

WHAT LOCATING BOARD THINKS OF SAN ANGELO

THIS GREAT SECTION IS A COUNTRY TRY ONLY HALF AWAKE TO ITS OPPORTUNITIES.

HEALTH A HIT

FAVORABLE COMMENT REGARDING RAILROAD POSSIBILITIES.

HUDSPETH'S LETTER

Austin, Tex., Sept. 9.—The locating board of the West Texas normal college directed R. B. Cousins, who is a member of the board, with the assistance of R. J. Waldeck, the clerk to the board, to prepare a report for the committee to be submitted to the state board of education, consisting of a synopsis of the briefs and bids submitted by the competing towns for the location of the West Texas normal college, together with the impressions made by the towns and their representatives upon the committee. This report will be submitted to the full committee at its next meeting and corrected, improved and adopted, or rejected by the full committee. Being interested in the report of the committee, I was granted access to the report which will be submitted by Mr. Cousins, touching San Angelo, and I have permission to send you a copy of what he will offer to the committee under the heading of "Impressions Made by San Angelo upon the Committee," which I think you will appreciate. The report reads as follows:

San Angelo! This incipient Colossus of the southwest is the unobstructed gateway to an undeveloped world lying half awake. At present San Angelo is the western limit of railroad building, but for years to come will perhaps feed by wagon train a territory equal to an empire.

Having an altitude of about 2000 feet above the sea level, near the western edge of the rain belt, San Angelo's climatic conditions fill the air with the true elixir of life. The ways of the wild life of the west meet here with the gentler spirit of the man with the hoe. The fortunes of the man who farms by modern methods of irrigation play ceaseless with the fortunes of the man who depends upon the annual rainfall.

Men in all professions here join in a merry race after health and wealth, each of which limps in the mimic chase and is easily overtaken and captured, like the coy maiden in the old games, who pretended to flee from the forfeited kiss.

San Angelo is a strong business center, and must by the very logic of its geography continue to the wholesale point of that great country. The railroads that are there now and those that are headed that way attest the confidence that the world of transportation has in the commercial possibilities of the town. The people are socially and religiously all that could be expected or hoped for. The city's splendid array of school buildings,

both public and private, attest the evolving purpose of the people. The city and county officers are capable and conscientious men, and in their efforts to enforce the laws they are backed solidly by the representative citizens. So far as the committee could see or learn, the lawless element that usually infects a prosperous city is held in check and made to obey the law or suffer the consequences.

Earth, air, sky and man have combined their efforts to make San Angelo the city of promise to the man who follows his flocks and herds and to him who follows his plow; not less so to him who finds his delight in the music of the whirling wheels of commerce, nor to him who finds the best expression of himself in the pursuit of a learned profession. Here every prospect pleases, and San Angelo can scarcely help but to be great.

CLAUD HUDSPETH.

JOHN BELCHER FOUND IN SAD CONDITION

IS SUFFERING FROM TUBERCULOSIS; WITHOUT MONEY.

Hawley Allen and M. O. Davis Act as Good Samaritans and Lend Aid to Unfortunate Man.

Here seeking health and a renewed life is a young man with consumption, not yet 21. He is from Mississippi, and is now in the hands of those who are helping him in every way possible. John Belcher is his name and he came here a few days ago with very little money and was recognized by some of the citizens as a person in need, and has been turned over to the Salvation Army to be taken care of until Judge M. O. Davis and Hawley Allen can find a more suitable place for him.

Dr. Cooper volunteered his medical assistance and is doing all he can to cure the young man of tuberculosis, and Judge Davis and Mr. Allen are looking after the financial end.

John Belcher is said to be a very bright young man, and has spent three years in the A. and M. college of Mississippi. While talking to Dr. Cooper and Judge Davis, who are both Mississippians, the young man became aware of the fact that he was in the care of men who lived at one time near his home, and his face brightened and a happier looking person could not be seen anywhere, so stated Judge Davis.

He is getting along nicely and every care necessary is being provided for him.

JAP IS HERE FROM FRISCO PRESUMABLY TO START RICE FARM

Will rice grow in West Texas? Of course it will. At least that is what To Yoaso, a Japanese from San Francisco, who is here with a view to raising that product, says.

"I want to grow rice; good country," he said. "Look like home, this land." Surely there is something in such a thing. If a Jap comes from San Francisco to West Texas to look at the country—the Japs are keen when their interests are at stake.

On being asked if rice could be

grown here, he said: "Yes, if I got the water."

"Water is plentiful—irrigation is what one wants for such purposes. Rivers flowing perpetually, furnishing any amount of the necessary. The rice prospects of this country have come, at least. Cotton is sure and the finest in the country is grown here. Wheat is practically a sure thing and now rice comes into the realm of possibility. What won't grow here?"

SESSION OF PRESBYTERY IS CONCLUDED

MOST SUCCESSFUL MEETING IN YEARS IS CONDUCTED.

DELEGATES ELECTED TO TEXAS SYNOD

Two Ministerial Candidates Licensed to Preach, but No Churches Have Been Assigned Them Yet.

Electing delegates and alternates to the meeting of the Synod of Texas of the Presbyterian church, U. S. A., at Hillsboro, September 23, the Presbytery adjourned until April, 1910.

H. J. Wilson and H. C. Raynor, who were ministerial candidates, were licensed to preach but no church has been allotted them yet. Ministers to the synod were G. W. Fender, O. H. King and Calvin W. Yates; alternates, E. O. Kerr, J. M. Youree and A. B. Norrell. Elders, C. E. Mays, Arthur Lowe and T. S. Langford; alternates, A. C. Douglas, J. E. Isenhour and O. L. Stacy.

"This has been a well attended Presbytery," said one of the ministers. "In fact, a more successful meeting than this we have not had in a long time. All the business we had was transacted without any commotion, and everybody was happy and well pleased with everything. We have had a good time here, and now that we go home today and separate until the meeting at Brownwood next April, I hope every preacher will be more successful than ever, if possible, in his work."

MCKAVETT HAS HOPES OF TWO RAILROADS

JOHN KENNEDY, RANCHMAN, TELLS OF SURVEYORS' RACE.

Frisco and Santa Fe Both May Hit the Little Town—Feeling Runs High There.

"I believe that Fort McKavett will have two roads, for it seems that the surveyors of the Frisco and the Santa Fe are racing to get there first," said John Kennedy, a stockman from that place.

"We are all on the alert and ready to give our part for any road that comes there," he added.

Mr. Kennedy is wearing a sunny smile on his face, now that won't come off, which shows he firmly believes in Fort McKavett's future.

CHICAGO.

Col. C. C. Walsh Will Attend Meeting American Bankers Association.

Col. C. C. Walsh, president of the San Angelo Bank & Trust company, leaves Friday afternoon for Chicago, where he will attend the annual meeting of the American Bankers Association, which will be held in that city Sept. 13-17.

"I am going to listen and learn and meet a lot of my old college chums," said Col. Walsh Thursday, as his face was lit with a smile over the awakening of fond memories. "I know a lot of people in and around Chicago. I want to see them again. I want to tell them what a great country we have down here and make them wish they were living in this section."

Col. Walsh will return about September 21, or perhaps a little sooner.

FINAL DETAILS ARRANGED FOR BIG EXCURSION

COMMITTEE MEETS FOR FINAL ADJUSTMENT OF DETAILS.

WILL COST EACH PASSENGER \$4 A DAY

Many Merchants Are Already in on the Proposition to Hold Trade—More Are to Follow.

All aboard for the trades excursion!

All aboard for greater San Angelo! That's it in a nutshell. The last meeting of the committee having the details of this trades excursion in charge will be held in the office of Mayor Paul Saturday. At this meeting Mayor Paul will have the finishing touches made on his route list. This will include not only the cities to be visited, but also the schedule in hours and minutes.

The fare will be \$4 a day per passenger. That's a pretty good figure according to honk-honk men. The incidental expenses for each passenger will be \$5. The fare and the incidental expenses are payable to the committee prior to leaving San Angelo.

It has been planned by the committee to have a meeting of all those who are going on this excursion to be held Friday, September 17, on the afternoon of that day.

An order was given Baker-Hemphill company for ulsters and caps for the party.

Those who have not thus far signed the list to go are urgently requested to at once telephone their wishes to either The Press-News or the Standard.

All aboard! The time is short. The excursion leaves here September 20 about noon. It will return not later than September 25.

INTEREST.

The Lot in a Name is Drawing Well With the Ladies Here.

Not in a long time has there been anything in San Angelo that has aroused as keen an interest as the plain open and shut proposition of Lawson O. Dalley to give away absolutely with outcharge of any kind and upon conditions that have no strings to them, a lot in the addition he is preparing to put on the market to the lady who suggests the best name for the addition.

"I already have hundreds of names suggested," said Mr. Dalley Thursday. "and all the names suggested will be passed over to the three gentlemen who have kindly consented to act as judges of this contest. The selection is entirely in the hands of the judges. I have not the slightest idea what name will strike their fancy as being the most appropriate."

For the benefit of hopeful contestants it may be stated that one of the gentlemen selected to act as judge is a highly eligible bachelor.

ROBERT LEE.

Merchant Says Conditions There Could Be A Sight Worse.

"Taken as a whole we have pretty fair conditions in our section, though the outlook is not quite as good as was the case about ten days ago," said J. D. Collier, a merchant of Robert Lee, who is in the city on a business trip. "Some of our cotton will make a splendid yield, but we have considerable that will not go over a third of a bale to the acre and some of course that will not do quite that well. The country around Robert Lee, however, is better than the average in this state and the people are in pretty good shape."

D. B. McCallum, another Robert Lee merchant is here with Mr. Collier.

PROSPECTS FOR A BIG CANNING FACTORY GOOD

TWO FIGHTS PULLED OFF IN TEN MINUTES

CHARLEY CLARK GETS SMALL CUT IN THE NECK.

Mexican Uses Knife but No Serious Injury Was Inflicted—One Man Placed in Jail.

Two pugilistic stunts were pulled off on Chadbourne street Thursday night about 10 o'clock, when Charley Clark and a Mexican whose name has not been ascertained, fought for several minutes before the referee could give an accurate decision.

After battling for a few minutes the Mexican got a knife into play, but did not use it to any serious extent. Clark received only a small cut on the neck about an inch long.

When this scrap was over Clark walked into a saloon and a man from Eldorado followed him and it is said remarked that if Clark did not have enough he could give it to him.

Only one round was fought, when Clark knocked White, the Eldorado man out of the ring and got on top of him, and the satisfaction was given in the other direction.

White was placed in jail.

SAN ANGELO HOME OF TWO INVENTORS

J. B. HAYDEN AND W. C. CLAY HAVE IMPROVEMENTS.

Both Have Ideas for Decided Change in the Make of Tires for Use on Automobiles.

As regards inventors, J. B. Hayden and W. C. Clay of San Angelo are in the Edison class. An improvement on automobile wheels is the nature of their inventions.

These improvements are to save the tire from puncture and give it a more durable state. Mr. Hayden has a wheel with spiral springs around the hub and so made that when an object is struck, instead of being bounced up and probably having the tire punctured, it will give, and no damage results to the wheel.

Mr. Clay's however, is different from this, yet it has the same purpose. It has a combination of steel and wood covering the rubber and eliminating the pneumatic nature of its facilities.

Messrs. Scott & Kirby have made patent office drawings of these inventions and are ready to apply at once for a patent.

TRAIN.

Regular Schedule on Abilene and Southern Begins in a Few Days.

The first train over the Abilene and Southern reached Ballinger Thursday afternoon, in time to catch the west-bound train for San Angelo. Col. Morgan Jones and D. T. Bomar came in on this train, and they say the riding wasn't so awful rough.

"It will be two or three days before we get everything in ship shape on this line," said Col. Jones, "but it will not take longer than that."

Sam Gaines, superintendent of the railway mail service of the eleventh postal district, made the trip with Col. Jones and Mr. Bomar. This means the road will carry mail in a short time.

C. B. METCALFE SHOWS THAT MOLASSES INDUSTRY MAY JUSTIFY SUCH A MOVE.

GETS A LETTER

TOMATOES ALSO WILL CALL FOR A LIKE INSTITUTION.

BEST TRUCK FARMS

Declaring that West Texas, and particularly the country in the immediate vicinity of San Angelo, raises the finest sugar cane in the world, Chas. B. Metcalfe, the big irrigation farmer, stated Thursday that he had received communications from several reliable parties in reference to establishing canning factories, and in all probability he would recommend that one be established here for the sole purpose of canning the best molasses under the sun.

"You may talk of your good old Louisiana molasses, but great Scot, all your Louisiana molasses and all other nectars under the bending blue can not compare with the molasses made from the cane grown right here in the Concho country. Some of the boys out at my place made some molasses the other day from cane that had been raised on my irrigated farm. It did not take much boiling to attain the desired result and—well, I wish you could taste some of it. You would be supremely disgusted with all the canned stuff you have been eating for these many years. Due to the dryness of the atmosphere and the peculiar elements of the soil, there is no acid in this molasses, as is the case with other kinds. In the wet seasons of the Louisiana cane belt a great deal of acid gets into the cane. No such thing out here. Our cane is as sweet as a sweetheart's kiss."

"Cane can be raised in abundance—enough, I am sure, for an immense canning factory to be started up and be a paying proposition. Place the factory side by side with the cane patch and the world will get a few new points about good molasses. "Now, that isn't the only thing we can show capital that it can make a paying proposition out of a canning factory. Our tomatoes are the best in the world, and what is more, they can be raised in great abundance. Then there is asparagus, which with proper irrigation or plenty of water drawn from nature's reservoir either, can be made a paying proposition. "I have received many letters from persons in reference to establishing a canning factory in this city, and I will very likely recommend one for the molasses idea. And, furthermore, I intend to show them how more than one may profit thereby. "Now, in talking of things that we have the rest of the state beat on, there is our alfalfa, raised by irrigation principally. We have the finest grade of alfalfa in the world. Of course some other parts raise it in more abundance, but when it comes to quality they have to stand aside. I have already got three cuttings this year and I will get one more, anyway. One renter of mine has already cut 6000 bales, raised on about ninety acres. With proper irrigation and rainfall this section may in time equal any section in the quantity raised. "When it comes to truck farming, nobody can beat us—no, not even in your black land belt, where land sells for stupendous prices. We can raise anything on our land that can be produced in America, and we take back seats to none."

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Friday Morning, September 10, 1909.

TO THE INN OF THE SIXTON.

And Harriman has reached the goal that we all must reach. His last card has been played; his last move has been made. No more will his whims serve to depress or inflate the markets of the world.

What lessons does his life teach? Has it been of benefit to the world that made him a master and empowered him with a scepter more mighty than is today lodged in the hands of a single sovereign of the world?

The Press-News has admiration for success. The ring of winning falls with sounds that command respect upon the ears of this paper.

Harriman's forte was not that of a constructive genius. He had none of the creative ability of Collis P. Huntington. He possessed none of the amalgamating powers of B. F. Yoakum.

But as an organizer Harriman was without a peer. As a country builder he was second only to J. J. Hill, the wizard of the railroad world.

So, taken as a whole, the world is better that he lived. He has been a benefit to mankind, for he has made travel safer and he has advanced to a higher point the standard of railroad excellence.

Harriman did not start life in the shops nor in a vocation that followed the mandate of earning the bread by the sweat of the brow.

With the passing of Harriman we have but two commanding figures in the railroad world, whose work is of a nature calculated to illuminate the railroad sky.

Hill is aging and his race is being run fast. Yoakum is still in the prime of life and the future is bound to unfold in his favor.

Yoakum will continue to fill his own shoes. He will also take the place made vacant by the death of Harriman.

But Harriman, with all his power, with all his greatness, is now like you and I will one day be.

Only a little longer, and the journey is done, my friend. Only a little further and the road will have an end. The shadows begin to lengthen, the evening will soon close, and it's no for the Inn of the Sixton, the Inn where we'll all repose.

And so is the end of Harriman. But his work will outlive his memory. His monument is more enduring than the comprehension of man.

BUCK THE LINE HARD.

The best thing that President Roosevelt, the man of aptness as well as action, ever said was "Buck the line hard."

It was a term borrowed from the realm of sortsmen and applied to the habits of men.

It was a more trenchant and a more forceful way of saying "What is worth doing is worth doing well."

San Angelo must buck the line hard. She has got to hit the road in high places. The low places are the breeding spots for the things that make life a misery.

To buck the line hard means that we have got to put into our efforts all the strength that God has given us. No half effort will ever win. No prize won with a feeble effort is worth having.

It's the chase, not the game; it's the play, not the goal; it's the race, not the wire, that makes the blood of men with iron in their bone and life in their being go tingling.

Let's buck the line hard. We have got to buck it hard. Flarebacks are fatal. Mossbacks are impediments. Holdbacks are nightmares.

Pave Chadbourne street.

Who was it advertised "Jones, he pays the freight?"

A Lamar county farmer has a dog that catches fish. Must be a dog-fish.

Gen. Corbin is dead. Myrtle was never intended for the memory of such a man.

Remember the dates—October 5-9—and tell your friends to come to the San Angelo fair.

Peary has presented the north pole to President Taft. Maybe he thinks the president needs a few more golf sticks.

Get aboard for the trades excursion. Be a town builder. Appreciation is the best asset a place can have. Show your gratitude.

The shriveled tribe of the bureaucrats will never permit Dr. Cook to make good his claim if it lies within the power of such selfish beings to prevent.

The American navy is beginning to need a new broom about as badly as anything in the country.

ROSLYN PLACE IS IDEAL LOCATION

New Addition an Inviting Location for Those Who Wish a Well Located Home.

W. E. Nelson has cut up into lots and will shortly place on the market one of the prettiest and most desirable pieces of property in this city. Roslyn Place will mark a forward stride in the affairs of San Angelo.

The Mason-Hughes company has been appointed general selling agents for this property. This in itself is sufficient guarantee that it will attract the attention of the people who are wise.

Full announcements of the plans of Mr. Nelson are to be found elsewhere in this issue. It is worth investigating. It should be investigated.

SONGS OF LAST DECADE PASSING INTO LAND OF SWEET MEMORIES

(Contributed.)

