

## FIRE INSURANCE MEN GET A CALL DOWN IN N. O.

BOARD OF TRADE CLAIMS THAT THE DEAR PUBLIC HAS BEEN OVERCHARGED.

## TEN MILLION DOLLARS TWENTY-SEVEN YEARS

Investigation of Several Days Is Followed by a Sensational Statement—Companies Have Nothing to Say.

New Orleans, La., Sept. 13.—Alleging that the fire insurance companies of New Orleans have overcharged the public \$10,000,000 in twenty-seven years, the Board of Trade claims to have in its possession papers of the most sensational sort. It demands that a reduction in rates of 40 per cent be made immediately.

This action is the result of a long investigation on the part of the Board of Trade. It has given the matter close attention and has reviewed the proposition up from the very beginning.

Just what action is to be taken by the insurance companies is not known, as no one will venture an opinion at this time. Of course the various agencies pretend to be greatly surprised over the final verdict of the board. However, the citizens of New Orleans have been expecting news of this kind for several days.

### COTTON.

Fourteen Steamers Chartered to Carry Staple to England.

Savannah, Ga., Sept. 13.—During the week fourteen steamers have been chartered to carry cotton from Savannah and Gulf ports to England. The movement is now assuming large proportions, and an immense business is being looked forward to.

## HILL-FRISCO DEAL PLEASURES IN N. O.

RAILROAD MEN IN LOUISIANA TOWN EXPECT BIG BUSINESS.

## GALVESTON IS A LOSER

Vast Amount of Tonnage That Now Goes to Texas Port Expected to Be Sent to New Orleans.

New Orleans, La., Sept. 13.—As a result of the alliance of Hill's roads with the Frisco, local railroad men are anticipating a wonderful increase in business here. They figure that the alliance will make this port what the Southern Pacific has made Galveston as an export town.

It will be recalled that ten years ago the Hill roads were getting a large share of Japanese cotton via Billings and Puget Sound. Harriman, controlling the Illinois Central, diverted this traffic to San Francisco.

In New Orleans it is now assumed that the business of the western granaries will be diverted from Galveston to New Orleans.

An experienced coach will be here last year the Missouri, Kansas and Texas and the Kansas City Southern gave Galveston and Port Arthur 8,000,000 bushels of grain and 500,000 bales of cotton. All of this business is now expected to come here.



**WILLIAM DEAN HOWELLS.**  
William Dean Howells, the famous writer and editor, who went to Europe in search of health, was born in Martins Ferry, O., March 1, 1837. His writings have been very popular among English speaking people for many years.

**Money Firmer.**  
New York, Sept. 13.—Money was decidedly firmer today. Over year loans were negotiated at 4 1/2 per cent. Owing to the available supply of foreign credits, no excessive rates on money are anticipated for this fall and winter. Call money 2 1/2 to 3%.

## PRETTY GIRL IN MAN'S COSTUME

ONLY 17, SHE PLEADS TO BE ALLOWED TO REPRESENT MAN.

## DECLARES IT IS FINE

City Marshal Bates Takes Her from Boarding House and Leads Her Back to Home, Sweet Home.

Through the admirable detective work of City Marshal Carrol Bates a young woman of this city aged 17, was discovered in a North San Angelo boarding house Wednesday night as she was masquerading in the costume of a man. She broke down and wept real salty tears and swore this acting part of a man was some pumpkins to stay his hand and let her go her way in peace.

Touched to the core was the courteous city marshal, but his duty was clear before him, so he directed her footsteps toward home, sweet home, no more to play the part of a man, save when she dons her brother's big trousers and stays at home.

First news of the affair was received Monday morning when the mother of the girl, alarmed by the continued absence of her daughter, who had not been heard from since the early part of the preceding afternoon, notified Chief Bates and asked that he exert every effort to locate her.

## BIG ADVANCE MARKS CLOSE OF RATE WAR

New York, Sept. 13.—After having indulged in a rate war for over a year, announcement is made that the Texas Steamship company and the Morgan and Mallory lines will advance their rates 25 per cent. effective Wednesday, to Texas City, on car lot shipments.

## HOT WEATHER IS DRYING UP COTTON PLANT

REPORTS RECEIVED FROM OVER THE STATE ARE VERY DISCOURAGING.

## TWO MILLION BALES CONSERVATIVE ESTIMATE

Staple Gets Bad Start, but is Strengthened Later by Rains—Moisture at This Time, However, Will Help but Little.

Waco, Tex., Sept. 13.—Reports received here from over the state indicate that the hot weather is drying up the cotton plant and that the total yield this year will not exceed 2,000,000 bales.

In the first place cotton got a bad start. Rain came just in time to save it, however, and up until a few days ago it was believed that in view of the recent general rain a moderate crop would be gathered. It now looks, however, like it will be a failure. Even with more rain at this time the situation would be alarming, for in many places the damage has already been done.

## LIGHTNING STRIKES CATHOLIC CHURCH

SERVICES BEING HELD AND WILD SCRAMBLE RESULTS.

Structure is Demolished, but Worshippers Manage to Escape Without Any Serious Injury.

New Orleans, Sept. 13.—While services were being conducted at St. John's Catholic church tonight the edifice was struck by lightning. Fifty worshippers were shocked, but all escaped without any serious injury. There was a wild scramble and several people were slightly injured as a result of being knocked down and run over.

The church caught fire and was destroyed. It was one of the finest places of worship in the city, and the loss will run away up into the thousands.

### TEXAS.

R. S. Lovett, Formerly of Houston, Elected Chairman of U. P.

New York, Sept. 13.—Judge R. S. Lovett was today elected chairman of the executive board of the Union Pacific. For many years Judge Lovett was a member of the firm of Baker, Botts, Baker & Lovett of Houston. He was also personal legal adviser of E. H. Harriman.

Jacob Schiff, a banker, and William Rockefeller were elected directors.

Mr. Lovett makes no formal statement of his plans for the future. However, as he is elected to succeed Col. Harriman, and is known to be a staunch admirer of Col. Harriman's policies, it is understood that things will be conducted in the same old way.

The directors of the Southern Pacific meet tomorrow, and it is expected that Mr. Lovett will be elected chairman of the executive committee of that board.

Although unofficial, it is announced that Kruttschnitt will be continued as acting manager of the Harriman lines west of Missouri. On October 12 the Union Pacific elects its president. Mr. Lovett has sufficient proxies to control the election.

## LOCAL ELEVEN PREPARING TO MAKE A RUN

METHODIST COLLEGE BOYS WILL BE SATISFIED WITH NOTHING LESS THAN WINNER.

## LOOK OUT BROWNWOOD THEY'RE AFTER SCALPS

Daniel Baker and Howard Payne Colleges Swamped San Angelo Last Year, but Are Due a Spanking This Season.

Big things are in store for the lovers of the pigskin during the fair, as President Crutchfield of the San Angelo Collegiate Institute is now making negotiations with Howard Payne and Daniel Baker colleges of Brownwood to pull off a couple of games at the fair.

One or both of these teams will be here to try conclusions with the Methodist college team, and at least two games will be pulled off.

An experienced coach will be here in a few days to take charge of the training of the college boys and each and every member of the bunch confidently believes his eleven will take the scalps of the Brownwood boys.

"We have got a team of bulldogs," declared Ed Gillis, captain of last year's team, "and we are all going to play to the finish. No backbiting or crawling will go, for we are out for blood, and the team that gets a game from us this year is certainly going to earn it."

"The boys are getting into the passing of the ball in great shape and are coming out in fine shape as regards tackling and the inside elements of the game."

"Daniel Baker and Howard Payne swamped us good and plenty last year, but with the raven we are howling 'Nevermore.'"

The Methodist college girls do not intend to let the boys cop all the athletic glories of the season, however, and they will soon begin the organization of a first-class basket ball team, which, they confidently expect, will carry terror into the hearts of the cohorts of Howard Payne.

### SKINNED.

Another Farmer Tells of Advantages of Milo Maize Over Corn.

Asserting that the kafir corn and milo maize crops are all to the good this year, John S. Cox, a big irrigation farmer who lives about fifteen miles up the South Concho, brought a load of kafir corn to town Monday.

"Kafir corn and milo maize have corn skinned a city block when it comes to the production of hogs," he said, "and what is more, we should raise more hogs—there is money in them."

"Crops of both these products will be plentiful this year, although of course in spots they are lacking."



**DR. AUSTIN FLINT, JR.**  
Dr. Austin Flint, Jr., who testified as an alienist at the Thaw hearing, is a member of a family distinguished in the history of American medicine. His grandfather, Austin Flint, was one of America's most famous physicians, and his father, also named Austin, holds high rank among doctors. Dr. Flint and his father are residents of New York city.

**Four Drown.**  
Cordova, Alaska, Sept. 12.—The son of Congressman Andrews of New York and three others drowned in the Nazina river today as a result of a boat being upset. Details of the horrible accident are lacking.

## ALL OPPOSITION NOW WITHDRAWN

ELKINS-ARBRUZZI MATCH FINALLY APPROVED BY PARENTS.

## DUKE RESUMES SUIT

Scandal Mongers of Europe and Fifth Avenue Set Agog—Famous International Dispute.

Paris, France, Sept. 13.—On the boulevards and in the cafes the report has spread abroad that all opposition of the Italian royal family with reference to the engagement of Katherine Elkins, daughter of Senator Elkins, and the Duke of Arbruzzi has been removed. It is also rumored that immediately upon receipt of this intelligence the duke resumed his suit with all of his old-time ardor.

This famous international dispute has been the talk of two continents for months. It has been rumored time and again that the beautiful and accomplished Katherine Elkins was to be married to the Duke of Arbruzzi, but each time it has been denied from authoritative sources. An intervention of the duke's family has been cited as the leading cause for the engagement not being announced, but as that has now been removed, it is confidently believed that there will be something going in the matrimonial line in a short space.

All the scandal mongers of Europe and Fifth Avenue have their ears agog for the slightest rumor of what is to follow.

### TRAVELING.

W. B. Burns Makes 85 Miles in Hour and 45 Minutes in Auto.

From Shannon's ranch, eighty-five miles from San Angelo on the Ozona road, in three hours and forty-five minutes! That is the fast time made by W. B. Burns, Jr., in a four-cylinder Maxwell roadster Monday.

Mr. Burns saw the rain clouds gathering in the distance and figuring that he was likely to get wet, he burned the breeze and came to town without an accident. The roads were fair all the way and no difficulties were experienced.

## AGED MAN IN JAIL CHARGED WITH ASSAULT

J. B. HIGGINS OF CROW'S NEST AWAITS EXAMINING TRIAL WITH INDIFFERENCE.

## HIS ONLY REGRET IS OF GIRL'S SORROW

Has Lived With Family for Many Years—Has Known the Girl from Infancy to Present.

In the Tom Green county jail, charged with criminal assault on a 13-year-old girl, J. B. Higgins, aged 60 years, is held without bond, awaiting an examining trial, which has been set for Monday.

For many years Higgins has made his home with the girl's parents at Crow's Nest, and has known the girl since her infancy. The condition of the girl was discovered only a few days ago and Higgins was taken in custody immediately and brought to San Angelo Sunday.

As Higgins sits in the county jail, an old man far past the meridian of life, the marks of penitence and sorrow are indelibly written upon his brow. His voice was low and evenly pitched when interviewed by a Press-News representative Monday night.

"I have nothing to say—nothing to give out one way or another," he said, and he turned away. "Only one thing," he added, turning back, "don't make too much of a newspaper yarn out of it."

More of sorrow for the wrong he has committed against the girl than fear of punishment seems to actuate the old man. He moves around slowly and dependently and seems not to give a whit what the morrow may bring forth.

Lee Upton of the firm of Bell & Upton has been engaged to defend Higgins, and will make a strong fight to make the case a ballgame one.

## CUTS THROAT WITH RAZOR

FORMER PRESIDENT GUARANTEE TRUST CO. ENDS LIFE.

## A GENERAL BREAKDOWN

Had Been Out of Sanitarium Only Short While, Brooded Over Condition at His Hotel.

