

SUBSCRIPTION FOR RAILROAD TOTALS \$20,000

THIS AMOUNT VOLUNTARILY PLEDGED AT MEETING CALLED TO DEVISE MEANS.

READY TO START

COMMITTEES MET MONDAY TO THOROUGHLY ORGANIZE.

WHIRLWIND FINISH

Subscribers.

First National bank, \$5000; Western National bank, \$2000; J. W. Hill, \$1000; W. C. Johnson \$1000; Jas. C. Landon, \$1000; Broome, Farr & Lee, \$1950; Neeley Bros., \$1000, M. B. Pulliam \$1000; San Angelo Telephone company, \$1000; L. L. Farr, \$600; C. A. Broome, \$500; B. F. Lee, \$500; C. B. Metcalfe, \$500; George Hagelstein, \$500; W. B. Hunter, \$500; W. D. Jones, \$500; Bell-Thompson-Wyatt company, \$500; Bird & Mertz, \$500; J. P. Anderson, \$500; C. H. Powell, \$500; Edgar S. Hamilton, \$500; T. C. Wynn, \$750; Press-News, \$500; C. W. Heckert, \$250; W. S. Robertson, \$250; G. S. Mason, \$250; Baker-Hemphill company, \$250; J. D. Rawls, \$100; J. D. O'Daniel, \$100; Concho Lumber company, \$500; J. S. Dabney, \$150; C. T. Dalton, \$100; E. W. Taylor, \$200.

Although the meeting held in the San Angelo Club rooms Saturday afternoon was only called by the committee for the purpose of adopting a method by which the \$100,000 bonus could be raised for Col. Morgan Jones, enthusiasm ran so high that volunteer subscriptions to the amount of almost \$20,000 rolled in. Chairman Farr had to hustle to keep up with the contributors. The citizens were anxious to see the good work started, and as indication of their faith in the proposition submitted by Col. Jones did not hesitate to go down in their pockets and contribute freely.

It was pointed out by Judge J. W. Hill that this is a critical moment for San Angelo. He said that the road out of Ballinger and through this territory is sure to be built, and that if San Angelo does not take advantage of the offer submitted, the line will pass this city about fifteen or twenty miles to the south, and all of the trade from this great country around Sonora, Eldorado and Ozona will go to Ballinger.

Col. Jones does not say in his contract that he will build from San Angelo to Eldorado and Sonora, but he does state that he will build from San Angelo to the south or the west. The citizens of San Angelo declare that a road running between here and Ballinger will be of no benefit, but with Sonora and other places to the south and west connected, a long felt want will have been satisfied. Col. Jones is a man who says but little and accomplishes a great deal. He has an object in not mentioning what towns will be reached after passing San Angelo, but the local committee feels confident that he will grant any reasonable request that it makes. Or, as W. A. Guthrie stated, "Col. Jones will run that line out of San Angelo within five minutes after he gets here, and he will go where we want him to."

With a good lot of volunteer subscriptions to start on, the committee hopes to raise the entire amount necessary within a few days, so that the actual work of construction may begin within one month.

The following committees have been appointed to solicit subscriptions, the first name on each committee being that of the chairman. This body will meet Monday morning at 9 o'clock in

the rooms of the San Angelo club and make all arrangements for the start.

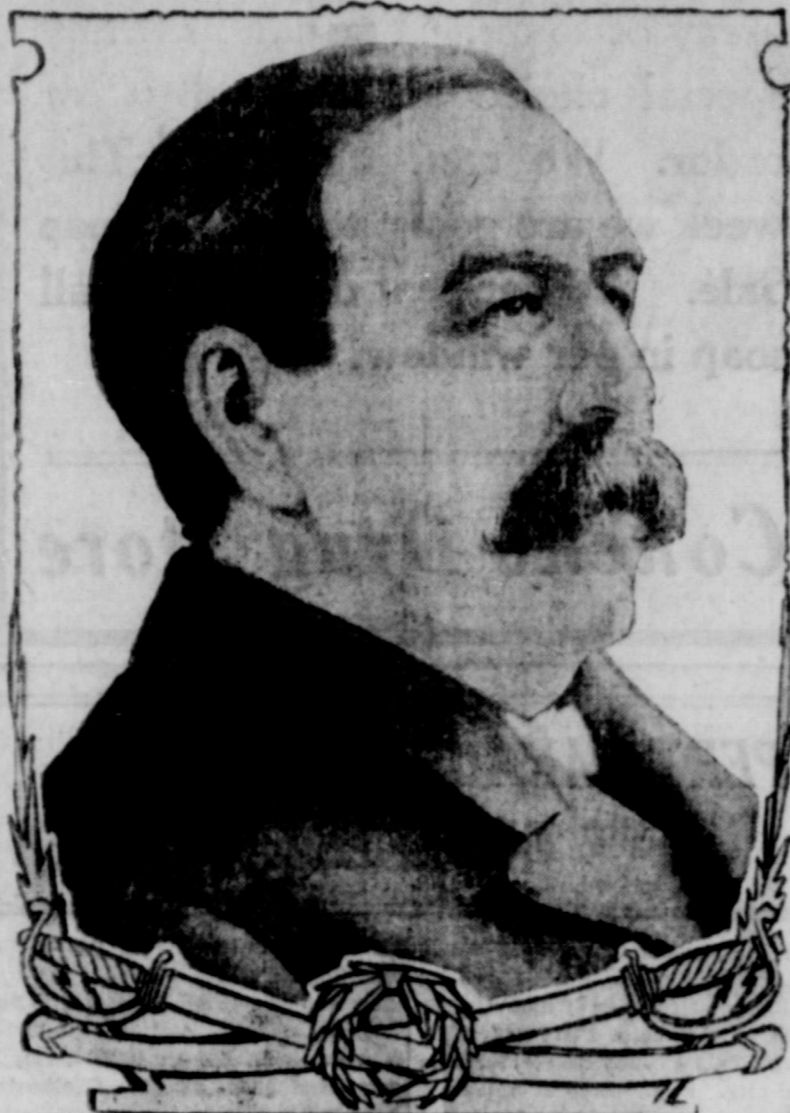
Committees.

- 1.—J. R. Nasworthy, J. G. Murpay, O. Ruffini, J. S. Shupert, M. B. Pulliam.
- 2.—Sam Crowther, Edagr S. Hamilton, W. H. Collins, C. C. Wynn, W. T. Bartholomew.
- 3.—John Findlater, Jr., George Richardson, J. J. Neill, Joseph Soene, Jr., J. T. Garrett.
- 4.—C. C. Nesley, Hal F. Brandt, J. W. Story, George Mason, W. D. Jones.
- 5.—C. T. Paul, C. T. Dalton, J. S. England, I. C. Atwood, J. S. Ross.
- 6.—W. B. Hunter, J. C. Landon, J. P. Anderson, C. B. Henderson, Tom McCluskey.
- 7.—C. C. Brewer, R. J. Flowers, W. P. Longino, T. W. Taylor, C. W. Heckert.
- 8.—T. F. Owen, C. A. Broome, C. B. Metcalfe, Frank Armstrong, T. M. Vaughan.
- 9.—C. A. Hatcher, C. H. Rawls, C. B. Spurgeon, W. A. Guthrie, Mack I. Wynn.
- 10.—August Balfanz, P. E. West, A. S. Gault, Fred Beck, Ed Ma...
- 11.—Henry Eckert, Bob Hamper, John W. Joke, Tom Johnson, C. A. Probst.
- 12.—G. W. Shied, Jerry Rus, J. J. Sheppard, W. C. Johnson, E. S. Kirby.
- 13.—T. W. Merchant, J. D. O'Daniel, J. S. McConnell, John Abe Maren, J. B. Moore.
- 14.—C. H. Powell, E. E. Bailey, J. C. Wren, W. S. Robertson, R. W. Brown.
- 15.—H. C. Daniels, Dr. Buchanan, J. D. Shipman, R. C. Ledford, J. S. Dabney.
- 16.—Louis F. Heltzier, James Shield, F. E. Allen, I. L. Sheppard, Henry Rodermund.
- 17.—R. B. Hall, Lem Boutware, Bob Hillis, Wm. Hemphill, J. T. Thomson.
- 18.—F. J. Reynolds, J. W. Hill, W. S. Cunningham, J. W. Riley, Y. Bivings.
- 19.—W. D. Currier, R. H. Henderson, John D. Robertson, Jr., Austin Spencer, Lee Upton.
- 20.—J. D. Rawls, D. E. Coehrenan, S. S. Dowty, Dr. Paul, E. C. Perry.
- 21.—E. I. Jackson, C. W. Hobbs, M. L. Mertz, A. R. Burgess, D. C. McCaleb.
- 22.—A. A. McGill, T. C. Wynn, J. W. Johnson, L. L. Farr, E. T. Scott.

Following is a copy of the contract that will be signed by the citizens of San Angelo:

Whereas, Morgan Jones has proposed to the citizens of San Angelo to construct the Abilene and Southern railway from Ballinger, Texas, to San Angelo, Texas, and from San Angelo in a southerly or westerly direction to the county line of Tom Green county, where the road shall enter Tom Green county, to San Angelo, together with the right of way in the city of San Angelo and the necessary terminals and depot grounds in the city of San Angelo, and also a right of way from San Angelo in a southerly or westerly direction to the county line of Tom Green county, said line to be the main line of the Abilene and Southern railway, and to be completed and in operation to San Angelo within eighteen months from this date and to the south or west of Tom Green county within twenty-eight months from this date, said bonus to be paid as follows: Sixty thousand dollars when said road is completed and in operation to San Angelo, and \$15,000 when said road is completed and in operation to the southern or western line of Tom Green county.

Now, therefore, for the purpose of inducing the Abilene and Southern railway to survey, locate, construct and operate the main line of its railway through Tom Green county, Texas, and by way of and into the city of



SAMUEL R. VAN SANT.

Samuel R. Van Sant, former governor of Minnesota, has long been one of the most active and prominent figures in the Grand Army of the Republic. Indeed, he was a very active figure in the civil war itself, for he enlisted twice before he was old enough to be a soldier and fought valiantly in many of the fiercest engagements of the war. He first enlisted, or tried to, when he was sixteen. The recruiting sergeant was about to enroll him, but an officer happened along and turned him down. He was not to be outdone, however, and in a short time managed to get into the ranks. He was the most prominent candidate for commander in chief preceding the Salt Lake encampment.

San Angelo, and to purchase depot and terminal grounds as may be required in the city of San Angelo, said amount so subscribed by us and each of us to be due and payable as follows: Twenty-five per cent thereof upon demand of the Citizens' Railway committee, out of which said committee shall expend so much as may be necessary to procure the right of way through said county and city, and for the depot and terminal grounds in said city, the balance to be applied upon said cash bonus; 60 per cent thereof when said railway is completed and in operation to San Angelo and 15 per cent thereof when said road has been completed to the county line in a southerly or westerly direction from San Angelo.

BELL COUNTY GOES WET BY AN ESTIMATED MAJORITY OF 500, SPRINGING SURPRISE

Temple, Tex., Sept. 11.—By an estimated majority of 500, which may be slightly cut when the complete returns are in, Bell county today voted to remain in the wet column. The result of the election has been a surprise to everyone. While the anti-prohibitionists expected to carry the county, none of the anti leaders expected to carry it by anything like the majority against prohibition that was returned.

This election will probably settle the question in Bell county for some time. About five years ago Bell county went dry. As soon as an election could be held this vote was reformed and the county went wet. The election today is an expression of opinion from the people of Bell county that the regulated sarsaparilla is preferable to the conditions that prevailed under the dry method.

Late Returns.
Temple, Tex., Sept. 11.—Bell county goes wet by 215, official returns, with one small precinct to hear from. Prohibitionists concede the victory by 175.

EXPANSION

It may interest the advertisers of The Press-News for them to know that today The Press-News goes into practically every home in San Angelo. Don't permit the circulation to worry you, Mr. Advertiser. The Press-News gives results to you. And the suggestion is here pertinent that beginning with Tuesday's issue the telegraph news of the world will be in The Press-News. A better, a bigger and a brighter Press-News will be issued in the future. Reliability and rationality will always mark its course.

We thank you for the faith you have placed in us.

ITINERARY OF EXCURSIONISTS IS COMPLETED

B. B. MEETING FOR JANUARY

E. E. LOWRIE ISSUES CALL FOR MAGNATES TO ASSEMBLE.

HAS MANY APPLICATIONS

Although Twenty Towns Want It, Number Will Be Reduced to Six or Eight Good Prospects.

From every town in West Texas that has any pretense of possessing a baseball team, will come magnates—real live baseball magnates—to San Angelo in January. And the are coming to complete the organization of a big baseball circuit for West Texas.

"I have been getting letters every day," declared E. E. Lowrie, the bulwark of San Angelo's baseball hopes, "and all want to know when a meeting to organize will be called."

"As I started the movement this season I will take the liberty of calling the meeting for January, so that everything may be in apple-pie working order by the first breath of spring."

"It is going to be a regular normal assembly, making all kinds of offers to get a team in the league. I confidently expect about twenty towns* to be represented. Of course that number will be cut down to about six or eight eligibles."

"A president will be elected, and in this connection I will say that a staid, steady business man who knows baseball from Alpha to Omega be elected; a man who, though in his innermost heart longing for the success of the home team, will still make his decrees fair and impartial to all concerned."

"Another matter of vital importance to come up for the gravest consideration is the salary limit. It is recognized that the West Texas circuit can not afford to pay Texas league salaries or carry an immense number of men. Still our salaries will be alluring to any players who may come our way."

"As to whether our league will come under the jurisdiction of the national association or be a bush league, I would rather not say. That will be a matter to be looked into carefully also."

"I understand that in previous years a great deal of pre-season talk has been made and when it comes time to materialize the affair goes ker-plunk. But this talk I am making is not going ker-plunk. I am in an authoritative position to speak, and we are going to have some baseball—real league baseball—here next season, and the West Texas circuit is a better thing."

BEHOLDING.

Big Springs and Paint Rock Forging Toward the Front.

Big Springs is on a building boom and business houses are going up with great regularity, according to R. E. Scott.

"I have several buildings there in course of construction at present," he said Saturday, "and what is more, I am working on the plans for five more that are not ready to be announced in definite form as yet. Then, of course, I am not stopping on that, but have several more in that city that I fully expect to get in a short time."

"Now, that little town of Paint Rock isn't so worse, and I think I have several big jobs scooped up down there already."

PRACTICALLY ALL MATTERS PERTAINING TO BIG EVENT HAVE BEEN ARRANGED.

TIME IS SHORT

THOSE WHO ARE TO GO ALONG MUST SPEAK OUT AT ONCE.

GREAT RECEPTION

Monday, September 20—Leave San Angelo at 1 p. m.; arrive at Miles, Tennyson, Bronco; supper at Bronco Monday night.

Tuesday morning, September 21.—Breakfast at Bronco; thence to Maverick, Norton, Wingate, Hilton; dinner at Blackwell; then to Fort Chadbourne and Robert Lee; supper at Robert Lee.

Wednesday, September 22.—Breakfast at Robert Lee; thence to Edith, Water Valley; dinner at Sterling City; supper at Garden City; spend Wednesday night at Garden City.

Thursday morning, September 23.—Breakfast at Garden City; dinner at Stiles; thence to Sherwood and Merton; supper Thursday night at Ozona.

Friday morning, September 24.—Breakfast at Ozona; then to Sonora; dinner at Oglesby's ranch; Eldorado; supper at McKavett; Friday night.

Saturday, September 25.—Breakfast at Fort McKavett; thence to Eola; then to Mereta and Van Court and Wall, returning to San Angelo for dinner Saturday noon.

The last strokes, except to complete the list of those who are to make the trip of the trades excursion were put in Saturday in the office of Mayor Paul when with the assistance of J. D. Creath of the Walker-Smith company, the foregoing itinerary, was agreed upon.

Those who are to make the trip will meet in the office of Mayor Paul on Friday, September 17, to decide upon all matters that the committee felt a hesitancy about deciding.

All who are willing to go on this excursion are requested to telephone either The Press-News or the Standard. The list will positively close Friday. Up to date about twenty have positively promised to go, and about fifteen are still undecided. Col. John Nasworthy and W. T. Bartholomew will be the leading speakers for San Angelo.

Interest in the excursion is awakening rapidly in the neighboring cities. Sam Oglesby, who has a ranch between Ozona and Eldorado, for instance, has extended an invitation to have the delegation eat a barbecue and Mexican dinner with him, and—well, this was not lacking in response. M. J. Norrell, banker, at Sherwood, has in an invitation for the committee to arrange for ample time there, and other requests and suggestions from outside places to be visited were received with thanks.

It will be noted no time is given on the published itinerary, other than meal time and lodging places. Stops of from twenty to fifty minutes will be made at each place and then telephone communication will be had with the next place to be visited.

THE SAN ANGELO PRESS-NEWS.

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Sunday Morning, September 13, 1909.

SIXTEEN PAGES TODAY.

ACTION! ACTION! ACTION!

Shakespeare didn't discover the fact—he merely noted it in words that will live forever—that "there is a time in the affairs of all men, which taken at its flood leads on to fortune and to fame."

This has been a truism since the world was young. When Joseph was called upon to interpret the dream opportunity knocked at his door and did not knock in vain, for the children of the Lord were prepared to be led out of the house of bondage. The opportunity came to Moses when the Lord designated him to direct the caravan into the land of promise. When John the Baptist was sent to deliver a message he did not fail in his task. When Attila the Hun started to conquer the decadent rulers of the world long ago, indecision would have frustrated his plans. Adolphus Gustavus never wrested freedom for the fair-haired people of the north because he feared to perform, but by virtue of the fact that he dared to perform. Hermaunus wrought the great nation that is today the German empire because he weighed the consequences and feared not to act as his judgment indicated.

And when Napoleon spoke to his weary and worn and footsore soldiers that "beyond the Alps lies Italy," he spoke as the incarnation of true prophecy.

Men of San Angelo, we are face to face with fate! We are upon the brink of a condition that must be bridged. We are hearing opportunity knock upon our doors with resounding taps.

What are you going to do about it? "If feasting, rise; if sleeping, wake; 'tis the hour of fate," the philosopher says. We must give willing ear. We must sustain with willing hearts. We must push forward with willing hands in the great struggle that is now upon us.

Morgan Jones is not a man who dallies with procrastination. His life has been a life of action. His career has been one of continued success.

Morgan Jones has submitted a proposition to build another railroad into San Angelo. His demands are reasonable or unreasonable, as one may view them. At all events they are the best terms that can be negotiated.

Let Morgan Jones be turned down in this instance and the hair on the head of every man in San Angelo will be down to his heels before he will cease regretting such action. Let the proposition be accepted and the results will show beyond cavil, beyond doubt that what is today a donation will on the morrow be an investment such as the wise men make.

Don't be mealy-mouthed in subscribing to this bonus. The total amount can never be raised unless the people who can give and who ought to give give as liberally as they can. The ten dollar man always comes forward and waits for the center. The ten thousand dollar man frequently has to be egged and urged. This is wrong. The man most able to give ought to set the standard of action for those less able to give. All, all, however, should not count the cash when it comes to doing a full share in this enterprise.

Remember that "beyond the Alps lies Italy." Remember that beyond the completion of the Morgan Jones road lies commercial supremacy that is as vast as the conception of those who dream in empires. Remember that with the securing of this road another link of steel will be in the bond that binds the San Angelo of today with the Greater San Angelo of tomorrow. Remember that beyond the completion of this line is the realization of the hopes of the pioneers and a crystallization of the prayers of the Old Guard.

"Up, Guards, and at them!" was the command heard on Waterloo's field when the map of the world was in the balance. "Up, men of means, up

and give," is the echo of that hour that is now ringing in the ears of the people of San Angelo. The map of the world will not be marred or remade by the success or failure of this effort. But the future of San Angelo will be made secure or made precarious if there is not a wholesome and we may say a wholesale response to the efforts now being made.

San Angelo has never in the past called upon her people to rally to her aid without securing an enthusiastic response. Even at the cost of being termed a wayfarer, The Press-News will say that unless a prompt response is made to the appeal now upon the air, San Angelo will not live up to the splendid reputation she enjoys a broad. The Press-News has faith in the future of this city and this citizenship, and this faith is evidenced by its works. San Angelo has never faltered. San Angelo will never fall.

