewhere, and the eggs left there until the nest is full before they are gathered, is one to suppose that the merchant (who has to buy all country produce) can afford to pay a big price for such?

Usually the merchant pays all can afford to, and sometimes pays too much for such eggs and loses money on them. There is a constant demand for clean fresh eggs and in many Texas towns merchants are paying 25 to 30 cents per dozen, when producers sell their eggs to them in sufficient number, and guarantee them to be strictly clean and fresh. The plan for marketing eggs was originated by F. W. Kazmeier, poultry husbandman for A. & M. College extension service, and I have a letter from them stating that if a sufficient number of Kerrville poultry keepers are interested, one of their men will visit Kerrville soon, present the plan and help to start such plan to working. Remember, that such plan as will be presented, if worked, secures 25 to 30 cents per dozen for eggs when they are selling at the lowest price, and more as the market price advances.

If interested, write the above address for particulars.

FOR SALE

My flock of about 450 head of sheep, all fine stuff, are for sale. I also have some registered Poland China pigs and breeding hogs for sale. Call at my farm on Kerrville-Bandera road on Turtle Creek, or call me over the phone for particulars.

J. A. McBryde,
Center Point, Texas.

High School Notes.

The Barbarian and Indian Societies held their preliminary debating contests on Friday and Saturday nights at the School Auditorium, a large number of patrons and friends of the school being present to witness the contests.

BARBARIAN CONTEST.

On Friday night the Barbarians contested in debate, the subject being "Woman Suffrage." Rosita Holdsworth and Barney Klein were the affirmative debaters, and the negative was represented by Ina Coleman and Milton Gold. The decision of the judges was that the affirmative side won and the two debaters selected to meet the Indian team in the finals were Rosita Holdsworth and Milton Gold.

Louis Comparette was chosen to represent the Barbarians in the final contest in oration and Leah Buckner in the piano contest.

INDIAN CONTEST.

On Saturday night the Indians held their preliminaries in debate; the subject selected was "Preparedness" and probably the liveliest question of the present day. The affirmative was represented by Mary Brambilla and Sam Sutton; the negative by Eugene Everheart and Lillian Sutton. In this contest the judges decided the defenders of President Wilson's program were entitled to the honors but chose the two of the negative side as being the most efficient debaters and Lillian Sutton and Eugene Everheart will debate against the Barbarians in the final contest on April 14.

Floyd Conwill and Earl Cantwell contested for the Indians in oration and Earl was chosen for the final contest in competition with Louis Comparette.

Lucile Palmer was chosen over David Robb to represent the Indians in the final piano contest.

Fire at Depot

The fire boys answered a hurry call the depot yesterday morning at 4 o'clock where one of the passenger coaches standing on the track was found to be in flames. Difficulty in making hose connections on account of the long distance to the fire plug gave the fire good headway and one coach was destroyed and another considerably scorched. It is said the fire started in the end of the coach next to the stove and is thought to have caught from the flue.

Mr. and Mrs. George Fordtran came in yesterday from their ranch on the Divide. George reports crop and range conditions good and not suffering as yet for the want of rain.

Parent-Teachers' Club.

Yesterday afternoon at the usual hour the Parent-Teachers' Club held its regular monthly meeting at the High School Auditorium, with Mrs. Lee Wallace presiding.

The Parents were very much in evidence, but the Teachers were "conspicuous by their absence," only one being present.

The regular program was changed somewhat, owing to the absence of some of who had places thereon.

Dr. Dickey offered the opening prayer, which was followed by a very interesting talk by Bishop Johnston on the subject of "Occupation for the Child." This was then followed by short, interesting and instructive addresses by Drs. Secor and Palmer on the "Physical Welfare of the Child." Some excellent music was then rendered by Mrs. Fisk and her two sons, which was highly appreciated.

Recess of some twenty or thirty minutes was taken, during which the Domestic Science class served refreshments consisting of delicious coffee with whipped cream, two different kinds of sandwiches, (the good kind, of course) concerning which many complimentary remarks were heard.

The meeting was again called to order and business proceeded. However, there didn't seem to be a great amount of business, owing to the order which had been issued from some source restraining the teachers from attending the Parent-Teachers' Club under penalty of dismissal.

There was a good attendance of parents at this meeting, said to be larger than usual, and quite a number of new names added to the membership. The Parent-Teachers' Club is intended as a co-operative association of the parents and teachers for the benefit of the school and home life of our children. It is a most worthy institution and deserves the support and co-operation of every parent, teacher and citizen of Kerrville.

Later--Prof. E. R. Dabney, one of the teachers in the high school and the only teacher who attended the meeting of the Parent-Teachers' Club yesterday afternoon, was discharged from the school by the board this morning. He will appeal the matter to the State Supt. of Instruction or take such recourse as the law and his rights in the premises will justify.

"Violation of contract" was the charge made by the board in their order of dismissal.

E. W. Banta, teacher of the Divide school, was in Kerrville Saturday. Mr. Banta is one of the faculty chosen for the Rock Springs Normal.

Medina Local Notes.

(Regular Correspondence)

At the railroad meeting last week, all the money Medina was asked for was pledged.

Dr. Adams has a new Ford car.

Miss Minnie Scallorn was a Bandera visitor one day last week.

Walter Mayfield Jr., went to Bandera Saturday for seed corn.

Roy Richards is visiting a few days at the home of his brother, Mr. Gent Richards.

Mr. Gent Richards is in Port Arthur on business.

Dora Scallorn is home after having taught a very successful term of school below Bandera.

Mr. Houston Pate came in from Houston Friday.

Mr. Bob Smith and family have returned to Medina, after having been away for nearly two years.

Mrs. Doss Caton entertained the Exchange Club on Thursday afternoon. Eighteen ladies were present.

Mr. J. Keese died Sunday night. He had been in poor health for a long time.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Masters have a new baby boy at their house.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Gallant are the proud parents of a baby girl.

Rev. A. P. Robb preached at the Baptist church Tuesday night.

Prof. Ahrens preached at Tuff last Sunday.

Rev. Waltrip filled his regular appointment at the M. E. church here last Sunday.

Brother Robb made a very interesting talk to our school children Wednesday morning, his subject being "Africa."

Grandma Shepard is no better at this writing.

Presbyterian League.

The program of the Presbyterian Senior League for Sunday, March 12th, will be as follows:

Devotional.
Leader: Ruth Garrett.

Subject: "Cause of Failures"
Leader.

"Non-Stickability"--Dora Johnston.

"Selfishness"--Dewey Utterbach.

"We are Judged by our Faithfulness"--Edna Henke.

"Materialism"--Walter Saenger.

"Timidity"--Milton Gold.

Hymn: "Let a Little Sunshine In."
"Failure to Use Our Powers."
Alois Renschel.

"What will Make Our Society a Great Success"--Margaret Thorburn

"Adaptability"--Dorothy Doyle.

"My Job"--Mrs. Simmons.

Hymn: "Bringing in the Sheaves."
Chose with prayer.

Ingram Locals.

(Regular Correspondence)

Mrs. M. C. Colvin was called to Corpus Christi the last of the week to visit her daughter, Mrs. Solen Dowdy, who is again quite sick and will probably have to undergo an operation.

Mrs. Ernest Nichols is visiting on Goat Creek this week.

Miss Elizabeth Nichols went out to the Divide the last of the week for a few days' visit.

Mr. McDonald has been building an addition to his home. Mr. S. J. Kendall is doing the work.

Luke Smith, who is working on the Calloway ranch, came down for a load of supplies.

Prof. Meadows moved to the Green-Lacey place Saturday. He will spend the summer there and look after Mr. Lacey's interests while he is away.

Mr. J. W. Acuff, who has spent the past winter here, left this week for Thornton, Texas, to take up his musical work.

Harvey Stone of Goat Creek is trapping this week and reports a good time and plenty of fur. He says he caught eleven o'possums in one week.

Ingram High School will close on March 16th.

Mrs. W. L. Stone and Mrs. J. B. Hyde of Goat Creek visited Mrs. J. Gravin Saturday who is going to leave for Blanco county where she will remain for several weeks.

There was quite a large crowd at church services last Sunday and Sunday night.

Alvan Williams Dead.

The many friends of Alvan Williams, who with his brother Benton, spent a year in Kerrville recently, will regret to hear of his death which occurred at the family home in Galveston on Tuesday of last week. While a student in the law department of the State University three years ago he contracted that dread disease, tuberculosis. About the same time his brother, Benton, who held a responsible position in the Southern Pacific Railway offices at Houston, contracted the same disease. Both young men began at once to travel in quest of health and by their courteous manners, made many friends wherever they went. Benton died on December 12, last.

The funeral of Alvan Williams took place at Crockett, the old home of Judge and Mrs. Williams, and he was laid to rest in the Glenwood cemetery by the side of his brother.

Our sincere sympathy is extended to the bereaved parents, three brothers and two sisters.

REACH'S BASE BALL GOODS

A FULL LINE, ALSO
TENNIS GOODS and the most complete
of FISHING TACKLE ever brought
to Kerrville.

PAMPELL'S
PHONE 6

J. K. BURNETT, President
T. F. W. DIETERT, Cashier
DR. E. GALBRAITH, Vice President
A. B. WILLIAMSON, Asst. Cashier

Directors: T. F. W. DIETERT,
DR. E. GALBRAITH,
A. B. WILLIAMSON,
EDW. DIETERT, J. K. BURNETT

FIRST STATE BANK

CAPITAL - - \$30,000.00
Surplus and Profits, 6,000.00

A GUARANTY FUND BANK

Prompt and Courteous attention to all customers and all business appreciated.

We handle large or small loans.

Call on us whenever we can serve you or further the interests of Kerr and surrounding counties.

FIRST STATE BANK BUILDING
South Water Street
KERRVILLE, - - - TEXAS



We sell the finest grades of lubricating oil at popular prices.

WHITE STAR--The oil the Ford Motor Co. recommends as the best for the Ford car.

QUAKER STATE--The Franklin Motor Co. uses this oil exclusively, and they recommend it as the Finest Oil Obtainable for their own car--and other highest grade motors.

Now, if you think anything of that car of yours, why not give it the best oil on the market.

We have only two Ford cars left, from ten on hand February seventh. Can you use one of these?

\$477.60 Ready to Run.

LEE MASON & SON

"SERVICE THAT SATISFIES." PHONE 154

Fire And Tornado Insurance

Am representing Seven of the best and strongest companies doing business, in Texas,

\$2,000,000 CAPITAL STOCK

Protect your homes, business, automobiles, cotton, wool, etc. Country property also insured.

MAIN STREET, KERRVILLE, TEX. GILBERT C. STORMS

Herman Mosel C. W. Moore

CITIZENS LUMBER CO. A HOME ENTERPRISE

The Place, The Price, The Quality

Let Us Figure With You on Your Next Bill.

REMSCHEL OLD STAND KERRVILLE, TEXAS

HAVE ROSY CHEEKS AND FEEL FRESH AS A DAISY—TRY THIS!

Says glass of hot water with phosphate before breakfast washes out poisons.

To see the tinge of healthy bloom in your face, to see your skin get clearer and clearer, to wake up without a headache, backache, coated tongue or a nasty breath, in fact to feel your best, day in and day out, just try inside-bathing every morning for one week.

Before breakfast each day, drink a glass of real hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it as a harmless means of washing from the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels the previous day's indigestible waste, sour bile and toxins; thus cleansing, sweetening and purifying the entire alimentary canal before putting more food into the stomach. The action of hot water and limestone phosphate on an empty stomach is wonderfully invigorating. It cleans out all the sour fermentations, gases and acidity and gives one a splendid appetite for breakfast.

A quarter pound of limestone phosphate will cost very little at your druggist or general store, but is sufficient to demonstrate that just as soap and hot water cleanses, sweetens and freshens the skin, so hot water and limestone phosphate act on the blood and internal organs. Those who are subject to constipation, bilious attacks, acid stomach, rheumatic twinges, also those whose skin is sallow and complexion pallid, are assured that one week of inside-bathing will have them both looking and feeling better in every way.—Adv.

New Uniform for Cuba's Navy.

The general staff of the Cuban navy has appointed a committee to study designs for a new uniform for the officers and enlisted men of the navy. The present uniform, which is almost exactly like that used by the United States, is said to be too expensive for Cuba. New equipment will also be sought by the committee for the Cuban naval cadets.

Use Murine after Exposure to Cold, Cutting Winds and Dust. It Refreshes and Promotes Eye Health. Good for all Eyes that Need Care. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago. Send Eye Book on request.

Affected by "War Business."

The population of Bridgeport, Conn., is estimated to have increased during the present year by about 25,000—growing from 115,000 to 140,000. Twenty thousand persons are said to be employed in Bridgeport by one concern. In three shifts of eight hours each. This phenomenal activity is the result of "war business."

MOTHER! LOOK AT CHILD'S TONGUE

If cross, feverish, constipated, give "California Syrup of Figs."

A laxative today saves a sick child tomorrow. Children simply will not take the time from play to empty their bowels, which become clogged up with waste, liver gets sluggish, stomach sour.

Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, or your child is listless, cross, feverish, breath bad, restless, doesn't eat heartily, full of cold or has sore throat or any other children's ailment, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," then don't worry, because it is perfectly harmless, and in a few hours all this constipation, poison, sour bile and fermenting waste will gently move out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again. A thorough "inside cleansing" is sometimes all that is necessary. It should be the first treatment given in any sickness. Beware of counterfeit syrups. Ask at the store for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly printed on the bottle. Adv.

Escaped Unshorn.

"I hear that you've been playing the stock market. Have any luck?" "Great! Came out exactly even."

STOP THAT HACKING COUGH. Mansfield (formerly Hungarian) Cough Balm heals the inflamed and lacerated membranes and quiets the tickling nerves that lie underneath the infected portions. Invaluable for babies. Price 25c and 50c.—Adv.

Likely Net.

Nodd—Thank heavens! My wife doesn't know where I was last night. Todd—Do you?—Life.

RECIPE FOR GRAY HAIR.

To half pint of water add 1 oz. Bay Rum, a small box of Barbo Compound, and 4 oz. of glycerine. Apply to the hair twice a week until it becomes the desired shade. Any druggist can put this up or you can mix it at home at very little cost. It will gradually darken streaked, faded gray hair and remove dandruff. It is excellent for falling hair and will make hair soft and glossy. It will not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off.—Adv.

Miss Geneva Mosser, twenty-one, succeeds her deceased father as auditor of St. Clair county, Missouri.

The orange tree is the only one which bears fruit and blossoms at the same time.

OX WARBLES ATTACK BACKS OF CATTLE



Stocker Steers in Pasture.

(From Weekly News Letter United States Department of Agriculture.)

Specialists of the department are urging cattle owners in the North as well as in the South, to take steps to rid their cattle of ox warbles or "volves," the importance of which to the cattle industry has been generally underestimated. Ox warbles are the whitish grubs or maggots which develop from the eggs deposited by certain flies known as warble flies or heel flies, and which injure the hides, reduce milk flow and retard the growth of the animals. The maggots are commonly found just below the skin on the backs of cattle in the spring. Their presence is revealed by local swellings about the size of pigeons' eggs, each with a small central hole or perforation through which the maggot breathes. From this hole the maggot, when mature, emerges to enter the ground and change to the adult or fly stage. When full grown the grub is about three-fourths of an inch in length.