New York, Sept. 13.—Cutting his throat with a razor, John W. Castle, aged 51, and former president of the Guarantee Trust company, committed suicide here tonight at the Union hotel.

Mr. Castle was recently released from the sanitarium, where he had been under treatment for a nervous breakdown. Since engaging rooms at the hotel he had spent most of his time to himself, and when efforts were made to bring him in out in conversation he would leave his company as soon as possible. In fact, he had led a secluded life ever since leaving the sanitarium.



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PAY! PAY! PAY!

One thing at a time and that well done is a good rule, as many can tell, is the way the old saying goes.

And this is the gospel truth, every word of it.

Right now there is to be heard talk of other lines of railroad building this way and that from San Angelo.

To all such propositions that have merit in them The Press-News says a hearty, an honest and enthusiastic welcome is awaiting them here.

But one thing at a time. Remember that Morgan Jones now has pending a proposition before the citizens of San Angelo. This proposition has the endorsement of a large number of substantial people of this place.

If other roads desire to enter, the State-well, the lists are still open. Morgan Jones, presumably, made his proposition in good faith. In good faith have the people of San Angelo undertaken to meet these conditions.

That's the situation in a nutshell. San Angelo has never carried water on both shoulders—not at one time, anyway. For the present the Morgan Jones proposition has the spotlight.

The Press-News has never known a place to suffer from having too many railroads. The Press-News can cite several places that have suffered on account of a lack of transportation facilities.

The Press-News is loyal to the pioneers of this section. It believes that these who paved the way and blazed the trails for the people who are here today are entitled to a kindly thought.

If, however, the pioneers, the old guard, decline to accept the opportunities as the opportunities arise, The Press-News is free to admit that the field is free and the contest must be fair.

So let's get together on the Morgan Jones proposition. Let's dig up for that with good grace and with promptness. Until we have subscribed the amount of this bonus we are short of reaching that standard among the cities of the south among which San Angelo has earned a place by her actions—up to this good hour.

In this Morgan Jones proposition we must either accept it and go forward with accelerated strides, or we must reject it and prepare for the decay that is sure to follow.

Morgan Jones will either— Build his railroad into San Angelo and out again, or— He will build his line south and west of this city.

If San Angelo accepts the first condition, then may we expect with reasonable certainty that property values here will enhance, renewed activity will be marked in city life and the forward movement will continue with increased strides.

If we reject the first proposition then we may with reasonable certainty expect values here to become stagnant, for values are dependable upon the volume of commerce, and if Morgan Jones builds through Tom Green county without coming to San Angelo

he will shear us of a rich area of trade territory like Samson was shorn of his locks.

Men of property, what are you going to do about it?

If we can't appeal to your patriotism—and The Press-News frankly confesses it believes that an appeal to your patriotism will not be an appeal made in vain—then let us appeal to your utmost selfishness.

This is our sermon. These are our honest thoughts. Our views are before you. After Morgan Jones is out of the way with his road you will find our spirits at a high tension and the power of our efforts still undiminished to secure another railroad that can be secured in and out of this city.

Pave Chadbourne street.

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

Under the circumstances no one can blame Peary much, even if he did swipe the food left by Cook.

Catch the stride. Be a city builder. Do your part. Drones, not doers, are to be found among mossbacks.

Call the name of the kind of man you want your children to emulate and we will tell you a man who has performed his every duty as a city builder. Make a fat subscription.

A measly subscription by the man able to give more to the Morgan Jones proposition is as bad as the stork that invited the fox to visit him and then had the meal served in a decanter. Please remember there are no pockets in a shroud.

Harriman has been sepulchered in the heart of solid rock upon the hillside of Arden. His brilliant mind no more will grapple with the affairs of this life, and the heart that had sinews of steel and the hand that held with iron grip upon schemes of vast embrace are stilled forevermore.

The Press-News this morning gives its readers the news of the world hot from the wires and fresh from the places where history is made. We are not going forward as rapidly as we would like to. We could never do that. But we are gradually growing a little better, we are gradually becoming a little stronger and we are learning to love the people of San Angelo a little more every day.

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

Coke county watermelons on ice at the Metropolitan Cafe.

NAME THE SOAP

We carry an almost bewildering array of soaps. You can have any special choice as to quality or order. 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

UPHOLD THE CONSTITUTION.

Governor Campbell's private patrolmen, two of them, through mistake shot and killed a prominent farmer yesterday and seriously wounded his son. For less than this in the early 70's the white people of Texas rose in their majesty and dethroned E. J. Davis. An innocent man sent to a bloody grave and an innocent youth perhaps fatally wounded should give impetus to the movement for the disbandment of Gov. Campbell's private patrol, called by courtesy "state rangers." The time has come for the real democrats of Texas to act.

His Conscience.

The moral of this story may be that it is better to heed the warnings of the "still, small voice" before it is driven to the use of the telephone.

A New York lawyer, gazing idly out of his window, saw a sight in an office across the street that made him rub his eyes and look again. Yes, there was no doubt about it. The pretty stenographer was sitting upon the gentleman's lap. The lawyer noticed the name that was lettered on the window and then searched in the telephone book. Still keeping his eye upon the scene across the street, he called the gentleman up. In a few moments he saw him start violently and take down the receiver.

"Yes," said the lawyer through the telephone, "I should think you would start."

The victim whisked his arm from its former position and began to stammer

something.

"Yes," continued the lawyer, severely, "I think you'd better take that arm away. And while you are about it, as long as there seems to be plenty of chairs in the room—"

The victim brushed the lady from his lap, rather roughly, it is feared. "Who the devil is this, anyway?" he managed to splutter.

"I," answered the lawyer, in deep, impressive tones, "am your conscience!" And then he hung up—Everybody's Magazine.

Maxwells Coming.

Within two weeks San Angelo's streets will be traversed by the 1919 model of the Maxwell automobile and people will be pleased with the melodious honk-honk they have.

Mr. Baxter, the agent here, has ordered all the factory can send him and expects them to arrive in about two weeks. These machines will have several useful improvements.

About twenty-five Maxwells have been sold by Mr. Baxter this year.



SURGEON F. C. COOK.

Surgeon Frank C. Cook of the North Carolina examined Lieutenant Sutton after the latter was shot at Annapolis in October, 1907, and was summoned from abroad to tell of his examination of the wound in the young marine officer's head.

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—Twenty-four sections of land in El Paso county. Good timber and grass. See Sam Smith, owner, Smith Electric company.

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.

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, Corsetiere. Phone 811 or 224.

SEWING done cheaply. Phone 963 black.

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### STYLES OF THE LONG AGO

The closest scrutiny reveals nothing new in the stores today. It is just the time when fall modes are in course of construction behind closed doors. But this much is certain—there will not be the radical changes that some predict. There is an effort to bring back the more ample draperies in vogue seventy-five years ago, and in my opinion we shall see something along that line. There is no end of materials which will be developed into fall costumes, and they are usually handsome and of value. There are, besides all the standard weaves and kinds, many new goods, most of them being waterproof. This is a great desideratum when in climates where rains are sudden. A new striped stuff, dark gray with stripes of darker shades than the body of the cloth, the whole dead fine in weave and so well waterproofed that it might be left in water all night and taken out dry in the morning, is seen in the shops. Silks are of so many grades and kinds that it is difficult to decide which are most popular. Some like the soft and thinner kinds, while others prefer the crisp taffetas, and still others there are who never feel satisfied without a silk as heavy as possible. The crisp taffetas of today are so charged with tin and lead that they crack and split at once. There are two American silk factories where the taffeta is absolutely pure and unweighted and will wear "forever," as our grandmothers used to say, but the modern buyer likes the shine and gloss—the pure silk goods are not shown enough. The price also is more, and so taffeta silk has grown into disfavor because of its splits. Good taffeta is the best silk made and the one best adapted to a variety of uses. Undoubtedly foulard will be one of the best of the silks during the coming season. By some chemical means it is made so lustrous that it looks almost metallic, particularly the gray, which, by the way, bids fair to be one of the best of all the new colors. There is gray taffeta woven of two shades of gray which has acquired the luster of steel. It is pretty, but will go the way of all the crisp taffetas in a very few weeks. Pongee and another kind of soft silk, the latter being apparently made of rough silk, make very elegant demimouso coats and suits. When it is a full suit it is treated like any kind of woolen and cut tailor fashion and finished the same way. Ottoman silk is also among the silks to be worn. This is a rich silk with very heavy cords and is exceptionally handsome, but it is only for coats. Volles striped with silk or plain are to be, as they have been for several seasons, greatly liked, and indeed a nice voile dress is very desirable. Woolen voiles are produced in so many

### ROMANCE IN GRAND OPERA

From shooting flies from horses while they stood to be shod in a country blacksmith shop to the stage of the Metropolitan Opera House, in New York city, to sing in grand opera before great audiences composed of critics, before men and women of the more refined classes, for the people who hear grand opera are not there from idle curiosity—all this will be the story of Anna Case if Herr Direktor Dippel and Signor Gatti-Casazza and Conductor Hertz are not mistaken and if Miss Case herself makes good in opportunities which lie before her. It reads like a story in the book of a child who believes in fairies. And when the season which opens next autumn is over, provided the Jersey blacksmith's daughter fulfills expectations, a journey to Europe to study in lands she never dreamed of seeing, under the direction of great maestros, until she has perfected herself for parts that will cause her name to be printed in big type along with the names of famous men and women in song—all this is enough to make this Jersey girl believe that every ladder in Dreamland has been let down at her door and that the rounds of each ladder are crowded with descending fairies. And the way it all came about! On a Sunday in last April Herr Dippel was returning from a visit in Plainfield, N. J. In passing a church, on his way to take a train for New York, he heard a soprano voice in the choir. He stepped out of his motorcar and entered the sanctuary. He sat in a pew near the entrance until after the postlude and benediction. Then he went to the choir loft and asked for the soprano. Miss Case was pointed out. The impresario introduced himself. He asked her how she would like to sing for him. She did not understand. She replied that she would not care to join any light opera company. Besides, she did not think her father would consent. Herr Direktor again spoke his name and explained that he wanted her to sing in grand opera. The young lady had scarcely recovered from the first shock. She managed to reply, "Oh, I should like to." Herr Dippel exclaimed, "Good, good!" and then he arranged for her to go to the Metropolitan Opera House, in New York city, the next afternoon. With this he proceeded on his way. She was at the appointed place at the appointed time. Herr Direktor led her to Signor Gatti-Casazza and Conductor Hertz. She handed her music to an accompanist. The first trial was an aria from "Carmen." As soon as she had finished the musicians in chorus cried out, "Brava, bravissima!" What did it mean? As she stood half frightened one of the musicians said, "Please sing again," and he repeated his request. Recovering from her nervousness, which had come upon her after her first effort, she sang again. This time it was "Love's Message" from "Romeo and Juliet." Then she was asked to wait. The three musicians retired and consulted. She did not have to wait long. She saw Herr Dippel walk over toward

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(Successors to Cain & Gillispie)  
J. T. Garrett, Manager  
The Livery Stable of San Angelo  
Phone 68

### LIBERAL COAL SUPPLY FOR PUBLIC SCHOOLS

EIGHT TONS NOW BEING DELIVERED TO BUILDINGS.  
Alfalfa Lumber Company Has the Control—No Danger of Shortage This Coming Winter.

School will open and winter will be here shortly afterwards, so preparations in the way of fuel are being made. The Alfalfa Lumber company is now delivering eighty tons of coal, contracted for a few weeks ago. Every school building in town will have a heavy supply of coal, so there will be no trouble with cold weather this winter.

### Cattle Movement.

Monday four cars of cattle were shipped to the Fort Worth market, the consignment consisting of two cars of cows and one load of calves, belonging to G. J. Moore, which were bought from W. E. Allen, the calves at \$8.75 and the cows at \$18.55, and a car of calves owned by S. T. Butler.  
Tom Henderson of Schleicher consigned 400 head of cattle, which is all his stock, to T. R. Hunt, for approximately \$16 around, making a total of about \$6000.  
Potter's 100 per cent pure ice cream. Phone 913.  
W. S. McDonald arrived Saturday from Iowa, with a bunch of prospectors. The majority of them bought property near Carlsbad.