Maybe it will be necessary to do some blasting, but that bonus money is just got to be raised. The body of Harriman is to be placed in a separator blasted from solid rock. But he didn't carry a dollar he made with him. Harriman was a smarter man than the average citizen of San Angelo. If he wasn't smart enough to carry pockets in his shroud, by what right can you expect to bring this about? Put your name down for a fat sum.

When the sovereign speaks the subjects remain silent; when the commander orders, the soldiers obey. The people of San Angelo have indorsed almost unanimously the proposition submitted by Morgan Jones. He who at this date rises to question the wisdom of this course invites the wrath of his fellows to hit him on a soft spot. Catch step. Get your name down for a fat sum on the subscription lists.

Mrs. Cook is maintaining a dignified silence about her husband being the original discoverer of the north pole. Wise woman. She doubtless knows that too many cooks spoil the broth, as well as the imbroglio.

Will it be a Mahattan cocktail or a bunch of mesal when Taft and Diaz say "howdy?"

The man who invests his money in a bonus has a better chance of realizing on it than the man who plants his cash in life insurance. Just put this in your pipe and smoke it and put your name down for a fat sum.

More railroads means more people; more people means more prestige; more prestige means more influence; more influence means more power. Help San Angelo become a powerful city. Subscribe for a fat sum.

Save all the salve you can for the purblind kittens that will be transformed into full grown cats when the Hoo-Hoo hold forth here on October 3. They will need the salve all right, all right.

High prices of hogs will start many a man to thinking twice when he starts to pay interest at the bank on a loan made last year. Plant 'em. Hogs are fine mortgage payers.

Gee, come to think about it, not a single gubernatorial boom lasted long enough for the frost to get a whack at it.

Read the trade inducements to be found in the advertising columns of The Press-News today, and you will find a way to save money.

Remember the dates—October 5-9—and tell your friends the San Angelo fair will be worth coming to.

All aboard for the trades excursion. The last call for the dining car now being shouted.

Mossbacks are but flarebacks, and they get their own explosion.

King Harriman is dead; long live the king!

The Press-News is growing. Thank you.

Pave Chadbourne street.

Buck the line hard.

Up to Date.

On the completion of the building that is being built for Patout & Gaither San Angelo will have one of the best appointed women's ready to wear stores in Texas. Patout & Gaither are making elaborate plans for fixtures and are ready to occupy the store, which will be completed about September 15.

Mrs. R. P. Brown is here from Sterling City, spending a few days with friends.

NAME THE SOAP

We carry an almost bewildering array of soaps. You can have any special choice as to quality or odor. We can supply it. This week we are going to have a Soap Sale. 20 per cent discount on all soap in our window.

Concho Drug Store

PERT PARAGRAPHS WEST TEXAS PRESS

Colonel Morgan Jones. Esteemed Sir: Please arrange a big excursion into Ballinger right away and give the people from Wichita Falls and intervening points a chance to see, for once a real city. P. S. Stop at Abilene if you have time so they can come too.—Ballinger Banner.

Dr. Cook, if he resembles his pictures, would make a rattling good Concho country land agent.—San Angelo Press-News.

That's talking about Cook.—Ballinger Banner.

Winking is becoming so common at the depot that it is suggested that the Santa Fe stop its trains here five minutes for a proper exchange of blinks. The young men of Bangs, and the older ones as to that matter, are far too gallant to permit fair passengers to do all the winking, if opportunity is given them to reciprocate, and hence the plea for the road to stop the trains longer. One gentleman received a dart right in his gizzard a few mornings ago and has not entirely recovered from the shock, which was so intense that he screamed out when the bolt descended. There was more winking on Wednesday afternoon and more than one felt sensations of exquisite joy capering up and down his spinal column like goats on a stable roof. It is further suggested that the station be called Winkum, and that the brakeman call out, "five minutes for winking and blinking when the train stops."—Bangs Enterprise.

In order to keep the record straight

let it be remarked that the Abilene and Southern was planned and built after San Angelo was supposed to have had the Orient. And yet the Orient is unfinished. But we hope it may be completed soon, as the Chalkeaters have worked nobly for its completion.—Brownwood Banner.

Several buildings of great importance are being delayed of the impossibility of securing brick. A town the size of Coleman should make her own brick, especially when everything needed is right here at the spot to do the work. Some company is losing some good money here every day.—Coleman Advertiser.

Col. Morgan Jones submitted a proposition to San Angelo a few days ago to build his road from Ballinger to that city for a consideration of \$75,000 and right of way through the entire county of Tom Green, both north and south of San Angelo. The Business club of San Angelo, in a meeting held yesterday, agreed to accept the proposition, and Mr. Jones was to be there Thursday to close up the deal. The Ledger here and now makes a prediction, without any authority from any source except the writer's own guesswork, that Morgan Jones will proceed to swallow the Paint Rock-Miles railroad.—Ballinger Ledger.

Wolfe City has already received over five hundred bales of cotton this season by wagon. That's "going some." We would be glad to hear reports from neighboring towns.—Wolfe City Sun.



MRS. ELLA FLAGG YOUNG, SUPERINTENDENT OF CHICAGO SCHOOLS.

Mrs. Ella Flagg Young, superintendent of the Chicago public school system, is the first woman to have held such an important public position in America. She was for years principal of the Chicago Normal school and holds probably the most enviable record of any woman educator in the United States. Mrs. Young possesses unusual qualifications for the high place she has been called upon to occupy and, while her election is for only one year, it is stated that she will be allowed to hold the position as long as she cares to.

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

FOR SALE—Few choice lots on Chadbourne street. C. W. Heckert, phone 467.

FOR SALE—Four-room house, two lots, corner, \$900; \$300 cash, balance on easy terms. C. W. Heckert, phone 467.

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.

WOOLAND—First official townsite on Orient north of San Angelo. The rails are there and material en route for depot and platforms. To first on ground with store, hotel and blacksmith shop liberal inducements will be given. Also want live local agent on ground to handle this town site. Apply to W. C. Blanks, Shupert building, San Angelo, Texas.

FOR RENT

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. Collins. Phone 278. Spence Building. 15

WANTED

WANTED—Girls to work at Model Steam Laundry.

LADIES—I most cordially solicit your patronage. I sell Sprella corsets. The new Sprella boning is guaranteed not to rust or break. Corset parlor at Parisian Millinery. Mrs. Cora Barham, Corsieters. Phone 811 or 228.

SEWING done cheaply. Phone 553 black.

LOST AND FOUND.

W. P. Menzies Dentist

Office Hours: 8:30 a. m. to 12-1:30 to 5:30

Porcelain Work a Specialty

In C. P. Stairs Henderson & Roberts Building

REMEMBER

CHAS. W. ZENKER
When in need of fine wines, liquors and cigars
Established in 1884

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Douglas

Masseurs

No. 326, College Avenue

GOOD MORNING

If you are eating for breakfast Pure Foods bought from S. S. DOWTY you will live long and be happy. Don't forget Telephones 45 and 418, when you are making out grocery list. It calls :: ::

S. S. DOWTY

Magazines and Periodicals FOR EVERYBODY

All Story
Railroad
Designer
New Idea
Delineator
Art De La Modes
Uncle-Remus Mag



Bon Ton
Royal
Harper's Bazar
N. Y. Life
Vogue
Paris Mode (New)

AND A GREAT NUMBER OF OTHERS

Booksellers, Stationers
206 S. Chadbourne Street

JANKE'S

The Man From Brodne's

By GEORGE BARR M'UTCHEON

Copyright, 1908, by Dodd, Mead & Co.

On the pier they said goodby to him. He was laughing as gayly and as blithely as if the world held no sorrows in all its mighty grasp.

"I'll look you up in London," he said to the Deppingshams. "Remember, the real trial is yet to come. Goodby, Brodne. Goodby, all. You may come again another day."

The launch slipped away from the pier. He and Bowles stood there, side by side, pale faced, but smiling, waving their handkerchiefs. He felt that Geneva was still looking into his eyes even when the launch crept up under the walls of the distant ship.

Slowly the great vessel got under way. The American cruiser was already low on the horizon. There was a



There was a single shot from the King's Own.

single shot from the King's Own, a reverberating farewell.

Hollingsworth Chase turned away at last. There were tears in his eyes, and there were tears in those of Mr. Bowles.

"Bowles," said he, "it's a beastly shame they didn't think to say goodby to old man Skaggs. He's in the same grave with us."

CHAPTER XXXIII.

A TOAST TO THE PAST.

THE middle of June found the Deppingshams leaving London once more, but this time not on a voyage into the mysterious south seas. They no longer were interested in the island of Japat, except as a reminiscence, nor were they concerned in the vagaries of Taswell Skaggs' will.

The estate was settled—closed! Two months have passed since the Deppingshams departed from Japat, "for good and all." Many events have come to pass since that memorable day, not the least of which was the exchanging of £500,000, less attorneys' and executors' fees. Lady Deppingham and Robert Browne divided that amount of money and passed into legal history as the "late claimants to the estate of Taswell Skaggs."

It was Sir John Brodne's enterprise. He saw the way out of the difficulty, and he acted as pathfinder to the other and less perceiving counselors, all of whom had looked forward to an endless controversy.

The business of the Japat company and all that it entailed was transferred by agreement to a syndicate.

Never before was there such a stupendous deal in futures. The grandchildren of the testators were ready to accept the best settlement that could be obtained. There was a rather forlorn hope to begin with. When it was proposed that Agnes Deppingham and Robert Browne should accept £250,000 apiece in lieu of all claims, moral or legal, against the estate, they leaped at the chance.

They had seen but little of each other since landing in England, except as they were thrown together at the conferences. Lady Agnes went in for every diversion imaginable. For a wonder, she dragged Deppingham with her on all occasions. It was a most unexpected transformation. Their friends were puzzled. The rumor went about town that she was in love with her husband.

As for Bobby Browne, he was devoted to music to Brussels. They sailed for New York within three days after the

settlement was effected, ignoring the enticements of a London season. The Brownes were rich. He could now become a fashionable specialist. They were worth nearly a million and a quarter in American dollars. They now had nothing in common with Taswell Skaggs. Skaggs is not a pretty name.

Mr. Britt afterward spent three weeks of incessant travel on the continent and an additional seven days at sea. In Baden-Baden he happened upon Lord and Lady Deppingham. It will be recalled that in Japat they had always professed an unholty aversion for Mr. Britt. Is it cause for wonder, then, that they declined his invitation to dine in Baden-Baden? He

even proposed to invite their entire party, which included a few dukes and duchesses who were leisurely on their way to attend the long talked of nuptials in Thorberg at the end of June.

In Vienna the Deppingshams were joined by the Duchess of N., the Marchioness of B. and other fashionable. In a week all of them would be in the castle at Thorberg for the ceremony that now occupied the attention of social and royal Europe.

"And to think," said the duchess, "she might have died happily on that miserable island. I am sure we did all we could to bring it about by steaming away from the place with the plague chasing us. Dear me, how diabolically those wretches lied to the marquis! They said that every one in the chateau was dead, Lady Deppingham, and buried, if I am not mistaken. It would be much better for poor Geneva if she were to be buried instead of married next week," lamented the duchess.

"Other women have married princes and got on very well," said Prince Lichtenstein.

"Oh, come now, prince," put in Lord Deppingham; "you know the sort of chap Brabetz is. There are princes and princes, by Jove."

"He's positively vile!" exclaimed the duchess, who would not mince words. "She's entering upon a hell of a—I mean a life of hell," exploded the duke, banging the table with his fist. "That fellow Brabetz is the rottenest thing in Europe. He's gone from bad to worse so swiftly that public opinion is still months behind him."

"Nice way to talk of the groom," said the host genially. "I quite agree with you, however. I cannot understand the grand duke permitting it to go on unless, of course, it's too late to interfere."

"Poor dear! She'll never know what it is to be loved and cherished," said the marchioness dolefully.

Lord and Lady Deppingham glanced at each other. They were thinking of the man who stood on the dock at Ararat when the King's Own sailed away.

"The grand duke is probably saying the very thing to himself that Brabetz's associates are saying in public," ventured a young Austrian count.

"What is that, pray?" "That the prince won't live more than six months. He's a physical wreck today and a nervous one too. Take my word for it, he will be a creeping, imbecile thing inside of half a year—locomotor ataxia and all that. It's coming positively with a sharp crash."

"I've heard he has tried to kill that woman in Paris half a dozen times," remarked one of the women, taking it as a matter of course that every one knew who she meant by "that woman."

"She was really responsible for the postponement of the wedding in December, I'm told. Of course I don't know that it is true," said the marchioness, wisely qualifying her gossip. "My brother, the grand duke, does not confide in me."

"Well, my heart bleeds for her," said Deppingham.

"She's going into it with her eyes open," said the prince. "It isn't as if she hadn't been told. She could see for herself. She knows there's the other woman in Paris and—Oh, well, why should we make a funeral of it? Let's do our best to be revelers, not mourners. She'll live to fall in love with some other man. They always do. Every woman has to live at least once in her life—if she lives long enough. Come, come! Let us forget the future of the Princess Geneva and drink to her present!"

"And to her past, if you don't mind, prince," amended Lord Deppingham, looking into his wife's somber eyes.

CHAPTER XXXIV.

THE TITLE CLEAR.

TWO men and a woman stood in the evening glow looking out over the tranquil sea that crept up and licked the foot of the cliff. It was September. Five months had passed since the King's Own steamed away from the harbor of Ararat. The new dispensation was in full effect. During the long, sickening weeks that preceded the coming of the syndicate Hollingsworth Chase toiled faithfully, resolutely, for the restoration of order and system among the demoralized people of Japat.

With the transfer of the company's business his work was finished. Two young men from Sir John's were now settled in Ararat as legal advisers to the islanders, Chase having declined to serve longer in that capacity.

He was now waiting for the steamer which was to take him to Cape Town on his way to England—and home. The chateau was closed and in the hands of a small army of caretakers. The three widows of Jacob von Blitts were now married to separate and distinct husbands, all of whom retained their places as heads of departments at the chateau, proving that courtship had not been confined to the white

people during the closing days of the siege.

The head of the bank was Oscar Arubelmer, Mr. Bowles having been deposed because his methods were even more obsolete than his coat of armor.

Selim disposed of his lawful interest in the corporation to Ben Ali, the new end, and was waiting to accompany his master to America. It may be well to add that the deal did not include the transfer of Neenah. She was not for sale, said Selim to Ben Ali.

It was of Mr. Bowles that the three persons were talking as they stood in the evening glow.

"Yes, Selim," said the tall man in flannels, "he's a sort of old dog Tray, ever faithful, but not the right kind. You don't happen to know anything of old dog Tray, do you? No? I thought not. Nor you, Neenah? Well, he was—"

"Was he the one who was poisoned at the chateau, excellency?" asked Neenah timidly.

"No, my dear," he replied soberly. "If I remember my history, he died in the seventeenth century or thereabouts. It's really of no consequence, however. Any good, faithful dog will serve my purpose. What I want to impress upon you is this—it is most difficult for a faithful old dog to survive a change of masters. It isn't human nature—or dog nature, either. I'm glad that you are convinced, Neenah. But please don't tell Sahib Bowles that he is a dog."

"Oh, no, excellency!" she cried earnestly.

"She is very close mouthed, Sahib," added Selim, with conviction.

"We'll take Bowles to England with us next week," went on Chase dreamily. "We'll leave Japat to take care of itself."

He lighted a fresh cigarette, tenderly fingering it before applying the match. "I'll smoke one of hers tonight, Selim. See! I keep them apart from the others in this little gold case. I smoke them only when I am thinking. Now, run in. I want to be alone."

They left him, and he threw himself upon the green sod, his back to a tree, his face toward the distant chateau. Hours afterward the faithful Selim came out to tell him that it was bedtime. He found his master still sitting there, looking across the moonlit flat in the direction of a place in the hills where once he had dwelt in marble halls.

"Selim," he said, arising and laying his hand upon his servant's shoulder, his voice unsteady with finality, "I have decided, after all, to go to Paris. We will live there, Selim. Do you understand?" with strange fierceness, a great exultation mastering him. "We are to live in Paris!"

To himself all that night he was saying: "I must see her again! I shall see her!"

A thousand times he had read and reread the letter that Lady Deppingham had written to him just before the ceremony in the cathedral at Thorberg. He knew every word that it contained. He could read it in the dark. She had said that Geneva was going into a hell that no hereafter could surpass in horrors! And that was ages ago, it seemed to him. Geneva had been a wife for nearly three months—the wife of a man she loathed. She was calling in her heart for him to come to her. She was suffering in that unspeakable hell. All this he had come to feel and shudder over in his unspeakable loneliness.

He would go to her. There could be no wrong in loving her, in being near her, in standing by her in those hours of desperation.

A copy of a London newspaper stuffed away in the recesses of his trunk, dated June 20, had come to him by post. It contained the telegraphic details of the brilliant wedding in Thorberg. Every royal family in Europe was represented. The list of noble names seemed endless to him, the flower of the world's aristocracy. How he hated them!

The next morning Selim aroused him from his fitful sleep, bringing the news that a strange vessel had arrived off Ararat. Chase rushed out upon his veranda, overlooking the little harbor.

A long, white, graceful craft was lying in the harbor. He stared long and intently at the trim craft.

"Can I be dreaming?" he muttered, passing his hand over his eyes. "Don't lie to me, Selim! Is it really there?" Then he uttered a loud cry of joy and started off down the slope with the speed of a race horse, shouting in the frenzy of an uncontrollable glee.

It was the Marquis of B.'s white and blue yacht.

Three weeks later Hollingsworth Chase stepped from the deck of the yacht to the pier in Marseilles. The next day he was in Paris, attended by the bewildered and almost useless Selim. An old and valued friend, a campaigner of the wartime days, met him at the Gare de Lyon in response to a telegram.

"I'll tell you the whole story of Japat, Arch, but not until tomorrow," Chase said to him as they drove toward the Ritz. "I arrived yesterday on the Marquis of B.'s yacht, the Cricket. Do you know him? Of course you do. Everybody does. The Cricket was cruising down my way and picked me up—Bowles and me. The captain came a bit out of his way to call at Ararat, but he had orders of some sort from the marquis by cable, I fancy, to stop off for me."

He did not regard it as necessary to tell his correspondent friend that the Cricket had sailed from Marseilles with but one port in view—Ararat. He did not tell him that the Cricket had come with a message to him and that he was answering it in person, as

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Silk, net, Embroidery nets, all silk lining, novelty jet trimmings, especially priced \$3.00, 3.50, 3.95, 5.00, 7.50

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36 inch black Taffeta \$1.00 yard

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Set of six in box, White and colors. Price per set 35c

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"THE QUALITY STORE"

it was intended that he should—a message written six weeks before his arrival in France. There were many things that Chase did not explain to Archibald James.

"You're looking fine, Chase, old man. Did you a lot of good out there. You are as brown as that Arab in the taximeter back there. By Jove, old man, that Persian girl is ripping. You say she's his wife? She's"—Chase broke in upon this far from original estimate of the picturesque Neenah.

"I say, Arch, there's something I want to know before I go to the marquis this evening. I'm due there with my thanks. He lives in the Boulevard St. Germain—I've got the number all right. Is one likely to find the house full of swells? I'm a bit of a savage just now, and I'm correspondingly timid."

His friend stared at him for a moment.

"I can save you the trouble of going to the marquis," he said. "He and the marchioness are in London at present. Left Paris a month ago."

"What? The house is closed?" in deep anxiety.

"I think not. Servants are all there. I dare say. Their place adjoins the Brabetz palace. The princess is his niece, you know."

"You say the Brabetz palace is next door?" demanded Chase, steadying his voice with an effort.

"Yes—the old Flaurebert mansion. The princess was to have been the social sensation of Paris this year. She's a wonderful beauty, you know."

"Was to have been?"

"She married that rotten Brabetz last June, but of course you never heard of it out there in what's-the-name-of-the-place. You may have heard of his murder, however. His mistress shot him in Brussels."

"Great God, man!" gasped Chase, clutching his arm in a grip of iron.

"The devil, Chase!" cried the other, amazed. "What's the matter?"