Where are the songs of yesterday? The foregoing interrogation may sound a whole lot poetic and leave the impression that the interrogator is suffering from a bad attack of hypochondria, but the question is really in earnest and but puts into words the longing of thousands of hearts for those good old melodies that were strictly in vogue a decade ago.

The sad sweet strains of Annie Laurie are heard no more, save when some star of grand opera wishes to show that he or she can give it a few fancy twists that didn't happen in the days when it first created a thrill in millions of hearts. No, it has given way to the delightful strains of such beautiful modern ballads as go alone for unity and symphony of the music and care not a rap for the silliness—natural bred in the bone silliness of the words.

The writer of this article can not distinguish the difference between any musical phrase or technicality and a presidential message, but it is but human to protest against every new brand of beer being connected with a lilted song that is foisted upon an extremely innocent public. Where, in repetition may be asked, has disappeared such good old songs as "Sweet Marie," "On the Banks of the Wabash" and "In the Shadow of the Pines?"

When a song writer of yesterday felt the inspiration strike him to give something beautiful and touching to the world he bled himself away to some secluded spot, perchance by the brooklet's edge or where he could gaze across fields of ripe corn or wheat, or where he could inhale the sweet odor of new mown hay—in solitude his thoughts were attuned to the music and the words were music alike with the song.

No, it is a sad plaint but it is a fact that the dear old melodies we used to hear when slater sang to her beau and accompanied herself on the old piano that hasn't been tuned for twenty years are gone never to return.

It may be well for the writer to apologize for treading on the corns of memory, but it is maintained still that melody—true melody and beauty in the world of music is giving way to the blighting touch of modernity.

Said an old and feeble Confederate soldier one day after listening to the songs excreted by a vaudeville artist, "It may be all right and strictly enjoyable for the people of today to imbibe huge quantities of such songs as these—but not for me. I do not wish to be classed as egotistical, but I stoutly maintain that I have heard the only genuine melody in the world."

"Back in the old days—the days of the old South, when there were no such ambitions as arising from the nigger cabin to the presidency, I used to sit out on the broad piazza of our old home and listen. About a hundred yards away were the negro quarters, and suddenly, across the intervening space would come the tinkle of Uncle Rastus' old banjo and he would sing—sing old negro songs that were never put on paper but descend-

ed like tales and songs of the ancients—from father to son by verbal communication. Then my old black mammy would join in and soon there would follow a chorus of voices of every conceivable tone, but all as delicately blended as if conceived by a master musician. And fair Luna would seem to pause in her course across the beaten path of night to listen, too.

"There have been singers who have set the world on fire and caused the tears to flow and the eyes to glisten with fairer and holier thoughts, their voices may be capable of every gymnastic trick in the whole category, and there may have been songs that changed the destiny of nations, but no singer ever trilled a harmony to the world that was as sweet as the song sang by the negroes in the moonlight long ago. In memory I hear them still and I feel that one of the grandest and most sublime features of the old South is, in its grave."

But let not the world be sad because it appears that all of these are gone never to be renewed. They will never be renewed, it is true, but it is possible that a new singer will some day come into the world to rejuvenate the realm of music and sing songs of grander and diviner import than ever before. A new era may dawn, brighter and more beautiful even than the one that has passed away.

Nussbaumer Floral Co. Bulbs, bulbs, bulbs. Phone 233 for prices.

Try some of Kelly's Mexican chile at the Metropolitan Cafe.

Hay, grain, necky Bros. We deliver all orders.

Fresh oysters, any style, at the Metropolitan Cafe.

Butter Nut bread—City Bakery.

Eat your Sunday dinner at the Metropolitan Cafe; 25 cents.

Chickens for sale at the Santa Fe Store.

Eat your Sunday dinner at the Metropolitan Cafe; 25 cents.

Misses Edna and Addie Tubb, after spending several weeks on a ranch near the city, left Thursday for their home in Fort Worth.

Mrs. Lottie Edgar left for Oakdale, Ill., Thursday. She has been here visiting friends and relatives.

The Rock Island is the Best Line to Chicago, Kansas City, St. Louis, St. Paul, Des Moines, Topeka, Omaha, Lincoln

Through service. Many low round trip fares. Rock Island logo. For full information, write P. A. AUER, G. P. & T. A. FORT WORTH, TEXAS

CLASSIFIED ADS. Little Money--Large Returns. RATES: One Time... One Cent a Word, Three Times... Two Cents a Word, Seven Times... Four Cent a Word, One-half cent a word each subsequent insertion.

FOR SALE. DIRT FOR SALE—Cheap. Apply to Ben Cornelison at Newton building.

BIG AUCTION SALE—Trades Day, last Saturday in September, September 25, 1909. At the Doran & Van Court wagon yard. We will sell all classes of stock, containing Jersey cattle, jack colts, big jacks, broke horses, unbroke horses, unbroke cow ponies and shipping mares.

FOR SALE—Six lots on East Hill; 4-room house and barn, well water. See owner at Press-News.

FOR SALE—Scholarship in the San Angelo Business College. See Press-News.

FOR SALE—Combination driving and work horse, about 16 hands high, gentle and good goer. Priced right. See Wyan at Press-News office.

BRICK for sale. San Angelo Brick Manufacturing company.

FOR RENT. FOR RENT—Furnished rooms for light house-keeping. Phone 794.

FOR RENT—Furnished or unfurnished rooms. Apply 241 Second street.

FOR RENT—Two-story nine-room house, all modern conveniences, close in. King 263.

FOR RENT—Two connected offices over City Drug Store. Apply City Drug Store.

FOR RENT—Several good houses close in. W. H. Collins. Phone 378. Spence Building.

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished room, close in; bath and electric lights furnished. Ike Copeland.

LOST AND FOUND. LOST—Monday afternoon between the Crystal and Allen street, by the way of the causeway, a grip containing baby's clothing. Call for Leslie at Landon hotel for reward.

WANTED. WANTED—Girls to work at Model Steam Laundry.

SEWING done cheaply. Phone 353 black.

WANTED—To exchange standing desk, 6-foot, for roll-top desk. San Angelo Ice and Power Co.

Reports from Dallas inform us that while Col. Bryan wants a downward revision of the tariff, he hasn't cut the price of admission to his political lectures.

For the Next Thirty Days We Will Sell Wall Paper At Your Price. Call and be Convinced. The Model Paint Store. Pictures and Framing. Phone 742.

Mr. Merchant. The best way to make that trip to market is... Santa Fe. FRISCO. C. W. STRAIN. G. P. A. Ft. Worth.

Go to Angelo Auto and Repair Co. For repair work on your car, also Gasoline and Lubricating Oils. Free storage to customers. Plenty of room for all. Angelo Auto & Repair Co. O. P. POE, Jr., Proprietor. 228-230 Oaks Street. Phone No. 705.

A. D. West E. N. Daniel. All kinds of Fire and Tornado Insurance, representing the very best companies. Any of your business will be appreciated. WEST & DANIEL. Conerly Building. Phone 580.

THE SAN ANGELO BANK AND TRUST COMPANY. Capital Paid In \$250,000.00. Depository of Tom Green County Treasurer and Depository of the City of San Angelo. Treasurer and Depository of the San Angelo City Schools. The Banking House of the Common People.

HAVE YOU SEEN OUR NEW LINE OF Haviland and Austrian Crockery? A Complete Line of House Furnishings. CROWTHER HARDWARE CO.

Findlater Hardware Co.

Headquarters for the best in Hardware and Well Supplies.

A few summer goods, such as Refrigerators, Coolers etc., at cost.

Dazey Glass Churns, the neatest, cleanest and simplest made.

Garden Hose. A fresh supply of best quality cotton and rubber, just received.

Findlater Hardware Company
San Angelo, Texas

Waller, Shaw and Field ARCHITECTS

Shupert Building
K. A. Anderson went to his home in simple Thursday.

GROWING. Frank Frink Says San Angelo's Hustle Is Surprising.

"I never before saw West Texas so prosperous and so promising," declared Frank Frink, the tall, slim knight of the grip who has been making annual trips to San Angelo since time immemorial. "I saw San Angelo when she was just a little oasis on the desert, but my, she certainly has outgrown her baby dresses, and Fort Worth had better look well to her laurels, for I understand that the Business club of San Angelo gets out a railroad every time a monthly meeting rolls around.

"I guess you have heard it many times before, but it always sounds like music in your ears, I know—San Angelo and her tributary territory has all the broad state of Texas skinned shamefully when it comes to crops and prospects. All over the state the crops have been devastated by drouth and withered by a burning sun. While in places the big hail storms knocked out the crops, the west Texas farmer kept grinding away in the same old way in which he has achieved success against tremendous odds in the past and will have such a crop as will put them on their feet in a most substantial manner.

"Yes, San Angelo has come to the front with the most marvelous strides I have ever witnessed in the growth of Texas cities, yet its every increase has been of the most substantial and lasting class, such as all time can not do away with. With the same spirit that has built it San Angelo may continue to be what she is today—the best in the west.

"I see that you have a big railroad proposition on foot now. Well, I don't doubt that the actual construction work will be the matter of only a short time, because I have noticed that San Angelo is strictly the candy when it comes to raising bonuses."

Mr. Frink is the son of J. O. Frink, the ranchman.

The Man From Brodneyn's

By GEORGE BARR M'OUTCHEON

Copyright, 1908, by Dodd, Mead & Co.

"It is almost unheard of for an American to gain entree to our—to the set in which—well, you understand," she said, blushing painfully in the consciousness that she was touching his pride. He smiled sadly.

"My dear, you will do me the honor to remember that I am not trying to get into your set. I am trying to induce you to come into mine. You won't be tempted, so that's the end of it. Beasty day, isn't it?" He uttered the trite commonplace as if no other thought than that of the weather had been in his mind. "By the way," he resumed, with a most genial smile. "For some queer, unmasculine reason I took it into my head last night to worry about the bride's trousseau. How are you going to manage it if you are unable to leave the island until—well, say June?"

She returned his smile with one as sweetly detached as his had been, catching his spirit. "So good of you to worry," she said, a defiant red in her cheeks. "You forget that I have a postponed trousseau at home. A few stitches here and there, an alteration or two, some smart summer gowns and hats—Oh, it will be so simple! What is it? What do you see?"

He was looking eagerly, intently toward the long, low headland beyond the town of Ararat.

"The smoke! See? Close inshore too! By heaven, Geneva, there's a steamer off there. She's a small one or she wouldn't run in so close. It—It may be the yacht! Wait! We'll soon see. She'll pass the point in a few minutes."

Already the citizens of the town were rushing to the pier. Even before the vessel turned the point the watchers at the chateau witnessed a most amazing performance on the dock. Half a hundred natives dropped down as if stricken, scattering themselves along the narrow pier.

The people were simulating death! They were posing as the victims of the plague that infested the land! As he was explaining the ruse to his mystified companion the nose of the vessel came out from behind the tree covered point.

An instant later they were sending wild cries of joy through the chateau, and people were rushing toward them from all quarters.

The trim white thing that glided across the harbor, graceful as a bird, was the marquis' yacht!

It is needless to describe the joyous gale that swept the chateau into a maelstrom of emotions.

They saw the tug put out to meet the small boat; they witnessed the same old maneuvers; they sustained a chill of surprise and despair when the bright white and blue boat from the yacht came to a stop at the command from the tug.

There was an hour of parleying. The beleaguered ones signaled with despairing energy. The flag, limp in the damp air above the chateau, shot up and down in pitiful eagerness.

But the small boat edged away from close proximity to the tug and the nearby dock. They spoke each other at long and ever widening range. At last the yacht's boat turned and fed toward the trim white hull.

Almost before the startled, dazed people on the balcony could grasp the full and horrible truth the yacht had lifted anchor and was slowly headed out to sea.

Chase looked grimly about him into the questioning, stricken faces of his companions. He drew his hand across his moist forehead.

"Ladies and gentlemen," he said seriously and without the faintest intent to jest, "we are supposed to be dead!"

There was a single shriek from the bride of Thomas Saunders. No sound left the dry lips of the other watchers, who stood as if petrified and kept their eyes glued upon the disappearing yacht.

"They have left me here to die!" came from the stiffened lips of the Princess Geneva. "They have deserted me! God in heaven!"

"Look!" cried Chase, pointing to the dock. Half a dozen glasses were turned in that direction.

The dying and the dead were leaping about in the wildest exhibition of gleeful triumph.

The yacht slipped into the unreachably horizon, the feathery cloud from its stack lying over against the leaden sky, shaped like a finger that pointed mockingly the way to safety.

White faced and despairing, the watchers turned away and dragged themselves into the splendid halls of the building they had now come to regard as their tomb.

All day long the islanders rejoiced. Their shouts could be plainly heard by the besieged. Their cries cracked sarcastic greetings from the forest. Bul-

lets whistled gay accompaniments to the ceaseless song: "Allah is great! Allah is good!"

No man in the despised house of Taswell Skaggs slept that night. The guard was doubled at all points open to attack. At 2 in the morning Deppingham, Browne and Chase came up from the walls for coffee and an hour's rest. They were wet and cold. They had heard Rasula's minions shouting derisively all night long: "Where is the warship? Where is the warship?"

"It will come. I am positive," said Chase, insistent in spite of his dejection. They drank their coffee in silence. He knew that the others, including the native who served them, were regarding him with the pity that one extends to the valinglorious brigand who goes down with flying colors.

He went out upon the west gallery and, utterly fagged, threw himself into an unexposed chair and stared through



A shout arose to his lips, but he lacked the power to give it voice.

tired eyes into the inscrutable night that hid the sea from view—the faithless, moaning, jeering sea!

When he aroused himself with a start the gray, drizzly dawn was upon him. He had slept.

The next instant he was on his feet, clutching the stone balustrade with a grip of iron, his eyes starting from his head. A shout arose to his lips, but he lacked the power to give it voice. A quaint smile grew in his face. His eyes were bright and full of triumph. After a full minute of preparation he made his way toward the breakfast room outwardly as calm as a May morning.

Browne and Deppingham were asleep in the chairs. He shook them vigorously. As they awoke he said in the coolest, most matter of fact way: "There's an American cruiser outside the harbor. Get up!"

CHAPTER XXXII

IN THE SAME GRAVE WITH SKAGGS.
DOWN in the village of Ararat there were signs of a vast commotion. Early risers and the guards were flying from house to house, shouting the news.

Outside the harbor lay the low, savage looking ship. Its guns were pointed directly at the helpless town. Its decks were swarming with white clothed men.

The plague was forgotten. The strategy that had driven off the ships of peace was lost in the face of this ugly creature of war. Rasula's reign of strategy was ended.

"They will not fire! They dare not!" he was shrieking as he dashed back and forth along the dock. "It is chance! They do not come for Chase! Believe in me! The tug! The tug! They must not land!"

The crash of the long quonned six pounder at the chateau, followed almost immediately by a great roar from one of the cruiser's guns, brought the panic to a crisis.

The islanders scattered like chaff before the wind, looking wild eyed over their shoulders in dread of the pursuing cannon ball, dodging in and out among the houses and off into the foothills.

Rasula, undaunted, but crazed with disappointment, stuck to his colors on the deserted dock. He cursed and raved and begged. In time two or three of the more canny, realizing that safety lay in an early peace offering, ventured out beside him. Others followed their example, and still others sank trembling to the fore, their voices ready to protest innocence and friendship and loyalty.

They had heard of the merciless American gunner, and they knew in their souls that he could shoot the island into atoms before nightfall.

The native lawyer harangued them and cursed them and at last brought them to understand in a feeble way that no harm could come to them if they faced the situation boldly. The Americans would not land on British soil; it would precipitate war with England. They would not dare to attempt a bombardment; Chase was a liar, a mountebank, a dog! After shouting himself hoarse in his frenzy of despair he finally succeeded in forcing the men to get up steam in the company's tug.

All this time the officers of the American warship were dividing their attention between land and sea. Another vessel was coming up out of the misty horizon. The men on board

knew it to be a British man-of-war!

Suddenly a party of white men approached the startled Rasula. A hundred eager hands were extended, a hundred voices cried out for mercy, a hundred Mohammedans beat their heads in abject submission.

Hollingsworth Chase, Lord Deppingham and a familiar figure in an ill fitting red jacket and forage cap strode armly, defiantly between the rows of bumble Japattites. Close behind them came a tall, resolute grenadier of the Rapp-Thorberg army.

"Make way there! Make way!" Mr. Bowles was crying, brandishing the antique broadsword that had come down to Wreckholme from the dark ages. "Stand aside for the British government! Make way for the American!"

Rasula's jaw hung limp in the face of this amazing exhibition of courage on the part of the enemy. He was glaring insanely at the calm, triumphant face of the man from Brodneyn's, who was now advancing upon him with the assurance of a conqueror.

"You see, Rasula, I have called for the cruiser, and it has come at my bidding." Turning to the crowd that surged up from behind, cowed and cringing, Chase said: "It rests with you. If I give the word that ship will blow you from the face of the earth. I am your friend, people. I would do you no harm, but good. You have been misled by Rasula. Rasula, you are not a fool. You can save yourself even now I am here as the servant of these people, not as their master. I intend to remain here until I am called back by the man who sent me to you. You have!"

Rasula uttered a shriek of rage. He had been crouching back among his cohorts, puffing with fury. Now he sprang forward, murder in his eyes. His arm was raised, and a great pistol was leveled at the breast of the man who faced him so coolly, so confidently. Deppingham shouted and took a step forward to divert the aim of the frenzied lawyer.

A revolver cracked behind the tall American, and Rasula stopped in his tracks. There was a great hole in his forehead. His eyes were bursting. He sank to the ground dead!

The soldier from Rapp-Thorberg, a smoking pistol in his hand, the other raised to his helmet, stepped to the side of Hollingsworth Chase.

"By order of her serene highness, sir," he said quietly.

"Good God!" gasped Chase, passing his hand across his brow. Deppingham, repressing a shudder, addressed the stunned natives:

"Take the body away. May that be the end of all assassins!"

The King's Own came alongside the American vessel in less than an hour. Accompanied by the British agent, Mr. Bowles, Chase and Deppingham left the dock in the company's tug and steamed out toward the two monsters. The American had made no move to send men ashore.

Standing on the forward deck of the swift little tug, Chase unconcernedly accounted for the timely arrival of the two cruisers.