### DAUGHTERS.

Local Chapter Meets Tuesday to Elect Delegate to Houston Convention.

At the court house Tuesday afternoon at 4 o'clock the local chapter of the Daughters of the Confederacy will meet to consider the election of a delegate to the convention of the organization to be held at Houston in October. A full attendance is requested.

### BUSTERS.

Booger Red Will Give Splendid Exhibition During the Fair.

Booger Red is now at his ranch resting up for the fair. He has been away about five months, traveling all over the state.  
O. Stewart, one of his broncho busters, says he has some bad horses this year and the fair visitors will see some fine riding.  
"Texas Boy," the famous pitcher, has never been ridden by an outsider and by very few of Booger's men, said Mr. Stewart, "and I think you will see some sport at the fair."  
Booger Red is an old-time rider of West Texas and is said to be the champion broncho buster of the world. Booger went to the world's fair in 1904 and gained his reputation at that time. Each year he makes the San Angelo fair and then leaves for the Dallas fair.  
This year he expects to show the people some riding they never saw before, for he has expert riders and high jumping horses.  
Potter's 100 per cent pure ice cream. Phone 913.  
The fixtures are coming in for the Central drug store's new home. They expect to have one of the finest equipped and furnished drug stores in the west.



DOTTED PRINCESS GOWN.

varieties and designs besides the plain that it would not be possible to enumerate all. But voile will take any kind of trimming or be quite as pretty left plain. There are many beautiful cotton voiles, and it requires sharp eyes to distinguish between wool and cotton. I saw in a large store a dress made of lilac cotton voile with 500 pearl buttons, and, strange to say, it did not look overloaded. Fancy buttons of every sort and fancy braids of every kind are to be quite as fashionable as ever. Nothing will look exactly right without one or the other, and generally both are placed upon dresses and, in fact, all kinds of garments.  
Just now we see a dozen different ideas exploited in women's dresses every day. Young ones who have slim figures wear the high waisted effects, but few really look well in them. Still, when did woman care how she looked in a garment if it was fashionable?  
The illustration shows a pale blue polka dotted foulard princess gown. The lines are broken by a folded bias band of silk to match the darker shade, and beneath this is a lace frill. The same is applied at the bottom and is carried out on the waist, ending with a bow of the silk at the back.  
OLIVE HARPER.



MISS ANNA CASE.

her. There were smiles on his face. He took her hand and said: "We want you to sing for us next season. I will have your contract ready for you to sign in a few days. You will have to learn to act, and you will have to learn to sing in German and in Italian. We will send you abroad to study. You have the voice—a wonderful voice. It only needs a little training."  
It was a great day in South Branch, N. J., when she signed the contract which made her a member of the Metropolitan Opera House company. If the president of the United States had passed through South Branch that day he would have felt lonesome. She will study her roles until next October, when she will report for rehearsals.  
When Anna Case was a child she attended her father in his smithy and "shooed flies off the horses while they were being shod." That is the way she tells it. Then she learned to shoe horses "for the fun of it." She learned to play and sing by ear. When she was twelve she learned to play the violin. Three years ago she took singing lessons, and then she went to the choir. She also taught in the Sunday schools. While studying for grand opera this summer she will live in Brooklyn, so as to be near her teacher. On Sundays she will sing in a Brooklyn church choir.  
AMY GRIDLEY AYER.

### COLONIAL HTS. NEW ADDITION

MRS. ED FARR WINS LOT OFFERED BY LAWSON O. DAILEY.

### MANY NAMES SUBMITTED

Successful Competitor Is to Be Given a Deed as Soon as She Selects the Property She Wants.

Mrs. Ed Farr was the fortunate one Monday by getting the lot that was given away by Lawson O. Dailey—40 Colonial Heights, North San Angelo. About 350 names were sent in to the judges, who were T. C. Wynn, J. H. Moore and Dr. Estes Payne, and the decision was made about 1 p.m.  
Mrs. Farr has the privilege of selecting any lot she desires in the heights, and a deed will be given her immediately.  
Colonial Heights is a new addition being put on sale by Mr. Dailey and it is in a choice part of town. The property is in a nice location and will make a fine place for homes. It is on one of the highest parts of San Angelo and gives an imposing view of the city.

### WAITING.

Frank Wyatt Has 1500 Head of Sheep Ready to Be Sheared.

Fifteen hundred sheep belonging to Frank Wyatt of Paint Rock are in West Bros' pasture near town ready to be sheared so the fat muttons can go to market.  
Mr. Wyatt says his sheep will turn out a very good clip and of a good grade. However, some of them are not as fat as they should be.  
"As soon as I get them sheared I am going to ship all the fat ones to market," he said.  
"Sheep around Paint Rock are in fine condition and doing well."

### Making Good.

Claude Alexander and wife, who have been playing with the California Stock company at the Yale, left Sunday for Corsicana, where they will join the McDonald Stock company and go direct to Globe, Ariz.  
Mrs. Alexander was formerly Miss Anna Oberkamp of this city, having been reared in San Angelo. Mr. Alexander was formerly circulation manager for The Press-News, but lately has been singing at local theaters and at Ballinger.

### SPARKS.

Orient Live Stock Agent Here to Superintend Building of Pens.

H. H. Sparks, general live stock agent for the Orient, is here looking over the cattle situation and in regard to building the stock pens.  
"I find everything favorable here," he said, "and the work on the yards will begin just as soon as our passenger trains start running into here."  
Mr. Sparks has his headquarters at present in Wichita, Kan., but will move here in about thirty days.  
In order to advertise the fair Mr. Sparks has made arrangements with H. G. Phillips for enough lithograph stuff to scatter up and down the Orient from here to Kansas City.  
"We expect to make rates so cheap here to the fair that a person can't afford to stay at home," he said.

### MALARIAL DISEASES.

How to Avoid Them and the Serious Consequences of Neglect.

"Fix me up something to knock the malaria, doctor," remarked a sallow-faced, sickly looking man, entering a prominent physician's office the other day.  
The doctor stepped to his medicine case, took down a couple of bottles, mixed a preparation which he handed to the patient with the customary advice to "shake well and follow directions," and resumed his seat.  
"Such cases are frequent," replied the doctor in answer to a question. "The warm days and damp, chilly nights are certain malaria breeders and are most serious in those who have neglected to keep their stomach, liver and bowels in good condition. Such persons are full of the impurities on which the malarial germ thrives, and it is from this class that typhoid fever, pneumonia, Bright's Disease, small pox and yellow fever claim most of their victims whenever these diseases are prevalent.  
The proper way to guard against the malarial germ and the serious diseases which follow it is to get into good condition by taking a reliable remedy that will keep the bowels clear and the liver healthy, and to continue with it at frequent intervals during the sickly season.  
A dose of Prickly Ash Bitters three or four times a week will do all of this, besides stimulating the digestion, improving the appetite and keeping the bodily energy at the highest pitch.  
Prickly Ash Bitters is known everywhere as a system tonic and bowel regulator. It not only removes all traces of malarial poison from the system, but tones up the vital organs, gives new strength and vigor, makes the body strong and the brain active.  
"Prickly Ash Bitters is the best all-around medicine for the family I ever used. During the last ten years I have always kept it in my house. Whenever any of us show signs of malaria, kidney trouble, indigestion or constipation a few doses of it will do what is needed to make them well and hearty again."—W. H. McWILLIAMS, Pickering, La.  
Sold by druggists. Price \$1.00.

## The Value of Good Digestion

Is easy to figure if you know what your stomach is worth. Kodol keeps the stomach at par value, by insuring good digestion. Kodol cures Dyspepsia.

Kodol insures good digestion by absolutely duplicating Nature's normal process, in perfectly digesting all food taken into the stomach.  
While Kodol is doing this, the stomach is resting—and becoming strong and healthy. A strong and healthy stomach guarantees a sound and active brain.  
The man with a sound stomach—a stomach that is doing for the body just what Nature intended it to do—is the man who is always prepared for any emergency. He is "there with the goods."  
The man with a sick stomach, is a man sick all over. When the stomach is irritated by undigested food, the blood and heart are directly affected. Then fullness, unnatural weakness, sick headaches, vertigo and fainting spells, and even serious brain trouble develop. Kodol will prevent these.  
Spurring the stomach and brain to special effort by "tonics" and "stimulants" doesn't cure anything, or accomplish any good. Neither does dieting. Indigestion and the serious ailments which it induces can be averted and corrected only by natural means.  
Kodol supplies this natural means. It performs the stomach's work for it—just as the stomach should perform it—while the stomach takes a little rest, "for the stomach's sake."  
**Our Guarantee**  
Go to your druggist today and get a dollar bottle. Then after you have used the entire contents of the bottle if you can honestly say, that it has not done you any good, return the bottle to the druggist and he will refund your money without question or delay. We will then pay the druggist for the bottle. Don't hesitate, all druggists know that our guarantee is good. This offer applies to the large bottle only and to but one in a family. The large bottle contains 24 times as much as the fifty cent bottle.  
Kodol is prepared at the laboratories of E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago.

Medicals  
Bon Ton  
Royal  
Harper's Bazar  
N. Y. Life  
Vogue  
Paris Made (New)  
KE'S



### Woman

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

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



MRS. PAYNE WHITNEY.

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

#### Bay State Girl's Mouse Farm.

Miss Abbie Lathrop of Granby, Mass., raises rats, mice, ferrets, guinea pigs, 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 \$1. 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 buys as many as 8,000 mice on her lands 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 rat 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 Doris May Merrill of Gardner, 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 other 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 Star Spangled Banner in an English Parade.

Mrs. M. La Reine, whose home is in Spokane, Wash., attended the International Women'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 defused 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 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.

MARION WILLIE CAMPBELL.

### Woman

Features in this Column:  
Royal Honors For Nurse  
White Squaw of the Reds  
The Elite Raises Money

An American girl, Miss Isabel Finley of Norristown, Pa., who returned home recently from Naples, where she was a nurse in the incurable hospital of that city, has been honored by the king and queen of Italy. Miss Finley



MISS ISABEL FINLEY.

was in Naples when many of the injured patients from the earthquake zone were sent there for relief. She became interested in their suffering and volunteered her services as nurse. In many ways she was a valuable assistant. On her return to Norristown she was informed in an official manner that their majesties the king and queen of Italy had directed that Miss Finley be enrolled as an honorary member of the queen's board of beneficence and that her name had been placed among the benefactors of the incurable hospital. An engraved and illuminated parchment containing the thanks of their majesties, attested by the royal seal and signatures of the royal rulers, was also received by Miss Finley. The lord mayor of Naples sent a letter of thanks for her services. Not many American girls have had such recognition from crowned heads.

"The big white squaw from Washington" is the title bestowed upon Miss Estelle Reel, who for the past eleven years has been superintendent of Indian schools for the United States. She is a St. Louis girl. To benefit her health she went to Wyoming as a private citizen. She liked the people, and they liked her. She was elected a voluntary superintendent and later became state superintendent and was the first woman in the country to hold such an office. In this way she came to know the Indian and became greatly interested in his life. She believes in helping the Indian; the same idea that Booker Washington applies to the negro. Educate the Indian and let him shift for himself is her doctrine. Give him a chance. If he fails it will be his own fault. The old squaws are so much attached to Miss Reel that they beg her to take their papooses to Washington.

The women who constitute the exclusive social set of North Chicago are engaged in the effort of building a clubhouse for their section. To accomplish this they are raising money to go into the building fund. The following list will give an idea of the various plans adopted. By selling automobile preserves, soap, etc., by selling subscriptions for books and magazines, by starting their husbands' socks, by knitting men's ties and crocheting Irish lace. By manufacturing laundry soap, by selling a cookbook whose recipes have been tested by the members of the club, by teaching domestic science, by giving bridge parties, military exercises and various entertainments. Several undertook to do their own housework for a few weeks, contributing to the fund the wages of the hired girls.