"He's dead? Murdered? How—when? Tell me about it!" cried Chase, his agitation so great that James looked at him in wonder.

"Gad, you seem to be interested."

"I am! Where is she—I mean the princess and the other woman?"

"Cool off, old man. People are staring at you. Brabetz was shot three weeks ago at a hotel in Brussels. He'd been living there for two months, more or less, with the woman. In fact, he left Paris almost immediately after he was married to the Princess Geneva. The gossip is that she wouldn't live with him. She'd found out what sort of a dog he was. They didn't have a honeymoon, and they didn't attempt a bridal tour. Somehow they kept the scandal out of the papers. Well, he hiked out of Paris at the end of a week, just before the 16th. The

police had asked the woman to leave town. He followed. Dope fiend, they say. The bride went into seclusion at once. She's never to be seen anywhere. The woman shot him through the head and then took a fine dose of poison. It was a ripping news story. The prominence of the"—

"This was a month ago?" demanded Chase, trying to fix something in his mind. "Then it was after the yacht left Marseilles with orders to pick me up at Ararat."

"What are you talking about? Sure it was, if the yacht left Marseilles six weeks ago. What's that got to do with it?"

"Nothing. Don't mind me, Arch. I'm a bit upset."

"There was talk of a divorce almost before the wedding bells ceased ringing. The grand duke got his eyes opened when it was too late. He repented of the marriage. The princess was obliged to live in Paris for a certain length of time before applying to the courts for freedom. Gad, I'll stake my head she's happy these days!"

Chase was silent for a long time. He was quite cool and composed when at last he turned to his friend.

"Arch, do me a great favor. Look out for Selim and Neenah. Take 'em to the hotel and see that they get settled. I'll join you this evening. Don't ask questions, but put me down here. I'll take another cab. There's a good fellow. I'll explain soon. I'm—I'm going somewhere, and I'm in a hurry."

The vulture drew up before the historic old palace in the Boulevard St. Germain. Chase's heart was beating furiously as he stepped to the curb. The cocher leaned forward for instructions. His face hesitated for a moment, swayed by a momentary indecision.

"Attendez," he said finally. The driver adjusted his register and settled back to wait. Then Chase mounted the steps and lifted the knocker with trembling fingers. He was dizzy with eagerness, cold with uncertainty.

She had asked him to come to her, but conditions were not the same as when she sent the compelling message. There had come into her life a vital break, a change that altered everything. What was it to mean to him?

He stood a moment later in the salon of the old Flaurebert palace, vaguely conscious that the room was darkened by the drawn blinds and that it was cool and sweet to his senses. He knew that she was coming down the broad hallway. He could hear the rustle of her gown.

Inconsequently he was wondering whether she would be dressed in black.

(To be continued.)

CONCATENATION IS ATTRACTING WIDE ATTENTION

A good deal of interest outside of the city of San Angelo is being taken in the coming concatenation of the Order of the Hoo Hoo in San Angelo. Lumbermen and other members of the order at Miles have signified their intention of being present. Ballinger will also have a strong representation. Two or three from each of the towns of Bronte and Blackwell will attend. In fact the concatenation is attracting attention all over West Texas.

Applications from those who want to become members are being received daily. Hoo Hoo of West Texas are working for the success of the San Angelo meeting and it is expected by those who have the matter in charge that there will be more than a hundred visitors in the city who would not come for any other reason than that the concatenation of Hoo Hoo will be held the fourth day of the Fair.

Invitations are being prepared and will be mailed to all the order in Texas. Wide publicity is being given the meeting by the official organ of the order and San Angelo as a result is getting a good deal of advertising. There is something about a concatenation, the cause of which is only understood by the initiate, which draws the feline tribe from afar and when a bunch of them get together there are usually large doings.

The Press-News promises for the people of San Angelo one of the best representations of substantial citizenship in the personnel of the men who will attend the concatenation of Hoo Hoo on the eighth day of October, nineteen nine. Keep your attention directed on the cats.

Mrs. J. D. Johnson returned to her home Saturday after visiting friends here for several days.

Ladies

of San Angelo

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ALDERMAN BALFANZ ANNOUNCES SOLUTION OF A PROBLEM.

With a Place to Congregate, Officially Set Aside, Farmers Will Remain Off Streets With Wagons.

Declaring that a place where all the big wagons that have been blockading the streets may congregate is an absolute necessity, Alderman August Balfanz said Saturday that it has been arranged to temporarily convert the site for the future opera house, just west of the San Angelo National bank, into a market square.

"We just can't possibly have these wagons on the streets interfering with traffic," he asserted. "And seeing that some disposition must be made of them, I conceived the idea of a market square. And work on erecting hitching posts and water tanks will commence immediately."

"What in the name of goodness would we do during the fair, with street cars running, if these wagons were allowed to remain on the streets?"

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Woman

Features in this Column: Senator Lorimer's Family Marion Peters' New Idea Smart Yankee Princess

An interesting group will be added to the senate social circle in Washington when Senator William Lorimer and his family take up their official residence in the national capital. The new senator was elected by the legislature of his state recently after one of the longest senatorial contests in Illinois. This in connection with Mr. Lorimer's previous prominence in politics—he has been a representative



MARION LORIMER.

In the lower house of congress several terms—brought Mr. Lorimer before the country in an unusually strong light. His interesting family has added much to his celebrity. His wife was born in Canada and went to Chicago



MRS. WILLIAM LORIMER.

when she was an infant. She was educated in a private school and was eighteen years old when she became Mrs. Lorimer. They were married June 15, 1884. They had ten children, eight of whom are living. Two are boys.

The eldest, a son, is twenty-three; the youngest, a daughter, is nine. Every daughter of the family is a beauty. Mrs. Lorimer has personally superintended the education of her children, especially their musical studies. Mrs. Lorimer is prominent in social and church circles in Chicago. She is a Catholic and is noted for her work for charity and institutions. She is a vocalist of some repute and has given her services freely to newly created parishes until they were in a position to retain paid singers.

A Woman's New Fad.

Miss Marion Peters of Middletown, Pa., has succeeded in perfecting a process of photographing on tiles. Permanency is the property in which the tile excels all other photographic groundwork. Fixed by firing and protected by the surface glaze, the pictures are practically indestructible, provided they are not shattered. The tile is sensitized with a solution of bichromate of potash, which hardens under the action of light. Then a print is made from a photographic negative, after which the tile is coated with a fine pigment. Where the light has penetrated the negative the sensitized coating is hardened and the pigment will not adhere, but where the negative has obstructed the light the bichromate solution remains sensitive and retains the pigment. When the pigment picture is obtained the tile is fired. This burns the pigment picture into the tile, the transparent glaze protecting it much more effectively than the glass over a painting. The firing of the photographic products differs from that of ordinary decorated china and requires some practice.

Canal by an American Princess.

Princess Lazarovich, formerly Eleanor Calhoun, an American actress, is interesting capitalists in this country in the scheme of her husband, Prince Lazarovich Hebronianovich of Serbia, to build a canal through his country, connecting the Danube and Aegean sea. Possessed with rare business acumen, she has obtained the promise of a number of American financiers to back the enterprise. Through her assistance the prince has formed a corporation, chartered in New Jersey, with a capital stock of \$500,000. The company will father the preliminary work of the canal, and when the concessions are obtained from Turkey it will be absorbed by a larger corporation. The canal will cost \$75,000,000.

The canal will extend through the great highway from Belgrade to Saloniki. It will start from the Danube near Posarevar and will follow the Morava river to the divide at Presovo and thence the Vardar to the Aegean sea. MARCIA WILLIS CAMPBELL.

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 of 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.

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 rats and mice like attention.

She Made a Cast of Dr. Holmes' Hand.

Miss Dora May Morrell of Gardiner, Me., an artist in her line, recalls her visit to Oliver Wendell Holmes in the days when palmistry 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.

PECAN CROP BETTER THAN EXPECTATIONS

Now the time of year has arrived when the merry picnickers go forth to the river banks and gather in the pecans in big tow sacks. But more seriously inclined men are daily spending their time in gathering in the crop—one of the foremost industries of Tom Green county.

"The crop this year is far better than early season prospects indicated," declared J. N. Gilbert, a Lipan Flat farmer, who was in town Saturday with a big bunch of fresh pecans. "It seemed at that time that we would not have more than a quarter of a crop, and now we are confident that we will have fully half a crop."

"The big hail storms in the early part of the year played havoc with the crops, but, as with everything else this year, it seems that they will pan out fairly decent."

RUSHING.

Declaring that San Angelo brick are as good as any in the world, Robert Maudsley announces that the local plant, fully equipped, is now in the finest of running order and that it will be possible to turn out fully 30,000 brick per day from now on.

"And what is more," he asserted, "that will hardly satisfy the demand. The people of San Angelo are showing admirable insight by lining themselves up with the home company and as long as our brick hold out they will build their houses out of that class."

"No brick in the world has us skinned for quality. Like all other companies, we produce a first-class and a second-class brick. The first-class is used, of course, in the construction of the fronts."

"A total of 300,000 brick has been burned and will be in San Angelo Monday to alleviate the brick famine. I fully expect that we will be kept on the go constantly for the remainder of the year and a good part of next year. Building in this city is hitting up a clip such as has never been seen here before, and we are confident that no cessation will take place this fall. To the contrary, it will be the busiest part of the year. Bricks are not only climbing up Chadbourne street, but they are branching off on the adjoining avenues in such a way as to denote that they will soon be thoroughfares as busy as Chadbourne."

"We will have another 300,000 supply ready just as soon as this run is exhausted, and very likely before. We have installed more new machinery and are ready to turn 'em out in first-class shape and in a hurry."

Going to Ballinger.

Mons. Marie Jeanne Cox, the most lady-like gentleman who ever armed a Washington hand press or waded into the biggest dictionary ever compounded for words to make natives and outsiders sit up and take notice, was in San Angelo Saturday en route to Ballinger. Mons. Cox has for the past sixty days been redactor and reporter, business manager and booster for Tom Nolan's paper, the Ozona Kicker. He dined of living where he could not hear the chug of the choo-choo cars and where he couldn't listen to the telegraph talk—and so he is hiking to Ballinger.

When he reaches Ballinger Mons. Cox will percolate his bright thoughts to percolate to the public through via the Ballinger Ledger. He ought to induce the people who dwell where the cliffs hang to love him, for every place where he has ever been the residents thereof have loved him. He is gentle, when he wants to be, and his stock of salve and salt is absolutely undiminishable.

That Mons. Marie Jeanne will give the good people of Ballinger a nourishing papulum there can not be the least doubt. That he will become a booster for Ballinger as soon as he reaches that thriving little place that both nestles in the bottoms and whiffs the breezes from craggy bluffs is a foregone conclusion, for that, too, is the nature of this mental mixture of good things. To the people of Ballinger the friends of Mons. Marie Jeanne commend him with patience and without palaver as one whom they can trust with their confidence and can cooperate with in full possession of a knowledge that he will always keep his traces taut.

New Furniture

New Building
New Man

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We have just received a fresh shipment of Rugs, Art Squares and Druggets right from the Manufacturer. See our stock and get our prices before you buy. Complete stock of everything in the FURNITURE line. We handle the Best Mattresses made. Window Shades all kinds and sizes.

Stevens Furniture Company

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Real Estate Transfers.

Paul Abstract & Title company's report of real estate transfers recorded September 11:

A. J. Mathonican et ux. to Chas. C.

Burbank, \$1800; conveys east 25x100 feet of lot 4, block 2, main part.

D. T. Bomar to T. J. Clegg, \$10 and other valuable consideration, conveys the whole of the town of Carlsbad, except lots heretofore sold.

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- FENCING**—American and Eliwood Texas Special, Genuine Baker Perfect Barb and Cable Wire, black and galvanized. We can fill your orders from a spool to a car.
- CHURNS**—We are special agents for the Dazey Glass Churn, that every lady owning a cow needs; also carry them in the larger sizes in metal.
- ROOFING**—Painted and Galvanized Corrugated, Carey & West, Coast.
- SUMMER GOODS**—A few good Refrigerators and Gasoline Stoves at cost.
- SHELF HARDWARE AND TOOLS**—Everything of the best with the manufacturers' brand on them.
- WELL SUPPLIES**—Samson Windmills, Standard Windmills made in Texas, Stover Gasoline Engines, both plain and pumping. The new Fuller & Johnson Farm Pumper, "a Dandy." Genuine Cook Cylinders, both gum and spool valves. Artesian Cylinders, common cylinders. The largest and most complete stock of pipe, casings and fittings ever carried in San Angelo.
- TANKS AND DRINKING TROUGHS**—We manufacture the celebrated Hudson Bottomless Trough and have the most completely equipped tin shop in Texas for turning out galvanized tanks, casing, cornice and repair work. We are making all the cornice work for the Dr. Mays building, getting orders from all over the country and are proud of the good work our tanners are doing.
- PLUMBING AND HEATING**—This is one of our main lines and is in charge of a competent manager, who personally sees that every job, from the smallest to the largest, is completed, not only to the satisfaction of the customer, but in a thoroughly sanitary manner and according to specifications.

When in town call and see us---it will be a pleasure to show you over our immense stock and give prices. We pay immediate and special attention to mail orders. Keep sending them in.

Our aim will continue to be, by strict attention to our customers' wants, not only to preserve but to increase the reputation for integrity and honorable business dealing our fourteen years merchandising has built up.

Findlater Hardware Co.

SAN ANGELO, TEXAS

Pretty Girl "Chauffer" in Merry Chase

Yonkers, N. Y., Sept. 11.—Miss Helen Holbrook, daughter of Harry Holbrook, the wealthy glass manufacturer, was arrested here for automobile speeding. She was the first woman to be arrested for that offense. She said that she was 21 years old and that she lived at the Hotel Gotham, Manhattan.

When the desk lieutenant asked "What's your occupation?" Miss Holbrook laughingly replied "Chauffeur." "I guess you'd better change that a little," she added a moment later. When the young woman was told that she must give bail she flashed a diamond ring valued at \$500. The lieutenant accepted the ring.

"When must I appear in court?" she asked.

"Tomorrow morning at 9 o'clock," said the lieutenant.

"Have I got to get out of bed as early as that?" Miss Holbrook pouted. "Can't you make it later?"

The Holbrook family formerly lived in Yonkers and were society leaders there. Miss Holbrook and her brother Elliott rode into the city to visit old friends. On the return she did the driving. She opened up at a speedy pace, according to Motorcycle Policeman King, and he gave chase. He says she nearly collided with a couple of rigs, and he was half inclined to prefer a charge of reckless driving in addition to the complaint of speeding.

"Tomorrow morning at 9 o'clock," said the lieutenant.

"Have I got to get out of bed as early as that?" Miss Holbrook pouted. "Can't you make it later?"

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FISH TO FIGHT MOSQUITOES ON THE ISTHMUS

Panama, Sept. 11.—They are going to make fish do all the work of the mosquito fighting on the isthmus in the future. The canal commission has received a lot of mosquito killing fish from the island of Barbadoes in the West Indies and is going to begin a systematic planting of the species in the waters of the canal zone. The fish have been placed temporarily in the tank in the court of the administration building at Ancon.

The freedom of Barbadoes from malaria has been attributed to the presence of these fish in large numbers in the streams and lakes of the island. The fish are known commonly as millions and their scientific name is *Girardinus poecilioides*. They belong to a group known as top minnows, so called because they always feed near the surface of the water.

They are never more than an inch and a half long and they go scooting through the water with most of their backs exposed. This enables them to pursue bugs over lily pads and other vegetation covered only by a thin film of water. They are not at all fastidious about their home. They will live in stagnant, sluggish or running water, and they are not particular whether it is fresh or brackish.

Mosquito larvae are the food these millions hanker for, and when they can't get a nice little broiler mosquito they will take an old, tough specimen in preference to common food like water bugs. They have to catch the old mosquitoes on the fly, though, and their real usefulness is based chiefly on their destruction of the larvae.

Once planted in a stream, they multiply with great rapidity. The young are born alive, not hatched from an egg. The minnows ascend streams against a swift current and spread into the smallest rivulets from the big stream.

There are already some mosquito eating fish in Panama waters, but the introduction of the millions is going to be a great re-inforcement to the schools of destroyers. Of course while the millions surely will be bad medicine for theophanes mosquitoes, they won't be able to touch the stegomyia, the really select mosquitoes that breed in places like cisterns, rain barrels and old tomato cans.

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BANKRUPT. British Poet and Dramatists Too Poor to Buy a Railway Ticket.

London, Sept. 10.—Stephen Phillips, the dramatist, was to have attended a public examination in the bankruptcy court, but was not present.

His absence was officially explained as being due to his circumstances, which were so straitened that he had not the price of a railway ticket from Brighton, where he is living, to London.

STUNG! German Crown Prince Assaulted by a Wasp, Can't Attend Big Drill.

Berlin, Sept. 11.—The crown prince has been stung on the cheek by a wasp. The cheek is greatly swollen and painful.

A physician is attending the crown prince. He will not be able to attend the army maneuvers beginning tomorrow in Wurtemberg.

PLUCKY WOMAN TRAPS A NEGRO BURGLAR NICELY

Cincinnati, Sept. 11.—Mrs. Wilkie Woodward, daughter-in-law of the late Col. J. H. Woodward of this city, whose husband is connected with the New York Central lines in New York City, had a thrilling experience at the home of her mother, Mrs. Florence G. Barnes, where she is visiting. Mrs. Woodward has been indisposed and did not retire to her room, but instead reclined on a couch in the dining room.

About 2 o'clock she heard a noise and discovered a negro in the room.

She feigned sleep and the burglar, after a survey of the room and its occupant started up stairs. Mrs. Woodward quietly hastened to the telephone, called up the exchange, asked that the police be notified that a burglar was in the house and that she was in imminent danger.

The telephone girl answered that Mrs. Woodward would have to do her talking with the police herself, declining to call up the police station. After further delay she succeeded in getting connection with Dr. Maddox, her neighbor. Dr. Maddox ran from his house, revolver in hand, just as the burglar, who had become alarmed by the telephone conversation, sprang from a window. Dr. Maddox ordered the burglar to stop, and being unheeded, fired three shots, two of which took effect, killing the negro instantly. The burglar was identified by the police as John Scott, an convict.

Raging Fires Drive Snakes to Big Towns

Newton, N. J., Sept. 11.—Sussex county applejack is at a premium these days because of the demand for it in the treatment of snakebite. Driven out of their accustomed haunts by the fires that are raging in the Swatwood mountains, snakes are swarming into the more settled portions, and reports come in from every side of people being bitten. The staple remedy up here is to press a quid of chewing tobacco on the wound and apply applejack internally in liberal doses. Rattlesnakes and copperheads are common in the villages and Owletown is particularly afflicted.

The Forest Park reservation commission has taken a hand in the work of stopping the fires. Fire lines have been established by the commission and the work of clearing stretches through private woodlands to act as fire gaps has been begun.

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.

Remove Notice.

Dr. A. H. Speer has removed his office from over the Owl drug store to offices over Hunter & Russell's, next to the City drug store. His office phone will be 534, same as the City drug store.

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

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PLUMBERS STILL BEG TO DIFFER

TWO MEASURES BEFORE COUNCIL FOR DISPOSITION.

DIFFERENCE IS SLIGHT

However, It is Pointed Out That the Points at Issue Amount to a Great Deal.

Asserting that the present plumbing methods as regards sewerage in San Angelo are strictly unsanitary, a prominent plumber of the city, explained the difference Friday between the two ordinance now pending in the city council to regulate the city plumbing.

"There are three material points of difference between the ordinances," he said. "In one ordinance, extra heavy soil pipe for drainage is called for, and the other simply makes allowance for the standard soil pipe, which is not as heavy by half. Now, the advantage in the heavy pipe is this: The standard is so light that when it is cut into, in a great number of cases it cracks. Of course the plumbers patch this up in some way, but when the house is moved in any way or begins to settle all these patches fall out and there is the deuce to pay.

"The first ordinance calls for drum traps for bath tubs, kitchen sinks, laundry tubs and washtubs, while the other allows the use of any kind of a trap.