In the past trouble from the warbles has largely been confined to cattle in the South, but recently the bureau of entomology has discovered that a second species, heretofore not found in this country but known to be even a more serious pest in Europe than is our native warble, has become well established in certain districts in the northern part of the United States. While it is probable that this so-called European ox warble will not be of as great importance in the southern part of the United States as the species already established, there is every reason to believe that unless checked it will become generally distributed throughout the northern half of the country. This European species is now generally distributed throughout New York and the New England states and a few specimens have been obtained from western Pennsylvania, western Maryland, southern Michigan, eastern Iowa and Missouri, and western Washington. Attention is also directed to the fact that this species is now generally distributed throughout southern Canada. The department, therefore, is calling attention at this time to the danger of spreading this species promiscuously about the country, and is urging cattle owners to take the simple means necessary to prevent its spread.

Until recently warbles were not regarded as serious even in the South, because it was thought that the loss they occasioned came principally from the damage they did to hides. Even this loss in the aggregate, however, is important, as hides show warble holes three to six months in the year, and dealers pay from 50 cents to \$1.50 less for hides that show even moderate warble infestation. In many cases the scars left after the holes have healed cause buyers to cut prices considerably.

The loss from the warble, however, is by no means limited to the holes the maggots cut in the hides. Extensive investigations in Germany and Denmark indicate that the losses through reduction in milk supply in dairy cattle, the retardation of growth in young stock, and the loss of flesh in all classes of animals are twofold greater than the damage done to the hides. In some of these tests the early extraction of the grubs from the backs of infested cattle resulted in an increase of nearly 25 per cent in the milk production. Animals from which the grubs had been extracted showed a gain of more than five per cent in weight over similar animals in which the pests were allowed to develop normally.

Thus far the veterinarians and entomologists of the department have determined no better way of controlling these pests than through the systematic extraction and destruction of the grubs from the backs of infested animals.

When the larvae are nearly ready to leave their host they may be easily squeezed out by pressing the swelling with the fingers, but if not so far developed it is often very difficult to get them out by squeezing. In such cases a slender pair of forceps may be used for pulling them out. If the swelling and its opening are still very small, the best way of extracting the grub is to make an incision with a knife, after which the grub can be squeezed out by applying strong pressure. Kill the grub when removed.

It is important that warbles be removed as early in their development as possible. This relieves the infested animal from the irritation and prevents the enlargement of the exit holes. While this practice is not applicable to ranch conditions, it is

casily put into effect on small farms and in dairies. In the southern states the herds should be gone over early in December and about twice later at monthly intervals. In the northern states the extraction should be begun six weeks to two months later. If no grubs are allowed to drop to the ground and reach maturity, the number appearing in cattle in subsequent years will be materially reduced, and if extraction is followed up for several years almost complete eradication will result. Of course, it is important where possible to get concerted action among the stockmen in the destruction of these pests.

In extensive experiments along this line in Germany it was determined that the cost of removing all of the warbles from the backs of cattle during one season was about three cents per head. In this case men were employed especially to do the work. It is possible for practically every farmer and dairyman in this country to accomplish this work without material expense or loss of time.

It is suggested that in those communities where cow-testing associations have been formed the men charged with this work could in many cases devote part of their time to educating the stock raisers as to the losses caused by ox warbles, and to aiding the members of the association in destroying the pests. Investigations conducted by the department indicate that eradication also may be accomplished by the use of arsenical dips, which are extensively employed at the present time for destroying cattle ticks. These investigations are being extended, and experimental work is in progress which it is hoped may establish effective and practicable methods of destroying warbles. The arsenical dip appears to act not upon the well-developed grub beneath the skin, but upon the eggs or the newly hatched larvae, probably the latter. It is not unlikely that the destructive action of arsenical dips upon warbles is more or less dependent upon the fact that arsenic is stored up



Dipping Cattle.

in small quantities in and upon the skin of cattle which are repeatedly dipped in arsenical dips.

The discovery of the European ox warble in certain sections of the North makes this pest significant to northern cattle raisers and to those who import pure-bred or other cattle from these sections. During the winter and spring months considerable numbers of pure-bred live stock are purchased in the northeastern states and are shipped to various parts of the country. It is urged that all animals thus transported be examined by the purchasers and all grubs destroyed during the spring and summer. Animals purchased at any season of the year may harbor these pests. In the winter and spring they will be found beneath the skin on the back, while at other times of the year the grubs are elsewhere in the body of the host, and it will be necessary to watch for the appearance of these grubs during the following season. In those states in which registration of all imported animals is required it would be comparatively easy for the authorities to follow up such importations and see that any warbles are destroyed.

More land in alfalfa and less in pasture is a new slogan for dairy farmers. On the same principle if they will save one of their full silos till midsummer they will gain excellent results.

APPLAUSE IS OF MANY KINDS

But There's No Mistaking the Genuine Article, When It Is Heard, Says Victor Murdock.

With nearly every successful address applause plays a leading part, writes Victor Murdock in Collier's Weekly. There are several varieties of applause. The common variety is the perfunctory handclap—a poor, weak contribution which makes a butterfly look long lived in comparison. A second variety is the charity offering of an audience to the oratorical beggar.

The speaker ends a profound declaration with a pause which is next door to an open declaration of war if the audience doesn't come across. Or he works himself up in a series of mental paroxysms which impel the auditors to rush to his rescue before it is too late. All spellbinders pocket this variety of applause as real coin. Of course it is nothing of the kind.

The genuine issue in laudation is a spontaneous and volcanic eruption of approval and delight. It blows out violently from the subterranean fires of folk, and when it has reached its climax there comes, suddenly and gorgeously from the midst of it a second and more terrible explosion, and as this is reaching its highest point, a third and seismic spasm rockets up through bedlam and overwhelms everything and everybody. This is the real thing. It cannot be made to order and it cannot be counterfeited. The prearranged outbursts at national political conventions following the nominations are pitiable attempts to manufacture it. Claqueurs and coteries of devotees try occasionally to produce it mechanically. They never do successfully.

All veteran speakers know it, and having experienced it, live on in the bright expectancy of the golfer who has accidentally driven 275 yards and believes that any minute it is liable to be done again. There are many communities which have never witnessed such a scene. They never will. For there are some communities that are strangers to all manner of response.

Rum and Mahogany.

What will the schooners, laden with New England rum for West Africa, bring home? That question may have puzzled many who have noted the strange revival of the rum traffic that used to flourish in the slavery days. It may have been thought that the rum paid for the round voyage. A four-masted schooner, the first to go out, has now returned to Boston with 485, 673 feet of mahogany in logs from West Africa, a cargo of no small value. The round voyage has consumed seven months, the loading of the mahogany being a slow process owing to the indolence of West African labor. At the dock was another capacious windjammer ready to sail with 200,000 gallons of rum, 1,500 barrels of flour and other things that the natives seem to be in need of. As many as six sailing vessels have entered this trade since last spring.—Providence Journal.

Last "City Poet."

Eliakim Settle, a copy of whose rare "Augusta Triumphans" has just been presented to the Guildhall library, is forgotten by an ungrateful posterity, but was once a prominent personage in the literary world at London, and considered a serious rival to Dryden, by whom he is satirized as "Doeg." He was the last of the "City Poets," retained at a salary of \$30 a year to perpetrate a triumphal ode for Lord Mayor's day, and similar pageants; and his verses, as Wilkes observed to Doctor Johnson, matched the quackeries of his namesake. Settle was a most prolific poetaster, but somehow never prospered, though he repeatedly turned his coat in religion and politics. He was reduced to playing "the green dragon" at Bartholomew fair, and died a poor broker of the Charterhouse.—Westminster Gazette.

Traveling Men Talk Too Much?

There may be someone who has wondered why traveling salesmen or "drummers" are such great story tellers. There's a reason.

The traveling salesman who has a good sense of humor, who can tell a good story and who reads good literature is bound to succeed, according to Prof. E. J. Swift, psychologist of Washington university, who talked before business men at the Cabanne branch library. His subject was "The Qualities of a Salesman."

Professor Swift also said that most traveling men talk too much and that the smile and handshake is overdone. The salesman is too polite, the lecturer said, and should learn to be a good listener, and talk "with" and not "at" a man.—St. Louis Star.

Weds, Has 192 Grandchildren.

W. B. Davis, ninety-four years old and father of 41 children, 33 of whom are alive, was married in Cabool, Mo., to Mrs. Macon, thirty-nine years old. Twenty children of the bridegroom attended the wedding. Davis has 192 grandchildren and several great-grandchildren. This is his fourth venture in matrimony. He is enjoying good health, but has complained of being lonesome.—Springfield (Mo.) Dispatch Kansas City Star.

Safe.

"So you think you are safe in marrying a widow?" "Yes, my case is different. You see her former husband never made half the money I am making."—Detroit Free Press.

A Woman's Problem

How to Feel Well During Middle Life Told by Three Women Who Learned from Experience.

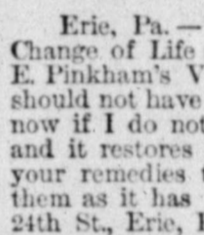
The Change of Life is a most critical period of a woman's existence, and neglect of health at this time invites disease and pain. Women everywhere should remember that there is no other remedy known to medicine that will so successfully carry women through this trying period as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs. Read these letters:—



Philadelphia, Pa.—"I started the Change of Life five years ago. I always had a headache and backache with bearing down pains and I would have nervous flashes very bad at times with dizzy spells and nervous feelings. After taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I feel like a new person and am in better health and no more troubled with the aches and pains I had before I took your wonderful remedy. I recommend it to my friends for I cannot praise it enough."—Mrs. MARGARET GRASSMAN, 759 N. Ringgold St., Philadelphia, Pa.



Beverly, Mass.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, for nervousness and dyspepsia, when I was going through the Change of Life. I found it very helpful and I have always spoken of it to other women who suffer as I did and have had them try it and they also have received good results from it."—Mrs. GEORGE A. DENBAR, 17 Roundy St., Beverly, Mass.



Erie, Pa.—"I was in poor health when the Change of Life started with me and I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, or I think I should not have got over it as easy as I did. Even now if I do not feel good I take the Compound and it restores me in a short time. I will praise your remedies to every woman for it may help them as it has me."—Mrs. E. KISSLING, 931 East 24th St., Erie, Pa.

No other medicine has been so successful in relieving woman's suffering as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Women may receive free and helpful advice by writing the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. Such letters are received and answered by women only and held in strict confidence.

Had the Evidence.

In attempting to carve a fowl one day an American settler found considerable difficulty in separating its joints, and exclaimed against the man who had sold him an old hen for a young chicken.

"My dear," said the enraged man's wife, "don't talk so much about the aged and respectable Mr. B.; he sowed the first patch of corn that was planted in our town."

"I know that," said the husband, "and I believe this hen scratched it up."

Magic Washing Stick

This is something new, something they have wanted all their lives, but never could get before. It makes it possible to do the heaviest household washing in less than one-half the time it took by old methods, and it eliminates all rubbing and mangle effort. No washing machine is needed. Nothing but this simple little preparation, which is absolutely harmless to the hands, is required. It makes the hardest task of the week a pleasant pastime—a delightful occupation. You will be delighted at the clean, spotless, snow white clothes that come out of the rinsing water, and all without any effort on your part. The Magic Washing Stick does it all—and remember, without injury to the most delicate goods, colored or white, washes, blankets, lace curtains, etc. Contains no acids, no alkalis, no poisonous ingredients to make its use dangerous. Beware of cheap imitations.

Sold by all Druggists and Grocers every where. If you don't handle it, show him this ad—he'll get it for you. Or send 5c in stamps to A. S. RICHARDS CO., Sherman Texas. Adv.

Bang!

"Did that war stick you bought go up?" "Not exactly. It blew up."

Expert Advice.

"What would you do about this deadlock?" "Get a key to the situation."

DEATH LURKS IN A WEAK HEART, so on first symptoms use "Renovine" and be cured. Delay and pay the awful penalty. "Renovine" is the heart's remedy. Price \$1.00 and 50c.—Adv.

Getting His Fortune Told. "The future holds a great deal for you."

"When will it begin to loosen up?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Concrete post bases to give longer life to worn-out fence posts have been patented by a New York inventor.

AILING WOMEN NEED THIS FAMOUS DOCTOR'S PRESCRIPTION

Thousands of women who are now blessed with robust health cannot understand why thousands of other women continue to worry and suffer from ailments peculiar to women when they can obtain for a trifling sum Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription which will surely and quickly banish all pain, distress and misery and restore the womanly functions to health.

This prescription of Dr. Pierce's extracted from roots and herbs is a temperance remedy. To get rid of irregularities, or catarrhal condition, to avoid pain at certain times, to overcome irritability and weakness, waste no time, but get Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription in liquid or tablet form this very day.

Long in Secret Service.

William J. Flynn, chief of the federal secret service, the man responsible for unearthing the alleged foreign spy system, is a native of New York, and, save for six months, has been in the government service since 1897. During 1910-1911 he reorganized the New York detective bureau and then returned to government service. He began life as a plumber, but cherished a desire to be a detective. Soon after being appointed to the secret service he became a division chief and was assigned to the Pittsburgh division. He was transferred to New York in 1906 and later was assigned to the task of safeguarding the Russian and Japanese peace commissioners at Portsmouth.

STOP THOSE SHARP SHOOTING PAINS

"Femina" is the wonder worker for all female disorders. Price \$1.00 and 50c. Adv.

At Work on Magnetic Survey.

The magnetic survey vessel, the Carnegie, at present under the command of J. P. Ault of the department of terrestrial magnetism, arrived at Port Lyttelton, New Zealand, on November 3, after a successful continuous trip of 90 days from Dutch Harbor, Alaska. Leaving Port Lyttelton on December 5, the Carnegie is now engaged on the accomplishment of the circumnavigation of the region between the parallels 50 degrees and 60 degrees south, where almost no magnetic data have been obtained during the last 75 years.

LADIES!

—Take CAPUDINE— For Aches, Pains and Nervousness. IT IS NOT A NARCOTIC OR DOPE— Given quick relief—Try it.—Adv.

Heard in a Boarding House. The Butter—I have age and rank. The Sugar—I have plenty of sand. The Coffee—I admit my weakness.

The inventor of a three-legged step-ladder claims it will stand more rigidly on uneven surfaces than if it had four legs.

"ANURIC!" NEWEST IN CHEMISTRY

This is a recent discovery of Doctor Pierce, head of the Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y. Experiments for several years have proved that there is no other eliminator of uric acid comparable. For those easily recognized symptoms of inflammation—as backache, scalding urine and frequent urination, as well as sediment in the urine, or if uric acid in the blood has caused rheumatism, "Anuric" acts quickly. In rheumatism of the joints, in gravel and gout, invariably the pains and stiffness which so frequently and persistently accompany the disease rapidly disappear.

Send Dr. Pierce 10c for large trial package. Full treatment 50c. All druggists.