"Three weeks ago I sent out letters by the mail steamer, to be delivered to the English or American commanders, wherever they might be found. Undoubtedly they were met with in the same port. That is why I was so positive that help would come sooner or later. I knew that we'd need help, and I knew that if I brought the cruisers my power over these people would never be disturbed again."

"My word!" exclaimed the admiring

(To be continued.)

BUSINESS COLLEGE.

Agent Secretly at Work Here, Says Secretary Burrows.

"A commercial school manager is in the city quietly at work," declared Harry Burrows, secretary of the Business club, Thursday, "and this is not the only town he has eyes upon. He has offers from a neighboring town, or rather promises of offers, and it is rumored that he will receive quite a liberal donation.

"He will submit a proposition to San Angelo at the next meeting of the Business club.

"He declares that he sees no reason why a big commercial college would not prove a howling success here in San Angelo. He believes that he can secure at least 500 students right at the jump, and it is a well known fact that commercial students spend big money in the places they attend school. What is more, in all likelihood we may secure quite a bunch of desirable citizens from among the students, as a number will doubtless settle here.

"The parties behind this movement will not ask a large bonus and will agree to refund what they receive if they do not make good.

"Personally I believe that it is a fine thing for San Angelo."

Rome Shield was a passenger for Fort Worth Thursday, after a brief stay here on business.

G. B. Casey, owner of a big ranch in Mitchell county, was here for a short time Thursday looking over cattle prospects.

J. D. Norwood has gone to Ballinger on business.



Diamonds At a Bargain

I have recently purchased a large quantity of diamonds from a bankrupt stock at a low figure, and I am prepared to dispose of them at an extremely low price.

Our reputation as leaders in this line assures you always highest qualities and absolute satisfaction.

Diamond Rings
\$5.00 up to \$675.00

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Jeweler
The Tiffany of San Angelo

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Douglas
Massieurs
No. 326, College Avenue

Baggage & Household Goods

transferred, will be glad to wait on you. My wagon meets trains.

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REMEMBER

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The Great Music House of the Southwest
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Modern Service
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P. H. Edwards, Secretary-Treasurer

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The Place For Homes

..Of Particular People..

The best place in San Angelo for a home will shortly be placed on the market. I have appointed the Mason-Hughes company general agents to dispose of lots in Roslyn Place. Those who have tastes that are in keeping with the best to be obtained should by all means investigate this property. Never before have the people of this section had an opportunity to obtain a site for a home that measures up to the most exacting requirements.

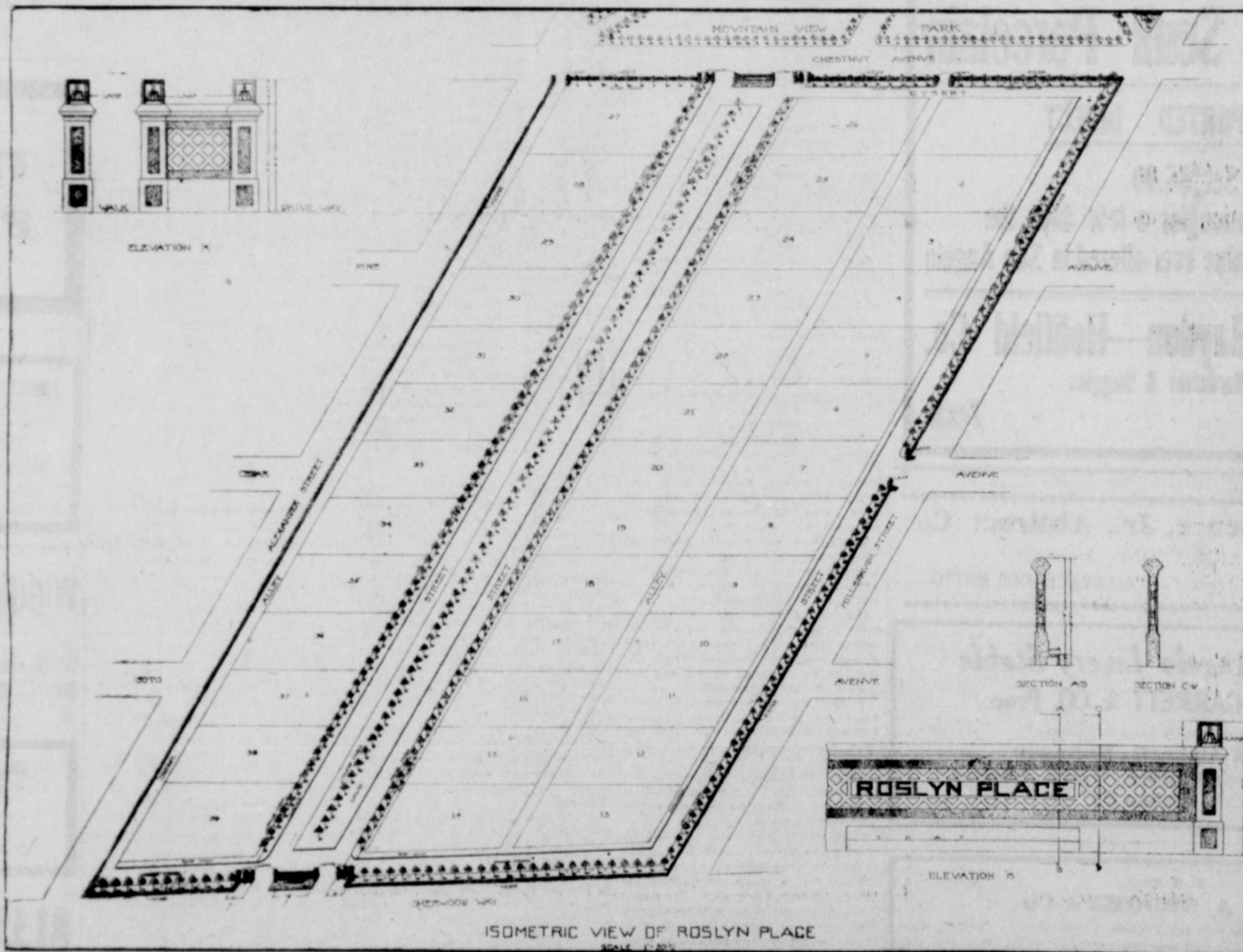
Opportunity Knocks Once at Every Door-In Roslyn Place It Is Knocking At Your Door

To be appreciated this property must be seen. To view this property means investment, and a better investment can not be made. San Angelo is in its infancy as far as growth and position is concerned. It is larger today than it ever was before. It is smaller today than it will ever be again.

The great west is lying half awake. When the hour for action comes property in San Angelo will advance in leaps and bounds in actual values. Choice locations will be hard to obtain.

NOW IS THE TIME TO SECURE THE BEST SITE FOR A HOME IN SAN ANGELO

Roslyn Place is pre-eminently the location to investigate. We don't want you to miss this opportunity. Investigate, Investigate thoroughly. Then follow the dictates of your judgment. Roslyn Place is surrounded by Hatcher's Addition. San Angelo is growing in that direction. Don't procrastinate. Don't Delay. Investigate. Do it now. I know you will agree with me in my estimate of this property. A better location for a home cannot be found anywhere. Look at the map. Make your selection. See the MASON--HUGHES COMPANY for further details.



DESCRIPTION

ROSLYN PLACE contains 28 acres, is situated two miles from the court house, or business center of San Angelo, on one of the highest hills anywhere near the city. It overlooks the entire city (and 26 of the 39 lots front east.) The Boulevard shown through the center is 162 feet wide. The center lawn is 62 feet, with a row of shade trees as shown. A 30 foot street on each side, then bordering the lots is a 14 foot lawn with shade trees as shown, and a 6 foot concrete side walk. On the east side of lots from 1 to 13 is an 8 foot concrete sidewalk, 30 foot street, 20 foot lawn with shade trees and California hedge fence as shown between the front of the lots and Public Street. There is a 20 foot alley at the rear of every lot with an entrance to the public streets so that all grocery, ice and other such wagons may enter the residence park and deliver their goods without driving over any of the principal boulevards or streets in the park. In connection with the California hedge fence which surrounds the entire park, there is a 20 foot lawn with shade trees surrounding the entire park excepting only the west side, as shown, which has an alley between the residence park and the public street. The entrance arches as shown are 16 feet high and built of solid concrete with large mission lamps as shown. The main entrance on Sherwood Way sets back 20 feet from the principle street and has long seats in front as indicated in section AB. It has two driveway entrances and two walks as illustrated. All of the sidewalks will be put down, and all of the shade trees will be planted, and all entrance arches will be built and all dedicated to the owners of lots in Roslyn Place.

The lots are 100x200 feet excepting lots 13, 14 and 39. 39 is 135x200; 14 is 118x200; 13 is 110x200. The above improvements are now under headway, the streets will be cleared and in nice shape, trees and shrubbery will be set out in first class shape during the fall of 1909, and all improvements will be rushed to completion as fast as possible and will be completed by October 1st, 1910. It is my intention to make ROSLYN PLACE the most fashionable residence portion of San Angelo.

W. E. NELSON.

This Week Only

This is an opportunity the like of which may never come again, and as it lasts but one week, no person who needs another hair brush should overlook the chance. We are able to offer these brushes through a lucky buying chance, but which required the purchase of a very large lot of them. As there are many more than we wish to carry in stock, we give the people of this locality an opportunity to buy them for one week at the price of **25c**

Concho Drug Store

SELF HELP SCHOOLS COMING

GENERAL ARE TO BE ESTABLISHED IN TEXAS IMMEDIATELY.

GRUBBS EXPLAINS PLAN

Most Interested in the Movement Are the Ones That Will Be Favored—How It Works.

Waco, Sept. 9.—Judge V. W. Grubbs, father of the College of Industrial Arts at Denton and head of the Self-Help and Industrial College at Campbell, has announced his intention to establish several self-help industrial schools or colleges in Texas, located to suit the convenience of those to be specially benefited who appear to be most interested in the scheme. For twelve years he has been pushing the reform at his expense, and up to the present has made good on everything he undertakes in the educational field. With proper encouragement he will, if he lives, accomplish the great undertaking referred to.

History of the College. In the latter part of the year 1897 Judge V. W. Grubbs, being impressed with the conviction that the educational system of Texas was not adapted to the conditions and needs of the state, and especially of the industrial classes, began through the press otherwise the advocacy of a reform looking to the incorporation of industrial features in the schools and colleges. The idea was ridiculed at first by many people. In 1899, as a member of the legislature he began earnestly a fight in favor of such a reform, through appropriate resolutions and bills, including the one to establish the Girls' Industrial College, and to secure such legislation, he organized a force to push the reform.

John McClinton, after visiting Grubbs, went to her home in Fort Worth Wednesday.

25 TO California

Highly lighter from branch line points) via



"All the Way," One Way Colonist Tickets on sale daily.

PT 15 TO OCT. 15, 1909. Tourist sleeper through to Los Angeles on train 6 every Tuesday. Ask for our California booklets. They are free. For detail information see Santa Fe agent, or address S. Keenan, G. P. A., Galveston

among the people in every portion of the state, securing the adoption of a platform demand for such a college at the state democratic convention at Waco in August, 1900, and through his leadership the bill was passed establishing the College of Industrial Arts located at Denton. Realizing that the state institutions for the education of the boys and girls in the practical industries of life were not adequate to the rapidly increasing demand for such training, he conceived the idea of supplementing the state's facilities for the same by establishing somewhere in the state a secondary agricultural, mechanical and industrial college, closely affiliated with the agricultural and Mechanical College and with the College of Industrial Arts. He selected Campbell from a number of places offering tempting inducements to secure the permanent location of the institution. The first session began in November, 1907, with two teachers, Mrs. G. A. Sullivan in the literary, and William Lomas in the agricultural and industrial departments. The money panic was then on and the established colleges were being depleted. Being out of the ordinary class of educational institutions, the people were slow to take an interest in the work and very little was accomplished during the first year.

The second session opened September 7, with a faculty composed of Miss Johnnie Marspall, literary teacher; S. A. Minear, agriculture and horticulture, and Miss Julia L. G. Beall, domestic science. Other departments were provided for, but the demand would not justify their maintenance. The enrollment during the second year steadily increased, reaching the number of sixty. The local interest increased proportionately. The Campbell Commercial, Agricultural and Educational club was organized, composed of practically all the people of Campbell, the principal object of its existence being to push the interest of the college. An effort was made to secure the passage of a bill by the Thirty-first legislature adopting it as a state institution, with a liberal appropriation for maintenance and development. The bill was engrossed in the house by a practically unanimous vote, but failed to get through for want of time and other things which need not be mentioned. The effort, however, was not in vain, as it gave to the institution much valuable advertising and awakened interest in its work in every portion of the state.

Since the close of the last session negotiations were opened with the management of the Texas Industrial school for boys, located in eastern Texas, which resulted in the consolidation of the two institutions into one with permanent location at Campbell. The college has been thereby greatly strengthened by an increased attendance and interest, as well as by the addition to the faculty of Mr. Grabel and Prof. Westbrook, whose services had been engaged by the management of the Texas Industrial school for the ensuing year.

A largely increased attendance and a most prosperous session for the ensuing year are practically assured.

F. O. Perry, owner of the Perry ranch on the Pecos, has gone to Navasota to visit his mother.

Mrs. F. C. Lockwood returned to her home in Ballinger Thursday.

Mrs. M. E. Merser left Thursday for her home in Miles.

Miss Sallie McCully, who has been here attending the meeting of the Presbytery, returned Thursday to her home at Blanket.

No. 6807.
REPORT OF THE CONDITION
—of the—
WESTERN NATIONAL BANK
AT SAN ANGELO
In the state of Texas, at the close of business, September 1st, 1909:

Resources.

Loans and discounts	\$372,711.06
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	3,477.27
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	4,000.00
Premiums on U. S. bonds	1,500.00
Bonds, securities, etc.	5,000.00
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	6,000.00
Due from National Banks, (not reserve agents)	8,430.24
Due from state and private banks and bankers, trust companies and savings banks	32,218.25
Due from approved reserve agents	120,092.15
Checks and other cash items	2,017.04
Notes of other National Banks	1,000.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	55.47
Lawful money reserve in Bank, viz:	
Specie	\$15,859.00
Legal tender notes	2,599.60
Redemption fund with U. S. treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)	2,000.00
Total	\$612,860.58

Liabilities.

Capital stock paid in	\$100,000.00
Surplus fund	75,000.00
Undivided profits less expenses and taxes paid	7,099.96
National Bank notes outstanding	40,000.00
Due to other National Banks	22,273.94
Due to state and private banks and bankers	3,253.62
Individual deposits subject to check	350,401.58
Demand certificates of deposit	13,379.13
Certified checks	1,351.35
Cashier's checks outstanding	1.00
Total	\$612,860.58

STATE OF TEXAS.
County of Tom Green, ss.
I, A. B. Sherwood, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

A. B. SHERWOOD,
Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 8th day of September, 1909.

W. H. WEST,
Notary Public.

Correct—Attest—
J. W. JOHNSON,
L. L. PARR,
R. H. HARRIS,
Directors.

RECAPITULATION.

Resources.

Loans and discounts	\$376,188.23
U. S. Bonds	41,500.00
Other bonds	5,000.00
Furniture and fixtures	6,000.00
Cash on hand	182,172.25
Due from U. S. treasurer	2,000.00
Total	\$612,860.58

Liabilities.

Capital	\$100,000.00
Surplus	75,000.00
Undivided profits	7,099.96
Circulation	40,000.00
Deposits	390,760.62
Total	\$612,860.58

Hot days followed by cool nights will breed malaria in the body that is bilious or costive. Prickly Ash Bitters is very valuable at this time for keeping the stomach, liver and bowels well regulated. Central Drug Store, special agent.

If you eat without appetite you need Prickly Ash Bitters. It promptly removes impurities that clog and impede the action of the digestive organs, creates good appetite and digestion, strength of body and activity of brain. Central Drug Store, special agent.

Mrs. W. H. Smith was a passenger on the train Thursday for Coleman to visit friends and relatives.

Mrs. J. E. Izzard and son have gone to Loneta on a visit.

Mrs. Wesson Allen left Thursday for her home at Fort Worth.

C. B. Harrigal has gone to Ballinger on business.

H. Smith of Cleburne has been prospecting here for the last few days and says he likes the country very much and will probably come back to live.

B. R. France of Fort Worth is in the city on business.

Woman

Features in this Column: Society's Asparagus Bed Yankee Girl's Mouse Farm Souvenir of a Sculptress

Mrs. Payne Whitney, before marriage Miss Helen Hay, daughter of the late secretary of state, has an asparagus farm on the estate of Colonel Oliver Payne, her husband's uncle, near Thomasville, Ga. She expects to enlarge her farm by next season, when she will ship her product to New York city. This season she has supplied the Washington markets with large shipments. She is also engaged in the cultivation of roses, and most



MRS. PAYNE WHITNEY.

of these have found their way to the national capital. The Whitneys spend several months every year in Georgia on account of the frail health of their daughter, Mrs. George Vanderbilt and Mrs. Senator Tillman are also engaged in farming asparagus. The latter recently sent a lot of her raising to President and Mrs. Taft.

Buy State Girl's Mouse Farm.

Miss Abbie Lathrop of Granby, Mass., raises rats, mice, ferrets, rabbits and guinea pigs, but her specialty is mice. Of the latter she has many varieties and of many colors. These are sold for exhibition purposes and for pets and sell for from \$15 to \$20 a hundred, and if the mouse is of particularly fine breed and color it sells for \$2. A full grown rat for scientific purposes brings 25 cents. The farm on which this industry is conducted has several buildings, each with cages. Raising mice for the market is like dabbling in stocks. When the demand says Miss Lathrop finds as many as 3,000 mice on her hands and many rodents and other stock for the benefit of science, and these have to be fed, and that costs money. The most interesting thing about this farm is a cat that has been trained to catch mice and bring them unharmed to its mistress. If the catch is of high breed or color it goes into the pet class; otherwise it is kitty's prize. Miss Lathrop says rats and mice like attention.

She Made a Cast of Dr. Holmes' Hand.