"There is a world of difference, I might say a grave danger, for without the drum trap there is incalculable danger to human life. This is no statement made to alarm the public—it is an actual fact and has been demonstrated in many instances. With the common, ordinary trap syphonage is a common occurrence, and thus the sewer gas is allowed to permeate the house. The great danger of sewer gas is this: The gas works from house to house along the main; that is an undisputed fact. Now supposing such contagious diseases as diphtheria, smallpox or others were in a neighborhood, the patients are bathed in the tubs and all the foul germs are thus introduced into the sewer. Why do you want to run such a chance to contract a deadly disease, when it can be avoided by the drum trap system? The drum trap is provided with an air vent, thus eliminating the danger of syphonage. Of course the majority of traps may be fitted up with air vents, but with no such satisfaction as may be obtained with the drum trap. Then again, the top of the drum trap, which is even with the floor, may be unscrewed and any trouble on the inside may be fixed without much inconvenience, but in the case of the other traps there is no way of getting to them, and sometimes they are bedded in an asphalt floor; so the efficiency of the drum arrangement may be easily seen.

"Now, third, the first ordinance calls for the use of cast iron or lead pipe, while the other stands for the standard wrought iron pipe. By use of the cast iron or lead, which is just as cheap, and in some cases cheaper, a hub at the top of an air vent may be provided, such as will do away with all chance of leakage, and in the other case leakages are common, sometimes coming down into a man's house and causing havoc in general.

"These ordinances are now before the city council and no decision has been rendered as yet, but I am quite sure the city fathers will look upon this question in the light of a practical, serviceable plumber."

PROTECT BEEF.

Shropshire Man in a Fright Over the United States Trust.

London, Sept. 11.—In the house of commons Rowland Hunt, member for Shropshire, asked if the board of agriculture would take any action tending to prevent British and Irish beef from being squeezed out of the American market by the operations of the American beef trust.

Sir Edward Strachey replied in behalf of the board of agriculture that the board of trade had inquired into the subject, but that the information obtained did not place the board in any position to take any action in the matter.

THE LAST CALL

To get Furniture at your own price. It was our intention to close our Auction Sale last night, but not having moved sufficient amount of stock to make adequate room for our new goods that we are expecting daily, we have decided to continue our sale two more days to enable all our friends to get in on this proposition of buying goods below the wholesale cost. We will have four more sales, 2:30 and 7:30 both Monday and Tuesday. Come on for you'll never have another opportunity like this for this is the first known in San Angelo and it will very likely be the last for no merchant can afford to slaughter stuff like we have.

Angelo Furniture and Undertaking Co.

24, 26, 28 Beauregard Avenue--Near the Court House

Hal F. Brandt sells fire insurance. Butter Nut bread--City Bakery. Chickens for sale at the SAMA Fe

When a Man Builds a Nice Home

He wants it to look nice and nothing improves it more than good paint. These testimonials are positive proof that the

Mound City Horse Shoe Paint

is as good as the best. We are headquarters for this paint and will be glad to have your order however small it may be.

A. T. BEACH

I consider Mound City Horse Shoe brand a splendid paint. A. T. BEACH, Proprietor Model Paint Store.

W. M. IRICK

I have known and used the Mound City Paints more or less for twenty-five years or more, and recommend them to be one of the best ready-mixed paints on the market today, and will give good results if properly applied by a competent and conscientious painter. W. M. IRICK, Contracting Painter, San Angelo, Texas.

JNO. W. HARRIS

I have sold the Mound City Paint for a number of years, and consider it one of the best paints on the market today. I take pleasure in recommending this paint to any one.

J. M. HOLMAN

This is to certify that I have known of the merits of Mound City Paint for 20 years; have sold this paint and always sold it under a positive guarantee. J. M. HOLMAN.

R. E. SCOTT

I have had about 20 years experience in the building business. During this period I have had considerable experience with various paints, and consider the Mound City Paint one of the very best mixed paints today on the market. R. E. SCOTT.

J. B. COLEMAN

I have used Mound City Paint on a number of my houses, and find it to be the best mixed paint that I have ever used, and take pleasure in recommending it. J. B. COLEMAN.

L. O. HICKS

The Mound City Paint Co. put up a superior article of paint, and I cheerfully recommend this paint to any one who wants a paint that stays and stands the climate in this country. L. O. HICKS.

JOE CHANCE

I have used Mound City Paint on my buildings for over two years, and it has given entire satisfaction. I find that this paint deserves all the merit they claim for it. JOE CHANCE.

R. W. LOWE

I sold the Mound City Paints for a number of years, and handled from one to two cars annually. Never had a single complaint; the paint always gave perfect satisfaction and always came up to their guarantee. I don't believe there is any better mixed paint on the market. R. W. LOWE.

J. L. KINCHEN

I have used the Mound City Paint for a number of years and it gives me great pleasure to say that it is one of the best mixed paints on the market. I recommend it to any one in need of paint that will do the work. J. L. KINCHEN.

ALFALFA LUMBER CO.

San Angelo, Tex., July 27, 1909. Angelo Paint Co., San Angelo, Texas.

Gentlemen--At most of our yards, in fact all the yards that handle paint, we handle the Mound City Paint. We consider this the best paint on the market, gives good satisfaction, wears well and it "Covers the Earth." Yours truly, ALFALFA LBR. CO.

ANGELO PAINT COMPANY

39 North Chadbourne St.

San Angelo, Texas

CHILDREN ARE NEGLECTED FOR STOCK AND CROPS

Chicago, Sept. 11.--Charging the Middle Westerners with neglect of children in their eagerness to produce amazing crops and thoroughbred cattle, Prof. William A. McKeever of the Kansas State Agricultural College, has set about by the circulation of bulletins to assist in producing a better crop of sons and daughters.

In Chicago recently he told of his plans for the betterment of Kansas children, and showed the bulletins of advice he is issuing from time to time. These pamphlets are sent broadcast throughout the rural communities. They are printed at Manhattan, Kan., for the most part through subscriptions of business men.

As a foreword in one of these communications, Prof. Keever says:

"In our eagerness out here in the Middle West to herald to the world the magnitude of our corn and wheat crops, the superiority of our beef cattle and thoroughbred swine, and the tremendous productiveness of our domestic hen, we are prone to lose sight of the real issue, namely, the splendid crop of strong sons and fair daughters the country is producing.

Value of Farming.

"Drouth and deluges may destroy our growing crops, disease and degeneration may play havoc among our cattle on the thousand hills, and our treasured porkers in the alfalfa fields; yea, our boasted domestic hen may even occasionally cease her productive labors. These calamities might conceivably come upon us, each in its turn, and yet our glory not be dimmed; provided that our growing boys and girls be trained and safeguarded in the home, so educated in the school, the church and other institutions of the country, that they will develop into well rounded, magnificent specimens of manhood and womanhood."

In his introductory statement to training the child to help in the home, which is labeled "Home Training Bulletin No. 3," the professor writes:

"It is much to be regretted that we do not give its just measure of honor and praise to this exalted home life. There is certainly need of a great poet or painter or artist, or of all these who will, by means of their high art, divert the attention of the many young girls from chasing airy phantoms which they are now chasing and help them to fix their attention upon the things that make for more substantial character."

Bred by Guess.

Prof. McKeever, in the course of this article, subsequently states: "We have special college courses

in poultrying, in pig raising and horse breeding, while parents go right on in the old way of rearing children by guess, hearsay and superstition. As a consequence, the first children in many a family are used for experimental purposes, and though they may be well born, their prospects of a successful career are often blighted forever."

Prof. McKeever believes in the doctrine of work for children, coupled with parental attention, as the general basis for rearing a better crop of sons and daughters.

His series of bulletins when completed will contain the following: "The Cigarette Smoking Boy," "Training Boys and Girls to Work in the Home," "Home Training Best Suited to Develop Moral Reliance," "What to do With the Town Boys During the School Vacation," "Finding and Preparing for a Vocation," "Earning One's Way Through College," and "How to Make Rural Life More Attractive to the Young."

This Freak Proposal is Talk of Town

Berlin, Sept. 11.--To her father, Leopold, the old king of the Belgians, Louise, the "Mad Princess," who is now 51 year old, has made a proposal, the like of which a European kingdom has never known. Money--quite naturally--millions of dollars, is the basis of her proposal.

Hearing that Leopold was selling his various interests and converting everything into cash so his daughter could get none of his riches, Princess Louise rushed to Brussels to seek her father and bearded him in the royal palace. The Princess upbraided her royal father and demanded that she receive her share of his vast wealth.

The King consented to her demands, even promising to tear up his will and make a new one in her favor, provided that she would abandon Mattasch-Keglevich. The Princess then made the boldest proposal ever presented to the King. She told him she would quit Mattasch-Keglevich if her father would agree to abandon the Baroness Vaughn, his entanglement with whom has been one of the greatest scandals that ever disgraced a European court.

The Baroness is a plebeian woman, bearing her title merely as a gift of the king. The Princess's proposal greatly enraged Leopold and the conference broke up with both parties more determined than ever to continue in their former path. The King, in rage, almost drove the Princess from the castle and commanded her never to let him see her again. The Princess returned to Berlin and is again with Mattasch-Keglevich.

Mother's bread, the best ever. City Bakery

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



For full information, write
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Estimates Given on Short Notice

The Staff of Life

San Antonio Beer
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Ice cold and always fresh
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Saloon

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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.

Baggage & Household Goods

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

R. B. AUSTIN

Residence Phone 741. Office Phone 44

THE MAN WHO ACTS NOW

LAYS THE FOUNDATION OF A FORTUNE

THE man who buys Real Estate in the city of San Angelo today will be the millionaire of the future---if he buys right and the right sort of property. The Golden West is the coming country and San Angelo is the metropolis of a section of the state as large as Missouri with a portion of Kansas added for good measure.

I am connected with real estate men in Michigan, Indiana, Ohio and Tennessee and offices are maintained in the larger cities of these states. I do a general real estate and brokerage business and have at all times choice ranch, farming and city property for sale or exchange. I also do a brokerage business on stocks of merchandise.

Three fine business lots on Chadbourne Street, the main thoroughfare of the city.

150 acres of choice city property fronting on the North Concho river for one-half mile and adjoining the Santa Fe right of way.

Two and one-half acres of a 5 acre tract together with good six room house, well, windmill and all necessary improvements, or will sell entire five acre tract with home.

Four acres in North San Angelo, the best watered section of the city, on public road, 2 1-2 miles from courthouse.

Two and three-quarters acres adjoining the above, a good place for a comfortable home.

Six acres in the same locality, an ideal place for a home with all of the comforts of country life and within ten minutes of town.

Twelve lots between Seventh and Eighth Streets on Magdalen Street.

Eight lots well located near the beautiful home of E. S. Kirby.

Sixteen lots on Twelfth from Pecan to Oakes Streets

Sixteen lots on Thirteenth Street from Pecan to Oakes Streets. Three of these lots are in a home. The house has four rooms, two porches, good well and is close in.

A Choice Piece of Ranch Property

A fine piece of ranch land containing seven sections located on the Santa Fe right of way near Sterling City. Will sell whole or in tracts to suit purchaser.

Other ranch properties from 100 to 30,000 acres for sale.

The man who is interested in something good and a piece of property that will soon double in value should come to the San Angelo Fair, Oct. 5 to 9, 1909, and while in the city should call on me. I will show him the things that have made fortunes for others and in which there are untold possibilities for the future.

P. O. Box 533
Room 10, Shupert Building

JAS. SHIELDS

San Angelo
Texas

ZINC DEPOSITS ARE DISCOVERED NEAR PLATEAU

Plateau, Tex., Sept. 11.—Ten miles east of here, valuable deposits of zinc have been discovered near Boracho and preparations for mining are well under way. The field has been pretty thoroughly prospected and it is the opinion of experts as well as others who have gone over the situation that the discovery is one of the most important of which the zinc mining industry has had knowledge in late years. The ore ranges all the way

from 25 to 59 per cent. In spite of difficulties attending work on a small scale, some of it has been shipped to the smelter where it brought a price which yielded a good return on the investment.

It has long been known that West Texas had much mineral wealth, but it is only within the last few years that much attention has been given to these possibilities of that section. The present discovery was made a few months ago, but the ore revealed has been so rich and the possibilities of profitable investment so great that men of means have taken an interest in it and it is announced that within a very short time a concentrating plant will be erected to handle the output of the mines.

While zinc has been mined in this section for a number of years the work has never been continuous, the men engaging in it not having enough capital to enable them to work at a profit.

It has been demonstrated by the investigation, however, that with the installation of business principles this industry is bound to become of considerable importance.

Not long since, Joe White, a mine expert from Joplin, Mo., the present center of the zinc industry, visited the Boracho field at the request of those interested and made a careful survey. He has written his opinion, excerpts from which are as follows:

"I visited these fields shortly after a hard rain storm when everything was washed clean, giving me a good chance to locate zinc mines as they appear in the various claims that have been worked. I picked up several samples of ore that were rich in zinc and would judge that these samples would run or assay from 40 to 50 per cent. On the Clogenson claim I found a vein of zinc ore varying from two to three feet in width running vertically, making it very easy and cheap to mine. On this claim they had drilled about 15 feet in the side of the hill and no doubt a large body of ore would be found at a greater depth. On another claim I found a great deal of rich ore thrown away, that came out of the mine in a powdered condition, commonly called fine dirt, while they had hauled to market the ore that came out in chunks, thereby losing the best paying dirt.

"There seems to be very little silicate of zinc to be found all of which is for the better as silicate of zinc is of low assay and hard to mill. The most of the ore seems to be carbonate of zinc and zinc blend, showing a small per cent of calomine.

"Mining in this district can be carried on at a minimum cost from the fact that they are shallow and there is no water to contend with. In the zinc mining fields in Missouri, large pumps have to be kept in operation continuously at each time, which, of course, adds greatly to the expense of operating, as they have to mine at a depth of from 50 to 300 feet.

"In the Boracho field a concentrating mill that would handle 150 tons of ore per day would be of great assistance to those who are opening up the mines, as well as those who are now mining. In my opinion the claims in this district are valuable and warrant future development. Land in the Jop-

lin, Mo., field, which before the discovery of zinc were quoted at from \$10 to \$12 per acre are now selling at \$2000 per acre, although they have no zinc indications on them, the only reason for believing they have zinc deposits is they are close to the proved fields. The Texas zinc fields should prove equally as good."

J. Connor Chisholm, ex-city chemist of Dallas, and a well known mining analyst, visited the fields at the request of H. Clogenson, one of those who is active in promoting the development of this section. Mr. Chisholm analyzed several samples of ore with the following results: No. 1, carbon ate ore, 47.31 per cent; No. 2, 50.20 per cent; No. 3, carbonate and hydroxide ore, 52.50 per cent. Average for the three samples 50.03 per cent zinc. Other analyses made by Mr. Chisholm showed 52.25 per cent, 59.61 per cent, and 45.60 per cent respectively. Mr. Chisholm also made the following estimate of the mining cost per ton: Mining \$2, hauling over mountain \$2.50 per ton, hauling to rail road and loading \$3.00 per ton, freight to smelter at Gas City Kan. \$3.50 per ton, total \$11 per ton. He expressed the belief that if improvements are made, the total cost of mining, hauling and loading at Boracho would not exceed \$3.50 to \$4.00 per ton.

The ore outcrops on the side of a canyon. It can therefore be reached by tunneling instead of sinking a shaft. There is opportunity to construct a good wagon road down the canyon. If this is not done it is certain that the ore will be sent down the canyon to a good road at the mouth by means of gravity.

H. Clogenson of Dallas discovered the field. He has organized a company which is preparing to begin mining operations. He has demonstrated by means of the work already done that a vein of rich ore runs clear through the mountain from side to side. Starting his tunnel on one side, he found a vein which at the surface was two or three feet in width and contained about 25 per cent ore. Excavating five by seven feet the vein widened greatly and is now yielding ore running well over 50 per cent. Conservative and experienced men express the opinion that even better ore will be encountered as the tunneling pro-

gresses. The discovery has caused considerable excitement among zinc men. A number of them have already surveyed the field, located claims and prepared to begin work. Since it was decided to put a protective tariff on zinc the price of ore has gone sailing and mining has been very profitable.

ANOTHER GOLD MINE LOCATED IN SALIDA, COL.

Salida, Col., Sept. 10.—Much excitement has been caused by a rich gold strike just east of Salida and a territory covering nearly five miles square has been staked out by men and women from Salida and the nearby country, who believe a second Cripple Creek has been discovered. Assays from the independent mine run from \$300 to \$15,000 per ton, while ore from adjoining property found at the surface runs \$60 gold per ton. The playgrounds of the Beaver creek school have been staked off.

S. P. Englebright's ranch, which lies near the strike, has been overrun by prospectors and nearly all the ranch staked as mineral claims. It was a common sight to see well dressed men wearing laundered shirts and collars bustling over the ground staking off claims, while others were working with pick and shovel to do the amount of development required by law so that they can have their claims recorded.

One woman staked a claim on leased property and held it all day, but was forced to leave it. She was not discouraged and the next day took possession of a prospector's claim, keeping everybody away from it with a shotgun. Not until late in the afternoon, when a heavy rain set in did she leave the place. The man who located it made her trouble, as he felt sure that the stakes set by him would preserve his rights for thirty days.

Straw Hats Have But One Week To Run

September 15 is the date generally accepted in San Angelo when it is no longer good form for men to wear straw hats. In fact, straw hats were displaced in the shop windows more than two weeks ago by the new fall headgear and the fall hats are seen in increasing numbers on the streets.

Straws are worn later in San Angelo than in the cities further north, and an occasional straw hat can be seen here even in the latter part of October, but the first heavy frost usually drives the last one into cover or to the rubbish barrel.

In Chicago on the board of trade a spectacular scene is enacted on Sept. 1, when the brokers smash and buffet every straw hat that is worn into the pit. In New York city it is considered permissible for anyone to smash any straw hat he sees on the head of a friend after September 1. In the south a straw hat is all right until the 15th.

Straws are regarded as almost worthless stock at the end of the season by hatters, as the styles are continually changing and when kept over until the next season the hats lose their new appearance. This is the reason that the dealers are willing to sacrifice their stocks at less than one-third their wholesale cost in the closing weeks of the season.

Where do you get your cold drinks and refreshments? At the City Drug Store, since C. A. Gordon does the mixing.

Go With A Rush.

The demand for that wonderful Stomach, Liver and Kidney cure, Dr. King's New Life Pills—is astounding. All druggists say they never saw the like. Its because they never fail to cure Sour Stomach, Constipation, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Sick Headache, Chills and Malaria. Only 25c.

We Will Be Here With The Goods

This coming season we will be better prepared to handle your clothing business. We want to sell you and your boy a fall suit :: ::

NIMITZ & SMITH
Men's and Boys' Clothing Store

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.