Ida M. Tarbell lives in a country home that nestles in the Connecticut hills. The place is six miles from the station and by rail is one hour's travel from New York city. The house was furnished from a department store basement. The parlor has been dismantled of all New England effects and is furnished as a study. Miss Tarbell can be found in her garden every morning when the season is suitable, and recently she has taken quite a fancy for raising pigs.

The following item is having a run in the press of the country. Russell Sage accumulated his millions at the average rate of \$2,500 a day during fifty years of active life. Mrs. Sage is spending millions for the benefit of mankind at the rate of \$25,000 a day, having disposed of \$25,000,000 in the last three years.

Pennsylvania has a Helen Keller in Katherine Mary Frick, nine years old, whose education at the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb the state recently appropriated \$2,000. She has already been called the psychological wonder of the age.

MARY DALM.

## RAIN COVERS LARGE AREA

EXTENDS 50 MILES FROM SAN ANGELO IN ALL DIRECTIONS.

## WORTH MANY THOUSAND

Precipitation Is Sufficient to Give Ground a Good Soaking, Which Was Badly Needed.

Extending over an area of about fifty miles on every side of San Angelo, a glorious rain fell Monday night and a portion of Tuesday morning. It did not come down hard, but fell in a slow, steady downpour, stretching over a space of several hours, and the good it did the ranchmen and farmers in the matter of crops and ranges is inconceivable. Millions of dollars it meant to San Angelo and Tom Green county, and therefore it is to be presumed that the Morgan Jones bonus will be put up immediately as a sacrifice upon the altar.

A partial list of rain reports follow: Miles, good. Ballinger, good. Bronte, light. Robert Lee, good. Christoval, raining. Sherwood, little. Ozona, none.

Mrs. C. A. Dalley, accompanied by her daughters Misses Nelle, Frances and Lanette, left Sunday for San Antonio, where they will spend the winter.

Theo. Schatten has gone to San Antonio on business.

W. H. Underwood and Miss Ethel Underwood have returned to Lometa, their home.

M. L. Richards, traveling agent for the Saxony flour mills, left Monday for Ballinger.

# Kilgore-Haydon-Hollifield Co.

Wholesale and Retail

## HARDWARE

Carload Goods at Carload Prices

Cook Stoves and Steel Ranges; Stove Pipe, Elbos and Dampers; Nails, all kinds; Fencing, Hogwire, Eood; Corrugated Steel Roofing; Builders' Harvare; Binder Twine; Crockery, China, Enamel Ware, Fancy Goods; Buggies and Harness; Call and see us.

# Kilgore-Haydon-Hollifield Co.

San Angelo, Texas

The People who put the Prices Down

## SAVANNAH WANTS JAMES JEFFRIES TO FIGHT THERE

Atlanta, Ga., Sept. 12.—A delegation of Savannah business men has asked Gov. Brown to sanction the holding of the Jeffries-Johnson pugilistic event in Savannah. Governor Brown, however, has made no answer and when approached by newspaper men was noncommittal.

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

### HOME AGAIN.

After Wandering in Many Climes, "Petey Atkinson Returns.

Terrel (Petey) Atkinson is in San Angelo after an absence of about three years. Atkinson traveled over a goodly portion of the Pacific coast and has marvelous tales to tell of the voyages he made to the isles of the Pacific while working as a clerk on one of the big steamship lines.

"But I'm back here to stay," he confessed. "All the places looked good to me, but ever time I'd hear the old town mentioned I'd turn homesick and I'd lie down and dream of fair San Angelo, perched like a jewel where the waters of the Concho bifurcate. I realize the truth of the saying that no

matter how far you may go, if you have once drunk of the wine of the Concho, just as sure as faou will return some day to the fivecargin."

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

### Moved.

Dr. Speer, the well known physician on women's and child's diseases, has moved from the newly building to rooms over Hunte Russell's store.

George P. Rhea, a prominent lawyer of Porter, Okla., has been in for several days looking over the city and returned to his home Monday.

S. Miller left for Fort Worth Monday on a pleasure trip.

Dallas, Texas, July 12, 1909.

The Press-News,  
San Angelo, Texas.

Dear Sirs:-

After having made a thorough inspection of your plant I am prepared to state with all the emphasis at my command that with the material you have ordered from the American Type Foundry company to be shipped as quickly as possible, that you will have as complete and as up-to-date job and advertising fixtures as can be found in any city in Texas of twice the size of San Angelo. I have endeavored to follow the general instructions you gave with reference to the last order of supplying everything needed, without overstocking the shop. With the type and fixtures you have and will have on hand, you should be able to handle quickly and tastefully any job that can be secured.

Yours truly,

L. R. McKnight

Mr. McKnight is President of American Type Foundry Co.





# Drug Store

Daylight or  
Darkness

It makes no difference to the OWL DRUG STORE our eyes are always open to your wants and we endeavor to serve you with every possible attention at all hours. Our DRUGS AND SUNDRIES, TOILET ARTICLES are up to the minute. We have experienced men who look after our prescription Department.



# Drug Store

O. K. SETTLES,  
PROPRIETOR

## SUTTON MYSTERY GROWING DEEPER

AUTOPSY HELD, RESULTS BEING  
OF SERIOUS NATURE.

## SUICIDE NOT POSSIBLE

Dr. Vaughn Says Gun Must Have  
Been Fired at Least Five Feet  
from Head.

Washington, Sept. 13.—The body of Lieutenant Sutton of the United States navy, who came to his death in October, 1907, was exhumed today to give the naval authorities more light on the subject.

In the examining trial it was asserted by Sutton's mother that he committed suicide, but in the autopsy it was shown by Dr. Vaughn that the gun fired was at least five feet from his head and suicide was impossible. The fact that no hair burns on his head would be found also went to show that Sutton could not possibly have fired the gun. The bullet entered the head about three inches above the ear, and if fired by himself more evidence of suicide would be shown.

Much trouble has been brought to Mrs. Sutton during the last few months, through the death of the lieutenant and another son, a cadet at West Point, who was killed by hazing. Some disgrace was supposed to be connected with the case in the naval offices, as shown by a remark of the dead officer's sister, who stated that she wanted a clear trial that would prevent any slander of her brother.

### EXTENSIVE.

Large Supply of Fall Fair Advertising  
Matter Being Distributed.

As an evidence of the extensive advertising to be done by the fall fair association, 1000 pounds of beautiful lithographs were received at the office of George Hagelstein Monday morning.

This big bunch of advertising matter was placed at once in the hands of H. G. Phillips, the bill poster, who will start Tuesday to billing San Angelo. Immediately after the completion of this job he will put an immense amount of the lithographs on a wagon and make all of the adjoining towns within a radius of fifty miles and advertise the fair thoroughly.

The Santa Fe will advertise the fair in all the towns along its line and we will start several men out bound all over the state," said Secretary Arthur D. West Monday. "No half way measures will be contemplated in this connection. What we desire is the biggest attendance in the history of the association, and that is what we will have, if indications count for anything."

Secretary West is on the streets these days after subscribers to stock in the Fair Grounds company, and he has blood in his eye.

D. F. Richardson has gone to San Antonio to attend the West Texas Military academy.

## AWFUL CRIME IS ATTRIBUTED TO A MADMAN

THREE SMALL CHILDREN KIDNAP-  
ED AND SHOT, LEFT LYING IN  
DEEP GULLEY FOR DEAD.

## NO GOOD REASON CAN BE ASSIGNED

Thousands of Citizens Are Enraged  
and Numerous Arrests Are Being  
Made by the Police  
Department.

Utica, N. Y., Sept. 13.—Lying in a deep gully near this city, the bleeding bodies of three Italian children who had been kidnapped the day before, were found today. Theresa Procipo, aged 7, was the only one dead, being shot through the heart, but Freddy Infusino, aged 2, is shot through the stomach and will die. The other child, Fannie Infusino, has only a slight injury on the arm and will recover.

Thousands of citizens, enraged to the point of madness, are in grim pursuit of the fiendish wretch who so ruthlessly vented his lunacy on the helpless children and several arrests have been made. The crime is not attributed to the work of the Black Hand but is presumed to be the work of a madman.

Fannie Infusino, though weakened by loss of blood, stayed nobly at the side of her little brother, ready to minister as well as she could to his necessities. In her lucid moments Fannie declares that the man lured them away with promises to buy candy.

Great excitement attended the kidnaping and parties and a sheriff's posse turned out to look for them. It was presumed that some demand would be made to secure ransom, but no such tragic culmination was anticipated. What the object of the inhuman creature could have been was a mystery to officers and family alike.

### BASEBALL RESULTS. National League.

First game—New York 1, Boston 6.  
Second game—New York 4, Boston 4.  
Brooklyn 0, Philadelphia 7.  
Pittsburg 4, St. Louis 1.  
Pittsburg 4, St. Louis 1.  
Chicago 1, Cincinnati 3.  
American League.  
Philadelphia 10, New York 2.  
Washington 2, Boston 4.  
St. Louis 2, Detroit 10.  
Cleveland 0, Chicago 2.

### The Road to Success

has many obstructions, but none so desperate as poor health. Success today demands health, but Electric Bitters is the greatest health builder the world has ever known. It compels perfect action of stomach, liver, kidneys, bowels, purifies and enriches the blood, and tones and invigorates the whole system. Vigorous body and keen brain follow their use. You can't afford to slight Electric Bitters if you are run-down, or sick. Only 50c. Guaranteed by all druggists.

# The Man From Brodney's

By GEORGE BARR  
M'GUTCHEON

Copyright, 1908, by Dodd, Mead & Co.

Then, to his humiliation, he remembered that he was wearing uncouth, travel soiled garments.

She was dressed in white—a house gown, simple and alluring. There was no suggestion of the coronet, no shadow of grief in her manner, as she came swiftly toward him, her hands extended, a glad light in her eyes.

The tall man, voiceless with emotion, clasped her hands in his and looked down into the smiling, rapturous face. "You came!" she said, almost in a whisper.

"Yes, I could not have stayed away. I have just heard that you—you are free. You must not expect me to offer condolences. It would be sheer hypocrisy. I am glad—I am glad! You sent for me—you sent the yacht; Geneva, before—before you were free. I came knowing that you belonged to another. I find you the same as when I knew you first—when I held you in my arms and heard you say that you loved me. You do not grieve—you do not mourn. You are the same, my Geneva—the same that I have dreamed of and suffered for all these months. Something tells me that you have descended to my plane. I will not kiss you, Geneva, until you have promised to become my wife."

She had not taken her eyes from his white, intense face during this long rambling up.

"Holdingsworth, I cannot. I will not blame you for thinking ill of me," she said. "Have I fallen in your eyes? I wanted you to be near me. I wanted you to know that when the courts freed me from that man I would be ready and happy to come to you as your wife. I am not in mourning today, you see. I knew you were coming. As God is my witness, I have no husband to mourn for. He was nothing to me. I want you for my husband, dearest. It was what I meant when I sent out there for you—that and nothing else."

[THE END.]

### "Drop In Any Time."

One of the pitfalls of friendship is the standing invitation. It is easy and pleasant to say: "Come whenever you like, my dear! We shall be delighted to see you at any time; don't stand on ceremony—come whenever you are this way." But let those who receive such invitations beware. It stands to reason that an unexpected visit cannot always be convenient—the hostess is in the midst of something or other and "not fit to be seen," or her husband has rushed home to take her out some-where and she would rather go than stay at home and entertain her dearest friend, or the luncheon of the dinner is a makeshift very nice, so far as the family is concerned, but not exactly suitable to set before visitors. The hostess tries to be nice, but can't help showing her vexation or embarrassment. The guest perceives something indefinable in the atmosphere and is accordingly constrained, and every one is uncomfortable. Yet people still go on giving and accepting standing invitations. New York Tribune.

### From Bad to Worse.

A gentleman's bird, which he had heard a curious sound, and saw one of his birds drop from a window sill to the ground.

Turning round, the gentleman was just in time to see a small boy in the lane drop a catapult and run.

After a short chase the culprit was caught.