WATCH YOUR STEP

Especially if you have any symptoms of Stomach, Liver or Bowel weakness, such as POOR APPETITE SICK HEADACHE INDIGESTION CONSTIPATION BILIOUSNESS

Always be on the safe side by resorting to the famous

HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

TRY THE OLD RELIABLE WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

For MALARIA CHILLS & A FEVER GENERAL STRENGTHENING TONIC

MEXICAN DIAMONDS—Recently transacted business... MEXICAN DIAMOND IMPORTING CO., 405 E. LAS CRUCES, N. M.

AGENTS EVERYWHERE—See the day-right... W. K. JOHNSON, MIAMI OKLA.

FREE TO LADIES—Sample of the greatest... WILLES, Box 515, Haddon Heights, N. J.

Texas Directory

GENERAL HARDWARE AND SUPPLIES Contractors, Builders, Hardware, Etc. Prices and Information furnished on request.

PEDEN IRON & STEEL CO HOUSTON SAN ANTONIO

McCANE'S DETECTIVE AGENCY HOUSTON, TEXAS Expert Civil and Criminal Investigations. MALE AND FEMALE OPERATIVES

Seek to Solve Big Problem. Two English scientists, who are experimenting, expect to solve the problem of producing electricity directly from coal without using a steam engine and dynamo.

Albert Hargerswey, a Peterson, N. J., policeman, has fallen heir to \$125,000.

Treading on other people's toes will never let you very far.

For a Galled Horse Try It Others Fail Keeps Him Working HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh ALINMENT

For Galls, Wire Cuts, Lameness, Strains, Bunches, Thrush, Old Sores, Nail Wounds, Foot Rot, Fistula, Bleeding, Etc., Etc. Made Since 1846. Ask Anybody About It Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00

All Dealers G. C. Hanford Mfg. Co. SYRACUSE, N. Y.

Four Dollars a Month buys a paper that contains the best elements of an Insurance Policy, Bond and Savings Bank. You are guaranteed four per cent on your money, can borrow \$500 on each contract, at five per cent, with ten years to repay. Provides for a home, and constitutes insurance before and after death. Send for our booklet, "Co-operative Home Finance," THE EMPIRE REALTY & MORTGAGE COMPANY, NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE.

LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutter's Blacking Pills. Laxative, fresh, reliable, preferred by women everywhere because they do not irritate the system. Price 25c per box. Blacking Pills \$1.00 25-cent size, Blacking Pills 4.00

BLACK LEG The superiority of Cutter's Blacking Pills is due to their being made of vegetable and mineral salts. THE CUTLER LABORATORY, Berkeley, California.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM A Hair Preparation of World-Famous Reputation. Restores Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. Price 25c per bottle.

Fruit Trees Sold Direct to planters and also through leading Nurseries. Reference: J. D. Drake, Gregory Nursery Co., Cabot, Ark. Send \$1 for my book "The Cowboy and the Bible." If not satisfied return book and I will send you \$1.00. L. C. DURKEE, COLORADO, TEXAS.

W. N. U., HOUSTON, NO. 9-1916.

DAIRY



MILKING THREE TIMES DAILY

Custom Among More Advanced Dairy-men of Denmark—Practice Prevents Congestion of Udder.

What are our dairy cows for? Do we keep them as lawn ornaments, or as a source of milk supply? Shall the dairyman drive his cows from door to door, as dairy cows and goats are driven in some countries, milking as much and as often as his patronage demands as long as his supply holds out, or shall he use more improved methods? Shall he milk once a day, as was the practice some hundreds of years ago, and is yet the custom in some places, or shall he milk three times, as is the custom among the more advanced dairymen in Denmark? Shall the cow be given the opportunity to show her capacity by the removal of her milk product as often as seems necessary, or shall we dry her down to suit our convenience in milking?



Holstein-Friesian Heifer.

As our population and the cost of food products increases, milk as one of the most valuable of food products will also increase in price, and in the near future it will be as customary for dairymen to milk cows three times a day during the lactation period as it is now to milk but twice. Indeed, owing to the wonderful milk-producing qualities of Holstein-Friesian cows, in order to avoid congestion of the udder it is the common practice among those having the better cows to milk three times daily for many weeks after freshening.

As our population and the cost of food products increases, milk as one of the most valuable of food products will also increase in price, and in the near future it will be as customary for dairymen to milk cows three times a day during the lactation period as it is now to milk but twice.

Indeed, owing to the wonderful milk-producing qualities of Holstein-Friesian cows, in order to avoid congestion of the udder it is the common practice among those having the better cows to milk three times daily for many weeks after freshening.

VALUE OF CREAM SEPARATOR

Expert of Missouri Agricultural College Says 25 Per Cent More Cream Secured From Milk.

"The farmer who uses a cream separator obtains as much milk from four cows as is obtained from five cows where cream is raised in a pan," says C. H. Eckles of the Missouri College of Agriculture. The separator method gets 25 per cent more cream from the milk and this will pay for a separator in a year in a dairy herd of ten or more cows. As the cream is separated while fresh and sweet, ripening can be controlled and butter of much better grade can be secured than if the cream is raised by gravity. The use of a separator lightens the work for the housewife. The machine is kept in a small room adjoining the barn and only the separator parts are brought from the house. These, instead of numerous pans and crocks, are returned to the kitchen for washing after the fresh skim milk has been fed to the calves and pigs. A well-made separator will last for years, in spite of the fact that it is put into service twice a day. The separator should run from four to six years without repairs, if reasonable care is used.

COWS REQUIRE MUCH WATER

Practice of Watering Herd But Once Daily Is Not to Be Recommended—Three Times Is Better.

It is a mistake to be satisfied with watering the herd but once a day. If they can be induced to drink twice or three times a day, it should be done. Cows need much water.

It has been found that the average milk cow requires about 31 pounds of water a day while in milk (nearly ten gallons), and about 54 pounds while dry. Of this, the cow in milk takes rather more than two-thirds (say seven gallons) as drink, and the rest in her food, while the dry cow takes rather less than two-thirds as drink, and a little more than one-third in the food.

TO REMOVE WARTS ON TEATS

Rub Affected Parts Daily With Castor Oil or Goose Grease—Cut Off the Large Ones.

Warts on a cow's teats will disappear after a time if the affected parts are rubbed once or twice daily with best castor oil or fresh goose grease. A large wart, having a narrow base, should be snipped off with scissors, and the bleeding stopped by applying powder or solution.

If it starts to grow again, cauterize the part with lunar caustic pencil.

RUB PAINS FROM SORE, LAME BACK

Rub Backache away with small trial bottle of old "St. Jacobs Oil."

Back hurt you? Can't straighten up without feeling sudden pains sharp aches and twinges? Now listen! That's lumbago, sciatica or maybe from a strain, and you'll get blessed relief the moment you rub your back with soothing, penetrating "St. Jacobs Oil." Nothing else takes out soreness, lameness and stiffness so quickly. It is perfectly harmless and doesn't burn the skin. Linger up! Don't suffer! Get a small trial bottle from any store, and after using it just once, you'll forget that you ever had backache, lumbago, or sciatica, because your back will never hurt or cause any more misery. It never disappoints and has been recommended for 60 years. Adv.

New Steamship Line Projected.

The congress of Ecuador has granted a concession for a steamship line between Guayaquil, Ecuador, and Philadelphia. The vessels of the company are to navigate under the Ecuadorian flag and at least one-half of the employees are to be natives of Ecuador. It is stipulated that the steamships must begin running within one and one-half years after the signing of the contract.

SAGE TEA AND SULPHUR DARKENS YOUR GRAY HAIR

Look Years Younger! Try Grandmother's Recipe of Sage and Sulphur and Nobody Will Know.

Almost everyone knows that Sage Tea and Sulphur, properly compounded, brings back the natural color and lustre to the hair when faded, streaked or gray; also ends dandruff, itching scalp and stops falling hair. Years ago the only way to get this mixture was to make it at home, which is messy and troublesome.

Nowadays we simply ask at any drug store for "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy." You will get a large bottle for about 50 cents. Everybody uses this old, famous recipe, because no one can possibly tell that you darkened your hair, as it does it so naturally and evenly. You dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time, by morning the gray hair disappears, and after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully dark, thick and glossy and you look years younger. —Adv.

Claims Lye Is Not Injurious.

Prof. M. E. Jaffa of the California state board of health denies that, as is generally believed, lye-peeled peaches are more injurious to health than hand-peeled fruits. The food value, quality and flavor are unchanged, and it is impossible to distinguish one from the other, except by the knife marks of the hand-peeled product. He says: Analyses show that the acidity of the fruit is not affected by the use of lye in the peeling process.

WOMAN'S CROWNING GLORY

Is her hair. If yours is streaked with ugly, grizzled, gray hairs, use "La Creole" Hair Dressing and change it in the natural way. Price \$1.00.—Adv.

Wouldn't Chase Him. "Do you think that stimulants would hurt me, doctor?" "Not if you let them alone."

Piles Relieved by First Application. And cured in 4 days at a \$10.00 cure. The universal remedy for all forms of Piles. Brings relief money if it fails. 50c.

For Pleasure Only. "I suppose you bought your auto to save time." "No, to kill time."

"CASCARETS" FOR LIVER, BOWELS

For sick headache, bad breath, Sour Stomach and constipation.

Get a 16-cent box now. No odds how bad your liver, stomach, or bowels; how much your head aches, how miserable and uncomfortable you are from constipation, indigestion, biliousness and sluggish bowels—you always get the desired results with Cascarets.

Don't let your stomach, liver and bowels make you miserable. Take Cascarets tonight, put an end to the headache, biliousness, dizziness, nervousness, sick, sour, gassy stomach, backache and all other distress; cleanse your inside organs of all the bile, gases and constipated matter which is producing the misery. A 16-cent box means health, happiness and a clear head for months. No more days of gloom and distress if you will take a Cascaret now and then. All stores sell Cascarets. Don't forget the children—their little insides need a cleansing, too. Adv.

Seaweed is made into a composition to take the place of bone for hardies of cutlery.

Highway Improvement

\$300,000,000 LOSS IS SEEN

Two Million Miles of Unimproved Highways in United States—Farmers Blamed for Condition.

"There are 6,500,000 farmers in the United States, the most of whom raise something for the market," says the American Highway Association.

"They have been described by Dr. T. N. Carver, the Harvard university expert in economics who was engaged last year by the department of agriculture to draw plans for the organization of a rural community, as temporarily an independent, headstrong, individualistic class, and, therefore, difficult to organize." That they are "difficult to organize" is evidenced by the fact that there are 2,000,000 miles of unimproved public roads in the United States over which they must haul their products to market at a loss of approximately \$300,000,000 every year, or about the total assessed value of property, real and personal, in South Carolina. That they are "independent" of good roads to their own great loss is evidenced by the enormous waste of both money and muscle in trying to do business without good roads and their apparent lack of interest in compelling their representatives in legislatures and congress to provide highways for their service.

"Good roads are equally necessary to both the production and distribution of farm products." They are pre-requisites," says Mr. Houston, secretary of agriculture, in his last annual report, not only to economical production and distribution, but to the promotion of the broader life of communities. The great need, obviously, is for roads which will get products from the farm to the nearest railway station, enabling the farmer to haul when he cannot sow or reap, and to haul at a lower rate, to transport his children to consolidated schools and to enjoy comfortably his social enterprises. There can be, indeed, no such thing as community life without good roads. To assure such life there must be ease of communication and transportation and, as Doctor Carver expressed it, "as the characteristic evils of urban life grow out of congestion, so do the characteristic evils of rural life grow out of isolation. Except for a few rare souls, isolation means stagnation."

"As a rule, town schools are better than country schools because the means of transportation, or the streets and roads, are better in the towns than in the country. On the so-called great highway between Washington and Richmond there is a stretch of about fifteen miles on which in the fall and winter farm wagons and automobiles stick to the hubs and traffic is practically impossible, and this highway between the two capitals must be judged by the soft and not the hard spots. In regions where the roads have been improved the farmers are the most prosperous and community life has been developed. In regions where the roads have not been improved the schools, the churches and all other civilizing agencies have run down.



Subgrade Prepared for Concrete Pavement.

"Within the last few years there have been formed 12,000 or 15,000 associations of one sort and another among the farmers, fruit growers and others looking to the economic handling of their business. But there can be no adequate co-operation among farmers without the first essential of the best farming—success—good public roads. Improved highways mean improved farming, increased values of farming lands, improved standards of farming products, improved banking means, and facilities, improved country schools, churches and homes. Without improved public highways there will continue the fearful economic waste which has operated against the prosperity of the farmers and made them the prey of the combinations which have fattened on their spoil."

Calf Must Have Roughage. Being a ruminant, the calf will not thrive unless supplied with some roughage, for the stomach needs bulky feeds to develop the capacity and to start the secretion of the digestive juices.

A Roup Preventive. We have no cure for roup, but here is a recipe for prevention: Clean quarters, which means freedom from insect pests, clean floor, new earth if the floor is of dirt, regular cleaning, not necessarily daily.

Write Us a Postal Card Today

Just say: "Please send me free full information how I can obtain a complete set of Onida Community Par Plate Silverware free by saving the trade mark signatures from packages of SKINNER'S MACARONI and SPAGHETTI PRODUCTS"

We will answer by return mail and, in addition, will send you a beautiful 36-page book of recipes. Skinner's products are the highest quality and help you cut down wonderfully on meat bills. SKINNER MANUFACTURING CO. The Largest Macaroni Factory in America Omaha, U. S. A.

Its Class. "Talking about dogmatism—'Don't! That is whine-erwurst yet!'"

A method by which all liquors can be solidified into tablet form has been invented by a French chemist.

There are times when a woman imagines that she suffers in silence.

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

MADE OWN ROAD TO SUCCESS Woman Proved She Was Capable of Making Her Way, Despite All Forms of Competition.

Forced by the illness of her husband five years ago to take up the burden of supporting the family, Mrs. Jennie Watkins in that time has become one of the foremost women insurance agents in the country and has written more than one million dollars' worth of insurance policies. Mrs. Watkins lives at No. 280 Fort Washington avenue, where she maintains her office. She is the only woman member of the \$200,000 club, an organization of expert insurance agents whose annual writings of policies reach that amount every year.

She declares, and her associates, who are men, agree with her, that she gained her success through competition on equal grounds with her male opponents, and she has vanquished them in contests entirely by superior arguments, and not by falling back on the handicap which her sex might give her. —New York Times.

The Test. "How can I be sure you love my daughter for herself alone?" "Put all her money in my name and see if I don't marry her anyhow."

Many a bluffer has a wife that he is unable to bluff.

THE GIRL WITH A CLEAR SKIN WINS

If you, too, are embarrassed by a pimply, blotchy, unsightly complexion, just try Resinol Soap regularly for a week and see if it does not make a blessed difference in your skin. In severe cases a little Resinol Ointment should also be used. Resinol Soap helps to make red, rough hands and arms soft and white, and to keep the hair healthy and free from dandruff. Resinol Soap contains no free alkali; sold by all druggists.—Adv.

WOMAN'S WORK IN THE WORLD

Activities of the "Weaker Sex" Prominent Along Practically All Lines of Endeavor.

More women are employed in the manufacture of clothing than any other industry in Pennsylvania.

The duchess of Norfolk has a collection of parrots of all countries, said to be worth \$2,500.

Two thousand women will serve as judges and clerks of election in Chicago this year, for which they will receive \$7 per day.