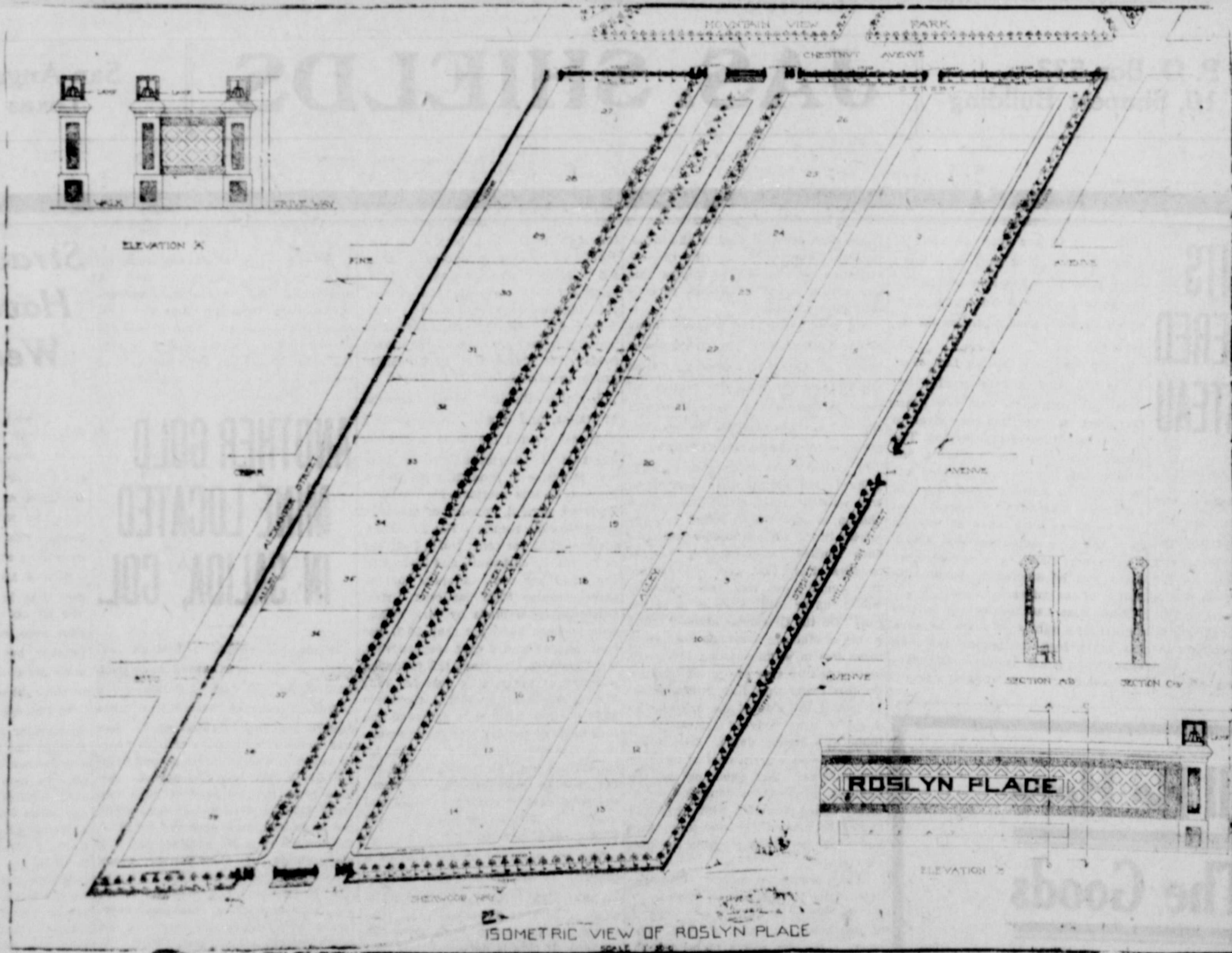
Opportunity Knocks Once at Every Door-In Roslyn Place It Is Knocking At Your Door

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.

L U M B E R !

Absolutely the most important thing to consider when you contemplate building anything. More especially when you contemplate house building. Quality means endurance and endurance means cheapness. When in need of lumber, figure with us---

IT WILL PAY YOU

The West Texas Lumber Company
San Angelo, Texas

Man of 74 Marries A Girl of 22

Baltimore, Sept. 11.—The Rev. El-hausen Wakefield of Fairfax, Va., a member of the Virginia Methodist Conference, was married here this afternoon to Miss Ida C. Haines of the same place by the Rev. J. W. Kirk. The bridegroom is 74 years old, while his bride has just passed 22.

When the minister applied for a license he informed the clerk that it was not an elopement, but that he came to Baltimore because he has a fond regard for the city which dates back to the civil war, when he was brought here supposedly mortally wounded. He said that he was in California when President Lincoln issued an appeal for soldiers, and he enlisted under Sheridan. At Woodstock, Va., he was shot in the left shoulder and thought to have been mortally wounded. He was picked up and brought to this city where he was well treated. His wound healed, but since then he has never had the use of his arm. Mr. Wakefield said that he had been a missionary for many years and that after his wedding trip, which will embrace New York and the Great Lakes, he will return to Fairfax and continue his religious work there.

Tax Dodging Proves Real Costly Stunt

Monterey, Mex., Sept. 11.—Miguel Quiroma, the holder of the gambling concessions in the states of Nuevo Leon and Tamaulipas, has been fined \$189,000 for violations of municipal and federal laws.

A fine of \$140,000 was imposed by the stamp department, while the city of Monterey has imposed a fine of \$40,000 for infractions of municipal regulations.

The federal fine is said to have been imposed for the nonpayment of revenue provided by law and is the greatest ever imposed in the state.

Matrimonial Agencies to be Run Out

Portland, Sept. 11.—Matrimonial agencies in Portland are to be closed by law if the campaign started by the Women's Auxiliary of the Police Department is successful. The war on these institutions, four of which are now running openly, is the result of sensational disclosures of cases in which harm has come to young girls through their operations. An ordinance against the bureaus has been prepared and is expected to pass.

Mrs. Lola G. Baldwin of the Police Department has thoroughly investigated the agencies and declares that they are a constant menace to young women, many of whom have been brought to their downfall by becoming interested in their literature.

DIES AT SWEETHEART'S FEET.

Young Man Drinks Acid When Girl Refuses to Marry Him.

Milwaukee, Sept. 11.—Spurned by his sweetheart, Miss Anne Teck, at the door of her home, Osmond De R. Groves, son of Col. Sir Percy Groves, Guernsey, Channel Isles, drew a bottle of carbolic acid from his pocket, swallowed it and dropped dead at her feet. Groves, although he had been employed as a writer since his arrival in the United States about one year ago is said to be a member of a good family in England, and the coroner sent a telegram to his father, a retired officer of the British army.

"Osmond came to the house and asked to see me," said Miss Teck, who lives with her sister, Mrs. Casper Dunsold. "I went to the door and spoke to him. He pleaded with me to reconsider my refusal of his marriage offer, but I told him that it was impossible. 'Is that final?' he asked. 'Yes' I said. Then before I could stop him he said 'Goodby,' and lifted a bottle to his lips. I screamed and he fell, and I ran to call Dr. Oakland, but before the doctor arrived he was dead."

Little is known of the young man in Milwaukee. He was always reticent regarding his personal affairs to fellow employees.

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

25 TO California
(Slightly higher from branch line points) via

"All the Way."
One Way Colonist Tickets on sale daily.
SEPT 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
W. S. Keenan, G. P. A., Galveston

Mr. **Merchant**
The best way to make that trip to market is

Santa Fe

C. W. STRAIN
G. P. A. Ft. Worth

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Of Marble and Granite
SEE
SHIPMAN & IZARD

Neatness is a Mark of Intelligence

Let us do your LAUNDRY work and you will ALWAYS LOOK NEAT.

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Wagons Everywhere

We Erect and Repair
Windmills
Gasoline Engines
Pumps
And do all kinds of
Machine Shop
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Pipe Work a Specialty

R. S. Rainey & Co.
Chadbourne St. Phone 424

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

STORIES OF ELEPHANTS.

Do They Ever Lie Down?—Engines of War and Nurses for Children.

The elephant's legs are different from those of any other animal, straight and columnar, excellently adapted to support its weight; and their shape, coupled with the fact that elephants so seldom lie down, was doubtless responsible for the old belief that they could not bend the limbs. Says Shakespeare: "The elephant hath joints, but not for courtesy."

Its legs are for necessity, not flexure.

It is still doubted whether they ever lie down in a wild state. Gordon Cumming thought he found evidence in marks on the ground that the adult bulls did stretch themselves out at full length for a few hours' rest about midnight, but the young and the cows, he believed, remained always on their feet.

Mr. Selous doubts whether even the old bulls lie down, says the London Times, and he has known a herd to keep moving and feeding throughout the twenty-four hours. "Except when rolling in mud and water" he thinks it likely that an African elephant "never lies down during its whole life." All authorities seem to agree that elephants sleep lightly and less than any other animal, and J. Lockwood Kipling estimates the period of slumber taken standing up to average about four hours in the twenty-four. Aristotle said that elephants lived for 200 years, and he may not have exaggerated, for there seems to be an authentic record of one living to be 130.

It is perhaps curious that neither in the Old nor the New Testament is the elephant directly mentioned in the canonical books of the scriptures, though references to ivory are frequent enough from the time of Solomon onward. In the Apocrypha, however, the elephant figures conspicuously. In the first book of Maccabees we have the details of the army of Antiochus Eupator, which included "two and thirty elephants exercised in battle."

"Moreover, they divided the beasts among the armies, and for every elephant they appointed a thousand men, armed with coats of mail and with helmets of brass on their heads; and besides this, for every beast were ordained 500 horsemen of the best. And upon the beasts were there

strong towers of wood, which covered everyone of them and were girt fast to them with devices; there were also upon everyone two and thirty strong men that fought upon them, beside the Indian that ruled him."

Thirty-two men on one elephant is doubtless an exaggeration, but the reference to the mahout, "the Indian that ruled him," is curious. Later in the same book we learn that Eleazer, the son of Mattathias, earned the surname Saravan, for he "crept under an elephant and thrust him under and slew him."

The elephant then was primarily a great engine of war, and in oriental legend it is always the symbol of power and prowess in battle, but it has not always been a comrade in arms to be trusted. It was not only at the siege of Arcot, when the British bullets threw the elephants into panic and drove them back to spread havoc in their own ranks, that the "castle-bearing elephant" has been more dangerous to his friends than to his enemies.

Alexander, we are told, in invading India, found himself opposed by "olphautes berynge castelles of trees on their backs" but having fortunately "been informed that the said 'olphautes' were afraid of pigs he placed in the forefront of his fighting line a herd of swine, which were driven against the enemy, and the 'jarrynge of ye pigges' so shook the nerves of the behemoths that they fled incontinently and 'keste down ye castelles and slewe ye knyghtes.'"

Of the docility of the elephant there is no need to multiply examples. It is said that in India native women sometimes when called away entrust their babies to the care of the "Handed One," confident that they

will be safe and tenderly handled.

Of all elephant stories, surely the finest is that which tells of how the standard bearing elephant of Peishwa won a great victory for his Maharatta lord. At the moment when the elephant had been told to halt its mahout was killed. The shock of battle closed around it and the Maharatta forces were borne back; but still the elephant stood, and the standard which it carried still flew, so that the Peishwa soldiers could not believe that they were indeed overcome, and rallying in their turn, drove the enemy backward till the tide swept past the rooted elephant and left it towering colossal among the slain.

The fight was over and won, and then they would have had the elephant move from the battlefield; but it waited still for the dead man's voice.

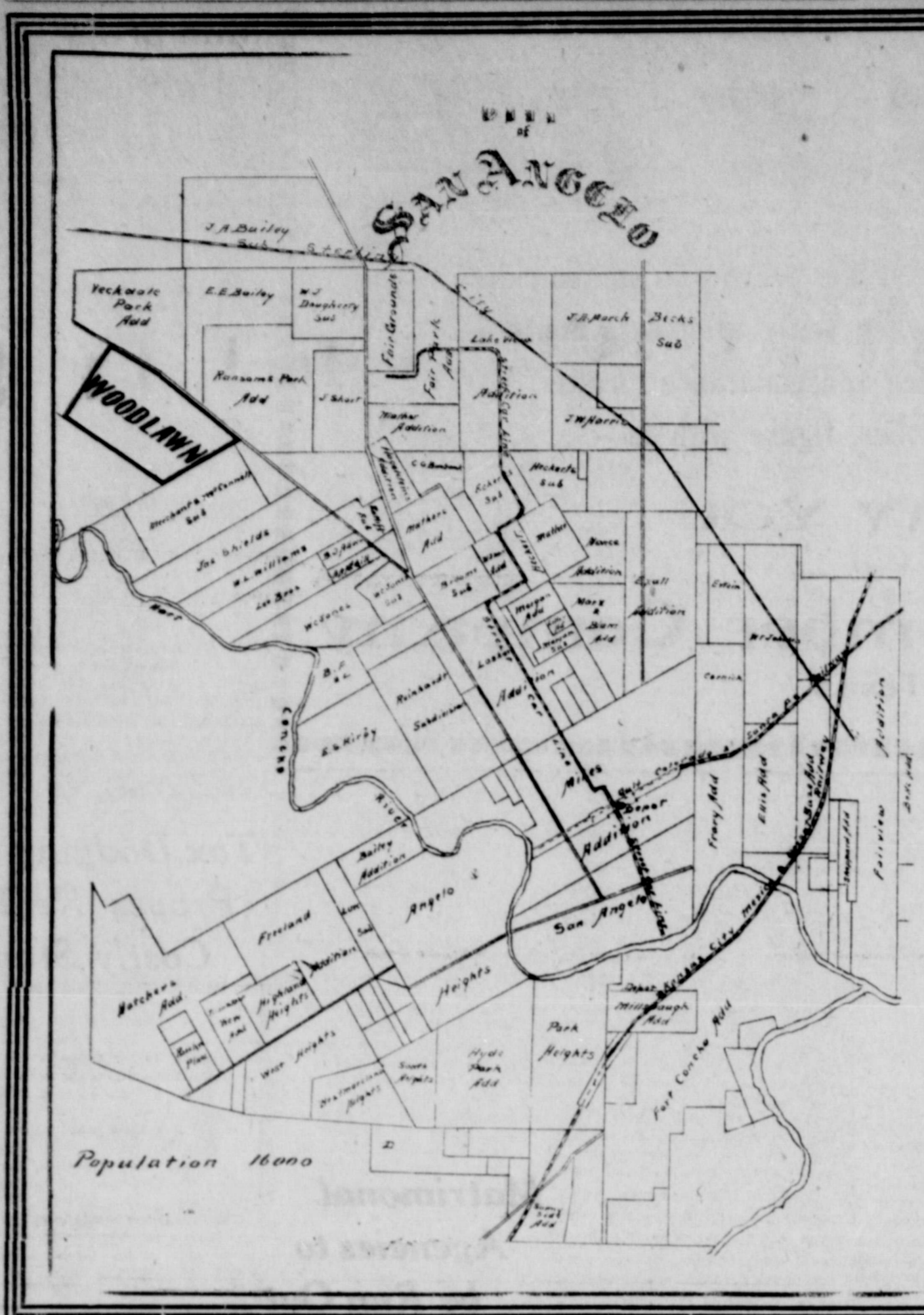
"For three days and nights it remained where it had been told to remain and neither bribe nor threat could move it till they sent to the village on the Nerbudda, a hundred miles away, and fetched the mahout's little son, a round-eyed hisping child—and then at last the hero of that victorious day, remembering how his master had often in brief absence delegated authority to the child, confessed its allegiance and with the shattered battle harness clanging at each stately stride swung slowly along the road behind the boy.

So, salaam, Bahadur! No mere human being will ever quite understand the workings of your mind or the compact of paradoxes, even as you yourself are an anachronism, a survivor from an earlier age in the history of the earth, of the days in which there were giants. With all your strength and bulk you are gentle and love to busy yourself with trifles; greatly simple minded and with a fine

Mr. L. W. Norcross THE PIANO TUNER

Is in the city. His headquarters, as usual for twenty years,
are at

Allen's Music House
Telephone 173



Look at the Map and See

Get the geographical location fixed in your mind and you will find interest in the Woodlawn Addition at once.

Good well water—a well just brought in at a depth of forty feet. We have in Woodlawn untold advantages that make building cheap and profitable.

On the 2nd of September the Santa Fe made its permanent location through the south tier of blocks in Woodlawn, for its Sterling City line. We are not yet prepared to say as a certainty that motor car service will be established over the Santa Fe through Woodlawn, but we are confident that it will be, as a concerted action between all parties interested in Carlsbad, Woodlawn and property owners between San Angelo and Carlsbad are making it their business to see that it is established.

We propose to make this an addition of homes. People interested in thrift and economy and who are home builders will do well to buy while these lots are offered on small cash payment and balance on easy terms.

Woodlawn has fine trees, good natural drainage, rich soil and an ocean of excellent, pure, wholesome water underlying it at a depth of 35 to 50 feet.

Corner lots are worth \$125; inside lots \$100. Small cash payments down and \$10 a month on deferred payments. Lots 50x150 feet, fronting 60 to 80-foot streets, with alley at rear of each lot. Ask any of our local agents to show you the property. They are:

- C. A. BROOME & CO.
- HASSELL, BULLOCK & CO.
- JACKSON & HICKS.
- O. C. SIMMONS & CO.
- W. S. CUNNINGHAM & CO.
- E. I. JACKSON.
- PAUL ABSTRACT & TITLE COMPANY.
- REYNOLDS & MORRIS.
- ARMSTRONG & STEWART.
- THOMPSON & SAMPSON.
- MRS. JESSIE M. ABBOTT.
- H. F. PORTER.
- MRS. D. J. WADDELL.
- TOM PULLIAM.
- MARK PULLIAM.
- ROBERT HEWITT.
- E. R. HALL.

Garden & Farr

Real Estate Brokers and Surveyors

Western National Bank Building

Human Nature Stories As Seen By An Observer In The Post Office

Philosophers say that the study of human nature is the most interesting and absorbing study in the world. To gaze upon your fellow man, to read his innermost soul, to accurately portray each and every emotion that actuates himself.

In the pursuit of such a study there is one place where more different emotions are evident to the observer than any other—the postoffice. Station yourself near the general delivery window and watch the expression of those who call for mail and you will be richly repaid, if you care at all to see and feel the emotions in sympathy with your fellow man.

The Business Man.

First in the long procession comes the staid, taciturn business man. He is always at hand that he may secure his mail first and rush back to his work. He receives not one letter, but many. And when he opens them, no shadow or smile crosses his face; his features are as immobile as an Indian's. But a story may be read—a story of a life devoted to the trickeries of the business world, where, if emotions are displayed it means ruin. It speaks of stumbling blocks cast aside ruthlessly in the onward rush to fortune, of a lack of the true elements of Christian life, of energy degenerating into futility. And another face appears at the window.

The Mother.

A mother—her face lined with the cares of many years spent in the rearing of children with tender care and solicitude. She nervously grasps the bars in her work-reddened hands. A letter and its postmark has a foreign appearance. From her boy; how lovingly she caresses it, how eagerly she opens it. A shadow mantles her brow—he is ill; a smile drives it away—he has recovered—he will be home soon to live once more on the old homestead. And, as in the olden times he will bless the old farm, that is almost wholly in weeds, with his presence, and make it blossom with crops

once more. Father is down with the rheumatism and can't work, so Sam will be the last resort. He has been far away to the Philippines to fight for his country. He went against the old folk will, but he is coming back—and all will be forgiven, and happiness will prevail in the old country homestead.

The Habitual Debtor.

He wears good clothes, has a devil-may-care-air, and seems not to worry in the least what the morrow may bring forth. A dun; with a light, contemptuous laugh he toses it aside. Another letter dictated to a stenographer has gone to waste. A class of people this man belongs to, that is a menace to society—one that destroys the faith in the credit system that must of a necessity prevail in the commercial world if progress is to ensue.

The Poet.

Now a long, lean, cadaverous specimen moves up in the line. He is easily recognized by the practiced eye for he is the stereotyped poet. His air is one of expectancy, but he seems ready to receive the news whatsoever it may be with indifference. A long, weighty parcel is his reward. Rejected again. An expression of disgust, not of disappointment, crosses his face and he turns briskly and tricks out the enclosed in another parcel to take the rounds once more. He belongs to a class that is never despairing; always hoping to secure some publisher that will copper onto his hope. He sees until life's culmination visions of a neatly bound volume of widely read poems with the name "Byron Tennyson" or something of like character on the title page. He will tie himself away to his garret's seclusion and grind out more poems and more publishers will receive fit food for the waste basket.

The Prodigal.

He is a man with the marks of dissipation plainly depicted upon his face. At an early age, he left the old homestead by night, simply because

he wanted to see the sights of the great city; because he felt that he was born for something higher than to pursue life on the old farm in the way of his father and grandfather. Ah, woe is the lot of such as these. The lights of the city glimmer far more brightly when far on the farm, than when they are seen in the glare of actuality. His has been a hard lot, for no business man would take an inexperienced man, without the slightest trace of recommendations—and had drifted swiftly into worse. Gambling halls, dives of debauchery, and the race track are his inevitable resorts—with no money he can not be played as a sucker so he gradually becomes a hanger on, a tout. Police stations have his picture in their galleries as a suspect, and he fears the very sight of a bluecoat. He is expecting a letter from some comrade of his ruined life but—a little letter, with the superscription written in a scrawly unpracticed hand is meted out to him. He looks at it a minute and his brow is wrinkled in perplexity. He does not recognize the hand writing, but suddenly his eye catches the postmark and a slightly softer look flits across his face. He opens it. It is from his mother, from whom he has not heard in many years. Father is dead—called to his last reward ten years before, his brothers and sisters have all gone away and mother is all alone on the old farm grown up in weeds, uncultivated for years. She is growing old and waits her boy to come home that she may once more gaze upon him before the grim reaper calls.