Miss Dora May Morrell of Gardner, Me., an artist in her line, recalls her visit to Oliver Wendell Holmes in the days when painistry was the craze of the time. She had asked him if she might make a cast of his hand. She has his reply, which she keeps as a souvenir. In the note he told her that his hand was not much for beauty, but she "could come and try it." "It was a cold day," she says, "when I went to the Beacon street house, and I was shown into a room furnished in white and gold, where there was a fancy desk with an ink well and such small things in gilt and white. It was very small and looked cold. In a few minutes I was taken upstairs to the library. Dr. Holmes was not quite as tall as I and a little hard of hearing, yet he seemed quick to hear and was very quick to speak. He said to me almost the first thing, 'Don't you get any dust of your plaster on my carpet, will you?' and I assured him that I would not."

The poet and philosopher liked the experience, and some time after he wrote to Miss Lathrop to come again and make another cast, but she could not do so at the time. Before the opportunity was renewed he had passed away.

The Star Spangled Banner in an English Parade.

Mrs. M. La Reine, whose home is in Spokane, Wash., attended the International Woman's Suffrage alliance in London not long ago. She was in the parade, which was the biggest parade of women ever held in the world. She had a prominent place in the procession and unfurled the American flag with all the enthusiasm of a modern Joan of Arc. She aroused the joy of the English, and many Americans who were in London at the time followed near her piece and cheered her. It was a proud day for the patriotic woman from the far northwest. In token of enthusiasm she says she never saw anything like it, and it was all on account of the star spangled banner.

MARION WILLIE CAMPBELL.

No. 2767.
REPORT OF THE CONDITION
—of the—
FIRST NATIONAL BANK
AT SAN ANGELO
In the state of Texas, at the close of business, September 1st, 1909:

Resources.

Loans and discounts	\$713,479.61
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	16,445.33
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	100,000.00
U. S. Bonds to secure U. S. deposits	50,000.00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	3,000.00
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	25,000.00
Due from National Banks, (not reserve agents)	18,834.17
Due from state and private banks and bankers, trust companies and savings banks	1,978.75
Due from approved reserve agents	67,915.54
Checks and other cash items	8,662.81
Notes of other National Banks	1,720.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	50.50
Lawful money reserve in Bank, viz:	
Specie	\$37,415.75
Legal tender notes	6,560.99
Redemption fund with U. S. treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)	5,000.00
Total	\$1,056,062.56

Liabilities.

Capital stock paid in	\$250,000.00
Surplus fund	150,000.00
Undivided profits less expenses and taxes paid	18,487.88
National Bank notes outstanding	99,397.50
Due to other National Banks	7,641.07
Due to trust companies and savings banks	1,402.97
Individual deposits subject to check	525,860.01
Demand certificates of deposit	1,000.00
Cashier's checks outstanding	1,273.13
United States deposits	1,000.00
Total	\$1,056,062.56

STATE OF TEXAS.
County of Tom Green, ss.
I, C. H. Powell, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

C. H. POWELL, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 8th day of September, 1909.

J. V. CLEMENTS,
Notary Public.

Correct—Attest—
JOHN ABE MARCH,
J. W. HILL,
WM. S. KELLY,
Directors.

RECAPITULATION.

Resources.

Loans and discounts	\$729,924.94
U. S. Bonds and premiums	153,000.00
Real estate, furniture and fixtures	25,000.00
Due from U. S. treasurer	5,000.00
Cash in vault and with Banks	143,137.62
Total	\$1,056,062.56

Liabilities.

Capital stock	\$250,000.00
Surplus and undivided profits	168,487.88
Circulation	99,397.50
Individual	\$528,133.14
United States	1,000.00
Banks	9,044.04
Total	\$1,056,062.56

YOUR ACCOUNT SOLICITED.

Studio Downtown.

Mrs. Frank Andrews, teacher of expression at San Angelo Collegiate Institute, will give lessons at the downtown studios of the college, located in the Conerly building, during the present term. Phone 804 for any information desired.

M. L. MERTZ, President
R. A. HALL, Cashier
CHAS. W. HOBBS, Vice-President
HERBERT O'BANNON, Ass't. Cashier

San Angelo National Bank
SAN ANGELO, TEXAS
Capital, Surplus and Profits **\$270,000.00**

J. S. DAVIS & CO., Groceries, Grain and Hay
Orders from East Hill especially solicited.
733 SPAULDING STREET PHONE NO. 545

The Staff of Life
San Antonio Beer
The Liquid Food
Ice cold and always fresh
At
Eddie Maier's
Saloon

W. P. Menzies
Dentist
Office Hours: 9:30 a. m. to 12-1:30 to 5:30
Porcelain Work a Specialty
In Op. Stairs Henderson & Roberts Building

August Ballanz
General Contractor and Builder
Estimates Given on Short Notice
Angelo Furniture & Undertaking Company
Established 1890 by A. E. Gantz
Funeral Directors and Embalmers
Day Phone 11; Night Phones 930 and 49.

Voice and Piano
Lessons. Regular terms and satisfactory work.
MISS KELLOG, Phone 269

H. M. GARDEN
Practical Surveyor
All kinds of Maps and Blue Prints done quickly and thoroughly satisfactorily. All work absolutely guaranteed.
Phone 94
Western Nat'l Bank Bldg.

JIM CUMMINGS
Back of Landon Hotel.
DIET and Gravel Hauled, Houses Moved, Plowing, etc. Anything in the teaming line.

We Erect and Repair Windmills Gasoline Engines Pumps
And do all kinds of
Machine Shop
Repair Work.
Pipe Work a Specialty
R. S. Rainey & Co.
Chadbourne St. Phone 424

"Cadet" Scientific Stockings

Start The Children to School in a Pair of "CADET" Stockings

Here's our argument: HEELS and TOES reinforced with IRISH LINEN, the strongest fabric in the world.

We Baker-Hemphill Co. the exclusive agents for San Angelo guarantee every pair to give Absolute Satisfaction—a new pair or your money back if they fail.

CADET HOSE are made for every member of the family. You can cut your hosiery bill half in two if you will buy CADET. Try it once and prove our statement.

We could print eloquent testimonials from many who have worn them. Remember! they are guaranteed, you run no risk in buying them. We know what we have and are back of every pair. Only **25c pair**

Baker-Hemphill Co
BUY 'EM FOR LESS - SELL 'EM FOR LESS

I HAVE
50 Or 60
ACRES
OF JOHNSON
GRASS I Want
Cut and Baled.
If You Want
This Work See
JOHN FINDLATER
At Findlater Hardware Co.

IF YOU WANT the best hosiery, buy "Winona Mills." Sold direct from mill to wearer. Made for men, women and children; also a complete line of underwear, for the entire family—all weights, all goods. Fall and winter line now ready. Harry Lovelace, salesman. Phone 734 black. Will call.

See the great temperance play at the Yale tonight at 8:30.

Try some of Kelly's Mexican chili at the Metropolitan Cafe.

Mother's bread, the best ever. City Bakery.

Fresh oysters, any style, at the Metropolitan Cafe.

Mrs. Josie Berger left Thursday to visit friends in Beaumont.

OUR FALL STYLES
Of all kinds of JEWELRY will be arriving daily. Call early and get first choice of the **BEST HEALD THE JEWELER**

MORGAN JONES IS CONFERRING IN SAN ANGELO

WILL MEET WITH RAILROAD COMMITTEE FRIDAY TO MAKE SOME CHANGES.

AS IS HIS CUSTOM, SIMPLY WONT TALK

No Possible Chance to Induce the Railroad Builder to Reduce the Amount of the Bonus Asked of San Angelo.

What Col. Morgan Jones' plans for the next few days are no man can tell. As far as newspaper men are concerned Col. Jones never has any plans. He is merely a railroad builder, not a narrator of stories about railroads to be built.

It is barely possible he may journey to the "west or south" of here before he leaves. This, at any rate, is a natural inference, for Col. Jones has intimated that he will continue his line in that direction once he reaches San Angelo. When Col. Jones intimates a thing it is always followed by a rapid fire action on his part. So then you see it is perfectly natural to presume that he is headed ahead of his road. If you can tell where he will build to from here, it is quite likely a clever guess could be made about where he will go from San Angelo.

Col. Jones is an adroit conferrer. He is a good listener. He is slow of speech. He is slow in making up his mind. But once he decides to speak on a subject, or has his mind made up, he is chained lightning, and even quicker in getting into the game.

Col. Jones also enjoys the reputation of being the best appeal absorber extant. He can absorb appeals for better terms twenty-four hours a day without ever tiring, or granting them. By this it should not be inferred that he is a stickler for details. But he stands pat on the general outline. For instance, if he should change his proposition to build to San Angelo and out again for less than \$75,000 and right of way he would be breaking a precedent he has maintained without precedent being made in it for forty years and more. He may and probably will change the details incidental to bringing about this end, but he will get the results he goes after, or he won't go after them.

Col. Jones is not a mystery, however. He is simply a master of silence. Col. Morgan Jones, the silent, accompanied by D. T. Bomar, his attorney, arrived in San Angelo Thursday afternoon. They came here from Ballinger over the Abilene and Southern.

Col. Jones is the man who made the proposition to build the Abilene and Southern into San Angelo and out

...ask that the citizens subscribe \$10,000 in cash and right of way into San Angelo as an assistance. At a mass meeting of citizens held Wednesday night it was unanimously voted to accept this proposition, if a few minor changes in the proposition submitted could be secured.

The fact that Col. Jones brought his lawyer with him would indicate that he is ready to do a little business right now.

Upon arriving here Col. Jones, Mr. Bomar and several of the committee appointed at the mass meeting Wednesday night to take up this proposition with Col. Jones got closeted at the hotel.

What took place during the conference is a thing that no man can state, for not a man who attended this conference will wink or blink a blooming thing about what was said or done.

"I have nothing to say," said Col. Jones, in a manner that demonstrated that he has said that same thing for over forty years, with never a break in his utterance. He is in a fit condition to say it with emphasis.

"We can do nothing right now," said one of the local committee, "other than we find Col. Jones is willing to make some concessions as to details. But he will not cut that \$75,000 bonus. That much we can say and say it with a full knowledge that we are telling the truth."

So that the story as far as it could be unraveled without doing a Sherlock Holmes deducting stunt.

Real Estate Transfers.

Paul Abstract & Title company's report of real estate transfers recorded September 9:

H. S. Arent to J. A. Tyler, \$1000; conveys lots 18, 19 and 20 in block 53, Miles addition.

J. A. Tyler to W. E. Hill, \$1000; conveys lots 18, 19 and 20, block 53, Miles addition.

F. L. Pierce to R. A. David, \$300; conveys all of block 147, Angelo Heights addition.

G. W. Redding to H. G. Donaldson, \$4000; conveys northeast quarter of section 140, heirs of H. Fautner.

J. R. Foster et ux. to P. H. Spaw, \$6000; conveys 150 acres of T. S. Lee survey No. 2 and Caroline Dunbar survey.

P. H. Spaw et ux. to Tom J. Breeding, \$4500; conveys same tract.

C. S. Greenhill et ux. to C. L. Cunningham, \$6045; conveys 201.5 acres out of T. S. Lee, Caroline Dunbar and German Emigrating Co. surveys, Nos. 565 to 570, inclusive.

A. E. Foster et ux. to A. R. Pratt, \$5067.50; conveys same 200 acres.

E. A. Hatton to P. C. Meador, \$2000; conveys lots 5 and 6, block 47, Lasker's addition.

R. G. Lackey to E. P. Scott, \$200; conveys all of block 6, subdivision 6, Collyns' ranch.

H. B. Burrows to W. J. Wade, \$1800; conveys lots 1 and 2, in block 21, Ellis addition.

W. J. Ferguson et ux. to C. P. Lovelace, \$635; conveys subdivision 5 of survey 4, Tom Green county school land.

Roy M. Duran to J. T. Mace, \$300; conveys lot 7, block 27, Carlshad.

A. B. Cox to W. J. McKnight, \$110; conveys lots 1 and 2 in block 13, Highland Heights addition.

John Abe March to P. R. Clark et al., \$3500; conveys lots 4 to 12, inclusive, in block 1, Marx & Blum addition.

W. T. Cawley to P. R. Clark, \$1750; conveys lots 4 to 12, inclusive, block 1, Marx & Blum addition.

E. L. Martin to J. W. Reiley et al., \$450; conveys lots 3 and 4, block 36, and lots 19 and 20, Carlshad.

J. M. Cunningham to Eugene T. Freibebe, \$650; conveys lots 7, 8 and 9, block 127, Angelo Heights addition.

You can't afford to miss the chance to see "Ten Nights in a Barroom" at the Yale tonight at 8:30, for 10 cents.

The Texas Wonder.

Cures all Kidney, Bladder and Rheumatic troubles; sold by all druggists, or two months treatment by mail for \$1. Dr. E. W. Hall, 2926 Olive street, St. Louis, Mo. Send for testimonials.

Chickens and eggs at the Santa Fe store.

"Ten Nights in a Barroom" at the Yale tonight, 8:30.

Hyalinths, narcissus and fuschia bulbs. Nussbaumer Floral Co. Phone 233 for prices.

At the Yale tonight at 8:30, that great drama, "Ten Nights in a Barroom."

J. S. Sampson of Newton, Ill., who has been here on a visit, returned to his home Thursday.

Hal F. Brandt sells fire insurance.

Come to the Yale tonight and see "Ten Nights in a Barroom."

NEW ORDINANCES CONSIDERED AT COUNCIL SESSION

MAYOR PAUL PRESENTS MEASURE LOOKING TO SOLUTION OF THE STREET BLOCKADE.

ALDERMAN BUCHANAN RAISES AN OBJECTION

Says Buggies Lined up on Both Sides of the Street Go to Advertise the Town—Plumbing Ordinance Up, Evoking Discussion.

Fighting against flies and blockaded streets, Mayor Paul offered two resolutions at the special meeting of the city council Thursday night—one specifying that loaded wagons may stand only in one place on the business streets only a certain length of time, and the other providing that no more feeding of horses be allowed on the main thoroughfares—that brought forth a round of heated remarks and promise to develop an extremely interesting situation before they are finally disposed of.

When Secretary McDonald read an ordinance providing that in the future the feeding of horses on the main business thoroughfares of the city will not be allowed, unless the horses are supplied with nose bags or moccasins, the aldermen remained speechless for a minute or two, and then decided that it would be a good idea to pass it on its first and second readings and let it remain on the table to cool off until the next meeting.

Fireworks.

Then followed the fireworks. The other ordinance dealt with fruit and produce wagons, and in fact vehicles of all kinds used for hauling goods and products for sale. It provides that under a penalty of not less than \$1 nor more than \$100 it shall be unlawful for these wagons to remain standing in one place for a period longer than — minutes. The blank was left to be filled out, but such a furor of excitement swept over the council chamber that this feature was forgotten, and it will be aired further at another session—after the aldermen have had time to reflect, and the merchants have been heard from.

"They are radical, to say the least," remarked Alderman Buchanan, "and will bring forth a storm of protest from the business men. Why, don't you know (addressing Mayor Paul) that our busy street scenes are the best advertisement this city has? It looks good to see these buggies lined up down Chadbourne street, while Beauregard and other cross streets are crowded with farm wagons."

"Well, it is up to the council to pass these ordinances, or I will have the police department increased, and it will mean a great expense to the city," said Mayor Paul. "Our officers can not keep the streets open unless they have ordinances to back them up. Without the ordinances they may keep

TEN NIGHTS IN A BAR ROOM A FIVE ACT DRAMA

TONIGHT AT THE YALE

ONLY ONE SHOW EACH NIGHT
Commencing Promptly At 8:30
ADMISSION : : : : 10c
Don't Fail To See It. Best Yet
AT THE YALE

these fellows moving, but it will take several more officers to accomplish anything."

Mayor Paul went on to explain how he was called out of his office two or three times almost every day in order to make some fellow move on and open up the passageway.

"Our streets must be kept open," said the mayor, "and I intend to see to it that the 'move on' spirit prevails. I wish the newspapers would announce that it is either a case of increase the force or adopt the ordinances submitted tonight, and invite the opinion of the merchants on this subject. I want to know which they would rather have."

Market Square.

Alderman Balfanz suggested that someone confer with opera house people and ascertain as to whether they will let the farmers use their ground, as a market square, where they may sell their products and also feed their horses. The idea met with favor, and if the ground is secured the problem will be solved to a certain extent.

After a long discussion the Santa Fe was granted the right to build four tracks on Fifth street, crossing Randolph, and running to the roundhouse. Alderman Newton was opposed to the ordinance, claiming that the Santa Fe could build its tracks on some other streets that would answer its purpose just as well and at the same time would not close up any important thoroughfares. Alderman Buchanan also voted against the passage of the ordinance.

Tax Rolls.

After having the renditions of the various lodges incorporated, the tax rolls for 1909 were approved. Some question arose as to whether or not the property of the lodges could be legally taxed, but an opinion from the attorney general was cited in which he holds that where the lodges have property that is revenue-producing they should be taxed.

Plumbing Ordinance.

Alderman Crowther presented the

plumbing ordinance, the provisions of which have already been published in The Press-News. It creates the office of plumbing inspector and places the business under the supervision of the city. A counter ordinance was presented by Alderman Buchanan, who said that it had been given him two or three days ago.

It developed that considerable feeling has been worked up, the plumbers who have been doing business in San Angelo for many years claiming that some Fort Worth plumbers who have been here only a short time are responsible for the new regulations and are trying to "run things."

Alderman Crowther explained that the ordinance was of his own drafting except that he had invited some of the Fort Worth plumbers to give him pointers. He said that he had also conferred with the San Angelo plumbers. His idea in having the Fort Worth men make suggestions was to receive the benefit of the knowledge they had acquired in Fort Worth and Dallas with reference to such matters.

The ordinance was passed on its first and second readings and then returned to Alderman Crowther, who is to meet the plumbers next Monday night and reach an agreement with reference to its provisions.

Sewer Company.

With the idea of expansion, the San Angelo Sewer company asked that it be granted the privilege of laying mains and constructing septic tanks in all parts of the city. Under the old ordinance its operations were confined to the fire limits. The petition was granted, it being provided, however, that no tanks are to be constructed without the permission of the council.

At 11:30 o'clock the council adjourned to meet again Tuesday night. Several ordinances are yet to be heard from. Just before the motion to adjourn Alderman Balfanz suggested that in the future the council hold two meetings a month, but no action was taken.

