

DAVIDSON MAKES NO PROMISES AS TO THE FUTURE

GENERAL TREND OF CONVERSATION, HOWEVER, SHOWS PLAINLY THAT HE LIKES ANGELO.

VISIT AT PERESENT OF SOCIAL MATURE

Had He Known Six Months Ago What This Town Really Is, He Would Have Good News For Its Citizens.

"When a man comes to San Angelo on a social mission he is apt to leave with business matters engaging his attention. Had I known six months ago that San Angelo is as large as I have found to be the case perhaps by this time I would have some news to give you that you want."

That is the way President A. J. Davidson of the Frisco spoke after he had made a trip in an automobile in company with Hon. C. A. Broome over the city.

"I came here expecting to see a rattling good town," continued Mr. Davidson. "I am leaving here impressed with the fact that I have been to a great city, one with a present worth bragging about and one with a future worth talking about. I never was more surprised in my life. The residential sections in Park and Angelo Heights and to the north of town are places for homes that can not be excelled. If this city had her streets paved there would not be lacking a single element of metropolitanism that is so essential to the perpetual advancement of a place. I am not only surprised; I am delighted that I came to this city."

"Gee, how San Angelo has grown!" is the rapid fire comment made by W. C. Nixon, vice president of the Frisco, "and is still growing, evidently. If I can make an estimate on the houses now going up. I remember when the question of a location for a passenger depot was up I was fearful that the site we selected—I was then with the Santa Fe, you know—was too far from the business center. Instead of that, I now find if anything it is a little too close to town. I have jogged about the country a lot during the last few years and in all my travels I have not seen a place that suits me like this city, nor have I seen a place that has grown like San Angelo."

"San Angelo has doubled apparently in population since I was last here, and that has not been over three years," said Billy Drake, prince of the blood, who was with the party. "I have been telling the folk that this was a sleeping giant. Now they all believe me."

E. F. Tillman, general live stock agent of the road, who was with the party, looked tired while the bunch was praising San Angelo. "I have always known this was destined to be a great place," says Tillman, "and I never have been able to understand why everyone could not see the same thing that was so apparent to me."

"Will you build to San Angelo?" was the point blank question I put at Mr. Davidson.

"I can not answer that question, for the reason that I do not at this time know. I am not one of those who read the stars, nor one who can say what will be done tomorrow. I can only speak for today. I can truthfully state that at present we are not running trains into San Angelo, even though I might perhaps wish that we were."

"It was no use to try to pump him further. A. J. Davidson is too clever a fellow to ever try to mislead his friends. All that San Angelo has a right to feel thankful for is that in A. J. Davidson this city now has a friend at court, and the morrow may bring good tidings."

"One thing," continued Mr. Davidson, "that has greatly and I may say most favorably impressed me is that the cattle men and ranch owners are anxious to secure transportation facilities. They realize that when railroads cut up their ranches they will have to give way to intensified farmers, which means that they will have to sell their big holdings to people able to buy smaller tracts. This fact is most encouraging."

"You can say that if the Frisco is willing to come into San Angelo for the right of way and terminal grounds that I am ready to sign a contract to meet such conditions," is the way J. Willis Johnson comments on the proposition, suggested by Mr. Davidson in The Press-News of Thursday. "I know that the sentiments expressed by Mr. Davidson are my sentiments to a dot and when I meet a man who thinks as I do I am always willing to carry my end of the burden."

The Frisco people honk-honked out of San Angelo about 10 o'clock in the morning. They did a sea of long distance telephoning before they left. From here they went to Brady, where the private cars are parked.

In Brady.

Brady, Tex., Sept. 16.—Straightway from hobnobbing with the business men of San Angelo about the fishing in the Concho, the party of Frisco officials got into this city at 6 o'clock this afternoon. They immediately started north to Sam Henderson's ranch and passed through the Concho valley. They declare that it is the prettiest sight they have placed their eyes upon as yet, but are not talking about any extensions save the one they have already given out for publication.

They are immensely pleased with the country through which they passed and they will leave tonight for the north.

GLAVIS REMOVED CHRISTENSEN IS HIS SUCCESSOR

Washington, D. C., Sept. 16.—Following the finding of President Taft in which he upheld R. A. Ballinger, secretary of the interior, in every point of the so-called Ballinger-Pinchot controversy, comes the announcement that Secretary Ballinger has appointed A. Christensen in the place formerly held by L. R. Glavis.

Mr. Christensen was chief of the field division at the Portland office.

CONSOLIDATION OF TELEPHONES

AMERICAN TELEPHONE COMPANY BUYS \$16,000,000 STOCK

FROM WESTERN UNION

New York Telephone Company Becomes Property of the American As a Result of Deal.

New York, Sept. 16.—Looking forward to a consolidation of the telephone lines in New York state, the American Telephone company has purchased \$16,000,000 worth of stock in the New York Telephone company from the Western Union.

That such a deal was on foot has been known for several days, but until Thursday nothing authentic could be learned.

Not Over.

Washington, Sept. 16.—Taft's decision upholding Ballinger and ordering the dismissal of Glavis is probably not yet ended. It is understood tonight that Congress will doubtless consider the whole matter at its next session.

WEATHER.

• Washington, Sept. 16.—Weather forecast: Texas, Arkansas and Oklahoma, generally fair Friday.

SONORA LOOKS GOOD TO HIM

GENERAL MANAGER PETTIBONE SPENDS THE NIGHT THERE.

HAS NO MESSAGE NOW

Thinks People of San Angelo Should Get All the Railroads It Can. Can't Have Too Many.

"I can say nothing, for the reason that I have nothing to say."

Thus does Gen. Frank G. Pettibone, vice president and general manager of the Santa Fe, enter upon our pleasant thoughts.

"I went with Mr. Metcalfe from here to Sonora and we spent the night at Sonora. I am back again and am almost ready to leave. I wish I had a message to deliver to the people through The Press-News, and none can regret more than I that this is not the case."

"But I might state that I think San Angelo ought to get all the railroads that she can. No place ever has too many roads. What the people here want is service, and the roads that supply this need ought to be encouraged."

"We have gone over a fine territory. We have been entertained by a hospitable people. We are in God's own country right now."

"I wish to make an emphatic statement that we stopped our automobile when we passed the party of Frisco officials, though while we were going by we failed to recognize them. Some of the happiest days of my life were spent working under Col. Nixon. And there lives no more true a gentleman than A. J. Davidson or Drake or Tillman. We stopped our auto, and I am sorry that the Frisco crowd didn't stop their cars. It would have been a jolly time to have chatted in the open and I was just hungering to tell everyone what I thought of the country."

Mr. Pettibone epitomized his thoughts when he said he had no message to deliver. What he may have tomorrow or the next day is a matter too problematical to conjecture. "Uncle" Charley Metcalfe, with his original stock of irrefragable determination, is working to induce the Santa Fe to build to the southward.

Pettibone is always noted for his candor. He was brutally candid when he declined to say that he would recommend to his people the building of a road to the "west or south."

OIL MAGNATE IS STRICKEN AND MAY DIE

New York, Sept. 15.—While engaged in a conversation with Judge Lovett in the offices of the Union Pacific today, W. S. Potter, president of the Associated Oil company of San Francisco, was stricken with apoplexy.

He was taken to the hospital immediately, and his condition is very serious. Although local physicians have hope for his recovery, there is some chance that he will die.

IN PITTSBURG STRIKERS ARE IN DISORDER

Pittsburg, Sept. 16.—Scenes of violence and disorder marked the second day of the strike. A large number of men has been placed under arrest, and the police department is experiencing a great deal of trouble in preventing bloodshed.

The men on the strike are foreigners. The American workmen don't sympathize with them, but are taking no part except to remain away from the plant.

PRESIDENT TAFT GIVES OPINION ON INJUNCTIONS

ANNOUNCES INTENTION OF ASKING FOR LAW THAT PREVENTS SUCH WHEN AGAINST LABOR.

TAKES IN BALL GAME ENJOYS BALL AT NIGHT

Has Luncheon With the Commercial Club—Leaves at Midnight Headed For the West—In Gay Spirits.

Chicago, Sept. 16.—President Taft arrived here today at noon. He was given a great reception. During the afternoon he attended the ball game, took luncheon with the Commercial Club, and at night was the guest of the bankers at a ball in which several thousand were present. At midnight he left for the West.

In his address before the Commercial Club he said that he believes in organized labor, and will ask that a law be framed opposing injunctions that work injury to the laborer. He also congratulated the labor vote on being independent.

MOUNT VESUVIUS AGAIN IN ACTION

LARGE QUANTITIES OF LAVA BEING DISCHARGED.

BUT LITTLE ALARM

Not Believed That Any Serious Results Will Follow—Cause of Eruption Hatter of Conjecture.

Rome, Sept. 15.—Mount Vesuvius is again in action and discharging large quantities of lava. Vesuvius is one of the largest active volcanoes in the world and it is a regular occurrence for her to erupt, but this is the first time the volcano has gone into eruption of any particular note since the time of the great San Francisco earthquake, when many lives were lost.

The historical old volcano has many lives to her credit that she has buried beneath the lava she has thrown out. Not only lives, but cities have been buried.

The ruins of Pompeii, which have been uncovered in the last century or so, is a sample of her great disastrous work. Clouds of smoke and ashes coming from her crater have shaded the sun more so than a cloud and caused almost total darkness for many days, and molten lava has flowed for many miles like rivers, killing all plant life that it comes in contact with.

It seems that when an earthquake shock is felt, the volcano becomes active. The eruption now going on is probably caused from the quaking of the earth a few weeks ago, or vice versa, the inner volcanic actions may have caused the quaking of the earth. Scientists make no definite statement along that line.

ORIENT.

Effort Will Be Made to Complete Line Friday.

With but two bridges to complete, and three and one-half miles of track to lay, the Orient forces will put forth extra effort Friday. It is hardly believed that the line can be completed before Saturday noon, but nevertheless an attempt will be made to put on the finishing touches Friday.

The first train will roll in next week.

CELEBRATION.

Mexico Having Big Time—Ninety-Nine Years Ago Started Career As Nation.

Mexico, Sept. 16.—Ninety-nine years ago the present country of Mexico started upon her life as a nation. As a respect to the event Mexico is celebrating her birthday in which many fetes are being indulged in. Since the beginning of her life, Mexico has progressed in many ways, however, she has been very unsuccessful in some of her wars. These wars, though, have made her in one respect. Changes in the form of government have also been one of the main things in her existence during the last half century.

These national celebrations are looked upon with much respect and are very great days to the Mexicans.

PROCLAIMS SELF SHAH; PROMPTLY PLACED IN JAIL

Teheran, Sept. 16.—Again Turkey is in trouble about her ruler. Another appears and proclaims himself shah.

In the last six months to rulers have been deposed and a boy about thirteen placed on the throne. Now Luristan has appeared before Abdul Hessein and demanded the royal seat, but troops were sent to repress the intruder.

Many lives were lost in the great riots and uprising in Turkey during the time Abdul Hamid was being deposed, but nothing so serious is looked forward to by the ministers here now.

Callan Won't Move.

Fort Worth, Sept. 17.—James Callan of Menardville, president of Cattle Raisers' Association of Texas, announced yesterday that he received word that a very fine bull fallen on his ranch Monday and that he was now ready to home in a peaceful state of mind. He said the action of the state board Friday in modifying months' rule for the moving from below the quarantine all the demands the cattle provisional quarantine section that no further action would be taken in the premises.

Mr. Callan had hoped to move his family to Fort Worth this fall benefit of the local schools, but failed to make the necessary arrangements, as later developments made it so that he will find it impossible for him to come here for another year or so.

Return to Work.

Fall River, Sept. 16.—The 5,000 operatives in the mills of M. C. D. Borden, who went out on a strike Monday, resumed work this morning.

CHAS. NOBLES THIRD VICTIM NEGROES WHO BROKE JAIL ANGELTON LAST SUNDAY NIGHT

Houston, Sept. 16.—Charles Nobles was killed Thursday by the third negro convict who escaped from the Angleton jail last Sunday, and is the third man whose life has been taken by these desperadoes.

Charles Tejaney, Otto Cosper and another negro named Guiden, who were held on various charges in the Angleton jail, overpowered the jailer last Sunday and escaped. About eight miles from town they killed Tut Hardin, a prominent citizen of that country. Much indignation among the citizens has been aroused and close search is being made for the jail breakers. The Harris county officers are aids in the search.

UNIVERSITY OF KANSAS CHANCELLOR SAYS INSTITUTION IS BECOMING AS "SNOBBISH" AS YALE AND HARVARD

Kansas City, Sept. 16.—Chancellor Storey, of the University of Kansas, declares the prosperity of the state to be in a dangerous condition. He also expressed his fear of the University becoming as snobbish as Yale, Harvard and Princeton. Mr. Storey is a great benefactor to the University and devotes all his interests to the welfare of the school, and therefore expresses his sentiments as regards the future prospects of the state and University. He believes Harvard, Yale and Princeton to be degenerate in some of their proceedings and is fighting for the defense of Kansas against any such calamities.

LAST CHANCE TO ENROLL FOR BIG EXCURSION

MAYOR PAUL SAYS HE WILL BE ON STREETS FRIDAY MORNING TO RECEIVE NAMES.

COMMITTEE MEET DURING AFTERNOON

Towns Included in the Itinerary Anxiously Awaiting the Arrival of San Angelo Business Men.

All aboard for the Trades Excursion.

Mayor Paul will make a final roundup of all who will go Friday morning. Then a meeting of all who are going will be held in the office of Mayor Paul in the First National Bank building at 3:30 o'clock Friday afternoon, instead of Saturday, as has been stated, when the finishing touches will be given the details of the trip.

The advance matter has sent out. A hearty welcome to the evangelists of C. C. Kirkpatrick & Co.

Fire & Marine Insurance. Careful and best entrusted to us. We will appraise. Landon Hotel. Phone 94.

J. W. HOBBS, Vice-President R. O'BANNON, Ass't. Cashier

National Bank ANGELTON, TEXAS \$270,000.00

Groceries, Grain and Hay

Jr., Abstract Co. O'CONNOR, Manager.

"ACCURACY" OUR MOTTO

Lewis G. Barefoot, Salesman

on Co. ANGELTON, TEXAS

THE SAN ANGELO PRESS-NEWS.

Published by The News Publishing Co.

Office No. 30 West Beauregard Avenue San Angelo, Texas.

Telephone No. 244

Terms of subscription: By mail or carrier, 25 cents a month.

Daily published every morning except Monday. Weekly issued every Thursday.

Entered at the postoffice at San Angelo as second class mailmatter.

Friday Morning, Sept. 17, 1909.

PONY UP NOW.

It has been said that a bird in the hand is worth two in the bush. We might truthfully amend this truism by declaring that a bird in the hand is worth a flock in the bush.

San Angelo now has the opportunity of securing the Morgan Jones road from Ballinger to this point and continuing to a point "south" or "west" of San Angelo out of Tom Green county.

San Angelo in time may secure an attractive proposition from the Santa Fe to build into San Angelo from the east, and out again "south" or "west."

In time San Angelo may secure a proposition from the Frisco to build a road into San Angelo connecting with the line under way to San Antonio.

But—What may come to pass is still clouded in doubt. We are not dealing with doubts when we come face to face with the Morgan Jones proposition. That is a tangible, not an intangible proposition. It is a direct proposal, not an indirect innuendo.

A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush.

The Jones proposition is a tangible proposition. The other propositions are intangible. The other propositions are intangible.

Won't somebody please take the stump and tell us of the "Evils of Thomas"?

No town ever became a city through accident. No city ever maintains a supremacy through indolence or selfishness. A metropolis is a city that knows the market value of its own resources.

How much will it cost San Angelo to give up its southern territory? That's the question to view this question.

You can't "ginger" the Jones proposition with the "cush" treatment.

Five years ago Cone Johnson denounced Bryan as a demagogue. Today Johnson says Bryan utters the pure brand of Democracy.

Johnson can get right, all right, but simply can't stay right. By the way, how often does a snake shed its skin?

Even if the people were a dodging people. The money has got to be raised for that Morgan Jones road or San Angelo will have her prestige doused to beat the band. Put your name down for a fat subscription.