And the face of the man whose life has been in shaded pathways is a picture that a painter would give his eternal soul to portray upon the canvas. Softened and sublimed by the re-incarnation of things supposed to have been cut away from him forever, he is moved with a spirit that has no equal in all the breadth and width of the world—the spirit of mother love. From a gaudy and weighty pocket book with an air of sudden resolution, he extracts a roll of bills and stepping to the money order window he sends it all to mother. And then he writes, he tells her stories of imaginary struggles, but cannot bring him-

self to tell her all—he never will for it would rend her heart. And he is coming home—to be a man once more to be able to look the whole world in the eye once more and feel that he is respected.

General.

And so on with the long procession of those who go to Uncle Sam's post-offices to get letters from every conceivable spot under the sun. Each face that appears at the window has a story clearly depicted upon it and all that is necessary to read that story with the accuracy of clear type is to observe. Every man's life is pictured in his features and they will show him up.

Human life and human interest are many sided questions and all life is not confined to a narrow vane. Diversity is the one element that makes it worth living.

Empty House.

New York, Sept. 11.—What has become of the "old guard" of the Italian opera lovers? Will no one love "Lucia" or "Rigoletto" now? But a few days ago yawning chasms of seats greeted "Lucia" at the Manhattan. Last Night emptiness sat enthroned in the orchestra stalls of the Academy of Music when the Italian Grand Opera company gave "Rigoletto." Of what avail all those thrilling stories about the prima donna, who could hardly find a passport strong enough to pass her out of her native Russia, and who came near being stopped at the portals of New York because she said she was a nihilist, which, as every East Side school boy knows, is almost as bad as being a fusionist?

There was a time when the Academy of Music would barely have held the assembly that would have hurried to hear "Rigoletto." But those halcyon days are past, and now only the ejaculatory operas will attract the mad-dening crowds. To be sure it was not a very good performance of "Rigoletto" at the Academy last night, but surely those who stayed away did not know this before they did not buy their tickets.

HUSBAND ACTS LIKE THE DEVIL

WIFE SAYS SPOUSE MAKES VILE SMELL IN HER KITCHEN.

THINKS SELF BIG MAN

Plaintiff States That Mean Hubby Drove Her Nude Through the Streets in Weird Red Costume.

Chicago, Sept. 11.—Because her husband acts like the devil," so she declares, Mrs. Rosemund Blaes, filed a petition in the Circuit Court asking a legal separation from Andrew Blaes, a real estate broker, living near Golf, Ill., and a share of property valued at \$100,000.

The wife's bill of particulars states that her husband studied hypnotism and delved in the occult sciences until he imagined he was the Chicago ambassador of his "Satanic Majesty," and that he designed a carmine, spiked and horned costume.

"One time, late at night when we were all in bed, he made some uncanny noises in the kitchen," the bill states.

"I was ill in bed at the time, but I awoke. The sight of my husband dressed in his queer garb scared me, and I ran from the house, clad only in my night gown. He followed me, making unearthly noises. At each step he would catch hold of my gown and rip out a piece. When finally I fell, exhausted and hysterical, in a neighbor's house, I was almost nude. July 24, 1909, my physician told me that I must leave my husband's home if I would recover."

Mrs. Blaes alleges that while her husband was playing the devil he sought to invent a new kind of incense

and that when he would get a new combination he would burn it out in the kitchen to see how it smelled. According to Mrs. Blaes some of the smells permeated to every part of the house and the more she complained the more horrible smells he concocted so that she was forced to go and live with her son.

The fount at the City Drug Store is now under the management of C. A. Gordon, who is one of the best cold drink mixers in north, east, south or west Texas. Give him a trial and be "elited."

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

SUSPICIOUS BECAUSE HE SLEEPS LATE

New York, Sept. 11.—William E. Murphy of 120 East 128th street, who is said by the police to be wanted in Boston for the theft of \$500 worth of jewels from Davis Bros. of that city, was held by Magistrate Herbert in the Tombs court in \$3000 bail to await extradition papers from Massachusetts.

Murphy was arrested by Detective Deitch of headquarters, who was called in by Murphy's landlady. She became suspicious of Murphy because he stayed out at night and slept during the day. Deitch found pawn tickets for the stolen goods and arrested him. Then he went to Boston and learned that Murphy has been wanted there since last May.

Murphy got the jewels on memorandum and pawned them.

Car of Eclipse and Fairbanks Mills and car of pipe just received. Wood rod cylinders, fittings etc. Estimates given on anything requiring power.

Crowther Hardware Co.

DETERMINED TO WED.

Fact that he is Seventy Years Old Falls to Deter Kansan.

Atchison, Kan., Sept. 11.—If Neil Johnson, aged 70 of Atchison, doesn't find a wife it will not be his fault, for he is making an energetic effort in that direction. During the past year he has sent seven dozen of his pictures—eighty-four photographs—to homesome widows and love sick maids throughout the country, with whom he has been in correspondence through matrimonial agencies.

Some of Johnson's friends a year ago rescued him from conspirators' toils

In a wily plan to cheat him out of money. They discovered that a man named Hasmer of Kansas City was preparing to get Johnson into a trap. Hasmer wrote letter to Johnson over his wife's signature, in which he professed ardent love for Johnson and asked for money. Johnson had paid \$500 for the love when his neighbors rescued him and pointed out the fact that he was being bilked. Hasmer is now serving a term in the penitentiary for the crime.

Always polite, pleasant and courteous are the clerks at the City Drug Store. If you don't know it, call and see.

BOY OF SEVEN FALLS IN LOVE GIRL OF SIX

McKeesport, Pa., Sept. 11.—The police have been called off from a hunt for diamond thieves which has been going on quietly for some days and about which the police all over the country have been notified.

Mrs. William Wood reported to the police that a diamond brooch and several rings had been stolen from her home and she offered a reward for their return. Mrs. Wood made the discovery later that her 7-year-old son was and has been for almost a week violently in love with the little daughter of a neighbor whose age is 6, and the mother also made the discovery that the son had given the jewels to his little sweetheart, who in turn had decked her dolls with them in gaudy fashion.

All the jewels were recovered without trouble save one diamond ring, which the little doll mother objected to giving up, saying that she had bought it of her boy lover, giving him for it "four nice dogwood berries." A dozen dogwood berries and a slice of elderberry pie, however, induced the little lady to give up the diamond ring.

Polyglot Opera.

Polyglot opera is tolerated in some Old World cities to an extreme that baffles the understanding of spoiled New Yorkers, who may be asked to take their opera in mixed French and Italian once or twice in a season in an emergency, but no oftener. Le Menestrel reports the performance of "L'Africaine," in Budapest, in which the Selika sang in Italian, the Nerusko in French, the other principals in German, and the chorus in Hungarian. An English writer reads into this stage Babel a plea for Esperanto of opera.

THE REALM OF SOCIETY

Edited By MRS. ROBERT B. AUSTIN

The Misses Hendricks' House Party.

Misses Anne May and Louise Hendricks are charmingly entertaining their friends with a house party, which has been their custom for the past three years. Mr. and Mrs. George B. Hendricks, who are assisting their daughters in making everything pleasant, have turned their beautiful home over to the merry crowd.

The guests to the house party are Misses Meta Nimitz, Annahlee Harris, Madeline Taylor Ruth Johnson, Ruby Hall, Christine Holman, Marjorie Richards, Christine Hemphill, Mona Utterback, Gertrude Chamberlain and Louise Millspaugh. Thursday and Friday evenings they delightfully entertained their gentlemen friends. They were: Messrs. Frank Farr, John Fisher of Van Court, M. L. McCain, Jr., Carroll Lewis, Valin Woodward, Will Cunningham, Jim Findlater, John Abe March, Jr., Don Lee, Norman B. Taylor, Richard De Long and Felix Probandt.

The Misses Hendricks possess the trump card of geniality, and have endeared themselves to all their friends, who, indeed, regret to see the house party brought to a close.

A most pleasing incident in connection with the house party was an afternoon's entertainment provided by Cos-Hart Drugs. On being informed of the house party this enterprising firm surprised the Misses Hendricks as well as their guests by sending out its \$500 Victrola, Mr. Hart being present to see to it that the young ladies heard the selections they desired.

Sunday Spent at Door Key Ranch.

One of the most delightful midsummer functions of the year was the dinner given at the Door Key ranch in honor of the following young men: Messrs. Chauncey De Long, Valin R. Woodward, John Abe March, Jr., Don Lee and M. L. McCain, Jr. The young ladies who assisted Mr. and Mrs. Willis Johnson in entertaining the young men were Misses Ruth Johnson, Annahlee Harris, Anne May Hendricks, Christine Holman, Christine Hemphill, Madeline Taylor, Meta Nimitz and Mary B., the empress of the Door Key ranch.

Everything was sans ceremonie, and a most delicious dinner was served. The following young men were out to supper: Messrs. Norman Taylor, Lee Powell, Felix Probandt, Jack Timmins and Charlie Cooper. Mr. and Mrs. Johnson proved to be charming entertainers, and the only shadow on the pretty party was the feeling that it was time to say farewell.

Opening of the Collegiate Institute.

And so vacation time is over for the boys and girls, young men and young ladies, who attend the Collegiate Institute. I do sincerely hope that everyone who attends the college this year has had a delightful and pleasant summer vacation and is now ready to do a great work. The opening of the institute Monday morning was larger than that of last year.

Rev. W. T. Renfro led the opening prayer, followed by a concert by members of the department of fine arts, consisting of the following talented ladies: Mrs. G. H. Coleman, Mrs. Frank Andrews, Miss Rose Osman and Miss Margaret Spence. Uplifting and interesting addresses were made by Dr. W. B. Wilson, Judge Joseph Spence, Jr., Rev. J. W. Howell and Col. C. C. Walsh.

Dr. Wallace M. Crutchfield is at the head of the institute again this year, and it is certain that great good will be accomplished during the session.

Platform Dance.

A very large number of young society people of the city attended a delightful lawn dance at the beautiful home of Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Hall on West Twelfth avenue Wednesday night.

The beautiful lawn of this pretty home was brilliantly lighted with Japanese lanterns and proved to be an ideal place for such an occasion.

Springer's orchestra furnished excellent music during the entire evening. Cooling punch was served during the evening, while the refreshments, consisting of ice cream and cake, were most delightful.

Those present besides the host and hostess, Mr. Vosburg Hall and Miss Maud Hall, were Misses Rowena Powell, Mat Henderson, Alice Henderson, Ruby Hall, Gertrude Chamberlain, Ethel Pickett, Frankie Harris, Jeanette Hangelstein, Mary B. Johnson, Blanche Lee, Helen Akib, Mollie Findlater, Elizabeth Johnson, Pauline Murrah, Modena Wylie, Kate Conger, Louise Hendricks, Willie Fuller, Lucille Shirley, and Messrs. Edwin Mertz, Bernard Akib, Roy Johnson, Cyrus Edwards, John Hunter, Lindsey

Green, Austin Whitfield, Jim Findlater, Louis Hersey, Alex Spence, Penrose Metcalfe, Oscar Lee, Charley Dalley, Don Lee, Mart Findlater, Harvey Andrew, Tom Boyce, Chauncey Loomis and Robert Henderson.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Hall and their son and daughter proved themselves ideal entertainers, and all went away with a feeling of gladness to have been there.

Entertains in Honor Miss Wilson.

Miss Vera Mauldin was the charming hostess on last Thursday evening to a few of her friends at her beautiful home in Park Heights. This delightful forty-two party was given in honor of Miss Mauldin's guest, Miss Mary Wilson of Lufkin. After the interesting games a most delicious ice cream course was served.

The guests of the pleasant occasion were: Misses Mary Wilson, Veda Allen, Sadie Stevens, Bess Stevens, Ruth Christy and Vera Mauldin, and Messrs. Austin Whitfield, Hal Cunningham, John Christy, Ed Mays, E. Stevens and Matt Whitfield.

To Meet Rev. Mr. Meyer.

The beautiful home of Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Pulliam, 138 West Beauregard avenue, was thrown open to the ladies of the Episcopal church Tuesday afternoon at 5 o'clock. About thirty ladies were present to meet the Rev. Mr. Meyer. After the business was transacted the guests then spent an hour or more socially.

Class Meeting.

The Philathea class of the First Baptist church met in the church parlors at 8:30 Tuesday night.

A most interesting business meeting was conducted by the young people. They are very much interested in the Buckner Orphans' Home.

They have just finished making fifty shirts, which they packed Tuesday night to send to the home. After the business session was concluded a few hours were spent socially.

Mrs. T. N. Franklin Entertains.

The hospitable home of Mrs. T. N. Franklin was the scene of much merriment and beauty Wednesday evening when she most charmingly entertained a number of her friends at a forty-two party.

Mrs. Franklin served punch during the afternoon, while the refreshments, consisting of delicious ice cream with cherries and cake, was served.

The guests' list included Mesdames C. B. Henderson, A. M. Hicks, G. F. Lemons, J. W. Howell, C. W. Goff, J. M. Hollingsworth, S. B. Ratliff, Robert Reynolds, W. B. Sayers, W. A. Hollifield, O. P. Coppage, J. W. Molman, I. J. Curtissinger, W. F. Mauldin, J. W. Hill, Edgar S. Hamilton, W. M. Hemphill, G. M. Yates, O. C. Jones, W. T. Bartholomew, C. C. Walsh, Mrs. Spencer, T. M. Stone, Mrs. Beagle, Misses Christy, Ables of Terrell, Gladys Walsh and Atwood.

Reception in Honor of Rev. Meyer.

The Woman's Guild of the Episcopal church gave a most delightful reception at the rectory, 219 Randolph street, Thursday afternoon, in honor of the new rector, the Rev. A. B. Meyer.

The ladies in the receiving line were Mesdames R. C. Ledford, Jerry Y. Rust, Murph March and M. E. Deaton. Delectable refreshments consisting of fruit punch and chicken sandwiches were served during the evening.

The guests numbered something over one hundred persons.

Everyone was much impressed with the new rector and wished for him a successful year's work.

When the hour for departure came all were loath to go, and professed their hearty appreciation at being so splendidly entertained.

Chickens and eggs at the Santa Fe store.



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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.

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Why not get in Line and Trade with



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FAT JOB FOR FAT MEN.

Future Deputy Warden of Caldwell Penitentiary Must Be Athletic.

Montclair, N. J., Sept. 11.—Ability to make a running high jump of four feet four inches is one of the qualifications demanded of applicants for the \$1380 deputy wardenship of the county penitentiary at Caldwell, for which a civil service examination will be held on September 20 by Gardner Colby, chief

examiner of the New Jersey civil service commission.

Politicians of great girth who have looked with longing eyes on the job, which is regarded as a sinecure, are in despair over this feature of the examination. It is thought that the county wants to engage a man who is spry enough to clear a fence or any other barrier if necessary in rounding up a prisoner.

Candidates for the position will also be required to undergo other severe

physical tests, such as hauling a weight by the arms to the height of the chin, pushing a weight from parallel bars, lifting from the floor with each arm a heavy dumbbell and raising it from the shoulder to the full length of the arm.

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YOUNG WIDOW SAYS SHE WILL NEVER RE-MARRY

London, Sept. 11.—Most fashionable Americans will remember Mrs. George Law, the young widow of the New York street railway magnate, who has lived on this side of the water for a good many years. Mrs. Law has just been having trouble with her dress-maker, who sued her for \$5000, and now this has attracted attention to her on this side of the pond. At one time she promised to become a bright and particular star in the best Anglo-American set. Of late, however, she has drifted into a cosmopolitan crowd, which she says she "likes a thousand times better as it has more 'go,' more enthusiasm, more daring." At heart, notwithstanding her love for clothes and luxury, Mrs. Law is something of a Bohemian, as her erratic existence proves.

It is fatal for a society woman, unless she is a peeress to get into trouble with her tradespeople. Mrs. Law never answered letters, neglected bills, some say "because she had not time to sign a check." At any rate, she has made her tradespeople furious, they talked about her, the servants, though they were extremely fond of her, did likewise, and soon enough of the gossip got to the ears of the best set. Members of this coterie may not pay their own bills, but they resent before anything the adoption of such a privilege on the part of a newcomer, because it is suggested she is not well off. If Mrs. Law were a calculating woman, she would have realized that "newcomers" are admitted to society for what they possess.

Curiously enough, although this woman is so devoted to pretty gowns she dislikes jewels and does not wear even a wedding ring.

Stories of Mrs. Law's good nature are numerous. She is proverbially kind to artists who are not successful. She has helped many a lame dog over a stile. "It would be an advertisement for me to sing at your house," some down-at-the-heel man or woman would often say to her. "Then come along," she would answer. To the man she would add: "But you must let me give you a five-pound note for a new evening suit." To the woman she would send one of her own exquisite frocks which she had worn but a few times. Her dearest enemies used to say that she "should be just before, she was generous."

She is pronounced the most luxurious American on this side. The accounts of her baths in perfume, her Swedish treatments for keeping her neck, her shoulders and arms in perfect condition, her elaborate complexion culture and hair dressing operations, special artists from Paris being requisitioned at certain times to perform the two latter, all sounds like a chapter from the life of some great lady of ancient Rome. A great believer in the beautifying powers of rest, she never dreamed of rising before lunch time. If she was going to a ball after the opera or theatre she never got up until dinner time.

"One's beauty is one's life," she says, "and above all things she ought to make a point of treasuring it."

She diets by fits and starts, one time being a fruitarian, another a vegetarian, yet again living on eggs and milk for several days at a time, but she is too erratic to stick to anything and before long drifts back into luxurious repasts.

She says she never intends to re-marry. Her dearest enemies doubt the statement. They say when the right man with the right position and other things appears on the horizon she will be ready. That she might marry if she chose any hour is admitted in the same quarter. The German Prince who has been at her beck and call so long is not able to afford so luxurious a wife.

Downtown Studio.
The following members of the San Angelo Collegiate Institute faculty will give instruction at the downtown studio of the college in the Conery building:
Mrs. Coleman, voice.
Miss Stanford, art.
Miss Osman, piano.
Mrs. Andrews, expression.

LATE FROM DANCE HE SEES THINGS; SHATTERS IMAGE

New York, Sept. 11.—Believing his own reflection to be a burglar, William White, fire hydrant inspector in Bayonne, N. J., water department, discharged his revolver and shattered a Venetian mirror in the hallway of his home in West Second street, Bayonne. White returned early from the dance. The rays of the arc light on the corner shed a subdued light in the upper hallway of his home.

Seeing what he supposed was a man at the end of the hallway, White called "Who's there?" Receiving no answer, he reached for his hip pocket. The image did likewise. White whipped out his revolver and fired a shot, shivering the mirror.

Begin Easy and Work Up.

A crochety old farmer of Massachusetts has trouble with his neighbor, and as a result sought his counsel, ex-Congressman Samuel L. Powers.

"I want yeow to write a letter an' tell him thas yere foolishness has got ter stop," he declared firmly. "I know what I want to say, but I ain't got the larnin' to put 'er just right."
"What do you want to say?" Mr. Powers asked.
"Wa-al, begin by telling him that he's the darndest, lym'nest, thievin'est, low-downest skunk on earth—then work up."—Lippincott's.

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DISCOVERY.
Chicago, Sept. 11.—Drinkable alcohol from sawdust.
This is the latest triumph in chemistry, according to a statement made public today by John M. Ewen, Chicago Harbor Commissioner and widely known as an engineer. After five years of almost incessant experimenting a process for making an alcohol said to be as pure as that obtained from grain has been patented in Washington by Malcolm F. Ewen, a brother of Mr. Ewen, and George H. Tomlinson, formerly one of the engineers for F. M. Clergue at Sault Ste. Marie.
The Ewens and Mr. Tomlinson are of the belief that their process will revolutionize fuel and illuminating conditions in several aspects. They declare that sawdust alcohol will not only become a competitor of grain alcohol for beverage and industrial purposes, but that it will drive gasoline out of use for automobiles and motor boats and also for lighting purposes.