"You young scoundrel!" ejaculated the angry owner of the pigeon. "What do you mean by coming and shooting my birds?"

"Please, sir, I didn't mean to do it," whined the captive. "I—I didn't shoot at the pigeon."

"Come, come," said the gentleman, "don't make matters worse. I saw the bird fall, and if you did not aim at it how came you to hit it?"

"Please, sir," blubbered the boy, "the pigeon got in the way. I—I was aiming at the winder."—London Tit-Bits.

### Real Estate Transfers.

Paul Abstract & Title company's report of real estate transfers recorded September 13:

W. D. Drennan et us, to G. G. Wheatley, \$10000; conveys lots 3 and 4, block 85, Fort Concho addition.  
W. M. Milburn et us, to J. A. Burch, \$250; conveys lots 6 and 7, block 59, Angelo Heights addition.  
A. A. McGill to J. R. Hanna et al., \$1000; conveys lots 7 and 8 of acre lot 5, Miles addition.

Miss Alta Mae Wilson of New York left for Dallas Monday.

## BIG RAILROAD MAN HERE INVESTIGATING

W. A. Hudson, Mysterious Being  
Quietly Noses Around City and  
Takes His Departure.

W. A. Hudson of Galveston, a man in whose every movement there is more mystery than there is meat-in-a fresh egg, was in San Angelo Monday. He arrived here last Friday. Where he has been, what he has been here for or whether he left are all shrouded in the Hudson kind of mystery, and that is the 18carat opaque kind.

While a mystery, a perambulating, pulsating mystery, Hudson is no myth. He holds a high station with a great railroad. His title is immaterial, but it is known that his duties are nine parts heavy thinking, and he always has a full crop of duties ready to harvest. Ordinarily when one asks a busy man from a busy place why he is two-daying it in San Angelo and receives in answer "nothing," a flexible amount of suggestion may find a reason for the answer. But when Hudson stated he was up here for "nothing" Hudson merely showed that diplomacy that for thirty-five years has been his winning card, was still doing business at the old stand.

But the coming of Hudson was unheralded. His stay was unannounced. His departure Monday was a matter of course. Astronomers can tell weeks in advance when a comet will do a darting act. Usually weeks after Hudson leaves a place Hudson can tell what he has been doing. Time can tell. So can Hudson. But there's this difference. Time sometimes tells, Hudson never does.

### SURPRISED.

Galveston Man Comments on Wonderful Growth of San Angelo.

Charles Frenkel, of the Galveston Shoe and Hat company, a wholesale concern of considerable size, is in San Angelo doing a nice little recuperating act in a most delightful manner. This is the first time Mr. Frenkel has been in San Angelo for twenty-five years, and of course about the first thing he said when he reached here was "My, how this place has grown!" That's what they all say.

"I am slipping in and out of town, jaunting about leisurely and am enjoying myself," said Mr. Frenkel Monday. "You see I am interested quite a bit in Electric Park in Galveston and we have had a large number of visitors, thank you, during the last summer. But say, isn't this climate bully fine? It just can't be beat."

## INTERNATIONAL TENNIS TOURNAMENT FOR THE U. S.

Gives This Country the Right to Challenge Australia for the Davis Cup—Great Game.

Philadelphia, Pa., Sept. 13.—In a series of doubles played in tennis between Little and Hackett of America and Crawley and Parke, the United States won the international honors.

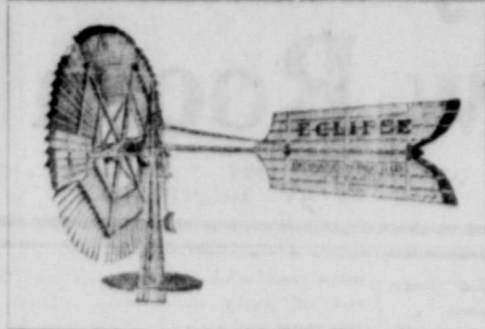
The Americans showed wonderful activity in playing the English. In fact, some of the most exciting playing ever done in the United States was witnessed. Much faith was placed in the English to win out in the series, but the good net work of Little could not be beaten. Hackett's peculiar

## The Original and Reliable ECLIPSE WINDMILL

MADE BY THE MAKERS OF

Fairbanks Morse Gasoline  
Engines

They have no Equal for Power, Durability  
and Economy



# Crowther Hardware Co.

servicing was also an important factor in the game.

This winning gives the United States the right to challenge Australia for the Davis cup, which will likely be done some time before the season closes.

## MORGAN JONES RAILROAD FUND COMING NICELY

ESTIMATES OF AMOUNT PLEDGED  
TO COMMITTEE VARY FROM  
\$25,000 TO \$35,000.

## NO UNERHANDED WORK ON THIS PROPOSITION

All Details Being Worked Out in the  
Presence of Citizens as a  
Whole—The Outlook Is Most  
Promising.

With all the movement of lightning the work of raising the bonus for the Morgan Jones road is under way. Full steam, an open throttle, and right of way has been secured. From now until the last son has been pledged the work of securing the necessary subscriptions will continue unabated.

How much has been raised? That's problematical. One estimate has it \$25,000. Another has it \$35,000. The first is probably, too low. The second is possibly too high.

The work of lining up the committees has been completed. The faithful city builders who are to give their undivided time to secure this line, put in practically all of Monday segregating the list of prospective pledgers and arranging it so that everyone would be seen by someone. The most noticeable thing about this all day meeting was that no sooner would Edgar S. Hamilton, who read the list of names, call off one when two or more committees present would be willing to claim this particular name as one for their particular committee to see.

A few of the committees got busy Monday afternoon and the result was not only encouraging, but was extremely gratifying. It is believed that the full amount will be raised easily within the fifteen days set by Col. Jones to raise this sum.

"When the committee calls it is to be hoped that everyone here will respond quickly and that everyone will pledge himself to give just as much as he ought to give," said a committee man Monday. "You see, the sooner this money is raised the quicker will the men who are raising the money be able to return to their respective places of work. Those who are not working can easily understand that the burden of this work must of necessity fall upon a few people. It is within the power of the good people of this section to greatly lighten the labors of those who are working solely for the good of San Angelo."

And then again, it may be stated that this work is in the hands of a committee that is playing in the open. Every meeting that has been held has been a public one. No one has any inside information relative to the proposed route. No dark lantern schemes are being tried as a means of luring the needed coin. The committee has even gone so far as to invite the public to be present at its routine gatherings, when the for mof the contracts to be signed was being discussed. This is a people's committee. It will be a people's railroad. The people must put up the money and nothing in the world is being kept from them.

Chairman Farr of the general committee has called a meeting for 8 o'clock Tuesday at the rooms of the San Angelo club, when the finishing touches will be given the outline of the campaign to be conducted.

## SEVENTEEN TEXAS TOWNS SWELTERING

New York, Sept. 13.—The local cotton market late in the season was nervous and unsettled. The bears control the situation.

Southern spot cotton was unchanged to 1-4c lower.

The weavers of Fall River mills walked out for a 10 per cent increase. A speedy settlement is expected.

Reports from Texas and Oklahoma, drought show little improvement in the crop.

Seventeen Texas towns report a temperature of 100 degrees, and conditions in Arkansas, Louisiana and Mississippi were little better, but relief is promised Tuesday.

Receipts at Galveston and New Orleans show a large decrease as compared with last year.

Liverpool opened irregular to 8 points lower and closed 11 points lower. Spot cotton was in fair demand with a 5-point decline.

### Stock Market.

New York, Sept. 13.—Stocks opened weak, in sympathy with London, but later were slightly more active and firm. They closed steady, the leaders holding the gains well.

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

**Angelo Furniture & Undertaking  
Company**  
Established 1890 by A. S. Gault  
Federal Directors and Embalmers  
Day Phone 11; Night Phone 530 2nd  
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Lessons. Regular terms and  
satisfactory work.  
MISS KELLOG, Phone 269

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senger Transfer  
PROMPTNESS AND COURTESY  
Residence Phone : 825 Black  
Cab Stand Phone : 48



# The Mystery of The Yellow Room

By GASTON LEROUX

BY BRENTANO'S

Stand aside, Messrs. Sherlock Holmes, Martin Hewitt, Dupin, Lecoq, Vidocq, and all the crew of famous detectives of fiction and history! Enter Joseph Rouletabille, reporter-detective, superior to you all in the faculties of observing everything, remembering everything, deducing all the facts that throw light on his cases. Before Rouletabille [pronounced Rule-ta-bee] solved the Mystery of the Yellow Room he was known to the Paris police as a marvel of reasoning power, although he was only a boy in years. With the solution of the famous Stangerson enigma he became a national figure in the literature of France. As such we introduce him to our readers.

## CHAPTER I.

In Which We Begin Not to Understand.

"The yellow room!" Who now remembers this affair which caused so much talk to flow? On the 25th of October, 1892, the following note appeared in the last edition of the Temps:

"A frightful crime has been committed at the Chateau du Glandier, on the border of the forest of Sainte Genevieve, above Epinay-sur-Orge, at the house of Professor Stangerson. In the night, while the master was working in his laboratory, an attempt was made to assassinate Mlle. Stangerson, who was sleeping in the yellow room, a chamber adjoining this laboratory. The doctors do not answer for the life of Mlle. Stangerson."

The impression made on Paris by this news may be easily imagined. Already at that time the learned world was deeply interested in the labors of Professor Stangerson and his daughter. These labors—the first that were attempted in radiography—served to open the way for M. and Mme. Curie to the discovery of radium. It was expected the professor would shortly read to the Academy of Sciences a sensational paper on his new theory, the dislocation of matter, a theory destined to overthrow from its base the whole of official science, which based itself on the principle of the conservation of energy.

On the following day the newspapers were full of the tragedy. The Matin published the following article, entitled "A Supernatural Crime."

"These are the only details," wrote the anonymous writer in the Matin, "we have been able to obtain concerning the crime of the Chateau du Glandier. The state of despair in which Professor Stangerson is plunged and the impossibility of getting any information from the lips of the victims have rendered our investigations and those of justice so difficult that at present we cannot form the least idea of what has passed in the yellow room in which Mlle. Stangerson, in her night dress, was found lying on the floor in the agonies of death. We have at least been able to interview Daddy Jacques, as he is called in the country, an old servant in the Stangerson family. Daddy Jacques entered the yellow room at the same time as the professor. This chamber, adjoining the laboratory, laboratory and yellow room are in a pavilion at the end of the park, about a thousand feet from the chateau.

"It was half past 12 at night," this honest old man told us, "and I was in the laboratory, where M. Stangerson was still working, when the thing happened. I had been cleaning and putting instruments in order all the evening and was waiting for M. Stangerson to go to bed. Mlle. Stangerson had worked with her father up to midnight. When the twelve strokes of midnight had been sounded by the cuckoo clock in the laboratory she rose, kissed M. Stangerson and bade him good night. To me she said 'Good night, Daddy Jacques,' as she passed into the yellow room. We heard her lock the door and shoot the bolt, so that I could not help laughing and said to monsieur: 'There's mademoiselle double locking herself in. She must be afraid of the Bete du Bon Dieu.'"

"Monsieur did not even hear me, he was so deeply absorbed in what he was doing. Just then we heard the distant miaowing of a cat. 'Is that going to keep us awake all night?' I said to myself, for I must get you, monsieur, that to the end of October, I live in an attic of the pavilion over the yellow room, so that mademoiselle should not be left alone through the night in the lonely park. It was the fancy of mademoiselle to spend the fine weather in the pavilion. No doubt she found it more cheerful than the chateau and, for the four years it had been built, she had never failed to take up her lodging there in the spring. With the return of winter mademoiselle returns to the chateau, for there is no fireplace in the yellow room.

"We were staying in the pavilion then—M. Stangerson and I. We made no noise. He was seated at his desk. As for me, I was sitting on a chair, having finished my work and, looking at him, I said to myself: 'What a man! What intelligence! What knowledge!' I attach importance to the fact that we made no noise; for, because of that, the assassin certainly thought that we had left the place. And, suddenly, while the cuckoo was sounding the half after midnight, a desperate clamor broke out in the yellow room. It was the voice of mademoiselle, crying 'Murder—murder—help!' Immediately afterward revolver shots rang out, and there was a great noise of tables and furniture being thrown to the ground, as if in the course of a struggle, and again the voice of mademoiselle calling, 'Murder—help—papa—papa!'