Thousands of women have been thrown out of work in Massachusetts since the operation of the minimum wage law went into effect.

The first savings bank was instituted by a woman, Priscilla Wakefield, who inaugurated a bank scheme for the encouragement of thrift among children of Tottenham toward the end of the eighteenth century.

A remarkable transaction of Nicholas Strathman's "Abridgement of Law," an old English book, which has baffled translators for years, has just been completed by Mrs. Margaret C. Klingensmith, a member of the Pennsylvania bar. It took Mrs. Klingensmith fifteen years to complete the translation, which will be published in the near future.

The world's richest tin mine is one in Tasmania.

Ingratitude is as blind as it is base.



Better Corn Flakes—

made by a brand new process—mighty tasty and always ready to serve.

New Post Toasties

resulting from years of practice and study, are the inner sweet meats of choicest Indian Corn skillfully toasted to a crackly, golden-brown crispness.

By a new process the true corn flavour, unknown to corn flakes of the past, is brought out in every flake.

As you pour Toasties from the package, note the little pearly "puffs" on the flakes—a distinguishing characteristic of these New Toasties. Another point—they don't mush down when cream or milk is added.

Insist upon these distinctive corn flakes—the New Post Toasties—

They're New and Different and Mighty Good!

—sold by Grocers everywhere.

THE KERRVILLE ADVANCE

Published Every Thursday at Kerrville, Texas, by T. A. Buckner.

SUBSCRIPTION \$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE

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

DID you ever see so much smoke? It reminds us of the old saying that "where there's so much smoke there must be some fire." Perhaps it's the prairie fires in the hills.

The antis are forcing elections in a number of dry counties at present, among which are Runnels and Bowie. The two splendid cities of Ballinger and Texarkana have made powerful progress under prohibition and no doubt, will hold on to a good thing when they have it.

HON. W. P. LANE, ex-State Comptroller, and former member of the State Legislature, died at his home in Fort Worth Monday after a long illness. Mr. Lane was a man of strong convictions and sufficient backbone to stand up for the right against all kinds of opposition. He was one of the strongest enemies of the liquor traffic and his loss will be keenly felt in future campaigns.

EX-SENATOR JOHN G. WILLACY will make his maiden speech for prohibition at the State-wide Rally at Dallas next week. Senator Willacy for years has been one of the strongest opponents of Prohibition in the State and his conversion to the cause of the dries will no doubt be the cause of much regret and mortification on the part of the liquor advocates. But recruits to the great and righteous cause of Prohibition are becoming so frequent as to be hardly a matter of special comment.

The eyes of all Texas are centered upon the local option fight in Nueces county. Both sides are claiming to have the advantage, but judging by the number of prominent former antis who are now espousing the

cause of prohibition and the remarkable demonstrations there-by public parades, also the strong fight being made by the Corpus Christi Evening Times, which is also a new convert to prohibition, we feel hopeful that the "drys" will win at the polls tomorrow.

It is not always best to say what we feel ought to be said or to do what we feel ought to be done. To gratify our feelings or to appease our own sense of justice might detract from the public good, for most of us have a bump of self esteem that is misleading, and especially does this seem to apply to professional men, such as editors, etc. So, to supplant any possible danger, we have decided to clamp on the air-brakes good and tight this week and adopt our great President's policy of "watchful waiting and preparedness."

Baptist Church Notes.

The good congregations last Sunday was an inspiration to this pastor, and we again come with a hearty invitation to all who will be with us again next Sunday, as we hope to have services as usual, beginning at 9:45 a. m., with the Sunday School, and then on through the day. If you can't relish the preaching you ought to come and hear the singing, and show you are grateful to God for His mercies.

Our offering for "Christian Education" Sunday week was good, and then our Deacons took another last Sunday for church expenses, and those present helped, and all who were not there may yet help if they will. In Haggai, 2: 8, God says: "The silver is mine, and the gold is mine, saith the Lord of Hosts," and in our calls for money we are asking His people to simply return God's part of what He has let you use for awhile.

Remember, we are Won to Win.
J. E. RIDDLE,
Pastor.

Camp Verde Letter.

(Regular Correspondence)

D. C. Reeves went out to his Brother Ed's on the Divide Friday to spend a while.

A. D. McBryde was a business-visitor to Kerrville Friday.

Johnnie Taylor's wife is reported quite ill this week.

The Camp Verde school children had quite an interesting program Friday afternoon. The program consisted of quotations from the fellow.

Friday night J. C. Baxter gave us quite an interesting talk on the stars. There was a good crowd out and everyone seemed to enjoy the talk very much.

P. H. Dozier was a Center Point shopper Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Reeves went up near Ingram Saturday afternoon to visit Mrs. Reeves' father, A. B. Aldridge, returning Sunday.

Little Gordon Rees happened to a quite painful accident Monday afternoon. He stepped in a can of boiling lard, and scalded his foot up about an inch above the ankle. Dr. Merritt was called out and dressed it. He is now doing nicely.

J. W. Richardson, the fur man, was a Camp Verde visitor Tuesday.

R. B. Ellis went down to San Antonio Sunday for a few days.

Furnished Rooms for Rent. Apply to Mrs. M. A. Parsons, Phone No. 46.

Good cow wanted to feed for her milk. Best of care guaranteed. Call Advance, Phone 117.

For Sale—At a bargain, 35 acres adjoining town of Center Point. 28 acres in cultivation, good orchard, well and engine for irrigation. For particulars see Advance, Kerrville.

Rooms for light housekeeping; close in. Apply at this office.



We now have the best line of Stock Saddles we have ever carried. It don't matter what you want we can suit you as we have a good line to select from.

We are now making a specialty of Stock Saddle, and Navajo Blankets. Everything you need to fit out a good rig.

But don't forget those Sanitary Buggies.

J. E. PALMER

LOWRY BUILDING KERRVILLE, TEXAS



GOLD MEDAL SALE

STARTS TOMORROW

HOOSIER KITCHEN CABINETS

Hoosier's unrivaled convenience won the Gold Medal at the Panama-Pacific Exposition, San Francisco, and this sale is to celebrate its leadership and let the public see the many ways that Hoosier excels.

See the Demonstration of Hoosier's 40 Labor-Saving Features

Every woman who wants to be up-to-date in household affairs will want to see this demonstration. You will want to see what expert men and women have achieved in cutting your kitchen work in two. How it ends incessant walking back and forth to gather supplies and put them away each meal.



\$1.00 on Delivery
\$1.00 Weekly
No Extra Fees.

Money Back Guarantee

W. A. Fawcett & Co.

For Sale, Wanted, Etc.

Try an Ad. Here at 1c a Word. You will be Pleased with Results.

For Trade—Clean stock of general merchandise in good Central Texas town for small ranch in this section. Address Box 444, Kerrville, Texas.

Eggs! Eggs! Eggs!

Choice, bred-to-lay White Leghorn hens mated to cockerel of the great D. W. Young strain. Eggs 75 cents for 15. Phone 57.

M. S. OSBORNE.

Morgan Horse.

Will stand at my ranch four miles from Kerrville on Fredericksburg road.

J. F. ROGERS.

Seed Potatoes.

Nancy Hall, Yellow Yams and Whites. Rowland & Hebert, Center Point, Texas.

160-acre farm in Bandera county, 55 acres in cultivation, nice new dwelling, to trade for Kerrville property. Apply at Advance office.

For Sale—Fireless Cooker, with three compartments, also a refrigerator, 60-pound ice capacity, both in good condition and will be sold at a bargain. Call Advance or address P. O. Box 352.

FOR SALE—900 or 1000 sheep, nearly all ewes, bred to registered Ramboulette bucks, with 12-months wool on them. For sale by S. B. Ford, R.R. 10, Box 82, San Antonio, Texas.

147 acres, 125 in cultivation, balance in hog pasture. Fine Spring on land. Well and Windmill. Five room framed house. Adjoining town site of Mobetic, in Wheeler County. Will trade for Kerrville, or Kerr county property \$7500.00. Apply to ADVANCE, Kerrville.

For Rent—Two unfurnished rooms in rear of my office.

Gilbert C. Storms.

For Sale or Trade—One black Jack three years old; well marked; is fine for range service. Apply to Box 24 Center Point, Texas.

For Sale—The Ed Corkill home in Kerrville. Two lots, two houses, well, windmill and cistern. Good improvements and desirable location close in. Price \$3,500; good terms. Apply at Advance for particulars.

One of the finest farms in Bandera county, 264 acres, for sale at \$30 per acre. See T. A. Buckner.

Place For Sale Cheap

Two large lots, well, good house, conveniently located. Good neighborhood, in a desirable part of town. If you are looking for a bargain, see

R. A. HOLLAND.

For Sale—1 acre, three blocks from school house, together with 5-room house, front porch (12x30 sleeping porch) good barn, cow and horse lots, well, windmill, tank and tank house, gas engine; 100 4-year old fruit trees, 100 growing grape vines, all under fine system of irrigation; good shade trees, good fences. One of the best bargains in the city. Apply at this office.

For Sale—160 acres 6 miles from Center Point, 11 miles from Kerrville, school and postoffice 1 1-4 miles away. 37 acres cultivation, 25 more tillable; 5 acres good sub-irrigated truck land. All in sheep proof fence. Good well, small house and barn. Price \$3,750. Terms on part. See Kerrville Advance.

Dr. S. B. Cobb, DENTIST

Office Over Schreiner's Bank, Res. Phone 219
Office Phone 237
KERRVILLE, TEXAS

Mattress Work

Mattresses made, repaired, renovated. New ticks put on. Old ones cleaned.

HONEST WORK.

Prices reasonable.

Spencer Mackey

Rear of Kearney Butt's
Phone 187

Horace E. Wilson

LAWYER

516-17 STATE BANK BUILDING
SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS

Stockmen's Hand Made Boots

IS MY SPECIALTY

We are especially equipped to turn out the best work and do all kinds of leather repairing.

First Class Shoe Repairing and we do it promptly

J. Q. WHEELER

KERRVILLE, TEXAS

FEED YOUR FAMILY ON BERRY'S

Groceries and Produce

AND WATCH THEM GROW

PHONE 1-8-2

Local Notes

Alf H. Smith was in town Saturday from his ranch on Johnson Creek. He reports rain badly needed.

Dr. and Mrs. J. W. Merritt of Center Point were visitors to this city Saturday.

It will be to your interest to get your lumber bill from Hillyer-Deutsch Lumber Co.

Our mail order department is at your service. Order drugs by mail. Rock Drug Store.

Eugene Cox and Will Limberger of Center Point were Kerrville visitors Monday.

Home made potato chips, kept fresh at C. C. Butt Grocery Co.

Miss Mary Robinson is visiting in San Antonio this week.

Judge Lee Wallace went to Comfort yesterday on legal business.

Eggs for hatching from the S. C. Dunn Rhode Island Reds. Apply to J. R. Saucier, or phone 197.

Typewriter supplies at the Rock Drug Store.

Judge H. C. Geddie returned last night from a business trip to Houston and Louisiana.

Club House Maple Syrup is the best. C. C. Butt Grocery Co.

Dr. and Mrs. P. J. Domingues and Mrs. S. F. Howard went to San Antonio today in the Doctor's new Chevrolet.

Club House Prepared Horse Radish or prepared mustard with horse radish at C. C. Butt Grocery Co.

We carry a complete line of first grade lumber, shingles, sash, doors and blinds. Hillyer-Deutsch Lumber Co.

Miss Ferrol Rawson has returned from a week's visit in San Antonio.

Violins, mandolins, guitars, banjos, and other musical goods at Kerrville Drug Co.

Water street is receiving a much needed top dressing of gravel. That is fine. Let the good work go on.

Yes, you can buy it cheaper from H. Noll Stock Co.

Room and board at private house in pleasant location. Apply at the Advance office.

Joe Byas of Hunt was a pleasant caller at this office Monday while in town.

Albert Trotter and family of Lima visited the family of R. J. McCurdy here the latter part of last week.

For a complete line of first grade lumber at low prices, see Hillyer-Deutsch Lumber Co.

Leonard Rawson of Jourdanon visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Rawson, here a few days ago.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Howell and Mrs. M. A. Howell left last week for Abilene, where Mrs. M. A. Howell and Mr. and Mrs. Green Lackey will take the train for New Mexico.

Accordion Pleating done by the Texas Steam Laundry, W. C. Word, agent. Give me your order and I will guarantee satisfaction.

Our spring stock of gingham, ribbons and laces has already arrived. Call and see them at once. Mosel, Saenger & Co.

Rev. and Mrs. S. W. Kemerer went to San Antonio yesterday to attend the meeting of the San Antonio District Conference.

Cedar Wanted. We want to buy ten car loads of cedar fence posts, size from 2 1/2 inches to 4 inches, common and straight. Mosel, Saenger & Co.

The Chas. Schreiner Co. have under construction a large addition to their brick warehouse on Tehouptoulous street.

Baseball goods of all kinds at Rock Drug Store.

Elvious Hicks and Walter Meadows were over Saturday from Bandera county with two loads of mohair.

Our line of Spring Millinery is now complete and we will be glad to show it to our friends. Paris Millinery Co.

Arthur Pue and Carl Bush brought over two loads of hogs from Bandera county Saturday which they sold to Jim Freeman at 6 1/2 cents.

Ed Kaiser was down from Johnson Creek yesterday and says his range nor grain are either suffering for want of rain, so far.

Sandwich cheese, spreads like butter. Pimiento of green chili flavor. C. C. Butt Grocery Co.

Guy Burney and son brought up two fine loads of hogs from Center Point Saturday for the Jim Freeman shipment.

Rev. A. P. Robb will go to Verde Creek next Sunday and preach at the Blacket school house at 11 a. m. and at Camp Verde in the afternoon.

Irish Cobbler seed potatoes at West Texas Supply Co.

Mrs. W. A. Stroman returned yesterday from a visit to her relatives near Rock Springs.

Those soft hats for men and boys, children, ladies and misses are selling fast; 20 new patterns to choose from at H. Noll Stock Co.

T. A. McBryde of Center Point was a business visitor to Kerrville Monday.

Cane seed, millet, milo maize, fetterita, fresh stock for spring planting. West Texas Supply Co.

Ernest Love and R. H. Ware were over from Tuff Saturday.

For Rent—The Herbert Rawson place on Main St. will be for rent after March 1st. Apply to W. H. Rawson.

P. O. Bode and two daughters of Harper were in this city Saturday.

Herman Harper passed through Kerrville Saturday en route to Bandera to meet his family who were returning from a visit to Edna.

The prettiest and daintiest patterns in new spring dress goods at H. Noll Stock Co.

If you have anything to sell, list with me. Especially interested in farms and small ranches in Kerr county. R. A. Dunbar, Phone 53 White.

Dick Eastland and family have moved in from the Diamond ranch and occupy Mrs. E. B. Williams' place on Main street. Mr. Eastland recently purchased the Kerrville Light and Ice plant and has moved in to take active charge of it.

We would be pleased to have our friends and customers call and see our beautiful line of Spring Millinery which is now complete. Paris Millinery Co.

You can buy the best shoes and better quality for less money from H. Noll Stock Co.

For Sale—Aermotor wind mill, 8 feet, in good condition; one cypress tank 3,000 gallon; 45 feet galvanized 2-inch pipe; shallow well cylinder; about 300 feet of 3/4 inch pipe, three faucets, one union coupling. Call and see this outfit at my store. A. D. McBryde, Camp Verde, Texas.