After Senator Bailey gives the doctrine of free raw material a skinning in Dallas Saturday night those who preach this poverty inviting idea will want free hides greater than ever.

Gov. Johnson Harmon of Ohio, will deliver an address at Dallas during the fair. Gov. Harmon is entitled to have a big crowd out to hear him. Big man, this fellow Harmon, at least at a distance.

Such weather as the good Lord has been sending to San Angelo for the last few days ought to make every man feel at peace even with his main-laws.

The whistle of the Orient will soon be heard in San Angelo. Then all together for a sky line made of factory smoke stacks.

The Texas & Pacific railroad gave a right of way for a street to the city of Fort Worth. Verily, verily, the worm do turn sometimes.

President Taft is now swinging around the circle. If he isn't careful he won't be able to stop when he wants to on account of the momentum.

Free wool means more candidates for the poor farm. We haven't got any use for poor farms in West Texas at this time.

Put your name down for a fat subscription.

BE A CITY BUILDER.

It has been said that he who takes care of his dimes soon finds that he has dollars that he must look after.

That's the why for the trades excursion that will leave San Angelo next Monday. San Angelo in the past, by reason of her transportation facilities, has enjoyed the trade from a vast area. The Orient is the first road that has penetrated this area. Other lines are now projected to enter other portions of this territory.

Commerce flows in channels of the least resistance. Once the channels of trade get fixed in their course it

does not take nearly as much work to keep these diked as it does to divert this trade.

Let's go out and tell our neighbors and friends that we are glad that they look upon San Angelo as the logical metropolis of Western Texas. Let's make this declaration smack of the personal equation and when we face to face and eye to eye assure these friends of San Angelo that we are sincere in this declaration, that we mean exactly what we say.

Everyone should attend the meeting in the office of Mayor Paul Friday afternoon. Everyone who can possibly go should arrange to accompany the trade excursion. The people of the surrounding country are looking for a large concourse. San Angelo must send a caravan of a size the importance of this place suggests on this trip. Hit the line hard.

Pave Chadbourne street.

Pass us the celery, please. Hugh Nugent Fitzgerald, editor of the Dallas Times-Herald has been appointed on the reception committee to do the "welcome to our city" stunt when Senator Bailey reaches Dallas Saturday.

Fitzgerald is coming back to his own. So is Senter, so will Jeff Cox. This trio got wrong at the jump on the Bailey question. They should know that a welcome is awaiting them in the fold of the faithful. Democrats can't afford to hang apart when an enemy within is giving battle to the principles of the party. Welcome, Mr. Fitzgerald, welcome back to the place you should have always remained. The world do move, brother Jasper.

To Gov. Campbell—Dear Sir: We desire to inform you that a great issue is now before the people of Texas. It is whether or not we shall have free raw materials with protected manufactured articles or salt for the producer, salt for the manufacturer. If you want to hide yourself on a sheep ranch while the issue waxes warm, we still have a few in Western Texas. N. R. You had better come before the free wool advocates get in the saddle, for after such a time sheep ranches will be as scarce in Western Texas as constructive statesmen are in the section whence you hail.

Remember the dates—October 3-9—and write your friends to come to the great San Angelo fair.

San Angelo is face to face with a responsibility that she can't dodge.

GIFT FROM MRS. SAGE.

She Sends Check for \$10,000 to First Presbyterian Church of Syracuse.

Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 16.—Mrs. Russell Sage celebrated her 80th birthday by sending a check for \$10,000 to the First Presbyterian church in this city.

Mrs. Sage was once a Syracusan. She was born here, was a school teacher here in her early womanhood, and was the daughter of Joseph Slocum, a charter member and a founder of the First Presbyterian church.

The Rev. Dr. George B. Spaulding, pastor of the church, made the announcement. He said: "Mrs. Sage reaches her 80th birthday. Her father and mother were members and she herself was a member of the First Presbyterian church in this city. Her father, Joseph Slocum, being a charter member and trustee of the church.

"Mrs. Sage, in tender memory of her parents and in her ever continued kindly feeling toward the church, sent to the treasurer of the church her check for \$10,000, to be expended as the church shall judge best."

In a letter to Charles A. Hudson, treasurer of the church, Mrs. Sage said the gift "was intended remembrance of her parents' church and an expression of her own continued interest of the church." She had previously made smaller gifts to the church in addition to \$50,000 for memorial windows.

WANTED—unincumbered intelligent young woman of attractive appearance to join me in presenting a paying proposition involving calling on business and professional men only. Must be willing to travel for next 3 or 4 years, spending several weeks in each city. Call 63 Irving street before 9 a. m. Anderson.

WANTED—Limited number of good pupils. Beginners preferred. Modern methods. Thorough. Terms reasonable. See Mr. Hill at Crystal Theater.

WANTED—The Elk Horn feed wants a yard man with a family. The proprietor.

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

SEWING done cheaply. Phone 853 black.

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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

Taft sustains Ballinger. That's some consolation for losing the normal, anyway.

The West Texas fair at Abilene is now in full blast. Take a run over and see what is there.

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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. 29-t

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

FOR SALE—Seven-room house, hall, bath, front and back porches; four lots; on West Beauregard. Apply O. H. Black, Jordan Grocery company.

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

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

BRICK for sale. San Angelo Brick Manufacturing company.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—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.

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PERT PARAGRAPHS WEST TEXAS PRESS

George S. Berry has sold out his banking interests in Merkel and while he has invested a few thousands in San Angelo, it is not at all assured that he will locate at that place. A cordial invitation is extended him to come over and investigate the situation here. He would receive a warm welcome, for he is a hustler.—Ballinger Ledger.

George S. Berry is a city builder. He is a progressive man of the most virulent type. He sheds his civic pride with a phosphorescent glow that sticks to all who come within his zone of influence. And George S. Berry will come to San Angelo. Mark this statement. He will come to San Angelo because San Angelo is the only place in West Texas that is filled with the same brand of hustle that permeates George S. Berry. He will be in his own element when he gets here. And he will also be hard by property worth nearly \$50,000 that he has already acquired here.

If Senator Hudspeth's bag of egotism were to burst he would get drowned. Roosevelt and others who so often exhaust the cap I box are not in it with him. He says he intends to make the next legislature put a normal at San Angelo.—Abilene News.

Hudspeth is a cowboy, used to roping everything on his ranch, and since he has broken into the legislature he imagines all Texas a big ranch, and that he can rope anything in it.—Brownwood Bulletin.

Three armed is he whose cause is just. And he who is thrice armed can with reason expect to be successful. Per se Claude Hudspeth will land a state normal for San Angelo. Hudspeth is in full sympathy with the people he represents. He knows their needs and he is prepared to see that their wants are filled. The fact that Hudspeth was a cowboy can never be weighed against him. We may also add that at one time he was a devil in a priory. He

has pulled himself up by his own boot straps. He has overcome obstacles in his road that a man with less stamina and brilliancy would never have overcome. When you attack Hudspeth you attack us. When one attacks San Angelo it is always time to look out for flarebacks.

San Angelo has distributed 25,000 pieces of literature of one kind in the last year, while many towns have not put out any. Is there any wonder that San Angelo grows?—Brownwood Bulletin.

Yes, and when a San Angelo citizen leaves home he goes with bellows well greased and he talks San Angelo to every man, woman and child he meets. Oh, it pays to advertise.—Ballinger Banner-Ledger.

It's an axiomatic truth that it pays to advertise only when one has something worth having and that other people are bound to want. San Angelo has everything that a home lover could desire. Her present is a glowing and inviting actuality. Her future is one of brilliant promise. She has the foundation to become a great city. All that is needed is more people to use the facilities that we now have. We are after this additional population. And when we get it—Which we will—we shall permit the benevolent assimilation act to hold forth for the benefit of other places that seek to gather strength via the silent way.

Express Office.

In that portion of the Landon hotel building now occupied by the Dabney Land & Live Stock Company the American Express company will have its offices in San Angelo.

Mr. Landon granted the representatives of the company an option on the space about two weeks ago and a telegram was received Wednesday accepting the offer. Representatives of the company will be in the city in a few days and the office will be installed, ready for business by the first of October.

Advertisement for Garland Stoves and Ranges. Features: 'The World's Best', 'Perfection Oil Burner Heater', 'Findlater Hardware Co. HEADQUARTERS FOR Hardware and Well Supplies.' Includes text: 'These cool nights and mornings remind one of the comfort to be had from a PERFECTION OIL BURNER HEATER' and 'GARLAND STOVES AND RANGES'.

Jim Kemp
 Baggage and Passenger Transfer
 PROMPTNESS AND COURTESY
 Residence Phone : 825 Black
 Cab Stand Phone : 48

To Land Agents
 You are hereby notified that the McKinley Ranch on Lapan Flat, is now off the market.
Peter McKinley

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

The Landon Hotel
 Finest Hotel Building in the West
 Large Rooms
 Modern Service
 Best Accommodations
J. C. LANDON, Proprietor

Waller, Shaw and Field
ARCHITECTS
 Shupert Building

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

Angelo Furniture & Undertaking Company
 Established 1890 by A. S. Gantt
 Funeral Directors and Embalmers
 Day Phone 11; Night Phones 930 and 93.

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.



COTTON OPENS BARELY STEADY
 MIDDAY MARKET HARDENS AND AFTERNOON SEES ADVANCE.

STOCKS ABOUT SAME
 Very Little Difference From Yesterday, With Some Irregularity During Forenoon.

New York, Sept. 16.—A bearish sentiment prevailed in the cotton market on early quotations. Foreign advices were better than anticipated, but the market opened barely steady. September was quoted 11 points higher, with other months three to six points up.
 During the morning prices sagged under selling orders. The midday market hardened, and the afternoon advanced sharply, the main positions showing a gain of twenty points over the low of the morning. The technical position believed strong on the afternoon bulge, many selling orders were encountered and prices eased.
 Liverpool spot firm. Middlings eight points up, 6:32.

Stocks.
 New York, Sept. 16.—Very little difference was noted in the stock market as compared with yesterday. There was some irregularity during the forenoon, due to profit taking, and during the afternoon the market continued strong.
 Special strength of the Union Pacific, Southern Pacific, New York Central, Pennsylvania and St. Paul railroads was a feature of the day's business. Steel, smelters and amalgamated, after a reaction near the close, rallied, and closed strong.
 Call, 2 3/4 and 3 per cent.

Musicals.
 Miss May Troxler, who has recently returned from the Conservatory of Music at Wheeling, West Virginia, where she graduated with high honor, will give a free muskale in a few days. Details will be announced later.
 "Mother's Bread, the best ever, City Bakery."

A. W. Steecker of Carmine, who has been here for several days prospecting, returned Thursday to his home. Mr. Steecker is very well pleased with this country and will likely return to live here.

J. T. Hanslow has gone to Lometa to look after business interests.

Will Day left Thursday for Jacksonville.

Mark Williams went to Brownwood Thursday on a pleasure trip.

C. T. Higgins went to Dallas Thursday on business.

S. L. Hix left for Lubbock Thursday on business.

Baggage & Household Goods
 transferred, will be glad to wait on you. My wagon meets trains.
R. B. AUSTIN
 Residence Phone 741. Office Phone 53

Wiggins & Gorman
Dentists
 Office Over San Angelo Nat Bank. Telephone No. 108

BALFANZ BACK BRINGS HELP
 WORK ON NEWTON BUILDING AND OTHERS TO PROCEED.

IT IS HOT IN DALLAS
 San Angelo Contractor Says It's Awfully Nice to Get Back Where the Weather is Cool.

Having purchased an immense amount of material to aid in the construction of buildings now going up in San Angelo, August Balfanz returned Thursday from Dallas, wearing a sunny smile.
 "I'm glad to get back in San Angelo after sweltering in the awful heat of Dallas," he declared. "While there I contracted for a big bunch of stuff and also got a line on several experienced men whom I brought back with me. We need all the experienced men we can get hold of."
 "Now that I have necessary material, the work on the Newton building in particular can go on without delay."

Theme Tablets at City Drug Store.

E. R. Hall has gone to Lubbock to look after some business enterprises there.

Miss Ethel Wadkins has gone to her home in Brownwood, after visiting in the city.

Mrs. J. O. Jopling returned to her home in Bangs Thursday.

W. H. Shaw and wife left Thursday for Coleman to attend the funeral of the latter's father, who died at 11 o'clock Thursday morning.

Mrs. F. E. Durham has returned to her home in Huntsville.

Misses May Grinnell and Sallie Loomis left Thursday on a pleasure trip.

Mrs. W. H. Harrison of San Marcos, has returned to her home, after visiting friends and relatives in this city.

Mrs. B. I. Trimble went to Brownwood Thursday, where she will visit friends.

R. G. Foster, of the firm of Waller, Shaw & Fields, architects, left with his wife Thursday for Ft. Worth, where he has been assigned to another architectural firm.

Mrs. A. M. Howell, after spending several days here with relatives, has returned to her home in Clifton.

Mrs. D. H. Mims returned to her home in Austin Thursday.

Miss Ruby Durham left for Huntsville Thursday, where she will enter the Sam Houston Normal this year.

J. C. Campbell went to Red Water Thursday.

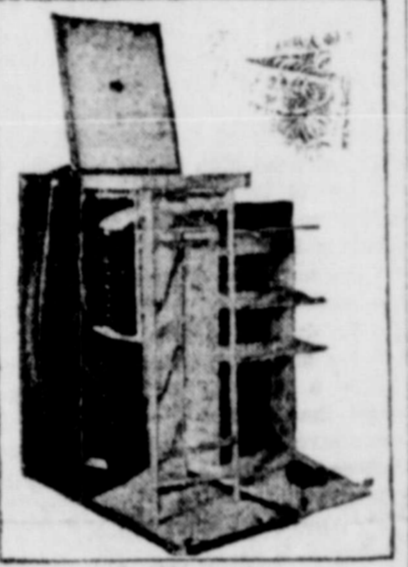
E. F. Brown has gone to Comanche on business.

Earl Hennersdorf wants to see you at Cas-Hart's.

Lecture.
 Friday afternoon at 4 o'clock Miss Chatman, of Iowa, who is here in the interest of introducing art in the public schools, will lecture to the Woman's and Girls' Studying Clubs at the home of Mrs. Sam Crowther. Miss Chatman is said to be very fine in her work.

PACKING FOR TRAVELING.
 Simple System That Will Save Worry After the Journey.

To pack neatly is an art and one which few women possess.
 I'm sorry 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. Tread your boots and shoes and then wrap them in cotton fannel, 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



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.
 Cunigunda was a hard hearted damsel. She was the daughter of the lord of Kienast castle, in Prussia. She made a vow that she would marry no man who could not ride around the top of the outer wall of her father's castle. This castle is perched on a rock isolated from the body of the mountains, and its walls rise from the brink of nearly perpendicular precipices. Cunigunda 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 Cunigunda. She repented her vow, for she was in love with him. But he insisted on carrying out 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 Cunigunda for her cruelty had previously practiced his steed in this dangerous exercise. Where Cunigunda was while he was practicing is not stated in the legend. Maybe the knight practiced when Cunigunda 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 Shoppers.
 A class in salesmanship for shoppers has been established in New York city by Miss Diana 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

You'll find when you come to look up the question of your new suit for fall and winter wear, that
Hart, Schaffner & Marx
 have produced for us a very special line of unusually beautiful clothes. You'll find no other such clothes in the market as we are able to show you—you may do all the looking around that you like. If you want the best that your money can buy you must come to us, and you'll come in the end.
 As soon as you're ready we want to show you some of the beautiful fancy weaves we have here in suits; and the fine fancy serges; foreign and American cloths, rich in color and patterns. Prices range \$20.00 to \$30.00.
THIS STORE IS THE HOME OF HART, SCHAFFNER & MARX PROBANDT & RAPHAEL
 "THE QUALITY STORE"



C. A. Broome W. B. Hunter C. C. Kirkpatrick
C. A. BROOME & CO.
 We represent the best in Fire and Tornado Insurance. Careful and prompt attention is given to all business entrusted to us. We will appreciate your business. Office opposite Landon Hotel. Phone 94.