"You may be sure that we quickly sprung up and that M. Stangerson and I threw ourselves upon the door. But, alas, it was locked, fast locked, on the inside by the care of mademoiselle, as I have told you, with key and bolt. We tried to force it open, but it remained firm. M. Stangerson was like a madman, and, truly, it was enough to make him one, for we heard mademoiselle still calling 'Help, help!' M. Stangerson showered terrible blows on the door and wept with rage and sobbed with despair and helplessness.

"It was then that I had an inspiration. 'The assassin must have entered by the window!' I cried. 'I will go to the window!' and I rushed from the pavilion and ran like one out of his mind.

"The inspiration was that the window of the yellow room looks out in such a way that the park wall, which abuts on the pavilion, prevented my at once reaching the window. To get up to it one has first to go out of the park. I ran toward the gate and on my way met Bernier and his wife, the gate keepers, who had been attracted by the pistol reports and by our cries. In a few words I told them what had happened and directed the concierge to join M. Stangerson with all speed, while his wife came with me to open the park gate. Five minutes later she and I were before the window of the yellow room.

"The moon was shining brightly, and I saw clearly that no one had touched the window. Not only were the bars that protect it intact, but the blinds inside of them were drawn, as if I had myself drawn them early in the evening, as I did every day, though mademoiselle, knowing that I was tired from the heavy work I had been doing, had begged me not to trouble myself, but leave her to do it, and they were just as I had left them, fastened with an iron catch on the inside. The assassin, therefore, could not have passed either in or out that way, but neither could I get in.

"It was unfortunate—enough to turn one's brain! The door of the room locked on the inside and the blinds on the only window also fastened on the inside, and mademoiselle still calling for help! No, she had ceased to call! She was dead perhaps. But I still heard her father, in the pavilion, trying to break down the door.

"With the concierge I hurried back to the pavilion. The door, in spite of the furious attempts of M. Stangerson and Bernier to burst it open, was still holding firm, but at length it gave way before our united efforts, and then what a sight met our eyes! I should tell you that, behind us, the concierge held the laboratory lamp—a powerful lamp that lit the whole chamber.

"I must also tell you, monsieur, that the yellow room is a very small room. Mademoiselle had furnished it with a fairly large iron bedstead, a small table, a dressing table and two chairs. By the light of the big lamp we saw all at a glance. Mademoiselle, in her nightdress, was lying on the floor in the midst of the greatest disorder. Tables and chairs had been overturned, showing that there had been a violent struggle. Mademoiselle had certainly been dragged from her bed. She was covered with blood and had terrible marks of finger nails on her throat, the flesh of her neck having been almost torn by the nails. From a wound on the right temple a stream of blood had run down and made a little pool on the floor. When M. Stangerson saw his daughter in that state he threw himself on his knees beside her, uttering a cry of despair. He ascertained that she still breathed.

"But how to explain that he was not there, that he had already escaped? It gassed all imagination. Nobody under the bed, nobody behind the furniture! All that we discovered were traces, blood stained marks of a man's large hand on the walls and on the door, a big handkerchief red with blood without any initials, an old cap and many fresh footmarks of a man on the door—footmarks of a man with

large feet whose boot soles had left a sort of sooty impression. How had this man got away? How had he vanished? Don't forget, monsieur, that there is no chimney in the yellow room. He could not have escaped by the door, which is narrow and on the threshold of which the concierge stood with the lamp while her husband and I searched for him in every corner of the little room, where it is impossible for any one to hide himself. The door, which had been forced open against the wall, could not conceal anything behind it, as we assured ourselves. By the window, still in every way secured, no flight had been possible. What then?

"But we discovered my revolver on the door—yes, my revolver! Oh, that brought me back to the reality! The devil would not have needed to steal my revolver to kill mademoiselle. The man who had been there had first gone up to my attic and taken my revolver from the drawer where I kept it. We then ascertained, by counting the cartridges, that the assassin had fired two shots. Ah! It was fortunate for me that M. Stangerson was in the laboratory when the affair took place and had seen with his own eyes that I was there with him, for otherwise, with this business of my revolver, I don't know where we should have been—I should now be under lock and bar."

The editor of the Matin added to this interview the following lines:

"We have, without interrupting him, allowed Daddy Jacques to recount to us roughly all he knows about the crime of the yellow room. We have reproduced it in his own words, only sparing the reader the continual lamentations with which he garnished his narrative. We should have liked to put some further questions to Daddy Jacques, but the inquiry of the examining magistrate, which is being carried on at the chateau, makes it impossible for us to gain admission at the Glandier, and, as to the oak wood, it is guarded by a wide circle of policemen who are jealously watching all traces that can lead to the pavilion and that may perhaps lead to the discovery of the assassin.

"We have also wished to question the concierges, but they are irascible. Finally, we have waited in a roadside inn, not far from the gate of the chateau, for the departure of Monsieur de Marquet, the magistrate of Corbeil. At half past 5 we saw him and his clerk and, before he was able to enter his carriage, had an opportunity to ask him the following question:

"Can you, Monsieur de Marquet, give us any information as to this affair, without inconvenience to the course of your inquiry?"

"It is impossible for us to do it," replied Monsieur de Marquet. "I can only say that it is the strangest affair I have ever known. The more we think we know something, the further we are from knowing anything!"

"We asked Monsieur de Marquet to be good enough to explain his last words, and this is what he said, the importance of which no one will fail to recognize:

"If nothing is added to the material facts so far established, I fear that the mystery which surrounds the abominable crime of which Mlle. Stangerson has been the victim will never be brought to light, but it is to be hoped, for the sake of our human reason, that the examination of the walls, and of the ceiling of the yellow room—an examination which I shall tomorrow intrust to the builder who constructed the pavilion four years ago—will afford us the proof that may not discourage us. For the problem is this: We know by what way the assassin gained admission—he entered by the door and hid himself under the bed, awaiting Mlle. Stangerson. But how did he leave? How did he escape? If no trap, no secret door, no hiding place, no opening of any sort is found; if the examination of the walls—even to the demolition of the pavilion—does not reveal any passage practicable—not only for a human being, but for any being whatsoever—if the ceiling shows no cracks, if the floor hides no underground passage, one must really believe in the devil!"

"We wanted to know what Daddy Jacques meant by the cry of 'the Bete du Bon Dieu.' The landlord of the Donjon inn explained to us that it is the particularly sinister cry which is uttered sometimes at night by the cat of an old woman—Mother Angenoux, as she is called in the country. Mother Angenoux is a sort of saint, who lives in a hut in the heart of the forest not far from the grotto of Sainte-Genevieve."

In conclusion and at a late hour the same journal announced that the chief of the Paris police had telegraphed to the famous detective Frederic Larsan, who had been sent to London for an affair of stolen securities, to return immediately to Paris.

## CHAPTER II.

FIRST knew Joseph Rouletabille (pronounced Rule-ta-bee) when he was a young reporter. At that time I was

a beginner at the bar and often met him in the corridors of examining magistrates when I had gone to get a

"permit to communicate" for the prison of Mazas or for Saint-Lazare. He had, as they say, "a good nut." He seemed to have taken his head, round as a bullet, out of a box of marbles, and it is from that, I think, that his comrades of the press, all determined billiard players, had given him that nickname, which was to stick to him and be made illustrious by him. He was always as red as a tomato, now gay as a lark, now grave as a judge. How white still so young—he was only sixteen and a half years old when I saw him for the first time—had he already won his way on the press? That was what everybody who came into contact with him might have asked if they had not known his history. At the time of the affair of the woman cut in pieces in the Rue Oberkampf, another forgotten story, he had taken to one of the editors of the Epoque, a paper then rivaling the Matin for information, the left foot, which was missing from the basket in which the gruesome remains were discovered. For this left foot the police had been vainly searching for a week, and young Rouletabille had found it in a drain where nobody had thought of looking for it. To do that he had dressed himself as an extra sewer man, one of a number engaged by the administration of the city of Paris owing to an overflow of the Seine.

When the editor in chief was in possession of the previous foot and informed as to the train of intelligent deductions the boy had been led to make he was divided between the admiration he felt for such detective cunning in a brain of a lad of sixteen years and delight at being able to exhibit in the "morgue window" of his paper the left foot of the Rue Oberkampf.

The boy faced reporter speedily made many friends, for he was serviceable and gifted with a good humor that enchanted the most severe tempered and disarmed the most zealous of his companions. He began to win a reputation as an unrivaled of intricate and obscure affairs which found its way to the office of the chief of police. When a case was worth the trouble and Rouletabille—he had already been given his nickname—had been started on the scent by his editor in chief he often got the better of the most famous detectives.

It was at the Bar cafe that I became intimately acquainted with him. Criminal lawyers and journalists are not enemies; the former need advertisement, the latter information. We chatted together, and I soon warmed toward him—his intelligence was so keen and so original, and he had a quality of thought such as I have never found in any other person.

Nearly two years passed in this way, and the better I knew him the more I learned to love him, for in spite of his careless extravagance I had discovered in him what was, considering his age, an extraordinary seriousness of mind. Accustomed as I was to seeing him gay, and, indeed, often too gay, I would many times find him plunged in the deepest melancholy. I tried then to question him as to the cause of this change of humor, but each time he laughed and made me no answer. One day, having questioned him about his parents, of whom he never spoke, he left me, pretending not to have heard what I said.

While things were in this state between us the famous case of "the yellow room" took place. It was this case which was to rank him as the leading newspaper reporter and to obtain for him the reputation of being the greatest detective in the world.

Rouletabille entered my room on the morning of the 26th of October, 1892. He was looking redder than usual, and his eyes were bulging out of his head, as the phrase is, and altogether he appeared to be in a state of extreme excitement. He waved the Matin with a trembling hand and cried:

"Well, my dear Sainclair, have you read it?"

"The Glandier crime?"

"Yes, 'the yellow room.' What do you think of it?"

"I think that it must have been the devil or 'the Bete du Bon Dieu' that committed the crime."

"Be serious!"

"Well, I don't much believe in murderers who make their escape through walls of solid brick. I think Daddy Jacques did wrong to leave behind him the weapon with which the crime was committed, and, as he occupied the attic immediately above Mlle. Stangerson's room, the builder's job ordered by the examining magistrate will give us the key of the enigma, and it will not be long before we learn by what natural trap or by what secret door the old fellow was able to slip in and out and return immediately to the laboratory to M. Stangerson without his absence being noticed. That, of course, is only an hypothesis."

Rouletabille sat down in an arm-chair, lit his pipe, which he was never without, smoked for a few minutes in silence—no doubt to calm the excitement which visibly dominated him—and then replied:

"No trap will be found, and the mystery of the yellow room will become more and more mysterious. That's why it interests me. The examining magistrates is right. Nothing stranger than this crime has ever been known."

"Have you any idea of the way by which the murderer escaped?" I asked.

"None," replied Rouletabille, "now, for the present. But I have an idea as to the revolver. The murderer did not use it."

"Good heavens! By whom, then, was it used?"

"Why, by Mlle. Stangerson." "I don't understand, or, rather, I have never understood," I said.

Rouletabille shrugged his shoulders. "Is there nothing in this article in the Matin by which you were particularly struck?"

"Nothing. I have found the whole of the story it tells equally strange."

"Well, but—the locked door—with the key on the inside?"

"That's the only perfectly natural thing in the whole article."

"Really! And the bolt?"

"The bolt?"

"Yes, the bolt, also inside the room, a still further protection against entry. Mlle. Stangerson took quite extraordinary precautions. It is clear to me that she feared some one. That was why she took such precautions—even Daddy Jacques' revolver—without telling him of it. No doubt she didn't wish to alarm anybody and, least of all, her father. What she dreaded took place, and she defended herself. There was a struggle, and she used the revolver skillfully enough to wound the assassin in the wall and on the door of the large, blood stained hand of the man who was searching for a means of exit from the chamber. But she didn't fire soon enough to avoid the terrible blow on the right temple."