TWO NEW ONES FROM THE "HOUSE OF COLGATE"

COLGATE'S RIBBON DENTAL CREAM

COMES OUT A RIBBON LIES FLAT ON THE BRUSH
Delicious and antiseptic. The dentifrice which combines efficiency with a delightful after-taste.

We carry a complete line of everything this firm makes and will gladly show you thru the s'ock.



Heart of Shopping District **Os Hart DRUGS** in the BUSY Block

Visit our store Tomorrow Night and listen to our Saturday Evening Concert, 8 to Midnight.

WHAT LOCATING BOARD THINKS OF SAN ANGELO

THIS GREAT SECTION IS A COUNTRY ONLY HALF AWAKE TO ITS OPPORTUNITIES.

HEALTH A HIT

FAVORABLE COMMENT REGARDING RAILROAD POSSIBILITIES.

HUDSPETH'S LETTER

Austin, Tex., Sept. 9.—The locating board of the West Texas normal college directed R. B. Cousins, who is a member of the board, with the assistance of R. J. Waldeck, the clerk to the board, to prepare a report for the committee to be submitted to the state board of education, consisting of a synopsis of the briefs and bids submitted by the competing towns for the location of the West Texas normal college, together with the impressions made by the towns and their representatives upon the committee. This report will be submitted to the full committee at its next meeting and corrected, improved and adopted, or rejected by the full committee. Being interested in the report of the committee, I was granted access to the report which will be submitted by Mr. Cousins, touching San Angelo, and I have permission to send you a copy of what he will offer to the committee under the heading of "Impressions Made by San Angelo upon the Committee," which I think you will appreciate. The report reads as follows:

San Angelo! This incipient Colossus of the southwest is the unobstructed gateway to an undeveloped world lying half awake. At present San Angelo is the western limit of railroad building, but for years to come will perhaps "feed by wagon train a territory equal to an empire. Having an altitude of about 2000 feet above the sea level, near the western edge of the rain belt, San Angelo's climatic conditions fill the air with the true elixir of life. The ways of the wild life of the west meet here with the gentler spirit of the man with the hoe. The fortunes of the man who farms by modern methods of irrigation play seesaw with the fortunes of the man who depends upon the annual rainfall.

Men in all professions here join in a merry race after health and wealth, each of which limps in the mimic chase and is easily overtaken and captured, like the coy maiden in the olden days, who pretended to flee from the forsaken kiss.

San Angelo is a strong business center, and must by the very logic of its geography continue to the wholesale point of that great country. The railroads that are there now and those that are headed that way attest the confidence that the world of transportation has in the commercial possibilities of the town. The people are socially and religiously all that could be expected or hoped for. The city's splendid array of school buildings,

both public and private, attest the evolving purpose of the people. The city and county officers are capable and conscientious men, and in their efforts to enforce the laws they are backed solidly by the representative citizens. So far as the committee could see or learn, the lawless element that usually infects a prosperous city is held in check and made to obey the law or suffer the consequences.

Earth, air, sky and man have combined their efforts to make San Angelo the city of promise to the man who follows his stocks and herds and to him who follows his plow; not less so to him who finds his delight in the music of the whirling wheels of commerce, nor to him who finds the best expression of himself in the pursuit of a learned profession. Here every prospect pleases, and San Angelo can scarcely help but to be great.

CLAUD HUDSPETH.

JOHN BELCHER FOUND IN SAD CONDITION

IS SUFFERING FROM TUBERCULOSIS; WITHOUT MONEY.

Hawley Allen and M. O. Davis Act as Good Samaritans and Lend Aid to Unfortunate Man.

Here seeking health and a renewed life is a young man with consumption, not yet 21. He is from Mississippi, and is now in the hands of those who are helping him in every way possible. John Belcher is his name and he came here a few days ago with very little money and was recognized by some of the citizens as a person in need, and has been turned over to the Salvation Army to be taken care of until Judge M. O. Davis and Hawley Allen can find a more suitable place for him.

Dr. Cooper volunteered his medical assistance and is doing all he can to cure the young man of tuberculosis, and Judge Davis and Mr. Allen are looking after the financial end.

John Belcher is said to be a very bright young man, and has spent three years in the A. and M. college of Mississippi. While talking to Dr. Cooper and Judge Davis, who are both Mississippians, the young man became aware of the fact that he was in the care of men who lived at one time near his home, and his face brightened and a happier looking person could not be seen anywhere, so stated Judge Davis.

He is getting along nicely and every care necessary is being provided for him.

JAP IS HERE FROM FRISCO PRESUMABLY TO START RICE FARM

Will rice grow in West Texas? Of course it will. At least that is what Toyoasa, a Japanese from San Francisco, who is here with a view to raising that product, says.

"I want to grow rice; good country," he said. "Look like home, this land." Surely there is something in such a thing, if a Jap comes from San Francisco to West Texas to look at the country—the Japs are keen when their interests are at stake. On being asked if rice could be

grown here, he said: "Yes, if I get the water."

Water is plentiful—irrigation is what one wants for such purposes. Rivers flowing perpetually, furnishing any amount of the necessary. The rice prospects of this country have come, at least. Cotton is sure and the finest in the country is grown here. Wheat is practically a sure thing and now rice comes into the realm of possibility. What won't grow here?

SESSION OF PRESBYTERY IS CONCLUDED

MOST SUCCESSFUL MEETING IN YEARS IS CONDUCTED.

DELEGATES ELECTED TO TEXAS SYNOD

Two Ministerial Candidates Licensed to Preach, but No Churches Have Been Assigned Them Yet.

Electing delegates and alternates to the meeting of the Synod of Texas of the Presbyterian church, U. S. A., at Hillsboro, September 23, the Presbytery adjourned until April, 1910.

H. J. Wilson and H. C. Raynor, who were ministerial candidates, were licensed to preach but no church has been allotted them yet. Ministers to the synod were G. W. Fender, O. H. King and Callin W. Yates; alternates, E. O. Kerr, J. M. Youree and A. B. Norrell. Elders, C. E. Mays, Arthur Lowe and T. S. Langford; alternates, A. C. Douglas, J. E. Isenhour and O. L. Stacy.

"This has been a well attended Presbytery," said one of the ministers. "In fact, a more successful meeting than this we have not had in a long time. All the business we had was transacted without any commotion, and everybody was happy and well pleased with everything. We have had a good time here, and now that we go home today and separate until the meeting at Brownwood next April, I hope every preacher will be more successful than ever, if possible, in his work."

MCKAVETT HAS HOPES OF TWO RAILROADS

JOHN KENNEDY, RANCHMAN, TELLS OF SURVEYORS' RACE.

Frisco and Santa Fe Both May Hit the Little Town—Feeling Runs High There.

"I believe that Fort McKavett will have two roads, for it seems that the surveyors of the Frisco and the Santa Fe are racing to get there first," said John Kennedy, a stockman from that place.

"We are all on the alert and ready to give our part for any road that comes there," he added.

Mr. Kennedy is wearing a sunny smile on his face, now that won't come off, which shows he firmly believes in Fort McKavett's future.

CHICAGO.

Col. C. C. Walsh Will Attend Meeting American Bankers Association.

Col. C. C. Walsh, president of the San Angelo Bank & Trust company, leaves Friday afternoon for Chicago, where he will attend the annual meeting of the American Bankers Association, which will be held in that city Sept. 13-17.

"I am going to listen and learn and meet a lot of my old college chums," said Col. Walsh Thursday, as his face was lit with a smile over the awakening of fond memories. "I know a lot of people in and around Chicago. I want to see them again. I want to tell them what a great country we have down here and make them wish they were living in this section."

Col. Walsh will return about September 21, or perhaps a little sooner.

FINAL DETAILS ARRANGED FOR BIG EXCURSION

COMMITTEE MEETS FOR FINAL ADJUSTMENT OF DETAILS.

WILL COST EACH PASSENGER \$4 A DAY

Many Merchants Are Already in on the Proposition to Hold Trade—More Are to Follow.

All aboard for the trades excursion!

All aboard for greater San Angelo! That's it in a nutshell. The last meeting of the committee having the details of this trades excursion in charge will be held in the office of Mayor Paul Saturday. At this meeting Mayor Paul will have the finishing touches made on his route list. This will include not only the cities to be visited, but also the schedule in hours and minutes.

The fare will be \$4 a day per passenger. That's a pretty good figure according to honk-honk men. The incidental expenses for each passenger will be \$5. The fare and the incidental expenses are payable to the committee prior to leaving San Angelo.

It has been planned by the committee to have a meeting of all those who are going on this excursion to be held Friday, September 17, on the afternoon of that day.

An order was given Baker-Hemphill company for ulsters and caps for the party.

Those who have not thus far signed the list to go are urgently requested to at once telephone their wishes to either The Press-News or the Standard.

All aboard! The time is short. The excursion leaves here September 20 about noon. It will return not later than September 25.

INTEREST.

The Lot in a Name is Drawing Well With the Ladies Here.

Not in a long time has there been anything in San Angelo that has aroused as keen an interest as the plain open and shut proposition of Lawson O. Dalley to give away absolutely without charge of any kind and upon conditions that have no strings to them, a lot in the addition he is preparing to put on the market to the lady who suggests the best name for the addition.

"I already have hundreds of names suggested," said Mr. Dalley Thursday. "and all the names suggested will be passed over to the three gentlemen who have kindly consented to act as judges of this contest. The selection is entirely in the hands of the judges. I have not the slightest idea what name will strike their fancy as being the most appropriate."

For the benefit of hopeful contestants it may be stated that one of the gentlemen selected to act as judge is a highly eligible bachelor.

ROBERT LEE.

Merchant Says Conditions There Could Be A Sight Worse.

"Taken as a whole we have pretty fair conditions in our section, though the outlook is not quite as good as was the case about ten days ago," said J. D. Collier, a merchant of Robert Lee, who is in the city on a business trip. "Some of our cotton will make a splendid yield, but we have considerably that will not go over a third of a bale to the acre and some of course that will not do quite that well. The country around Robert Lee, however, is better than the average in this state and the people are in pretty good shape."

D. B. McCallum, another Robert Lee merchant is here with Mr. Collier.

PROSPECTS FOR A BIG CANNING FACTORY GOOD

TWO FIGHTS PULLED OFF IN TEN MINUTES

CHARLEY CLARK GETS SMALL CUT IN THE NECK.

Mexican Uses Knife but No Serious Injury Was Inflicted—One Man Placed in Jail.

Two pugilistic stunts were pulled off on Chadbourne street Thursday night about 10 o'clock, when Charley Clark and a Mexican whose name has not been ascertained, fought for several minutes before the referee could give an accurate decision.

After battling for a few minutes the Mexican got a knife into play, but did not use it to any serious extent. Clark received only a small cut on the neck about an inch long.

When this scrap was over Clark walked into a saloon and a man from Eldorado followed him and it is said remarked that if Clark did not have enough he could give it to him.

Only one round was fought, when Clark knocked White, the Eldorado man out of the ring and got on top of him, and the satisfaction was given in the other direction.

White was placed in jail.

SAN ANGELO HOME OF TWO INVENTORS

J. R. HAYDEN AND W. C. CLAY HAVE IMPROVEMENTS.

Both Have Ideas for Decided Change in the Make of Tires for Use on Automobiles.

As regards inventors, J. B. Hayden and W. C. Clay of San Angelo are in the Edison class. An improvement on automobile wheels is the nature of their inventions.

These improvements are to save the tire from puncture and give it a more durable state. Mr. Hayden has a wheel with spiral springs around the hub and so made that when an object is struck, instead of being bounced up and down and probably having the tire punctured, it will give, and no damage results to the wheel.

Mr. Clay's however, is different from this, yet it has the same purpose. It has a combination of steel and wood covering the rubber and eliminating the pneumatic nature of its facilities.

Messrs. Scott & Kirby have made patent office drawings of these inventions and are ready to apply at once for a patent.

TRAIN.

Regular Schedule on Abilene and Southern Begins in a Few Days.

The first train over the Abilene and Southern reached Ballinger Thursday afternoon, in time to catch the west-bound train for San Angelo. Col. Morgan Jones and D. T. Bomar came in on this train, and they say the riding wasn't so awful rough.

"It will be two or three days before we get everything in ship shape on this line," said Col. Jones, "but it will not take longer than that."

Sam Gaines, superintendent of the railway mail service of the eleventh postal district, made the trip with Col. Jones and Mr. Bomar. This means the road will carry mail in a short time.

C. B. METCALFE SHOWS THAT MOLASSES INDUSTRY MAY JUSTIFY SUCH A MOVE.

GETS A LETTER

TOMATOES ALSO WILL CALL FOR A LIKE INSTITUTION.

BEST TRUCK FARMS

Declaring that West Texas, and particularly the country in the immediate vicinity of San Angelo, raises the finest sugar cane in the world, Chas. B. Metcalfe, the big irrigation farmer, stated Thursday that he had received communications from several reliable parties in reference to establishing canning factories, and in all probability he would recommend that one be established here for the sole purpose of canning the best molasses under the sun.

"You may talk of your good old Louisiana molasses, but great Scot, all your Louisiana molasses and all other molasses in reference to establishing canning factories, and in all probability he would recommend that one be established here for the sole purpose of canning the best molasses under the sun. Louisiana molasses, but great Scot, all your Louisiana molasses and all other molasses in reference to establishing canning factories, and in all probability he would recommend that one be established here for the sole purpose of canning the best molasses under the sun. Louisiana molasses, but great Scot, all your Louisiana molasses and all other molasses in reference to establishing canning factories, and in all probability he would recommend that one be established here for the sole purpose of canning the best molasses under the sun.

"Cane can be raised in abundance—enough, I am sure, for an immense canning factory to be started up and be a paying proposition. Place the factory side by side with the cane patch and the world will get a few new points about good molasses.

"Now, that isn't the only thing we can show capital that it can make a paying proposition out of a canning factory. Our tomatoes are the best in the world, and what is more, they can be raised in great abundance. Then there is asparagus, which with proper irrigation or plenty of water drawn from nature's reservoir either, can be made a paying proposition.

"I have received many letters from persons in reference to establishing a canning factory in this city, and I will very likely recommend one for the molasses idea. And, furthermore, I intend to show them how more than one may profit thereby.

"Now, in talking of things that we have the rest of the state beat on, there is our alfalfa, raised by irrigation principally. We have the finest grade of alfalfa in the world. Of course some other parts raise it in more abundance, but when it comes to quality they have to stand aside. I have already got three cuttings this year and I will get one more, anyway. One rafter of mine has already cut 6000 bales, raised on about ninety acres. With proper irrigation and rainfall this section may in time equal any section in the quantity raised.

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Friday Morning, September 10, 1909.

TO THE INN OF THE SEXTON.

And Harriman has reached the goal that we all must reach. His last card has been played; his last move has been made. No more will his whims serve to depress or inflate the markets of the world.

What lessons does his life teach? Has it been of benefit to the world that made him a master and empowered him with a scepter more mighty than is today lodged in the hands of a single sovereign of the world?

The Press-News has admiration for success. The ring of winning falls with sounds that command respect upon the ears of this paper.

Harriman's forte was not that of a constructive genius. He had none of the creative ability of Collis P. Huntington. He possessed none of the amalgamating powers of B. F. Yoakum.

But as an organizer Harriman was without a peer. As a country builder he was second only to J. J. Hill, the wizard of the railroad world.

So, taken as a whole, the world is better that he lived. He has been a benefit to mankind, for he has made travel safer and he has advanced to a higher point the standard of railroad excellence.

Harriman did not start life in the shops nor in a vocation that followed the mandate of earning the bread by the sweat of the brow.

With the passing of Harriman we have but two commanding figures in the railroad world, whose work is of a nature calculated to illuminate the railroad sky.

Hill is aging and his race is being run fast. Yoakum is still in the prime of life and the future is bound to unfold in his favor.

Yoakum will continue to fill his own shoes. He will also take the place made vacant by the death of Harriman.

Only a little longer, and the journey is done, my friend. Only a little further and the road will have an end. The shadows begin to lengthen, the evening will soon close, and it's no for the Inn of the Sexton, the Inn where we'll all repose.

And so is the end of Harriman. But his work will outlive his memory. His monument is more enduring than the comprehension of man.

BUCK THE LINE HARD.

The best thing that President Roosevelt, the man of aptness as well as action, ever said was "Buck the line hard."

It was a term borrowed from the realm of sportsmen and applied to the habits of men.

It was a more trenchant and a more forceful way of saying "What is worth doing is worth doing well."

San Angelo must buck the line hard. She has got to hit the road in high places. The low places are the breeding spots for the things that make life a misery.

To buck the line hard means that we have got to put into our efforts all the strength that God has given us. No half effort will ever win.

It's the chase, not the game; it's the play, not the goal; it's the race, not the wire, that makes the blood of men with iron in their bone and life in their being go tingling.

Let's buck the line hard. We have got to buck it hard. Flarebacks are fatal. Mossbacks are impediments. Holdbacks are nightmares.

Pave Chadbourne street.

Who was it advertised "Jones, he pays the freight?"

A Lamar county farmer has a dog that catches fish. Must be a dog-fish.

Gen. Corbin is dead. Myrtle was never intended for the memory of such a man.

Remember the dates—October 5-9—and tell your friends to come to the San Angelo fair.

Peary has presented the north pole to President Taft. Maybe he thinks the president needs a few more golf sticks.

Get aboard for the trades excursion. Be a town builder. Appreciation is the best asset a place can have. Show your gratitude.

The shriveled tribe of the bureaucrats will never permit Dr. Cook to make good his claim if it lies within the power of such selfish beings to prevent. The American navy is beginning to need a new broom about as badly as anything in the country.

ROSLYN PLACE IS IDEAL LOCATION

New Addition an Inviting Location for Those Who Wish a Well Located Home.

W. E. Nelson has cut up into lots and will shortly place on the market one of the prettiest and most desirable pieces of property in this city. Roslyn Place will mark a forward stride in the affairs of San Angelo.

The Mason-Hughes company has been appointed general selling agents for this property. This in itself is sufficient guarantee that it will attract the attention of the people who are wise.

Full announcements of the plans of Mr. Nelson are to be found elsewhere in this issue. It is worth investigating. It should be investigated.

SONGS OF LAST DECADE PASSING INTO LAND OF SWEET MEMORIES

(Contributed.)