PAMPELL'S OPERA HOUSE

W. C. BERGER, MGR.

Built Up to a Standard
Not Down to a Price.

FRIDAY, MARCH 10.

The Paramount Pictures Company presents
An All Star Cast in a Play of the Stage,
"THE CHORUS LADY."
10 and 20c

SATURDAY, MARCH 11

William Fox presents
their \$100,000 Star,
WILLIAM FARNUM
in
"THE BROKEN LAW."
10 and 20 cents.

TUESDAY, MARCH 14

Paramount presents
MISS BLANCHE SWEET
in
"THE SECRET SIN."
10 and 20c

When better pictures are made we will show them.

Herbert Rawson, who has been in business at Jourdanon for some time, has been visiting his parents here for the past few days. He will go from here to El Paso where he will take charge of the prescription department of a large drug store.

For Sale—Underwood Typewriter No. 5, standard key-board, in good condition, will be sold at a bargain. Apply to J. R. Leavell.

We make it our special business to have everything that a customer calls for. Goods always new and fresh at H. Noll Stock Co.

In our report of the sale of the Texas Star Garage from Mr. Saucier to Robinson & Insall, we made the mistake of saying that Mr. Saucier retained the agency of the Chevrolet cars in this territory. We should have said that he retained the agency in Gillespie and other counties, but the new owners of the garage have the agency for Kerr and Edwards counties.

Estimates cheerfully furnished on sanitary plumbing and tin work. Parsons & Baylor.

"Choctaw!" Don't forget the name, "Choctaw," its the best flour in the city. Three cheers for "Choctaw" flour! We sell it at H. Noll Stock Co.

Advertise

IF YOU
Want a Cook
Want a Clerk
Want a Partner
Want a Situation
Want a Servant Girl
Want to Sell a Piano
Want to Sell a Carriage
Want to Sell Town Property
Want to Sell Your Groceries
Want to Sell Your Hardware
Want Customers for Anything
Advertise Weekly in This Paper.
Advertising Is the Way to Success
Advertising Brings Customers
Advertising Keeps Customers
Advertising Insures Success
Advertising Shows Energy
Advertising Shows Pluck
Advertising Is "Big"
Advertise or Bust
Advertise Long
Advertise Well
ADVERTISE
At Once

In This Paper

Epworth League Program.

The program of the Epworth League for Sunday, March 12th, is as follows:

Subject: "Cause of Failure in Life"
Leader: Clara Baker.
Hymn, No. 141.
Prayer.
Scripture Lesson and Introductory Talk—Leader.
The Story of the Talents—Agnes Wilson.
A Slack Hand (Prov. 10: 4)—Ruby Storms.
Sleepeth in Harvest (Prov. 10: 5)—Brother Kemerer.
Prating (Prov. 10: 8-10)—Jesse McKiddy.
Violence (Prov. 10: 6-11)—Lula McDaniel.
Forsaketh Reproof (Prov. 10: 17)—James Sutton.
Uttereth a Slander (Prov. 10: 18)—Ina Coleman.
Duet: Clara McDaniel, Ada Vowell.
Failure to use Small Talents—Mr. Storms.
Benediction.

See our fine showing of Spring Millinery. New arrivals coming in constantly. We will announce our opening in a few days. Paris Millinery Co.

Just received new car of Pioneer flour and feed stuff. Mosel, Saenger & Co.

For Sale.

One fresh Jersey cow 5 years old, with heifer calf; price \$55.00. See J. T. Deering with H. Noll Stock Co.

See the Hawaiian guitar, a beautiful little instrument that makes the sweetest music yet, at our store. Kerrville Drug Co.

Wool and Mohair Wanted.

I am in the market for wool and mohair. Will buy for cash or will make advances when stored in the warehouse. H. Weige, Kerrville, Texas.

Methodist Church Notes.

Much interest was manifested last Sunday night when the pastor preached on the moral nature of God as shown in the Bible. This is the first of a series of five sermons on the general question of God's nature. Next Sunday night the theme will be "What is God's nature as seen in the Universe?" In the morning at 11 o'clock the subject will be "The Call to Worship."

The young people of the Epworth League are planning a unique social on St. Patrick's night, Friday, February 17th, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Storms. It will be called a "Measuring Social," and already the committees have been selected and are planning a delightful program.

JUNIOR LEAGUE.

The program next Sunday afternoon, March 12, at 3 o'clock will be as follows:

Devotional Exercises led by the president, Polly Hamlyn.
Roll Call with responses of memory verses.

Black Board Lesson by Edna Baker
Lesson on hands, Leader, Minnie Mae Beckman.

Different colored hands will represent different characters and will be given by the following Juniors: Mabel Moos, Elsa and Adell Major, Gladys Walton, Ethel Ellis, Clara Haag, John Hamlyn, Curtis Dawson and Ansel Major. Beautiful little hands will be represented by Jack Ewing, Gladys Peterson and Valdez Wardlow.

The Junior League is steadily growing, and all members are requested to be present next Sunday afternoon, as this will entitle them to participate in "the hike" planned for Saturday, March 18th.

Nyal's remedies, best for all ills. Guaranteed by us to be as represented. Kerrville Drug Co.

Texas Steam Laundry baskets go Monday and Tuesday each week. Agency at Adkins Barber Shop. Hats cleaned and blocked. W. C. Word, agent.

YOUR PRESCRIPTION

When the doctor hands you a prescription, it becomes your property. The physician is apt to use the blank which is handiest, but its use does not always indicate a choice of druggists.

Our Superior Service

The doctor's work must be supplemented by good service on the part of the druggist. Ours is a prescription pharmacy. All compounding is done by graduate pharmacist of experience. If you value superior service, let us be your druggists

ROCK DRUG STORE

MISS IDA PFEUFFER, Proprietor

KERRVILLE AUTO LIVERY AND GARAGE

BECKMAN & RUFF

JITNEY SERVICE IN THE CITY

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

PHONE 115

KERRVILLE, TEXAS

PALM BEACH SUITS

Cleaned and Pressed

50c

Special line of Summer Suits \$8.00 and up

See our samples and let us take your order for that suit today.

Model Tailoring Company

O'REILLY & BAILEY, Proprietors

THE ECONOMY GROCERY

D. E. JOHNSTON, Proprietor

FRESH GROCERIES, FRUIT AND PRODUCE.

"QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS."

IS OUR MOTTO

Moved to Henke Bldg

Phone No. 249

Mosel, Saenger & Co.

DEALERS IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Cedar Logs, Posts, Etc.

Comfortable Camp Yard with water Free to All.

Clay St. Near R. R. Depot

KERRVILLE, TEXAS

GAS, DYSPEPSIA AND INDIGESTION

"Pape's Diapepsin" settles sour, gassy stomachs in five minutes—Time it!

You don't want a slow remedy when your stomach is bad—or an uncertain one—or a harmful one—your stomach is too valuable; you mustn't injure it.

Pape's Diapepsin is noted for its speed in giving relief; its harmlessness; its certain unfailing action in regulating sick, sour, gassy stomachs. Its millions of cures in indigestion, dyspepsia, gastritis and other stomach trouble has made it famous the world over.

Keep this perfect stomach doctor in your home—keep it handy—get a large fifty-cent case from any dealer and then if anyone should eat something which doesn't agree with them; if what they eat lays like lead, ferments and sours and forms gas; causes headache, dizziness and nausea; eructations of acid and undigested food—remember as soon as Pape's Diapepsin comes in contact with the stomach all such distress vanishes. Its promptness, certainty and ease in overcoming the worst stomach disorders is a revelation to those who try it.—Adv.

Claims Greatest Oil Land Control. E. J. Doherty, president of the Mexican Petroleum company, has announced that the new \$150,000,000 Pan-American Petroleum and Transport company will control the largest oil territory in the world under a single ownership.

TAKE A GLASS OF SALTS WHEN BLADDER BOTHERS

Harmless to Flush Kidneys and Neutralize Irritating Acids—Splendid for the System.

Kidney and Bladder weakness result from uric acid, says a noted authority. The kidneys filter this acid from the blood and pass it on to the bladder, where it often remains to irritate and inflame, causing a burning, scalding sensation, or setting up an irritation at the neck of the bladder, obliging you to seek relief two or three times during the night. The sufferer is in constant dread, the water passes sometimes with a scalding sensation and is very profuse; again, there is difficulty in voiding it.

Bladder weakness, most folks call it, because they can't control urination. While it is extremely annoying and sometimes very painful, this is really one of the most simple ailments to overcome. Get about four ounces of Jad Salts from your pharmacist and take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast, continue this for two or three days. This will neutralize the acids in the urine so it no longer is a source of irritation to the bladder and urinary organs which then act normally again.

Jad Salts is inexpensive, harmless, and is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and is used by thousands of folks who are subject to urinary disorders caused by uric acid irritation. Jad Salts is splendid for kidneys and causes no bad effects whatever.

Here you have a pleasant, effervescent lithia-water drink, which quickly relieves bladder trouble.—Adv.

Too Familiar.

"Mother, may I go out with Harvey on his bobbed?"

"Yes, Eddie, but please, dear, do not be so familiar. Remember, do not say bobbed. Say Robert sled, like a good little boy."

DON'T LOSE ANOTHER HAIR

Treat Your Scalp With Cuticura and Prevent Hair Falling. Trial Free.

For dandruff, itching, burning scalp, the cause of dry, thin and falling hair, Cuticura Soap and Ointment are most effective. Touch spots of dandruff and itching with Cuticura Ointment. Then shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water. No treatment more successful.

Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Large New Industry Projected.

Some capitalists of the United States are projecting a hog ranch and packing house of 20,000 acres of land in Pinar del Rio province, Cuba, about sixty miles from Havana.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original little liver pills put up 40 years ago. They regulate liver and bowels.—Adv.

No Doubt.

"Money has wings." "I suppose that is why we speak of taking a flyer."

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's

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

Information.

"Who is the heaviest depositor at your bank?" "Johnson. He weighs over 300 pounds."

A saturated solution of celluloid in banana oil makes a durable lacquer for brass.

FARM STOCK



CAUSES FOR SMALL LITTERS

One Reason Which Contributes to Trouble More Than Any Other is Breeding Young Sows.

"Can you tell me why my brood sows only bring between three and six pigs per litter?"

Replying to this question Prof. G. W. Barnes, live stock specialist of the University of Arizona agricultural extension service, says:

"If you have studied hog conditions in the United States you will find that about four pigs per litter is the average; and I can point to you men in Arizona who are actually raising for market two and three pigs to the litter."



Well-Developed Sow With Profitable Litter.

ter, yet the cost of maintenance of the brood sow is practically the same whether she brings two pigs or ten pigs per litter, which means that the farmers are losing a large percentage of profit by keeping such brood sows in their herds.

There are several reasons why brood sows bring small litters, and I firmly believe that the one which contributes to the trouble more than any other is the practice of breeding sows too young. It is no uncommon thing to find sows weighing less than one hundred pounds with pigs. Usually you find them with only two pigs. The young sows which you intend to keep for brood sows should never be bred under nine months of age, and it is much better to wait until they are twelve or fourteen months old. Then if they are not full developed, wait a few months longer. Your brood sow is good for six or eight years, and, if by waiting a few months in the beginning before starting her on her life work, you can increase the size of her litters, you have certainly made good wages for those months. Another thing which contributes to no slight extent to cause small litters is the lack of exercise.

WEANLING PIGS GROW FAST

Greatest Gains per Feed Consumed Are Made in Early Life—Lard Hogs Becoming Unpopular.

The prevalent opinion seems to be that swine were designed to eat up the corn crop and grow into 300-pound porkers. Under certain circumstances there is a better profit in selling weanlings than in feeding them up to the usual market weight.

Exact trials at many experiment stations show that the greatest gains for feed consumed are made in early life and that as the animals grow older it takes more feed to produce a pound of pork.

The sucking pig grows very fast and converts nearly all of its rations into meat. If the sow is fed liberally she, too, will make some gains while supporting her brood. The weanling weighing 25 to 40 pounds is almost clear gain and will often bring ten cents a pound at this age.

On the same principle the 150-pound pig will make more profitable returns on feed consumed than if left until it weighs 250 pounds. There is an increasing number of farmers who prefer to sell light "bacon hogs" and fewer who continue to feed "lard hogs" up to the extra fat classes that were popular a score of years ago.

GOOD VENTILATION FOR HOGS

Frequently When Shed is Closed Animals Become Heated and Must Inhale Impure Air.

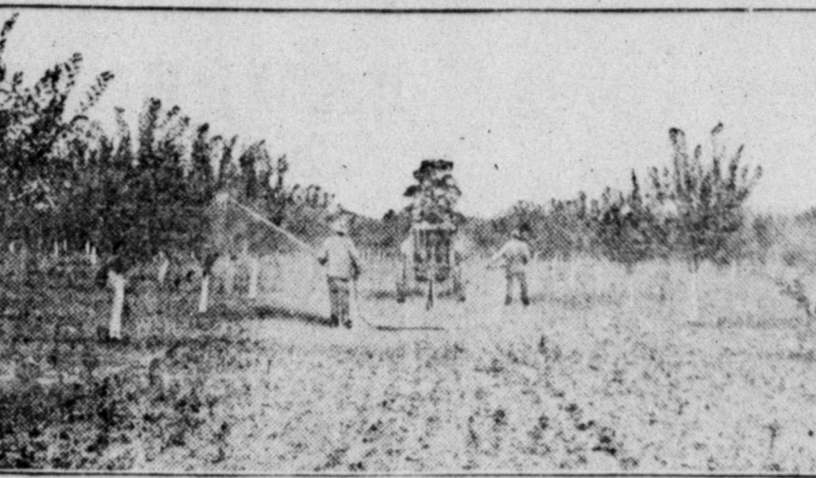
Of little less importance than the ventilation of this year's crop of corn is that of securing proper ventilation for the animals that eat it, according to the Nebraska College of Agriculture. This is particularly true of hogs.

Frequently when the shed is closed tightly the hogs will become heated, as well as be obliged to inhale impure air. Such hogs, on being exposed to cold air, are likely to become susceptible to disease, especially pneumonia and so-called hog rheumatism.

Noose vs. Halter.

A rope with a noose in it is some what cheaper to tie an animal with than a good halter, but if the noose happens to slip, or the animal gets into some unusual position which draws the rope tight enough to choke the animal to death, the halter proves a whole lot cheaper in the end.