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 R. A. HALL, Cashier HERBERT O'BANNON, Ass't. Cashier
San Angelo National Bank
 SAN ANGELO, TEXAS
 Capital, Surplus and Profits \$270,000.00

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 Orders from East Hill especially solicited.
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Crowley-Sutherland Commission Co.
 Capital \$25,000 Surplus \$5,000
 Rooms 214-216 Exchange Building NORTH FORT WORTH, TEXAS.
 If you have any live stock to ship write us—or ship first and we'll write you.

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SCOTT & KIRBY
ARCHITECTS
 Office 106 1-2 Chadbourne St, over City Drug Store. Phone

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

Use Press-News Want Ads

RIDERLESS HORSE MAY BE ON HAND TO RACE AT FAIR

MAN FROM GREENVILLE OFFERS TO BRING NAG TO ANGELO, BUT ASKS BIG CONSIDERATION.

HAGELSTEIN GOES TO ABILENE'S BIG SHOW

Fine New Sulkies of the Latest Pattern Coming in Every Day—To Be Drawn By Swift Horses, Some With Records.

Secretary West received a letter Thursday from the owner of a riderless horse at Greenville, offering to bring the horse out to the fair for a heavy consideration. The owner agrees that the horse shall run one race every day during the fair against any horse or horses chosen.

"They want a big price," declared Secretary West, "and the directors of the fair association have not decided as yet whether they will accept the offer."

"The riderless horse has always proven a great attraction in the past—people like to look at a horse that needs no rider and judges for himself just how the race must be run."

"I wish to ask the owners of grade stallions not to be misled by the fair catalogue, which bears their horses from participation in the prize ring, because special provisions have been made for them. This move was taken so that a greater number of local horses could have a chance at the prizes. I have seen grade stock just as good as standard bred, so that class should not be barred."

"I have been receiving communications from little towns all over the state, asking us to send them a general idea of what we have, so they may pick up a few features for their fairs, which will follow ours. They know that San Angelo always has the best of everything that is going, so naturally they are making a bid to get something worth showing."

George Hagelstein, the bustling president of the fair and carnival association, left Wednesday for Abilene to look over the outfit it has at the big show that city is pulling off at present. The San Angelo fair is the next big event to follow the one at Abilene and Mr. Hagelstein wishes to see if he can get anything up there that can possibly add to the attractions already in hand.

Racing sulkies are now coming in for the fair. Alf McGee, who has about fifteen boxes at the grounds now, received by express Thursday from Dallas a sulkie weighing about 50 pounds that he will use for the races this season. No half-made carts that are used for every day driving will be used in the races. The best made up-to-date sulkies that can be secured from the markets are going to be seen glittering behind the swift wheels and trotters this season. The same kind that Dan Patch broke the world's record with—those are the brand that will follow the fastest horses that were ever in this county before.

To Late To Classify

WANTED—To trade or exchange for San Angelo property, ten town lots in rapidly growing Oklahoma town, County site, two railroads, lots in block with \$12,000 school building. Four blocks of court house. Address: O. L. Williams or phone 540 black.

REMEMBER

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

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Douglas
Massagers
No. 30, E. College Avenue

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 county 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 applying to the Indian the same idea that Booker Washington applies to the negro. Educate the Indian and let him shift for himself if he fails. 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 squaws to Washington.

The women who constitute the exclusive social club 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 homemade preserves, soap, etc., by sending subscriptions for books and magazines, by donating 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.

Mr. and Mrs. Terrell 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 Terrell 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 \$3,500 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 Erick, nine years old, for whose education at the Pennsylvania Institution For the Deaf and Blind the state recently appropriated

FLOCK OF SHEEP REAL ATTRACTIVE

DR. C. C. YOUNG TO EXHIBIT KARAKULE ANIMALS AT DALLAS.

COMPETE WITH RUSSIA

Famous Raiser of High Grade Mutton Intends to Place Texas in the Very Front Rank.

Dallas, Tex., Sept. 16.—What promises to be one of the most interesting exhibits to be made at the State Fair of Texas this fall is that of the flock of Karakule sheep owned by Dr. C. C. Young of Wichita Falls. These are the first sheep of this breed to be brought to America. For that matter, it is claimed that they are the first to be taken to any country not contiguous to the Bokharan Desert, in the region of which they have made their home for centuries.

The story of the difficulties which Dr. Young encountered in bringing these sheep to America is still familiar to readers of the newspapers. However, few persons seem to realize the important part which these sheep may play in the breeding industry of the southwest.

For many years the mode of wearing outdoor garments such as coats, muffs, caps, etc., fashioned from the beautiful glossy, black curly fur of the Karakule lamb has been in vogue the world over, but particularly has this been the case in Russia, where every person possessed of the requisite means wears with great pride this universally popular fur. It can be seen on the streets of the Russian cities in every shape of quality from the coarse, ordinary sheepskin coats, containing but a fraction of Karakule blood, to the costly garments worn by the noble lady of the Novakaja, who holds her head high in the knowledge that she is the possessor of a coat made from the fur of the full-blooded Karakule lamb.

It was an appreciation of the world-wide popularity of this not only beautiful but durable fur, and a realization that the markets of Russia and Persia had a veritable monopoly on the export that caused Dr. C. C. Young to conceive the idea of bringing some of these priceless sheep to the United States.

Dr. Young's Ambition.

Thirty-four years ago Dr. Young was born in Bessarabia, a province of southern Russia. His grandfather, a very progressive man, fifty years ago succeeded in obtaining possession of a "Krimmer" buck which contained a large percentage of Karakule blood. He bred this ram to some specimens of the common Russian sheep, with the result that in a few years he was able to supply a fair quality of fur to the neighboring market. This fur, while containing only a small percentage of Karakule, was nevertheless handsome enough to bring a good market price. Dr. Young's father continued the industry commenced by the grandfather and found it most lucrative, although in spite of all his efforts he was never at any time able to secure a full-blooded Karakule buck, the possession of which would have greatly enhanced the fur marketed by him. Dr. Young, then but a boy, took great interest in these sheep and often told his father, to the latter's great amusement, that when a man he proposed to acquire a flock of full-blooded Karakule sheep. Therefore when the lad, grown almost to manhood, came to the United States, sixteen years ago, he had his mind firmly made up that when he had acquired the necessary means and influence he would become the first importer of these sheep into the United States. He realized that this would be no easy task, as the United States, like the rest of the civilized world, absolutely prohibits the importation of live stock from Bokhara, on account of the disease known as "surra" and other contagious maladies which are prevalent there. He was also aware that the Russian government was not disposed to permit the exportation of these sheep by anyone.

Russia Has Monopoly.

As Russia, even up to the present, controls nearly the entire Karakule fur trade of the world, she is naturally anxious to avoid competition in this industry. The various Mohammedan tribes of Bokhara are also bitterly opposed to the exportation of the full-blooded Karakule sheep, for which they have an absolutely sacred regard, and they place every difficulty possible in the path of the "infidel" who dares invade their territory on such a mission.

It was not until two years ago that

Dr. Young saw his way clear to carry out his scheme. He succeeded in interesting in his project Congressman Taney and Senator Hansborough, who were instrumental in securing for him the necessary letters from President Roosevelt and Secretary Root. These letters enabled him to approach certain Russian officials in St. Petersburg, chief of whom was his excellency A. Yermolov, ex-minister of agriculture and now a member of the imperial council. It is due to the efforts of this gentleman that the Poltava State Agricultural society interested itself in Dr. Young's behalf and assisted him in procuring these sheep, which in time, it is declared, will revolutionize the sheep industry of this country.

"Today," said Dr. Young, "the United States derives all her domestic furs from wild animals, and as the settling of hitherto uninhabited sections progresses, the gradual disappearance of these fur producing animals will occur, and as the supply decreases the prices will go higher. The time is not distant when the United States must look to other sources to supply the demand for fur in this country. Already millions of dollars worth of fur, derived from Karakule crosses, such as the Persian, Astrakhan and Krimmer, are imported each year, notwithstanding the high duty imposed on them. This explains why a genuine Karakule coat costs between \$500 and \$1000. Why should the United States be dependent upon foreign countries for her fur supply when all the wild animals have become extinct as the result of advances of civilization?"

Col. Goodnight Confident.

Col. Charles Goodnight, the famous buffalo breeder of Texas, is the proud possessor of a small herd of sheep which contain some Karakule blood and were originally introduced here from Persia. He unhesitatingly makes the assertion that in quality and flavor of mutton these sheep excel all others. He has secured a contract for the sale of every lamb old enough to be slaughtered which he cares to dispose of for the magnificent sum of \$12 per head.

A point of interest is that this class of sheep must be shorn twice yearly on account of their unusually long wool, which is used in Bokharan rugs and carpets. In time a rug industry might be made profitable in the United States or Mexico. It is now my intention to breed some of my sheep on my ranch at San Carlos, Coahuila, Mexico, where conditions would particularly favor the manufacture of these carpets, on account of the natural adaptability of the Mexican people to such work."

HER FORTUNE FOR SUFFRAGE

LADY FRANCES COOK TO GIVE MILLIONS FOR CAUSE.

Proposes to Found Bank for Women Only—Places Order for Banner of Striking Design.

New York, Sept. 16.—Lady Frances Cook (Tennessee Claffin) is reported to be selling her property in order that she may devote the proceeds to the cause of woman suffrage and found a bank for women.

She has announced here that she proposes to spend every penny of her fortune of more than \$1,000,000 before she dies, in the cause for her sex. She plans a bank for women only, with women officials and employes, because she believes women should handle the money of women.

Lady Cook made her plans known at her apartments in a hotel here when she announced that she was going back to England to arrange her affairs. She declared her ultimate intention is to found a bank and said she did not know a man in politics for whom she would go across the street to vote, although she emphatically announced her desire to secure the ballot for woman.

Lady Cook recently has given an order in behalf of the National Progressive Women's Suffrage union for a large banner to be swung across Twenty-third street, in front of the headquarters of the organization at 122, proclaiming the issue to which she will devote her fortune.

The banner will show on one side President Lincoln giving suffrage to the negroes. On the other side the design calls for a likeness of President Taft giving votes to women.

Theme Tablets at City Drug Store.

MONUMENTS

Of Marble and Granite

SEE SHIPMAN & IZARD

Max Pantel & Company

Staple and Fancy Groceries
And Grain, Country Produce
Bought and Sold

Telephone 394. 26 E. Concho Ave. SAN ANGELO TEX.

MRS. FORTNER'S CHOICE LATTER SO QUITS FATHER.

Wife Arrives in St. Louis Following Declaration That She Will Stand By Man Accused of Forgery.

St. Louis, Sept. 16.—Mrs. Katherine Handlan Fortner, following her declaration that she would stand by her husband, M. Dwight Fortner, charged with forgery, came to St. Louis from her father at Oconomoc and was met at the union station by her husband. They neither kissed nor embraced. With her was their daughter Katherine, 2 years old. Fortner and his wife and child are together at the Planters' hotel.

Mrs. Fortner said her father, A. H. Handlan, millionaire manufacturer, had told her she must choose between him and her husband. She said she could not leave her husband and pleaded with her father not to make it necessary to choose between them, but he would not yield.

"My wife and I are here together," said Fortner at the hotel, "and we are going to stay together. Further than that I have nothing to say. I would rather not be put in the position of making a statement."

Mrs. Handlan arrived at the hotel soon after the Fortners' arrival and spent three-quarters of an hour with her daughter, Thomas D. Lawler, Fortner's attorney, said he supposed the conference concerned where Mr. and Mrs. Fortner and their child should live.

LICK ASTRONOMERS MAY HAVE SOLVED THE PROBLEM.

Prof. Campbell Hopes That Photographs Will Show Whether There is Perceptible Vapor There.

San Francisco, Sept. 16.—A party of Lick observatory astronomers has returned from the summit of Mount Whitney, where it took a series of photographs and spectrographic observations of Mars, which are unique in several respects.

According to Director W. W. Campbell of Lick observatory, who was in charge of the expedition, the photographs should show the amount of water vapor in the atmosphere of Mars and thus demonstrate whether life is possible on the planet.

The party included Prof. Campbell, Prof. Sebastian Albrecht of Lick observatory, Prof. Alexander McAdie of the weather bureau, Director Abbott of the Smithsonian Institution and several assistants. They spent seven days and nights upon top of the mountain making their observations. They were equipped with all the necessary instruments, but found only two nights favorable to their work.

Mount Whitney is the highest peak in the United States, 14,501 feet above sea level. The Smithsonian Institution last year built a three-room shelter of stone, steel, cement and glass on the summit. It was from this observatory that the photographs and observations were taken.

Of the results of the expedition Director Campbell said:

"Our instruments were a sixteen-inch horizontal reflecting telescope and a suitable spectroscopic connected therewith. It was necessary to protect all parts from wind, and a canvas shelter inclosed the long instrument. It took us four days to make

the ascent and we encountered a severe storm while climbing the mountain.

"We carried out our plans completely with one exception. The instrumental equipment worked to perfection. But of seven nights only two were clear and to our satisfaction. Our program called for three.

"Our method of observation was to compare the spectrum of Mars and the spectrum of the moon. Mars at the present is in the most favorable position possible, and only fifteen years hence will another such favorable opportunity present itself. We took photographs of the spectra of the moon and of Mars one after another, at equal altitudes above the horizon. "It is known that there is no water vapor on the moon, certainly in no appreciable quantity. If no difference can be detected between the spectrum of Mars and the spectrum of the moon under these most favorable conditions, we can say that water vapor exists on Mars in very small quantities.

"We can not tell exactly for three or four days what the photographs will show. We hope they will show whether there is water vapor in sufficient quantities to sustain life. Whether life is possible is shown by the presence or absence of water vapor. If in great quantity, at all comparable with that of the earth, it is a strong indication that human life can be supported.

Now as to the conclusions at which we hope to arrive. My direct interest is in determining the presence or absence of water vapor in the atmosphere of Mars. In determining this point the conclusion may follow as to whether life is possible on the planet. But such a conclusion could not be made positive, owing to the fact that the spectroscopic method has its limitations. While it is the best method at present in use, it is not perfect.

"We are now in position to issue the strongest statement that has ever been issued as to the existence of water vapor on Mars. While I always felt and published that the waxing and waning of the polar snow caps are evidence of the presence of some water vapor, the quantity seemed to be relatively small, certainly so small to be determined by spectroscopic observations made at ordinary levels.

"In order to make the spectroscopic method more sensitive it is necessary that the effects of the earth's water vapor be eliminated as far as possible.

"If it is found that the amount of water vapor is sufficient to be detected by observations under most favorable conditions it will be evidence along the line of establishing that the conditions on Mars are favorable to life. It will not be proof, however, that life exists on Mars.

"On Mount Whitney there was very little water vapor. Prof. McAdie, with his instruments determined the amount exactly, and his work will assist us materially when we make our final conclusions.

"We made five photographs of the spectra of Mars and the moon."

Director Campbell has gone to Lick observatory to work out his observations. Director Abbot was left on Mount Whitney, where he is making a technical study of the intensity of the sun's radiation.

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Woman

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

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



MRS. PAYNE WHITNEY.

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

Buy State Girl's Mouse Farm.

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

She Made a Cast of Dr. Holmes' Hand.

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

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

The Star Spangled Banner in an English Parade.

Mrs. M. La Reine, whose home is in Spokane, Wash., attended the International Woman's Suffrage alliance in London not long ago. She was in the parade, which was the biggest parade of women ever held in the world. She had a prominent place in the procession and unfurled the American flag with all the enthusiasm of a modern Joan of Arc. She aroused the joy of the English, and many Americans who were in London at the time followed near her pace and cheered her. It was a proud day for the patriotic woman from the far northwest. In

From showing 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 Denmark 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



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 homesome. 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 "shoed 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.

THE WAISTS OF SUMMER.

Designs That Please the Eye, Materials That Contribute Comfort.

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

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

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

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



A HANDMADE SHIRT WAIST.

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

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

When hats are worn, they make up in size for any falling in number. Still,

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PRESIDENT'S ITINERARY IN THE SOUTH

President Arrives in El Paso Oct. 16 and Leaves Texas Oct. 23.