Where are the songs of yesteryear? The foregoing interrogation may sound a whole lot poetic and leave the impression that the interrogator is suffering from a bad attack of hypochondria, but the question is really in earnest and but puts into words the longing of thousands of hearts for those good old melodies that were strictly in vogue a decade ago.

The sad sweet strains of Annie Laurie are heard no more, save when some star of grand opera wishes to show that he or she can give it a few fancy twists that didn't happen in the days when it first created a thrill in millions of hearts. No, it has given way to the delightful strains of such beautiful modern ballads as go alone for unity and symphony of the music and care not a rap for the silliness of the words.

The writer of this article can not distinguish the difference between any musical phrase or technicality and a presidential message, but it is but human to protest against every new brand of beer being connected with a hitting song that is foisted upon an extremely innocent public.

When a song writer of yesterday felt the inspiration strike him to give something beautiful and touching to the world he hid himself away to some secluded spot, perchance by the brooklet's edge or where he could gaze across fields of ripe corn or wheat, or where he could inhale the sweet odor of new mown hay.

No, it is a sad plaint but it is a fact that the dear old melodies we used to hear when sister sang to her beau and accompanied herself on the old piano that hasn't been tuned for twenty years are gone never to return.

It may be well for the writer to apologize for treading on the corns of memory, but it is maintained still that melody—true melody and beauty in the world of music is giving way to the lightning touch of modernity.

Said an old and feeble Confederate soldier one day after listening to the songs executed by a vaudeville artist. "It may be all right and strictly enjoyable for the people of today to tinkle huge quantities of such songs as these—but not for me. I do not wish to be classed as egotistical, but I stoutly maintain that I have heard the only genuine melody in the world."

"Back in the old days—the days of the old South, when there were no such ambitions as arising from the nigger cabin to the presidency, I used to sit out on the broad piazza of our old home and listen. About a hundred yards away were the negro quarters, and suddenly, across the intervening space would come the tinkle of Uncle Rastus' old banjo and he would sing—sing old negro songs that were never put on paper but descend-

ed like tales and songs of the ancients—from father to son by verbal communication. Then my old black mammy would join in and soon there would follow a chorus of voices of every conceivable tone, but all as delicately blended as if conceived by a master musician.

"There have been singers who have set the world on fire and caused the tears to flow and the eyes to glisten with fairer and holier thoughts, their voices may be capable of every gymnastic trick in the whole category, and there may have been songs that changed the destiny of nations, but no singer ever trilled a harmony to the world that was as sweet as the song sang by the negroes in the moonlight long ago.

But let not the world be sad because it appears that all of these are gone never to be renewed. They will never be renewed, it is true, but it is possible that a new singer will some day come into the world to rejuvenate the realm of music and sing songs of grander and diviner import than ever before.

Nussbaumer Floral Co. Bulbs, bulbs, bulbs. Phone 233 for prices.

Try some of Kelly's Mexican chiles at the Metropolitan Cafe.

Hay, grain. Neeley Bros. We deliver all orders.

Fresh oysters, any style, at the Metropolitan Cafe.

Butter Nut bread—City Bakery.

Eat your Sunday dinner at the Metropolitan Cafe; 25 cents.

Chickens for sale at the Santa Fe Store.

Eat your Sunday dinner at the Metropolitan Cafe; 25 cents.

Misses Edna and Addie Tubb, after spending several weeks on a ranch near the city, left Thursday for their home in Fort Worth.

Mrs. Lottie Edgar left for Oakdale, Ill. Thursday. She has been here visiting friends and relatives.

The Rock Island is the Best Line to Chicago, Kansas City, St. Louis, St. Paul, Des Moines, Topeka, Omaha, Lincoln. Through service. Many low round trip fares.

Rock Island logo. For full information, write P. A. AUER, G. P. & T. A. FORT WORTH, TEXAS

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Little Money--Large Returns

RATES

One Time.....One Cent a Word Three Times..... Two Cents a Word Seven Times..... Four Cent a Word One-half cent a word each subsequent insertion.

FOR SALE

DIRT FOR SALE—Cheap. Apply to Ben Cornelison at Newton building.

BIG AUCTION SALE—Trades Day, last Saturday in September, September 25, 1909. At the Doran & Van Court wagon yard. We will sell all classes of stock, containing Jersey cattle, jack colts, big jacks, broke horses, unbroke horses, unbroke cow ponies and shipping mares. See Dr. March for advice. Julius Thornton, Ira G. Yates. 26-t.

FOR SALE—Six lots on East Hill; 4-room house and barn, well water. See owner at Press-News.

FOR SALE—Scholarship in the San Angelo Business College. See Press-News.

FOR SALE—Combination driving and work horse, about 16 hands high, gentle and good goer. Priced right. See Wynn at Press-News office.

BRICK for sale. San Angelo Brick Manufacturing company.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms for light housekeeping. Phone 794.

FOR RENT—Furnished or unfurnished rooms. Apply 241 Second street.

FOR RENT—Two-story nine-room house, all modern conveniences, close in. Ring 269.

FOR RENT—Two connected offices over City Drug Store. Apply City Drug Store.

FOR RENT—Several good houses close in. W. H. Collyns. Phone 378. Spence Building.

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished room, close in; bath and electric lights furnished. Ike Copeland.

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—Monday afternoon between the Crystal and Allen street, by the way of the causeway, a grip containing baby's clothing. Call for Leslie at Landon hotel for reward.

WANTED

WANTED—Girls to work at Model Steam Laundry.

SEWING done cheaply. Phone 353 black.

WANTED—To exchange standing desk, 6-foot, for roll-top desk. San Angelo Ice and Power Co.

Reports from Dallas inform us that while Col. Bryan wants a downward revision of the tariff, he hasn't cut the price of admission to his political lectures.

For the Next Thirty Days We Will Sell Wall Paper At Your Price Call and be Convinced The Model Paint Store Pictures and Framing Phone 742

Mr. Merchant The best way to make that trip to market is..... Santa Fe FRISCO C. W. STRAIN G. P. A. Ft. Worth

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THE SAN ANGELO BANK AND TRUST COMPANY Capital Paid In \$250,000.00 Depository of Tom Green County Treasurer and Depository of the City of San Angelo Treasurer and Depository of the San Angelo City Schools The Banking House of the Common People

HAVE YOU SEEN OUR NEW LINE OF Haviland and Austrian Crockery? A Complete Line of House Furnishings CROWTHER HARDWARE CO.

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Headquarters for the best in Hardware and Well Supplies.

A few summer goods, such as Refrigerators, Coolers etc., at cost.

Dazey Glass Churns, the best, cleanest and simplest made.

Garden Hose. A fresh supply of best quality, cotton and rubber, just received.

Findlater Hardware Company
San Angelo, Texas

Waller, Shaw and Field ARCHITECTS

Shupert Building

K. A. Anderson went to his home in Temple Thursday.

GROWING.

Frank Frink Says San Angelo's Hustle Is Surprising.

"I never before saw West Texas so prosperous and so promising," declared Frank Frink, the tall, slim knight of the grip who has been making annual trips to San Angelo since time immemorial. "I saw San Angelo when she was just a little oasis on the desert, but my, she certainly has outgrown her baby dresses, and Fort Worth had better look well to her laurels, for I understand that the Business club of San Angelo gets out a railroad every time a monthly meeting rolls around.

"I guess you have heard it many times before this, but it always sounds like music in your ears, I know—San Angelo and her tributary territory has all the broad state of Texas skinned shamefully when it comes to crops and prospects. All over the state the crops have been devastated by drouth and withered by a burning sun. While in places the big hail storms knocked out the crops, the west Texas farmer kept grinding away in the same old way in which he has achieved success against tremendous odds in the past, and will have such a crop as will put them on their feet in a most substantial manner.

"Yes, San Angelo has come to the front with the most marvelous strides I have ever witnessed in the growth of Texas cities, yet its every increase has been of the most substantial and lasting class, such as all time can not do away with. With the same spirit that has built it San Angelo may continue to be what she is today—the best in the west.

"I see that you have a big railroad proposition on foot now. Well, I don't doubt that the actual construction work will be the matter of only a short time, because I have noticed that San Angelo is strictly the candy when it comes to raising bouses."

Mr. Frink is the son of J. O. Frink, the ranchman.

The Man From Brodney's

By GEORGE BARR M'UTCHEON

Copyright, 1908, by Dodd, Mead & Co.

"It is almost unheard of for an American to gain entree to our— to the set in which—well, you understand," she said, blushing painfully in the consciousness that she was touching his pride. He smiled sadly.

"My dear, you will do me the honor to remember that I am not trying to get into your set. I am trying to induce you to come into mine. You won't be tempted, so that's the end of it. Beasty day, isn't it?" He uttered the trite commonplace as if no other thought than that of the weather had been in his mind. "By the way," he resumed, with a most genial smile, "for some queer, unmasculine reason I took it into my head last night to worry about the bride's trousseau. How are you going to manage it if you are unable to leave the island until—well, say June?"

She returned his smile with one as sweetly detached as his had been, catching his spirit. "So good of you to worry," she said, a defiant red in her cheeks. "You forget that I have a postponed trousseau at home. A few stitches here and there, an alteration or two, some smart summer gowns and hats—Oh, it will be so simple! What is it? What do you see?"

He was looking eagerly, intently toward the long, low headland beyond the town of Ararat.

"The smoke! See? Close inshore too! By heaven, Geneva, there's a steamer off there. She's a small one or she wouldn't run in so close. It—it may be the yacht! Wait! We'll soon see." She'll pass the point in a few minutes."

Already the citizens of the town were rushing to the pier. Even before the vessel turned the point the watchers at the chateau witnessed a most amazing performance on the dock. Half a hundred natives dropped down as if stricken, scattering themselves along the narrow pier.

The people were simulating death! They were posing as the victims of the plague that infested the land! As he was explaining the ruse to his mystified companion the nose of the vessel came out from behind the tree covered point.

An instant later they were sending wild cries of joy through the chateau, and people were rushing toward them from all quarters.

The trim white thing that glided across the harbor, graceful as a bird, was the marquis's yacht!

It is needless to describe the joyous gale that swept the chateau into a maelstrom of emotions.

They saw the tug put out to meet the small boat; they witnessed the same old maneuvers; they sustained a chill of surprise and despair when the bright white and blue boat from the yacht came to a stop at the command from the tug.

There was an hour of parleying. The beleaguered ones signalled with despairing energy. The flag, limp in the damp air above the chateau, shot up and down in pitiful eagerness.

But the small boat edged away from close proximity to the tug and the nearby dock. They spoke each other at long and ever widening range. At last the yacht's boat turned and fled toward the trim white hull.

Almost before the startled, dazed people on the balcony could grasp the full and horrible truth the yacht had lifted anchor and was slowly headed out to sea.

Chase looked grimly about him into the questioning, stricken faces of his companions. He drew his hand across his moist forehead.

"Ladies and gentlemen," he said seriously and without the faintest intent to jest, "we are supposed to be dead!"

There was a single shriek from the bride of Thomas Saunders. No sound left the dry lips of the other watchers, who stood as if petrified and kept their eyes glued upon the disappearing yacht.

"They have left me here to die!" came from the stiffened lips of the Princess Geneva. "They have deserted me! God in heaven!"

"Look!" cried Chase, pointing to the dock. Half a dozen glasses were turned in that direction.

The dying and the dead were leaping about in the wildest exhibition of gleeful triumph.

The yacht slipped into the unreachably horizon, the feathery cloud from its stack lying over against the leaden sky, shaped like a finger that pointed mockingly the way to safety.

White faced and despairing, the watchers turned away and dragged themselves into the splendid halls of the building they had now come to regard as their tomb.

All day long the islanders rejoiced. Their shouts could be plainly heard by the besieged. Their rifles cracked sarcastic greetings from the forest. Bul-

lets whistled gay accompaniments to the ceaseless song: "Allah is great! Allah is good!"

No man in the despised house of Taswell Skiggs slept that night. The guard was doubled at all points open to attack. At 2 in the morning Deppingham, Browne and Chase came up from the walls for coffee and an hour's rest. They were wet and cold. They had heard Rasula's minions shouting derisively all night long: "Where is the warship? Where is the warship?"

"It will come. I am positive," said Chase, insistent in spite of his dejection. They drank their coffee in silence. He knew that the others, including the native who served them, were regarding him with the pity that one extends to the vainglorious hanger-on who goes down with flying colors.

He went out upon the west gallery and, utterly fagged, threw himself into an unexposed chair and stared through



A shout arose to his lips, but he lacked the power to give it voice.

tired eyes into the inscrutable night that hid the sea from view—the faithless, moaning, jeering sea!

When he aroused himself with a start the gray, drizzly dawn was upon him. He had slept.

The next instant he was on his feet, clutching the stone balustrade with a grip of iron, his eyes starting from his head. A shout arose to his lips, but he lacked the power to give it voice. A quaint smile grew in his face. His eyes were bright and full of triumph. After a full minute of preparation he made his way toward the breakfast room outwardly as calm as a May morning.

Browne and Deppingham were asleep in the chairs. He shook them vigorously. As they awoke he said in the coolest, most matter of fact way:

"There's an American cruiser out side the harbor. Get up!"

CHAPTER XXXII.

IN THE SAME GRAVE WITH SKIGGS.

DOWN in the village of Ararat there were signs of a vast commotion. Early risers and the guards were flying from house to house, shouting the news.

Outside the harbor lay the low, savage looking ship. Its guns were pointed directly at the helpless town. Its decks were swarming with white-clothed men.

The plague was forgotten. The strategy that had driven off the ships of peace was lost in the face of this ugly creature of war. Rasula's reign of strategy was ended.

"They will not fire! They dare not!" he was shrieking as he dashed back and forth along the dock. "It is chance! They do not come for Chase! Believe in me! The tug! The tug! They must not land!"

The crash of the long unused six pounder at the chateau, followed almost immediately by a great roar from one of the cruiser's guns, brought the panic to a crisis.

The islanders scattered like chaff before the wind, looking wild eyed over their shoulders in dread of the pursuing cannon ball, dodging in and out among the houses and off into the foothills.

Rasula, undaunted, but crazed with disappointment, stuck to his colors on the deserted dock. He cursed and raved and begged. In time two or three of the more canny, realizing that safety lay in an early peace offering, ventured out beside him. Others followed their example, and still others slunk trembling to the fore, their voices ready to protest innocence and friendship and loyalty.

They had heard of the merciless American gunner, and they knew in their souls that he could shoot the island into atoms before daylight.

The native lawyer harangued them and cursed them and at last brought them to understand in a feeble way that no harm could come to them if they faced the situation boldly. The Americans would not land on British soil; it would precipitate war with England. They would not dare to attempt a bombardment; Chase was a liar, a mountebank, a dog! After shouting himself hoarse in his frenzy of despair he finally succeeded in forcing the men to get up steam in the company's tug.

All this time the officers of the American warship were dividing their attention between land and sea. Another vessel was coming up out of the misty horizon. The men on board

knew it to be a British man-of-war!

Suddenly a party of white men approached the startled Rasula. A hundred eager hands were extended, a hundred voices cried out for mercy, a hundred Mohammedans beat their heads in abject submission.

Hollingsworth Chase, Lord Deppingham and a familiar figure in an ill fitting red jacket and forage cap strode firmly, defiantly between the rows of humble Japattites. Close behind them came a tall, resolute grenadier of the Rapp-Thorberg army.

"Make way there! Make way!" Mr. Bowles was crying, brandishing the antique broadsword that had come down to Wyckholme from the dark ages. "Stand aside for the British government! Make way for the American!"

Rasula's jaw hung limp in the face of this amazing exhibition of courage on the part of the enemy. He was glaring insanely at the calm, triumphant face of the man from Brodney's, who was now advancing upon him with the assurance of a conqueror.

"You see, Rasula, I have called for the cruiser, and it has come at my bidding." Turning to the crowd that surged up from behind, cowed and cringing, Chase said: "It rests with you. If I give the word that ship will blow you from the face of the earth. I am your friend, people. I would do you no harm, but good. You have been misled by Rasula. Rasula, you are not a fool. You can save yourself even now. I am here as the servant of those people, not as their master. I intend to remain here until I am called back by the man who sent me to you. You have."

Rasula uttered a shriek of rage. He had been crouching back among his cohorts, panting with fury. Now he sprang forward, murder in his eyes. His arm was raised, and a great pistol was leveled at the breast of the man who faced him so coolly, so confidently. Deppingham shouted and took a step forward to divert the aim of the frenzied lawyer.

A revolver cracked behind the tall American, and Rasula stopped in his tracks. There was a great hole in his forehead. His eyes were bursting. He sank to the ground dead!

The soldier from Rapp-Thorberg, a smoking pistol in his hand, the other raised to his helmet, stepped to the side of Hollingsworth Chase.

"By order of her serene highness, sir," he said quietly.

"Good God!" gasped Chase, passing his hand across his brow. Deppingham, repressing a shudder, addressed the stunned natives.

"Take the body away. May that be the end of all assassins!"

The King's Own came alongside the American vessel in less than an hour. Accompanied by the British agent, Mr. Bowles, Chase and Deppingham left the dock in the company's tug and steamed out toward the two monsters. The American had made no move to send men ashore.

Standing on the forward deck of the swift little tug Chase unconcernedly accounted for the timely arrival of the two cruisers.

"Three weeks ago I sent out letters by the mail steamer, to be delivered to the English or American commanders, wherever they might be found. Undoubtedly they were met with in the same port. That is why I was so positive that help would come sooner or later. I knew that if I brought the cruisers my power over these people would never be disturbed again."

(To be continued.)

BUSINESS COLLEGE.

Agent Secretly at Work Here, Says Secretary Burrows.

"A commercial school manager is in the city quietly at work," declared Harry Burrows, secretary of the Business club, Thursday, "and this is not the only town he has eyes upon. He has offers from a neighboring town, or rather promises of offers, and it is rumored that he will receive quite a liberal donation."

"He will submit a proposition to San Angelo at the next meeting of the Business club."

"He declares that he sees no reason why a big commercial college would not prove a howling success here in San Angelo. He believes that he can secure at least 500 students right at the jump go, and it is a well known fact that commercial students spend big money in the places they attend school. What is more, in all likelihood we may secure quite a bunch of desirable citizens from among the students, as a number will doubtless settle here."

"The parties behind this movement will not ask a large bonus and will agree to refund what they receive if they do not make good."