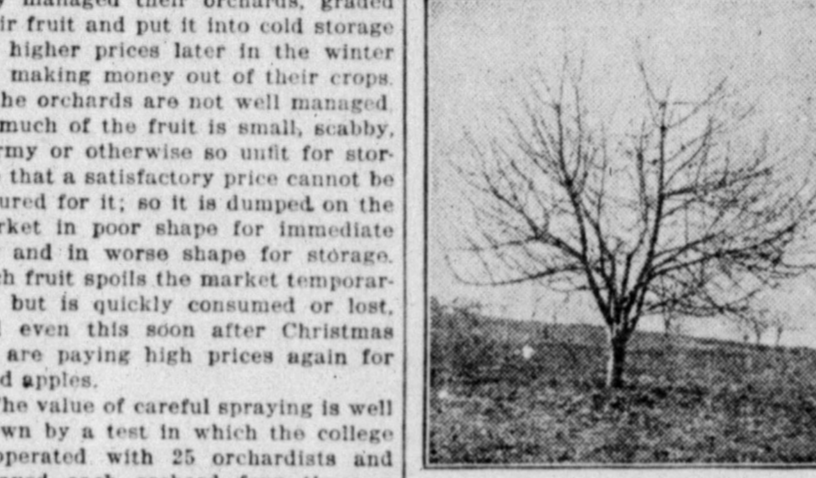
PRUNING AND SPRAYING ARE PROFITABLE



Experts of Missouri College of Agriculture Spraying an Orchard—Note Whitewashed Trunks to Reflect Sun and Prevent Sunscald and Trunk Injury.

The apple crop is making more money than any other farm crop if properly grown and marketed, according to J. C. Whitten of the Missouri College of Agriculture. Many men are making little or nothing out of it because of their failure to prune, spray and care for their trees. Such men have been complaining that they could not sell their apples, and enormous quantities certainly were wasted in Missouri orchards last fall. At the same time, the growers who had properly managed their orchards, graded their fruit and put it into cold storage for higher prices later in the winter are making money out of their crops. If the orchards are not well managed, so much of the fruit is small, scabby, wormy or otherwise so unfit for storage that a satisfactory price cannot be secured for it; so it is dumped on the market in poor shape for immediate use and in worse shape for storage. Such fruit spoils the market temporarily, but is quickly consumed or lost, and even this soon after Christmas we are paying high prices again for good apples.

The value of careful spraying is well shown by a test in which the college co-operated with 25 orchardists and sprayed each orchard four times a year at a cost of \$22.26 an acre. The



Same Tree After Pruning.

reached from the ground, and leaving the tree looking like a large feather duster. Begin at the top and thin out branches which shade the center of the tree too much. If the tops are too high, lower them moderately and gradually so as not to disturb the balance between top and roots. If the root system has been developed to take care of a large top and much of this is suddenly removed, the roots will send up so much more material than the remaining top can use that there will be a big growth of water sprouts. Most people remove too little instead of too much of the top, but it is often necessary to distribute the work over two years and sometimes over three years.

Trees planted too thickly may need thinning, but if the branches of neighboring trees overlap, the level ones may be cut back to some upright branch. Always prune close to the trunk or main branch, and never leave a stub to carry decay into the tree. Paint all cut surfaces with white lead and raw oil. Cut out blight canker completely, and disinfect the pruning tools in a mixture of corrosive sublimate in a thousand parts of water, or disease may be carried from tree to tree throughout the orchard.

Intestines, cheap meat products, etc., rubbed on the trees, will give good results. The lime-sulphur wash recommended by the United States department of agriculture has given considerable satisfaction. The wash consists of: Unslaked lime, 20 pounds; flowers of sulphur, 15 pounds; water, 50 gallons. The lime, sulphur and one-third of the water are boiled together for one hour and then the rest of the water added. By adding salt the wash will stick better.

PREVENTIVES SAVE MANY FRUIT TREES

Number of Schemes Have Been Tested Out by Experiment Stations and Growers.

(By C. C. VINCENT, Idaho Experimental Station.)

The damage caused by rabbits each year during the past few years has become more and more pronounced. In most of our highly developed fruit sections the growers have found that it is a very easy matter to prevent rabbits from injuring the trees. In most all cases the damage is due to neglect rather than a lack of efficient remedy. A number of preventives that have been tried out by practical growers and experiment stations are given below:

Poisoned bait has been used very effectively in many sections by placing it where the rabbits can get it. A formula consisting of one part strychnine, one-third part borax, one part white sirup, ten parts water, recommended by the Ohio experiment station, has given good satisfaction. This mixture is applied to the tender twigs which are distributed around the base of the tree.

Tree protectors are also used by many growers. Strips of wire window screening 18 to 24 inches long and 9 to 12 inches wide are used frequently. These strips are wrapped around the base of the tree in the form of tubes with the lower end pressed into the ground.

A woven wire fence is desirable where the planting is large enough to justify the expense. Wooden veneer strips, having about the same dimensions as the wiring screening, have also been recommended.

Washes of various kinds are also used quite extensively by our growers. Heavy rains, however, wash them off occasionally, which makes it necessary to repeat the application. A taint of any kind on the trunk of the tree will keep the rabbits from injuring it. Hog

CALOMEL MAKES YOU SICK, UGH! IT'S MERCURY AND SALIVATES

Straighten Up! Don't Lose a Day's Work! Clean Your Sluggish Liver and Bowels With "Dodson's Liver Tone."

Ugh! Calomel makes you sick. Take a dose of the vile, dangerous drug tonight and tomorrow you may lose a day's work.

Calomel is mercury or quicksilver which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel, when it comes into contact with your bile crashes into it, breaking it up. This is when you feel that awful nausea and "all knocked out," if your liver is torpid and bowels constipated or you have headache, dizziness, coated tongue, if breath is bad or stomach sour, just try a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone.

Here's my guarantee—Go to any drug store or dealer and get a 50-cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone. Take a spoonful tonight and if it doesn't

Physician of the Old Time. Perhaps There Are Some Who Will Remember That They Were Not Afraid of Him.

Doc Robinson never looked wise and kept things to himself about a case. He'd let one tell him every little symptom and listen respectfully, and he'd never go and whip out one of those surveying instruments and go all over a patient as if he were laying out a new state road. No! He'd crack jokes, gossip delightfully, and suddenly turn around and ask Margaret if that wasn't a brand-new dress she had on; feed little peppermint candies to the children, and sit with several on his knees while he talked. He made his call a pleasant affair. Every one in a house enjoyed it and got the benefit of it—even the invalid.

"Well," he'd say reluctantly, "Kit and I've got to jog along though it's mighty comfortable sitting here by your fire. We gotta go 'way out on the Cedar Mill road."—Helena Smith, Dayton, in Cartoons Magazine.

Historical Records Lost. There are two great nations of antiquity whose inscriptions cannot yet be read—the Etruscans and the Hittites. The Etruscans occupied a part of Italy corresponding roughly to what is now known as Tuscany. The Hittites at one time occupied a part of Palestine and united with the Canaanites to resist the invasion by the Israelites under Joshua. The Etruscan and Hittite inscriptions have thus far resisted the attempts of scholars to decipher them, though no one knows when someone may stumble on a bilingual inscription which will serve as a key, just as the Rosetta stone, dis-

Some Weight. Redd—How much does his automobile weigh? Greene—You mean with the motor-gate?



In Building A Highway

you would build for efficient service now and for generations to come.

The "Road to Wellville" is built that way. And the password to that road is "right living," in which food and drink play such a big part.

More and more people are waking up to the need of banishing from the dietary heavy, indigestible foods, and food deficient in the vitalizing mineral salts. Food scientists now hold that the lack of these elements is one of the chief causes of a long list of ills, including anemia, constipation, nervous prostration, kidney trouble, and so on.

Long ago a food—now famous—was devised to make up for this lack, and it does it admirably.

That food is

Grape-Nuts

Made of whole wheat and barley, it contains all the nutrition of the grain, including those vital elements—phosphate of potash, etc.—which are indispensable for perfect balance of body, brain and nerves, and for warding off disease.

This food comes ready to eat, is economical, and delicious. Digests quickly—generally in about one hour—and is full of health-making goodness.

A ration of Grape-Nuts along with other food has started thousands on the "Road to Wellville."

"There's a Reason"

COULD NOT LIE ON SIDE

And Had to Sleep With Head High on Pillow, on Account of Suffering. Says Cardui Made Her Well.

Laurel, Miss.—Mrs. Martha A. Corbin, R. F. D. 4, of this place, writes: "I am glad to write this letter and you are welcome to use it... in any way you choose."

"I have had a soreness in my side so that I could not lie on it to sleep. The back of my head hurt me a great deal too, so that I had to lie with my head high on the pillow. Once a month I would have a great deal of back-ache... Then I would suffer from dizziness, which would be so bad I could hardly sit up and would have a very queer feeling in my head. The neighbors all advised me to have a doctor, but I had heard a great deal of Cardui and decided to take that. I swelled a great deal too... When that first began on me I would want to stretch and when I would stretch, the pain would run to my hips and shoulders."

"But I began to take Cardui, and before I had taken a half bottle I began to feel better and the swelling began to go down. The pain began to diminish and by the time I had taken two bottles I felt well enough to quit taking it. I think it is the grandest medicine that women can use."

"Take Cardui. For sale by all druggists."

On the Watch.

There is a species of sentry groups employed near the trenches. They are called "listening patrols" and their duties are to be always on the alert and give timely warning of any attempted attack. One night an officer on his rounds inspecting a listening patrol stationed on an empty farm asked: "Who are you?"

The reply was: "Listenin' patrol, sir."

"What are your duties?" "We listen for the hen cacklin', and then we pinches the egg, sir."

THICK, GLOSSY HAIR FREE FROM DANDRUFF

Girls! Beautify Your Hair! Make It Soft, Fluffy and Luxuriant—Try the Moist Cloth.

Try as you will, after an application of Danderine, you cannot find a single trace of dandruff or falling hair and your scalp will not itch, but what will please you most, will be after a few weeks' use, when you see new hair, fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—growing all over the scalp.

A little Danderine immediately doubles the beauty of your hair. No difference how dull, faded, brittle and straggly, just moisten a cloth with Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. The effect is immediate and amazing—your hair will be light, fluffy and wavy, and have an appearance of abundance, an incomparable luster, softness and luxuriance, the beauty and shimmer of true hair health.

Get a 25 cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any store and prove that your hair is as pretty and soft as any—that it has been neglected or injured by careless treatment—that's all, Adv.

Gentler.

"Mercy, Harold! Whose did you get that black eye?" "Playing shinny, mother." "How often must I tell you not to play those rough games? Why can't you play hockey, like the Jones boys, next door?" "Let him go," Leach commanded. "Not on yer life," was the angry retort.

Leach never changed his position on the edge of the bunk. "Let him go, I say," he repeated, but this time his voice was gritty and metallic.

The Irishman wavered. I made to step by him, and he stepped aside. When I had gained the ladder, I turned to the circle of brutal and malignant faces peering at me through the semidarkness. A sudden and deep sympathy welled up in me.

"I have seen and heard nothing, believe me," I said quietly. "I tell yer, he's all right." I could hear Leach saying as I went up the ladder: "He don't like the old man no more nor you or me."

I found Wolf Larsen in the cabin, stripped and bloody, waiting for me. He greeted me with one of his whimsical smiles. "Come, get to work, doctor. The signs are favorable for an extensive practice this voyage. I don't know what the Ghost would have been with you, and if I could only cherish such noble sentiments I would tell you her master is deeply grateful."

I knew the run of the simple medicine chest the Ghost carried, and while I was heating water on the cabin stove and getting the things ready for dressing his wounds, he moved about, laughing and chatting, and examining his hurts with a calculating eye. I had never before seen him stripped, and the sight of his body quite took my breath away. It has never been my weakness to exult in the flesh—far from it; but there is enough of the artist in me to appreciate its wonder.

CHAPTER XIV. I cannot say that the position of mate carried with it anything more joyful than that there were no more dishes to wash. I was ignorant of the simplest duties of mate, and would have fared badly indeed had the sail ors not sympathized with me. I knew nothing of the minutiae of ropes and rigging, of the trimming and setting of sails; but the sailors took pains to put me to rights, Louis proving an especially good teacher, and I had little trouble with those under me.

With the hunters it was otherwise. Familiar in varying degree with the sea, they took me as a sort of joke. In truth, it was a joke to me that I, the veriest landsman, should be filling the office of mate; but to be taken as a joke by others was a different matter. I made no complaint, but Wolf Larsen demanded the most punctilious sea etiquette in my case—far more than poor Johansen had ever received; and at the expense of several rows, threats and much grumbling, he brought the hunters to time. I was "Mr. Van Weyden" fore and aft, and it was only unofficially that Wolf Larsen himself ever addressed me as "Hump."

It was amusing. Perhaps the wind would haul a few points while we were at dinner, and as I left the table he would say, "Mr. Van Weyden, you kindly put about on the port tack?" And I would go on deck, beckon Louis to me, and learn from him what was to be done. Then, a few minutes later, having digested his instructions and thoroughly mastered the maneuver, I would proceed to issue my orders. I remember an early instance of this kind, when Wolf Larsen appeared on the scene just as I had begun to give orders. He smoked his cigar and looked on quietly till the thing was accomplished, and then paced aft by my side along the weather poop.

"Hump," he said—"I beg pardon, Mr. Van Weyden—I congratulate you. I think you can now fire your father's legs back into the grave to him you've discovered your own and learned to stand on them. A little ropework, sailmaking and experience with storms and such things, and by the end of the voyage you could ship on any coasting schooner."

It was during this period, between the death of Johansen and the arrival on the sealing grounds, that I passed my pleasantest hours on the Ghost. Wolf Larsen was quite considerate, the sailors helped me, and I was no longer in irritating contact with Thomas Mugridge. And I make free to say, as the days went by, that I found I was taking a certain secret pride in myself. Fantastic as the situation was—a landlubber second in command—I was, nevertheless, carrying it off well; and during that brief time I was proud of myself, and I grew to love the heave and roll of the Ghost under my feet as she wallowed north and west through the tropic sea to the islet where we filled our water casks.

But my happiness was not unalloyed. It was comparative, a period of less misery slipped in between a part of great miseries. For the Ghost, so far as the seamen were concerned, was a hellship of the worst description. They never had a moment's rest or peace. Wolf Larsen treasured against them the attempt on his life and the drubbing he had received in the forecabin; and morning, noon and night, and all night as well, he devoted himself to making life unlivable for them. Leach and Johnson were the two particular victims of Wolf Larsen's diabolic temper, and the look of profound melancholy which had settled on Johnson's face and in his eyes made my heart bleed.

With Leach it was different. There was too much of the fighting beast in him. He seemed possessed by an insatiable fury which gave no time for grief. His lips had become distorted into a permanent snarl, which, at mere sight of Wolf Larsen, broke out in sound, horrible and menacing, and I do believe, unconsciously, I have seen him follow Wolf Larsen about with his eyes, like an animal its keeper, the while, the animal-like snarl sounded deep in his throat and vibrated forth between his teeth.

Both he and Johnson would have killed Wolf Larsen at the slightest opportunity, but the opportunity never came. Wolf Larsen was too wise for that, and, besides, they had no adequate weapons. With their fists alone they had no chance whatever. Time and again he fought it out with Leach, who fought back, always, like a wildcat, tooth and nail and fist, until stretched, exhausted or unconscious, on the deck. And he was never averse to another encounter.

I often wondered why Wolf Larsen did not kill him and make an end of it. But he only laughed and seemed to enjoy it. There seemed a certain spice about it, such as men must feel who take delight in making pests of ferocious animals.