- Boston, Sept. 15.—The route of President Taft's tour of the South is as follows:
- October 16, El Paso and Juarez.
 - October 17, San Antonio (evening).
 - October 19, 20, 21, 22, at ranch and in Corpus Christi.
 - October 23, Houston (forenoon), Dallas (evening).
 - October 25, St. Louis (most of the day), begin trip down Mississippi river at 5 p. m.
 - October 26, Cape Girardeau, Mo. (one hour early morning).
 - October 27, Cairo, Ill. (one hour at noon), Hickman, Ky. (one hour late afternoon).
 - October 27, Memphis (entire afternoon), Helena, Ark. (one hour evening).
 - October 28, Vicksburg (evening).
 - October 30, 31, Natchez (evening).
 - October 29, Natchez.
 - October 30, 31, New Orleans (all day).
 - November 1, Jackson, Miss. (afternoon), Birmingham, Ala. (evening).
 - November 3, Birmingham (until 4 p. m.).
 - November 4, Macon Ga. (forenoon), Savannah Ga. (evening).
 - November 5, Savannah (forenoon), Charleston (evening).
 - November 6, Columbia, S. C. (afternoon), Augusta, Ga. (evening).
 - November 7, Augusta, Ga.
 - November 8, Augusta (to 7:30 p. m.), Florence, S. C. (short visit evening).
 - November 9, Wilmington, N. C. (all day).
 - November 10, Richmond (all day to 5 p. m.), Washington (revised schedule of the principal visits 3:35 p. m.)

On His Way.
President Taft is now starting on his famous trip of over 12,000 miles, which will take him through thirty states and both of the far Southwestern territories. The jaunt will reach its climax at El Paso October 16, where he will meet President Diaz of Mexico. The meeting will be surrounded by all the pomp and dignity which such a rare occasion demands, and after President Taft has formally received President Diaz at El Paso he will cross the international border to Ciudad Juarez, officially to return the call of the official representative of the Mexican republic. During the evening of October 16 President Taft will be entertained at a state dinner on Mexican soil. President Diaz will be entertained at luncheon at El Paso.

Voyage On Mississippi.
The voyage down the Mississippi river from St. Louis to New Orleans on the steamship Mississippi covers 1165 miles, and occupies four days and five nights. In addition to the meeting with President Diaz and the voyage down the Mississippi, a trip which President Roosevelt made several years ago, the striking incident of Mr. Taft's tour will include a moonlight ride through the Royal Gorge and a night trip over the highest passes of the Rocky mountains; an inspection of one of the greatest irrigation projects in all the West at Montrose, Colo.; a visit to the smelter at Butte; a flying visit to the Coast Yakone country of Northern Idaho; a two days' stay at the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific exposition at Seattle; a day of sight-seeing down the Shasta route in California; a three days' visit to the Yosemite valley; a day spent about the rim of the Grand Canyon in Arizona; and four days on the coast of the president's brother, C. P. Taft, near Corpus Christi, Texas.

Cabinet Officers at Headquarters.
Five of his nine cabinet officers will at different times be guests of the president, and after he reaches the Pacific coast there will be from three to four with him practically all the way.

On Boston Wednesday, the only consist of President Taft, W. W. Hutt, his military aide; W. M. Buehler, assistant secretary; C. Warner, executive

stenographer; Dr. J. J. Richardson of Washington; Gerrit Fort, assistant to the vice president of the New York Central line, who have the transportation arrangements for the entire trip in charge; James Sloan, Jr., and Joseph E. Murphy, secret service operatives; Arthur Brooks, messenger and six newspaper men.

The cabinet officers who will be with the president at the meeting with President Diaz are Secretary of State Knox, Secretary of War Dickenson, Postmaster General Hitchcock and Secretary of Commerce and Labor Nagel. The secretary of the Interior, Mr. Ballinger, is expected to be with the president during the greater part of the time in the Northwest. The president has also invited a number of senators and personal friends to make portions of the journey. John Hays Hammond is to join the president at Spokane September 28 and make the remainder of the journey with him back to Washington.

Notice by Publication of Final Account THE STATE OF TEXAS.
To the Sheriff or Any Constable of Tom Green County—Greeting:

J. E. Mayfield, administrator of the estate of L. L. Lewis, deceased, having filed in our County Court his Final Account of the condition of the estate of said L. L. Lewis, deceased, together with an application to be discharged from said administration,

YOU ARE HEREBY COMMANDED that by publication of this writ for twenty days in a newspaper regularly published in the County of Tom Green you give due notice to all persons interested in the account for final settlement of said estate, to file their objections thereto, if any they have, on or before the October term, 1909, of said County Court, commencing and to be holden at the court house of said county, in the city of San Angelo on the first Monday in October, A. D. 1909, when said account and application will be considered by said court.

Witness, Jahnstaefnwyrt ETAINOIN WITNESS: JAS. B. KEATING, Clerk of the County Court of Tom Green County.

Given under my hand and seal of said court, at my office, in the city of San Angelo, this 16th day of September, A. D. 1909.

JAS. B. KEATING, Clerk C. C., Tom Green Co. 17-24-Oct-18

Bring your hides to Sandefur.

R. E. Buchanan Here.

R. E. Buchanan, claim agent of the Santa Fe, is here from his headquarters in Fort Worth. Mr. Buchanan is unquestionably one of the youngest looking for his age now in this section. He also says the San Angelo country is in better shape than any part of Texas that he has been in recently, and he makes the entire state about every thirty days. It may be mentioned that Mr. Buchanan has a fat wallet full of fine-free passes—or perhaps he wouldn't travel quite so much.

SUGGESTIONS.
Snow Would Like to See Charge Toll and Build Good Pikes.

L. Nicholas Snow, the eminent tourist, has returned from a long trip up to the New Mexico line, in which no trouble was experienced save a few flat tires.

"A good trip, a satisfactory trip, over a good road in the main and it took me only four days to make it," he said. "Now, speaking of your Apple Ways, old Claudius never conceived of such a swell roadway as that between Midland and Carlsbad, New Mexico, a distance of 225 miles.

"This is a chartered automobile road, in charge of a big automobile stage line. It is free from all grades and stumps and is as level as a billiard table. The company charges two cents for every mile traveled over this road. I got in on \$2.40 worth of it; that is, I went up it 60 miles, then I was smacked again on the return trip. I went up to Shafter's Lake.

"It would be a swell idea for all the roads around San Angelo to adopt this toll system and have chartered roads, which of a necessity, would mean good roads. It only cost five cents a mile to fix up the roads in the Panhandle."

Going to Grass.
Thursday morning 24 cars of cattle were shipped into San Angelo from Copperas Cove by J. S. Todd, to be put on grass in Crockett county, where the grass is fine.

Mr. Todd is a heavy shipper from this country and will ship these cattle to market this fall.

The Mystery of The Yellow Room

By GASTON LEROUX

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pared for it. Nevertheless he buried himself and his child at the glazier at the moment when his friends were expecting him to bring her out into society.

Questioned by her friends, the young girl replied calmly, "Where could we work better than in this solitude?" For Mlle. Stangerson had already begun to collaborate with her father in his work. It could not at the time be imagined that her passion for science would lead her so far as to refuse all the suitors who presented themselves to her for over fifteen years. The young girl's extreme reserve did not at first discourage suitors, but at the end of a few years they tired of their quest.

One alone persisted with tender tenacity and deserved the name of "eternal flame," a name he accepted with melancholy resignation; that was M. Robert Darzac. Mlle. Stangerson was now no longer young, and it seemed that, having found no reason for marrying at five and thirty, she would never find one.

Suddenly some weeks before the events to which nobody attached any importance, so incredible did it sound—was spread about Paris that Mlle. Stangerson had at last consented to "crown" the inextinguishable flame of M. Robert Darzac. It needed that M. Robert Darzac himself should not deny this matrimonial rumor to give it an appearance of truth, so unlikely did it seem to be well founded. One day, however, M. Stangerson, as he was leaving the Academy of Science, announced that the marriage of his daughter and M. Robert Darzac would be celebrated in the privacy of the Chateau du Glandier as soon as he and his daughter had put the finishing touches to their report summing up their labors on the "Dissociation of Matter." The new household would install itself in the glazier, and the son-in-law would lend his assistance in the work to which the father and daughter had dedicated their lives.

The scientific world had barely had time to recover from the effect of this news when it learned of the attempted assassination of mademoiselle.

CHAPTER V.

In which Joseph Roulettable Makes a Remark to M. Robert Darzac Which Produces Its Little Effect.

ROULETTABLE and I had been waiting for several minutes by the side of a long wall bounding the vast property of M. Stangerson and had already come within sight of the entrance gate when our attention was drawn to an individual who, half bent to the ground, seemed to be so completely absorbed in what he was doing as not to have seen us coming toward him. At one time he stooped so low as almost to touch the ground. At another he drew himself up and attentively examined the wall. Then he looked into the palm of one of his hands and walked away with rapid strides. Finally he set off running still looking into the palm of his hand. Roulettable had brought me to a standstill by a gesture.

"Hush! Frederic Larsan is at work! Don't let us disturb him!"

Roulettable had a great admiration for the celebrated detective. I had never before seen him, but I knew him well by reputation. At that time, before Roulettable had given proof of his unique talent, Larsan was reputed as the most skillful unraveler of the most mysterious and complicated crimes. His reputation was world-wide, and the police of London and even of America often called him to their aid when their own national inspectors and detectives found themselves at the end of their wits and resources.

No one was astonished, then, that the head of the Paris police had at the outset of the mystery of the yellow room telegraphed his precious subordinate in London, where he had been sent on a big case of stolen securities, to return with all haste. Frederic had made all speed, doubtless knowing by experience that if he was interrupted in what he was doing it was because his services were urgently needed in another direction, so, as Roulettable said, he was that morning already "at work." We soon found out in what it consisted.

What he was continually looking at in the palm of his right hand was nothing but his watch, the minute hand of which he appeared to be noting intently. Then he turned back, still running, stopping only when he reached the park gate, where he again consulted his watch and then put it away in his pocket, shrugging his shoulders with a gesture of discouragement. He pushed open the park gate, re-locked and looked it, raised his head and through the bars perceived us. Roulettable rushed after him, and I followed. Frederic Larsan waited for us.

"M. Erel," said Roulettable, raising

his hat and showing the profound respect, based on admiration, which the young reporter felt for the celebrated detective. "Can you tell me whether M. Robert Darzac is at the chateau at this moment? Here is one of his friends of the Paris bar, who desires to speak with him."

"I really don't know," Roulettable replied, shaking hands with my friend, whom he had several times met in the course of his difficult investigations. "I have not seen him."

"The concierges will be able to inform us, no doubt," said Roulettable, pointing to the lodge, the door and windows of which were close shut.

"The concierges will not be able to give you any information, M. Roulettable."

"Why not?"

"Because they were arrested half an hour ago."

"Arrested!" cried Roulettable. "Then they are the murderers?"

Frederic Larsan shrugged his shoulders.

"When you can't arrest the real murderer," he said, with an air of supreme irony, "you can always indulge in the luxury of discovering accomplices."

"Did you have them arrested, M. Fred?"

"Not I! I haven't had them arrested. In the first place, I am pretty sure that they have not had anything to do with the affair and then because—"

"Because of what?" asked Roulettable eagerly.

"Because of nothing," said Larsan, shaking his head.

"Because there were no accomplices?" said Roulettable.

"Aha! You have an idea, then, about this matter?" said Larsan, looking at Roulettable intently, "yet you have seen nothing, young man—you have not yet gained admission here?"

"I shall get admission."

"I doubt it. The orders are strict."

"I shall gain admission if you let me see M. Robert Darzac. Do that for me. You know we are old friends. I beg of you, M. Fred. Do you remember the article I wrote about you on the gold bar case?"

Larsan might be about fifty years of age. He had a fine head, his hair turning gray, a colorless complexion and a firm profile. His forehead was prominent, his chin and cheeks clean shaven. His upper lip, without mustache, was finely chiseled. His eyes were rather small and round, with a look in them that was at once searching and disquieting. He was of middle height and well built, with a general bearing elegant and gentlemanly.

Larsan turned his head at the sound of a vehicle which had come from the chateau and reached the gate behind him. We recognized the cab which had conveyed the examining magistrate and his registrar from the station at Epinay.

"Ah!" said Frederic Larsan. "If you want to speak with M. Robert Darzac, he is here."

The cab was already at the park gate, and Robert Darzac was begging Frederic Larsan to open it for him, explaining that he was pressed for time to catch the next train leaving Epinay for Paris. Then he recognized me. While Larsan was unlocking the gate M. Darzac inquired what had brought me to the glazier at such a tragic moment. I noticed that he was frightfully pale and that his face was lined as if from the effects of some terrible suffering.

"Is mademoiselle getting better?" I immediately asked.

"Yes," he said. "She will be saved perhaps. She must be saved."

He did not add "or it will be my death," but I felt that the phrase trembled on his pale lips.

Roulettable intervened:

"You are in a hurry, monsieur, but I must speak with you. I have something of the greatest importance to tell you."

Frederic Larsan interrupted:

"May I leave you?" he asked of Robert Darzac. "Have you a key or do you wish me to give you this one?"

"Thank you. I have a key and will lock the gate."

Larsan hurried off in the direction of the chateau, the imposing pile of which could be perceived a few hundred yards away.

Robert Darzac, with knit brow, was beginning to show impatience. I presented Roulettable as a good friend of mine, but as soon as he learned that the young man was a journalist he looked at me very reproachfully, crossed himself under the necessity of having to reach Epinay in twenty minutes, bowed and whipped up his horse. But Roulettable had seized the bride and, to my utter astonishment, stopped the carriage with a vigorous hand. Then he gave utterance to a sentence which was utterly meaningless to me.

"The presbytery has lost nothing of its charm, nor the garden its brightness."

The words had hardly left the lips of Roulettable than I saw Robert Darzac quail. Pale as he was, he became paler. His eyes were fixed on the young man in terror, and he immediately descended from the vehicle in an inexpressible state of agitation.

"Come—come in!" he stammered.

Then suddenly and with a sort of fury he repeated:

"Let us go, monsieur."

He turned up by the road he had come from the chateau. Roulettable still retaining his hold on the horse's bridle. I addressed a few words to M. Darzac, but he made no answer. My looks questioned Roulettable, but his gaze was elsewhere.

"What do you want?"

The reporter answered in an equally sharp tone:

"To shake you by the hand."

Darzac shrank back.

"What does that mean?"

Evidently he understood, what I also understood, that my friend suspected him of the abominable attempt on the life of Mlle. Stangerson. The impression of the blood stained hand on the walls of the yellow room was in his mind. I looked at the man closely. His haughty face, with its expression ordinarily so straightforward, was at this moment strangely troubled. He held out his right hand and, referring to me, said:

"As you are a friend of M. Sainclair, who has rendered me invaluable services in a just cause, monsieur, I see no reason for refusing you my hand."

Roulettable did not take the extended hand. Lying with the utmost audacity, he said:

"Monsieur, I have lived several years in Russia, where I have acquired the habit of never taking any but an unglorified hand."

I thought that the Sorbonne professor would express his anger openly, but, on the contrary, by a visibly violent effort, he calmed himself, took off his gloves and showed his hands. They were unmarked by any cicatrice.

"Are you satisfied?"

"No," replied Roulettable. "My dear friend," he said, turning to me, "I am obliged to ask you to leave us alone for a moment."

I bowed and retired, stupefied by what I had seen and heard. I could not understand why M. Robert Darzac had not already shown the door to my impertinent, insulting and stupid friend. I was angry myself with Roulettable at that moment for his suspicions which had led to this scene of the gloves.

For some twenty minutes I walked about in front of the chateau, trying vainly to link together the different events of the day.

When Roulettable came out of the chateau in the company of M. Robert Darzac, extraordinary to relate, I saw at a glance that they were the best of friends.

"We are going to the yellow room. Come with us," Roulettable said to me. "You know, my dear boy, I am going to keep you with me all day. We'll breakfast together somewhere about here."

"You'll breakfast with me here, gentlemen—"

"No, thanks," replied the young man. "We shall breakfast at the Donjon Inn."

"You'll fare very badly there. You'll not find anything."

"Do you think so? Well, I hope to find something there," replied Roulettable. "After breakfast we'll set to work again. I'll write my article, and if you'll be so good as to take it to the office for me—"

"Won't you come back with me to Paris?"

"No; I shall remain here."

I turned toward Roulettable. He spoke quite seriously, and M. Robert Darzac did not appear to be in the least degree surprised.