They also believe that sawdust alcohol will be largely used instead of coal for engines and that it will keep kerosene off the market as an illuminator.
The reason that the owners of the sawdust alcohol process think their alcohol is to come into such general use is that the cost of production is so cheap. They state that the sawdust alcohol can be produced for about 5 cents a gallon, as against cost for grain alcohol of approximately 35 cents per gallon.

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, 293 Olive street, St. Louis, Mo. Send for testimonials.

IF YOU WANT the best history, 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.



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LOVETT NAMED AS POSSIBLE SUCCESSOR TO HARRIMAN

Austin, Tex., Sept. 11.—Judge Robert S. Lovett, counsel of the Southern Pacific company, who was personal legal adviser of E. H. Harriman, and mentioned as the probable successor of the latter as active manager of the vast Harriman system of railways was born and raised in the backwoods of Texas.

Mr. Lovett's boyhood home was in the backwoodiest part of the pine forests of East Texas said one of his friends the other day. "It is marvelous how he has risen in the world. He was born in a little log cabin, located in a typical forest clearing, where just enough corn and other products were grown to feed the hungry mouths of the family. He educated himself by reading at night from the light of a pine knot."

Mr. Lovett is 49 years of age. When a boy he got his first job with a railroad—that of running a pump at a small station on the Houston, East & West Texas Railroad which is now a Southern Pacific property. He put in his spare time reading law and entered a law firm in Houston as a clerk. His native ability was quickly recognized, and he was sent to a small town where he represented the railroad in defending suits before the justice of the peace.

His position was called "cow-cornor" lawyer. He soon proved himself too good a lawyer for that position and he was taken into the firm. He had made a special study of railroads, not only from a legal standpoint, but in their broadest scope. He was next appointed assistant general attorney of the Texas & Pacific, and was soon afterward promoted to be general attorney of that road.

He resigned that position in 1892 to enter the law firm of Baker & Botts of Houston, general attorneys for the Texas lines of the Southern Pacific. The establishment of the State Railroad Commission with its rate making powers and other wide authority over

railroads opened a new field for the energies and studies of general attorney of railroads in Texas. Complicated subjects relating to freight rates and traffic affairs are constantly coming before the railroad commission for consideration. It was necessary that the railroads be represented by their attorneys when these subjects came up for discussion and settlement. Mr. Lovett was selected as the railroad commission lawyer of the firm. For several years there was hardly a week that he did not come to Austin and appear before the railroad commission on some matter involving freight rates, traffic or operating affairs of the Southern Pacific.

He made years of deep study of the intricacies of freight rate making, the details of operation of railways; not only in Texas, but all over the United States. He familiarized himself with every department of the Southern Pacific. He was quoted in Texas as an expert in the various details of railroad management. He combined his knowledge of railway matters with his legal learning, and occupied the highest rank among the general attorneys of railroads in the state.

Mr. Lovett's success in dealing with propositions that came before the Texas Railroad Commission attracted Mr. Harriman's attention and caused the railroad king to call Lovett to New York at a salary of \$50,000 a year about five years ago. It is stated Mr. Lovett now draws a salary of \$100,000 yearly.

"I would rather live in Texas at \$25,000 a year than in New York at \$50,000," Mr. Lovett wrote to a friend soon after he went to the eastern metropolis.

It is known that Mr. Harriman had the greatest confidence in Mr. Lovett's ability and judgment in railway matters as well as a lawyer.

"We think a great deal of Mr. Lovett," said Mr. Harriman when in Texas last spring. "We are going to keep him in New York."

"Can be depended upon," is an expression we all like to hear, and when it is used in connection with Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and Diarrhoea Remedy it means that it never fails to cure diarrhoea, dysentery or bowel complaints. It is pleasant to take and equally valuable for children and adults. Sold by all druggists.

J. J. Hubbard, a ranch man of Glasscock county, who has been here prospecting, returned home Saturday.

It's Enough to Make Any Woman Cry!

New York, Sept. 11.—Almost any woman would be ready to cry her eyes out with sheer envy if she could see Maybel Gilman Corey's gowns, jewels and the thousands of luxuries with which her husband, the steel king has surrounded her. Even the most serious-minded women, those who usually are not carried away by the follies and extravagances of the rich, would feel their hearts beat quicker if they could wander at will through the great French palace where the former actress now lives and see how her husband's wealth has poured out the sacks of the whole world at her feet. She has money untold; she emulates royalty in the magnificence of her surroundings; an army of servants wait on her. There is not a single wish that money can gratify that she need let pass until it is satisfied.

Maybel Gilman Corey is unhappy. She has been unable to buy social recognition. The people she wants to know do not call. She is surrounded with the glitter of every luxury, but she is alone. She longs for the applause and flattery from people in high society; she would be a leader among the socially elect, but they will not look at her.

Must Have Applause. Mrs. Corey's years of life on the stage have made applause as the breath of life in her nostrils and she misses it now. Surrounded by every magnificence, she finds the days dull and lonely. She is now sure that the future holds no promise of a change. To her such a life is as uninspiring as playing a part in a brilliantly lighted theatre with not a soul in the audience. That is why she is unhappy and that is why she desires to go back on the stage, whether her husband likes it or not. In the theatre she will find companionship. She can be a leader in the social set here at least. Her husband's money can make her a star, and that will give her a commanding position among a small coterie, which is something that she has been unable to attain thus far elsewhere.

In Paris, usually the easiest city in the world for money to buy enjoyment and for the people who have wealth to obtain social recognition, she is surrounded by a swarm of parasites. True, these leeches bear resounding names and titles. They talk fluently and intimately of royalties and nobilities, but they have no standing except among the army of boulevardiers who live by their wits.

Finds Flattery Empty. The facile flatterer of such as these has palled at last on Maybel Gilman Corey. She has learned just how little it means, she has heard how these men and women gibe at her when her back is turned, and she longs to get back to the old life on the stage. She knows that life thoroughly and she feels that she will be happy there.

Only a fortnight ago in Paris she confessed all this to an American woman who has just returned to New York. They met casually at the races. To this woman, an old friend, Mrs. Corey poured out her tale of disappointment. She had to tell some one and she craved sympathy. She told how it was long before she fully and finally understood that her social ambitions could never be realized. At first she thought that she might have a little difficulty in gaining an entrance into society, but the Corey millions would be the magic key to all that she desired. She told of her disappointments and her despair.

All Want Money. "The only society that calls on me is the riff-raff of the pinchback nobility. Whether they are what they claim to be or not, the only thing that I am sure about is that they all want money," she moaned to the woman.

Since William Corey, one of the steel trust, and many times a millionaire, put away the wife of his youth and married Maybel Gilman a few years ago, he and his new wife have not been recognized by society. They tried to make headway by living abroad for a time, hoping to force an entrance to social citadels of those who considered themselves among the elect. They failed. They saw actresses, from chorus girls up to stars, who had married titles, and who were received in good society. Good society abroad would not accept the Coreys.

Not a minute should be lost when a child shows symptoms of croup. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy given as soon as the child becomes hoarse, or even after the croupy cough appears, will prevent the attack. Sold by all druggists. S.W.

Garments for Misses and Children

Activity increases as the season advances. The buying time is here and this store has prepared for it. Every department offers its best and newest merchandise. Just the sort of merchandise you are looking for. Prices and quality exactly fit. Wish we had space to exploit every worthy lot of new fall goods. Wish we had space to exhibit the special selections we have made for you. New goods arriving daily. We are continually re-arranging stocks and showing to best advantage in our crowded store the new things as they come in. Monday is a good day to see the improvements in assortments, improvements in styles, improvements in arrangements.

New Fall Suits.

The new fall suits are being shown in so many charming styles that whatever your taste may be it is sure to be gratified by a visit to our

Suit Department.

Monday's showing of coat suits in the new handsome Prunellas, Fancy Worsteds, New Serges, the Manish Worsteds, and Broadcloths. In a variety of good effects, some perfectly plain tailored, others in jet, fancy braided collars and cuffs—cuffs and collars of satin velour and velvet. A very choice selection Monday \$22.50 and

\$24.50.

Monday's special selection of coat suits. Diagonals in plain tailored, others with satin collars and cuffs

\$14.85.

Well tailored serges in the good bright colors

\$14.00.

Fancy striped worsteds black and colors

\$11.50.

Twilled worsteds with velvet collars

\$16.50.

The best selection of coat suits in the city, all well tailored with extra quality satin lining \$11.50 to

\$16.50.

Our showing of coat suits is very large, embracing the newest shades in the late materials. Tailored suits from

\$49.75.

\$9.85 to \$12.50. Suits that come in regular sizes 14 to 44 and suits made specially for the short stout ladies, sizes 37 to 45—special attention given to alteration and pressing—no duplicates in our coat and suit department.

Good Showing of Women's Dresses.

Dresses in which high art dress-making is eminently typified and that aristocratic appearance affected by the world's leading modistes. We call attention to our one piece dresses of fancy prunella cloths

\$9.85.

at One piece dresses of broadcloth

\$11.50.

at One piece dresses of fancy worsteds at

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Black taffeta dresses at \$12.50,

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Jersey Dresses, too, are playing an important part in our dress department—no duplicates in our dresses and wear equipped to do the very best alteration in the city.

Trimmed Hats at \$3.48.

Millinery is an important feature of our business, owing to our connections with some of the largest merchants in Texas—some wholesalers, we are in a position to buy trimmed hats direct from the manufacturer and in this way we get the advantage in style and price. This is exemplified by

\$3.40.

the hats we are to sell Monday at Many worth up to \$6.50. Our exhibition in hats comprises the newest ideas in millinery; the prices are \$2.00 to \$11.48, and no duplicates in our trimmed hats. Monday two dozen hats worth up to \$6.50

\$3.48.

Ladies Hosiery.

Special Showing of new lace hosiery Monday. High colors and fancy patterns are good for this season, hand embroidered. Fancy lisle, black, and colored lace and gauze. Fancy lisle jacquard and silk lisle. Hose to match your suit or skirt. a pretty display at 50c and

75c

Ladies imported frill fashioned black stocking in allover and boot lace for

25c

Ladies silk stocking linen heel and toe, black, all the newest shades for

\$1.00

Misses hose of best combed mako yarn double heel and toe light, medium and heavy weights for

25c

Misses fast colors in silk lisle hose pink, blue and black all sizes for

25c

Infants and childrens hose white, pink and blue, 25c pair and 2 pair for

25c

White and novelty top socks sizes 4 1/2 to 8 for

25c

Childrens fast black, seamless hose double heel and toes, triple knee all sizes worth 25c Monday for

10c

New Veilings.

A splendid showing of late shades in new veilings; chiffons, nettings, and mourning veils. The new complexion veilings, pretty meshes, all new shades per yard

50c

The new square dotted mesh veilings all new shades per yard

50c

The staple good meshes in plain and dotted in magpie and all new shades per yard

35c

Large variety new veilings in black, white and the new shades per yard

25c

Veils 1 1/2 yards long; good, deep, hemstitched, black, white and colors

\$1.00.

Veils 3 yards length; deep, hemstitched in the new pastel shades

\$2.00.

Ready made veils 1 1/3 yard long; black, white and all new shades hemstitched

50c

Ready made veils 32 in. wide 2 1/2 yards long heavy wide satin borders

\$2.98

The new button auto veils \$1.50 and

1.25

White veils scooped embroidered 1 1/2 yards long at \$1.50 1.75 and

98c

Mourning veils with wide borders the very good ones \$2.00

3.00

Mourning veils 50, 98c and

\$1.25

Stylish Skirts

Our showing of women's skirts is, without doubt the most comprehensive, the most satisfying, the most progressive in the matter of new and advanced styles, to be found anywhere. Here is to be seen everything in real merit that has appeared this season, from the most elaborate to the least expensive. As to price; well, we are offering them at really less than they should sell.

Skirt of new imported weaves in the new shades and styles, \$10.85 to

\$19.85

Panamas, voiles, fancy worsteds in the new kilted effects, new shades

\$10.85

\$6.75 to

\$5.00

Skirts in all the new kilted effects, black and the new fall shades, dozens to select from

\$5.00

Black, brown and tan navy voile skirts with satin folds and pleated

\$5.00

\$6.50 garments

Ladies Footwear

EXCLUSIVE STYLES. "J. & K." on a fine shoe for ladies is a guarantee of exclusive style. The manufacturer of the J. & K. shoes are style originators. Every season they bring out many new styles that are not to be had from any other manufacturer until one year later. Therefore when you wear J. & K. shoes you are certain to have uncommon shoes and the kind that no other woman can get unless she buys them from a J. & K. agency. If you want exclusive J. & K. style come to this store—exclusive J. & K. agency.

When you buy your shoes from us you know for sure they are right in style, fit, quality and general satisfaction. See our new tan models.

Patout-Gaither Co.

Ladies, Misses and Children's Ready-to-wear

Armstrong & Stewart
Farms, Ranches
City Property
Henderson & Roberts
Building Phone 905

CARD OF THANKS
TO THE PEOPLE OF SAN ANGELO AND SURROUNDING COUNTRY:
At the close of last month's business we find that our sales have been far in excess of our expectations. Being strangers in your city we did not expect the patronage we have received, and we want to thank you one and all. We are here and here to stay in the Drug business, and we are not the only Drug people in San Angelo, neither do we want all the drug trade, but as long as we can give you good service, kind treatment and prompt delivery, we will assure you that we will appreciate your trade.
Again thanking you for past favors and asking for continuance. Respectfully
City Drug Store,
By A. M. NICHOLS, Prop.

BACK UP! BACK UP!

That's what the big Dray Wagons are doing all the time at W. S. ROBERTSON PAINT CO.'S big store on Chadbourne Street. New goods arriving daily. Wall paper that has been selected with only one idea, and that idea is to please you. Paint, the wonderful looking kind---the kind you read about in the letters to the people SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT AND DEVOE. Fall will soon behere the time for repainting and repapering. We want your business and every effort to please you will be made by us.

PHONE 53

W. S. Robertson Paint Company

Announcement

I have bought the Burgdorff stock of groceries and have taken charge. I formerly conducted this business for three years and am no stranger to the people here. I will improve my place and enlarge the business so I can take care of everybody. I am willing to stand by my former business record and earnestly solicit your patronage. You will be treated right and your trade will be appreciated. Yours to please.

J. M. Hammond

No. 4, North Chadbourne Street. Phone 420.

Reflections That Occur to One On The Borderland of Eternity

If you never lay abed, gentle reader, sickened of a vague, lingering disease, then you are scarce in position to appreciate the vast scope of possibilities covered by the image of a person in such distress.

What will the morrow bring forth? This is one of the many questions that assail the mind of the patient. What is in store, is it a turn for the better or worse? Will the roseate glow of health ever blossom on his cheek, or will the sable scepter of death cleave away from him every vestment of mortality? Ah, but to feel that tomorrow your soul may leave its slender harbor of clay and go soaring into the realm of the unknowable and unaccountable. To encounter what? God only can tell and His words that speak of the mysteries of the hereafter are not translatable to the soul of mortal man, save through the interpolation of the Bible.

But this reflection is the most commonplace of all the whole diversity of imaginings that flit before the brain like the passing of ghostly shadows. It is said that when a man is drowning a marvelously rapid panoramic view of his whole life is before his eyes. Having never experienced the extremely sensational feature of taking water to such a paucity, the writer is not well qualified as an authority on such a phase of the situation. But as a matter of fact the sick man, with the hope of life on one hand and the probability of death on the other, possesses a remarkable keen insight into the past. Visions and dreams of things and events long since buried in the coffin of forgotten memories appear to him with marvelous distinctiveness. He remembers with apaling distinctness the first time he ever surreptitiously entered a watermelon patch

with unlawful intent on the product of the granger's labor. He writes in anguish as the picture of the first licking his dad ever gave him out behind the old wood shed passes by.

These and many others of youthful indiscretions haunt him with persistence to be soothed finally by the appearance of another, with face of angelic cast, softened perhaps by many wrinkles, but still the dearest, sweetest face God ever granted permission to diffuse its beneficence and beauty on a hardened world---his mother! She approaches, she smoothes his brow and causes the parched heat to diffuse itself into melting particles of perspiration. Ah, the years may lend silver to the hair, the wrinkles may gather space on his brow, his heart may be hardened with the vicissitudes of the world but in the secret recesses of his soul there is a sacred inviolate vault, consecrated to mother love that is never opened save when he gazes upon her fair portrait---she is gone to him for this life forever!

Another picture and still one of fair memories---a girlish face and form rounded to a delicate divinity---his first sweetheart. Old Father Time may turn his wheel on with such speed as he will but the long years can never take away in its entirety the recollection of your first sweetheart---she was all that was pure and beautiful---she was a reincarnated goddess, but far more sublime than the Olympian product, not a Venus, because she is chaste; not a Minerva, because she possessed not the Bostonian lady's wisdom; nor even a Diana, on account of her lack of Sporting proclivities, but a combination of the lot with an addition of their virtues and a subtraction of their faults. She, too, has

vanished into the caverns of past history but, like unto the faded, withered rose, its fragrance lingers still.

And dad! let no thing cause him to overlook dear old dad, who slaved as faithfully as the Gods of Olympus for the good of his offsprings. Some day a heaven-sent sculptor will carve from marble a sublimated figure of the true greatness and under he will inscribe the simple title "Dad". Dad's horny hand brushes his fevered brow, but its touch is not unpleasant. The horny hand imbues the patient with a thrill of new life---an electric spark flies through his soul. And the vision fades away.

Three figures. That of the mother, father and the sweetheart form a Trinity that memory will hold until eternity ceases the brow of life and bids the flesh lay still and the soul---that is in the hand of a greater power.

WANT NEW COLOR SCHEME.

Postal Clerks Ask Uncle Sam to Change His Stamps.

Atlantic City, N. J., Sept. 10.--The government is to be asked to change several denominations of stamps so that postal clerks may more easily tell the difference between the several stamp values at a glance. A resolution asking for the changes was presented at the session of the National Postal Clerks' association.

According to expert clerks, the 1 and 3-cent stamps, the 5 and 15 cent stamps and the 6 and 10 cent stamps are so near alike in color that a clerk handling thousands of letters is unable to tell the difference without close examination. The change is urged to allow the handlers of mail to discriminate by colors easily and without halting their work.

Miss Ethel Corrowthers came in Saturday from Gatesville. She has been secured as one of the teachers in the grammar school department for the coming term in San Angelo.

THIS PREACHER TALKS TO LOT OF EMPTY PEWS

Cincinnati, Sept. 10.--A strange church service was held at the Wyoming Episcopal church. Charles R. King, formerly distinguished as an Episcopal orator, but for several years retired from the pulpit preached the sermon, and John W. Hill was the only listener.

The regular pastor of the church is away and Dr. King filled the pulpit. The congregation thought there was to be no sermon, therefore Dr. King preached to the empty pews while behind him sat Mr. Hill, the organist.

They carried out the full service. Mr. Hill took up his own collection, Dr. King preached a stirring sermon, they sang the hymns and then left the church.

AT THE CHURCHES

Emmanuel Church (Episcopal.)
Morning prayer and sermon, 11 a. m.
Evening prayer and sermon, 8:30 p. m.

W. H. MYERS, Rector.

Harris Avenue Presbyterian Church.
The pastor will preach at 11 a. m. and 8:30 p. m.

C. W. YATES, Pastor.

First Methodist Church, South.
Preaching by the pastor at 10:45 a. m. and 8:30 p. m.

J. W. HOWELL.

First Baptist Church.
In the absence of the pastor, Rev. W. E. Foster, who is attending the Concho Valley association at Eldorado, the B. Y. P. U. will have charge of the service Sunday night.

John Chauncey left for Lometa Saturday on business.

I. H. Emaly has gone to his home in Dallas after prospecting here.

Big Jailer Put to Route by A Woman

Portland, Sept. 11.--Rushed by an irate woman armed with a big hatpin, in the women's dormitory at the city jail, Edward Burke the jailer was put to rout and compelled to about lustily for help.

The jailer had gone to the woman's cell to release her, bail having been furnished. In a rage she rushed upon him, stabbing him completely through the hand with a hatpin, and as he turned to flee aiming other vigorous thrusts at him.

It took the combined efforts of three men, summoned by Burke's shouts to overpower the virago.