"Then the wound on the temple was not done with the revolver?"

"The paper doesn't say it was, and I don't think it was, because logically it appears to me that the revolver was used by Mlle. Stangerson against the assassin. Now, what weapon did the murderer use? The blow on the temple seems to show that the murderer wished to stun Mlle. Stangerson after he had unsuccessfully tried to strangle her. He must have known that the attic was inhabited by Daddy Jacques and that was one of the reasons, I think, why he must have used a quiet weapon—a life preserver or a hammer."

"All that doesn't explain how the murderer got out of the yellow room," I observed.

"Evidently," replied Rouletabille, rising, "and that is what has to be explained. I am going to the Chateau du Glandier and have come to see whether you will go with me."

"Yes, my boy, I want you. The Epoque has definitely entrusted this case to me, and I must clear it up as quickly as possible."

"But in what way can I be of any use to you?"

"M. Robert Darzac is at the Chateau du Glandier."

"That's true. His despair must be boundless."

"I must have a talk with him." I knew M. Robert Darzac from having been of great service to him in a civil action while I was acting as secretary to Maitre Barbet Delator. M. Robert Darzac, who was at that time professor of physics at the Sorbonne. He was intimately acquainted with the Stangersons and after an assiduous seven years' courtship of the daughter had been on the point of marrying her. In spite of the fact that she had become, as the phrase goes, "a person of a certain age," she was still remarkably good looking.

While I was dressing I called out to Rouletabille, who was impatiently moving about my sitting room:

"Have you any idea as to the murderer's station in life?"

"Yes," he replied, "I think if he isn't a man in society, he is at least a man belonging to the upper class. But that, again, is only an impression."

"What has led you to form it?"

"Well, the greasy cap, the common handkerchief and the marks of the rough boots on the floor," he replied.

"I understand," I said. "Murderers don't leave traces behind them which tell the truth."

"We shall make something out of you yet, my dear Sainclair," concluded Rouletabille.

(To be continued.)

## FIRE DESTROYS HOME FT. CONCHO ADDITION

COSTLY RESIDENCE OF SID MARTIN BURNS TO THE GROUND.

Owing to Distance from Business Section, Fire Department Is Unable to Accomplish Much.

Monday afternoon about 3 o'clock the home of Sid Martin in the Fort Concho addition caught fire and was completely destroyed, the loss being about \$4000.

Nothing definite has been learned as to how the residence caught, but it is supposed to have started in one of the flues. Owing to the distance the fire company had to run, by the time it got there nothing could be done with the flames, and nearly everything was destroyed with the exception of a piano.

It was insured with C. A. Broome & Co. for \$2150.

Mr. Martin has been in Fort Worth about for months on business, but his family was at home.

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Hubbard Hinde left for Bryan Monday, where he will enter Allen academy.

# Mr. Merchant

The best way to make that trip to market is



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



# MONUMENTS

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FORT WORTH, TEXAS

## DOINGS OF IMPORTANCE AT A. & M. COLLEGE

E. E. Scholl of the department of entomology of the Agricultural and Mechanical college of Texas has had many inquiries regarding the white fly of citrus fruits, and in reply to those who are annoyed by this insect pest the following special bulletin has been issued by the department:

The white fly first attracted the notice of entomologists in 1858, when it was observed in the orangery of the United States department of agriculture, and since that time has appeared in Florida, Louisiana, Georgia, North Carolina and Texas, occurring on all varieties of citrus fruits and the chinberry tree, cape jessamine, Japan persimmon, California privet, golden privet and mock orange. As an adult it is a small insect with snow white wings, and is found chiefly on the under side of the leaves in very great numbers. In the fall of the year they hatch into the larvae, which live upon the under side of the leaves over the winter, reaching maturity in the early spring and transforming to adults in March and April.

It is during the months of January and February that this insect can be best controlled. For small growers the best method, perhaps, is the use of the resin spray, applied once in December and once in the latter part of January or in the early part of February. In experiments against the white fly made by Prof. Glenn W. Herrick, formerly of this department, good results were obtained with the resin spray at Port Arthur, Texas. This wash is made as follows:

Pulverized resin, 20 pounds; crude caustic soda 48 per cent pure, 4 pounds; fish oil, 2 1/2 pints; water, 100 gallons.

The manner in which this mixture is prepared is of the very greatest importance. Provide two iron kettles, one holding thirty gallons or more of water, and the other holding fifteen gallons. In the larger kettle put the ingredients, resin, soda and oil in thirteen or fourteen gallons of water, and boil for two or three hours. In the smaller kettle keep a quantity of water hot, but not boiling. If the larger kettle tends to boil over add a pint or so of warm water from the smaller, never cold. By taking warm water from the smaller kettle and pouring into the larger, gradually increase the amount in the latter to thirty gallons. Before using dilute this thirty gallons to 100 gallons. One should use a Seneca or Bordeaux nozzle, and take care to direct the spray upward so as to coat the under side of the leaves.

Members of the agricultural faculty of the A. and M. college of Texas are publishing their answers to inquiries regarding technical matters in the 'big daily and weekly papers of the state, and these letters are of great benefit to the farmers who read them. They cover a wide range of subjects.

The electrical engineering course is the most popular course with students who are now entering the A. and M. college of Texas, and the agricultural course is next. The prospects now are that the college will open September 21 with the largest attendance in its history. Col. R. T. Miller announces that although the accommodations are limited and the number of students applying will crowd the limits of the dormitories, that no boy will be turned away, but a place will be found for everyone.

On account of the increased enrollment at the A. and M. college it has been necessary to increase the teaching force in several of the departments.

From addresses made at a recent meeting of the alumni association of the A. and M. college who live in Harris county it is evident that those who graduated from that institution are determined to make a campaign to secure absolute independence for the college. Under the constitution the college is made a branch of the state university, and there are limitations on the legislature in making appropriations if the construction placed on the organic law by the governor is correct.

The following creamery bulletin has been issued by Prof. Charles H. Alvord, who is at the head of the department of agriculture of the A. and M. college of Texas:

The successful operation of a creamery depends very largely upon the action of the farmers of a community. Some farmers are naturally dairymen and become very much interested in

the production of milk, while other men are naturally abhorrent of the thought of milking cows and would never make any success whatever of work of this kind. The most successful creamery enterprises in this country are those which have been established by farmers who were naturally dairymen and were interested in the financial success of the enterprise. Where a creamery is started by a few business men in the city it has often times been a failure on account of the fact that the farmers for whose benefit it was established do not appreciate the benefits that will come to them through the success of the creamery, and take no interest whatever in its welfare.

The creamery relieves the farmer's wife of the irksome duties of making butter, and furnishes a ready market for all the butter fat that can be produced on the farm. Some men can produce good butter on their farms, but have great difficulty in getting rid of it, especially in the summer months, and became very much discouraged in the dairy business. The successful creamery takes in the cream in the summer as well as in the winter, and on account of the fact that they have a sufficient amount of butter to supply a large amount of trade they have comparatively little difficulty in getting rid of their butter.

A creamery completely equipped for the manufacture of butter will cost from \$2000 to \$3000, and the expense of operating will amount to about \$1500 per year. In order to keep up the equipment and maintain itself a creamery should have the cream from at least 250 cows every day in the year. It is not safe to start a creamery where less than this number of cows will furnish milk. It is also well to have these cows distributed among as many farmers as possible, and if they can be interested in the business they will increase their herds every year.

The establishment of a creamery in a section of the state devoted to the growing of fruit or truck or cotton or corn need not disturb the agricultural conditions in the least, for the milking of a few cows does not cause any change in the system of farming, except, perhaps, the growing of more cow peas and sorghum, which would give green feed for summer feeding or make hay for winter feeding. This will be found profitable on every farm where cows are milked, and will increase the returns materially. There are few days in the year when it is not profitable to feed a cow some hay in addition to the pasture she is getting, and the feeding of cotton seed meal and hulls is also advisable.

The department of Agriculture at Austin will soon publish a bulletin on "Dairying in Texas," which will give very complete directions for the feeding of cows and the handling of milk on the farm.

The dairy department of the A. and M. college will be pleased to furnish a list of apparatus required for a creamery, and also plans for a building.

Competent butter makers are rather scarce in Texas at present. A good man can make a salary of \$75 to \$100 a month. The A. and M. college offers opportunities for the training of young men in butter making and creamery management, and will be pleased to receive applications for work from any who are desirous of studying butter making.

Bids will be received at the office of the San Angelo Bank and Trust company until 12 o'clock noon October 5, for the erection and completion of a six-story and basement fireproof and office building for the Trust Building company of San Angelo, Texas. A certified check in the sum of \$1000 made payable to J. D. O'Daniel, president of the Trust Building company, must be submitted with all bids. Plans and specifications are on file at the office of the San Angelo Bank and Trust company at San Angelo, Texas, as well as the office of the architects, Sanguinet & Staats, Fort Worth and Houston, Texas. The right is reserved to reject any or all bids.

TRUST BUILDING CO., By J. D. O'Daniel, Pres.

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.

**THE SAN ANGELO BANK AND TRUST COMPANY**  
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Treasurer and Depository of the City of San Angelo  
Treasurer and Depository of the San Angelo City Schools  
**The Banking House of the Common People**

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



**LIEUTENANT UTLEY.**  
Lieutenant Harold H. Utley, one of the young officers made defendants in the Saffron case, is a first lieutenant in the marine corps, the others being second lieutenants.

**Decorations.**

How beautiful the streets will be during the fair. Flags, colored lights and many other decorations will adorn the business houses and everything will look like real-Christmas times.

A large number of merchants have agreed to decorate their business houses and keep them so apt during the fair.

Those who have not come in on these decorations are urged by the decoration committee to fall in line immediately.

Coke county watermelons on ice at the Metropolitan Cafe.

**Downtown Studio.**

The following members of the San Angelo Collegiate Institute faculty will give instruction at the downtown studio of the college in the Conerly building:

- Mrs. Coleman, voice.
- Miss Stanford, art.
- Miss Osmag, piano.
- Mrs. Andrews, expression.

Coke county watermelons on ice at the Metropolitan Cafe.

New Mexico alfalfa at Sandefur's.

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

**Crockett County Wool.**  
A total of 18,460 pounds of wool from Crockett county was brought in Monday and stored with the Wool Growers' Storage association.

Hal F. Brandt sells fire insurance.

**TEXAS PRIDE**

**August Ballanz**  
General Contractor and Builder  
Estimates Given on Short Notice

**The Staff of Life**  
San Antonio Beer  
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Ice cold and always fresh  
At  
**Eddie Maier's**  
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All kinds of Maps and Blue Prints done quickly and thoroughly satisfactorily. All work absolutely guaranteed.  
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**Baggage & Household Goods**  
transferred. Will be glad to wait on you. My wagon meets trains.  
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Residence Phone 741. Office Phone 48

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Pay repair work on your car, also Gasoline and Lubricating Oils. Free storage to customers. Plenty of room for all.  
**Angelo Auto & Repair Co.**  
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TRY OUR EXCELLENT SCHOOL SHOES

LIVELY Boys and Girls and cheap School Shoes make a poor combination. School Shoes cannot be made too good, and we bear this fact in mind when our Maker builds our School Shoes to our order.

We would like an opportunity of demonstrating to Parents what we can do for the Boys and Girls in the way of School Shoes.

Choice selected stock. Durable and skilful Shoe making—not clumsy. Comfortable, nature shaped lasts to fit the foot correctly. Good looking, stylish Shoes. Not a worthy detail omitted. Shoes at \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00

Baker-Hemphill Co. GOOD SHOES

PARDONED AFTER SPENDING LONG PERIOD IN PEN

Washington, D. C., Sept. 13.—I. A. Potter, a resident of Illinois, who, single-handed, held up and robbed a mail coach and was sentenced to life imprisonment, has been pardoned by President Taft.

Mrs. J. W. White of Mason, Texas, one of the passengers on the coach that was held up, is numbered among those who signed the petition for his release.