We were passing by the donjon and heard wailing voices. Roulettable asked:

"Why have these people been arrested?"

"It is a little my fault," said M. Darzac. "I happened to remark to the examining magistrate yesterday that it was inexplicable that the concierges had had time to hear the revolver shots, to dress themselves and to cover so great a distance as that which lies between their lodge and the pavilion in the space of two minutes, for not more than that interval of time had elapsed after the firing of the shots when they were met by Daddy Jacques."

"That was suspicious evidently," acquiesced Roulettable. "And were they dressed?"

"That is what is so incredible. They were dressed completely—not one part of their costumes wanting. The woman wore wooden shoes, but the man had on laced boots. Now they assert that they went to bed as half past 9. On arriving this morning the examining magistrate brought with him from Paris a revolver of the same caliber as that found in the room, for he couldn't use the one held for evidence, and made his registrar fire two shots in the yellow room while the doors and windows were closed. We were with him in the lodge of the concierges, and yet we heard nothing—not a sound. The concierges have lied, of that there can be no doubt. They must have been already waiting for something! Certainly they are not to be accused of

CHAPTER VI.

In the Heart of the Oak Grove.

WE reached the chateau and, as we approached it, saw four gendarmes pacing in front of a little door in the ground floor of the donjon. We soon learned that in this ground floor, which had formerly served as a prison, M. and Mme. Bernier, the concierges, were confined.

M. Robert Darzac led us into the modern part of the chateau by a large door, protected by a projecting awning—a "merquise" as it is called. Roulettable, who had resigned the horse and the cab to the care of a servant, never took his eyes off M. Darzac. I followed his look and perceived that it was directed solely toward the gloved hands of the Sorbonne professor. When we were in a tiny sitting room fitted with old furniture, M. Darzac turned to Roulettable and said sharply:

"What do you want?"

The reporter answered in an equally sharp tone:

"To shake you by the hand."

Darzac shrank back.

"What does that mean?"

Evidently he understood, what I also understood, that my friend suspected him of the abominable attempt on the life of Mlle. Stangerson. The impression of the blood stained hand on the walls of the yellow room was in his mind. I looked at the man closely. His haughty face, with its expression ordinarily so straightforward, was at this moment strangely troubled. He held out his right hand and, referring to me, said:

"As you are a friend of M. Sainclair, who has rendered me invaluable services in a just cause, monsieur, I see no reason for refusing you my hand."

Roulettable did not take the extended hand. Lying with the utmost audacity, he said:

"Monsieur, I have lived several years in Russia, where I have acquired the habit of never taking any but an unglorified hand."

I thought that the Sorbonne professor would express his anger openly, but, on the contrary, by a visibly violent effort, he calmed himself, took off his gloves and showed his hands. They were unmarked by any cicatrice.

"Are you satisfied?"

"No," replied Roulettable. "My dear friend," he said, turning to me, "I am obliged to ask you to leave us alone for a moment."

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"M. Erel," said Roulettable, raising

OUR FALL STYLES

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

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

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Estimates Given on Short Notice

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All kinds of Maps and Blue Prints done quickly and thoroughly satisfactorily. All work absolutely guaranteed.

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(To Be Continued.)

BISHOP WARD NEARING DEATH

EMINENT CHURCHMAN STRUCKEN WHILE ON MISSION IN JAPAN.

OF HIGH STANDING

Beloved By Church-Going People All Over the State—W. M. Johnson Heard His First Sermon.

Twenty-eight years of service as a minister in the Methodist church has made Dr. Seth Ward of Houston, who now lies at the point of death in Kobe, Japan, where he was sent to do some missionary work, one of the most renowned and best loved preachers in the South, and the first Texan to enjoy the distinction as a bishopric.

Bishop Ward was born in Leon county about fifty years ago and at the age of twenty he started his career as a minister of the Gospel. His first church was at Thornton, Limestone county, where he stayed for two years. W. M. Johnson of San Angelo, heard him preach his first sermon and says it was one of the finest he ever heard. "Seth Ward was a natural preacher and had the appealing facilities that go to make a favorite among Christian people," said Mr. Johnson. "He was a man whom everybody loved, in fact, I do not see how it could have been otherwise, having the good mother that he did."

A son of a farmer and living under the serenities of poverty, Dr. Ward was reared, but under the teaching of religious parents. His school days were very few, in fact, not enough to give one a common education of that time, but he never stopped studying when forced to quit school. Entering the profession in which he gained so much prominence, and having a natural talent for a preacher, Dr. Ward reached the height of his ambition in life and is now almost ready to receive his reward.

Those who know him are greatly grieved at the knowledge of his approaching death. People for whom he has labored 28 years are now recognizing the value of such a man. People whom he has stood before and begged to take the salvation offered are now seeing the benefit gained by being a Christian.

RAINS HELP.

Prominent Stockman Tells of Fruitful of Prospects.

"Grass in and around Tom Green county is beginning to come to the front again since the rain of a few days ago," said a prominent stockman Thursday.

"For a time things looked pretty bad in some places. However, cattle never suffered any. Now everything will pick up and go through the winter fine."

"Many cattle are being shipped in and out now and are in fine shape. Those that are being shipped out go to market and bring good prices and those that are shipped in are being put on the good grass around here. That speaks well for the condition of affairs here in the ranching line, for not only are cattle that were shipped away from here being brought back, but cattle from other places are being sent here. No other part of Texas has the good grass for stock like the western part. Prospectors are here every day looking around for land and grass and they find it in an abundance."

Under New Management.

Messrs. Walker & Dickson have leased the Hood House and are having it remodeled, repapered and painted and giving it a thorough renovation. It will hereafter be known as the Alamo House, which name it had for several years.

Messrs. Walker & Dickson expect to run a first class hotel and will have the best the market affords on their table. This hotel is conveniently located, being on Chadbourne street, between the business district and Santa Fe depot, and no doubt will do a fine business.

BIDDERS.

Those Who Want Grading Work On Orient Had Better Speak Quick.

"If any local parties are contemplating making a bid for the grading work on the Orient to Mertz, they had better be getting busy, as the bids will be opened in Kansas City on the morning of September 21," said H. B. Abercrombie, the constructing engineer of the Orient, Wednesday. "There is no reason why local parties shouldn't get in on this deal and make a nice little bunch of money; and they could do it for less than other gangs whose implements would have to be shipped here."

"While, of course, it will not be rushed with as much speed as the work on the gap between San Angelo and Sweetwater, the work south on the Orient will be continued in a steady, systematic manner. People who have not observed the work closely do not realize the full amount of wonderful rushing that has been done between here and Sweetwater. It has been one of the greatest accomplishments in fast railroad building seen in many a year."

"If the Orient trains will be running in here Saturday, I haven't heard it. No official information to that effect has been given out, at least not from this office. I have expressed an opinion that the line would be here by the 23rd, but have not given out any sooner surmise. Only a few miles intervene, but one can never tell what is going to happen."

"Great Scott, don't ask me to make a guess as to when the entire Orient between Kansas City and Topolobampo, Mexico, will be completed. No mortal man could make anywhere near an accurate computation as to when this line is to be in shape. Do you realize there are 100 miles of road to be built through the Rocky mountains down in Mexico? And that is an awful job."

"Of course, there has been just about as many miles of railroad laid in Old Mexico as there is in the United States, but the connecting gaps are the rub."

"It would do your eye good to look upon Topolobampo, the sea coast town of the Orient in Old Mexico. Perched amid the mountains it is one of the prettiest sights that a man ever looked upon."

"That country is the hunter's paradise, game of all kinds abounds in profusion. And fishing! Topolobampo Bay has more fish of more varieties than any like body in the world."

"What was most desired by the Orient was to connect up with San Angelo in time to get in on the fair and the big cattle and cotton business, which it is bound to have during the fall."

RESTING ROOM FOR VETERANS

ACCOMMODATIONS TO BE PROVIDED AT THE FAIR GROUNDS.

DAUGHTERS GATHER

Announce Their Intention of Confering Crosses of Honor Upon the Honored Soldiers.

Twenty members of the Daughters of Confederacy answered the roll call at the meeting in the court house Tuesday afternoon, where they assembled to elect delegates to the General Assembly to be held in Houston in October. The delegates were not elected, however, but will be at the next meeting.

A letter of congratulations was read by the president, Mrs. Ledford, from Mrs. C. B. Stone, president of the General Assembly at Galveston.

The Daughters of the Confederacy are going to prepare a resting room for the old soldiers at the fair grounds if such a thing can be afforded. This will be a great help to many of them, for with such accommodations they will attend when otherwise they would not. No help is asked from the citizens of the town, however.

Later on a cross of honor will be bestowed upon the soldiers who have done heroic deeds during the war.

H. H. Pierce, formerly of Robert Lee, now publisher of the Eagle, a weekly paper of Oak Cliff, Dallas, is in San Angelo. Mr. Pierce is en route to Robert Lee, where he was once connected with the bank.

MRS. WALDO COOK COLLECTS.

Argument as to Whether She Should Get \$5 or \$4.17 Causes Arrest.

New York, Sept. 16.—Mrs. Gertrude Rhmelander Waldo, mother of Rhmelander Waldo, had an argument with her cook in her home at 31 East Seventy-second street which resulted in the arrest of the cook, Mary Madden, on a charge of disorderly conduct, and took Mrs. Waldo to the East Sixty-seventh street police station.

Mrs. Waldo dismissed Mary. A difference then arose over Mary's pay. She placed the amount at \$5, while Mrs. Waldo said it was only \$4.17. Mary finally decided to accept the \$4.17 and consented to stay until after luncheon, for which she was to receive an additional 35 cents. After luncheon, however, the argument was renewed with all its original vigor. Mary declined to accept the money and refused to leave the house.

Then Mrs. Waldo went around to the East Sixty-seventh street police station and told her troubles to Lieutenant Breen. Policeman Cunningham went back to the house with Mrs. Waldo and arrested the cook on a charge of acting in a disorderly manner, using abusive language and refusing to go when ordered. The scene then shifted to the station house.

There Mrs. Waldo asked that Mary be held over night, as she had an engagement and would not be able to appear in the night court. The idea of staying in a cell all night did not appeal to Mary, who insisted on her right of an immediate hearing in the night court. The argument waxed warm until Mrs. Waldo exclaimed:

"Why, she is only a domestic, and I insist upon her being held until morning so that I can appear against her."

"The fact that she is a domestic does not alter the case, madam," said Lieutenant Breen. "She may be a cook and still be a lady, and she is certainly entitled to an immediate hearing if she wishes it."

Matters were finally compromised. Mary accepted \$4.52 and Mrs. Waldo withdrew the charge of disorderly conduct.

WILL RESTORE LIFE.

Scientist Willing to Be Killed to Prove Value of Magic Elixir.

South Norwalk, Conn., Sept. 16.—Thaddeus Tietze, a Hungarian scientist, who has spent nearly his entire life in an effort to discover an elixir that will restore life to a human being any time within several hours of an unnatural death, claims to have accomplished his ambition and is ready to submit himself as a patient for the test.

So confident is Tietze that he asserts that he is willing to give himself any death save that which removes a part, or from acid, such as vitriol, that eats away the flesh.

The mere removal of the blood from the body until respiration stops, suffocation, drowning and like means of ending life, have no terrors for him, yet he has not been able to find a subject willing to submit himself to a convincing experiment.

OUT OF THE GOULD ESTATE.

Divorced Wife of Frank J. Gould Waives Dower Rights.

New York, Sept. 16.—That Helen Kelly Gould, who secured the final decree of divorce from Frank J. Gould on August 26, consented afterward to relinquish her dower right in his real estate holdings has become known with the filing in the hall of records of a release of dower, in which the husband agreed to pay Mrs. Gould \$108,000.

Secretary similar to that practiced in the case of the Gould divorce papers was maintained by attaches of the hall of records in regard to the document of public record in which Mrs. Gould agreed to give up all her claims on the Gould estate.

Patents.

The following list of patents issued to Texans is announced by Schley & Davis, patent attorneys of 401 Main street, Dallas, Texas, for the week ending Sept. 11:

- B. W. Ludeman, El Campo, show case.
- P. Weaver, Ft. Worth, beehive.
- G. M. Wheeler, Winnsboro, sweep-brace for plows.
- F. S. Barnes, assignor to R. G. Marchman & J. A. Thedford, Lindale, gathering machine.
- T. S. Haynes, Bay City, threshing machine.
- L. A. Sneegele, assignor to L. T. Steele, Victoria, pot-feeder for type-casting machine.
- M. Totten, assignor to A. M. Kirby, Abilene, wire handling tool.

Trademarks.

A. A. Anderson, Waco, Straight Bourbon whiskey.

COUNTY ROADS BEING WORKED

WILL BE IN FINE SHAPE BY OPENING OF FALL FAIR.

ELEVEN GANGS BUSY

Superintendent Moon Predicts That Tom Green Will Have Some of Best Pikes in State

The county roads are being put in fine condition by Superintendent B. Moon. Mr. Moon says he will have some of the best roads in Texas by the opening of the fair. Eleven gangs are at work at different parts of the county, putting things in tip-top order.

On account of the dry weather, work has been slow, but now that it has rained, things are sailing fine.

NO BEARISH TENDENCIES IN THE WOOL MARKET

TEXAS PRODUCT STILL IN DEMAND, BUT SALES REDUCED.

In Foreign Wools Merinos Are Not Classed as Active, but All Are Moving in Small Lots.

A canvass of the wool trade fails to discover even one factor in the market, with bearish tendencies, says the American Wool and Cotton Reporter. There is an air of conservative optimism that apparently forecasts a remarkably strong close for a wool year, unique in the history of wool trading, and the month opens with as near clean decks in the wool trade as has been the case in many past wool years, four months farther ahead, on January 1, and even on April 1, in not a few past years. Both buying and selling is weeks advanced over previous years, and yet the supply in manufacturers' hands is decidedly limited, excepting in a few instances where large consumers have provided well ahead, to insure ample wool of the desirable grades to meet manufacturing demands.

It is claimed, and seemingly justly so, that there is not over 65,000,000 pounds of domestic wool in Boston, available for shipment on new orders. Of course there is more domestic wool in the Boston market, perhaps 90,000,000 pounds, but 25,000,000 pounds is already sold and being made and shipped as fast as graded, and we are inclined to accept the 65,000,000-pound estimate as very close to the real situation. The territory stocks are liberally picked over, and with any kind of demand up to January 1 these wools will be practically out of the market. This condition can only mean a firm market, and the dealers are generally holding out for full market prices, not varying even a fraction of a cent on their asking prices, and turning down every day offers of a quarter to a half cent under the market prices.

Texas wool is still in demand, but the sales are somewhat reduced during the week. This was quite natural, as the supply is fast being reduced. Sales reported include 100,000 twelve months at 20 cents, 250,000 at the same price, and about 300,000 eight months at 24 cents.

There is a good demand in small lots of all grades of foreign wool, with crossbreds of one-fourth blood grade in the best demand. Merinos are not what could be classed as active, but they command attention all the time, and all grades are moving in small individual lots, which bring the totals up to fair-sized weight. Manufacturers are beginning to take note of the prices here as compared with probable nearby prices abroad, and the interest in local stocks is increasing each week. Australian 64's and 70's are likely to be in good demand at an early date, and they now cost around 83 to 87 cents cleaned. This is cheaper than the new wools by considerable, and the supply in Boston is growing less each week.

Potter's 100 per cent pure ice cream. Phone 615.



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
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ABBOTT HIGH SCHOOL
Affiliated with University of Texas.
Opens September 20
Phone 171.

Texas Wheat Growers' Meeting.

To the Growers and Handlers of Wheat in Texas:

It is a well known fact that the Texas wheat crop, at the present time, falls far short of what it should be. The wheat growing area of this state, if planted to wheat, properly cultivated, would place Texas among the leading wheat producing states of the Union.

Wheat is a cash product and the Texas crop reaches the market somewhat in advance of that from what is ordinarily known as the "Wheat Belt." An increase in the wheat crop of Texas would mean more money in the pockets of Texas farmers.

To take such action as may be deemed necessary to increase the wheat crop of Texas; to promote better cultivation; to secure improved varieties, and to devise better methods of handling and marketing, all growers of wheat, buyers and others interested in the growth, sale and handling of wheat in Texas, are called to meet at the Convention Hall at the State Fair, at 10 a. m., on October 21, 1909.