JACK LONDON

SYNOPSIS. — Humphrey Van Weyden, critic and dilettante, is thrown into the water by the sinking of a ferryboat in the bay of San Francisco. He becomes unconscious before help reaches him. On coming to his senses he finds himself aboard the sealing schooner Ghost, Captain Wolf Larsen, bound to Japan waters, witness the death of the first mate and hears the captain curse the dead man for presuming to die. The captain refuses to put Humphrey ashore and makes him cabin boy. For the good of his soul, he begins to learn, not only cooking and dish washing under the cockney cook, Mugridge, is caught by a heavy sea shipped over and his knee is seriously hurt, but no one pays any attention to his injury. Mugridge steals his money and chases him when accused of it. Later he listens to Wolf give his idea of life—"the yeast, a ferment, the big eat the little... Cooky is jealous of Hump and hates him. Wolf hangs a seaman and makes it the basis for another philosophic discussion with Hump. Wolf entertains Mugridge in his cabin, wins from him all the cards the money he stole from Hump, and then tells Hump it is his right, by right of might, Cooky and Wolf, what knives at each other. Hump's intimacy with Wolf increases, and Wolf sketches the story of his life to Hump. Wolf discusses the Bible, and Omar with Hump and illustrates the instinctive love of life by choking Hump nearly to death. A carnival of brutality breaks loose in the ship, and Wolf proves himself to be a master brute. Wolf is knocked overboard at night, comes back aboard by the fore-line and wins clear, in a fight in the forecabin.

CHAPTER XIII. There was a deal of cursing and groaning as the moon at the bottom of the ladder crawled to their feet. "Somebody strike a light, my thumb's out of joint," said one of the men, Parsons, a swarthy, saturnine man, boat steerer in Standish's boat, in which Harrison was pulled. "You'll find it knockin' about by the bits," Leach said, sitting down on the edge of the bunk in which I was concealed.

There was a fumbling and a scratching of matches, and the sea-lamp flared up, dim and smoky, and in its weird light barelegged men moved about, nursing their bruises and caring for their hurts.

"How did he get away?" Johnson asked.

He was sitting on the side of his bunk, the whole pose of his figure indicating utter dejection and hopelessness. He was still breathing heavily from the exertion he had made. His shirt had been ripped entirely from him in the struggle, and blood from a gash in the cheek was flowing down his naked chest, marking a red path across his white thigh and dripping to the floor.

"Because he is a devil, as I told you before," was Leach's answer; and thereafter he was on his feet and raging his disappointment with tears in his eyes.

All the while I had been apprehensive concerning my own predicament. What would happen to me when these men discovered my presence? I could never fight my way out as Wolf Larsen had done. And at this moment Latimer called down the scuttles: "Hump! The old man wants you!"

"Yes he is," I said, sliding out of the bunk and striving my hardest to keep my voice steady and bold.

The sailors looked at me in consternation. "He ain't down here!" Parsons bellowed. Fear was strong in their faces, and the devilishness which comes of fear.

"I'm coming!" I shouted up to Latimer. "No you don't!" Kelly cried, stepping between me and the ladder, his right hand shapes, into a veritable strangler's clutch. "You damn little sneak! I'll shut yer mouth!" "Let him go," Leach commanded. "Not on yer life," was the angry retort.

Leach never changed his position on the edge of the bunk. "Let him go, I say," he repeated, but this time his voice was gritty and metallic.

The Irishman wavered. I made to step by him, and he stepped aside. When I had gained the ladder, I turned to the circle of brutal and malignant faces peering at me through the semidarkness. A sudden and deep sympathy welled up in me.

"I have seen and heard nothing, believe me," I said quietly. "I tell yer, he's all right." I could hear Leach saying as I went up the ladder: "He don't like the old man no more nor you or me."

I found Wolf Larsen in the cabin, stripped and bloody, waiting for me. He greeted me with one of his whimsical smiles. "Come, get to work, doctor. The signs are favorable for an extensive practice this voyage. I don't know what the Ghost would have been with you, and if I could only cherish such noble sentiments I would tell you her master is deeply grateful."

I knew the run of the simple medicine chest the Ghost carried, and while I was heating water on the cabin stove and getting the things ready for dressing his wounds, he moved about, laughing and chatting, and examining his hurts with a calculating eye. I had never before seen him stripped, and the sight of his body quite took my breath away. It has never been my weakness to exult in the flesh—far from it; but there is enough of the artist in me to appreciate its wonder.

CHAPTER XIV. I cannot say that the position of mate carried with it anything more joyful than that there were no more dishes to wash. I was ignorant of the simplest duties of mate, and would have fared badly indeed had the sail ors not sympathized with me. I knew nothing of the minutiae of ropes and rigging, of the trimming and setting of sails; but the sailors took pains to put me to rights, Louis proving an especially good teacher, and I had little trouble with those under me.

With the hunters it was otherwise. Familiar in varying degree with the sea, they took me as a sort of joke. In truth, it was a joke to me that I, the veriest landsman, should be filling the office of mate; but to be taken as a joke by others was a different matter. I made no complaint, but Wolf Larsen demanded the most punctilious sea etiquette in my case—far more than poor Johansen had ever received; and at the expense of several rows, threats and much grumbling, he brought the hunters to time. I was "Mr. Van Weyden" fore and aft, and it was only unofficially that Wolf Larsen himself ever addressed me as "Hump."

It was amusing. Perhaps the wind would haul a few points while we were at dinner, and as I left the table he would say, "Mr. Van Weyden, you kindly put about on the port tack?" And I would go on deck, beckon Louis to me, and learn from him what was to be done. Then, a few minutes later, having digested his instructions and thoroughly mastered the maneuver, I would proceed to issue my orders. I remember an early instance of this kind, when Wolf Larsen appeared on the scene just as I had begun to give orders. He smoked his cigar and looked on quietly till the thing was accomplished, and then paced aft by my side along the weather poop.

"Hump," he said—"I beg pardon, Mr. Van Weyden—I congratulate you. I think you can now fire your father's legs back into the grave to him you've discovered your own and learned to stand on them. A little ropework, sailmaking and experience with storms and such things, and by the end of the voyage you could ship on any coasting schooner."

It was during this period, between the death of Johansen and the arrival on the sealing grounds, that I passed my pleasantest hours on the Ghost. Wolf Larsen was quite considerate, the sailors helped me, and I was no longer in irritating contact with Thomas Mugridge. And I make free to say, as the days went by, that I found I was taking a certain secret pride in myself. Fantastic as the situation was—a landlubber second in command—I was, nevertheless, carrying it off well; and during that brief time I was proud of myself, and I grew to love the heave and roll of the Ghost under my feet as she wallowed north and west through the tropic sea to the islet where we filled our water casks.

But my happiness was not unalloyed. It was comparative, a period of less misery slipped in between a part of great miseries. For the Ghost, so far as the seamen were concerned, was a hellship of the worst description. They never had a moment's rest or peace. Wolf Larsen treasured against them the attempt on his life and the drubbing he had received in the forecabin; and morning, noon and night, and all night as well, he devoted himself to making life unlivable for them. Leach and Johnson were the two particular victims of Wolf Larsen's diabolic temper, and the look of profound melancholy which had settled on Johnson's face and in his eyes made my heart bleed.

With Leach it was different. There was too much of the fighting beast in him. He seemed possessed by an insatiable fury which gave no time for grief. His lips had become distorted into a permanent snarl, which, at mere sight of Wolf Larsen, broke out in sound, horrible and menacing, and I do believe, unconsciously, I have seen him follow Wolf Larsen about with his eyes, like an animal its keeper, the while, the animal-like snarl sounded deep in his throat and vibrated forth between his teeth.

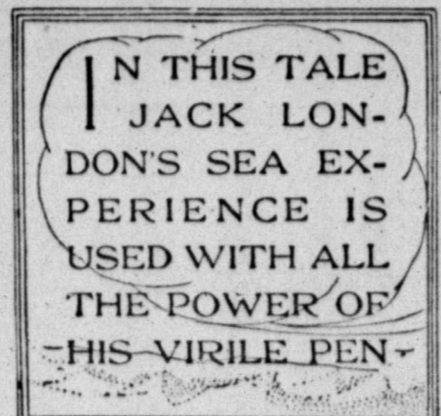
Both he and Johnson would have killed Wolf Larsen at the slightest opportunity, but the opportunity never came. Wolf Larsen was too wise for that, and, besides, they had no adequate weapons. With their fists alone they had no chance whatever. Time and again he fought it out with Leach, who fought back, always, like a wildcat, tooth and nail and fist, until stretched, exhausted or unconscious, on the deck. And he was never averse to another encounter.

I often wondered why Wolf Larsen did not kill him and make an end of it. But he only laughed and seemed to enjoy it. There seemed a certain spice about it, such as men must feel who take delight in making pests of ferocious animals.

"It gives a thrill to life," he explained to me. "When life is carried in one's hand. Man is a natural gambler, and life is the biggest stake he can lay. The greater the odds the greater the thrill."

"Ah, but it is cowardly, cowardly!" I cried. "You have all the advantage."

"Of the two of us, you and I, who is the greater coward?" he asked seriously. "If the situation is unpleasant, you compromise with your conscience when you make yourself a



JACK LONDON

CHAPTER XIII. There was a deal of cursing and groaning as the moon at the bottom of the ladder crawled to their feet. "Somebody strike a light, my thumb's out of joint," said one of the men, Parsons, a swarthy, saturnine man, boat steerer in Standish's boat, in which Harrison was pulled. "You'll find it knockin' about by the bits," Leach said, sitting down on the edge of the bunk in which I was concealed.

There was a fumbling and a scratching of matches, and the sea-lamp flared up, dim and smoky, and in its weird light barelegged men moved about, nursing their bruises and caring for their hurts.

"How did he get away?" Johnson asked.

He was sitting on the side of his bunk, the whole pose of his figure indicating utter dejection and hopelessness. He was still breathing heavily from the exertion he had made. His shirt had been ripped entirely from him in the struggle, and blood from a gash in the cheek was flowing down his naked chest, marking a red path across his white thigh and dripping to the floor.

"Because he is a devil, as I told you before," was Leach's answer; and thereafter he was on his feet and raging his disappointment with tears in his eyes.

All the while I had been apprehensive concerning my own predicament. What would happen to me when these men discovered my presence? I could never fight my way out as Wolf Larsen had done. And at this moment Latimer called down the scuttles: "Hump! The old man wants you!"

"Yes he is," I said, sliding out of the bunk and striving my hardest to keep my voice steady and bold.

The sailors looked at me in consternation. "He ain't down here!" Parsons bellowed. Fear was strong in their faces, and the devilishness which comes of fear.

"I'm coming!" I shouted up to Latimer. "No you don't!" Kelly cried, stepping between me and the ladder, his right hand shapes, into a veritable strangler's clutch. "You damn little sneak! I'll shut yer mouth!" "Let him go," Leach commanded. "Not on yer life," was the angry retort.

Leach never changed his position on the edge of the bunk. "Let him go, I say," he repeated, but this time his voice was gritty and metallic.

The Irishman wavered. I made to step by him, and he stepped aside. When I had gained the ladder, I turned to the circle of brutal and malignant faces peering at me through the semidarkness. A sudden and deep sympathy welled up in me.

"I have seen and heard nothing, believe me," I said quietly. "I tell yer, he's all right." I could hear Leach saying as I went up the ladder: "He don't like the old man no more nor you or me."

I found Wolf Larsen in the cabin, stripped and bloody, waiting for me. He greeted me with one of his whimsical smiles. "Come, get to work, doctor. The signs are favorable for an extensive practice this voyage. I don't know what the Ghost would have been with you, and if I could only cherish such noble sentiments I would tell you her master is deeply grateful."

I knew the run of the simple medicine chest the Ghost carried, and while I was heating water on the cabin stove and getting the things ready for dressing his wounds, he moved about, laughing and chatting, and examining his hurts with a calculating eye. I had never before seen him stripped, and the sight of his body quite took my breath away. It has never been my weakness to exult in the flesh—far from it; but there is enough of the artist in me to appreciate its wonder.

CHAPTER XIV. I cannot say that the position of mate carried with it anything more joyful than that there were no more dishes to wash. I was ignorant of the simplest duties of mate, and would have fared badly indeed had the sail ors not sympathized with me. I knew nothing of the minutiae of ropes and rigging, of the trimming and setting of sails; but the sailors took pains to put me to rights, Louis proving an especially good teacher, and I had little trouble with those under me.

With the hunters it was otherwise. Familiar in varying degree with the sea, they took me as a sort of joke. In truth, it was a joke to me that I, the veriest landsman, should be filling the office of mate; but to be taken as a joke by others was a different matter. I made no complaint, but Wolf Larsen demanded the most punctilious sea etiquette in my case—far more than poor Johansen had ever received; and at the expense of several rows, threats and much grumbling, he brought the hunters to time. I was "Mr. Van Weyden" fore and aft, and it was only unofficially that Wolf Larsen himself ever addressed me as "Hump."

It was amusing. Perhaps the wind would haul a few points while we were at dinner, and as I left the table he would say, "Mr. Van Weyden, you kindly put about on the port tack?" And I would go on deck, beckon Louis to me, and learn from him what was to be done. Then, a few minutes later, having digested his instructions and thoroughly mastered the maneuver, I would proceed to issue my orders. I remember an early instance of this kind, when Wolf Larsen appeared on the scene just as I had begun to give orders. He smoked his cigar and looked on quietly till the thing was accomplished, and then paced aft by my side along the weather poop.

"Hump," he said—"I beg pardon, Mr. Van Weyden—I congratulate you. I think you can now fire your father's legs back into the grave to him you've discovered your own and learned to stand on them. A little ropework, sailmaking and experience with storms and such things, and by the end of the voyage you could ship on any coasting schooner."

It was during this period, between the death of Johansen and the arrival on the sealing grounds, that I passed my pleasantest hours on the Ghost. Wolf Larsen was quite considerate, the sailors helped me, and I was no longer in irritating contact with Thomas Mugridge. And I make free to say, as the days went by, that I found I was taking a certain secret pride in myself. Fantastic as the situation was—a landlubber second in command—I was, nevertheless, carrying it off well; and during that brief time I was proud of myself, and I grew to love the heave and roll of the Ghost under my feet as she wallowed north and west through the tropic sea to the islet where we filled our water casks.

But my happiness was not unalloyed. It was comparative, a period of less misery slipped in between a part of great miseries. For the Ghost, so far as the seamen were concerned, was a hellship of the worst description. They never had a moment's rest or peace. Wolf Larsen treasured against them the attempt on his life and the drubbing he had received in the forecabin; and morning, noon and night, and all night as well, he devoted himself to making life unlivable for them. Leach and Johnson were the two particular victims of Wolf Larsen's diabolic temper, and the look of profound melancholy which had settled on Johnson's face and in his eyes made my heart bleed.

With Leach it was different. There was too much of the fighting beast in him. He seemed possessed by an insatiable fury which gave no time for grief. His lips had become distorted into a permanent snarl, which, at mere sight of Wolf Larsen, broke out in sound, horrible and menacing, and I do believe, unconsciously, I have seen him follow Wolf Larsen about with his eyes, like an animal its keeper, the while, the animal-like snarl sounded deep in his throat and vibrated forth between his teeth.