"Personally I believe that it is a fine thing for San Angelo."

Rome Shield was a passenger for Fort Worth Thursday, after a brief stay here on business.

G. B. Casey, owner of a big ranch in Mitchell county, was here for a short time Thursday looking over cattle prospects.

J. D. Norwood has gone to Ballinger on business.



Diamonds

At a Bargain

I have recently purchased a large quantity of diamonds from a bankrupt stock at a low figure, and I am prepared to dispose of them at an extremely low price.

Our reputation as leaders in this line assures you always highest qualities and absolute satisfaction.

Diamond Rings

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Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Douglas

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transferred will be glad to wait on you. My wagon meets trains.

R. B. AUSTIN

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Specialist in mental and nervous diseases and rheumatism. Office hours 9 to 12-1 to 5. Phones: Office 793 or 794; residence 968. Office over Western National Bank.

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REMEMBER

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IMPORTED DIRECT

50 pc. Dinner Set, \$5.00

Special price for a few days the best value ever offered in San Angelo

Kilgore—Haydon—Holifield Co.

Hardware & Buggies

San Angelo

Texas

Joseph Spence, Jr., Abstract Co

A. W. ARMSTRONG, Manager.

118 Chadbourne Street. "ACCURACY" OUR MOTTO

San Angelo Livery Stable

J. T. GARRETT & CO. Prop.

(Successors to Cain & Gillispie)

J. T. Garrett, Manager

The Livery Stable of San Angelo
Phone 88

C. A. Broome

W. B. Hunter

C. C. Kirkpatrick

C. A. BROOME & CO.

We represent the best in Fire and Tornado Insurance. Careful and prompt attention is given to all business entrusted to us. We will appreciate your business. Offices opposite Landon Hotel. Phone 84.

F. Crowley, Pres.

G. W. Sutherland, Vice Pres.

P. H. Edwards, Secretary-Treasurer

WE SELL 'EM OURSELVES

Crowley-Sutherland Commission Co.

Capital \$25,000 Surplus \$5,000

Rooms 214-216 Exchange Building NORTH FORT WORTH, TEXAS.

If you have any live stock to ship write us--or ship first and we'll write you.

R. E. SCOTT

F. O. KIRBY

SCOTT & KIRBY ARCHITECTS

Office 100 1-2 Chadbourne St. over City Drug Store. Phone 93

The Place For Homes

..Of Particular People..

The best place in San Angelo for a home will shortly be placed on the market. I have appointed the Mason-Hughes company general agents to dispose of lots in Roslyn Place. Those who have tastes that are in keeping with the best to be obtained should by all means investigate this property. Never before have the people of this section had an opportunity to obtain a site for a home that measures up to the most exacting requirements.

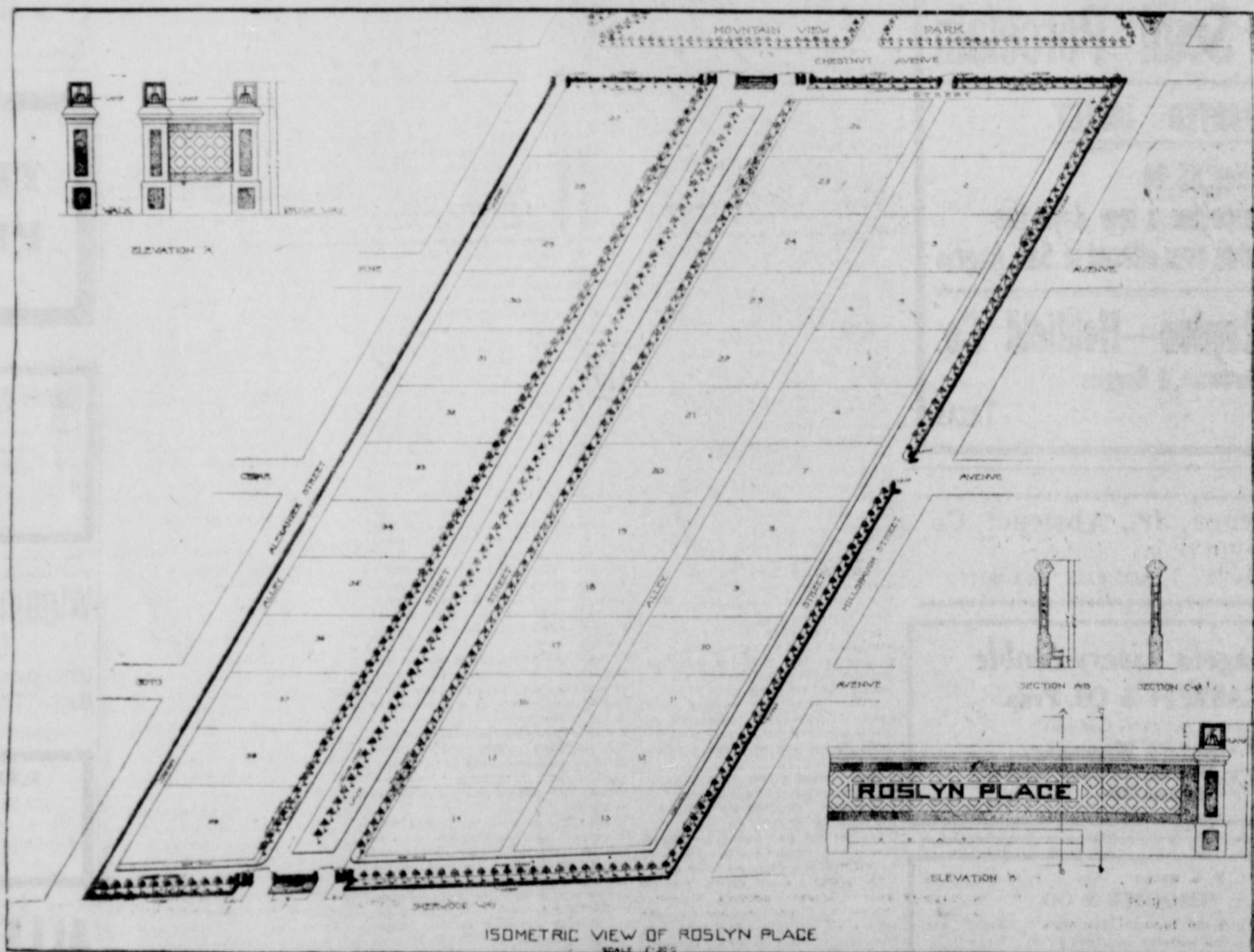
Opportunity Knocks Once at Every Door--In Roslyn Place It Is Knocking At Your Door

To be appreciated this property must be seen. To view this property means investment, and a better investment can not be made. San Angelo is in its infancy as far as growth and position is concerned. It is larger today than it ever was before. It is smaller today than it will ever be again.

The great west is lying half awake. When the hour for action comes property in San Angelo will advance in leaps and bounds in actual values. Choice locations will be hard to obtain.

NOW IS THE TIME TO SECURE THE BEST SITE FOR A HOME IN SAN ANGELO

Roslyn Place is pre-eminently the location to investigate. We don't want you to miss this opportunity. Investigate, Investigate thoroughly. Then follow the dictates of your judgment. Roslyn Place is surrounded by Hatcher's Addition. San Angelo is growing in that direction. Don't procrastinate. Don't Delay. Investigate. Do it now. I know you will agree with me in my estimate of this property. A better location for a home cannot be found anywhere. Look at the map. Make your selection. See the MASON--HUGHES COMPANY for further details.



DESCRIPTION

ROSLYN PLACE contains 28 acres, is situated two miles from the court house, or business center of San Angelo, on one of the highest hills anywhere near the city. It overlooks the entire city (and 26 of the 39 lots front east.) The Boulevard shown through the center is 162 feet wide. The center lawn is 62 feet, with a row of shade trees as shown. A 30 foot street on each side, then bordering the lots is a 14 foot lawn with shade trees as shown, and a 6 foot concrete side walk. On the east side of lots from 1 to 13 is an 8 foot concrete sidewalk, 30 foot street, 20 foot lawn with shade trees and California hedge fence as shown between the front of the lots and Public Street. There is a 20 foot alley at the rear of every lot with an entrance to the public streets so that all grocery, ice and other such wagons may enter the residence park and deliver their goods without driving over any of the principal boulevards or streets in the park. In connection with the California hedge fence which surrounds the entire park, there is a 20 foot lawn with shade trees surrounding the entire park excepting only the west side, as shown, which has an alley between the residence park and the public street. The entrance arches as shown are 16 feet high and built of solid concrete with large mission lamps as shown. The main entrance on Sherwood Way sets back 20 feet from the principle street and has long seats in front as indicated in section AB. It has two driveway entrances and two walks as illustrated. All of the sidewalks will be put down, and all of the shade trees will be planted, and all entrance arches will be built and all dedicated to the owners of lots in Roslyn Place.

The lots are 100x200 feet excepting lots 13, 14 and 39. 39 is 135x200; 14 is 118x200; 13 is 110x200. The above improvements are now under headway, the streets will be cleared and in nice shape, trees and shrubbery will be set out in first class shape during the fall of 1909, and all improvements will be rushed to completion as fast as possible and will be completed by October 1st, 1910. It is my intention to make ROSLYN PLACE the most fashionable residence portion of San Angelo.

W. E. NELSON.

This Week Only

This is an opportunity the like of which may never come again, and as it lasts but one week, no person who needs another hair brush should overlook the chance. We are able to offer these brushes through a lucky buying chance, but which required the purchase of a very large lot of them. As there are many more than we wish to carry in stock, we give the people of this locality an opportunity to buy them for one week at the price of **25c**

Concho Drug Store

MORE SELF HELP SCHOOLS COMING

GENERAL ARE TO BE ESTABLISHED IN TEXAS IMMEDIATELY.

GRUBBS EXPLAINS PLAN

Persons Most Interested in the Movement Are the Ones That will be Favored—How It Works.

renville, Sept. 9.—Judge V. W. Grubbs, father of the College of Industrial Arts at Denton and head of the Self-Help and Industrial College at Campbell, has announced his intention to establish several self-help and industrial schools or colleges in Texas, located to suit the convenience of those to be specially benefited who appear to be most interested in the scheme. For twelve years he has been pushing the reform at his expense, and up to the present has made good on everything he undertakes in the educational work with proper encouragement. If he lives, accomplish the great undertaking referred to.

History of the College.
The latter part of the year 1897 V. W. Grubbs, being impressed with the conviction that the education system of Texas was not adapted to the conditions and needs of the people, and especially of the industrial classes, began through the press otherwise the advocacy of a reform looking to the incorporation of industrial features in the schools and colleges. The idea was ridiculed at first by many people. In 1899, as a member of the legislature he began earnest a fight in favor of such a reform, through appropriate resolutions and bills, including the one to establish the Girls' Industrial College, and to secure such legislation, he organized a force to push the reform.

John McClinton, after visiting Grubbs, went to her home in Fort Worth Wednesday.

25 TO California

Daily higher from branch line points) via Santa Fe
"All the Way"
The Way Colonist Tickets on sale daily.
15 TO OCT. 15, 1909.
 sleeper through to Los Angeles on train 6 every Tuesday.
 our California booklets.
 They are free.
 Full information see Santa Fe agent, or address Keenan, G. P. A., Galveston

among the people in every portion of the state, securing the adoption of a platform demand for such a college at the state democratic convention at Waco in August, 1900, and through his leadership the bill was passed establishing the College of Industrial Arts located at Denton. Realizing that the state institutions for the education of the boys and girls in the practical industries of life were not adequate to the rapidly increasing demand for such training, he conceived the idea of supplementing the state's facilities for the same by establishing somewhere in the state a secondary agricultural, mechanical and industrial college, closely affiliated with the agricultural and mechanical college and with the College of Industrial Arts. He selected Campbell from a number of places offering tempting inducements to secure the permanent location of the institution. The first session began in November, 1907, with two teachers, Mrs. G. A. Sullivan in the literary, and William Lomas in the agricultural and industrial departments. The money panic was then on and the established colleges were being depleted. Being out of the ordinary class of educational institutions, the people were slow to take an interest in the work and very little was accomplished during the first year.

The second session opened September 7, with a faculty composed of Miss Johnnie Marshall, literary teacher; S. A. Minsor, agriculture and horticulture, and Miss Julia L. G. Beall, domestic sciences. Other departments were provided for, but the demand would not justify their maintenance.

The enrollment during the second year steadily increased, reaching the number of sixty. The local interest increased proportionately. The Campbell Commercial, Agricultural and Educational club was organized, composed of practically all the people of Campbell, the principal object of its existence being to push the the interest of the college. An effort was made to secure the passage of a bill by the thirty-first legislature adopting it as a state institution, with a liberal appropriation for maintenance and development. The bill was engrossed in the house by a practically unanimous vote, but failed to get through for want of time and other things which need not be mentioned. The effort, however, was not in vain, as it gave to the institution much valuable advertising and awakened interest in its work in every portion of the state.

Since the close of the last session negotiations were opened with the management of the Texas Industrial school for boys, located in eastern Texas, which resulted in the consolidation of the two institutions into one with permanent location at Campbell. The college has been thereby greatly strengthened by an increased attendance and interest, as well as by the addition to the faculty of Mr. Grabel and Prof. Westbrook, whose services had been engaged by the management of the Texas Industrial school for the ensuing year.

A largely increased attendance and a most prosperous session for the ensuing year are practically assured.

F. O. Perry, owner of the Perry ranch on the Pecos, has gone to Navasota to visit his mother.

Mrs. F. C. Lockwood returned to her home in Ballinger Thursday.

Mrs. M. E. Mercer left Thursday for her home in Miles.

Miss Sallie McCully, who has been here attending the meeting of the Presbytery, returned Thursday to her home at Blanket.

No. 6807. REPORT OF THE CONDITION —of the— WESTERN NATIONAL BANK AT SAN ANGELO

In the state of Texas, at the close of business, September 1st, 1909:

Resources.	
Loans and discounts	\$372,711.06
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	3,477.27
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	4,000.00
Premiums on U. S. bonds	1,500.00
Bonds, securities, etc.	5,000.00
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	6,000.00
Due from National Banks, (not reserve agents)	8,430.24
Due from state and private banks and bankers, trust companies and savings banks	22,218.35
Due from approved reserve agents	120,692.15
Checks and other cash items	2,017.04
Notes of other National Banks	1,900.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	55.47
Lawful money reserve in Bank, viz:	
Specie	\$15,859.00
Legal tender notes	2,500.00
Redemption fund with U. S. treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)	2,000.00
Total	\$612,860.58

Liabilities.	
Capital stock paid in	\$100,000.00
Surplus fund	75,000.00
Undivided profits less expenses and taxes paid	7,099.96
National Bank notes outstanding	40,000.00
Due to other National Banks	22,273.94
Due to state and private banks and bankers	3,353.62
Individual deposits subject to check	350,491.58
Demand certificates of deposit	43,379.13
Certified checks	1,351.35
Cashier's checks outstanding	1.00
Total	\$612,860.58

STATE OF TEXAS,
County of Tom Green, ss.
I, A. B. Sherwood, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
A. B. SHERWOOD,
Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 8th day of September, 1909.
W. H. WEST,
Notary Public.
Correct—Attest—
J. W. JOHNSON,
L. L. PARR,
R. H. HARRIS,
Directors.

RECAPITULATION.	
Resources.	
Loans and discounts	\$376,188.33
U. S. Bonds	41,500.00
Other bonds	5,000.00
Furniture and fixtures	6,000.00
Cash on hand	182,172.25
Due from U. S. treasurer	2,000.00
Total	\$612,860.58
Liabilities.	
Capital	\$100,000.00
Surplus	75,000.00
Undivided profits	7,099.96
Circulation	40,000.00
Deposits	390,760.62
Total	\$612,860.58

Hot days followed by cool nights will breed malaria in the body that is bilious or costive. Prickly Ash Bitters is very valuable at this time for keeping the stomach, liver and bowels well regulated. Central Drug Store, special agent.

If you eat without appetite you need Prickly Ash Bitters. It promptly removes impurities that clog and impede the action of the digestive organs, creates good appetite and digestion, strength of body and activity of brain. Central Drug Store, special agent.

Mrs. W. H. Smith was a passenger on the train Thursday for Coleman to visit friends and relatives.

Mrs. J. E. Izard and son have gone to Lometa on a visit.

Mrs. Wesson Allen left Thursday for her home at Fort Worth.

C. B. Harrigan has gone to Ballinger on business.

H. Smith of Cleburne has been prospecting here for the last few days and says he likes the country very much and will probably come back to live.

B. R. France of Fort Worth is in the city on business.

Woman

Features in this Column: Society's Asparagus Bed Yankee Girl's Mouse Farm Souvenir of a Sculptress

Mrs. Payne Whitney, before marriage Miss Helen Hay, daughter of the late secretary of state, has an asparagus farm on the estate of Colonel Oliver Payne, her husband's uncle, near Thomasville, Ga. She expects to enlarge her farm by next season, when she will ship her product to New York city. This season she has supplied the Washington markets with large shipments. She is also engaged in the cultivation of roses, and now



MRS. PAYNE WHITNEY.

of these have found their way to the national capital. The Whitneys spend several months every year in Georgia on account of the frail health of their daughter. Mrs. George Vanderbilt and Mrs. Senator Tillman are also engaged in farming asparagus. The latter recently sent a lot of her raising to President and Mrs. Taft.

Bay State Girl's Mouse Farm.

Miss Abbie Lathrop of Granby, Mass., raises rats, mice, ferrets, rabbits and guinea pigs, but her specialty is mice. Of the latter she has many varieties and of many colors. These are sold for exhibition purposes and for pets and sell for from \$15 to \$20 a hundred, and if the mouse is of particularly fine breed and color it sells for \$2. A full grown rat for scientific purposes brings 25 cents. The farm on which this industry is conducted has several buildings, each with cages. Raising mice for the market is like dabbling in stocks. When the demand says Miss Lathrop finds as many as 3,000 mice on her hands and many rodents and other stock for the benefit of science, and these have to be fed, and that costs money. The most interesting thing about this farm is a cat that has been trained to catch mice and bring them unharmed to its mistress. If the catch is of high breed or color it goes into the pet class; otherwise it is Kitty's prize. Miss Lathrop says cats and mice like attention.