FARM AND RANCH.

C. R. Fox, the furniture dealer, and his wife, returned Thursday from the Panhandle country, where they spent a month visiting relatives and friends. They were at Dalhart during the flood and Mr. Fox states that it came near washing away the whole country. He also states that the country up there is not in nearly as good condition as the Concho country, and like all San Angeliotes, thinks this is the best place on the map.

P. A. Weathered has returned from a two months' trip to Central America.

Buchwald to Leave.

Ernest Buchwald will leave San Angelo Sunday or Monday, as he has positions offered in seven different theatres, some in Texas, New Mexico, Arizona and other states. Mr. Buchwald has a great many friends here who will regret to see him leave. He really is the man who brought the theatres of San Angelo to their present high and up-to-date standing. He designed and built the pretty Crystal Theatre.

This young man is not only an excellent pianist, but he is a business man. He has a good education, which he secured in Germany, France and other foreign countries, but he claims that he got most of his knowledge and experience through his travels, as he has been in every continent except Australia.

He also established the San Angelo Conservatory of Music, which he will have to give up, to the great sorrow of his students.

ELEVATORS ARRIVE.

Mays Building Will Be Well Equipped as Regards Modern Conveniences.

Just go down and look at the Mays building if you want to see something modern and up-to-date in the way of fashionable structures. The interior of the first story has been plastered and everything is ready for the installation of elevators, which arrived Thursday. There are three of these elevators, two being manipulated with electricity and the other by ropes. One in front will be a passenger elevator, running all the way to the top of the building, being well equipped with all modern conveniences.

The Central Drug Store will occupy one side of the building and its fixtures are here now.

W. E. Hart wants to see you at Coshart's.

Pure Water
ICE COLD BRING YOUR JUGS
West Texas Cold Storage & Ice Co.
Telephone 641.

THE WESTERN NATIONAL BANK
San Angelo, Texas
J. Willis Johnson, Pres. Louis L. Farr, Vice Pres.
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Capital - \$100,000.00
Surplus and Profits - 85,000.00
\$185,000.00
Ample capital combined with the very best service. Your business solicited. A. B. SHERWOOD, Cashier.

PRESIDENT'S ITINERARY IN THE SOUTH

President Arrives in El Paso Oct. 16 and Leaves Texas Oct. 23.

Boston, Sept. 15.—The re-

- President Taft are as follows:
- stops to be made in the South by
- October 16, El Paso and Juarez.
- October 17, San Antonio (evening).
- October 19, 20, 21, 22, at ranch and in Corpus Christi.
- October 23, Houston (forenoon), Dallas (evening).
- October 25, St. Louis (most of the day), begin trip down Mississippi river at 5 p. m.
- October 26, Cape Girardeau, Mo. (one hour early morning), Cairo, Ill. (one hour at noon), Hickman, Ky., (one hour late afternoon).
- October 27, Memphis (early afternoon), Helena, Ark. (one hour evening).
- October 28, Vicksburg (evening).
- October 30, 31, Natchez (evening).
- October 29, Natchez.
- October 30, 31, New Orleans.
- November 1, Jackson, Miss. (all day).
- November 2, Columbus, Miss. (afternoon), Birmingham, Ala. (evening).
- November 3, Birmingham (until 4 p. m.).
- November 4, Macon Ga. (forenoon), Savannah, Ga. (evening).
- November 5, Savannah (forenoon), Charleston (evening).
- November 6, Columbia, S. C. (afternoon), Augusta, Ga. (evening).
- November 7, Augusta, Ga.
- November 8, Augusta (to 7:30 p. m.), Florence, S. C. (short visit evening).
- November 9, Wilmington, N. C. (all day).
- November 10, Richmond (at 5 p. m.), Washington (at 5:35 p. m.)

On His Way.

President Taft is now starting on his famous trip of over 12,000 miles, which will take him through thirty states and both of the far Southwestern territories. The jaunt will reach its climax at El Paso October 15, where he will meet President Diaz of Mexico. The meeting will be surrounded by all the pomp and dignity which such a rare occasion demands, and after President Taft has formally received President Diaz at El Paso he will cross the international border to Ciudad Juarez, officially to return the call of the official representative of the Mexican republic. During the evening of October 16 President Taft will be entertained at a state dinner on Mexican soil. President Diaz will be entertained at luncheon at El Paso.

Voyage On Mississippi.

The voyage down the Mississippi river from St. Louis to New Orleans on the steamship Mississippi covers 1165 miles, and occupies four days and five nights. In addition to the meeting with President Diaz and the voyage down the Mississippi, a trip which President Roosevelt made several years ago, the striking incident of Mr. Taft's tour will include a moonlight ride through the Royal Gorge and a night trip over the highest passes of the Rocky mountains; an inspection of one of the greatest irrigation projects in all the West at Montrose, Colo., a visit to the smelters at Butte, a flying visit to the Coeur D'Alene country of Northern Idaho, a two days' stay at the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific exposition at Seattle, a day of sight-seeing down the Shasta course in California, a three days' visit to the Yosemite valley, a day spent about the rim of the Grand Canyon in Arizona, and four days on the ranch of the president's brother, C. P. Taft, near Corpus Christi, Texas.

Cabinet Officers at Guests.

Five of his nine cabinet officers will at different times be guests of the president, and after he reaches the Pacific coast there will be from three to four with him practically all the time. Leaving Boston Wednesday, the party will consist of President Taft, Captain A. W. Puff, his military aide; Wendell W. Mischler, assistant secretary; Charles C. Wagner, executive

geographer; Dr. J. J. Richardson of Washington; Gerril Fort, assistant to the vice president of the New York Central lines, who have the transportation arrangements for the entire trip in charge; James Sloan, Jr., and Joseph E. Murphy, secret service operatives; Arthur Brooks, messenger and six newspaper men.

The cabinet officers who will be with the president at the meeting with President Diaz are Secretary of State Knox, Secretary of War Dickinson, Postmaster General Hitchcock and Secretary of Commerce and Labor Nagel. The secretary of the interior, Mr. Ballinger, is expected to be with the president during the greater part of the time in the Northwest. The president has also invited a number of senators and personal friends to make portions of the journey. John Hays Hammond is to join the president at Spokane September 28 and make the remainder of the journey with him back to Washington.

Notice by Publication of Final Account THE STATE OF TEXAS.

To the Sheriff or Any Constable of Tom Green County—Greeting: J. E. Mayfield, administrator of the estate of L. L. Lewis, deceased, having filed in our County Court his Final Account of the condition of the estate of said L. L. Lewis, deceased, together with an application to be discharged from said administration,

YOU ARE HEREBY COMMANDED that by publication of this writ for twenty days in a newspaper regularly published in the County of Tom Green you give due notice to all persons interested in the account for final settlement of said estate, to file their objections thereto, if any they have, on or before the October term, 1905, of said County Court, commencing and to be holden at the court house of said county, in the city of San Angelo on the first Monday in October, A. D. 1905, when said account and application will be considered by said court.

Witness, J. B. Keating, Clerk of the County Court of Tom Green County.

Given under my hand and seal of said court, at my office, in the city of San Angelo, this 16th day of September, A. D. 1905.

JAS. B. KEATING,
Clerk C. C., Tom Green Co.,
17-24-Oct-18

Bring your hides to Sandefur.

R. E. Buchanan Here.

R. E. Buchanan, claim agent of the Santa Fe, is here from his headquarters in Fort Worth. Mr. Buchanan is unquestionably one of the youngest looking for his age now in this section. He also says the San Angelo country is in better shape than any part of Texas that he has been in recently, and he makes the entire state about every thirty days. It may be mentioned that Mr. Buchanan has a fat wallet full of fine-free passes—or perhaps he wouldn't travel quite so much.

New Mexico affairs at Sandefur's

SUGGESTIONS.

Snow Would Like to See Charge Toll and Build Good Pikes.

L. Nicholas Snow, the eminent tourist, has returned from a long trip up to the New Mexico line, in which no trouble was experienced save a few flat tires.

"A good trip, a satisfactory trip, over a good road in the main and it took me only four days to make it," he said. "Now, speaking of your Arizona Ways, old Claudius never conceived of such a swell roadway as that between Milled and Carlsbad, New Mexico, a distance of 225 miles.

"This is a chartered automobile road, in charge of a big automobile stage line. It is free from all grubs and stumps and is as level as a billiard table. The company charges two cents for every mile traveled over this road. I got in on \$2.10 worth of it, that is, I went up it 60 miles, then I was asked again on the return trip. I went up to Shafter's Lake.

"It would be a swell idea for all the roads around San Angelo to adopt this toll system and have chartered roads, which of a necessity, would mean good roads. It only cost the state line \$20 a mile to fix up the roads in the Panhandle."

Going to grass.

Tuesday morning 34 cars of cattle were shipped into San Angelo from Copperas Cove by J. S. Todd, to be put on grass in Crockett county, where the grass is fine.

Mr. Todd is a heavy shipper from this country and will ship these cattle to market this fall.

The Mystery of The Yellow Room

By GASTON LEROUX

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pared for it. Nevertheless he buried himself and his child at the Glandier at the moment when his friends were expecting him to bring her out into society.

Questioned by her friends, the young girl replied calmly, "Where could we work better than in this solitude?" For Mlle. Stangerson had already begun to collaborate with her father in his work. It could not at the time be imagined that her passion for science would lead her so far as to refuse all the suitors who presented themselves to her for over fifteen years. The young girl's extreme reserve did not at all discourage suitors, but at the end of a few years they tired of their quest.

One alone persisted with tender tenacity and deserved the name of "eternal flame," a name he accepted with melancholy resignation; that was M. Robert Darzac. Mlle. Stangerson was now no longer young, and it seemed that, having found no reason for marrying at five and thirty, she would never find one.

Suddenly some weeks before the events with which we are occupied a report to which nobody attached any importance, so incredible did it sound—was spread about Paris that Mlle. Stangerson had at last consented to "crown" the extinguishable flame of M. Robert Darzac. It needed that M. Robert Darzac himself should not deny this matrimonial rumor to give it an appearance of truth, so unlikely did it seem to be well founded. One day, however, M. Stangerson, as he was leaving the Academy of Science, announced that the marriage of his daughter and M. Robert Darzac would be celebrated in the privacy of the Chateau du Glandier as soon as he and his daughter had put the finishing touches to their report summing up their labors on the "Dissociation of Matter." The new household would install itself in the Glandier, and the son-in-law would lend his assistance in the work to which the father and daughter had dedicated their lives.

The scientific world had barely had time to recover from the effect of this news when it learned of the attempted assassination of mademoiselle.

CHAPTER V.

In Which Joseph Rouletabille Makes a Remark to M. Robert Darzac Which Produces Its Little Effect.

ROULETABILLE and I had been waiting for several minutes by the side of a long wall bounding the vast property of M. Stangerson and had already come within sight of the entrance gate when our attention was drawn to an individual who, half bent to the ground, seemed to be so completely absorbed in what he was doing as not to have seen us coming toward him. At one time he stooped so low as almost to touch the ground. At another he drew himself up and attentively examined the wall. Then he looked into the palm of one of his hands and walked away with rapid strides. Finally he set off running, still looking into the palm of his hand. Rouletabille had brought me to a standstill by a gesture.

"Hush! Frederic Larsan is at work! Don't let us disturb him!"

Rouletabille had a great admiration for the celebrated detective. I had never before seen him, but I knew him well by reputation. At that time, before Rouletabille had given proof of his unique talent, Larsan was reputed as the most skillful unraveler of the most mysterious and complicated crimes. His reputation was worldwide, and the police of London and even of America often called him to their aid when their own national inspectors and detectives found themselves at the end of their wits and resources.

No one was astonished, then, that the head of the Paris police had at the outset of the mystery of the yellow room telegraphed his precious subordinate in London, where he had been sent on a big case of stolen securities, to return with all haste. Frederic had made all speed, doubtless knowing by experience that if he was interrupted in what he was doing it was because his services were urgently needed in another direction, so, as Rouletabille said, he was that morning already "at work." We soon found out in what it consisted.

What he was continually looking at in the palm of his right hand was nothing but his watch, the minute hand of which he appeared to be noting intently. Then he turned back, still running, stopping only when he reached the park gate, where he again consulted his watch and then put it away in his pocket, shrugging his shoulders with a gesture of discouragement. He pushed open the park gate, relocked and locked it, raised his head and through the bars perceived as Rouletabille rushed after him, and I followed. Frederic Larsan waited for us.

"M. Erel," said Rouletabille, raising

his hat and showing the profound respect based on admiration, which the young reporter felt for the celebrated detective, "can you tell me whether M. Robert Darzac is at the chateau at this moment? Here is one of his friends of the Paris bar, who desires to speak with him."

"I really don't know," M. Rouletabille replied, shaking hands with my friend, whom he had several times met in the course of his difficult investigations. "I have not seen him."

"The concierges will be able to inform us, no doubt?" said Rouletabille, pointing to the lodge, the door and windows of which were closed shut.

"The concierges will not be able to give you any information," M. Rouletabille said.

"Why not?"

"Because they were arrested half an hour ago."

"Arrested?" cried Rouletabille. "Then they are the murderers?"

Frederic Larsan shrugged his shoulders.

"When you can't arrest the real murderer," he said, with an air of supreme irony, "you can always indulge in the luxury of discovering accomplices."

"Did you have them arrested, M. Fred?"

"No! I haven't had them arrested. In the first place, I am pretty sure that they have not had anything to do with the affair and then because—"

"Because of what?" asked Rouletabille eagerly.

"Because of nothing," said Larsan, shaking his head.

"Because there were no accomplices?" said Rouletabille.

"Ah! You have an idea, then, about this matter?" said Larsan, looking at Rouletabille intently, "yet you have seen nothing, young man—you have not yet gained admission here?"

"I shall get admission."

"I doubt it. The orders are strict. I shall gain admission if you let me see M. Robert Darzac. Do that for me. You know we are old friends. I beg of you, M. Fred. Do you remember the article I wrote about you on the gold bar case?"

Larsan might be about fifty years of age. He had a fine head, his hair turning gray, a colorless complexion and a firm profile. His forehead was prominent, his chin and cheeks clean shaven. His upper lip, without mustache, was finely chiseled. His eyes were rather small and round, with a look in them that was at once surprising and disquieting. He was of middle height and well built, with a general bearing elegant and gentlemanly.

Larsan turned his head at the sound of a vehicle which had come from the chateau and reached the gate behind him. We recognized the cab which had conveyed the examining magistrate and his registrar from the station at Epinay.

"Ah!" said Frederic Larsan. "If you want to speak with M. Robert Darzac, he is here."

The cab was already at the park gate, and Robert Darzac was begging Frederic Larsan to open it for him, explaining that he was pressed for time to catch the next train leaving Epinay for Paris. Then he recognized me. While Larsan was unlocking the gate M. Darzac inquired what had brought me to the Glandier at such a tragic moment. I noticed that he was frightfully pale and that his face was lined as if from the effects of some terrible suffering.

"Is mademoiselle getting better?" I immediately asked.

"Yes," he said. "She will be saved perhaps. She must be saved!"

He did not add "or it will be my death," but I felt that the phrase trembled on his pale lips.

Rouletabille intervened: "You are in a hurry, monsieur, but I must speak with you. I have something of the greatest importance to tell you."

Frederic Larsan interrupted: "May I leave you?" he asked of Robert Darzac. "Have you a key or do you wish me to give you this one?"

"Thank you. I have a key and will lock the gate."

Larsan hurried off in the direction of the chateau, the imposing pile of which could be perceived a few hundred yards away.

Robert Darzac, with knit brow, was beginning to show impatience. I presented Rouletabille as a good friend of mine, but as soon as he learned that the young man was a journalist, he looked at me very reproachfully, excused himself under the necessity of having to reach Epinay in twenty minutes, bowed and whipped up his horse. But Rouletabille had seized the bridle and, to my utter astonishment, stopped the carriage with a vigorous hand. Then he gave utterance to a sentence which was utterly meaningless to me.

"The presbytery has lost nothing of its charm, nor the garden its brightness."