Mrs. Emma Brooks, who has been visiting in the city, has returned to her home in Navasota.

R. E. Booker went to Temple Saturday on business.

This Season's Catch Mackerel. New Crop Cereals.
Big Shipment Maple Syrup. Unexcelled
"Invincible" Flour.

Star, Rex, Gladiator, Sabo, Coffee. The four Winners. Fine Fruits. Fresh Vegetables. Our Best Efforts to all.

Silas H. Keeton

Top Quality Groceries. 'Phones 480-98

It is not our desire to Monopolize the Paint and Paper business of San Angelo, but we do solicit a share of your business on the merits of the merchandise we sell and the fair treatment we extend to you. A trial will make a customer of you. Our line of pictures and frames is unsurpassed in the city. Give us a call.

MODEL PAINT STORE

227 CHADBOURNE STREET---PHONE 742

Beautiful China

for sale
Very, Very Cheap

Look at our window display. We are going to discontinue our plain white HAVILAND CHINA. We will only carry in stock the Haviland in Hand Painted and the White and Gold pattern. We offer this in sets of 100 pieces or less. It's going fast.

ROBERTS
The Jewelers

Kilgore-Haydon-Holifield Co.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
HARDWARE

Carload Goods at Carload Prices

Cook Stoves and Steel Ranges. Stove Pipe, Elbows and Dampers. Nails, all kinds. Fencing, Hog-wire, Elwood. Corrugated Steel Roofing. Builders' Hardware. Binder Twine. Crockery, China, Enamel Ware, Fancy Goods. Buggies and Harness. Call and see us.

Kilgore-Haydon-Holifield Co.
SAN ANGELO, TEXAS
The People who put the Prices Down

THE WAISTS OF SUMMER.

Designs That Please the Eye, Materials That Contribute Comfort.

How many things women need to keep them happy and comfortable can be learned by a visit to the great department stores. From silks, satins and velvets to a simple plain calico the list is still greater or more varied. This does not include the parasols, veils, fancy neckpieces, belts, and every one an absolute necessity. Just now the coolest of everything is in demand, and we see many transparent waists that call so much unkind comment from those who don't wear them. The handsomest of these are hand made of rich Irish crochet lace or of fine valenciennes lace, which has been so manipulated that it forms one continuous whole. There are many dainty ways of making this lace, as well as the other varieties, so that when it is done the yoke or the entire waist is wrought out of narrow lace sewed together. Squares, rosettes and various other designs are evolved, and all are dainty and refined and, above all, cool as well as desirable on account of their fineness and delicate hand work. The hand embroidered batiste waist is a favorite, and deservedly so. Many bold and artistic designs are wrought with rice braid, and the inner parts of the design are filled in with fancy stitches, sometimes knots and sometimes in satin stitch. One design of tiger lilies has French knots to represent the spots.

Tucks up and down, around and bias, are seen on these waists, and when they are developed with insets of lace of any preferred kind they are pretty. The sleeves are as you like them, elbow length, shirt sleeve finish, with cuff or long and pointed over the hand. Indeed, never has there been any one style of garment so useful and so handsome that kept its hold as do the shirt waists, and from all indications they will continue to be worn at least two seasons longer. The tailored white waist of thick linen is a very stylish article and fits rather closer to the figure than formerly. The front is plain or possibly with one fold at each shoulder, and a tiny pocket for watch or handkerchief is on the left side. The tailored waist must have a regular shirt sleeve.

One beautiful Irish and applique lace has sleeves and body of the Irish crochet, while the yoke and stole front are made of the applique. The high collar is a combination of both. The sleeves are leg of mutton shape at the top and snug at the middle of the forearm. Such waists can be worn on any but full dress occasions and are dressy enough if the skirt and all other accessories are in keeping. There must be jewelry, hair ornaments, belt, shoes, gloves and a dozen other minor affairs not necessary to mention. Many handsome bracelets are now worn and neck chains with lockets, but they are worn inside the thin waists.

Skirts worn with skirt waists should be fastened so securely that no amount



A HANDMADE SHIRT WAIST.

of active movement can separate them. Many ladies haste them together strongly before putting them on, and this is the best way, but can be done only when the skirt opens on the side. Most skirts now do close on the side and are fastened with invisible hooks and eyes or tailor buttons and buttonholes. In this way no lady need fear that her skirt is gaping open at the back, something very untidy and careless. Now the front breadth of the skirt has the fly like a man's coat. It is very neat and cannot come open.

For summer days many ladies wear no hats except when visiting or shopping. The hair is well dressed and with a pretty parasol seems to be all that is required, and some of the parasols are works of art. The handles are beautifully carved. Many handles are carved in dogs' heads, cranes' heads and in various other fancies, but the best are when the handle is of ivory and finely traced for six or eight inches, ending with a round ball. Others, and these are very beautiful, have the ferrules long and ending with a round ball, while the rest is elaborately carved. Rich cord and tassels finish them. Medallions of cameo or enamel are frequently seen set into the ferrules. The parasol itself is of plain or dotted surah, of india silk or pongee, so made as to allow a deep stitched hem all around, while others are of chiffon gathered over a foundation of delicately colored silk. Another and very elegant as well as expensive one is of light pink silk with a covering of white applique lace, hand made.

When hats are worn they make up in size for any falling in number. Still, I think there are fewer of the ugly creations of the early summer.

Have Some of These Good Things on Your Table Next Sunday

Club House Lemon Cling Peaches in Cordial, 2 1-2 lb cans - - - 40c	The J. B. Taylor GROCERY "Oldest and Best" Phones 24-319 217-219 Chadbourne	Schmidt's Russian Covian, Imported per 2 oz. can 35c
Club House Sliced Hawaiian Pineapple, 2 1-2 lb cans - - - 35c	Buffalo Formosa Oolong Tea, Finest Grown, 1-2 lb Cansisters - - - 50c	Perfetto, Clover Leaf and Philopena Sugar Wafers, 10, 15, 25 cts per pkg.
Club House Cherry Preserves, 2 lb cyl. jars - - - 75c	Myers' Saratoga Chip Potatoes per lb - - - 35c	Vezet Holland Cheese, Imported, 1 lb cans 65c
Club House Crab Apple Jelly, No. 10 Tumblers 30c	Club House Salad Dressing 6 oz. Bottles - - - 35c	Richelieu Boston Brown Bread, 3 lb can - - - 25c

Visit Our Store and Let Us Make Other Suggestions

FOOTBALL BOYS ROUNDING INTO CONDITION FAST

Paying a glowing eulogy to football as a grand, manly game, President Crutchfield of the San Angelo Collegiate Institute stated Friday that the candidates for this year's team will be put on the training table within the next few days and then their appetites will have diminished to suit the iron-bound rules of that rigid training test.

"It is necessary to make this move," said Dr. Crutchfield, "as no boy can get down to best form for playing football as long as he is allowed to gratify every whim of his appetite. As is the rule of all educational institutions of any size that put out teams, we have decided to give the boys a good, wholesome fare that will build up the tissue but will not allow of superfluous fat."

"It is my candid belief that we are going to have a better team this season than ever before in the history of the college. We have some of last season's team, who have shed their

fear and trembling and are ready to do or die for the honor of the college. Then we have some new men who have played before and they will add materially to the strength of the team as a whole. Of course, our record last season was not the best, as the team was largely composed of a bunch of boys, many of whom never saw a football game before. The record was creditable, however, considering the circumstances. This season we are going to make Daniel Baker, Howard Payne and other of the big noises of the West Texas circuit get a move on, or they will lose their laurels.

"One thing I am pleased to note, and that is a superabundance of college spirit. Our boys have it bubbling over, and when they go into the game they will, I am confident, like warriors with true blue spirit running in their veins, lay aside all their own cares and play like veterans.

"The girls, too, are getting in line and the warriors of the college will want for cheering squads of pretty girls to urge them to deeds of valor."

"We have an augmented attendance this year, from which we have a larger field to draw from, and I am confident—thrice confident—that our boys will be heard from from the time the referee's whistle blows until the conclusion of the last game."

Mrs. C. A. Dalley and two daughters, Misses Nellie and Francis, have gone to San Antonio, where the young ladies will attend St. Mary's Hall.

SUES HIS CREDITOR.

Debtor Sues Agents for Money Lender Drove Him Insane.
St. Louis, Sept. 11.—Edward Norris

filed suit in the Circuit Court for \$50,000 against John H. Vette, a money lender, alleging that the agents of the latter had caused his wife to go insane in their attempts to collect a debt which Norris owed. Mrs. Norris, the petition states, has completely lost her reason as result of an invasion of her home last June, when a man representing Vette went there and tried to move the furniture from the house to satisfy a debt of \$55.

Agents of Vette called at the Norris home to collect the interest of three notes, the instruments relates, and when the plaintiff said he could not settle, the men declared their intentions to levy on the furniture at once. Mrs. Norris was thrown into a high nervous state by the actions of the men. Their visit had a lasting effect on her and she exhibits moments of extreme irritation.

There are many men in Texas who would not object to being governor, and are well qualified for the high position, but they are lacking in the ability to write an expense check that will stand the test at the cashier's window. It is estimated that the man who gets the job of being governor of this state will pay a price amounting to not less than \$50,000.—Ablene Reporter.

FOR SALE

Do you want to buy the complete fixtures for a soda fountain and have us give you the syrup flavors and ingredients with which to run a fountain? We mean business. We want to get rid of our soda fountain at any price. It's in the way. We are going to close out all lines of sporting goods. You can buy great values for a little money. We want to devote our time to the grocery business. We are known as the grocery store that has what you order.

Thanking the old customers for their continued patronage, and soliciting new customers.

Boldt & Wofford
Successors to John Freeland

Success Millinery

Announces the opening on Fall Millinery for Thursday, Sept. 16th. Owing to the fact our Opening is a little late we offer on this day only, 20 per cent discount on any Hat in stock. You are cordially invited to attend. Remember the day and date.

Success Millinery

HENRY'S GALLERY BUILDING

Are You Ready for the School Bell

Bring the children here tomorrow. Fine, full stocks and special offerings in Children's Clothing and School Necessities.

Every parent wants the children to start out fresh and fine for first day of school. It means a lot to the children to feel that they have right clothes. And RIGHT things don't mean expensive things, for wrong things cost just as much and often more.

We've been studying the children's needs for many years, and we are the hardest customers to please the manufacturers have. That's why we please the parents best.

You'll be delighted at our stocks. Come tomorrow and inspect them.

For the Boy

- School Suits at \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$5.00 to \$10.00.
- Shirts for Boys, \$1.00, 75c and down to 25c
- Blouses for boys, \$1.00, 75c and 50c
- Caps in many styles, 75c, 50c and 25c
- School Shoes that give the best wear, stand the hard knocks for the longest time—stout oak soles where the wear comes, \$1.50 to \$2.50

For the Girl

- Pretty Gingham for school dresses, 10c and 34c
- Percale in attractive patterns 10c yard
- New goods for skirts or full suits in solids and stripes, 50c to \$1.00 yd
- New Headwear for the girls, Caps, Hats, etc.
- School Shoes at \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50 to \$3.00

Every day brings new goods to our store, all bought in case lot quantities at wholesale prices. This means a saving to you on your dry goods purchases of from 15 to 25 per cent.

CREDIT ACCOUNTS solicited from all reliable parties. Make the Baker-Hemphill store your Dry Goods Store.

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

Correctly Fitted Glasses a Tonic

SUCH IS THE STATEMENT OF A PROMINENT EUROPEAN SPECIALIST, WHO ALSO SAYS WRONG GLASSES ARE WORSE THAN POISON.

Baker Optical Co. Guarantees The Best

Only One Firm in West Texas That Agrees to Refund Money if Work is Not Entirely Satisfactory. Something of Modern Method in Eye Work Explained.

The specialist must have eyes and ability, or the best letters, machines, the apparatus, etc., won't count for much. Dr. Fred R. Baker, the eye specialist, has several testimonials from prominent people here showing his expert ability. His lens grinding plant makes it possible for him to make glasses for each individual case, and has proven an innovation, and people here are beginning to appreciate the convenience of the doctor's splendid facilities, found usually only in larger cities. The modern arrangements, together with the doctor's several state certificates and world's fair prize, is conclusive evidence that he has the brains and ability.

A noted specialist says "Wrong glasses are worse than poison, while correctly fitted glasses are better than tonic."

Our citizens should not take chances with their eyes. The best is none too good. Dr. Baker is the only eye specialist in West Texas who refunds money if his work is not first-class. Go in and see his state-of-the-art apparatus and modern instruments. Another wit like only lens

grinding plant in West Texas. The Baker Optical company is located first store south of the Western National bank, Chadbourne street.

No Use.

"It's just no use trying. I can't get the gentlemen selected to act as judges in the name contest to meet before Monday, on account of this Morgan Jones railroad," is the way Lawson O. Dalley explains why his addition is still nameless.

It will be recalled that Mr. Dalley offered without any conditions at all being attached to the offer to give choice of lots in what has been known as the Name contest to any lady who would suggest the best name, as seen by three judges, for this property.

Well, he got about 2500 letters, containing all sorts of names from Maude to Monsoon Heights, with every shade of name between these two extremes. "Just as soon as the judges make a selection, I will give a deed to the lot the winner may select," said Mr. Dalley. "I hope to have the award made by Monday morning, anyway."

FRUIT.

Tom Green County a Great Place to Grow Anything, Says C. M. Bell.

With the statement that Tom Green county is the natural home of fruit trees and fruits, C. M. Bell, the big fruit man, said Saturday that no fruit bearing tree or plant has ever been tried in San Angelo with failure.

"They just seem to cotton to the soil," he declared. "Especially is it good for the production of peaches, plums and apricots."

"I fully believe that oranges and other California fruits may be produced with wonderful success. Of course that is a matter of the future, but everything points to success."

School Books.

A. C. Janke has just returned from Dallas, where he purchased a big fall supply of goods. Mr. Janke will also handle school books in his store this year, and the first shipment will arrive in a few days.

LARGE PAYROLL FOR FIRST WEEK

STREET RAILWAY MATTERS ARE WORKING OUT NICELY.

READY FOR THE FIRE

Power House Will Be Placed in Running Order Wednesday—Good Service Is Assured.

With a pay roll of \$241.40 for last week the San Angelo street car company is making rapid progress on its work of fixing up the track and getting the plant in shape.

"All work on the switch just this side of the railroad is about completed and will be finished Monday," said Sam Crowther Saturday. "The addition of the switch will make it possible to have a far better schedule than last season, and with the other improvements in the track we are contemplating we will be able to beat last year's schedule by far."

"All the new equipment at the power house will be installed by next Wednesday and we will be ready to fire up. Many changes have been made and nothing has been overlooked that will necessitate delays. No danger of us running out of water, as we not only have a fine well of our own, but the city water is installed also."

"During the fall we will run five cars and two trailers regularly, and we will put on more if it is deemed necessary. As before stated, the cars will be of the best type and every convenience supplied."

"Work on uncovering the track will begin in a short time, but that is not a matter for worry, because two days will suffice for that portion."

Good Bargains.

James Shields, a prominent real estate man of several states and particularly of West Texas, has some good bargains for those who desire to buy land in and around Tom Green county. Real estate, ranches, farms, city property and, in fact, all kinds of property that one might want are on sale by him. Mr. Shields is a man of much confidence and is conservative in his business.

Bring your pecans to Sandefur.

We have just one refrigerator left Bargain for the first call. C. R. Fox & Co., phone 493.

Not Guilty.

C. O. Carson, charged with forgery, was given an examining trial in the justice court Saturday morning and was discharged for lack of evidence.

Not Yet, but Soon.

"Just like we automobile men put the horse in the background in the matter of stage service," so the railroads are going to put us out," declared Tom Savell, the big mail service automobile man.

"The railroads are moving into this country with great regularity now, and the auto service will thus be done away with."

"But there are other fields; you can't down a good man, especially an automobile man."

Home Again.

Thomas S. Sharpe, better known as "Deacon," is in San Angelo after spending three months up and down the Pacific coast.

"It would take too long to enumerate the places I have been," quoth Mr. Sharpe, "but I will say that I had one of the best times in my life."

"By the way, I saw Col. Ed E. Crosson, our big sheepman, in Iowa. He says he will be back in San Angelo before long to resume his daily duties at the club."

Match.

With the prospect of a big match with Harry Hector, the champion heavyweight wrestler of Houston, "Big Boy" Baxter, the San Angelo expert, leaves for that city next week.

A large stake will be put up and the local boy is confident of making a howling success in the city where the Texas league pennant went.

Remodeling The Store Front

Will not prevent giving you the very best of attention. Work begins tomorrow on the front but the interior of the store will remain unchanged for the present.

As an attraction for those who will come to the store Monday and the other days of the coming week we will lend extra efforts to making all within the store more attractive than ever.

New goods will be the order of the day. They will have right of way over all others. Every department will put on its best attire and this will be a real style show. Come down and let us show you the new things.

New Suits, New Dresses of Silk, Taffeta, Moire, English Serge, Prunella and other fabrics. New Skirts of Voile, Moire, Taffeta and many all wool cloths; New Silk Jerseys; New Silk Waists, New Petticoats—in fact so many new things that the most pertinent suggestion we can make is, **Come and see.**

There are a number of new things in the Dress Goods Department. That line of silks is particularly interesting. And in the line of Novelties and Accessories to Good Dress we have many hundreds of new things.

Prices, as usual, are low.

Henderson's
THE HOUSE THAT SAVES YOU MONEY.

SURVEYING CREW REACHES CARLSBAD

ONLY A MONTH REQUIRED TO COMPLETE THE WORK.

With but Few Bridges to Erect, Country is Admirably Suited for the Building of Railroads.

With his full crew of engineers F. P. James, the Santa Fe locating engineer, now at work on the survey between San Angelo and Sterling City, came into town Saturday.

"We have completed the locating survey as far as Carlsbad," he declared, "and the total survey will be completed in less than a month from date."

"This road, as before stated, will be a comparatively easy one to build. It is a country admirably fitted for a railroad and there are few bridges to build."

New Mexico-alfalfa at Sandefur's.

CLUB.

Directors Meet Tuesday Night With Lots of Business to Dispose of.

With an immense amount of work to dispose of, the directors of the San Angelo club will meet Tuesday night in regular monthly session.

This great social organization is growing by jumps and bounds and has many plans for material improvement in regard to its quarters to discuss.

A dance will be given Monday evening at the club rooms in honor of Miss Helen Ragsdale, queen of the club, and others who will depart for their respective schools next week.

Will Entertain.

Mrs. John Findlater will entertain at the beautiful Findlater home on East Beaugard Tuesday evening from 9 to 12 in honor of her sons, Jim and Mark, who will leave in a few days for college.

ORDERLY.

Van Alstyne Constable Surprised at Conditions in San Angelo.

"You have the most orderly town in the state, without an exception," declared J. A. Gray, a constable from Van Alstyne, who came to this city Saturday on the outlook for an evildoer. Through the efficient aid of Sam Grayson—his man was captured and lodged in jail.

"Now, today being Saturday, one would naturally expect in a city of this size to find all kinds of trouble going on. With several saloons in full blast, I have not seen one man intoxicated."

"And the officers tell me that this is no exceptional day—it is always quiet here when it comes to police circles. One man told me today—and by the great horn spoon, I believe him—that the people of this city are too busy working to get into any kind of mischief."

DRY.

Range Conditions in Oklahoma Worst for Many Years.

With a sunny smile on his face and a big cigar stuck in his mouth, P. R. Clark disembarked at San Angelo Saturday after a trip to Oklahoma to look after his cattle interests.

"Burnt up—completely burnt up," he said briefly in reference to the range of Oklahoma. "They haven't had any rain since Hec was a pup and the cattle are getting as thin as a Pittsburg stogie."

"I am not going to ship my cattle back here, but to the Kansas City market. While up there I shipped 300 head of calves and cows. Managed to get a pretty fair price for them, too—from \$3 to \$3.25 per hundred for the cows and \$7.50 per head for the calves."

T. F. Mills of Somerville, who has been visiting here, returned home Saturday.

The YALE

Monday Night

The Yale Stock Company

Presenting the Great Drama

The Old Deary Homestead

One Performance Only, Commencing promptly at 8:30

ADMISSION 10c.

NEW PEOPLE