Potter has served twenty-four years and has been a model prisoner. He has gone ahead with his work, never complaining, and by his willingness to make himself useful has won the confidence and high esteem of the guards.

Dies at Age of 83. Trenton, N. J., Sept. 13.—William G. Cooper, the builder of the first American horseless carriage, is dead. He expired today at the age of 83 years.



A WORK SHOP WE ARE PROUD OF

Repairing watches and jewelry to the entire satisfaction of our patrons is the one thing we are proud of. Watches and clocks are repaired—not simply to run, but to keep good time.

Diamonds to be reset or valuable articles to be repaired are in safe hands, while the smallest jobs are handled with a view of retaining your good will and patronage for the store.

We will not do the unnecessary nor charge for what we do not do.

H. D. Leffel Jeweler The Tiffany of San Angelo

PACKING FOR TRAVELING.

Simple System That Will Save Worry After the Journey.

We pack neatly in an art and one which few women possess. It is easy to say it, but men are the best packers. Of course there are husbands now and then who throw an old pair of muddy boots on top of a fresh evening shirt, but when a man does start out to make a good job of packing he succeeds far better than the average woman. He can usually lay his hand on any article desired when he arrives at his destination, and that is a comfort you must admit.

Here are a few suggestions which may help those unaccustomed to travel: Pack your books and heavy materials at the bottom of the trunk. Tree your boots and shoes and then wrap them in cotton flannel, so they will not become scratched.

Pack your dresses in trays, by themselves, stuffing the sleeves with paper and placing a roll of paper where the skirt folds over, so that it will not make a sharp crease.

Never fold ribbons. Roll them around a spool or around a wad of paper.

Keep your shirt-waists in the same tray with your underwear. In that way they are not so likely to become crushed. Better still, if you have an old fashioned hat compartment in your trunk use that for your waists, and it will keep the fronts of your blouses from becoming crushed.

Pack your heavy wraps and skirts in the bottom of the trunk, on top of the heavy articles.

Leave your nightgown, slippers and wrapper in the top tray, where they can be found easily.

It is better still to carry a fitted hand bag for your bottles, brushes and nightgown. Bottle should never be packed in a trunk. The risks are too great.

The above advice applies to the old fashioned trunk. The new wardrobe trunk which is here illustrated solves the problem of packing. It can be



BUREAU TRUNK.

used as a bureau when the destination is reached.

The dresses are left on the hangers, and the small objects are left in the drawers minus the tissue paper in which they were wrapped.

The steamer trunk also comes arranged in this manner. It is so shallow that it will fit under the berth.

Half the enjoyment of a long trip consists in packing according to an easy system and having a receptacle for each object, so that nothing will be lost. HELEN VICKERS.

The Little Story.

Ciniguenda was a hard hearted dandy. She was the daughter of the lord of Rhenish Castle, in Prussia. She made a vow that she would marry no man who could not ride around the top of the highest wall of her father's castle. This castle is perched on a rock isolated from the body of the mountain, and its walls rise from the brink of nearly perpendicular precipices. Ciniguenda was a captivating beauty and had many suitors, but after her startling declaration most of the number discreetly withdrew their attentions. A few daring spirits attempted the feat and were dashed to pieces in the abyss. One day came a dashing knight whose appearance interested Ciniguenda. She repented her vow, for she was in love with him. But he insisted on carrying off the daring ride. He performed the exploit safely. When he dismounted she rushed forward to throw herself into his arms, but he boxed her ears, leaped into his saddle and rode away. She never saw him again. This cavalier was the Landgrave Albert of Thuringia, who in order to punish Ciniguenda for her cruelty had previously practiced his steed in this dangerous exercise. Where Ciniguenda was white he was practicing is not stated in the legend. Maybe the knight practiced when Ciniguenda had a day off from the castle, or it might have been while she was having a pink tea. When we are dealing with legends we must not ask too many questions.

School For Shopgirls.

A class in salesmanship for shopgirls has been established in New York city by Miss Irena Hirschler, who for a number of years was in charge of the welfare department of a big house in Boston. She teaches the psychology of selling goods. How to approach a customer, how to read human nature, the best manner of gaining the customer's attention, are some of the ideas which the Boston woman is endeavoring to inculcate. The first important thing she suggests for a successful salesgirl is to look pleasant and never contradict a customer. In fact, it is the great winning card.

PRESIDENT TAFT PREPARING FOR BOSTON SPEECH

Can't Go to Santone.

Beverly, Mass., Sept. 13.—Judge C. W. Ogden of San Antonio, leading a delegation of six, notified the president today that he had been made honorary president of the International fair, and asked that he be present to make an address on the occasion of the opening. President Taft was compelled to decline the invitation, however.

Beverly, Mass., Sept. 13.—President Taft spent the day clearing up the papers on his desk preparatory to leaving for Boston, where he makes a speech Tuesday night. This is his first step looking forward to his country-wide tour.

It is believed here that the president has smoothed over the Ballinger-Pinchot fight, as both remain in their offices. Mr. Taft is convinced that the upheaval in the departments will only result in harm to the party, leaving a bitterness that will last through the administration.

It is understood that announcement to this effect will be made by the president Tuesday.

HOGS.

Bob Hillis Says This Is the Finest Country in World for Swine.

"This is the finest country in Texas for raising hogs," said Bob Hillis Monday.

"I have some of the best pigs you ever laid eyes on; now if you do not believe it, just come out and look at them.

"Milo maize is the chief feed I give them, and here is the country that has the finest and most of that kind of feed in the world.

"Along the streets can be seen samples of milo maize and kaffir corn, being brought in from every part of Tom Green and other surrounding counties, well matured heads that will make from one to two tons per acre.

"Around Lipan Flat is field after field of milo maize and kaffir corn, growing and making the best stock feed in Texas.

"Hogs have been raised in this country that would compare with any corn fattened hogs of the oak district.

"Not only milo maize and kaffir corn, but pecans that are in such abundance that they are left to rot on the ground by the thousands of bushels, abound in this country.

"Many people here now are contemplating starting hog ranches, and people who know how to raise hogs, too. Along the rivers, where most pecans are, is plenty of water for hogs to wallow in and not die from heat like they do in many other parts of Texas.

"The time is near at hand when one can travel over the prairies, now known as the range, and instead of seeing cattle grazing in great herds as far as the eye can behold, farms that are as productive as the black land belt, with hogs, poultry and all kinds of field crops growing and making the finest ever gazed upon, and the farmer wearing a happy smile that won't come off, will be seen."

PLOVER.

Birds Are Plentiful Around the Famous Twin Mountains.

Beyond the historical Twin Mountains, where a noted Texas ranger once had the courage to rope a 2-year-old buffalo bull back in '76, is a vale, and in this vale are some of the fattest plover one ever laid eyes on, and they are easy to kill, too, for C. M. Bodine and C. J. Wagner went out there and brought back 50.

"Talk about sport," Mr. Wagner said. "Why, I never had so much fun in all my life as I did while shooting those birds.

"When you want to go hunting just go out to Twin mountains and present your card and you will be ushered into the happy hunting ground where the number of plover is inexhaustible."

REEVES M'KAY ENROUTE HOME

DUE TO ARRIVE IN SAN ANGELO ABOUT SEPTEMBER 20.

NAKES GREAT RECORD

Playing With Second Division Team. He Wins Most of His Games and Boosts the Club.

Laden with the glory of being the best pitcher in the Texas league and playing pennant winning ball with a second division team, Reeves McKay will return to his home in San Angelo about September 20. Starting off in form at the very first of the season, and with the Fort Worth bunch playing about as badly as leaguers ever play, he attracted attention all over the circuit. And after bolstering the team up the latter part of the season, he was the malustay in the box when the Panthers began their record breaking run of victories, when they made twelve straight killings without being beaten.

And not alone as a pitcher does McKay have a reputation. When the catchers got out of the game he donned the big mitt and the wire cage and went behind the bat and caught a game that would do credit to Lou Criger in his palmist days. Any position on the diamond he held down with credit, and he will be the nucleus around whom Manager Ward of the Panthers expects to build a pennant winning team next season.

McKay's family is here at present. He always spends the winters in San Angelo, which fact accounts for the excellent form in which he always starts the season.

Bring your pecans to Sandefur.

Miss Oddie Smith of Weatherford and Misses Ella Jones and May Woolworth of Austin came in Monday to take up their duties as teachers in the public schools.

After visiting here for a few days, Miss Mary Phillips of Ballinger returned Monday to her home.

Mrs. O. L. Erwin and Miss Huff of Houston, after visiting at Christoval, have returned to their homes.

Miss Helen Ragsdale, Addie Bishop, Anna Burns, Willie V. Kate and Mary Conger, Mary, Annie and Bettie Cooper, Gertrude Chamberlain, Kathleen Francis of Dallas, Christine and May Hemphill, Ruby Hall, Itasca Hill, Ruth Johnson, Lucille March, Leona Miller of Ballinger, Pauline Murray, Stella Ricketts, Mona Utterback, Hermoine Mays, Haydon and Beulah Baugh, Pearl Bell, Louise Millsbaugh, Messrs. Jared Hill, Mart Findlater, Don Lee, E. Z. Nimitz, John Abe March, Jr., Jim Findlater, Hal Cunningham, Carroll Lewis, Miles O'Daniel, Herbert Fisher, C. C. McBurnett, Will Day, Felix Probandt, Willie Burns, Ray Johnson, Willis Johnson,

Jr., Sturgis, Will Ede, B. C. Alexander, Tom Patterson, Chas. A. Dalley, Milton Baugh, Ben Fain, E. N. Daniel, John Lee Nisbet, Ed Newman, Hart P. C. Lee, Jack Horner, Lawson O. Dalley, Theodore Bell, C. R. Miller.

Miss Wille Thatcher of Austin arrived here Monday to teach in the public schools.

L. H. Brightman went to Brownwood Monday on official business.

O. Stewart, who has been with Berger Red for some time, left Monday for Ballinger.

L. D. Nix has gone to Goldthwaite his home.

Mrs. S. W. McClain and daughter were passengers Monday for San Antonio. They have been visiting relatives and friends.

Merrifield & Hopkins Staple and Fancy Groceries Grain, and Hay Country Produce No. 16 Chadbourne Street Telephone 549

LARGE CROWD AT CLUB DANCE ORGANIZATION ENTERTAINS IN HONOR OF QUEEN. Program Conceived by L. F. Boulware Makes a Hit—Springer's Orchestra Furnishes Music.

In honor of Queen Helen and the departing students, a dance was given at the San Angelo club rooms Monday evening. From 9 to 12 Springer's orchestra executed waltzes and two-steps in metropolitan style, and a merrier crowd never assembled in the club rooms. The only damper on the occasion was the ever present thought that so many of the loveliest ones were soon to leave to be gone for months.

One of the neatest programs of the season, the work of L. F. Boulware, was used, each and every college which is to be attended by San Angelo's boys and girls coming in for recognition. Those sampling the many joys accruing from the occasion were: Misses Helen Ragsdale, Addie Bishop, Anna Burns, Willie V. Kate and Mary Conger, Mary, Annie and Bettie Cooper, Gertrude Chamberlain, Kathleen Francis of Dallas, Christine and May Hemphill, Ruby Hall, Itasca Hill, Ruth Johnson, Lucille March, Leona Miller of Ballinger, Pauline Murray, Stella Ricketts, Mona Utterback, Hermoine Mays, Haydon and Beulah Baugh, Pearl Bell, Louise Millsbaugh, Messrs. Jared Hill, Mart Findlater, Don Lee, E. Z. Nimitz, John Abe March, Jr., Jim Findlater, Hal Cunningham, Carroll Lewis, Miles O'Daniel, Herbert Fisher, C. C. McBurnett, Will Day, Felix Probandt, Willie Burns, Ray Johnson, Willis Johnson,

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Have Some of These Good Things on Your Table Next Sunday Club House Lem-on 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 Caviar, 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 Cans - 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 - 30c Vezet Holland Cheese, Imported, 1 lb cans 45c 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