The words had hardly left the lips of Rouletabille than I saw Robert Darzac quail. Pale as he was, he became paler. His eyes were fixed on the young man in terror, and he immediately descended from the vehicle in an inexpressible state of agitation.

"Come—come in!" he stammered. Then suddenly and with a sort of fury he repeated: "Let us go, monsieur."

He turned up by the road he had come from the chateau, Rouletabille still retaining his hold on the horse's bridle. I addressed a few words to M. Darzac, but he made no answer. My looks questioned Rouletabille, but his gaze was elsewhere.

"M. Erel," said Rouletabille, raising

CHAPTER VI.

In the Heart of the Oak Grove.

WE reached the chateau and, as we approached it, saw four gendarmes pacing in front of a little door in the ground floor of the donjon. We soon learned that in this ground floor, which had formerly served as a prison, M. and Mme. Bernier, the concierges, were confined.

M. Robert Darzac led us into the modern part of the chateau by a large door, protected by a projecting awning—a "merquise" as it is called. Rouletabille, who had resigned the horse and the cab to the care of a servant, never took his eyes off M. Darzac. I followed his look and perceived that it was directed solely toward the gloved hands of the Sorbonne professor. When we were in a tiny sitting room fitted with old furniture, M. Darzac turned to Rouletabille and said sharply:

"What do you want?"

The reporter answered in an equally sharp tone:

"To shake you by the hand."

Darzac shrank back.

"What does that mean?"

Evidently he understood, what I also understood, that my friend suspected him of the abominable attempt on the life of Mlle. Stangerson. The impression of the blood stained hand on the walls of the yellow room was in his mind. I looked at the man closely. His haughty face, with its expression ordinarily so straightforward, was at this moment strangely troubled. He held out his right hand and, referring to me, said:

"As you are a friend of M. Sainclair, who has rendered me invaluable services in a just cause, monsieur, I see no reason for refusing you my hand."

Rouletabille did not take the extended hand. Lying with the utmost audacity, he said:

"Monsieur, I have lived several years in Russia, where I have acquired the habit of never taking any but an ungloved hand."

I thought that the Sorbonne professor would express his anger openly, but, on the contrary, by a visibly violent effort, he calmed himself, took off his gloves and showed his hands. They were unmarked by any cleavage.

"Are you satisfied?"

"No," replied Rouletabille. "My dear friend," he said, turning to me, "I am obliged to ask you to leave us alone for a moment."

I bowed and retired, stupefied by what I had seen and heard. I could not understand why M. Robert Darzac had not already shown the door to my impertinent, insulting and stupid friend. I was angry myself with Rouletabille at that moment for his suspicions which had led to this scene of the gloves.

For some twenty minutes I walked about in front of the chateau, trying vainly to link together the different events of the day.

When Rouletabille came out of the chateau in the company of M. Robert Darzac, extraordinary to relate, I saw at a glance that they were the best of friends.

"We are going to the yellow room. Come with us," Rouletabille said to me. "You know, my dear boy, I am going to keep you with me all day. We'll breakfast together somewhere about here—"

"You'll breakfast with me here, gentlemen?"

"No, thanks," replied the young man. "We shall breakfast at the Donjon Inn."

"You'll fare very badly there. You'll not find anything?"

"Do you think so? Well, I hope to find something there," replied Rouletabille. "After breakfast we'll set to work again. I'll write my article, and if you'll be so good as to take it to the office for me—"

"Won't you come back with me to Paris?"

"No; I shall remain here."

I turned toward Rouletabille. He spoke quite seriously, and M. Robert Darzac did not appear to be in the least degree surprised.

We were passing by the donjon and heard wailing voices. Rouletabille asked:

"Why have these people been arrested?"

"It is a little my fault," said M. Darzac. "I happened to remark to the examining magistrate yesterday that it was inexplicable that the concierges had had time to hear the revolver shots, to dress themselves and to cover so great a distance as that which lies between their lodge and the pavilion in the space of two minutes, for not more than that interval of time had elapsed after the firing of the shots when they were met by Daddy Jacques."

"That was suspicious evidently," acquiesced Rouletabille. "And were they dressed?"

"That is what is so incredible. They were dressed completely—not one part of their costumes wanting. The woman wore wooden shoes, but the man had on laced boots. Now they assert that they went to bed as half past 9. On arriving this morning the examining magistrate brought with him from Paris a revolver of the same caliber as that found in the room, for he couldn't use the one held for evidence, and made his registrar fire two shots in the yellow room while the doors and windows were closed. We were with him in the lodge of the concierges, and yet we heard nothing—not a sound. The concierges have lied, of that there can be no doubt. They must have been already waiting not far from the pavilion—waiting for something! Certainly they are not to be accused of

(To Be Continued).

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BISHOP WARD NEARING DEATH

EMINENT CHURCHMAN STRICKEN WHILE ON MISSION IN JAPAN.

OF HIGH STANDING

Beloved By Church-Going People All Over the State—W. M. Johnson Heard His First Sermon.

Twenty-eight years of service as a minister in the Methodist church has made Dr. Seth Ward of Houston, who now lies at the point of death in Kobe, Japan, where he was sent to do some missionary work, one of the most renowned and best loved preachers in the South, and the first Texan to enjoy the distinction as a bishopric.

Bishop Ward was born in Leon county about fifty years ago and at the age of twenty he started his career as a minister of the Gospel. His first church was at Thornton, Limestone county, where he stayed for two years. W. M. Johnson of San Angelo, heard him preach his first sermon and says it was one of the finest he ever heard.

"Seth Ward was a natural preacher and had the appealing facilities that go to make a favorite among Christian people," said Mr. Johnson. "He was a man whom everybody loved, in fact, I do not see how it could have been otherwise, having the good mother that he did."

A son of a farmer and living under the serenities of poverty, Dr. Ward was reared, but under the teaching of religious parents. His school days were very few, in fact, not enough to give one a common education of that time, but he never stopped studying when forced to quit school. Entering the profession in which he gained so much prominence, and having a natural talent for a preacher, Dr. Ward has reached the height of his ambition in life and is now almost ready to receive his reward.

Those who know him are greatly grieved at the knowledge of his approaching death. People for whom he has labored 28 years are now recognizing the value of such a man. People whom he has stood before and begged to take the salvation offered are now seeing the benefit gained by being a Christian.

RAINS HELP.

Prominent Stockman Tells of Futility of Prospects.

"Grass in and around Tom Green county is beginning to come to the front again since the rain of a few days ago," said a prominent stockman Thursday.

"For a time things looked pretty bad in some places. However, cattle never suffered any. Now everything will pick up and go through the winter fine."

"Many cattle are being shipped in and out now and are in fine shape. Those that are being shipped out go to market and bring good prices and those that are shipped in are being put on the good grass around here. That speaks well for the condition of affairs here in the ranching line, for not only are cattle that were shipped away from here being brought back, but cattle from other places are being sent here. No other part of Texas has the good grass for stock like the western part. Prospectors are here every day looking around for land and grass and they find it in an abundance."

Under New Management.

Messrs. Walker & Dickson have leased the Hood House and are having it remodeled, repapered and painted and giving it a thorough renovation. It will hereafter be known as the Alamo House, which name it had for several years.

Messrs. Walker & Dickson expect to run a first class hotel and will have the best the market affords on their table. This hotel is conveniently located, being on Chadbourne street, between the business district and Santa Fe depot, and no doubt will do a fine business.

BIDDERS.

Those Who Want Grading Work On Orient Had Better Speak Quick.

"If any local parties are contemplating making a bid for the grading work on the Orient to Merton, they had better be getting busy, as the bids will be opened in Kansas City on the morning of September 21," said H. B. Abernethy, the constructing engineer of the Orient, Wednesday. "There is no reason why local parties shouldn't get in on this deal and make a nice little bunch of money; and they could do it for less than other gangs whose implements would have to be shipped here."

"While, of course, it will not be rushed with as much speed as the work on the gap between San Angelo and Sweetwater, the work south on the Orient will be continued in a steady, systematic manner. People who have not observed the work closely do not realize the full amount of wonderful rushing that has been done between here and Sweetwater. It has been one of the greatest accomplishments in fast railroad building seen in many a year."

"If the Orient trains will be running in here Saturday, I haven't heard it. No official information to that effect has been given out, at least not from this office. I have expressed an opinion that the line would be here by the 23rd, but have not given out any sooner surmises. Only a few miles intervene, but one can never tell what is going to happen."

"Great Scott, don't ask me to make a guess as to when the entire Orient between Kansas City and Topolobampo, Mexico, will be completed. No mortal man could make anywhere near an accurate computation as to when this line is to be in shape. Do you realize there are 100 miles of road to be built through the Rocky mountains down in Mexico? And that is an awful job."

"Of course, there has been just about as many miles of railroad laid in Old Mexico as there is in the United States, but the connecting gaps are the rub."

"It would do your eye good to look upon Topolobampo, the sea coast town of the Orient in Old Mexico. Perched amid the mountains it is one of the prettiest sights that a man ever looked upon."

"That country is the hunter's paradise, game of all kinds abounds in profusion. And fishing! Topolobampo Bay has more fish of more varieties than any like body in the world."

"What was most desired by the Orient was to connect up with San Angelo in time to get in on the fair and the big cattle and cotton business, which it is bound to have during the fall."

RESTING ROOM FOR VETERANS

ACCOMMODATIONS TO BE PROVIDED AT THE FAIR GROUNDS.

DAUGHTERS GATHER

Announce Their Intention of Confering Crosses of Honor Upon the Honored Soldiers.

Twenty members of the Daughters of Confederacy answered the roll call at the meeting in the court house Tuesday afternoon, where they assembled to elect delegates to the General Assembly to be held in Houston in October. The delegates were not elected, however, but will be at the next meeting.

A letter of congratulations was read by the president, Mrs. Ledford, from Mrs. C. B. Stone, president of the General Assembly at Galveston.

The Daughters of the Confederacy are going to prepare a resting room for the old soldiers at the fair grounds if such a thing can be afforded. This will be a great help to many of them, for with such accommodations they will attend when otherwise they would not. No help is asked from the citizens of the town, however.

Later on a cross of honor will be bestowed upon the soldiers who have done heroic deeds during the war.

H. H. Pierce, formerly of Robert Lee, now publisher of the Eagle, is in San Angelo. Mr. Pierce is en route to Robert Lee, where he was once connected with the bank.

MRS. WALDO COOK COLLECTS.

Argument as to Whether She Should Get \$5 or \$4.17 Causes Arrest.

New York, Sept. 16.—Mrs. Gertrude Rhinelander Waldo, mother of Rhinelander Waldo, had an argument with her cook in her home at 31 East Seventy-second street which resulted in the arrest of the cook, Mary Madden, on a charge of disorderly conduct, and took Mrs. Waldo to the East Sixty-seventh street police station.

Mrs. Waldo dismissed Mary. A difference then arose over Mary's pay. She placed the amount at \$5, while Mrs. Waldo said it was only \$4.17. Mary finally decided to accept the \$4.17 and consented to stay until after luncheon, for which she was to receive an additional 35 cents. After luncheon, however, the argument was renewed with all its original vigor. Mary declined to accept the money and refused to leave the house.

Then Mrs. Waldo went around to the East Sixty-seventh street police station and told her troubles to Lieutenant Breen. Policeman Cunningham went back to the house with Mrs. Waldo and arrested the cook on a charge of acting in a disorderly manner, using abusive language and refusing to go when ordered. The scene then shifted to the station house.

There Mrs. Waldo asked that Mary be held over night, as she had an engagement and would not be able to appear in the night court. The idea of staying in a cell all night did not appeal to Mary, who insisted on her right of an immediate hearing in the night court. The argument waxed warm until Mrs. Waldo exclaimed:

"Why, she is only a domestic, and I insist upon her being held until morning so that I can appear against her."

"The fact that she is a domestic does not alter the case, madam," said Lieutenant Breen. "She may be a cook and still be a lady, and she is certainly entitled to an immediate hearing if she wishes it."

Matters were finally compromised. Mary accepted \$4.52 and Mrs. Waldo withdrew the charge of disorderly conduct.

WILL RESTORE LIFE.

Scientist Willing to Be Killed to Prove Value of Magic Elixir.

South Norwalk, Conn., Sept. 16.—Thaddeus Tietze, a Hungarian scientist, who has spent nearly his entire life in an effort to discover an elixir that will restore life to a human being any time within several hours of an unnatural death, claims to have accomplished his ambition and is ready to submit himself as a patient for the test.

So confident is Tietze that he asserts that he is willing to give himself any death save that which removes a part, or from acid, such as vitriol, that eats away the flesh.

The mere removal of the blood from the body until respiration stops, suffocation, drowning and like means of ending life, have no terrors for him, yet he has not been able to find a subject willing to submit himself to a convincing experiment.

OUT OF THE GOULD ESTATE.

Divorced Wife of Frank J. Gould Waives Dower Rights.

New York, Sept. 16.—That Helen Kelly Gould, who secured the final decree of divorce from Frank J. Gould on August 25, consented afterward to relinquish her dower right in his real estate holdings has become known with the filing in the hall of records of a release of dower, in which the husband agreed to pay Mrs. Gould \$108,000.

Secrecy similar to that practiced in the case of the Gould divorce papers was maintained by attaches of the hall of records in regard to the document of public record in which Mrs. Gould agreed to give up all her claims on the Gould estate.

Patents.

The following list of patents issued to Texans is announced by Schley & Davis, patent attorneys of 401 Main street, Dallas, Texas, for the week ending Sept. 11:

- B. W. Ludeman, El Campo, show case.
- P. Weaver, Ft. Worth, beehive.
- G. M. Wheeler, Winnsboro, sweep-brace for plows.
- F. S. Barnes, assignor to R. G. Marchman & J. A. Theoford, Lindale, gathering machine.
- T. S. Haynes, Bay City, threshing machine.
- L. A. Sneegele, assignor to L. T. Steele, Victoria, pot-feeder for type-casting machine.
- M. Totten, assignor to A. M. Kirby, Abilene, wire handling tool.

Trademarks.

A. A. Anderson, Waco, Straight Bourbon whiskey.

COUNTY ROADS BEING WORKED

WILL BE IN FINE SHAPE BY OPENING OF FALL FAIR.

ELEVEN GANGS BUSY

Superintendent Moon Predicts That Tom Green Will Have Some of Best Pikes in State

The county roads are being put in fine condition by Superintendent B. Moon. Mr. Moon says he will have some of the best roads in Texas by the opening of the fair. Eleven gangs are at work at different parts of the county, putting things in tip-top order.

On account of the dry weather, work has been slow, but now that it has rained, things are sailing.

NO BEARISH TENDENCIES IN THE WOOL MARKET

TEXAS PRODUCT STILL IN DEMAND, BUT SALES REDUCED.

In Foreign Wools Merinos Are Not Classed as Active, but All Are Moving in Small Lots.

A canvass of the wool trade fails to discover even one factor in the market, with bearish tendencies, says the American Wool and Cotton Reporter. There is an air of conservative optimism that apparently forecasts a remarkably strong close for a wool year, unique in the history of wool trading, and the month opens with as near clean decks in the wool trade as has been the case in many past wool years, four months farther ahead, on January 1, and even on April 1, in not a few past years. Both buying and selling is weeks advanced over previous years, and yet the supply in manufacturers' hands is decidedly limited, excepting in a few instances where large consumers have provided well ahead, to insure ample wool of the desirable grades to meet manufacturing demands.

It is claimed, and seemingly justly so, that there is not over 65,000,000 pounds of domestic wool in Boston, available for shipment on new orders. Of course there is more domestic wool in the Boston market, perhaps 90,000,000 pounds, but 25,000,000 pounds is already sold and being made and shipped as fast as graded, and we are inclined to accept the 65,000,000-pound estimate as very close to the real situation. The territory stocks are liberally picked over, and with any kind of demand up to January 1 these wools will be practically out of the market. This condition can only mean a firm market, and the dealers are generally holding out for full market prices, not varying even a fraction of a cent on their asking prices, and turning down every day offers of a quarter to a half cent under the market prices.

Texas wool is still in demand, but the sales are somewhat reduced during the week. This was quite natural, as the supply is fast being reduced. Sales reported include 100,000 twelve months at 20 cents, 250,000 at the same price, and about 200,000 eight months at 24 cents.