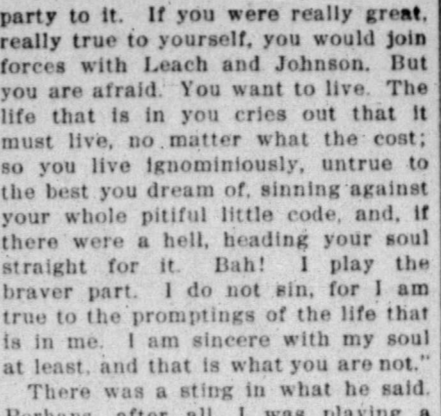
Both he and Johnson would have killed Wolf Larsen at the slightest opportunity, but the opportunity never came. Wolf Larsen was too wise for that, and, besides, they had no adequate weapons. With their fists alone they had no chance whatever. Time and again he fought it out with Leach, who fought back, always, like a wildcat, tooth and nail and fist, until stretched, exhausted or unconscious, on the deck. And he was never averse to another encounter.

I often wondered why Wolf Larsen did not kill him and make an end of it. But he only laughed and seemed to enjoy it. There seemed a certain spice about it, such as men must feel who take delight in making pests of ferocious animals.

"It gives a thrill to life," he explained to me. "When life is carried in one's hand. Man is a natural gambler, and life is the biggest stake he can lay. The greater the odds the greater the thrill."

"Ah, but it is cowardly, cowardly!" I cried. "You have all the advantage."

"Of the two of us, you and I, who is the greater coward?" he asked seriously. "If the situation is unpleasant, you compromise with your conscience when you make yourself a



JACK LONDON

CHAPTER XIII. There was a deal of cursing and groaning as the moon at the bottom of the ladder crawled to their feet. "Somebody strike a light, my thumb's out of joint," said one of the men, Parsons, a swarthy, saturnine man, boat steerer in Standish's boat, in which Harrison was pulled. "You'll find it knockin' about by the bits," Leach said, sitting down on the edge of the bunk in which I was concealed.

There was a fumbling and a scratching of matches, and the sea-lamp flared up, dim and smoky, and in its weird light barelegged men moved about, nursing their bruises and caring for their hurts.

"How did he get away?" Johnson asked.

He was sitting on the side of his bunk, the whole pose of his figure indicating utter dejection and hopelessness. He was still breathing heavily from the exertion he had made. His shirt had been ripped entirely from him in the struggle, and blood from a gash in the cheek was flowing down his naked chest, marking a red path across his white thigh and dripping to the floor.

"Because he is a devil, as I told you before," was Leach's answer; and thereafter he was on his feet and raging his disappointment with tears in his eyes.

All the while I had been apprehensive concerning my own predicament. What would happen to me when these men discovered my presence? I could never fight my way out as Wolf Larsen had done. And at this moment Latimer called down the scuttles: "Hump! The old man wants you!"

"Yes he is," I said, sliding out of the bunk and striving my hardest to keep my voice steady and bold.

The sailors looked at me in consternation. "He ain't down here!" Parsons bellowed. Fear was strong in their faces, and the devilishness which comes of fear.

"I'm coming!" I shouted up to Latimer. "No you don't!" Kelly cried, stepping between me and the ladder, his right hand shapes, into a veritable strangler's clutch. "You damn little sneak! I'll shut yer mouth!" "Let him go," Leach commanded. "Not on yer life," was the angry retort.

Leach never changed his position on the edge of the bunk. "Let him go, I say," he repeated, but this time his voice was gritty and metallic.

The Irishman wavered. I made to step by him, and he stepped aside. When I had gained the ladder, I turned to the circle of brutal and malignant faces peering at me through the semidarkness. A sudden and deep sympathy welled up in me.

"I have seen and heard nothing, believe me," I said quietly. "I tell yer, he's all right." I could hear Leach saying as I went up the ladder: "He don't like the old man no more nor you or me."

I found Wolf Larsen in the cabin, stripped and bloody, waiting for me. He greeted me with one of his whimsical smiles. "Come, get to work, doctor. The signs are favorable for an extensive practice this voyage. I don't know what the Ghost would have been with you, and if I could only cherish such noble sentiments I would tell you her master is deeply grateful."

I knew the run of the simple medicine chest the Ghost carried, and while I was heating water on the cabin stove and getting the things ready for dressing his wounds, he moved about, laughing and chatting, and examining his hurts with a calculating eye. I had never before seen him stripped, and the sight of his body quite took my breath away. It has never been my weakness to exult in the flesh—far from it; but there is enough of the artist in me to appreciate its wonder.

CHAPTER XIV. I cannot say that the position of mate carried with it anything more joyful than that there were no more dishes to wash. I was ignorant of the simplest duties of mate, and would have fared badly indeed had the sail ors not sympathized with me. I knew nothing of the minutiae of ropes and rigging, of the trimming and setting of sails; but the sailors took pains to put me to rights, Louis proving an especially good teacher, and I had little trouble with those under me.

With the hunters it was otherwise. Familiar in varying degree with the sea, they took me as a sort of joke. In truth, it was a joke to me that I, the veriest landsman, should be filling the office of mate; but to be taken as a joke by others was a different matter. I made no complaint, but Wolf Larsen demanded the most punctilious sea etiquette in my case—far more than poor Johansen had ever received; and at the expense of several rows, threats and much grumbling, he brought the hunters to time. I was "Mr. Van Weyden" fore and aft, and it was only unofficially that Wolf Larsen himself ever addressed me as "Hump."

It was amusing. Perhaps the wind would haul a few points while we were at dinner, and as I left the table he would say, "Mr. Van Weyden, you kindly put about on the port tack?" And I would go on deck, beckon Louis to me, and learn from him what was to be done. Then, a few minutes later, having digested his instructions and thoroughly mastered the maneuver, I would proceed to issue my orders. I remember an early instance of this kind, when Wolf Larsen appeared on the scene just as I had begun to give orders. He smoked his cigar and looked on quietly till the thing was accomplished, and then paced aft by my side along the weather poop.

"Hump," he said—"I beg pardon, Mr. Van Weyden—I congratulate you. I think you can now fire your father's legs back into the grave to him you've discovered your own and learned to stand on them. A little ropework, sailmaking and experience with storms and such things, and by the end of the voyage you could ship on any coasting schooner."

It was during this period, between the death of Johansen and the arrival on the sealing grounds, that I passed my pleasantest hours on the Ghost. Wolf Larsen was quite considerate, the sailors helped me, and I was no longer in irritating contact with Thomas Mugridge. And I make free to say, as the days went by, that I found I was taking a certain secret pride in myself. Fantastic as the situation was—a landlubber second in command—I was, nevertheless, carrying it off well; and during that brief time I was proud of myself, and I grew to love the heave and roll of the Ghost under my feet as she wallowed north and west through the tropic sea to the islet where we filled our water casks.

But my happiness was not unalloyed. It was comparative, a period of less misery slipped in between a part of great miseries. For the Ghost, so far as the seamen were concerned, was a hellship of the worst description. They never had a moment's rest or peace. Wolf Larsen treasured against them the attempt on his life and the drubbing he had received in the forecabin; and morning, noon and night, and all night as well, he devoted himself to making life unlivable for them. Leach and Johnson were the two particular victims of Wolf Larsen's diabolic temper, and the look of profound melancholy which had settled on Johnson's face and in his eyes made my heart bleed.

With Leach it was different. There was too much of the fighting beast in him. He seemed possessed by an insatiable fury which gave no time for grief. His lips had become distorted into a permanent snarl, which, at mere sight of Wolf Larsen, broke out in sound, horrible and menacing, and I do believe, unconsciously, I have seen him follow Wolf Larsen about with his eyes, like an animal its keeper, the while, the animal-like snarl sounded deep in his throat and vibrated forth between his teeth.

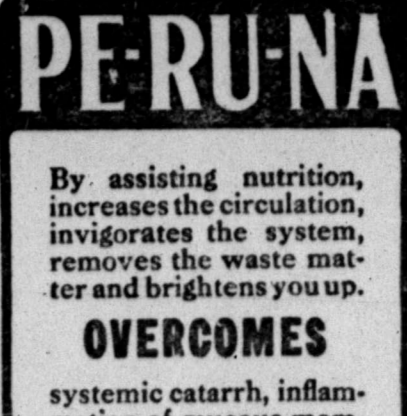
Both he and Johnson would have killed Wolf Larsen at the slightest opportunity, but the opportunity never came. Wolf Larsen was too wise for that, and, besides, they had no adequate weapons. With their fists alone they had no chance whatever. Time and again he fought it out with Leach, who fought back, always, like a wildcat, tooth and nail and fist, until stretched, exhausted or unconscious, on the deck. And he was never averse to another encounter.

I often wondered why Wolf Larsen did not kill him and make an end of it. But he only laughed and seemed to enjoy it. There seemed a certain spice about it, such as men must feel who take delight in making pests of ferocious animals.

"It gives a thrill to life," he explained to me. "When life is carried in one's hand. Man is a natural gambler, and life is the biggest stake he can lay. The greater the odds the greater the thrill."

"Ah, but it is cowardly, cowardly!" I cried. "You have all the advantage."

"Of the two of us, you and I, who is the greater coward?" he asked seriously. "If the situation is unpleasant, you compromise with your conscience when you make yourself a



JACK LONDON

Fine Showing of Spring Goods



A CHOICE SELECTION
of Ladies and Misses Pumps and
Low Quarters at Reduced Prices.
Former Prices \$2.50 to \$4.00, now \$1 to \$2.75
BEAUTIFUL LINE of SPRING SHOES
in Latest Styles Just Arrived.



Our stock is now resplendent with all that
is late and new, in obedience to
FASHION'S CALL
A reasonable showing with goods marked
at season end prices.

Highest Prices Paid for Country Produce

WEST TEXAS SUPPLY COMPANY

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

THE BEST LIGHT AT THE LEAST COST

The KEROSAFE Lamps and Lanterns

300 Candle power, burns Kerosene (coal oil). Absolutely safe. Cannot explode. Burns at cost of one-fifth of a cent per hour. Beautiful mellow light, far superior to electricity. To demonstrate will furnish free lights for one night to any educational or religious gathering in Kerr, Kendall or Bandera counties on short notice. Notify us at Center Point.

C. D. POTTS & SON, Agents.

ROUND TRIP TICKETS

On sale daily with 90 days limit.

To San Antonio
\$3.50

S. A. & A. P. Railroad
L. D. LOWTHER, Local Agent, Kerrville.

Gunter Hotel

SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS
Absolutely Fire Proof. Modern. Rates, European,
\$1.00 to \$3.00 Per Day

A Hotel Built for the Climate

Official Headquarters "A. A. A." and T. P. A. PERCY TYRRELL, Manager

CHURCH DIRECTORY

Methodist Church
S. C. DUNN, Pastor
Preaching every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:45 p. m.
Prayer meeting every Wednesday night at 7:45 o'clock.
Sunday School 9:45 a. m. J. J. Starkey, Superintendent.
Epworth League meets every Sunday afternoon. Miss Johanna Cope, President; Secretary and Treas. Miss Ethel McKiddly.

First Baptist Church
J. B. RIDDLE, Pastor
J. T. S. GAMMON, Treasurer
Preaching every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.
Sunday School 9:45 a. m. A. B. Williamson, Superintendent; David Robb, Secretary.
Prayer Services every Wednesday night at 7:30 o'clock.
Church choir practice every Friday night.

The Ladies Aid meets every Tuesday at 3 p. m. Mrs. J. T. Moore, President; Mrs. L. W. McCoy, Secretary and Treasurer. Missionary Program 1st Tuesday in each month.
B. Y. P. U. Meetings every Sunday evening at 6:30 in S. S. Auditorium. Chas. Butt, Pres.; Leland Richeson, V. P.; Eugene Butt, Sec.; David Robb, Treas.; Mrs. J. T. S. Gammon, Chorister; Miss Leah Buckner, organist.

Presbyterian Church
W. P. Dickey, Pastor
Preaching every Sunday, 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.
Sunday school at 9:45 a. m.
Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:30 p. m.
Services will begin and close promptly on time.
A cordial invitation is extended to all to visit these services.

Episcopal Church
Morning prayer, second, third and fourth Sundays at 10:30 a. m.
Holy Communion on the first Sunday at 10:30 a. m.
Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.—Dr. E. Galbraith, Supt.
Services at Morris Ranch 3rd Sunday morning.
Services at Turtle Creek 4th Sunday, 3:30 p. m.
Bishop J. S. Johnston, In charge.

Lutheran Church
Regular services will be held on the 1st and 3rd Sundays in each month at the Union Church. Sunday School at 9:30 and preaching at 10:30 a. m.
B. Seileifer, Pastor.

Baptist Young People Union

Bible Study Meeting, Matt. 25.
Leader: Miss Jose B. Newman.
Scripture Reading—Leader.
"The Second Coming of Christ," short talk—Harvey Deering.
"Parable of the Virgins," story told—Miss Dobbins.
"Importance of Being Ready for His Coming," short talk—Miss Irene Scott.
"Parable of the Talents," story told—Miss Ferrol Rawson.
"How to Get Ready for His Coming," short talk—Alfred Staudt.
"Parable of the Judgment," recited—Howard Butt.
"What will Happen when He Comes," talk—Rev. Riddle.

Sunbeams Program

Subject: "Loaves and Fishes"
Leader: Floyd Vanhoozer.
Lesson Story: John 6: 5-14, by Thomas Roebuck.
1. "Who was it that had the Loaves and Fishes?"—Jasper Moore
2. "How many Loaves and Fishes did He have?"—Albert Roebuck.
3. "What did Jesus say for the men to do?"—Eula Grantham.
4. "How many men sat down on the grass?"—Arthur Inscore.
5. "What did Jesus do with the Loaves and Fishes?"—Lucile McCoy
6. How many baskets full were left after all had eaten?"—Eva Mae Staudt.
French Harp Solo—Egerton Robb.
Summing up of Lesson—Gertie Inscore.
Chapter from Little Christian.

For Sale—3 lots (3 1-2 acres) in Tarpley, Bandera county, containing residence with annex of two rooms, and store building. Will trade for Kerrville property or will sell at reasonable price. Apply this office.
143 acres 11 miles above Kerrville on the Guadalupe. 10 acres in cultivation, 10 acres in horse pasture. House of 3 rooms and gallery. For sale at \$1000. Apply to Advance.
For plumbing and tin work see Parsons & Baylor.

Phone 31

P. O. Box 331

Gilbert C. Storms

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

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

THE STAR MARKET

C. L. BIEHLER, Prop.
THE BEST OF EVERYTHING AT LOWEST PRICES
Free Delivery PHONE 162

Saved Girl's Life

"I want to tell you what wonderful benefit I have received from the use of Thedford's Black-Draught," writes Mrs. Sylvania Woods, of Clifton Mills, Ky.
"It certainly has no equal for la grippe, bad colds, liver and stomach troubles. I firmly believe Black-Draught saved my little girl's life. When she had the measles, they went in on her, but one good dose of Thedford's Black-Draught made them break out, and she has had no more trouble. I shall never be without

THEDFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT

in my home." For constipation, indigestion, headache, dizziness, malaria, chills and fever, biliousness, and all similar ailments, Thedford's Black-Draught has proved itself a safe, reliable, gentle and valuable remedy.
If you suffer from any of these complaints, try Black-Draught. It is a medicine of known merit. Seventy-five years of splendid success proves its value. Good for young and old. For sale everywhere. Price 25 cents.

The Advance \$1 a year.