She Made a Cast of Dr. Holmes' Hand.

Miss Doris May Morrell of Gardner, Me., an artist in her line, recalls her visit to Oliver Wendell Holmes in the days when paleontology was the craze of the time. She had asked him if she might make a cast of his hand. She has his reply, which she keeps as a souvenir. In the note he told her that his hand was not much for beauty, "but she 'could come and try it.'" "It was a cold day," she says, "when I went to the Beacon street house, and I was shown into a room furnished in white and gold, where there was a fancy desk with an ink well and such small things in gilt and white. It was very small and looked cold. In a few minutes I was taken upstairs to the library, to Dr. Holmes' own room, with a big bay window overlooking the Charles. Dr. Holmes was not quite as tall as I and a little hard of hearing, yet he seemed quick to hear and was very quick to speak. He said to me almost the first thing, 'Don't you get any dust of your plaster on my carpet, will you?' and I assured him that I would not."

The poet and philosopher liked the experience, and some time after he wrote to Miss Lathrop to come again and make another cast, but she could not do so at the time. Before the opportunity was renewed he had passed away.

The Star Spangled Banner in an English Parade.

Mrs. M. La Reine, whose home is in Spokane, Wash., attended the International Woman's Suffrage alliance in London not long ago. She was in the parade, which was the biggest parade of women ever held in the world. She had a prominent place in the procession and unfurled the American flag with all the enthusiasm of a modern Joan of Arc. She aroused the joy of the English, and many Americans who were in London at the time followed near her place and cheered her. It was a proud day for the patriotic woman from the far northwest. In point of enthusiasm she says she never saw anything like it, and it was all on account of the star spangled banner. MARCIA WILLIS CAMPBELL.

No. 2767. REPORT OF THE CONDITION —of the— FIRST NATIONAL BANK AT SAN ANGELO

In the state of Texas, at the close of business, September 1st, 1909:

Resources.	
Loans and discounts	\$713,479.61
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	16,445.33
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	100,000.00
U. S. Bonds to secure U. S. deposits	50,000.00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	3,000.00
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	25,000.00
Due from National Banks, (not reserve agents)	18,824.17
Due from state and private banks and bankers, trust companies and savings banks	1,978.75
Due from approved reserve agents	67,915.54
Checks and other cash items	8,662.81
Notes of other National Banks	1,720.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	50.90
Lawful money reserve in Bank, viz:	
Specie	\$37,415.75
Legal tender notes	6,560.00
Redemption fund with U. S. treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)	5,000.00
Total	\$1,056,062.56

Liabilities.	
Capital stock paid in	\$250,000.00
Surplus fund	150,000.00
Undivided profits less expenses and taxes paid	18,487.58
National Bank notes outstanding	99,297.50
Due to other National Banks	7,641.07
Due to trust companies and savings banks	1,492.97
Individual deposits subject to check	525,360.01
Demand certificates of deposit	1,000.00
Cashier's checks outstanding	1,273.13
United States deposits	1,000.00
Total	\$1,056,062.56

STATE OF TEXAS,
County of Tom Green, ss.
I, C. H. Powell, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
C. H. Powell, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 8th day of September, 1909.
J. V. CLEMENTS,
Notary Public.
Correct—Attest—
JOHN ABE MARCH,
J. W. HILL,
W. L. S. KELLY,
Directors.

RECAPITULATION.	
Resources.	
Loans and discounts	\$729,824.94
U. S. Bonds and premiums	153,000.00
Real estate, furniture and fixtures	25,000.00
Due from U. S. treasurer	5,000.00
Cash in vault and with Banks	143,137.62
Total	\$1,056,062.56
Liabilities.	
Capital	\$250,000.00
Surplus and undivided profits	168,487.58
Circulation	99,297.50
Deposits—	
Individual	\$525,133.14
United States	1,000.00
Banks	9,044.94
Total	\$1,056,062.56

YOUR ACCOUNT SOLICITED.
Studio Downtown.
Mrs. Frank Andrews, teacher of expression at San Angelo Collegiate Institute, will give lessons at the downtown studios of the college, located in the Conery building, during the present term. Phone 804 for any information desired.

M. L. MERTZ, President CHAS. W. HOBBS, Vice-President
R. A. HALL, Cashier HERBERT O'BANNON, Ass't. Cashier

San Angelo National Bank
SAN ANGELO, TEXAS
Capital, Surplus and Profits **\$270,000.00**

J. S. DAVIS & CO. Groceries, Grain and Hay
Orders from East Hill especially solicited.
733 SPAULDING STREET PHONE NO. 545

The Staff of Life
San Antonio Beer
The Liquid Food
Ice cold and always fresh
At
Eddie Maier's
Saloon

W. P. Menzies
Dentist
Office Hours: 8:30 a. m. to 12—1:30 to 5:30
Porcelain Work a Specialty
In Op. Stairs Henderson & Roberts Building

August Ballanz
General Contractor and Builder
Estimates Given on Short Notice

Angelo Furniture & Undertaking Company
Established 1890 by A. S. Gants
Funeral Directors and Embalmers
Day Phone 11; Night Phones 930 and 69.

Voice and Piano
Lessons, Regular terms and satisfactory work.
MISS KELLOGG, Phone 269

H. M. GARDEN
Practical Surveyor
All kinds of Maps and Blue Prints done quickly and thoroughly satisfactorily. All work absolutely guaranteed.
Phone 94
Western Nat'l Bank Bldg.

JIM CUMMINGS
Back of London Hotel.
DIRT and Gravel Hauled, Houses Moved, Plowing, etc. Anything in the teaming line.

We Erect and Repair Windmills Gasoline Engines Pumps
And do all kinds of Machine Shop Repair Work.
Pipe Work a Specialty
R. S. Rainey & Co.
Chadbourne St. Phone 424

"Cadet" Scientific Stockings

Start The Children to School in a Pair of "CADET" Stockings

Here's our argument: HEELS and TOES reinforced with IRISH LINEN, the strongest fabric in the world.

We Baker-Hemphill Co. the exclusive agents for San Angelo guarantee every pair to give Absolute Satisfaction—a new pair or your money back if they fail.

CADET HOSE are made for every member of the family. You can cut your hosiery bill half in two if you will buy CADET. Try it once and prove our statement.

We could print eloquent testimonials from many who have worn them. Remember! they are guaranteed, you run no risk in buying them. We know what we have and are back of every pair. Only **25c pair**

Baker-Hemphill Co.
BUY 'EM FOR LESS—SELL 'EM FOR LESS

I HAVE
50 Or 60
ACRES
OF JOHNSON
GRASS I Want
Cut and Baled.
If You Want
This Work See
JOHN FINDLATER
At Findlater Hardware Co.

IF YOU WANT the best hosiery, buy "Winona Mills." Sold direct from mill to wearer. Made for men, women and children; also a complete line of underwear, for the entire family—all weights, all goods. Fall and winter line now ready. Harry Lovelace, salesman. Phone 734 black. Will call.

See the great temperance play at the Yale tonight at 8:30.

Try some of Kelly's Mexican chile at the Metropolitan Cafe.

Mother's bread, the best ever. City Bakery.

Fresh oysters, any style, at the Metropolitan Cafe.

Mrs. Josie Berger left Thursday to visit friends in Beaumont.

OUR FALL STYLES
Of all kinds of JEWELRY will be arriving daily. Call early and get first choice of the **BEST HEALD THE JEWELER**

MORGAN JONES IS CONFERRING IN SAN ANGELO

WILL MEET WITH RAILROAD COMMITTEE FRIDAY TO MAKE SOME CHANGES.

AS IS HIS CUSTOM, SIMPLY WONT TALK

No Possible Chance to Induce the Railroad Builder to Reduce the Amount of the Bonus Asked of San Angelo.

What Col. Morgan Jones' plans for the next few days are no man can tell. As far as newspaper men are concerned Col. Jones never has any plans. He is merely a railroad builder, not a narrator of stories about railroads to be built.

It is barely possible he may journey to the "west or south" of here before he leaves. This, at any rate, is a natural inference, for Col. Jones has intimated that he will continue his line in that direction once he reaches San Angelo. When Col. Jones intimates a thing it is always followed by a rapid fire action on his part. So then you see it is perfectly natural to presume that he is headed ahead of his road. If you can tell where he will build to from here, it is quite likely a clever guess could be made about where he will go from San Angelo.

Col. Jones is an adroit confederer. He is a good listener. He is slow of speech. He is slow in making up his mind. But once he decides to speak on a subject, or has his mind made up, he is chained lightning, and even quicker in getting into the game.

Col. Jones also enjoys the reputation of being the best appeal absorber extant. He can absorb appeals for better terms twenty-four hours a day without ever tiring, or granting them. By this it should not be inferred that he is a stickler for details. But he stands pat on the general outline. For instance, if he should change his proposition to build to San Angelo and out again for less than \$75,000 and right of way he would be breaking a precedent he has maintained without a dent being made in it for forty years and more. He may and probably will change the details incidental to bringing about this end, but he will get the results he goes after, or he won't go after them.

Col. Jones is not a mystery, however. He is simply a master of silence. Col. Morgan Jones, the silent, accompanied by D. T. Bomar, his attorney, arrived in San Angelo Thursday afternoon. They came here from Ballinger over the Abilene and Southern.

Col. Jones is the man who made the proposition to build the Abilene and Southern into San Angelo and out

as that the citizens subscribe \$10,000 in cash and right of way to San Angelo as an assistance. At a mass meeting of citizens held Wednesday night it was unanimously voted to accept this proposition, if a few minor changes in the proposition submitted could be secured.

The fact that Col. Jones brought his lawyer with him would indicate that he is ready to do a little business right now.

Upon arriving here Col. Jones, Mr. Bomar and several of the committee appointed at the mass meeting Wednesday night to take up this proposition with Col. Jones got closeted at the hotel.

What took place during the conference is a thing that no man can state, for not a man who attended this conference will wink or blink a blooming thing about what was said or done.

"I have nothing to say," said Col. Jones, in a manner that demonstrated that he has said that same thing for over forty years, with never a break in his utterance. He is in a fit condition to say it with emphasis.

"We can do nothing right now," said one of the local committee, "other than we find Col. Jones is willing to make some concessions as to details. But he will not cut that \$75,000 bonus. That much we can say and say it with a full knowledge that we are telling the truth."

So that the story as far as it could be unraveled without doing a Sherlock Holmes deducting stunt.

Real Estate Transfers.

Paul Abstract & Title company's report of real estate transfers recorded September 9:

H. S. Ament to J. A. Tyler, \$1000; conveys lots 18, 19 and 20 in block 53, Miles addition.

J. A. Tyler to W. E. Hill, \$1000; conveys lots 18, 19 and 20, block 53, Miles addition.

F. L. Pierce to R. A. David, \$360; conveys all of block 147, Angelo Heights addition.

G. W. Redding to H. G. Donaldson, \$4000; conveys northeast quarter of section 140, heirs of H. Faulstner.

J. R. Foster et ux. to P. H. Spaw, \$6000; conveys 150 acres of T. S. Lee survey No. 2 and Caroline Dunbar survey.

P. H. Spaw et ux. to Tom J. Breeding, \$4500; conveys same tract.

C. S. Greenhill et ux. to C. L. Cunningham, \$6046; conveys 201.5 acres out of T. S. Lee, Caroline Dunbar and German Emigrating Co. surveys, Nos. 565 to 570, inclusive.

A. E. Foster et ux. to A. R. Pratt, \$5067.50; conveys same 200 acres.

E. A. Hutton to P. C. Meador, \$2000; conveys lots 5 and 6, block 47, Lasker's addition.

R. G. Lackey to E. P. Scott, \$200; conveys all of block 6, subdivision 6, Collyns' ranch.

H. B. Burrows to W. J. Wade, \$1800; conveys lots 1 and 2, in block 21, Ellis addition.

W. J. Ferguson et ux. to C. P. Lovelace, \$635; conveys subdivision 5 of survey 4, Tom Green county school land.

Roy M. Duran to J. T. Mace, \$300; conveys lot 7, block 27, Carlsbad.

A. B. Cox to W. J. McKnight, \$110; conveys lots 1 and 2 in block 13, Highland Heights addition.

John Abe March to P. R. Clark et al., \$3500; conveys lots 4 to 12, inclusive, in block 1, Marx & Blum addition.

W. T. Cawley to P. R. Clark, \$1750; conveys lots 4 to 12, inclusive, block 1, Marx & Blum addition.

E. L. Martin to J. W. Relley et al., \$450; conveys lots 3 and 4, block 36, and lots 19 and 20, Carlsbad.

J. M. Cunningham to Eugene T. Freibeil, \$650; conveys lots 7, 8 and 9, block 12, Angelo Heights addition.

You can't afford to miss the chance to see "Ten Nights in a Barroom" at the Yale tonight at 8:30, for 10 cents.

The Texas Wonder.

Cures all Kidney, Bladder and Rheumatic troubles; sold by all druggists, or two months treatment by mail for \$1. Dr. E. W. Hall, 2926 Olive street, St. Louis, Mo. Send for testimonials.

Chickens and eggs at the Santa Fe store.

"Ten Nights in a Barroom" at the Yale tonight, 8:30.

Hyacinths, narcissus and fuschia bulbs. Nussbaumer Floral Co. Phone 233 for prices.

At the Yale tonight at 8:30, that great drama, "Ten Nights in a Barroom."

J. S. Sampson of Newton, Ill., who has been here on a visit, returned to his home Thursday.

Hal F. Brandt sells fire insurance.

Come to the Yale tonight and see "Ten Nights in a Barroom."

NEW ORDINANCES CONSIDERED AT COUNCIL SESSION

MAYOR PAUL PRESENTS MEASURE

LOOKING TO SOLUTION OF THE STREET BLOCKADE.

ALDERMAN BUCHANAN RAISES AN OBJECTION

Says Buggies Lined up on Both Sides

of the Street Go to Advertise the

Town—Plumbing Ordinance

Up, Evoking Discussion.

Fighting against files and blockaded streets, Mayor Paul offered two resolutions at the special meeting of the city council Thursday night—one specifying that loaded wagons may stand only in one place on the business streets only a certain length of time, and the other providing that no more feeding of horses be allowed on the main thoroughfares—that brought forth a round of heated remarks and promise to develop an extremely interesting situation before they are finally disposed of.

When Secretary McDonald read an ordinance providing that in the future the feeding of horses on the main business thoroughfares of the city will not be allowed, unless the horses are supplied with nose bags or muzzles, the aldermen remained speechless for a minute or two, and then decided that it would be a good idea to pass it on its first and second readings and let it remain on the table to cool off until the next meeting.

Fireworks.

Then followed the fireworks. The other ordinance dealt with fruit and produce wagons, and in fact vehicles of all kinds used for hauling goods and products for sale. It provides that under a penalty of not less than \$1 nor more than \$100 it shall be unlawful for these wagons to remain standing in one place for a period longer than — minutes. The blank was left to be filled out, but such a furor of excitement swept over the council chamber that this feature was forgotten, and it will be aired further at another session—after the aldermen have had time to reflect, and the merchants have been heard from.

"They are radical, to say the least," remarked Alderman Buchanan, "and will bring forth a storm of protest from the business men. Why, don't you know (addressing Mayor Paul) that our busy street scenes are the best advertisement this city has? It looks good to see these buggies lined up down Chadbourne street, while Beauregard and other cross streets are crowded with farm wagons."

"Well, it is up to the council to pass these ordinances, or I will have the police department increased, and it will mean a great expense to the city," said Mayor Paul. "Our officers can not keep the streets open unless they have ordinances to back them up. Without the ordinances they may keep

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these fellows moving, but it will take several more officers to accomplish anything."

Mayor Paul went on to explain how he was called out of his office two or three times almost every day in order to make some fellow move on and open up the passageway.

"Our streets must be kept open," said the mayor, "and I intend to see to it that the 'move on' spirit prevails. I wish the newspapers would announce that it is either a case of increase the force or adopt the ordinance submitted tonight, and invite the opinion of the merchants on this subject. I want to know which they would rather have."

Market Square.

Alderman Balfanz suggested that someone confer with opera house people and ascertain as to whether they will let the farmers use their ground as a market square, where they may sell their products and also feed their horses. The idea met with favor, and if the ground is secured the problem will be solved to a certain extent.

After a long discussion the Santa Fe was granted the right to build four tracks on Fifth street, crossing Randolph, and running to the roundhouse. Alderman Newton was opposed to the ordinance, claiming that the Santa Fe could build its tracks on some other streets that would answer its purpose just as well and at the same time would not close up any important thoroughfares. Alderman Buchanan also voted against the passage of the ordinance.

After having the renditions of the various lodges incorporated, the tax rolls for 1909 were approved. Some question arose as to whether or not the property of the lodges could be legally taxed, but an opinion from the attorney general was cited in which he holds that where the lodges have property that is revenue-producing they should be taxed.

Plumbing Ordinance.

Alderman Crowther presented the

plumbing ordinance, the provisions of which have already been published in The Press-News. It creates the office of plumbing inspector and places the business under the supervision of the city. A counter ordinance was presented by Alderman Buchanan, who said that it had been given him two or three days ago.

It developed that considerable feeling has been worked up, the plumbers who have been doing business in San Angelo for many years claiming that some Fort Worth plumbers who have been here only a short time are responsible for the new regulations and are trying to "run things."

Alderman Crowther explained the ordinance was of his own drafting except that he had invited some of the Fort Worth plumbers to give him pointers. He said that he had also conferred with the San Angelo plumbers. His idea in having the Fort Worth men make suggestions was to receive the benefit of the knowledge they had acquired in Fort Worth as Dallas with reference to such matters. The ordinance was passed on its first and second readings and then returned to Alderman Crowther, who is to meet the plumbers next Monday night and reach an agreement with reference to its provisions.

Sewer Company.

With the idea of expansion, the San Angelo Sewer company asked that it be granted the privilege of laying mains and constructing septic tanks in all parts of the city. Under the ordinance its operations were confined to the fire limits. The petition was granted, it being provided, however, that no tanks are to be constructed without the permission of the council.

At 11:30 o'clock the council adjourned to meet again Tuesday night. Several ordinances are yet to be heard from. Just before the motion to adjourn Alderman Balfanz suggested that in the future the council hold two meetings a month, but no action was taken.

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