There is a good demand in small lots of all grades of foreign wool, with crossbreds of one-fourth blood grade in the best demand. Merinos are not what could be classed as active, but they command attention all the time, and all grades are moving in small individual lots, which bring the totals up to fair-sized weight. Manufacturers are beginning to take note of the prices here as compared with probable nearby prices abroad, and the interest in local stocks is increasing each week. Australian 64's and 70's are likely to be in good demand at an early date, and they now cost around \$5 to \$7 cents cleaned. This is cheaper than the new wools by considerable, and the supply in Boston is growing less each week.

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Phone 171.

Texas Wheat Growers' Meeting.

To the Growers and Handlers of Wheat in Texas:

It is a well known fact that the Texas wheat crop, at the present time, falls far short of what it should be. The wheat growing area of this state, if planted to wheat, properly cultivated, would place Texas among the leading wheat producing states of the Union.

Wheat is a cash product and the Texas crop reaches the market somewhat in advance of that from what is ordinarily known as the "Wheat Belt." An increase in the wheat crop of Texas would mean more money in the pockets of Texas farmers.

To take such action as may be deemed necessary to increase the wheat crop of Texas; to promote better cultivation; to secure improved varieties, and to devise better methods of handling and marketing, all growers of wheat, buyers and others interested in the growth, sale and handling of wheat in Texas, are called to meet at the Convention Hall at the State Fair, at 10 a. m., on October 21, 1909.

FARM AND RANCH.

C. R. Fox, the furniture dealer, and his wife, returned Thursday from the Panhandle country, where they spent a month visiting relatives and friends. They were at Dalhart during the flood and Mr. Fox states that it came near washing away the whole country. He also states that the country up there is not in nearly as good condition as the Concho country, and like all San Angeloites, thinks this is the best place on the map.

P. A. Weathered has returned from a two months' trip to Central America.

Buchwald to Leave.

Ernest Buchwald will leave San Angelo Sunday or Monday, as he has positions offered in seven different theatres, some in Texas, New Mexico, Arizona and other states. Mr. Buchwald has a great many friends here who will regret to see him leave. He really is the man who brought the theatres of San Angelo to their present high and up-to-date standing. He designed and built the pretty Crystal Theatre.

This young man is not only an excellent pianist, but he is a business man. He has a good education, which he secured in Germany, France and other foreign countries, but he claims that he got most of his knowledge and experience through his travels, as he has been in every continent except Australia.

He also established the San Angelo Conservatory of Music, which he will have to give up, to the great sorrow of his students.

ELEVATORS ARRIVE.

Mays Building Will Be Well Equipped as Regards Modern Conveniences.

Just go down and look at the Mays building if you want to see something modern and up-to-date in the way of fashionable structures. The interior of the first story has been plastered and everything is ready for the installation of elevators, which arrived Thursday. There are three of these elevators, two being manipulated with electricity and the other by ropes. One in front will be a passenger elevator, running all the way to the top of the building, being well equipped with all modern conveniences.

The Central Drug Store will occupy one side of the building and its fixtures are here now.

W. E. Hart wants to see you at Cos-Hart's.

Pure Water
ICE COLD BRING YOUR JUGS
West Texas Cold Storage & Ice Co.
Telephone 641.

THE WESTERN NATIONAL BANK
San Angelo, Texas
J. Willis Johnson, Pres. Louis L. Farr, Vice Pres.
R. H. Harris, Vice Pres.
Capital \$100,000.00
Surplus and Profits 85,000.00
\$185,000.00
Ample capital combined with the very best service. Your business solicited. A. B. SHERWOOD, Cashier.

MAY BUY CATTLE FROM ARGENTINE

SECRETARY WILSON IS PREPARING LENGTHY REPORT.

SITUATION IS SERIOUS

Export Trade Shows Steady Decrease, While Price On Meat is Constantly On the Advance.

Washington, Sept. 16.—Calling attention to the steady decrease in the export cattle trade, and the steady increase of the price of meats, due to the high price of feed and the restricted grazing grounds of the West, Secretary Wilson is preparing a report that will be submitted within a few days.

He points out that the South American exports to Europe exceed those of North America, and concludes with the statement that the United States may be forced to buy Argentine cattle to supply the demand.

Theme Tablets at City Drug Store.

BASEBALL RESULTS.

National.

New York, 2; Chicago, 1. Pittsburg, 9; Cincinnati, 3. American. Cleveland, 1; New York, 2. Detroit, 1; Philadelphia, 2. Chicago, 7; Boston, 5. First, St. Louis, 0; Washington, 5. Second, St. Louis, 4; Washington, 2.

A great number of big coops are BISHOP WARD

Bids will be received at the office of the San Angelo Bank and Trust company until 12 o'clock noon October 1, 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.

PROCEEDING.

Eleven at Methodist College Busily Engaged in Shaping Up.

Punk goes the pigskin out at the Methodist college nowadays and the boys are bumping the ground without even so much as grunting. In earnest is the work of the boys who are now practicing to defend the honor of their college on the football field. And the wherfore of all this—President Crutchfield has arranged games for the fall with Daniel Baker and Howard Payne colleges and deep in the heart of each and every faithful worker is seething a desire to get revenge on the bunch who led them a cat's life last season.

"No more, ah, no more," crooned the school prophet, "will the cohorts of Daniel Baker and Howard Payne raise their victorious banners on our field. No more will the wildcat howls of these two colleges howl yells of derision at our players—for we shall be their lot. Back to Brownwood for them with colors dragging in the dust and victory perching high on the head of President Crutchfield's ensign."

Downtown Stadia.

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

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

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

Traction King by McCutcheon at Janke's.

Art Exhibits.

The art building at the fair grounds is now complete. This structure was built by the fair association, but the ladies of San Angelo will furnish the art and have charge of things during the fair.

Last year a very excellent exhibit was made and Mr. Hiegelstein thought it a potent idea to let them manage this year.

"We did fine last year, but have a better exhibit this season," said Mrs. Foreman.

Painted pictures, hand-painted china, fancy work and many other things all of which are being prepared by the ladies of San Angelo will be exhibited. Premiums will be given for the best work.

About \$200 has already been contributed as premium money.

FIGHTING.

Gov. Hughes Instructs Sheriff to Enforce Automobile Accident Fatal.

New York, Sept. 15.—Governor Hughes has instructed the sheriff of New York City to see that the anti-prize fighting law is enforced to the letter. These fights have been pulled off as sparring matches for some time, but the governor has decided to put a stop to them. He says they are malicious violations of the law.

The Ketchel-Langford bout, which was to come off soon at the Fairmount Athletic Club, has been abandoned and will likely be put off till next year.

Miss May Danaher.

Miss May Danaher has opened a class of art at her home on the corner of Abe street and Avenue B.

Miss Traxler, who is associated with Miss Danaher, is preparing to open a class of music on the corner of Abe street and Avenue B.

FRIDAY SHOULD BE LUCKY DAY FOR BONUS MEN

NOT LESS THAN \$75,000 SHOULD BE ON HAND BY NIGHT, ACCORDING TO OUTLOOK.

OUTLOOK IS BRIGHTER THAN EVER BEFORE

With All Banks, Except One, Yet to Hear From, Committee Now Have \$46,519 as Total Collection.

The soliciting committee seeking to raise the bonus demanded by Col. Morgan Jones will put a lot of juice in their work Friday and it is expected that not less than \$75,000 anyhow will be signed up before night.

At one of the most largely attended meetings that has been held on this subject in the rooms of the San Angelo Club Thursday, the footings of the various committees aggregated \$46,519, with all banks, save the San Angelo National, that subscribed \$2,000, yet to hear from. The First National Bank will hold a meeting Friday and this institution will probably subscribe \$5,000 or thereabouts. Counting the three banks still out as being good for \$10,000, the lists are still shy about \$40,000 of the needed sum.

In addition to checking up the lists the committee also clipped in probably \$75 for the purpose of paying expenses incidental to securing right of way contracts. It was decided to send a right of way sub-committee out right away.

Committee No. 1, headed by Col. Nasworthy and M. B. Pulliam, turned in the fattest list of any, the aggregate sum pledged on that list totalling just \$50 shy of \$11,000. Committees Nos. 1, 7, 13, 14 and 22 had not seen all the people allotted them and additional time was granted.

A list of the tax payers of Tom Green county was gone over at this meeting and every tax payer in the county will be given an opportunity to subscribe to this fund before the week is out, provided these various tax payers can be located.

It was unanimously voted to redouble all efforts to complete this sum. San Angelo has not gotten a good start yet on this bonus.

CARS RUNNING BY SEPT. 28

TRACTION COMPANY ADVISED STOCK IS ON THE ROAD.

POWER HOUSE READY

Tea-Minute Service to and From Fair Grounds Will Be Given—Tracks in Good Shape.

Thursday afternoon the street car company paid for the new street cars and they will be shipped Friday and are expected to arrive in San Angelo by September 27 at the latest.

"I expect to see the street cars running by September 28 anyway," declared President Sam Crowther. "The power house is just about in condition and everything will be in such shape so no delays will be necessitated.

"The motormen and conductors will all be engaged in a few days and will be given a couple of days to get onto the running of things before we start to taking fares. We have received more applications to date than we know what to do with, but we will select a competent bunch from the number submitted.

"Our schedule will be arranged so as to make the trips to and from the fair grounds every ten minutes. I know that slow time and hard schedules were in order last year, but that was no fault of the street car people—the track had just been laid and everything was incomplete.

"Work on uncovering the track will begin in a few days, in fact, as soon as the street cars arrive. This is a simple job and will require no appreciable length of time."

CAUSEWAY.

J. C. Landon Suggests It Be Raised and Paved.

While the proposed bridge across the causeway has been a subject of much controversy among the interested parties, J. C. Landon is figuring on quite a different proposition in regard to the same matter.

"My idea is this," said the urbane proprietor of San Angelo's big hotel, "just raise the height of the causeway and widen it about twenty feet, so as to increase the size of the river between the causeway and the natural dam up the river. It could be necessary, of course, to gauge the height so as not to injure the big pecan trees on the banks of the river.

"Then it should be paved with vitrified brick, so any overflow, no matter how great the magnitude, would not injure it.

"This move would not cost a great deal, but it would be better to be out a little money than to be continually repairing the causeway. As it is, it is an abomination in the sight of the Lord."

BIG LAND DEAL NEAR SHERWOOD

J. J. LIVELY BUYS 200 ACRES FROM W. J. MASON.

SOME IS IN ALFALFA

Consideration Amounts to \$6,500. Purchaser Returns to This Section for Keeps.

W. D. Currier Thursday sold to J. J. Lively for W. J. Mason 200 acres of land on Spring creek, near Sherwood; consideration \$6,500. Of this land 35 acres are under the ditch in alfalfa. The land contains an elegant farm home and other modern conveniences.

Mr. Lively is returning to his own again from a siege in Hale Center. He formerly lived in this section and swears by the great horn spoon that he is back for keeps. Possession will be given Friday.

The Texas Wonder.

Cure all Kidney, Bladder and Rheumatic troubles; sold by all druggists, or two months treatment by mail for \$1. Dr. E. W. Hall, 3926 Olive street, St. Louis, Mo. Send for testimonials.

Real Estate Transfers.

Paul Abstract & Title Company report of real estate transfers recorded Sept. 16:

I. B. Young to C. V. Holdern, \$500. Conveys lots 7, 8 and 9 in block 44, Ft. Concho addition.

Sam Jones to Mrs. L. Geneva Morgan, \$2675. Lots 9, 10 and 3 1/2 feet of lot 32 3/4. O. B. Sampson subdivision of lots 1 to 10 in block "B," main part.

J. W. Johnson to the Congregation of the Sisters of Charity of the Incarnate Word, \$500. Conveys 10 acres of survey 327, Fred Helmetman.

J. W. Kelley to T. J. Williamson, \$175. Conveys lot 6 in block 109, Ft. Concho addition.

J. W. Moore to W. M. Gunter, \$100. Conveys lot "B" and north 5 feet of lot "C," of Green's subdivision of lots 1 and 2, block 46, Ft. Concho addition.

O. B. Sampson to Sam Jones, \$2000. Conveys lots 9 and 10 and E. 120 feet lot 32. O. B. Sampson subdivision of lots 1 to 10 block "B," main part San Angelo.

J. T. Neal to Edgar S. Hamilton, \$1000. Conveys lots 9 and 10 in block 21 Park Heights addition.

E. R. Barrington to C. W. Zenker, \$450. Conveys lot 6 and W 1-2 lot 5, block 15 Ellis addition.

E. E. Bailey et al to J. H. Bass, \$60. Conveys lot 1, block 8, Angelo Heights addition.

J. P. Battle et al to J. W. Graves, \$450. Conveys lots 10, 11 and 12, in block 162 Angelo Heights addition.

W. W. Douglass to E. W. Walker, \$1400. Conveys lot "E" of subdivision lot 1 of block 68, Ft. Concho addition.

C. S. Miles to Cora Lee Rowsey, \$75. Conveys lot 4, block 1, Exall's addition.

J. E. Hyland to T. P. Gillespie, \$500. Conveys lots 10 and 11, in block 25, Ft. Concho addition.

T. P. Gillespie to J. M. Peden, \$500. Conveys lots 10 and 11, in block 25, Ft. Concho addition.

J. M. Peden to T. P. Gillespie, \$2500. Conveys part of acre lots 16 and 17, Miles addition.

Chas. Hays Weaver to Seaton Keith, \$325. Conveys lot 1, block "H," Miles addition.

Meeting K. of P.

The Knights of Pythias had a rousing meeting Thursday night at the Castle Hall. Esquires J. L. Middleton and Edgar S. Hamilton were initiated into the Knight rank.

On next Thursday night there will be three Esquires for the Knight rank and it is desired by C. C. Bartholomew that all the long form team be present.

D. M. West Buys Paper.

D. M. West, formerly owner of the Press-News, has purchased the Miles Messenger, and leaves for that city Friday to take active charge of that splendid plant. Mr. West is a capable newspaper man, and with him at the head of the Messenger, it may be stated that the citizens of Miles are assured of a first-class publication.

Mr. West will be found working for the advancement of Miles, first, last and all the time.

W. D. Currier, of this city, was the founder of the Miles Messenger, and it was through his efforts that Mr. West becomes the owner of the publication.

ENTIRE ESTATE OF HARRIMAN IS LEFT TO WIDOW

DOCUMENT DISPOSES OF KNOWN ESTATE OF \$43,000,000, INTEREST IN HOLDINGS OF \$192,000,000.

WILL CONTAINS ONLY ONE HUNDRED WORDS

Instrument is Drawn on June 8, 1908. Mrs. Harriman is to Be Heir of the Property Forever.

Goshen, N. Y., Sept. 16.—Containing but 100 words, the will of the late E. H. Harriman was filed in the probate court today. It leaves all property, real and personal, of every kind and nature, to his widow, Mrs. Mary W. Harriman, who is his heir forever. The document disposes of an estate officially known to amount to over \$43,000,000, with an interest, either as owner of trustee, in stock holdings amounting to approximately \$192,000,000.

The instrument was drawn on June 8, 1908.

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

EXPORT COTTON.

Season Opens at Savannah With Record Breaking Shipment.

Savannah, Sept. 16.—The cotton exporting season at Savannah opened Thursday by shipping four cargoes that aggregated 29,291 bales to Europe. This shipment cleared the coast for about 300 miles and is the greatest amount in history as an opening shipment. The value of this cotton is about two millions, making it worth about 13 cents per pound, which is a great increase over last year's opening values.

Studio Downtown.

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

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. McCloskey have returned from Toronto and other Canadian points, where they visited for two or three months.

Theme Tablets at City Drug Store. Theme Tablets at City Drug Store.

For the Next Thirty Days We Will Sell

Wall Paper At Your Price

Call and be Convinced

The Model Paint Store Pictures and Framing Phone 742

James D. Brooks, M. D.

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



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

Theme Tablets at City Drug Store. Miss May Danaher has opened a class of music at her home on the corner of Abe street and Avenue B.

Kilgore-Haydon-Holifield Co.

Wholesale and Retail HARDWARE Carload Goods at Carload Prices

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

Kilgore-Haydon-Holifield Co.

San Angelo, Texas

The People who put the Prices Down